

Locals & Personals

Mrs. Dora Miller, of 2225 Ger... Street is slightly indisposed.

SURPRISE PARTY.

Dr. Green, of Orangeburg, his practice for a few hours with the boys at Dr. ...'s on Wednesday night.

A very delightful time was had at a Surprise Party given in honor of Dr. T. M. Walton, Friday, January 2; at the palatial home of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Lewis. The color scheme of pink and white with a touch of southern ivy was carried out in the decorations. The reception hall and parlor were decorated with pink shaded lights and an abundance of ivy. While in the dining room unshaded pink candles in silver candle sticks were burning. In the center of the dining room table was a beautiful lace centerpiece which held the snowy white birthday cake with twenty-five small pink candles, supported on a silver stand. The birthday cake was sent from St. Petersburg, Fla. by Dr. Walton's mother. Suspended from the light which was a bowl of ivy were four streamers of pink paper. Music was furnished throughout the evening by Henry Starks. A delightful course of sandwiches, cocoa and cake was served.

Mrs. Rosa Lee Watts returned to her home in Greenwich, S. C., after spending her holidays pleasantly in Helena, Clinch and Columbia, S. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis and Mrs. ... Dixon motored to Charlotte, N. C., to attend a Workers' conference. They reported a delightful trip.

Mrs. Mary Champion, of New York City formerly of Columbia accompanied the corpse of Miss ... Kennedy. Though on a ... occasion, her many friends were glad to have her home again.

Cards are out announcing the opening of Esq. William W. ...'s Law Office, at 15 School Street, Boston, Mass. Mr. Lark is an old Columbian; and his friends here wish him unlimited success in his profession.

DOINGS OF LE CERCLE ENTRE-NOUS.

The members of Le Cercle Entre-nous met on their usual day and time last week at the residence of Mrs. Rhodes. The holidays impeded their progress just a little in their class work, however they are back at work again to make up for lost interest. All members were present, a good lesson was had and an enjoyable afternoon spent. A delicious course of chicken salad, olives, cocoa and crackers was served. The next meeting will be with Miss Daisy Roach.

A SURPRISE PARTY.

Among the many affairs that crowded the week's calendar was the Surprise Party given Friday evening, by the Young People's Missionary Society of Second Calvary Church in honor of their organizer, Miss J. O. Poinsette, at her residence. The plans of the society were nicely carried out. A program was rendered. After which refreshments were served. The party, despite the rainy evening was enjoyed and had a large attendance.

"No reform would be effected if tip-taking were forbidden and salaries raised, for the ban would be ignored by both employees and patrons of hotels. The public will tip, and tips will be taken, no matter what the salaries and wages are." H. M. Statler, of the Hotel Pennsylvania.

Rev. J. C. White, Pastor of the Baptist Church has accepted the position as Religious Editor on our staff. Dr. White needs no introduction. Our subscribers will be delighted to read from his pen in our next issue.

EDWARD LANG

Kearney, N. J.—"I will live until I find my boys" That is the constant thought of Edward Lang, 78, hermit of the Jersey meadows.

All that he held dear in life is gone. His wife is dead, his sons disappeared.

For 20 years he has been a wanderer, ever searching.

Continually he hears his dead wife calling those "boys." She calls long and loud, and her wails are heard long into the night. Lang doesn't sleep much as a result—and the nights are so long.

Twenty years ago Lang was happy. He had a little business that gave him a comfortable livelihood; a loving wife and two fine boys. One night the boys disappeared.

Lang was dazed. He couldn't understand. Nor could his wife. She died calling for her "boys."

Those calls lingered in Lang's ears. He couldn't stand it. He sold his business and began to wander, peering into the faces of the young men he met, ever hoping to meet a familiar face.

Finally footsore, weary, dejected and penniless he returned to the neighborhood where he once had been happy.

He settled down in the Jersey meadows, out in the seaweed, away from civilization. That was three years ago. He has built himself a shanty of soap boxes, tin and burlap, taken away from the Kearney dumps. A crucifix hangs over the doorway of the shack, a symbol of Lang's hope that some day his sons may

come back.

They are about 40 now, if they still live.

"I will live until I find my boys," Lang mumbles over and over.

Doing of a "Dago"

In New York the other day Almerindo Portfolio, age 47, retired from business. He came to New York from Italy when a boy, and worked "without watching the clock." He made money established a cloak and suit business, which last year had a turnover of seven millions dollars, and is now retiring, but he is doing so in an unusual way.

Almerindo called his brother and five other employees who had been with him for years and "never watched the clock," and said: "Boys, I'm going to retire and rest, and I'm going to give the business to you." Later, the Italian who is giving away a seven million dollar business, said to the New York Times:

"These men are receiving only what they have earned by enthusiastic work and loyal service. Opportunities for success are more numerous now than ever. The field is widening, not closing. Opportunities are multiplying, but only for the youth unafraid of toil and study. To the man who becomes so engrossed in his work that he forgets the clock there is assurance of great success. But let not his efforts be merely selfish. Let him remember in his advance that the heights of success are not achieved by spoilation of others but rather by helping others to help themselves."

Queer doctrine for one of "them there furriners" whose "Americanism" might be re-

duced as low as one-half of one per cent. He came over here when ten years of age; went to the public schools and when fifteen began work as a messenger boy for three dollars a week. —The State

Mr. Jas. Williams Funeral Services

The funeral services of Mr. James Williams was held at Union Baptist Church, of which he was a member, on last Sunday. Rev. Boykin preached a powerful sermon. His text was from the 11th chapter of St. John and the 34th verse: "And He said where have ye laid him? They said unto Him, Lord come and see." Subject: We are going back to the grave yard.

Rev. Boykin was at his best, and our hearts did feast as we listened to the truths spoken by this eminent divine.

Mr. Williams has been employed by the Southern Railway as a switchman for a number of years.

He is also a member of the Undertaking Establishment of Manigault, Williams, Gaten.

He is survived by a wife, Mrs. Mattie Williams, two daughters, Misses Doretha and Leola Williams, one brother, Moses Williams, six sisters, Miss Mary Williams, Mrs. Elizabeth Dixon, Mrs. Annie Brisbon, Mrs. Jante Anderson, Mrs. Alice Means and Mrs. Annabelle Jackson.

The church was crowded to its utmost capacity with friends who came to pay their last tribute of respect to their deceased friend and brother.

Interment was in the Randolph Cemetery.

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