

J. M. ANDERSON CO'S.

Big July Clearance Sale

STARTED SATURDAY, JUNE 30th

Hundreds Are Taking Advantage of This Money-Saving Sale!

MILLINERY AT HALF PRICE

25
lbs. best "Franklin" Granulated
Sugar
\$2.10
Limit 1 sack to a customer to any
one buying \$1 worth of merchandise
in our store.

J. M. ANDERSON CO.

"THE CASH STORE."

ABBEVILLE, S. C.

AN AMAZING STORY OF INTRIGUE

(From the New York Sun.)

One day last April such of the people of Rome as read anything but the war news in their papers may have noticed a brief item from Vienna, which reported a burglary in a house adjoining the German embassy in that city. A safe, a very unusual and burglar defying safe, had been cut open like a cheese, and a large sum of money extracted. So at least said the newspapers. If anything except money had been taken they forbore to mention it.

A month or two earlier two very famous, deft and skilful Italian cracksmen had escaped from jail. That matter had not been widely celebrated. If now one or two of those reflective souls found in every town, who love to clip and collate criminal items, trace up fanciful clues and write to the newspapers about them, did so in Rome nobody paid any attention to them.

Seemingly one person only in all Rome took any lively interest in the Vienna burglary, and he was immured in the inner vastness of the Vatican; a sequestered and ecclesiastical retreat into which echoes of the intrigue and crime of the profane world seemed hardly likely to penetrate. But to Monsignor von Gerlach, papal chamberlain and master of the papal chamberlain and master of the burglary conveyed so startling a message that within a few hours he had fled not only the Vatican, but Italian territory. When the police, scarce two hours after his flight, broke into his rooms they found them littered with incriminating documents which he had no time to destroy or take away and which revealed the papal chamberlain as head of the German spy system in Italy.

Let us go back further. We know that experts in intrigue, like E. Phillips Oppenheim would have begun this narrative in different form and prolonged the suspense. But in a lightly amateur way we shall merely try to note the facts. Know then that the Italian police had long been trying to explain a train of mysterious happenings, including the loss of two Italian battleships, the Benedetto Brin and the Leonardo da Vinci. In some way they learned that documents revealing all were in a safe in a private house next the German embassy in Vienna. But that safe! Here enters romance. Not only did it have every burglar foiling device known to safe makers. Not only was it electrically connected with every police station in Vienna, but it was so constructed that it roughly opened it would pour forth a cloud of that asphyxiating gas so dreaded in the trenches, which would stretch the safe breakers lifeless before the open evidence of their guilt. (Romance writers please copy.)

But the Italian detectives were not thus to be foiled. They were not of the easy New York type, privily they secured the release from prison—under cover of an escape—of Italy's most skilled and admired cracksmen. Provided with gas masks and promised \$10,000 and immunity for past offenses, these scientists operated on the safe with complete success.

The documents secured showed von Gerlach, formerly an officer in the Bavarian army and—as spies must be—a person of most pleasing personality, to be the head of the

German spy system in Italy. He had imposed himself on the household force in the Vatican, and from that coign of vantage had carried on his propaganda, organized his system of espionage and even conducted his correspondence with Germany under cover of the Vatican pouch, which was, of course, free from search or censorship.

As a result of the revelations made by the safe and the papers in von Gerlach's chambers the Italian courts have been busy for weeks. Nearly 300 persons were accused. Sentences ranging through various terms of imprisonment to death have been imposed on scores of those convicted. The debonair Monsignor von Gerlach drew a life sentence, but as he has vanished from sight and writs of extradition no longer run in Germany his prosecutors will probably have to be content with the sentence without its execution.

An amazing story of intrigue and detective skill throughout, and so true that no novelist would ever have dared to invent it.

Miss Mary Graham of Columbia, is visiting her friend, Miss Janie Morse.

Did So Much For Her Loved Ones

MRS. CATHEY, OF ANDERSON, SAYS SHE IS DEEPLY GRATEFUL.

"I am glad to recommend Tanlac to the public, for it has done so much to give back health to my boys and girls and other relatives. It sure is a fine medicine," declared Mrs. Josephine Cathey, of No. 12 "R" St., Anderson, in a statement she gave May 25th. Her husband, a daughter, a son and a daughter-in-law, Mrs. Cathey said, had all been greatly helped by Tanlac.

"My husband suffered from indigestion and he was troubled a lot with headaches, and also his appetite was bad. He complained frequently of being weak and run down. My daughter, Hattie, had about the same troubles her father did—indigestion, nervousness and terrible headaches.

Mr. Cathey thinks Tanlac is a mighty good medicine, for it helped him so much. Now he never complains of those troubles for which

he took Tanlac, and Tanlac got him in fine shape. The Tanlac just made a new person of my daughter, Hattie, and soon had her in fine health. It surely is one more good remedy. One of my married boys and his wife also took Tanlac and it helped them a lot."

Tanlac, the master medicine, is sold exclusively by P. B. Speed, Abbeville; A. S. Cade, Bordeaux; J. T. Black, Calhoun Falls; J. H. Bell & Sons, Due West; Cooley & Speer, Lowndesville; R. M. Fuller & Co., McCormick; J. W. Morrah & Son, Mount Carmel; Covin & LeRoy, Willington. Price, \$1 per bottle straight.—Adv.

DIAMOND HILL.

Diamond Hill, July 2.—Mesdames Sue and Clarie Campbell, Jessie Mae and Carrie Lee Cann, May Lewis and Mr. Claude Campbell motored to Abbeville Tuesday doing some of their summer shopping.

Miss Genevieve Scoggins from Le-the school, is spending her vacation with her grand father, Mr. Henry Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Feaster Patterson and daughter, Etheline, visited Mr. and Mrs. Ted Campbell Saturday and Sunday. Mrs. Patterson compliments Miss Mary B. Martin as she is a member of the cooking class at Monterey. She said also that she was going to the Short Course which is to be the 9, 10 and 11 of July.

Miss Cloren Prince returned home after a pleasant stay with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Boyce Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert McClain of Latimer, spent Saturday and Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Grant.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Bell dined with Mr. and Mrs. Ted Campbell Sunday.

Miss Belle Visanska left Saturday for Brevard, where she will spend the summer months.

SOMETHING UNDER WAY IN GERMANY

London, June 29.—News dispatches from Rotterdam say it is inferred there in view of the gagging of the German press that something drastic has or is about to happen in Germany. The press is completely muzzled. The belief is expected in Holland that next week's meeting of the Reichstag may produce a startling development.

FREE OF CHARGE.

Why suffer with indigestion, dyspepsia, torpid liver, constipation, sour stomach, coming-up-of-food-after-eating, etc., when you can get a sample bottle of Green's August Flower free at P. B. Speed's drug store. This medicine has remarkable curative properties, and has demonstrated its efficiency by fifty years of success. Headaches are often caused by a disordered stomach. August Flower is put up in 25 and 75 cent bottles. For sale in all civilized countries.

Good Roads

Nearly every one is in favor of GOOD ROADS and the only question is the best means to secure them. Whether Abbeville County is to take step to have them in the near future or wait another ten years will soon be up to the voters. The roads that are built after you are dead and gone will be little use to you. It will take time and money to even make a start and take several years to complete the work. It will do no good to wait until we are deep in red mire. If good roads are defeated then we will pull through red mud for winters to come, Are you in favor of good roads or red mud?

Advertisement