

Grand Carnival, THURSDAY, Aug. 2

PUBLIC SQUARE : : : ABBEVILLE

Opens with Grand Street Parade. ¶ All the Allies Represented in Costume. Continuous entertainment from 8 o'clock. ¶ Pantomime songs, drills, solos, quartets. ¶ Calhoun Falls Band. ¶ Benefit Service League for Soldiers

General Admission to Square : : : Adults, 25c; Children, 10c

Supper served for 25c. Everybody is expected to buy their supper for the day

Barbecued Hash for Sale, Prepared by Mr. Jim Gilliam

LETTER FROM DR. J. E. EVANS

Letter from Dr. John E. Evans, en route to England for month's training before going to France for duty in British base hospital.

July 2, 1917.

Such a day as it has been! Got up at 7 A. M., and had breakfast. Then with J. P. Wall of Jackson, Miss., and Frank Hurst of Albany, N. Y., took the subway to report at Depot Quartermasters. We had decided to our own satisfaction the night before that we weren't sailing for quite a few days. We landed at D. Q. and there found Clute, Sheridan and Green. In a few minutes Wiseman came in. After quite a bit of delay we were told to take passage on the L— at 12, noon. It was now 9:30 A. M., so we—Hurst and I—had quite a chase to get our baggage, etc., there. Hurst was short and stocky, perspired freely, and the way we were running for "Li," subways, and surface cars was very funny. All the while we were under quite a bit of mental strain that added to the heat. Hurst was simply pouring perspiration. First had to go to Pennsylvania station, then to dock to get transportation, then to hotel for stuff and back to dock. Traffic is heavy in this section of New York and such a time we did have. From the hotel we, with Wall, came in a taxi. We had got only to 8th Avenue and 42nd when the car stopped and the chauffeur found we were out of gas. We had to sit and wait until he got another car two blocks away. How Hurst did fume and fret at the delay! Finally we reached dock and were assigned to cabins. I drew 28 about midships on Larboard with Ullman, of Chicago. I had seen him in Washington, but he had received orders several days before I did. He is an excellent fellow and as I later found a Nu Sigma Nu.

After a long wait we pulled out from dock about 3:10 P. M. As a whole, the crowd looked to one as a gay picnic crowd instead of one going away to face perils at sea and perils of war. I suppose the glamour and novelty of it overshadowed the seriousness of it. A strange feeling of goneness was our experience as we slowly "slid" out in North River, turned and slowly made our way down past the Statue of Liberty. We all hung over the rails and took our last look at the dear old United States, the greatest and best place in the world. As we left it was hot and clear but soon we were into a storm. It blew and blew. The wind whistled through the rigging, the lightning flashed and the rain poured. All this passed off after a short while and we were all on board to see the Pilot over the side and the two mine sweepers put out. One of these ran afoul of the side of the ship and was bent up considerably, necessitating a bit of delay. The fare is pretty good, Wall, Hurst, Ullman and I occupying seats at the Purser's table. The Purser is a fine-looking and very amiable chap. We like him very much with his broad English accent.

Night came and after walking about on deck a while,—when by the way, we had only the light of the moon, as the entire ship is closed up tight, not a light being visible—we

turned in for the night.

July 3rd.—Slept like a top but was awakened by the fog horn that was blown every two or three minutes. By this we knew we must be in a fog. When I got up the sky was dull, overcast and gray. I felt fine so Ullman and I took several turns about the deck to limber up. The air had a peculiar effect on me. It made me so sleepy, I could scarcely hold my eyes open. I went down and had a nap before breakfast. By the way, we we had to set our watches up half an hour. This happens daily, the time varying and with distance travelled. Is real cold and most of the girls have piled up on deck chairs wrapped in blankets. As yet haven't felt the slightest seasickness. This afternoon Wall and I began tossing weights for a set of holes—each numbered. Finally a nurse came and watched us. I asked her to join and as we had to keep score I asked what initial to put down. She said "M," so we have designated her "Maud." We are very informal on board, talk to anyone, and never ask a name, or are asked ours. At night we sit around on deck and walk or talk in the moonlight.

July 4th.—Awoke finding it rather hot and stuffy. This with presence of sea-weed told us we were in the Gulf stream. Had nothing to do on deck save walk or nod. I did the latter as this sea breeze acts as a somnolent. Had a game of medicine ball with the Purser and Ullman. Dining room was decorated in English flags and Star Spangled Banner. Had boat drill so we would know which boat to take in case of necessity. Luet. Col. Winter is in command of my boat, Hurst, Wall and I being the other officers. The officers gave the enlisted men a smoker, but it was so hot I had to get out on deck.

July 5th.—Is clear and pretty today, though still hot and close. I haven't done anything but loaf on deck all day. At 3 P. M. had deck drill then at 4 target practice. The accuracy of the gunners was especially pleasing. The gunners were given the glad hand by all. Last evening was on deck to see the moon rise. Two nurses came and stood by me at the rail so I began talking with them and kept it up until 10:30. One is a Canadian and the other a New Yorker, the name of each is still unknown to me.

July 6th.—Had a long talk with the 3rd officer, who by the way, is a Belgian. Has seen service as an observer (balloon) but was wounded and is now following the sea. He is a charming talker and told me quite a bit of Belgium and France. Two whales were sighted today, but I did not get to see either of them.

July 7th.—Is raw and cold today. Clouds are hanging low and everything is sticky and murky. Had to get out my "old army overcoat" and its warmth was particularly pleasing. It weighs ten or fifteen pounds but felt very comfortable. Took a trip through the engine room and stoke hole today. The engines to me, appeared immense, though, of course, there are some that are much larger. Don't think I am after a job in the stoke hole either. Can't spend much time on deck because of the cold so we had a game of "Pitch," then "Rummy" until late.

July 8th.—Still same overhanging, leaden clouds with wind cold and disagreeable and a dreary drizzle. Had services at 11 A. M. led by the chaplain of the unit. He is an Episcopalian. Evidently the majority of us aren't of that persuasion, judging by the responses, etc.

Services were held on deck and were very good. All the while I thought of the services at Lebanon. Got real homesick while so doing, too. Every day puts us nearer the war zone and we are all talking of just how many more times we will go to bed before being there. Guess in another day or so we will be very nervous. So far, everything has been very pleasant, none save one or two, being seasick at all.

July 9th.—Hardly a day passes now without our sighting several ships. All are close down on the horizon and we never get closer. Is beautiful today with a beautiful sunshine and calm, no wind. We were all grateful for this as it made it more pleasant to stay on deck. We are fast coming into the danger zone and a particularly close watch is kept. Everything has been made ready for an instant's leave from the ship for life boat. If I get to England I shall gladly lay aside my life belt for I am tired lugging it around. We got our second edition of wireless news today. It dealt only with the war news. All are on the alert but there is no nervousness at all. These girls aboard are quite a crew. Smoking cigarettes is one of their noble (?) accomplishments. Played Rummy with two and the ship's doctor for quite a while.

We don't undress tonight but just sleep in our clothes.

July 10th.—Had to arise early this morning feeling rather tired, after sleeping in my "togs." Is still beautiful. Two ships are in sight now. Later.—This afternoon we were met by a destroyer. It proved to be an American boat and I'll tell you it does our hearts good to look at the "Stars and Stripes" flying from it. It created quite a bit of excitement when she came up. Gave us all a pleasant feeling of satisfaction and safety to see it circling about ahead of us. I don't know when a thing has looked quite so good. We are in the worst part of the entire trip, that is, about the Irish coast.

July 11th.—Someone either played a joke on Ullman and me, or got mixed on his calls for we were awakened at 4 A. M. Now, I went to bed at 12 but didn't go to sleep for quite a time. When he called we got up without question, naturally. Shaved and straightened up a bit, then went on deck and found only the Chief Engineer and one who had got up at 3:30 A. M. to see the sunrise. You see we have light till about 9:30 P. M. and day breaks at 3 A. M. as we are so far North. We soon found it was of no use to stay on deck so lay down until breakfast. There is quite a rumor current that a ship was sunk ten miles ahead of us but we don't know how much credence to give it. In about eighteen hours more we expect to be safe in harbor so I guess this will be about the last of this epistle, as we will be busy going ashore in the morning. It is still morning now and if I have time I shall add another bit, if not, will send it as it is.

I hear that these letters will be held up only a day or two, so am counting on your getting it by the last of July. I don't know just how to tell you to write me but guess you had better put it in care of "The American Expeditionary Force." Address it to Lieut. John E. Evans, M. O. R. C. U. S. A. Don't worry about me. I shall write as often as I can. Lots of love to all
John.

DRINK HOT WATER IF YOU DESIRE A ROSY COMPLEXION
Says we can't help but look better and feel better after an inside bath.

To look one's best and feel one's best is to enjoy an inside bath each morning to flush from the system the previous day's waste, sour fermentations and poisonous toxins before it is absorbed into the blood. Just as coal, when it burns, leaves behind a certain amount of incombustible material in the form of ashes, so the food and drink taken each day leave in the alimentary organs a certain amount of indigestible material, which if not eliminated, form toxins and poisons which are then sucked into the bloodstream the very ducts which are intended to suck in only nourishment to sustain the body.

If you want to see the glow of healthy bloom in your cheeks, to see your skin get clearer and clearer, you are told to drink every morning upon arising, a glass of hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it, which is a harmless means of washings the waste material and toxins from the stomach, liver, kidneys, and bowels, thus cleansing, sweetening and purifying the entire alimentary tract, before putting more food into the stomach.

Men and women with sallow skins, liver spots, pimples or pallid complexion, also those who wake up with a coated tongue, bad taste, nasty breath, others who are bothered with headaches, bilious spells, acid stomach or constipation should begin this phosphated hot water drinking and are assured of very pronounced results in one or two weeks.

A quarter pound of limestone phosphate costs very little at the drug store but is sufficient to demonstrate that just as soap and hot water cleanses, purifies and freshens the skin on the outside, so hot water and limestone phosphate act on the inside organs. We must always consider that internal sanitation is vastly more important than outside cleanliness, because the skin pores do not absorb impurities into the blood, while the bowel pores do.—Adv.

NOTICE OF ELECTION
STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, COUNTY OF ABBEVILLE.
Pursuant to an order of W. A. Stevenson, county supervisor of Abbeville county, to us directed, by virtue of an Act approved on the 17th day of February, A. D., 1917, notice is hereby given that an election will be held at the usual voting precincts in said county on Tuesday, the 7th day of August, 1917, upon the question of issuing Coupon Bonds of the said county to the amount of Three Hundred Thousand Dollars for the permanent road improvement. For the convenience of the voters the managers of said election will be provided with sufficient number of printed ballots; on the one ballot shall be printed the words, "For permanent road bonds in the sum of \$300,000.—Yes"; on the other, "For permanent road bonds in the sum of \$3,000,000.—Yes." Said election will be held under the laws governing the holding of general elections in this State. No person will be allowed to vote unless he shall have been registered as required by law and furnish proof of the payment of all taxes, including poll taxes, assessed against him and collectable during the previous year. The production of your tax receipt and registration certificate will be proof of your right to vote at this election. The polls will be open at 7 o'clock in the forenoon and close at 4 o'clock in afternoon of the day of election, as provided by law.

We, the undersigned Commissioners of Election, for State and County officers, hereby appoint the following as managers of said election:

- Abbeville Court House—T. C. Seal, J. L. Clark and J. Allen Long.
 - Antreville—A. M. Power, Norris Wakefield and E. N. McCarter.
 - Due West—D. S. Edwards, J. I. Pruitt and John Winn.
 - Lowndesville—W. E. Ellis, A. B. Broadwell and E. O. Clinkscales.
 - Magnolia—R. O. Bell, H. H. Hester and John T. Fowler.
 - Donaldville—R. L. Barmore, C. E. Sharpe and C. H. Dodson.
 - Central School House—W. E. Morrison, James L. McIlwaine and A. B. Robinson.
 - Abbeville Cotton Mills—A. H. Barnett, J. W. Faulkner and George Godfrey.
 - Bryant's Cross Roads—A. F. Carville, J. N. Pratt and W. W. Wilson.
 - Keowee—Claude Ashley, J. M. Bryan and W. W. Able.
 - Rock Springs—R. S. Jamison, M. J. Ashley and S. J. Burts.
- One of the managers at each voting precinct will please call at the office of J. L. Perrin, Clerk of Court, and receive the ballot box and ballots, not later than Saturday, August the 4th. Abbeville, S. C. July 12, 1917.
(Signed by)
Thos. P. Thompson,
W. H. Long,
J. R. McGee,
Commissioners of State and County Election.

MASTER'S SALE.
The State of South Carolina, County of Abbeville, Court of Common Pleas:
MAX BELOW, against JOSEPHINE HUNTER, et al.
By authority of a Decree of Sale by the Court of Common Pleas for Abbeville County, in said State, made in the above stated case, I will offer for sale, at Public Outcry, at Abbeville C. H., S. C., on Saturday in August, A. D., 1917, within the legal hours of sale the following described

land, to wit: All that tract or parcel of land situate, lying and being in Abbeville County, in the State aforesaid, containing One Acre, more or less, and bounded by Peter Hunter and others.

TERMS OF SALE—CASH. Purchaser to pay for papers.
R. E. HILL,
Master A. C., S. C.

WILL VISIT BOLL WEEVIL DISTRICT

Quite a number of farmers have expressed their desire to visit the boll weevil district and see the weevil at work. We think it will mean more to the agricultural interest of Abbeville county than anything we could bring to the county in an agricultural way. It would be of great worth to have a number of our farmers go out and see the work of the weevil to discuss the effects of the weevil on farming; and to learn their method of control and the system of farming adopted.

A great many of our people of the Piedmont district think the weevil won't be of very much economical importance. We desire to call attention to the fact that we are very much similar to Louisiana and Alabama as to rainfall and general climatic conditions. We have statistics of a few counties in Louisiana in a 14 year period decreased from .55 bale per acre to .34 bale per acre and from a total of 707,767 to 499,458 bales. In one of the Louisiana counties or parishes the production of cotton in 1902 was 29,549 and in 1915, 2,836, while in the adjoining county the yield fell from 27,864 bales in 1908 to 1,844 bales in 1915. In another it was 21,000 bales in 1902 and 3,000 in 1915. We heard the other day of a man visiting a relative in Alabama who had planted 400 acres to cotton and offered his crop at one bale to the plow. This shows more forcibly than any argument we could bring the net results of the boll weevil invasion. Why wait for the paralyzing shock before preparing for the weevil's appearance?

The opinion of all is that the weevil will do more damage in the lower and central sections of the state than in the Piedmont, but we will have him here to such an extent that we will know he is here and when the final cotton ginning statistics will have been made up after the weevil is established here, we will appreciate the fact that he is here. It is for the safeguarding of the county's agriculture that we want the farmers to visit the weevil section in order that they may see the existing conditions and bring their report back to the county.

SEABOARD TRAIN SCHEDULES

No. 17, South, leaves	5:00 A. M.
No. 5, South, due	2:04 P. M.
No. 11, South, due	3:04 A. M.
No. 20, South, due	3:52 P. M.
No. 6, North, due	6:03 P. M.
No. 12, North, due	1:42 A. M.
No. 18, North, arrives	10:00 P. M.
No. 30, North, due	12:34 P. M.