

**BIG ATTRACTION COMING TO THE OPERA HOUSE**

**"The Kaiser's Finish" to be Presented to Movie Fans of Abbeville on December 26th and 27th.**

Bismark's dream of a world conquest by German arms has the start of its attempt at accomplishment by the sending of German men of all classes—military, bankers, brokers, manufacturers, salesmen, lawyers, farmers, clerks, and even laborers—to all parts of the world, there to take up their residence, in part by funds from the Hohenzollern war chest, to watch, wait and study for the benefit and information of Imperialism until "The Day."

The Kaiser's life, by his own admission, is dominated by the same principles which actuated Napoleon, Alexander, Julius Caesar, Theodore the Second and Frederick the Great for the mastery of the world. But he places himself above them in ability, determination and power to achieve, ending his self-flattery with the laconic criticism that "where they failed I shall succeed by Divine aid."

On one of his visits to his great army camps he stops at a small peasant home for a drink of water. Attracted by the sweetness of the young wife, who serves him, he leaves his bodyguard outside and follows her into the house. There he attacks her in brutal fashion, leaving her prostrate, an innocent victim to the lust that has characterized the stay of his armies in Belgium and France. The husband returns, his attitude of homage at first sight of the Imperial ruler just emerging from his home turned to a mania of rage when he glimpses his wife through the open door. He lunges at the Kaiser, striking him down, only to return and receive a deadly bullet from the gun of an accompanying officer.

The Kaiser returns to Berlin, elated at the condition of his armed forces in all branches. A council of staff officers is called. Again they are told that within but a few years Germany's military strength and efficiency will have developed into the dawn of the long-promised "Day."

Hardly has the baby son, born to the widowed peasant girl, become old enough to wean when he is taken from her by emissaries of the Kaiser. The boy is taken to America by Dr. Carl von Strompf.

Richard Busch, a wealthy German-American, is in Berlin on business for his American organization, when he receives word that his wife has died, leaving a baby boy. Conditions make it impossible for him to return before six months have elapsed.

Robert Busch grows to manhood, surrounded by luxury and comfort, and worshipped by his sister, Emily.

Early in 1914 another council is held in Berlin. The Kaiser loosens the steel bands holding his forces in leash and preparations are secretly started for severing them completely, in readiness for the march to Paris. The comments and pledges of his staff indicate their conviction that "might makes right", that "war shall be waged mercilessly, leaving the enemy naught but their eyes with which to weep," and that "the oppressed are so because the Germans are supreme". The war clouds gather and then the storm breaks in terrible fury.

Follows the desecration of Belgium the heroic struggle against superior numbers by the small legions of King Albert, equalling their German foes only in the determination not to be beaten. Northern France is overrun, old men and children are maimed and murdered, the women are violated, and German blood lust drinks to the full.

Then the tide is stemmed by the flower of France England rushes her first gallant fifty thousand, of whom but seven hundred returned. The "Kilted Ladies from Hell" strike terror to the Kaiser's armies. Canada speeds briefly trained fighters to the front, and Imperial Germany rants at the first check to the torrent that started to make Berlin the capital of the world.

Emily Busch, passionately loyal to America, an ardent patriot, pleads with her brother to enlist. He consults his father, and is told that he is afflicted with a peculiar blood disease, which makes itself manifest in every fourth generation, of which he is a member, producing scrofula and gradual physical decline.

Robert seeks Dr. Strumpf, neighbor and family physician, for confirmation. The doctor tells him more.

He learns that he is the son of a German peasant woman and the all supreme war lord. He is told how Dr. Strumpf substituted him for the baby boy who had followed his mother in death by but a few hours.

Overcome, Robert finds this startling revelation of his royal parentage a thing sickening and distasteful. Thoroughly imbued with the spirit of America and American freedom, he remains loyal. But to Dr. Strumpf he feigns ardor for Germany. He is made a member of the Pan-German League, a national organization of spies, doing a stealthy work of destruction and murder.

He volunteers to act for the Secret Service in trapping members of the League. His loyalty to the latter remains unquestioned, and he is finally entrusted with a mission to Berlin and the Kaiser. The day before his departure the League quarters, in a subterranean chamber, are raided. One of the spies is his father, previously unrecognized by Robert in his hood and long black robe. Disgraced, the elder Busch commits suicide to save his daughter from social and financial ruin.

Possessed of a ring bestowed by the Crown Prince on one of his girl companions, Robert makes his way to German army headquarters. He meets the Crown Prince, his stepbrother, and is struck by the remarkable resemblance between them. At the first opportunity he shoots and kills the imbecile leader of one of his father's armies. His resemblance to the dead Prince is so close that only the addition of a small Imperial mustache makes it complete. After a series of exciting adventures he makes his way to the Kaiser's headquarters. The important members of the General Staff are in deep consultation with their ruler over the invention of a new and deadly bomb, designed particularly by a German chemist for use by aviators in destroying hospitals and hospital transport ships.

The conference ends, the officers depart, leaving the Kaiser gloating over the possibilities of further wanton killing that lurk in the small black iron ball on the table before him. Robert enters, dressed in the uniform of the Crown Prince. The Kaiser instantly detects the deception, crying, "You are not my son!" "I am your son, but I am also a son of America, where autocratic brutality, Kaiserism with its stench of murder, maiming, destruction, devastation, suffering and lowest criminality is a thing loathed and despised."

In a series of vivid pictorial sensations Robert drives home to the Kaiser at the point of his automatic the suffering he has wrought, the great armies sweeping across the Atlantic from America, the recent Allied triumphs on the Western Front, the promise of more and greater ones, the ultimate doom of Imperial Germanism, the conquering Allied hosts of the air, the supreme artillery commands of the American, French, English and Italian forces, taking him through a gamut of dramatic picturizations ending with the words:

"And now you are going before the Divine Being, whose name you have reviled and dragged through the bloody mud of Belgium and France." A shot and the Kaiser falls. Instantly the place swarms with officers and men. Robert seizes the bomb-pattern for thousands proposed for the destruction of hospitals harboring wounded and dying and explodes it in the midst of those seeking to overpower him. The tremendous building is shattered to its foundations, carrying into death the loyal American youth who struck direct to the heart of the writhing serpent that threatened the foundations of Right, and Democracy, taking with him the staunchest supporters of Kaiserism.

**OVER LUSITANIA'S GRAVE.**

London, Dec. 14.—The George Washington, bearing President Wilson and his official party passed over the grave of the Lusitania, west of Ireland, late Thursday. Many ships from Queenstown met and saluted the big liner.

Engraved Cards and Invitations at The Press and Banner.

666 cures Headaches, Biliousness, Loss of Appetite, foul breath, or that tired aching feeling due to Malaria or Colds.

**PRESIDENT WILSON SETS FOOT ON FRENCH SOIL FRIDAY 13**

**Mrs. Wilson Preceded President Wilson Carrying Small Flag. Historic Voyage Uneventful. Big Celebration Follows Event in Brest.**

Brest, Dec. 14.—President Wilson stepped ashore on French soil at 3:22 o'clock Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Wilson preceded the President carrying a small flag.

The George Washington dropped its anchor at 1:36.

As the liner completed her historic voyage, a launch bearing the official party shot alongside. In it were Col. House, General Bliss, General Pershing, Admiral Benson, Admiral Wilson and the President and his personal They remained aboard until the President and his personal party came ashore.

The President and Mrs. Wilson left the George Washington in a tug flying the Presidential flag. As they neared the landing slip the warships and shore batteries fired a salute of 21 guns and a band struck up "The Star Spangled Banner."

**Responded to Cheers.**

The President responded to the cheers and hand waving of sailors and doughboys as he entered the automobile that took him to the station. The road from the pier to the station which wound along a hill, was lined with soldiers, including a company of French poilus as a special guard of honor. Groups of school children waved flags and sang the national songs of France and America.

Doughboys and sailor movie operators, recruited from the signal corps swarmed about the President as he landed from the tug, filmed him as he passed through the street and took parting shots of him as the train pulled out of Paris.

**Sun Shines for Wilson.**

The brilliant sunlight brought the huge replica of the statue of liberty

in the city into sharp relief and turned the flags and bunting into a riot of color. The hills rising from the water front were crowded with Breton women and girls in their quaint native costumes.

The official recognition on shore was headed by Mayor Hervagault. The mayor in welcoming the President saluted him as the "messenger of justice and peace."

"You bring to tormented Europe the comfort of your authoritative voice in the debates which will end our quarrels," he said.

Included in the reception committee were Foreign Minister Pichon, Marine Minister Leygues and Andre Tardieu commissioner of Franco-American relations.

Eight American canteen workers presented Mrs. Wilson with a bouquet as she stepped on to the pier. They were the only women participating in the ceremonies.

**Wilson's Reply.**

Responding to the mayor's speech the President expressed the close association Americans feel toward Brest, owing to the welcome accorded the men coming to fight in the common cause against an outlaw.

The President received the delegation's greetings in a pavilion decked with flags, erected on the pier. In the back ground were Miss Wilson, General Bliss and General Pershing.

**Children Love Cascarets—10c**

Candy cathartic is harmless to tender stomach, liver and bowels

Your child is bilious, constipated and sick. Its little tongue is coated, breath is bad and stomach sour. Get a 10-cent box of Cascarets and straighten the youngster right up. Children love this harmless candy cathartic and it cleanses the little

liver and thirty feet of bowels without gipping. Cascarets contain no calomel and can be depended upon to move the sour bile and poison right out of the bowels. Best family cathartic because it never cramps or sickens like other things.—Adv.

**ESTATE OF PATRICK LEE.**

**Notice of Settlement and Application for Final Discharge.**

Take Notice that on the 6th day of January, 1919, I will render a final account of my accounts and doings as administratrix of the estate of Patrick Lee, deceased, in the office of Judge of Probate of Abbeville County at 10 o'clock a. m., and on the same day will apply for a final discharge from my trust as such administratrix.

All persons having demands against said estate will present them for payment on or before that day, proven and authenticated or be forever barred.

CARRIE MOONEY Administratrix

**BOX PARTY.**

There will be a Box Party Thursday night, Dec. 26, at Bethia, for the benefit of repairs on the church. The public is cordially invited.

**STOP CATARRH! OPEN NOSTRILS AND HEAD**

Says Cream Applied in Nostrils Relieves Head-Colds at Once.

If your nostrils are clogged and your head is stuffed and you can't breathe freely because of a cold or catarrh, just get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm at any drug store. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic cream into your nostrils and let it penetrate through every air passage of your head, soothing and healing the inflamed, swollen mucous membrane and you get instant relief.

Ah! how good it feels. Your nostrils are open, your head is clear, no more hawking, snuffling, blowing; no more headache, dryness or struggling for breath. Ely's Cream Balm is just what sufferers from head colds and catarrh need. It's a delight.

**Not Only The Most Durable**

But at the present price of building materials GRANITE is the CHEAPEST you can use in the construction of WALLS, FOUNDATIONS, CHIMNEYS and UNDERPINNING for Houses in Town or on the Farm.

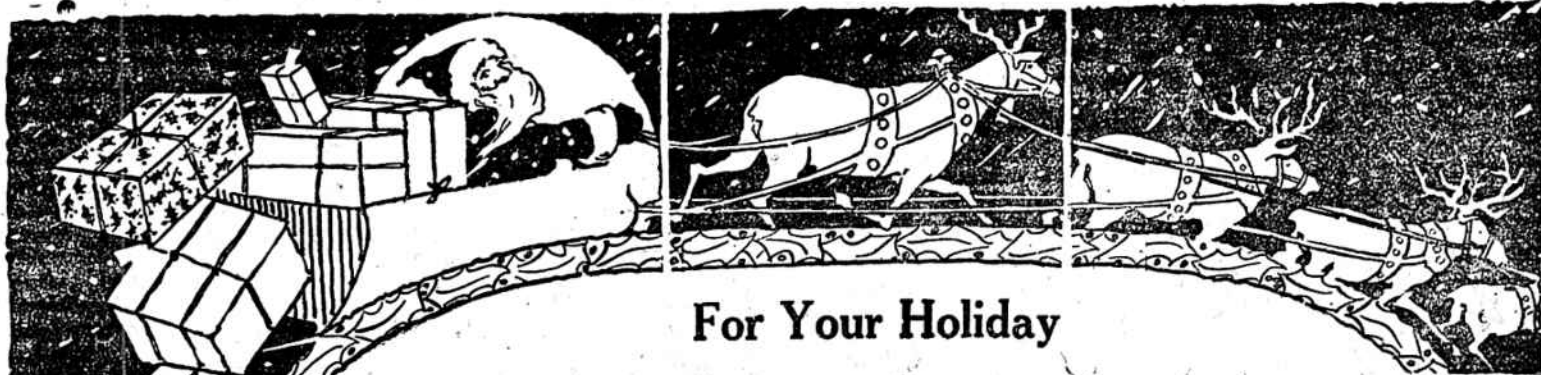
We can furnish promptly stone suitable for this class of work drilled and broken in sizes that one and two men can handle.

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For Your Holiday

**FRUITS and CANDIES**

*Our Home-Dipped Chocolates are not to be Excelled*

We are prepared to serve you with everything you may need in the line of Confections for your Christmas. A visit to our store will convince you that our line is second to none in this section. We mention a few of our lines to give you an idea.

- |                   |                 |
|-------------------|-----------------|
| CANDIES           | GRAPES          |
| RAISINS           | TANGERINES      |
| APPLES            | CELERY          |
| ORANGES           | CIGARS          |
| BANANAS           | CIGARETTES      |
| PEARS             | ALMONDS         |
| GRAPE FRUIT       | HAZEL NUTS      |
| PACKAGE CANDIES   | BUTTER NUTS     |
| CHRISTMAS BASKETS | ENGLISH WALNUTS |

We wish to thank our many friends and patrons for the very liberal patronage given us during this year and respectfully solicit a continuance of the same during the years to come. We assure you of every courtesy.

**Steve's Candy Kitchen**

We Serve Genuine Coca-Cola at ur Fountain

