

PROHIBITIONIST FROM BALTIMORE HERE

Col. Marston, once known as the Bad Man from Baltimore, but now a leading prohibitionist from that absorbent city, lit Friday evening, just as the covers were being laid for the Hillbilly party given by Uncle Jim. He was not long in "slicking up a little," powdering his nose, perfuming his hair and getting there to take a hand in the game as it is played on Greenville Street.

Saturday morning, putting pleasure aside for business for a season at least, he made his appearance at the Emporium and supplied it with enough of the new, and always best, rugs which are offered on the market to go round. He displeased his customer somewhat, however, and came near losing one, when he announced that he had joined the prohibition forces of the city where he works for Boss Stone. His order would have been smaller had this been known in advance, and perhaps larger had he commenced matters with the proper aggravation.

In the afternoon the Colonel took time to circulate among his friends, and to tell them a little of himself, and a good deal of the trip to the Old Dominion taken by the Furniture King of North Main during the past summer. We had heard a good deal before but not all of it. And as Jenner Link, Will Calvert and a few others may get invited off to buy furniture, and be given a trip up the river in a boat, Colonel Marston thinks it well to let people know just how it affects a green youth from the country to the end that they may bring along some of Candler's Special.

As told by Colonel Marston, Furniture Kerr was very nervous on the morning the trip was to be made. He was found around behind the store while Marston's boss was giving the latter instructions about going outside without permission, earnestly talking to the janitor. It leaked out afterwards that he was trying to get a line on "How to Mount a Ship," telling the janitor that he was about to take a trip on the muddy waters. He said he did not like to try to get in by climbing up a rope, but that if there were any old apron strings tied together he hoped to be able to make it, as he was used to swinging on to them, he said. He was not able to eat much dinner but drank a good deal of water during the day, and had a bad cough.

At length the time to board the ship came, and after a good deal of jollying while keeping his back to the rear he was gotten to the water's edge and started up the gang plank, when a sudden movement of the waters beneath caused him to run back. He could not be persuaded to go on again, because he said that he had seen the same whale which swallowed Jonah, and it had winked its left eye at him. He said he knew it was the same one from the picture he had seen in Sergeant Kerr's story bible.

The captain of the boat only persuaded him to get aboard by swearing on Marston's prayer-book that he had seen the whale leave for a trip down the river.

As soon as he was well aboard and the boat had about-faced, he decided to make a personal inspection of the boat and get acquainted with every person on it. He first called on the lookout-man, inquiring whether the lookout-man knew who he was. Being deaf and dumb, the lookout-man merely took a glance at him and kept on looking-out. Somewhat angered by this Furniture informed him that the speaker was a cousin of Percy Miller of New York, adding also, "I am a nephew of Uncle Jim Stark of Abbeville, I guess you have heard of him." The boat officer not seeming to be scared by this declaration Furniture said that either he was crazy or it was evident that he was not read up on prominent men, and that he would send him a six month's subscription to the Press and Banner, hoping that when he next planted his majestic eating apparatus on board that boat there would be somebody who had heard something of the world.

From there, leaving in disgust, he went down into the engine-room of the boat, and offered the head stoker fifteen cents to see the boat's carbureter. He said that the Haynes car owned by his uncle Jim had the biggest one he had ever seen and he believed that the boat on which he was riding had one just like Uncle Jim's Haynes. While trying to make the stoker, who spoke nautical lan-

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guage understand just what he wanted to know, he was overtaken by Colonel Marston, who had lost him for something like a half hour. Being informed that he was not expected in these quarters, and that it was against all boat laws for passengers to talk to employees, Furniture insisted on going up to the playground on the boat. He contended in spite of Col. Marston's assurances to the contrary, that there was a playground on the boat because he said he had seen the see-saw working and he thought he would about balance Col. Marston, if he sat in a little, and stated that he wanted to ride the see-saw and take in all the rudiments of boat-riding, as he expected to explain matters to all the other deacons at the next meeting held in the Presbyterian church in Abbeville. He thought it would be a good thing, he said, if a few joggling boards were put in the playground, and he saw no reason why there should not be good rope jumping around among the other amusements.

Having landed him in a proper place and admonished him to stay there, Colonel Marston went off to find the hosts of the occasion, Mr. and Mrs. Ward Marston, and upon his return a few minutes later he found Furniture had again wandered off. This time he found him walking about the deck looking toward the stars, and when invited to join them at lunch he said he was very sick with belly-ache, and did not want any thing but a Coco-cola and he just must have a bottle of that at once. Coco-cola being an unknown quantity in that country, the sick man was finally persuaded to take a gin cocktail, prepared by the prohibitionist, which very much relieved him, he said, but which was not quite enough to reach all parts of his anatomy, and that he thought it was always a good idea to repeat a dose of medicine which did a sick man good, which having been repeated, the Furniture King immediately appeared at the lunch basket, eating as we are informed, about two-thirds of all the good things prepared for the occasion. In fact he ate so much that the good lady in charge of the lunch said she would not like to prepare for him when he was well, that is if he ate any more well than sick.

After smoking a good cigar he laid his head to rest midst the hum of the machinery and near the splashing of the waters. Next morning he landed and announced that he was the finest set-back player on Greenville Street, Abbeville, South Carolina, and that he was willing to bet his furniture store against a bull calf that he could select any partner he wanted to and beat any two men in Virginia, and he said that his furniture business was the biggest thing Sam McCuen and Roy Power had ever seen, bigger than anything Robert Hawthorn saw in the mountains in the summer, and as big as anything he had ever seen except Uncle Jim's riches, and as big as anything else he ever heard of except Johnnie McKee's new automobile factory in Chicago. He ended by being beaten by the two fourteen year old

children who lived in the home with sixteen bath-rooms.

About the home and everything concerning it, we have already heard, except that we had not been informed that, after seeing how Virginia people live, he expressed a determination to go home and treat his wife better.

It only remains to be stated that at the next Thursday afternoon's bridge club, Mrs. Marston was the center of an interested group where the subject was, The Greenest Man I Ever Saw.

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**LONG CANE.**  
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Miss Mary Kay gave a party at her home on Thursday night, Oct. 30, for the benefit of the Memorial Hospital. After many interesting games of Rook and music, a salad course followed by cake, was served by Misses Mary Kay and Nina Beauford. The guests present were: Miss Lila Morrison, Misses Nina, Allie, Clara and Viola Beauford and Miss Lucy Palmer, Messrs. J. C. Nickles, Joe Beauford, George Morrison, Luther Erwin and Allen Palmer, each person present paid 25c. and the amount that was raised was \$4.75.

Misses Linnie and Nina Beauford gave a party at their home on Wednesday night, Oct. 29, 1919, for the benefit of the Memorial Hospital. After many interesting games of Rook ice cream and cake was served. The guests that were present were: Misses Mary, Annie, Louise Kay, Miss Lila Morrison, Miss Bessie Lee Erwin, Misses Eva and Estelle Finley, Messrs. George Morrison, Clarence and Roy Kay, J. C. Nickles, Willie and Charles Kellar, Luther Erwin. Each person present paid 25c. and the amount raised was \$5.75.

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