

**Edgefield Advertiser**

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J. L. MIMS, Editor

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No communications will be published unless accompanied by the writer's name.

Cards of Thanks, Obituaries, Resolutions and Political Notices published at advertising rates.

Wednesday, May 1.



**Buy Them And Help Win The War FOR SALE EVERYWHERE**

**Deeply Grateful.**

We are profoundly grateful for the numerous very kind expressions that have come to us since the last issue of The Advertiser was published, which contained our personal statement concerning the report as to our receiving large sums from the government for services rendered. These expressions have been made by many friends in person and through letters. This extract from a letter written by a business man in the county, who is not only without a peer among his fellows but whose good opinion is sought by many, is highly appreciated:

"I read your 'Personal Card' in last week's paper, and am writing a word to express to you my disgust and feeling of shame that any one would so far forget himself as to suggest the idea that you are getting rich at the expense of the government." I wish you would pay no further attention to such talk. No good and true man believes them. These rumors do not deserve the dignity of a passing notice."

**Glee Club Coming.**

Who is it in this care-worn world that does not want to be cheered once in a while along the journey? It is a great thing now and then to have some one come along who still carries with them the irrepresible spirit of youth.

On Saturday afternoon last Prof. W. E. Entzinger and his family dropped in a few minutes on their way to Aiken and announced that for old times sake the Glee Club of the Daily Military Institute would come over and give one of their splendid programmes, leaving forty per cent. in the treasury of any patriotic organization for war relief.

On Monday May 6, at 9 o'clock the B. M. I. Glee Club, consisting of 16 voices, four cornets, and a stringed orchestra will charm Edgefield at the Opera House. The young men will be entertained in the homes. These concerts have been given at several points and Edgefield is in an itinerary for further engagements. Everybody will be highly entertained and the work for war relief will be aided.

Admission 35 and 25 cents. The entertainment is under the auspices of the Edgefield D. A. R. You'll miss a treat if you fail to hear the Glee Club in a miscellaneous programme on Monday evening next.

Good inspiring music is a panacea for many of the ills of life. Go and be cured on Monday evening when the B. M. I. Glee Club will play in the Opera House.

**Near Fatal Accident.**

Last Saturday Mrs. T. R. Blackwell was very seriously wounded by the discharge of a shot gun. Her husband, who was away from home at the time, kept his gun in a closet and while Mrs. Blackwell was moving some articles in the closet the gun was knocked down and discharged, the load inflicting a flesh wound in her left side. She was carried at once to the hospital in Augusta and has steadily improved. Her father, Mr. F. E. McClendon, as well as other relatives, has been with her constantly since she has been in the hospital.

FOR SALE: White table peas for seed, also sorghum seed. Large quantities at cheap prices. E. S. Johnson, Edgefield, S. C.

4-24-21.

**Lines Upon Departure of Popular Edgefield Soldier.**

There is a boy who's name is "Rim,"  
A good old guy is he.  
But now he's left and gone to war  
To fight for liberty.

How hard it is to give him up,  
For he's so dear to us,  
But off to France he soon will go  
And help settle all this fuss.

When we go back to Edgefield,  
And see where he has trod,  
Our hearts are deeply sadder,  
Still he's in the hands of God,

When we see the old Oil Mill,  
The place where he loved to work,  
It makes our hearts rejoice and leap  
To know nothing he would shirk.

"Rim" worked hard at the Mill  
Many, many, hot summer days,  
And by his will he worked his way,  
Up into all our praise.

He's working now for Uncle Sam,  
A good and worthy man  
And in the name of God we give  
This sacrifice for our homeland.

Now that he has left us,  
And sad our hearts may be  
We still remember dear old "Rim"  
And imitate such a boy as he.

We trust the cruel war will soon end  
At last the victory won,  
"Rim" and all the boys come back,  
Then America will be proud of her sons.

Sister.

**Invitation to Veterans of Edgefield and Their Wives for Memorial Day.**

All Confederate veterans and their wives are very cordially invited to attend Memorial Day exercises at the opera house in Edgefield, May 10th, at 11 o'clock. Dinner will be served the veterans and their wives immediately after the exercises.

MRS. E. PENDLETON JONES,  
President Edgefield Chapter U. D. C.

**THINKS NO OTHER CAN EQUAL TANLAC.**

MRS. DIXON GIVES THIS MEDICINE UNQUALIFIED ENDORSEMENT.

DAUGHTER BENEFITED.

**Grateful Mother of Anderson Woman Gives Praise To Remedy Proving So Valuable.**

"There is no other medicine to equal Tanlac. My daughter says so and so do I," was the unqualified endorsement of Tanlac by Mrs. J. C. Dixon, of 2119 Main St., Equinox, Anderson. The daughter she referred to is Mrs. J. C. Bailey. "My daughter was in a terribly run down condition, had no appetite, and she suffered a great deal with her nerves. She suffered almost all the time with severe pains across her back, and she frequently complained of indigestion.

"She had been in really bad health for over a year when she began taking Tanlac, but the medicine began to build her up right away. The Tanlac relieved those ills and strengthened her in a truly wonderful way. Her nerves were strengthened, her appetite returned and she did not have trouble with her stomach. I am glad to recommend Tanlac, for I think there is no remedy to equal it."

Edgefield, Penn & Holstein.  
Cold Springs, H. Ernest Quarles.  
Edgefield, R. F. D. No. 2, J. H. Reel.

Johnston, Johnston Drug Company.

Modoc, G. C. McDaniel.  
Parksville, Robertson & Company.

Plum Branch, J. W. Braeknell & Son.

Plum Branch, R. F. D. No. 2, E. P. Winn & Bro.  
Trenton, G. W. Wise.

**117 Acres of Good Farming Land**

On Aiken road, three miles from Trenton. One of the best communities in Edgefield county. The soil is red-pebble sand, and is in a high state of cultivation. It lies well, and is easy to cultivate. The dwelling has four rooms with a hall, and is very pleasantly located in a small oak grove, with a good well of water, fruit trees and outbuildings, two tenant houses in good shape, and about six acres of bearing asparagus. This place is right ready for a man to make money on; there could be no better investment in the county. It will be sold cheap, so don't let this opportunity slip by you. Will be glad to show you over it at any time.

DAVIS REALTY CO.  
Edgefield, S. C.

A full line of Hams and Breakfast Strips, fresh every 10 days. Try our Georgia Cane Syrup. 90cts. per gallon.

L. T. May.

**DR. KING'S NEW LIFE PILLS**  
The Pills That Do Cure.

**FICKLE FORTUNE**

By WAVERLY JOHNSON.

Burton Wayne left the train at South Junction and started down the roadbed back the way he had come. He had been dozing when the conductor called out Wadhams and had been carried five miles beyond his station.

The roadbed was stone ballasted and not easy to the feet. Wayne, glancing down the embankment, noticed that the right of way was bounded by a fence. Then came a strip about two hundred feet wide and then a traversable dirt highway, Wayne descended.

He observed that this strip of land, extending for a mile or more, was of spongy soil not fit even for grazing, except where a little knoll presented, and upon this was a small house one story high, square and compact, an ideal of neatness and taste in the center of an inviting patch of worthless, useless ground.

The house was painted freshly and it shone as a result of the use of excellent material and expert workmanship. Wayne was thirsty and noticed a well, turned from the road and as he went up a gravelled path the apparent owner of the place appeared at the open doorway.

He was a middle aged man, erect, active looking and clean appearing. He wore white duck jumpers and overalls and they were immaculate. Like the exterior of the house he seemed just to have stepped from a paint pot.

"Can I have a drink of water?" began Wayne, and paused, dazzled, as if all he saw was part of some moving picture. Another character in its ensemble had appeared. This was a young girl of perhaps eighteen, a tin pail in her hand, headed for the well. She was a fitting and harmonious part of the pleasant prospect. Trim, graceful, arrayed in a pretty calico gown, she emphasized the wholesome aspect of the environment.

"Sit down, won't you?" invited Wayne's host, and moved towards a garden bench near by. "Bound for Wadhams?"

"Why, yes," explained Wayne. "I slept past my station and will have to foot it back."

"Well, if you aren't in a hurry I fancy we can help you on your way. My daughter, Cora, will drive to Wadhams in about half an hour. She's taken up drawing at the college there."

Just then the girl appeared with a glass pitcher filled with sparkling well water and a glass. Wayne arose and bowed politely and the manner of the girl, like that of the father, was friendly and pleasant.

She left them and Wayne heard her chirrup to a horse grazing near a small barn outside of which stood a single seated gig. He glided into a general conversation with his host. David Bayle was his name.

"You see, I was a painter, in the city," narrated Rogers. "Not an artist—no, Cora seems to have all the genius in that direction. Scenes, mostly, mine, and big landscape stuff for pleasure parks, band stages and all that. We were cooped up and it didn't give Cora a show. A slick fellow came along and traded me this stretch of territory for my business. I took his word as to what you see here. He said the land was right at a junction that was the railroad key to the county and bound to be very valuable in time. Well, he swindled us, that's all, and we've made the best of it. I've got a little ready cash, but pining for something to keep me busy, and Cora is lonesome."

"How far do you own along the railroad?" inquired Wayne.

"An even mile. There's Cora. If you won't mind the jolting, it'll be easier in the old gig than tramping it."

She was the pleasantest, brightest little fairy Wayne had ever met, this clear-eyed, dimpled girl, and by the time they reached Wadhams, they were quite friendly. In her simple way she told of her school life, her artistic ambitions, her hopes that they could get rid of the land and settle in some less uncivilized spot.

"It's fate," soliloquized Wayne. That same afternoon late, as he made his way to the place where Miss Bayle put up the rig.

"It's love at first sight!" he added, as she appeared.

"I am going to ask you to drive me back to your home," he told the young girl. "You see, I have some business with your father."

The "business" Wayne had worked up over long distance telephone. A big idea had struck him.

"I represent the largest billboard concern in the world," he told the wondering father and daughter, "and the minute I analyzed your layout here I saw a big speculation. Your narrow strip is ideal for putting up a whole raft of display signs. Junction, hundreds of trains daily, gateway to the city—see? You, Mr. Bayle, shall superintend the painters, and you, Miss Bayle, must sketch out some artistic scenic effects to catch the eye. I have phoned my house, Mr. Bayle, and am ready to make a ten-year lease of your patch of ground at \$3,000 a year. What do you say?"

"Well, I'd sell it outright for half of that!" blurted out the honest old fellow.

"Never mind that," responded Wayne. "I want to see you get a fair and square bargain. You can move to town after that job is done and live as you want to."

And by the time that came about, Burton Wayne was a member of the Bayle household.

**HELP TO BRING THE BOYS OF THIS COMMUNITY BACK HOME**

YOU can do it by buying of the Third Liberty Loan. This is the last week that you can do your bit to help the boys in the third loan.

THEY ARE GIVING THEIR LIVES.  
CAN'T YOU GIVE YOUR DOLLARS?

**Special for One Week Only**

All Tub skirts to go at one-third off. This is rather early in the season of the year to close out this class of goods. So be on hand early and select your size.

Give us a trial in the Shoe and Hosiery departments. We are sure that we can please you, as we are not satisfied with any sale that the customer doesn't like.

The Dress Goods department, along with the Millinery and Underwear departments, are going "over the top" when it comes to supplying your wants.

**THE CORNER STORE**

The store that always says, Thank You

**McCormick Binders**

We have in warehouse ready for immediate delivery a supply of the celebrated McCormick Binders. The cheapest and most satisfactory way of harvesting your wheat and oats is with one of these machines, which works as if possessed with human intelligence. Labor is scarce and high, so do not depend upon it to harvest your grain.

CASH or on EASY TERMS. Come in to see us.

We also carry a stock of repairs and binder twine.

We have only been able to secure three of these machines up to this time, so you had better see us at once.

**STEWART & KERNRUGHAN**