

BY MISADVENTURE

By GERTRUDE L. TUNELIUS.

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"A plain nobody," modest Rufus Dow designated himself, but Ada Pearce considered him the best of men and was not far amiss, and her father, who was Dow's employer, had reason to thank this loyal, industrious young fellow for keeping his small and struggling business afloat through all kinds of vicissitudes.

Mr. Pearce had been too ill for a year to do much more than assume the direction of affairs. He owned a barge, clumsy, old, and safe for close coast service only. He lived a few leagues down the Australian coast from Melbourne, and for twenty years had followed the conveying of merchandise from port to port, especially bulk stuff, cutting steamer rates. The barge had a sail and a tiller and was scarcely seaworthy, and could be operated by one man.

"I've got a cargo—ice," reported Pearce one day. "The consignors will load and all care taken off your hands at the other end. Pick out a spell of clear weather for the go, Rufus, for I hardly think the craft will stand many more voyages."

Rufus started on his voyage a week later. Above the hold, crated, were two hundred ice cream freezers and several barrels of coarse rock salt, for the cargo was designated for a firm engaged in the manufacture of ice cream.

"I think, myself, the old tub is at its last gasp," Rufus told Ada. "If fate downs her on this trip, maybe it will be a good thing, for we make so little. I would like to strike out into some new field. It's this wretched pinching and scraping to get a dollar ahead that is putting off our marriage."

"But it doesn't wear out our love, dear," reminded Ada sweetly.

Everything augured an easy, pleasant voyage. The old barge behaved admirably for two days. The third night, however, fifty miles from any port, Rufus found himself in the grasp of a fierce storm. With dismay he let the unwieldy craft drift, the plaything of the waves, for there was nothing else to do. With daybreak there came a dense fog and a stern northeaster that drove the barge ahead like an arrow shot from a bow. The straining craft groaned and shivered. No land was in sight, the great broad sail had been ripped to tatters and the rudder had burst its lashings. Rufus had lost account of bearings, the fog did not lift and that night the wind increased. In the utter darkness, just before daybreak, with a crash the barge struck rocks, the prow was battered into kindling wood, the bulky mass turned over on its side and Rufus clung to the upper rail, awaiting daybreak.

"It's a coral reef and an island beyond," he calculated, as morning showed him a coastline fringed with trees. He had made up a package of food and, strapping half a dozen of the freezer pails together, utilized them as a float to get ashore.

Rufus sat down and rested when he reached the beach. The tropical air told him that he must have voyaged many hundred miles. He was blocking out a blind course along the coast when a blaring trumpet blast, followed by the clash of cymbals, caused him to observe a procession at a short distance. Borne in a palanquin shouldered by half a dozen dusky fellows, all hands nearly nude, was a great, portly savage, decorated with metal ornaments.

The inference was palpable. Rufus had landed on some isolated island inhabited by savages—this was their august monarch on a journey. They might be cannibals, and at this thought Rufus started to hide, but he was observed and put on a bold front, awaiting the approach of the procession. Following it were some cattle yoked together. The procession halted and the king, alighting, studied Rufus with curiosity. Then he inquisitively pointed to the ice cream pails.

A bright thought struck Rufus. Through gestures he imparted to the dusky monarch that he would swim to the barge and return with something that would explain the situation. The king nodded and Rufus struck out for the wreck. He returned, floating a great cake of ice ahead of him, and tied to his shoulders the canister that held the craft's supply of sugar.

One hour later Rufus was at a stage of wild jubilation. He had made of the king a real friend and the latter not only rewarded him richly but indicated that he should be conveyed to the mainland.

"Yes, I'm here and the barge and its cargo demolished or devoured," reported Rufus to Ada, and her father one month later, and he told of the wreck.

"And then," he recited, "I treated them. They had cows, and therefore milk. I had sugar and ice. I made them a freezer full of ice cream. The effect was magical. They had never tasted the dairy before and were entranced. They halted right there, unloading ice and freezers from the barge. They sent to their camp and a whole army flocked to the spot. There was such an ice cream festival as was never heard of before. They kept their word as to placing me in the way of getting home and the king gave me these—" and Rufus, drawing out a little chamois-skin bag, poured into his hand a dozen or more magnificent diamonds.

"And now, Ada," he exuberated, gayly, "we can get married."

Population of Washington 395,947. Washington claims a present population of 395,947, police census.

SAVE A LITTLE SUGAR TODAY.

Why Ice Your Cake? Icing is not needed. Why not leave it off? Putting cake on a war basis is another way to save sugar without hardship. Thick frosting involves the use of sugar needlessly at this time. Furthermore, many recipes call for excessive amounts of sugar. Try smaller quantities in your cake recipes, etc., and give preference to cakes which are sweetened with molasses or sirup. Housekeepers who have a stock of canned fruit, jellies, and preserves in their cupboard can lessen the sugar consumption by using more of such things for desserts.

Just received a large shipment of men's Panama hats. Come in and let us fit you. Prices very reasonable. I. Mukashy.

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The Best Hot Weather Tonic
GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC enriches the blood, builds up the whole system and will wonderfully strengthen and fortify you to withstand the depressing effect of the hot summer. 50c.

LOST: A large English Setter (color) black, white and tan on feet and jaws, the blaze in his face a little one-sided. Reward for his return. N. G. Evans.
April 29, 1918.

We have some barley flour, you can buy without substitutes. Use it and save wheat for our soldiers.
J. T. May.

Summons.

State of South Carolina,
County of Edgefield,
In the Court of Common Pleas.
S. B. Nicholson—Plaintiff—against
W. H. Watkins and W. S. Robinson, Partners in trade doing business under the firm name and style of Watkins & Robinson—
Defendants.

(To the Defendants Above Named.)

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, of which a copy is herewith served upon you, and to serve a copy of your answer to said complaint on the subscriber, at his office at Edgefield, South Carolina, within twenty days after the service thereof; exclusive of this day of such service; and if you fail to answer the complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

B. E. NICHOLSON,
Plaintiff's Attorney.
April 19th, 1918.

To W. H. Watkins and W. S. Robinson, partners in trade doing business under the firm name and style of Watkins & Robinson, non-resident defendants:

You Will Take Notice That the Summons and Complaint in this action was filed in the office of Clerk of Court of Edgefield County, S. C., on the 19th day of April, 1918.

B. E. NICHOLSON,
Plaintiff's Attorney.
April 19, 1918.

HARRIS' PRESSING CLUB

I take this means of letting the people know that I have re-opened my pressing club, and will appreciate their patronage. I am better prepared than ever to clean and press all kinds of garments, both for ladies and gentlemen. All work guaranteed. Let me know when you have work and I will send for it and make prompt delivery.

Wallace Harris

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Eyes examined and glasses fitted only when necessary. Optical work of all kinds.

EDGEFIELD, S. C.

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The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC, drives out malaria, enriches the blood, and builds up the system. A true tonic. For adults and children. 50c.

WELL SUPPLIED WITH FERTILIZERS

We desire to inform the farmers of Edgefield county that we have on hand ready for delivery all brands and formulas made by the Virginia-Carolina Chemical Co. Also a full supply of the "Quality Line of Fertilizers" made by Coe-Mortimer & Co. of Charleston.

Before making your fertilizer contracts for 1918 call to see us.

We can also supply you with meal and 16 per cent. acid for mixing your own fertilizers at home.

W. W. ADAMS & CO.

Notice to Stock Raisers.

Mr. Jack will make the season at Wm. Allen Mobley's farm, west-end of Edisto street, Johnston, S. C. Service fee \$15.00 insuring mare to get with foal. Five dollars payable when mare is bred, and the balance when colt is foaled. Notes or contracts for deferred payments must be given. Not liable should accidents occur.

B. T. Boatwright
Phone No. 12-7 W

For Sale, Crafton Place.

161 acres of good farm land, located in Edgefield County, at Morgana, has good eight room dwelling house, 2 good outhouses; 125 acres in cultivation; balance in timber; has well water and 3 springs; 2 new barns; has two good tenants paying 2400 lbs. lint cotton. For terms and other information address Mrs. Jessie Crafton, Augusta Hotel, Broad and 5th St., Augusta, Ga.

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