

LIFE'S PUIRTY

(Continued from page One.)

fessed Jesus. This maiden was very much in earnest, and all things appeared to her in a new light, but the test question came to many items of conduct not heretofore debated. How much time and money should be spent on her dress, and what kind was allowable? After this noble maiden triumphed through faith in Christ, and again the tempter came, the hum of earthly desire deafened her to the Master's voice. Most of her young friends played cards, danced and went to the theatre, as they had opportunity, and many of them had forgotten the fourth commandment. She was more than once stung by ridicule when she refused to join them, but in this she was firm, and such as by-words, so called, or vulgar words, were not in her heart, therefore could not be uttered from her lips. Yet she found she was not without a fault. She had a hasty temper, and she confessed that her cousins who danced and played cards sometimes excelled her in amiability. What would she do? She would confess her weakness and go to God in prayer.

Dear girls, there are places in life so narrow and dangerous that we can pass through them only on our knees.

Mary Arden in tears over the coffin of her father, won the unbounded love of John Shakespeare, and they were happily married about the year 1557. This beautiful specimen of woman was the mother of William Shakespeare.

So it isn't, as you see, the frivolity of life, the much going with the masculine sex, and needless familiarity with them that wins the hand of friendship nor the heart of devoted love.

The girls that are wanted are God's girls,

Good girls from the heart to the lips;
Pure, as the lily is white and pure
From its heart to its sweet leaf tips.

The girls that are wanted are home girls—

Girls that are mother's right hand;
That fathers and brothers can trust too,
And the little ones understand.

The girls that are wanted are wise girls—

That know what to do and to say;
That drive with a smile or soft answer,
The wrath of the household away.

The girls that are wanted are girls of sense—

Whom fashion can never deceive;
Who can follow whatever is pretty
And dare what is silly to leave.

The girls that are wanted are careful girls—

Who will count what a thing will cost;
Who use with a prudent, generous hand,
But see that nothing is wasted.

The cheerful, the witty, the brilliant girls,

They are very few understand;
But oh, for the wise, home girls
There's a constant and steady demand.

No Great Act of Heroism Required.

If some great act of heroism was necessary to protect a child from croup, no mother would hesitate to protect her offspring, but when it is only necessary to keep at hand a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and give it as soon as the first indication of croup appears, there are many who neglect it. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is within the reach of all and is prompt and effectual.

Card of Thanks

I take this means of thanking my neighbors and friends for their extreme kindness and many manifestations of love and sympathy to us during our sad bereavement caused by the death of my wife. We shall never forget these very kind friends, and shall be glad at any time to return their kindness in any way we can.

E. J. Mundy and Children.

To the Dyspeptic.

Would you not like to feel that your stomach troubles are over, that you can eat any kind of food that you crave? Consider then the fact that Chamberlain's Tablets have cured others—why not you. There are many who have been restored to health by taking these tablets and can now eat any kind of food that they crave.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.

Dr. King's New Discovery
KILLS THE COUGH. CURES THE LUNGS.

OUR BOYS.
(A Tribute.)

In every heart a paean swells
A thrill of pride and glory,
For Edgefield's boys on foreign soil
Mid battle's din and foray.

In olden days old Ninety Six
Gave men both young and hoary—
This time, we sent our boys away
To fill our land with glory.
On France's fiercest battle ground,
In Flanders or Picardy,
These boys have all filled ranks
Which show
That they are brave and hardy.
Of loyal stock, each valiant one
Sailed forth to meet the foe man,
Leaving at home to fill his place
A noble Red Cross woman,
Knowing full well, his cause was
hers

His part 'gainst Germans pressing,
Her part to staunch the blood to
bind the wounds
And offer prayerful blessing;
Their hearts are leal, in woe or
weal
Their names adorn a story
That adds a page to Edgefield's
fame,
And covers her with glory.
Each mother's son, each noble one
Whom Edgefield gives the Ages,
Will make a name of dauntless
fame
Well writ on hist'ry's pages.

Neath Thierry's walls white lillies
grew,
And lifted lordly petals—
Neath Thierry's walls the armies
fought,

The Lillies lost to battles;
Yet crimson from the battlefield,
These lillies lifted loyal
Red faces to the morning sun
Rising so strong and royal—
So did our boys from battle's din
Lift loyal hearts though gory,
To meet the coming of that son
Which shines for Freedom's Glory.

Oh, mothers of these noble sons
Lift up your eyes, tear dimmed,
Beyond the far flung battle line,
And see there, limned
Against the foe in stern array
Your sons in armor clad
War proof against the foe man's
ire,
Courageous, unafraid,
Begirt with ropes of Mother's
prayer,
Hope walks beside them ever,
And Faith who guides their feet—
E'en down to Death's dark river.

Unfurl your Service Flag for them
Fling stars upon its white shield,
Add to each star the loyal name
Of one more son of Edgefield—
So shall we honor these our boys,
Who offered on War's altar
The gift of all in life held dear,
With never fear nor falter;
And since these gold stars find a
place
Upon that flag's white glory,
May they but add another page
To Edgefield's blood bought story.

Agatha A. Woodson.

Don't You Forget It.

Bear in mind that Chamberlain's Tablets not only move the bowels but improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion. They contain no pepsin or other digestive ferment but strengthen the stomach and enable it to perform its functions naturally.

GIN NOTICE

I will continue to operate my ginners

Wednesday

Thursday

and Friday

of each week throughout
JANUARY.

J. G. Alford

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.

Dr. King's New Discovery
KILLS THE COUGH. CURES THE LUNGS.

THEIR TRIBUTE TO FIGHTER

Spontaneous Expressions of Admiration From Colonials at Sighting of Gallant American Destroyer.

The next sunrise found us anchored at the entrance to an English harbor. Ahead and astern, as far as the eye could reach, stretched a line of ships waiting to carry food into England. That is how England is being starved by Germany! And that is how the British and American navies are doing their work!

After several deeply loaded ships had shot in past us we got our pilot and joined the procession. Bound out in the opposite direction a powerful destroyer of the latest type swept up, three black plumes trailing from her funnels and a great white bone in her teeth. She was the very spirit of dash and daring, with a tinge of swank.

"I say, that's a tophole," "Look at that," "Absolutely it," "Ripping," was chanted in the English of the isles. A big South African nudged me.

"Yank, look at that flag." It was the Stars and Stripes. More than all the speeches I had heard on the significance of this war to the Anglo-Saxons meant the quick glimpse of that fine ship under that flag outward bound to defend the shores of England.

INNER MAN WELL FORTIFIED

American Soldier, Ordered to the Front, at Least Did Not Set Out on Mission Hungry.

An American doughboy entered a restaurant in the Rue Richelleu and after carefully studying the menu, ordered dejeuner.

The waitress brought him bacon and eggs, cheese and a pint of beer. When he had finished eating, he paid his bill and called the waitress.

"Now I want some lunch." This time she brought him a plate of roast beef, vegetables and chicken, which he washed down with half a dozen cups of tea; then he paid his bill and called the wondering waitress back again.

"Now, my dear, I want dinner."

He ate some beef, vegetables, apples and drank a bottle of wine. At 1:30, after having taken all three meals at once, the soldier left the restaurant, and a little while later set out on a mission to the front.—Stars and Stripes.

Nitrogen From Atmosphere.

There has been erected at the United States department of agriculture's experiment farm at Arlington, Va., the largest experimental plant in the United States for the production of nitrogen from air. The nitrogen so produced is combined with hydrogen to form ammonia, which can be used in the manufacture of explosives and fertilizers. Experiments with the view of increasing the efficiency of the process are now being conducted by the bureau of soils. The Haber process of manufacturing nitrogen is being employed. This process involves the production of ammonia from hydrogen and nitrogen. The two gases are mixed in the proper proportion, put under high pressure and subjected to intense heat. They are then passed over a spongy iron, whereupon a portion of the mixture combines to form ammonia.

Fish-Skin Shoes.

At the recent exposition of the chemical industries at New York there was an interesting exhibit of leather made from the skin of fishes, shark, porpoise and tuna fish, which showed it to be as full of good qualities as leather made from the skins of animals.

Scientists of the Pratt Institute and the United States bureau of fisheries have been experimenting with fish skin as a substitute for leather, and the raw hide of sharks and porpoises already is in commercial use. Porpoise skin razor strops have been used for years, and other kinds of fish leather would have been on the market long ago, the scientists say, had it not been that there was an abundance of real leather.

Industrial Exemption.

Conscription boards have their troubles, and occasionally a tragedy, but once in a while they have a little joke, too. The local draft board at Scottsburg thinks it has a "good one" on the third district appeal board.

Recently the Scottsburg board sent up papers of a man who sought exemption because of marriage since August 5, 1918. In due time the papers were returned by the appeal board with the ruling "deferred classification refused. Place can be filled by another."

It is presumed that the appeal clerks wrote a reason for refusal of an appeal for exemption on industrial grounds on the papers instead of the one intended for case.—Indianapolis News.

Impedimenta.

How much stuff does a Yank take into the line? It all depends on the Yank.

In one squad you will see a man carrying full pack, including extra shoes and overcoat, and wearing a whole string of corned Willie cans much as a Fiji Islander wears a loin cloth. Another man in the same squad will go to minus his blouse, and carrying only a blanket, gas mask and helmet.—Paris Stars and Stripes.

REPARTEE THAT HAD STING

Barber Made Some Little Mistake When He Started to "Kid" the Youngster in Khaki.

It was all the barber's fault. He had no business kidding the young boy. Goodness knows, the man in uniform never said anything to the barber before. This was the way it was:

The young soldier was a frequent visitor at the barber shop on the avenue. He didn't have so much of a beard, but yet it demanded shaving once in a while. The barber had noticed that the boy only came in on Saturday evenings.

So he said: "Say, son, how's it come you step in here only on Saturday nights? Don't you need a shave oftener; can't you get leave, or won't you pay union prices?"

The boy blushed. "I get the leave all right, and Uncle Sam pays me about as often as any boss barber, but you see, I shave myself once a week, and let you shave me once a week, too."

"So you're just on semi-friendly terms with the safety, eh?" urged the barber.

"Oh, I wouldn't say that," replied the soldier. "You see, I have two girls in this town. One I see every Wednesday. Then I shave myself. The other I see every Saturday. Then I pay you the fifteen cents. Mary likes the movie soldier type, clean-cut, clean-shaven, handsome fellow. I see her on Wednesdays. Ruth thinks she cares for the bloody, scratched-up son of a battle. I see her on Saturdays. Now you understand?"

"Maybe," laughed the barber, as he sharpened his never-ready razor. "You'll give Mary my regards tonight?"

"Mary!" said the soldier. "Mary! Bless you, man, did you think I was going to see Mary! Nope, I see Ruth every Saturday night."—Indianapolis News.

DIDN'T WANT TO BE LEFT OUT

Doughboy Had Good Job Behind the Lines, But He Hated to Miss the Big Show.

He was an American in France in a uniform trudging along toward the front, a husky chap wearing a worried look on his face.

"Say, do you know where the Nthynth is?" he asked.

"Right on the road going straight toward Germany."

"Not through fighting yet, are they?" he queried anxiously.

"Nope; they're never through."

"You've said it, Bo. You see, I kind of batted out of luck. They sent me off to school, and I've missed a lot of the show. I'm on permission now, but I figured I'd come up and fight awhile with the old crowd instead. Got six days more before I report for the new job."

"What kind of school did you go to?"

"Horseshoeing school. I graduated first-class horseshoer. Not bad work, but too far back to get any Boches. That's the reason I'm spending permission with the old outfit. I heard they're going right after the Heinies, so I came out to get in on the party. I gotta beat it along. So long."

He trudged along the dusty road, speeding up in spite of his pack, to catch up with the "outfit" before the show was all over.

Misused Donkey.

The British transport to Buku and back again is said to have been largely accomplished by donkeys, writes Norman Haggood in Leslie's. In Mesopotamia the donkey does nearly everything. He delivers the drinking water to the houses of Bagdad. He transports vegetables, fruit, marble, brick for ordinary life. In war he carries the soldier, his kit, and the donkey's own meal of barley. Where did the donkey ever acquire the reputation of being stupid? He is amiable, industrious, sure footed. It was on a donkey that Mahomet went to heaven to learn the will of God. The Savior on Palm Sunday entered Jerusalem on a donkey. The little animal's history is distinguished, as his character is strong and his intellect sound. That the writers of fables and the concoctors of sayings have contrived to ruin his fame there is nothing in history to justify.

Triumph of American Dyes.

The latest official reports for the fiscal year which ended with June show that the American exports of aniline dyes for 1918 amounted to \$7,296,080. This, when compared with our imports of aniline dyes in 1914, is significant of the strides made by American chemists in the dye situation. Germany supplied these coal dyes before the war and America paid more than \$7,000,000 a year for the products. Today America makes enough of the leading colors for home needs and is supplying other countries in large quantities, as the exports indicate.

In the early days of 1915 there were but seven companies in America producing colors. Today it is estimated that there are about 150 concerns in this line.

Interested in Firearms.

When brother returned from Sunday school, mamma explained to him that he soon would be old enough to sing in the vested choir and probably would be accepted as a member, if he was a good boy. She emphasized the matter of deportment and said some who were good and faithful in attendance got to carry the cross in the processional, others to carry flowers. "Do any of them carry revolvers?" little brother inquired.

A CAR LOAD OF EXTRA GOOD
Tennessee Mules
All broke and ages right
Will make prices right
Guaranteed to be as Represented
BETTIS CANTELOU

Augusta Packing Co.
Augusta, Ga.
On New Savannah Road, on Belt Line
Phone 518—P. O. Box 818
We buy Cattle, Hogs, Sheep, Calves. In the market at all seasons of the year.
Car load lots or less. We charge no commission
SHIP US YOUR CALVES

Large Stock of Jewelry to Select From
We invite our Edgefield friends to visit our store when in Augusta. We have the largest stock of
DIAMONDS
WATCHES
CLOCKS
JEWELRY
CUT CLASS
AND SILVERWARE
of all kinds that we have ever shown. It will be a pleasure to show you through our stock. Every department is constantly replenished with the newest designs.
We call especial attention to our repairing department, which has every improvement. Your watch or clock made as good as new. Work ready for delivery in a short time.
A. J. Renkl
980 Broad St. Augusta, Ga.

PLANTER'S FERTILIZER
GROW BIGGER CROPS
The demand the coming year for Cotton, Corn, Grain, etc., will far exceed that of any recent years.
The half-starved peoples of Europe are even now crying out for food and clothing. And the world is depending upon the Farmers of America to Supply it.
You cannot raise a 100% crop unless you have a 100% soil. Fertility is largely a matter of balanced conditions of the soil. Phosphoric Acid, Ammonia, and Potash must be present in the proper proportions if bumper crops are to be raised.
PLANTERS FERTILIZER
DOUBLES YOUR YIELD
because it contains available Phosphoric Acid, Ammonia and Potash in the right proportions.
Every bag is stamped with our Giant Lizard Trade-Mark. Look for it—it's for your protection, and better place your order for Planter's right now and avoid delayed delivery.
Ask our agent in your town for information, free advice, or prices, or write us direct.
Planters Fertilizer & Phosphate Co.
MANUFACTURERS
CHARLESTON, SOUTH CAROLINA
