

Mrs. Ennett Writes Interesting Letters From Paris.

(Continued from First Page.)

and conceded as the largest and finest collection of pictures and statuary in the world. It is the home of the Mona Lisa which created such a sensation when it was stolen a few years ago but was afterwards recovered. Also of the Venus de Milo with which you are familiar.

I enclose a few cards bought in the Louvre as souvenirs, as you have not the benefit of the originals. I have to stop for dinner now.

Devotedly,
GRACE.

Hotel Continental,
3 Rue Castiglione, Paris,
January 24, 1921.

My dearest Mother:

I have just come in from "Au Printemps," the largest department store in Paris. It is by far the handsomest place of the kind I ever saw, and must be the best in the world. I have seen New York's best, and London's best, and they are not in the same class with "Au Printemps."

Three buildings occupy the point where three streets come together; the interior of the prettiest of the three is circular, and standing on the first floor you can look to the top and practically see everything in the building. Each floor is like the gallery of a large theatre and each is a department to itself. At the extreme top is the "Salon de Tea" which I was told was the best in Paris, so I make it my business this afternoon to find out. While it is probably the largest I do not agree that it is the most elegant. In fact I know of several smaller places far more attractive to me. You can find tea rooms all over America, but I assure you compared with these, they are a regular burlesque. Our people have not caught the idea in the slightest yet, and when they do and the right sort is started, somebody will find the long talked of "bonanza." The first requisite will be to learn to make tea, and then follow that up with French pastries.

We are equal to the toast and bread side of the proposition, but these pastries are a marvel to me. You seldom see two alike and the mystery is to try and figure out what they are made of. When it comes to cooking and the art of wearing clothes, Paris can beat the world. Many of the spring styles are already displayed and I can tell now, what the fashionable young girl will be wearing next summer in Asheville. The windows here are decorated with the touch of an artist; never very much and are not crowded and jammed as in New York, and even the inside of the stores have that effect of breadth and space which only an artist could arrange. It almost seems foolish to tire yourself out looking at toms, cathedrals and relics of dead and gone ages, when life is pulsating around you in every attractive form. Everybody seems to lead a lazy happy sort of existence; nobody eats breakfast and there is no reason for getting up, for if you do you will have the whole of Paris to yourself. No business opens until nine o'clock and dress makers start at ten. If you go to a cafe before twelve, you'll probably be the only person in it, and everything decidedly unready for business.

We went to the Eiffel tower today (located in the Champ de Mars), but did not go to the top; it seemed such a tame sort of thing for mountaineers, and was lots more fun to sit in the gardens putting questions to Frenchmen and then figure out at liesure their replies. It is a strange, chattering sort of nation, saying as much with gestures as with words, yet always very polite. We met with one today who had been staying in Wales and spoke English very well. He seemed so proud of it that he wanted us to move to his hotel so he could have some one to talk with, as though he had gotten above his native tongue.

Paris has the biggest Opera in the world and we are anxious to go, so today we went to the ticket office, all the time wondering how we would ever get located or find out the details of time, price, etc. Imagine our pleasure when we discovered an interpreter ready to take care of us, and arrange things. She was quite a young girl yet she spoke five languages, and turned from one to another with equal ease whenever needed, and did it well, too. I suppose she must be a high priced helper and the magnitude of the place demands such an assistant. Seats must be purchased at least a week in advance and even then I am afraid we got a poor selection, but it only cost six francs (about forty-five cents in our money). Compare this with Grand Opera in New York or Atlanta.

We have learned to find our way quite well now, yet we must be mov-

ing on, so as soon as we get letters from home we'll have to go. It seems ages since your letters arrived in London.

Lots and lots of love.

GRACE.

Hotel Continental,
3 Rue Castiglione, Paris,
January 25, 1921.

Dearest Mother:

I have been to the American Express office twice for mail, but there is now no hopes of hearing from home till another ship arrives. I suppose we will move on tomorrow and have our mail forwarded to Rome in case any comes before we return.

The Opera was wonderful last night, and it will stand out as one of the memorable events of our trip over here. This is given at the "National Academy of Music," and is the biggest thing in Grand Opera in the world. The building is a most artistic and imposing structure in a central part of the city, and your first impression is, it seems almost a waste of space. There are large halls and promenade galleries, and standing around everywhere are officials in full evening dress including the high silk hats and white gloves. They direct you where to go, and there is an interpreter for every language. To show you with how much system they have this business carried on, we were careless enough to lose our tickets which I wrote you we had bought a week before, and in two minutes they had located our seats without any tickets at all. They had our names marked on chart and we were identified by our pictures on our pass ports.

The Opera given was the "Legend of St. Christopher" set to music by a French composer named Vincent d'Indy. The composer was present and personally conducted the entire performance. This emotional French audience would rise to their feet and even yell at times, in giving him an ovation, and if so much as a whisper was heard during any part of the performance, they hissed their disapproval of such discourtesy. These people love art with such intensity, that if you do not behave yourself or show a lack of appreciation for its beauties, I do believe they would just as soon pitch you out as not. At the close of each act the entire audience

would go outside in the promenades and walk around or order drinks, or even go to a cafe in the Rotunda and order lunch. A bell rings warning them to return and in a few minutes all are seated. A pin fall could be heard in that huge crowd of attractive, almost breathless auditors. It lasted four hours and was almost one o'clock when we retired. Tonight "Samson and Delilah" will be given, and tomorrow night "Rigoletto," either one of which I would rather have seen, but could get no tickets. You can go to any of these for the remarkable sum of forty cents—about the price of a common movie at home.

While it seems wonderful, I suppose it is the crowds that render this possible for the house is packed for every performance, and it is hard to get seats at all unless you apply weeks beforehand. It was hard to follow the story as it was all in French, but we enjoyed the music, the acting, and the dancing just the same.

We have just returned from a visit to Napoleon's tomb. He is buried in the Rotunda of the "Invalides," which was closed today, but by bribing the keeper he slipped us in against orders. These people "beat the Jews." They will do anything for a bribe, and if you don't tip them, they'll demand it, and will quarrel an hour if the tip doesn't satisfy their greedy souls. Granted everything is cheap here, but when you include the tips demanded, you have paid a good price for it all.

Goodnight dear, and God bless you always.

GRACE.

Why Colds Are Dangerous.

It is the serious diseases that colds lead to that makes them dangerous. They prepare the system for the reception and development of the germs of influenza, pneumonia, tuberculosis, diphtheria, scarlet fever, whooping cough and measles. You are much more likely to contract these diseases when you have a cold. For that reason you should get rid of every cold as quickly as possible. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will help you. It is widely known as a cure for bad colds.

LOST—Tuesday, March 1, on the streets of Edgefield, a pair of eye glasses. Finder will please return to Geo. G. Mims.

SEARCH SOUTH CAROLINA FOR QUEEN OF PALMAFESTA

Edgefield County's Most Attractive and Popular Young Woman Sent to Columbia for Week of Social Gayety March 27 to April 2.

Who will represent Edgefield county in the contest for queen of Palmafesta (Palmetto State Festival) to be held in the capital city March 27 to April 2? By means of a popular voting contest through local newspapers during the next four weeks, candidates will be chosen from every county in South Carolina who will go to Columbia as the guests of the Palmafesta Association, which organization will defray all expenses, including railroad transportation, hotel bills and entertainment. The young women will be chaperoned by prominent Columbia society folks and will feature in a week of entertainment and social gayety which promises to rival the famous New Orleans Mardi Gras. During the week an election will be held in Columbia to determine the most attractive and popular young woman from among the delegates assembled from the various counties. The winner of this contest will be proclaimed Queen of Palmafesta, and will be awarded a grand prize consisting of a complete Spring trousseau of the finest apparel obtainable. One of the leading moving picture companies will film the queen and her entire court and this specially selected galaxy of South Carolina beauties will be sent far and wide via the movie screen to advertise the Palmetto State.

Palmafesta is to be an annual Spring event, held in the capital city for the entertainment of all the peo-

ple of South Carolina. It will be a week of many and varied attractions, including the State-wide automobile show exhibiting the late models of cars, trucks and tractors; the spring style show, featuring the latest creations from the realm of fashion by professional models to be imported from New York for the occasion; daily band concerts by one of America's premier musical organizations; floral, trades, automobile and baby parades; fetes, dances, social events and special attractions at all theatres, with nightly exhibits of fireworks in which will be featured specially designed set pieces depicting important events in South Carolina history. The auto show, style show and fireworks display will be staged at the State Fair Grounds.

In order to secure the most popular young woman in Edgefield county as candidate for Queen of Palmafesta, there is printed below a popularity voting coupon which is to be filled out and mailed as per instructions contained therein. Voting coupons will be printed in each issue of this newspaper up to and including the issue of March 12th, at which time the votes will be counted and announcement of the winner made. There will be no restriction upon the number of each person may cast. Every coupon clipped from this newspaper is good for one vote, and a yearly, paid in advance subscription will count 100 votes.

VOTING COUPON

Queen of Palmafesta

"PALMAFESTA"
EDGEFIELD ADVERTISER

Gentlemen:

My choice for Queen of Palmafesta is:

Name.....

Address.....

This coupon good for one vote. A Yearly Paid-in-Advance Subscription to this Newspaper counts 100 Votes.

JESSE L. LASKY Presents

"THE WOMAN THOU GAVEST ME"

A PARAMOUNT-ARTCRAFT SPECIAL

BY HALL CAINE

SCENARIO BY BEULAR MARIE DIX

Directed by HUGH FORD

"OH, you good women, who are happy in the love that guards you, shields you, shelters you, wraps you round and keeps you pure and true,—tread lightly over the prostrate soul of your sister in her hour of trial and fierce temptations.

Thus does Hall Caine plead for the unhappy young wife who flees, in this great picture, from a hateful husband to a decent man she loves. You'll get a new angle on man's "double standard" of morality when you see "The Woman Thou Gavest Me."

Edgefield Theatre

Friday, Mar. 11

NO ADVANCE IN PRICE

Pastor C. B. Wright Dead; Buried Tuesday in Athens.

Rev. Calbraith B. Wright died at the Baptist pastory here Sunday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock. He had been confined to his bed about two weeks and appeared to be better the latter part of last week, but at noon Sunday was stricken suddenly and did not recover. His health had not been good for over two years and Bright's disease was said to be the cause of his passing away. He was born near Johnston, S. C., and was forty-three years old last September. Brother Wright came to Warrenton about ten years ago, since which time he served as pastor of the Warrenton Baptist church and of Long Creek church, preaching two Sundays in a month at each church, up to a few months ago when he also became pastor of the Mill Creek church, preaching once there, once at Long Creek and twice each month in Warrenton.

His bereaved wife and daughter, Margaret, have the deepest sympathy of the entire county in this the saddest hour of their lives. Mrs. Wright was before marriage Miss Mary Holman, of Athens and is held in highest esteem by all our people, having been a faithful and earnest helper to her beloved husband in his, the highest and most honored position that a man can hold. Brother Wright was one of a large and influential family and is survived by five brothers and four sisters, all of whom loved him dearly and were greatly shocked and grieved at his unexpected death. His brothers are Messrs. Oscar W. and Jefferson M. Wright, of Johnston, S. C., Dr. Horace L. Wright of Georgetown, S. C., Mr. Henry T. Wright of Batesburg, S. C., and Mr. Julian C. Wright of Charlotte, N. C. The surviving sisters are Mrs. G. G. Waters, Mrs. H. W. Doherty and Mrs. W. J. Edwards, of Johnston, S. C. and Mrs. R. Y. Levell of Newberry, S. C.

Among the relatives who came for the funeral were his brothers, Messrs Oscar W., Henry T. and Jule G. Wright; one sister, Mrs. Waters; a nephew, Mr. Julian P. Bland, and a niece, Miss Lizzie Wright, of Johnston, S. C., and a nephew, Mr. Colley Wright of Batesburg, S. C. Mrs. Wright's brother, Mr. Robert Holman and her brother-in-law, Mr. Will Scott were here from Athens Sunday and Monday.

As a preacher Brother Wright ranked high among those in this state and never delivered a sermon without much deep study and preparation. It is said of him that he spent much time also on the short talks he made each Wednesday night at the prayer meetings here and his hearers, whether of a sermon or talk, were always deeply impressed by his words. Every member of his congregations loved him and will long keep his life in loving remembrance.

As a citizen, it would be hard to find a man who loved his country better, or who was more deeply interested in the temporal welfare and uplift of all her citizens. During the ten years he resided here he became almost as a native son and deeply loved Warrenton county, this being evidenced by his words both in public talks and private conversation, and it is needless to say that this love was returned by our people of all denominations, and also by those not affiliated with any church. As a husband and father, love and tenderness marked his every word and act.

Funeral services were held in the Baptist church here at 4 o'clock Monday afternoon and were conducted by Rev. D. A. Howard, of the Thomson Baptist church, several other ministers taking part. Dr. E. J. Forrester, of the Baptist church at Sparta, made a short but impressive talk; Rev. W. F. West, of Thomson, offered a fervent prayer, and a most beautiful tribute to Brother Wright's memory was paid in a talk by Rev. J. O. Brand, pastor of the Methodist church here, who was a close friend and co-worker with Brother Wright. The floral offerings were beautiful and many came from people in every section in this county, and from other counties and states. The remains laid

in state in the Baptist church Monday night and were carried to Athens Tuesday morning and laid to rest in the beautiful Oconee cemetery in that city Tuesday afternoon. A beautiful service was conducted at the grave there by Dr. Jennings, of the First Baptist church or Athens. The deacons of the Warrenton Baptist church were pall bearers here and acted as honorary pall bearers in Athens.—Warrenton Clipper.

Long Branch Items.

Miss Ola May Scott has been on the sick list about a week.

Mrs. G. L. Salter and Avery Salter spent Sunday in Saluda with relatives.

Mrs. Mahlon Clark is improving. Misses Lizzie Harvey and Cleo Ataway spent the week-end with relatives and friends in Saluda.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Scott went to Johnston on business a few days ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Jones of Wimblerly Branch section visited Mr. and Mrs. J. Pilat a few days ago.

Miss Bess Ferguson of Sweetwater section spent the week-end with friends near here.

The Philippi W. M. S. held three meetings last week, with Mrs. Mary Cullum, Mrs. G. W. Scott and at the church.

Heyward Thompson of Graniteville is the guest of W. T. Thompson.

R. L. Williams and family dined with Mr. and Mrs. Tom Holsonback last Sunday.

J. B. Thompson and Fletcher Derrick took a business trip to Graniteville a few days ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Scott dined with Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Thompson last Sunday.

Misses Ivy and Ruby Claxton of Johnston visited Miss Ruth Scott one afternoon a few days ago.

Mrs. Emma G. Deitrick, national W. C. T. U. organizer and lecturer will give an address at Philippi church Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock and everybody is invited to attend.

Fourth Class Postmaster Examination.

The United States Civil Service commission has announced an examination to be held at Parkville, S. C., on March 26, 1921 as a result of which it is expected to make certification to fill a contemplated vacancy in the position of fourth-class postmaster at Parkville, and other vacancies as they may occur at that office, unless it shall be decided in the interests of the service to fill any vacancy by reinstatement. The compensation of the postmaster at this office was \$537 for the last fiscal year.

Applicants must have reached their twenty-first birthday on the date of the examination, with the exception that in a state where women are declared to be at full age for all purposes at eighteen years, women eighteen years of age on the date of the examination will be admitted.

Applicants must reside within the territory supplied by the post office for which the examination is announced.

The examination is open to all citizens of the United States who can comply with the requirements.

Application blanks, Form 1753, and full information concerning the requirements of the examination can be secured from the postmaster at the place of vacancy or from the United States Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C.

Applications should be properly executed and filed with the Commission at Washington, D. C., at the earliest practical date.

She States It Mildly.

While suffering with a severe attack of the grip and threatened with pneumonia, Mrs. Annie H. Cooley, of Middlefield, Conn., began using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and was very much benefited by its use. The pains in the chest soon disappeared, the cough became loose, expectoration easy and in a short time she was as well as ever. Mrs. Cooley says she cannot speak too highly in praise of this remedy.

Philippi News.

The boys of the intermediate Sunday school class of Philippi met with two of their members, Wayne and Jasper Derrick last Tuesday night, March 1. A very large number was present. Their teacher, Rev. G. M. Sexton was present and organized the class.

They chose as a name for their class the "Hustlers," and they are going to live up to it.

The following officers were elected: President, Cecil W. Scott; 1st. vice-president, Jasper Derrick; 2nd. vice-president, Brunson Derrick; 3rd. vice-president, Wayne Derrick; secretary, Claude Thompson; treasurer, Ernest L. Derrick.

Membership committee, Captain, Otis Thompson; Willie Duffie, Willie Thomas.

Sick committee, Captain, Clinton Clark; Everett Williams, Edwin Duffie.

Social committee, Captain, Nolan Salter; Ernest Derrick.

They planned to put on a campaign to round up the old members who haven't attended Sunday school lately and also the ones who have never attended.

A list was made of these and the secretary was instructed to write each one an invitation to come to Sunday school the next Sunday. Then the list was read and as each name was called some members of the class volunteered to go in person and invite them. One of our members, Wayne Derrick, happened to misfortune playing baseball and broke his leg.

"THE HUSTLERS."

Unidentified..

The way he spit out red hot gas
And ripped around and blowed
With such an outward show of brass,
You'd thought him an old style
Ford.

His coat had the cut of the fashion
firt,
The cut went up to his shoulders
And exposed what is called the "tail
of a shirt"
That startled his beholders.

His pants fit him awful tight,
And a lot too short did seem;
The socks he wore were loud and light
His supporters were a dream.

His shoes were what called English
toe,
And I know they were only sevens,
Just to keep up with this fashion
show,
Really they looked like elevens.

His hat appeared to have been in a
wreck,
Somewhere out in the street,
The way the crown crimped up bore
a funny aspect
As you would care to meet.

He wore a mustache called Charlie
Chaplin,
Like Charlie sometimes wore,
When on the stage, just to help him
Look more like a fool, you know.

He had his hair clipped above his ears
Like some little plug mule,
With the rest of it like the cap a boy
wears
When he does wrong at school.

His hair was parted in the middle,
Which means second fiddle for him,
And his chances for playing even second
fiddle
In life's drama is but slim.

I have styled this unidentified,
For just between us three,
I could not readily now decide
Whether this was you or me.

W. S. G. HEATH.

If Any. Why Not the Best?

Wannamaker's Cleveland is one of the best short staple cotton known 34 to 36 per cent lint. Cooks improved free from anthraxnose, early hardy, prolific, 38 to 39 per cent lint, 90 cents per bushel at farm.

Webber 49, earliest of all staple cotton, prolific, scant foliage, 33 per cent 1 1/4 inch lint. 90 cents per bushel at farm.

P. N. LOTT.

3-9-2t.