

Miss Florence Mims Extols Virtue of Unassuming Greatness.

Dear Advertiser:
As I sit to write many thoughts come to me, and if I were clever enough, I would put them in a few words, like a quotation. In losing myself in a wilderness of sentences, I also lose the inspiration I would bring to you. That is so surely illustrated every day, the thought of quality rather than quantity, for we always say that the richest gifts are put up in the smallest parcels.

You remember the story of the students who were competing for a prize. Each was writing an account of the incident in the Bible of Christ turning the water to wine. Many men wrote things, papers full of fine and minute description. One amongst them all, who dared to be direct and sincere wrote, "the conscious water saw the Lord and blushed." And that quotation will never be forgotten. That idea is what I would like to express—how it is that the honest, unassuming person or act or piece of literature, or what not, has the greatest value.

How humble and really child-like are the few really great men I have known, how willing to teach and to be taught themselves. How ready they are to be put in the background. Watch the stern, over dignified man or woman and see if he or she does not keep you at a distance for fear you may see, close at hand, some ill-concealed imperfections. Perhaps some over-estimated success has made them feel "a little lower than the angels." How much lower than mediocrity is the egotistic person. "Conceit in weakest bodies, strongest lies."

However, I am thinking more particularly of the other side of the question, the unassuming kindness of true greatness. The higher a person goes in any line, it matters not what, the more surely must he contrast himself with the incarnation of all real perfection—God. Consequently, therein must he see his own littleness. The great men I have known have been artists, and real art is so closely allied with religion, that I cannot mention one without the other.

It is my rare privilege daily to watch artists at their work of rehearsing plays. The company are not all artists, but at least two of their number are, and I would have a blunted sense of excellence did I not discriminate between those who are still travelling the road to artistry. Their director is a man of wide reputation, himself an artist in acting as well as in directing.

I have seen students who thought they had all knowledge because they had been applauded by one or two enthusiastic audiences, but never the men who have played before many thousands.

There is a pathos in watching them, eager to take directions, anxious to learn more, these two who know so much. And sometimes a poignant sense of thankfulness comes over me that I have seen the artist nature at its best, a thing that cannot leave me unmoved because of its very eloquence. This is their attitude always, "I know nothing. Teach me." And when they play, a sort of glory that passes understanding comes over the audience, for these players have forgotten themselves. They hold themselves before you only as mirrors of beauty and truth, willing to be only the means through which great inspirations may go over the footlights to their fellow man.

The great man does not call attention to himself, but he makes himself a sign pointing to something sublime.

Small incidents often affect me more than great ones and I often draw a truth from an everyday occurrence. I stood in a theatre one afternoon when workmen were preparing it for the first performance of the season. There was "the sound of hammers, blow on blow." Men with stolid faces were cutting carpets and tacking them down. Charwomen were dusting and scrubbing. Laborers were bringing in stage properties, while others were moving a piano. Great confusion reigned. Much noise jarred on the ear. Force was at work to accomplish material perfection in the building, and in the faces of the workmen there was a dull mark of stirring and of effort, and a stupid adherence to duty as they were commanded. They were framing the picture, so to speak, putting six feet by eight of framework together.

They would not understand the misty blue and the mellow gold of the landscape that was to look out of it. And late in the afternoon just before the time for the audience to come, "the turmoil and the shouting

died," and "the captains and the kings departed (with apologies to Kipling)." They went to their hard earned meals of baked beans, and the best things that they knew were the satisfying of hunger, the smoking of a pipe and the enjoyment of after dinner gossip, perhaps.

Just about that time the things they had prepared for, but in which they had no part, were taking place. There was no more the sound of hammers adjusting the row of seats, but the throbbing purr of limousines outside, as Boston's elect drove up to the Five Arts Theatre, and stepped upon the deep velvet of the carpeted stairs so recently adjusted. There was the soft glow of coral lights and mellow rose walls. But still there was no sound where once there had been "steel clanging sound on steel." Only the laughter from the leisure ones who had come to be entertained. And perhaps there was a faint perfume of orchids and roses that the ladies wore. Then there was the rustling sound of pages turned as some raised their lorgnettes to read from the program short bits of news from the dramatic world, booklets that workmen would tread upon the next day and wonder why there were so many papers lying around.

Then there was a sound of soft music floating through palms, and at the last, a curtain raised, and, for the rest of the evening, "words, words, words," and nothing more. Just words, but ah! how pregnant with meaning, how filled with charm for those who understood, and all that work was to make it possible that just words should be said—words on a lighted stage!

And so it is that man passed through the stone and the iron ages before he came to the literary age, and the age of printing and the art of writing, for the great masses were slow indeed in coming.

The centuries will be so many that they cannot well be counted before man has learned enough about the true expression of his thought, which is act, and when he has learned all about it, it will not be earth here, but heaven, for art indeed is man's striving to put into concrete form, in one way or another, his conception of God.

FLORENCE MIMS.
25 St. Stephens St.,
Boston, Mass.

Waycross News.

We are having some fair weather once more after a continued spell of rain. The farmers are gathering the crops and sowing grain.

A large crowd attended services at Stevens Creek Sunday morning, a splendid sermon being delivered by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Mangum.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Lewis spent last Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Zonnie Dorn of Pleasant Lane.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Parkman of Good Hope spent Sunday in the home of Mr. A. G. Ouzts.

Mr. Jess Rearden and Watson Ouzts of McKendree motored to Greenwood Sunday to visit relatives.

Miss Mattie Timmerman spent last week with her sister, Mrs. J. B. DeVore of Kirksey.

Mr. Goody Lewis and daughter of Shatterfield spent the week end with his brother, Mr. E. G. Lewis.

Rev. G. C. Mangum and Mr. James Dodgen of Good Hope spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Ouzts.

Miss Mazie Kemp of Edgefield spent last week end with Miss Addie Blocker.

Miss Grace Ouzts was the spend the day guest of Miss Emily Ouzts Thursday last.

Mr. John Parkman and Mrs. Ida Murphey of Augusta married in Aiken on Monday last. We extend to them our heartiest congratulations.

Master R. B. Padgett of Edgefield has been spending a while with his grandmother, Mrs. Lizzie Parkman.

Messrs. Raymond Timmerman and Tommy Walker of Pleasant Lane were visitors in our community Sunday.

Miss Ida Parkman is visiting her sister, Mrs. Will Bryant in Edgefield.

Mr. C. H. Johnson and family have moved to the old Tompkins place.

Messrs Leslie Rearden and John Ransom were visitors in the Kirksey section Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Wilson Lewis was a visitor in the home of Mr. W. M. Ransom Sunday.

Mr. R. C. Bledsoe visited Mr. C. A. Nicholson on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jess DeVore of Kirksey spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Timmerman.

FOR SALE: 250 bushels of Red Rust Proof Seed Oats at 80 cents per bushel.

P. W. & C. A. CHEATHAM,
Cleora, S. C.

Edgefield Community Fair.

The Edgefield Community Fair will be held in the Opera House November 8th. All persons wishing to exhibit articles will bring them to the Opera House the day before the fair. A committee will be there to receive them. We will be glad to have people from all parts of the county to take part. One of the requirements will be that no one shall be allowed to remove any of the exhibits until after five o'clock p. m. So all exhibits will be entered with that understanding.

Following is the list of very useful prizes given by our merchants and business men:

No. 1. to the best exhibit of Chrysanthemums, each a different variety, \$2.25 given by T. A. Hightower; 2nd best in this collection, \$2.00 given by Dr. J. S. Byrd.

No. 2. The finest collection of white chrysanthemums, sack of Early Breakfast flour given by Edgefield Warehouse Co.; 2nd best in this collection, \$1.00 given by M. A. Taylor.

No. 3. Best collection of pink chrysanthemums, sack of flour given by W. W. Adams and Co.; 2nd best in this collection, \$1.00 given by J. H. Cantelou.

No. 4. Best collection of yellow chrysanthemums, sack of flour given by W. G. Byrd; 2nd best in this collection, umbrella given by Dorn & Mims.

No. 5. Best single white chrysanthemum, 1 pair black silk hose given by Reynolds and Padgett; second best in this collection, 1 pair towels given by I. Mukash.

No. 6. Best single pink chrysanthemum, 1 pork ham given by Jackson market; 2nd best in this collection, aluminum pitcher given by Quarles and Timmerman.

No. 7. Best single yellow chrysanthemum, 10 pounds sugar given by C. W. Watson; 2nd best in this collection, bottle of toilet water given by Collett Pharmacy.

No. 8. Best single Japanese chrysanthemum, jardiner given by Chas. F. Bird Drug Co.; second best in this collection, pair brown silk hose given by Economy Store.

No. 9. Finest two on one stem, 5 gallons gasoline given by Yonce Motor Co.; 2nd best in this collection, bottle of Hudnut's toilet water given by Mitchell & Cantelou.

No. 10. Best collection of dahlias, 3 pounds Maxwell House coffee given by J. D. Kemp & Co.; 2nd best in this collection, 1 bushel home ground meal given by J. G. Holland.

No. 11. Best collection of roses, pair silk and wool (mixed) hose given by W. H. Turner; 2nd best 1 lantern given by W. L. Dunovant.

No. 12. Finest Boston fern, embroidered towel given by Miss Ruth Lyon.

No. 13. Finest Ostrich Plume fern, 1 pair black silk hose given by Smith-Marsh Co.

No. 14. Finest Asparagus Plumosa fern, 1 piece of china given by W. C. Lynch.

No. 15. Finest Maiden Hair fern, 1 piece hand painted china given by Miss Eliza Mims.

Household.

No. 1. Best pound cake, 1 sack of flour given by Edgefield Mercantile Co.; second best, \$1.00 given by P. B. Mayson.

No. 2. Best Caramel layer cake, \$1.00 given by J. L. Addison.

No. 3. Best pan of rolls, 1 sack of "Twinida" self-rising flour given by R. L. Dunovant; second best, 1 mixing bowl, given by Jones & Son.

No. 4. Best variety of pickles, vegetable and preserves, 5 pounds lard given by Reel Bros.

No. 5. Blackberry jelly, 1 pound tea given by Warren & Cantelou.

No. 6. Apple jelly, 1 pound Maxwell House coffee given by R. H. Parks.

No. 7. Grape jelly, 1 can cherries given by Edgefield Fruit Store.

No. 8. Cucumber pickle, 1 bottle of Heintz relish given by Edgefield Fruit Store.

No. 9. Sweet pickle, 1 can fresh Norse Crown mackerel, given by Edgefield Fruit Co.

Fancy Work.

Embroidery:
1. Card table set, 1 inner tube 30 x 3 given by Lyon Bros.

2. Pair pillow cases, 2 pounds plum pudding, given by Frank Huggins.

3. Towel, 50 cents given by E. J. Norris.

4. Handkerchief, 1 pair wool hose, heather mixture given by J. Rubenstein.

5. Centerpiece (white) set knitting needles, 2 sizes, given and made by W. E. Lott.

6. Centerpiece (colored) \$1.00 given by J. D. Holstein.

7. Centerpiece (crochet) 1 gallon

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and Spend the difference
—Henry Ford

NEW PRICE

Reduction \$298

F. O. B. Detroit



LOWEST PRICE
IN HISTORY OF
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	Today:	Were:
Touring, plain	\$298.00	\$348.00
Touring, clincher rims, self starter	368.00	418.00
Touring, demountable rims, self starter	393.00	443.00
Roadster, plain	269.00	319.00
Roadster, clincher rims, self starter	339.00	389.00
Roadster, demountable rims, self starter	364.00	414.00
Coupe	530.00	580.00
Sedan	595.00	645.00
Chassis, clincher rims, self starter	305.00	355.00
Chassis, demountable rims, self starter	330.00	380.00
One Ton Truck	380.00	430.00

We are in position to make immediate deliveries on all types

H. G. EIDSON
AUTHORIZED FORD AND FORDSON DEALER
JOHNSTON, S. C. Phone . . . 57

motor oil given by Hamilton Auto Co.

8. Baby dress, 1 pound Regis coffee, given by C. M. Thomas.

9. Silk undershirt, centerpiece given by A. Daitch.

10. Knitted sweater, 1 sack home ground flour given by E. S. Johnson.

11. Knitted sweater (by child under 14 years) \$1.00 given by Mrs. J. G. Holland.

12. Best silk quilt, 1 percolator, given by Stewart & Kernaghan.

13. Best baby cap, 1 sack of flour given by L. C. Parker & Co.

1 crate of ginger ale given by Bettis Cantelou will be sold the day of the fair.

25c Plus War Tax

Is the rate on a station to station call between 8:30 p. m. and 4:30 a. m.

For A
Five Minute Talk

To all points within a radius of 72 miles.

Night Rates

On station to station calls are surprisingly low; the service is quick and clear.

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Ask about this service.

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Long Distance

LU DEN'S
MENTHOL COUGH DROPS
for nose and throat
Give Quick Relief

FOR SALE: Pure bred Duroc Jersey pigs, subject to registration, just the kind to purchase as a foundation for hog raising. Better begin stock raising at once. Leave your orders at The Advertiser office.

FOR SALE: Corn in shuck, fodder, peavine hay and seed oats at Mr. B. C. Murrell's near Harmony church.
Mrs. C. W. DeLOACH,
10-11-2t Edgefield, S. C.

ELECTRIC BITTERS The Best Tonic, Mild - Laxative Family Medicine.

Hyacinth, Narcissus, Daffodil, Chinese Lily bulbs for planting.
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avalanche
of bargains

Fall Invitation Sale

FRIDAY, OCT. 27

Quarles & Timmerman
Variety Store

SALE STARTS

THIS is a personal invitation for YOU to attend our annual fall sale. This year we have anticipated and prepared for a record breaking event. We believe that the Fall Invitation Sale will reach the peak of all years in bargains offered and crowds attending. We are determined to let nothing stand in the way of making this sale the top-notch attraction of our store's history.

We're inviting you here because we know we have some real values for you—bargains that will make you glad you came and want to come again.

Put a circle upon the calendar around the date of this great Fall Invitation Sale. Then prepare to be here on the opening day to take advantage of our many bargains. We'll expect you! Come early!