

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

THE KITTENS.

"Me-ow, me-ow," said the kitten whose name was Tag.



Funny Pair.

"Me-ow, me-ow," said the kitten whose name was Spot.

"How did you get that name?" asked Tag.

"Well, me-ow," said Spot, "you see, I belong to the cook. And, as you see, too, for you have eyes in your kitten head I notice, I am not much bigger than a spot."

"Now, the cook is so huge that I simply look like a little bit of a spot beside the cook. The cook and I, they say, are a funny pair."

"The cook, as you know, is a man cook, and one of his two feet is several times larger than all of me!"

"That may be a curious sentence, Tag, but it is my kitten way of talking. I'm not very big and not very wise."

"But I needn't bother about such things, as I am so well looked after. When people see the cook and then take a look at me they don't see how I can escape being stepped on by the cook without his noticing it."

"But I am not afraid, for I know he is looking out for me, and that he would not step on me for anything."

"Of course no one thinks he would step on me except by mistake, but I know he will not make any mistake of that sort. I know, me-ow, me-ow."

"But," said Tag, "your name isn't so very sensible, for there are big spots as well as little spots."

"A spot usually isn't so big," said Spot. "But no matter. Names mean so little. I have such fun, too. I go in the coal bin and get my little white nose so dirty."

"Then the cook apologizes for me, for I don't know how to very well. He says: 'Please excuse the kitten for being dirty, as he has just been in the coal bin, which he likes as a playground.'"

"But he lets me go in the coal bin, for he knows I like it. He says I'm a cunning little brown and white kitten."

"So you are," said Tag.

"Of course," Tag continued, "I'm a little kitten, too, but I am of greenish grayish color. Oh, there are lots of kittens just like I am and lots of cats, too."

"But no matter, for I think it is a good cat style."

"Fine," said Spot.

"There's a little black kitten in this house, too. Let's get him to come and talk to us."

"But no sooner had they said this than along came a little black kitten. 'Here I am,' said the black kitten. 'One of my friends was ill, and I was playing with him. Yes, I teased him by playing and making believe to bite with my little sharp teeth.'"

"And my friend who was ill had boys and girls singing songs for him. And he sang, too. And I joined in the chorus with a 'Me-ow, me-ow, me-ow.'"

"Ah, how they all did sing. Both the boys and the girls. Marlio led the singing and Michael sang, too—and oh, all of the rest sang. They have fine voices, and they sing with so much swing and melody and beauty."

"How fine you talk," said the other kittens.

"True," said the black kitten, "but I have some very fine friends."

"Well, I belong to Marlio, I'm pretty fine, too," said Tag.

"And Marlio 'All Sat Together,' sent a friend of his to come and see me," said Spot.

"And I've just been listening to him sing," said the black kitten.

"Yes, we're nice kittens, but we've nice girls and boys in this house—fine ones, indeed, so we must be nice kittens."

"Now, let us sing a little kitten song."

"So the kittens all sat together, and they sang this song:

"Me-ow, me-ow, me-ow, this is the kitten's song.
"Me-ow, me-ow, me-ow, it will not be very long.
"Me-ow, me-ow, me-ow, we have such lots of fun.
"Me-ow, me-ow, me-ow, from morn till set of sun.
"Me-ow, me-ow, me-ow, sometimes we take a nap.
"Me-ow, me-ow, me-ow, often in a good, soft lap.
"Me-ow, me-ow, me-ow, we're petted, yes, indeed.
"Me-ow, me-ow, me-ow, and us they really need.
"Me-ow, me-ow, me-ow, for we go about the house.
"Me-ow, me-ow, me-ow, and catch every little mouse.
"This is the kittens' song.
"You see, it was not long."

And then the kittens purred until they went to sleep to dream of mice and milk and petting and warmth!

WHICH?

(D. W. Elliott in Easley Progress.)

Two boys, born of the same parents, brought up by the same godly mother, attended the same Sunday school, heard the same preacher preach, educated at the same school, left home together and both of them hired to the same merchant in a nearby town to clerk for him in his store. The older of the two joined the church and attended Sunday school regularly, never touched liquor, was very attentive to his duties. The younger boy was by far the more talented, he made friends faster, he pleased his customers better at first, but he never attended Sunday school, he seldom attended the services at the church, and occasionally you could smell whiskey upon his breath. He ran with the wild boys around town. The merchant could not see how he could dress so well and go in such style on the salary he paid him, and the frequent use of whiskey began to tell on him in neglecting his duties in the store. So at the first of the second year the merchant told the young man that his services were no longer needed. And, from bad to worse he went, and soon became a loafer on the streets, breaking his father's and mother's hearts, disgracing their good name, losing his own character, his health, his mind, and, worse than all else, his soul. The other boy continued his attendance at church. He was at the store late and early. Before the second year had passed he became a partner in the store and had married the merchant's daughter.

Why the difference in these two boys? Just because one wanted to be a man and a Christian and the other did not. Young men, you have your choice. Which will you take as your example to follow?

Where to Find a Good Wife.

The great evangelist, Sam Jones, once said that when he wanted a good time, when he was a worldly young man, he went to the dance, but when he decided to get a wife he went to the prayer meeting.

The Hon. Will H. Hayes, Postmaster General, was asked by a reporter how he happened to meet his wife, and where did you meet her? His answer was, "At a Wednesday night prayer meeting, at Crawfordsville, Ind., sitting next to her father."

Mob Lynches Negro.

Texarkana, Texas, March 16.—Brownie Tuttle, colored, charged with assault on an aged white woman near Hope, Ark., early yesterday, was taken from the Hope city jail early to-night by a mob of 300 persons and hanged at a spot about 50 feet from the jail.

Posses searched the woods all afternoon between Hope and Washington, Ark., seeking the negro.

The woman, who lived at Hattiesville, Ark., was on her way to the home of her daughter a few miles out of that town. A pair of faded brown overalls, freshly bloodstained, found in Tuttle's home, was declared by the mob to complete the identification of the negro.

"I Got Real Mad when I Lost My Setting Hen," writes Mrs. Hanna, N. J.

"When I went to our barn and found my best setter dead I got real mad. One package of Rat-Snap killed six big rats. Poultry raisers should use Rat-Snap. Comes in cakes, no mixing. No smell from dead rats. Three sizes. Prices, 35c, 65c, \$1.25. Sold and guaranteed by Barton's Drug Store, Whitmire-Marett Hardware Co."

Heavy Loss for Edisto Lumber Co.

Branchville, March 17.—The Edisto River Lumber Co., located at Embree, four miles west of here, sustained a heavy loss last night at about 10 o'clock, the sawmill department, supply house and repair shops being totally destroyed by fire. The loss is expected to run into several hundred thousand dollars. The insurance carried on the plant is not known. The company had a large quantity of material on hand, but all of this, with the planing department, was saved.

The oldest police matron in the United States, in point of service, is Mrs. Fannie Hines, who has served in that capacity, with the Detroit police department, for over a quarter of a century.

Great Britain plans a great hydro-electric plant in the Severn river, to utilize the power of the tides.

Paraffin wax, under pressure of 150 tons to the square inch, becomes more rigid than soft steel.

IN THE SPRING TAKE GUDE'S PEPTO MANGAN

Restores the Quality of Blood and Drives Out Impurities—Builds Up the Red Corpuscles.

IMPROVES THE COMPLEXION.

A standby Among Physicians for 30 Years—In Tablets as Well as Liquid Form.

You notice complexions in the spring. People who have plenty of rich, red blood have lips a deep, rosy red, eyes bright and clear. Good complexions are based on the solid foundation of good blood, with plenty of red corpuscles. When blood becomes clogged with impurities, when the red corpuscles are not absorbing enough oxygen from the lungs and distributing it to the cells throughout the body, good complexions fade. Not only that, but you feel tired and exhausted all the time. Your shoulders droop and you lounge around against anything handy. You lack energy because your blood is weak and thin—not enough red corpuscles.

People call it "Spring Fever." Call it what you will, it is bad blood. It weakens powers of resistance.

If you feel that way you should take that exceptionally good blood tonic, "Gude's Pepto-Mangan, for a while. It will make rich, red blood. For thirty years it has been a standby among physicians. It will help you to build up this spring. All that comes from having good blood with plenty of red corpuscles will come to you.

When you go to your druggist's be sure to get the genuine Gude's Pepto-Mangan with the name "Gude's Pepto-Mangan" on the package. It is sold in both liquid and tablet form. Both have the same medicinal value.—Adv.

Body of Baby Found in Well.

McCormick, S. C., March 16.—A white baby boy, with a wire fastened around its neck, was found suspended in a well on a lot about two blocks from the depot here to-day by some boys. No clue as to the party or parties leaving the baby has been found. The body was well formed and was suspended about five feet below the level of the ground. It is evident that the baby was left shortly after it was born. The verdict of the coroner's jury was that it came to its death at the hands of parties unknown and in a manner unknown.

To Stop a Cough Quick

take HAYES' HEALING HONEY, a cough medicine which stops the cough by healing the inflamed and irritated tissues. A box of GROVE'S O-PEN-TRATE SALVE for Chest Colds, Head Colds and Croup is enclosed with every bottle of HAYES' HEALING HONEY. The salve should be rubbed on the chest and throat of children suffering from a Cold or Croup.

The healing effect of Hayes' Healing Honey inside the throat combined with the healing effect of Grove's O-Pen-Trate Salve through the pores of the skin soon stops a cough. Both remedies are packed in one carton and the cost of the combined treatment is 55c. Just ask your druggist for HAYES' HEALING HONEY.

Quick Call for the Hereafter.

Here is a recipe for making a "Lumber-yard Custard": Take two cups of saw dust, four spoonful of knot-holes, one quart of pine shavings, two "chips off the old block," one pint "pine rozzum," two cups of grated hickory bark and three pints wood alcohol. Mix and stir thoroughly with a hand-stick, set in a cool place at the foot of the bed until it simmers in August, go and see your undertaker, your lawyer and appoint an administrator, kiss your wife good-bye, cuss out your mother-in-law, shoot the dog, then, after eating two slices of the custard aforementioned, prepare for the great beyond and meet your friends on the ouija board. Or, if you don't want to die a natural death, why, just call in a doctor.

"No; the people she buys things from do that."—Ladies' Home Journal.

"Rat-Snap Kills 48 Rats" writes Irvin Norwood, Pennsylvania. He says: "After using one large package, we counted 48 dead rats." RAT-SNAP kills 'em, does up the carcass, and leaves no smell. Cats and dogs won't touch it. Comes in convenient size cakes; no mixing with other food. Get a package today. Three sizes: 35c for kitchen or cellar; 65c for chicken houses or corn cribs; \$1.25 for barns and outbuildings. Your money back if RAT-SNAP doesn't do the work. KILLS RATS—LEAVES NO SMELL. RAT-SNAP Sold and Guaranteed by Barton's Drug Store, Whitmire-Marett Hardware Co.

Under a pressure of 90 tons to the square inch water can be compressed 20 per cent in volume.



Dreadnought Ost Friesland
Cruiser Frankfurt
Destroyer of V Class



NAVAL TROPHIES OF THE WAR.

Navy Receives War-Craft—Yankee Tars Aboard Some of the Ex-Kaiser's Ships.

As a sincere acknowledgment of the paramount value of the American navy's part in the World War, and its signal performance in "guarding the road to France," the Allied Peace Council allotted to our sea forces eleven German fighting craft, ranging from dreadnought to submarines. With the American flag at the peak, and, according to customs of war, flying high above the conquered German naval ensign, these surrendered ships entered New York harbor. All-American crews were dispatched to Europe to bring home these great trophies.

These are the first real prizes of war that have been won by the navy in our times. In the Spanish-American war the Spanish armored cruiser "Marie Teresa" surrendered at the battle of Santiago, but was lost at sea, and other than a few small gun boats captured at Manila Bay and in Cuban waters, the navy had no real

big prizes from the war with Spain.

The treaty of peace ended once for all the German navy. Only the treachery of the German admiral robbed the Allied navies of the best of the surrendered ships, for so well had the Germans done their work that the new battle cruiser "Hindenburg" could not be salvaged. Among the ships beached and saved was the new scout-cruiser "Frankfurt," which has since been allotted to the American navy and is now under our flag. Damaged by the grounding at the Orkneys, the turbine machinery of this ship was not in working order and the Transport "Hancock" towed the German vessel across the Atlantic. But the really big prize of our spoils of war is the dreadnought "Ost Friesland," a handsome and comparatively modern battleship of 22,000 tons, armored with twelve 12-inch guns and a powerful secondary battery. Both the "Frankfurt" and the "Ost Friesland" bore the brunt of battle and were in at the battle of Jutland. The big ship was struck by a British torpedo, but, due to the clever way the Germans have employed sub-dividing their hulls,

the vessel managed to limp into port.

The "Frankfurt" also came through the action practically scot-free, being hit only four times and sustaining but few casualties.

Three German destroyers were also allotted to our navy. Of these the G-102 had an interesting career. Built originally by Schichau for Argentina, as the St. Louis, the Germans at the outbreak of the war appropriated her and her four sisters. This extremely fast craft took part in the North Sea actions and was one of the vessels scuttled at Scapa Flow. The other two destroyers were also salvaged at the Orkneys, and are, as far as the machinery is concerned, in a disabled condition. They were towed in by the American mine sweepers Rail, Red-Wing and Falcon. Six German U-boats have also been delivered to us, and are now in the navy yards under examination and study by our experts. These vessels will undoubtedly be placed in first-class condition, and comparative tests will be made to determine the relative value of the ships built by Germany and those constructed by our own experts.

Local Notes from New Hope.

New Hope, March 15.—Special: Our farmers have their land about ready for planting, and they have certainly been enjoying and utilizing this fine weather.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Abbott, of Liberty, and Henry Elrod, of Furman University, Greenville, were guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Elrod Sunday.

The many friends of Carl Brown are sorry to learn of his being confined to his bed with pneumonia. We hope for his speedy recovery.

Miss Jessie King is on a visit to Atlanta for a while.

Mrs. E. L. Stone and son, of the Bounty Land section, were recent visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jeff D. Tollison.

Mrs. Morgan is spending several weeks at the home of her son, Joe Morgan.

Miss Hazel Tollison entertained quite a number of young people at her home at a party last Saturday night, in honor of her brother, Ernest Tollison, who has recently returned home from the army, having been in Uncle Sam's service for the past six years.

Miss Pearl White, who is teaching at the West Union school, spent the past week-end with her parents.

Paul Miller made a business trip to Anderson last Saturday.

Mrs. E. P. Wood had services at her home last Sunday afternoon by her pastor, Rev. M. J. Stansell. A large crowd was present and several old-time songs were sung suitable for the occasion. Mrs. Wood has been confined to her room for several months. Her son, Bobo Wood, is also quite sick, being in the hospital at Greenville. The many friends of both wish for them early restoration to health.

Oler Kelley and family, of Liberty, and Bennie Roy Kelley visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Kelley recently.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Becknell and family were recent visitors in the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. P. Moore, near Return.

Luther Volrath visited in Pickens a few days ago.

Little River Local Items.

Little River, March 15.—Special: The health of this community is fairly good at present, except for a few bad colds.

The farmers of our section are still enjoying the pretty fair weather and they are making a good beginning towards preparing the land for the crops. There is quite a difference from what it was a year ago.

Mrs. Mattie Pike and father, E. A. Perry, of Salem, were recent visitors at P. N. Bryson's.

J. S. Cantrell, of Keowee River, was visiting his father, L. R. Cantrell, the past week.

Rev. Holcombe filled his regular appointment at Smeltzer school house last Sunday. There was a large attendance, and I am sure that every one was well repaid for being present.

Joe Burgess, of Jocassee, was visiting relatives and friends in this section the past week.

Mrs. Sarah Moore, of Boone's Creek, was mingling among relatives and friends in this section recently.

Dr. S. S. Meroney was called to visit the little child of A. V. Galloway recently. We hope that the little one will soon be entirely well again.

Not Even a "Comber."

A man sat in a fashionable coffee-shop with his little daughter while his wife was having a marcel wave put in her hair. Stroking her father's gleaming head, the child suddenly piped:

"No waves for you, daddy. You're all beach."

DANDRUFF GOES!
HAIR STOPS FALLING!
Immediately after using "Dandruff" you cannot find any dandruff or falling hair, but what pleases you most is that your hair seems twice as abundant; so thick, glossy and just radiant with life and beauty. Get a 35-cent bottle now. Have lots of long, heavy, beautiful hair.—adv.

CORNS

Lift Off with Fingers



Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers. Truly!

Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn or corn between the toes, and the calluses, without soreness or irritation.—adv.

His Choice.

"But I don't like this cold boiled mutton you've served me," the new boarder objected peevishly. "Doesn't one have any choice here?"

"Certainly," the landlady responded. "You have the choice of eating that or leaving it alone."

The plain Quaker hat originated in the 17th century.