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The Young Dr. Claud

By DOROTHY WHITCOMB

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Claud Arthur Sherwin might be an M. D. of Johns Hopkins and the leader of his class in the medical schools, but so long as he lived in Lovell he would never be known as anything more than Dr. Claud. The elder Dr. Claud, his father, had ushered three-fourths of Lovell into the world, and no other doctor would have any chance to hang out his shingle within the radius of old Dr. Claud's buggy and high-stepping horses. So young Dr. Claud came home to take over his father's practice without having to fight his way to an income.

It was on the fourth or fifth day after young Dr. Claud's arrival that the telephone rang furiously. Young Dr. Claud was alone in the office. He took down the receiver.

"Is that Dr. Claud?" inquired a woman's voice in agitation. "Oh, young Dr. Claud. Well, I'm Miss Mary Denton, and Mrs. Quinn is in great trouble. Her maid has swallowed sulphate of antimony by mistake for a prescription. Yes, she's here and has asked me to telephone for her. You know Mrs. Quinn's house—the third house across the brook. Good-bye."

Hastily he threw a few things into his bag, mixed a draught of mustard and milk, and set off as fast as he could to walk along the road. Once over the brook he soon saw Mrs. Quinn's house standing in a little grove of trees. He hurried up the drive.

There was nobody in the kitchen, but in the dining room he saw a woman stretched out upon a lounge, apparently insensible. He opened his bag, uncorked the liquid, and, forcing the girl's mouth open, tried to pour the noxious draught down her throat. She sat up spluttering.

"What—what—" she began to stammer, and then suddenly a smile broke through the tears of laughter that came into her eyes.

"Oh my dear doctor," she exclaimed, "what a dreadful mistake. You are looking for Mrs. Quinn's maid. She lives across the road. You came to the wrong house. You'd better hurry."

"But the mustard is all gone," stammered young Dr. Claud.

"Then I'll mix some more," volunteered the young woman. "Come into the kitchen."

But as he arose young Dr. Claud saw the family buggy draw up across the street and his father descend, together with a very agitated middle-aged woman. The young lady saw it, too.

"That's Mrs. Quinn," she said. "I guess she found your father and has brought him here."

"Then I'd better go," stammered young Dr. Claud. He took his hat. "You are Miss Denton, aren't you?" he hazarded.

"Yes, of course I am. I'll wager you have never thought of me since you went to Baltimore."

"Indeed I have," replied young Dr. Claud warmly. His hand went into his pocket and he pulled out a broken coin. "Do you remember this," he asked. "You said you were going to keep the other half until—"

Miss Mary Denton's hand had gone up involuntarily to her throat. She tried to stop the action, but it was too late. There hanging upon a chain, young Dr. Claud saw the other half of the coin. And for the second time within five minutes Miss Denton's cheeks turned scarlet.

"Now you go," she said, pushing him toward the door. "I don't think our meeting has been a very happy one, Dr.—Dr. Claud."

But although he found himself almost violently excluded from the house young Dr. Claud was singularly happy—so much so that his father commented upon his appearance when he came out of the house.

"You certainly don't look like a man who has just been beaten in the race for his first patient," he said. "It's lucky I was on the spot, Claud. Just

saved her in time. Mrs. Quinn told me she telephoned you half an hour ago."

"I—I went to the wrong house," faltered young Dr. Claud.

"Humph!" growled his father. "You seemed to be coming from the direction of Miss Denton."

Old Dr. Claud was about to twit his son a little longer, but when he looked at him again something made him check himself abruptly. Miss Mary was a favorite of his, and he had hoped that after Claud settled down in Lovell—well, it was one of those dreams in which old men indulge in their idle moments. And as the weeks rolled by he was encouraged to go on dreaming it.

And when young Dr. Claud, with Mary on his arm, came into old Dr. Claud's office and, stammering, said that he had something very important to communicate, old Dr. Claud found that he could only press his son's hand and kiss Miss Mary's blushing cheeks. Because his dream had really come to pass and the Lovell practice seemed likely to become hereditary.

Emeralds Have a "Boom."
The choice of emeralds for Princess Mary's engagement ring caused a boom in those stones in England, says a London dispatch. The square-cut emerald is the most fashionable and the most expensive. Emeralds are dearer than diamonds and run from £70 to £80 a karat up to £600 a karat for stones free from flaws, which are extremely rare.

ACT QUICKLY

Do the right thing at the right time.

Act quickly in time of danger. In time of kidney danger, Doan's Kidney Pills are most effective. Ask your neighbor!

Mrs. W. H. L. Ramey, James St., Walthalla, says: "The first symptom of kidney trouble in my case was a bearing-down pain in the small of my back. I didn't have ambition enough to do anything and when I bent sharp pains shot through my kidneys and almost took my breath away. I had severe headaches and dizzy spells and my kidneys didn't act right. I tried several remedies but got no relief until I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills. In a short time I felt like a different person and Doan's cured me entirely."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Ramey had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

"An Ocean-Going Pork Barrel."

Washington May 11.—An "ocean-going pork barrel" would be created by amendment to the administration ship subsidy, Benjamin C. Marsh, managing director of the Farmers' National Council, declared at a congressional joint committee hearing yesterday.

Contending that the legislation would not provide adequate government control, Mr. Marsh said the bill would "license financiers to rob the American people."

Retention by the government of ships now operated by the shipping board was advocated by the witness, who said that the income derived from rentals should be used to construct new ships.

Habitual Constipation Cured in 14 to 21 Days

"LAX-FOS WITH PEPSIN" is a specially-prepared Syrup Tonic-Laxative for Habitual Constipation. It relieves promptly but should be taken regularly for 14 to 21 days to induce regular action. It Stimulates and Regulates. Very Pleasant to Take. 60c per bottle.

It takes five thousand honey bees to weigh a pound. Glass bottles have been made for four thousand years.

HOME DEMONSTRATION NOTES.

Products Which Are Being Standardized by Home Demonstration Women.

One of the most significant pieces of marketing work being done in South Carolina is the large sale of 4-H butter, which product is being sold through the South Carolina Home Producers' Association. Most of this butter is being handled by the Palace Market, Taylor street, Columbia, S. C. It is shipped in from the different counties and inspected before it is put on the market. It is made by the Home Demonstration Club women, who have taken dairy work under the supervision of the home demonstration dairy specialist.

In the beginning only very small shipments were made. These shipments rapidly became larger as the demand became greater, until last week, when shipments totalled 133 pounds. One customer said that since she had been buying 4-H butter she could not keep any in the house. She laughed and remarked, "It is too good to keep."

The Home Demonstration Department is trying to develop every possible home enterprise which will furnish paying products to market. In commenting on this feature of our work, O. B. Martin, of the Washington Department, recently said: "We are just beginning to develop the resources of the farms and farmsteads. When the agents, the colleges and the department focus their attention on standardizing the products which may be sold in winter as well as in summer, the club markets of the State will be busy throughout the year. I am confident that there is much yet to do in standardizing the packing vegetables, fruits, meats and many other things which our people buy on the markets within the State."

Ethel L. Counts, County Home Dem. Agent.

DYED HER SKIRT TO MAKE CHILD A DRESS.

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint her old, worn, faded things new. Even if she has never dyed before, she can put a new, rich color into shabby skirts, dresses, waists, coats, stockings, sweaters, coverings, everything. Buy Diamond Dyes—no other kind—then perfect home dyeing is guaranteed. Just tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton or mixed goods. Diamond Dyes never streak, spot, fade or run.—adv.

Birthday Celebration.

On Saturday afternoon and evening, April 29th, Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Hughes, of the Welcome section, celebrated the 52d birthday of Mr. Hughes by entertaining quite a number of their friends. Before 5 o'clock there had gathered around the home 80-odd friends of the family, and all spent an hour in general conversation. Several Central College girls and some of the community's best singers kept the guests entertained with good music, while every one was thoroughly enjoying himself.

From 6 to 8 o'clock an old-fashioned country dinner, with all the delicacies in and out of season, was served to all. A tastily decorated dining room and a table loaded with a bountiful supply of luscious cakes, pies, etc., was especially pleasing to the children present.

Before the guests of the evening departed a short religious service was conducted by a former and much loved pastor of Mr. Hughes, Rev. J. T. Carey, of Clemson College.

Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Will Huskamp and their aged mother, Mrs. Eliza Mauldin; Div. Rogers and family, Mr. and Mrs. Wylie Fowler, Mr. Ridley and family, and Mr. Davis, the aged father of Mrs. Hughes. All present voted the occasion a success and joined in wishing Mr. Hughes many more and pleasant birthdays.

Rainfall and Temperature.

Below is a record of meteorological observations taken by H. W. Brandt, co-operative observer of the Weather Bureau of the U. S. Department of Agriculture, during the week ending May 7th, 1922, at 7 p. m. (The instrumental readings are from government standard instruments exposed in the manner recommended by the chief of the Weather Bureau):

Character of Day.	Rainfall.	Temperature.	
		Highest.	Lowest.
May 1—Cloudy	0.00	72	43
May 2—Cloudy	0.22	66	54
May 3—Cloudy	0.62	70	59
May 4—Pty cldy	3.03	78	60
May 5—Pty cldy	1.10	75	56
May 6—Pty cldy	0.00	83	50
May 7—Pty cldy	0.00	83	57
Total rainfall	3.97		

THE PICKET POST R. S. I. A. Will Serve Ice Cream and Cake Next Saturday, May 20, at School House.

We are requested to announce that the ladies of the Picket Post Rural School Improvement Association will serve ice cream and cake at the school building next Saturday, May 20th, beginning at 8 o'clock. The proceeds of the evening's sales will be used for improvement purposes about the school property.

It is desired that everybody shall patronize the entertainment liberally and a most cordial invitation is extended, not only to the people of the Picket Post community, but to those of surrounding communities, and to the public generally.

Remember next Saturday evening at the Picket Post school. All assistance given in the way of purchases will be aiding in a splendid cause.

RELATES CAPTURE OF DAVIS.

Jefferson Davis, President of Confederacy, Captured 57 Years Ago.

Spencer, Ohio, May 10.—Fifty-seven years ago to-day Jefferson Davis, President of the Confederate States, was taken prisoner by the Fourth Michigan Cavalry in an early morning surprise near Irwinville, Ga.

To-day Thomas Mlle Hunter, 73 years-old veteran of seventy-three war engagements, sat in an old army chair on the front porch of his country home, two miles from here, and recounted reminiscences of that tragic period. He says he is one of the two survivors of the Fourth Michigan present at the capture.

The President of the Confederacy was not attired in feminine apparel when the Michigan troopers surrounded his little encampment, assessor's Veteran Hunter, historical statements to the contrary, notwithstanding.

"He wore a gentleman's morning robe over his regular clothes," said the aged soldier. "On his head was an old striped bonnet. He did not have on any woman's belongings. There were not even any strings to his bonnet. He was a man sure enough."

The Michigan troopers, 419 of them, with ten officers, were preparing for rest after three days and nights of marching from Macon, Soldier Hunter said, when they espied a little camp secluded amidst a cluster of saplings. "An advance guard was sent on, a few shots were fired, the entire regiment swooped down, and the camp was taken."

Jefferson Davis, his wife and four children; John H. Regan, his Postmaster General; a staff of aides, servants and some others were found.

"I am the man you are looking for," the veteran quoted Mr. Davis as saying, as soon as he was approached in his camp.

"We all surrounded him," Mr. Hunter continued. "Col. Pritchard did the talking for us. We were all happy and wanted to celebrate. That made Mr. Davis mad and he said, 'You fellows think you are smart to capture a camp of women and children. Well, you are not. This is vandalism!'"

The camp was guarded closely that night, and once the Confederate President left his tent and attempted to walk away, only to be betrayed by his spurs as he tripped over a log," Mr. Hunter said. "We took him to Macon two days later. Then twenty-two men escorted him to Washington and surrendered him to Major Gen. Miles."

Mr. Hunter said that the men of his regiment were given a \$300 bonus for the capture, it being awarded in 1868, and finally paid nineteen years later.

Aside from Hunter, Henry Windsor, of Wayne, Mich., is said to be the only survivor of the column that surrounded the Davis camp.

Third Man Lays Claim.

Parsons, Kansas, May 10.—Joseph Taylor, of Salina, is authority for the statement that he assisted in the capture of Jefferson Davis. About 25 years ago he received his \$300 reward for assisting in the capture.

Four Bills Against Bank President.

(Anderson Tribune, May 11.)

Four true bills, charging violation of the State banking laws, were returned against J. R. Vandiver by the Anderson grand jury. These indictments were handed to the grand jury on Tuesday afternoon, at which time Judge George E. Prince charged the jury on the law governing these cases. Mr. Vandiver is charged with violating that section of the banking law which forbids any director or officer of a bank from borrowing money from the institution without the written consent of at least two-thirds of the board of directors.

Public service corporations of the United States require new capital of \$20,000,000,000 annually.



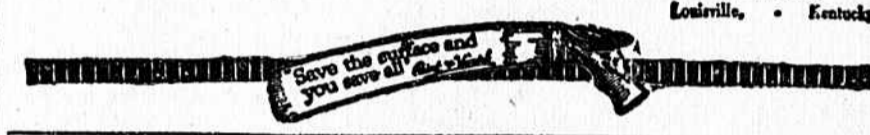
IT IS wonderful what a coat of Pledge RE-NU-LAC will do for any surface that needs brightening up or refinishing. You'll thoroughly enjoy making your floors, wood-work and furniture look like new or transforming them to a mahogany, oak or walnut finish with



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AS TO CASH INCOME FARMING.

Dairy Cows, Poultry and Pigs Will Turn the Trick. (Clemson Bulletin.)

It is a fact that should lend much encouragement to the people of this section in the matter of the development of the dairy industry that the largest vacuum in the matter of butter supply in this country, and probably in the world, is here in the southeastern part of the United States. Practically the same thing may be said with reference to the supplies of poultry and eggs, cheese, pork products, and beef. The enormous demand in the South for these products at the present time is being filled from the northwest principally, and the butter and cheese and poultry products, pork, beef, etc., which are now being shipped into the South from other sections of the country are simply grain, grass and forage that have been converted into the form of butter, poultry products, and beef upon the farms of farmers in States that are much more prosperous than we are.

The most urgent present need of Southern agriculture is for a system of farming that will give the farmer a cash income from month to month throughout the year, thus enabling him to proceed upon a cash basis, getting away entirely from the necessity of going into debt for supplies upon which to go while making the crop. The keeping of a few cows on every farm and the sale of sour cream to the creamery, the feeding of skim milk to the farm poultry flocks and to well-bred brood sows and pigs, will meet this urgent need and at the same time will solve the farmer's problem of marketing such products as corn, oats, hay, velvet beans, etc. This program will enable the farmer to get away from the problem of selling country butter and at the same time will relieve the housewife of much work in connection with caring for the milk, churning and making butter, and insure the market price for the product, whereas the price for country butter is practically always much below that of creamery butter. In fact, the sale of country butter at anything like the market value of the butter is impossible except upon the basis of a personal relation. Mrs. Smith may live in the country and have an acquaintance with Mrs. Jones who lives in town. They are friends, and of course Mrs. Jones will be glad to get a pound or so of butter each week from Mrs. Smith, but the very minute the butter of Mrs. Smith loses its identity and appears on the counter of the grocery store as country butter, the value falls to 12 to 15 to 20 cents per pound, whereas when the butterfat is sold to a creamery it brings the price of standard butter as quoted on the Chicago market, which is usually almost double the price received for country butter.

One beauty about this type of dairying is that it may be carried on upon the average farm without in any way upsetting the farm labor situation. It may be made one of the phases of the farm operation, and

Has Apples the Year Around.

(Elberton Star.)

Rev. J. H. Lawrence sent to the Star yesterday as fine an apple as ever grown anywhere. It was gathered last autumn and has kept perfectly at his home in the Flatwoods. He will have other apples ripe within a few days, thus keeping apples from his own trees the year round. Which emphasizes again the truth—we have the finest country on the face of the earth, despite the boll weevil.

Subscribe for The Courier. (Best)

cows cared for, milk and cream separated and kept in a cool place and delivered to the creamery or shipped once or twice a week with no appreciable increased amount of labor required. From the sale of cream from a few cows on the farm the average farmer should be able to get in cash enough to practically meet every need of the farm and family for current expenses. Skim milk or clabber is a most excellent poultry feed, as every woman in the South knows, and where the skim milk is utilized in feeding poultry the sales from butter fat may be supplemented considerably by sales of poultry and eggs. In many cases throughout the South during the spring of 1921 farmers' wives with two or three or four extra cows and the flock of chickens a little better cared for were able to finance the farm and meet the situation that would have otherwise been most unfortunate.

IN MEMORIAM.

Tribute of Love in Memory of Gus C. Arve.

There is a stillness in the atmosphere—
A sad and weary lay;
A minor chord peals forth in harshness
Since you went away.
Winter joys have been sadly blighted,
Faded buds of May;
Fragrant flowers have no sweetness
Since you went away.

All the world looks dark and dreary,
No sun crowns the day;
The moon and stars have lost their brightness,
But Heaven has been made all the richer
Since you went away.

The busy bees have ceased their humming,
Bright birds could not stay,
There is no life, or song, or softness,
Since you went away.

But oh, how sweet to say that we can all be gathered together at Home on Heaven's bright shore!
Wife and Daughter.

Laney Will Run for Governor.

(Columbia State, May 11.)

Senator Geo. K. Laney, of Chesterfield, definitely announced last night that he would be in the race for the Democratic nomination for Governor this summer. Senator Laney was here Monday and told friends he will make announcement shortly, and last night he authorized the statement that he had decided to enter the race and would announce his platform in a short while.