

LEUTENANT NICHOLLS KILLED IN FRANCE

SPARTANBURG YOUTH DIES AT
BATTLE FRONT.

Left United States Soon After War
Declared to Join British Artillery,
May Bring Body Home.

The State.

Spartanburg, Sept. 30. — William Montague Nicholls, second lieutenant in the British royal artillery, son of Judge and Mrs. George W. Nicholls of this city, and brother of S. J. Nicholls, member-elect of congress from this district, was killed at the front in France in the fighting that took place there between the English and German forces last Sunday and Monday, according to official announcement received here this morning from the British war office by members of his family. The following dispatch was received this morning by Judge Nicholls:

"London, England, Sept. 30.—Deeply regret to inform you that Second Lieut. W. M. Nicholls, R. F. A., was killed in action between 26-27th September. Lord Kitchener expresses sympathy."

Lieut. Nicholls, who left for England soon after the European war was declared, having resigned from the United States Naval academy at Annapolis a year previous to become a member of his father's law firm here, spent several months in London before his service in the English army was accepted, but finally, after taking the oath of allegiance to England, secured a commission as second lieutenant in the royal artillery and was sent to the front about a year ago.

On March 21 he was wounded, being shot through the thigh. This caused him to spend several months in a hospital, but, recovering from that wound, he was again sent to the front, possibly three months ago.

News of his death was not a surprise to members of his family here, since the dispatches of the last few days announcing the advance of the forces of the allies and France and Belgium caused them to realize that Lieut. Nicholls was in the thick of the fighting.

Efforts will be made to have Lieut. Nicholls' body recovered and returned to this city for burial. Such a request has been sent to the British war office by Judge Nicholls. The state department at Washington has been asked to aid.

Montague Nicholls will be remembered in football circles as quarterback on Navy team of 1911.

"Don'ts" For Men in the Forties.

In the October American Magazine a contributor writes an entertaining and helpful article entitled "Growing Young at Fifty." This man tells how he was old at 46, with death just around the corner. At 50 he is ten years younger, more youthful, just through obeying a few simple rules. In the following extract taken from a conversation between this man and his doctor appear some of the "don'ts" for men in the forties:

"The things that I mustn't do or that I must limit myself in doing were numerous. A lot of them had to do with diet. Hot breads, pie crust, fried things were utterly taboo. Meats and the allowable things, however, were to be eaten in moderation. I should have but two meals a day, preferably breakfast and dinner. And if I got hungry in the meantime, I must content myself with a little fruit.

"It won't seem so satisfying at the moment," he made clear, "as a luncheon of the kind you've been used to, but half an hour afterward you will not be hungry, and you'll feel a great deal better."

"No alcohol, you said? I suggested. "A single glass of beer will not matter, occasionally," he directed. "But no cock-tails, high-balls, or anything of that sort."

"For breakfast I might have half a cup of coffee, and since I had been for years an almost constant smoker he would not take tobacco away altogether. Twelve cigarettes and one cigar, however, were where he drew the line.

"Moderation," he concluded, "is to be your watchword in everything. Real moderation. And that doesn't mean leading a comparatively regular life for a month, or two months, or three months, and then jumping over all the fences in a single night. You are to lead a strictly regular life, day after day, week after week, year after year. That's your sentence. And, believe me, you are not going to find it half as hard as you think you will."

"And I didn't."

**To Drive Out Malaria
And Build Up The System
Take the Old Standard GROVE'S
TASTELESS chill TONIC. You know
what you are taking, as the formula is
printed on every label, showing it is
Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form.
The Quinine drives out malaria, the
Iron builds up the system. 50 cents**

STORE YOUR COTTON

WITH

The Standard Warehouse Company

And any bank will lend you money on its receipts at 6 per cent, as the company has assets of about \$5000,000.00, and its receipts are as well established as the best collateral in the money centers.

The Standard Warehouse Company

Leads, Others Follow.

It was the first company in the United States to advertise 6 per cent money to farmers.

See J. D. WHEELER, Manager, Newberry, S. C.
T. B. STACKHOUSE, President

WORDS AND MUSIC

BY JUDGE BENET

Stirring Ballad of Present War Composed by Former Carolinian Has Martial Spirit.

The State.

"That Little Contemptible Army" is the title of quite a stirring ballad of the present war which was composed by Judge William Christie Benet, former South Carolinian and Columbian. Judge Benet wrote the words several months ago and the State printed them; subsequently he composed the melody which was arranged by Goodwin Foster and published by a London music house, West & Co., 24 Rathbone Place, Oxford street, London. The verses have a good plain rhyme and the music, written in six-eight time, has a swing and a martial spirit that should make it popular as a marching tune for the allies:

The verses run thus:

The Kaiser ordered stout von Kluck: "You must beat the British by hook or crook;

Their cock-sure airs I can not brook, That little contemptible army!

Although they're led by General French Their martial zeal you will surely quench,

In my royal nostrils they're a stench, That little contemptible army!"

Von Kluck is every inch a man, "I'll do," says he, "the best I can." With that a three weeks' fight began With that little contemptible army.

To the Kaiser then he made report, "Unpleasant, sire, I'll make it short; For truth to tell we had poor sport With that little contemptible army.

"We charged their line full three to one,

And all that man could dare was done. But, Dunder and Blitzen; they won't run,

That little contemptible army. We fought by day, we fought by night,

We charged and fought with all our might, And found to our cost that they can fight—

That little contemptible army.

"We make light of them with tongue and pen,

But the 'shop-keepers' are fighting men—

They'd back a bit, then to it again, That little contemptible army.

We thought we'd whipped Field Marshal French

And trapped his army in their trench; But fortune is a fickle wench; Ach; little contemptible army!

"Instead of being put to rout 'Twas quite the other way about—

They charged with bayonet thrust and shout,

That little contemptible army. They drove us back the way we came; And well the Britishers play the game. To be beat by them was no great shame,

That little contemptible army.

"Your pardon, Kaiser," said von Kluck, "Just take at them one other look;

Like the army led by the Iron Duke Is the little contemptible army.

They are English, Scotch and Irish, too.

Like the men who fought at Waterloo, And beat Napoleon black and blue, Mein Gott! A contemptible army."

U. S. TARS SHUN PAJAMAS

70,000 Pairs on Hand, and No Sailor Wants Them.

New York World.

Seventy thousand suits of pajamas are going to waste in the United States navy. Every battleship and cruiser has bales of them stored in their slop chests. The reason is that the tars refuse to wear any such contraption. The Army and Navy Journal is authority for this statement.

Two years ago orders were issued that pajamas be provided for enlisted men, and it was assumed that this article of night apparel would soon become very popular. Something like 100,000 pairs were purchased, and sailors were notified they could draw them whenever they liked.

For a time there was no demand, but finally some of the men discovered a use for the garments. About 3,000 pairs were distributed. Then it was found that seamen were using the pajamas as underwear; others wore them while coaling ships.

The navy department will soon offer 70,000 suits of pajamas for sale to the highest bidder.

Much Mourning Color.

The negro has a sense of humor peculiarly his own, remarked Speaker Clark some time ago, according to The Pathfinder, and he never objects to a joke with reference to his color—provided he makes it himself. Down in Missouri lives a colored man who has won for himself considerable local renown on account of his ability as a landscape gardener. He was engaged one day in setting out shrubs on his employer's lawn. The owner of the place was nowhere in sight, but quite a company of the gardener's friends hung on the fence surrounding the lawn, intently watching every move.

Another negro who was driving for a physician living in the community observed for a moment the row of spectators, then turning to the doctor, who was just getting into the buggy, he remarked solemnly: "Doctah, dere's somebody shorely dead at Mr. Jones' house."

"Dead?" said the physician. "I think not, Tom, I should have heard of it if one of the family had been ill."

"Well, doctah," said the driver, pointing to the row of dusky individuals decorating the pickets of the fence, "ef dere ain't nobody dead at Mr. Jones' house, what fo' is all dat row of mournin' strung along de fence?"

A dollar unjustly gained can not be justly kept.

Idealize a woman and she doesn't care if she isn't understood.

You can't reason a man out of anything he hasn't been reasoned into.

Indolence to the mind is like rust to iron.

HOW SOME FARMERS ABUSE THEIR WIVES

In the October American Magazine Stanley Johnson writes another article in his series entitled "Youth Leads the Way," in which he shows the progress that is being made on American farms by tens of thousands of boys and girls who are organized into clubs under the direction of the department of agriculture. The need for regeneration on American farms is demonstrated by the following letter which Mr. Johnson quotes. It was written by a New England woman and is a more severe indictment of the American farmer than anything that even our boys and girls have brought against him:

"There is absolute monarchy on the farm, and if the monarch happens to be feeble-minded or degenerate, as is the case on some farms away back in the country places, the subjects have to suffer accordingly—all the human beings under his control, as well as the animals. In many farming communities in the northern part of Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont there are many living alone after having worn out three or four wives, women who have had to draw water from a well into a bucket at the end of a rope, and to chop wood to keep from freezing in winter, and in many cases these women haven't had the proper food and clothing!

"The milk is sold, so there is not enough for their own use, and the eggs are sold so as to get a little tea and sugar, or tobacco. Cream, butter and eggs on the farm, is an old saying handed down from the good old time. There is nothing very plentiful, except the good fresh air, and without it there would be a greater mortality. The wives of the farmers have no conveniences compared with what their husbands have to make things easier, and they are, as a rule, some of the best women in the world, patient and enduring, and have sent recruits to the city for generations, to supply strength and energy to keep the city grinding. The wives of the most prosperous farmers are not much better off in some respects, as they have more responsibility and more to work for, and in many cases, no assistance, unless they are sick, or about to die. This is partly their fault for enduring such conditions for generations."

Days Beyond Recall.

Appropos of war prices and the high cost of living, Senator Root said in New York, according to the Buffalo News:

"And many of us can remember the time when a youth could get good board at \$4 a week in all our principal cities.

"There's a good story that would sound strange today—a story about two country lads who shared a room in a comfortable New York boarding house.

"Their first day in their new quarters one of the lads muttered to the other during dinner:

"Take plenty of apple sauce with your duck, Silas—\$3.75 is no joke."

X-RAY PREVENTS DEATH FROM TUBERCULOSIS

Dr. Gibson Tells Research Men That In 757 Cases That He Treated Only 61 Died.

With 757 successful cases to prove his claim that the X-ray will prevent death from pulmonary tuberculosis, Dr. Jefferson D. Gibson of Denver made another address last week on the subject at the convention of the American Association of Clinical Research, at Philadelphia.

"I wish to state now with emphasis," he said after describing his experience with the method, "that the X-ray will finally bring about the emancipation of the race, from this dreadful scourge."

Dr. Gibson, who was at one time a sufferer from pulmonary tuberculosis, has been experimenting for ten years with the Roentgen ray and static electricity.

He first told of his belief that the X-ray is virtually a cure for tuberculosis when he made his address as president of the research society at its opening session. What he did during his last address was to describe in detail the cases on which he based the claim that in ten years tuberculosis will be considered a relatively harmless disease, easily discoverable and as easily cured.

Discovery of Cases.

Dr. Gibson not only claims to cure the disease with the X-ray, but says that even latent cases which can not be detected by external symptoms can be discovered by the use of the ray. The X-ray picture will show enlarged lymphatic glands, which are the first to be affected by the bacteria long before the bacteria's presence can be found in the sputum, he said.

Instead of only having the tuberculosis patient live in the open, diet properly and then let nature drive out the disease, Dr. Gibson says he stops the propagation of the bacteria in the lungs and with static electricity and the inhalation of ozone burns out the ptomaine in the lungs and builds up the tissues. He told of remarkably rapid cures.

"I have dealt only with advanced cases," he said, "because I feel that success with them is what we most lack now. The early stages of the disease will take care of themselves."

"It might seem that I have permitted my enthusiasm to run away with me in studying this cure, but I think that a feeling of gratification at least is justified when I say that out of 757 cases thus treated there has been only 16 deaths. Five hundred and sixty-six are alive today. The others died natural deaths of other ailments after living years after the treatment.

"The Roentgen ray will always enable the physician to detect the disease in its incipency, and in advanced cases there is absolutely nothing that will control the coughing and temperature like this method.

A 75 Per Cent Cure.

"I don't believe any man has ever been able to make the claim that I do in this paper, namely that 75 per cent of the total number of patients treated recovered. I wish to state now, with emphasis, that the X-ray will finally

bring about the emancipation of the human race from this dreadful scourge.

"In a few years when the method is better developed it will be a disgrace for a physician to permit a case of tuberculosis of any kind to progress to an advanced stage, because the X-rays even now find the incipient tendencies even before the symptoms form."

The treatment is speedy. Advanced cases have been cured in from three to six months of the daily alternating application of the Roentgen ray and the static electricity treatments.

When Dr. Gibson's paper was finished half a dozen specialists voiced approval of his method and their belief in its value. Among them were Dr. Arthur W. Yale of Philadelphia, Dr. Daniel E. S. Coleman, director of a large tuberculosis institution in New York city, and Dr. James Krauss of Boston, secretary of the Clinical association.

Dr. Gibson said later that he is convinced that the climate of Colorado has nothing to do with the success of his experiments, as he has kept in touch with men and women who have left the State since, and he has had as excellent results with several cases treated in Alabama.

White Woman in Chains?

Atlanta, Oct. 2.—Can you imagine a young white woman in chains, working on the public roads in Georgia, with a guard armed with a rifle to keep her on the job? That is what you would see if the sentence of the local criminal court in the case of Mrs. Janie Smith of East Point were carried out.

The young woman was charged with being drunk and disorderly on the public highway, and as there were aggravated features of the offense, the judge felt it his duty to impose a fine of 12 months on the chain gang. There is the usual alternative of \$100 fine, but this the young woman can not pay.

Verdict has been suspended pending appeal to the higher court and even though the appeal is not sustained it is probable that the sentence will be modified in some way.

Wilson to Aid in Kentucky.

A Washington dispatch says Senator James of Kentucky called at the white house last Wednesday to urge President Wilson to make a speech in Kentucky in support of the candidacy of ex-Representative Augustus O. Stanley for governor. The president told Senator James he would take the request under consideration and give an answer in ten days. (The president said that he would write a letter endorsing Mr. Stanley if he found it impossible to go to Kentucky to make a speech.

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.

The Quinine That Does Not Affect The Head Because of its tonic and laxative effect. LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE is better than ordinary Quinine and does not cause nervousness nor ringing in head. Remember the full name and look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. 25c.