

CHRISTMAS IS COMING!

Don't wait until the last. Come Now! Anything you like we will put it away until you are ready for it. If you can't see our line, telephone or write for what you want. We guarantee satisfaction.

<p>White Ivory Toilet Sets. We have a very large stock of white goods in all sizes. priced from 50c. to \$18.00.</p>	<p>Candy. We have the exclusive agency for Nunally's Candy by express from Atlanta. We always get it fresh.</p>	<p>Fine Cigars. We have a big assortment of all the latest in cigars. We can tell you what brand he likes. FINE PIPES AND TOBACCO.</p>	<p>Cut Glass. We are making a big reduction in cut glass for Xmas.</p>
<p>Perfumery. We have a large stock of imported and domestic perfumes of all kinds.</p>	<p>Traveling Sets. Put up in nice leather cases—\$2.50 to \$10.00</p>	<p>Waterman Pens. \$2.50 to \$10.00. SHAVING SETS 50c to \$5.00.</p>	<p>Stationery. Fancy colors. Xmas boxes \$2.50 to \$10.00.</p>
<p>STERLING SILVER TOILET SETS 15 to \$30</p>	<p>TOILET SETS 4 to \$15.</p>	<p>MANICURE SETS 50c. to \$1.00</p>	<p>You will find in our regular Stock many things that will make useful Xmas presents.</p>

SIBERT'S DRUG STORE, Sumter, S. C.

We prefer to make a customer rather than just a single sale



When you come here for a suit of clothes or an overcoat our object is to make you a permanent customer of this store.

We know of no better way to do it than by selling you

Styleplus \$17
Clothes

"The same price the world over."

Big economies, caused by buying and manufacturing on a great scale, keep the price down to \$17. The low price causes a large sale. While we make less per suit and overcoat we make more customers.

We have other clothes, too, but we suggest that you begin by looking at STYLEPLUS suits and overcoats—all styles, all fabrics.

D. HIRSCHMANN.

MARKETING WORLD'S GREATEST PROBLEM

WE ARE LONG ON PRODUCTION, SHORT ON DISTRIBUTION.

By Peter Radford
Lecturer National Farmers' Union.

The economic distribution of farm products is today the world's greatest problem and the war, while it has brought its hardships, has clearly emphasized the importance of distribution as a factor in American agriculture and promises to give the farmers the co-operation of the government and the business men the solution of their marketing problem.

This result will, in a measure, compensate us for our war losses. For the business interests and government have been in the main assisting almost exclusively on the production side of agriculture. While the department of agriculture has been dumping tons of literature on the farmer telling him how to produce, the farmer has been dumping tons of products in the nation's garbage can for want of a market.

The World Will Never Starve.

At no time since Adam and Eve were driven from the Garden of Eden have the inhabitants of this world suffered from lack of production, but some people have gone hungry from the day of creation to this good hour for the lack of proper distribution. Slight variations in production have forced a change in diet and one locality has felt the pinch of want, while another surfeited, but the world as a whole has never been a land of plenty.

We now have less than one-tenth of the tillable land of the earth's surface under cultivation, and we not only have this surplus area to draw on but it is safe to estimate that in case of dire necessity one-half the earth's population could at the present time knock their living out of the trees of the forest, gather it from wild vines and draw it from streams. No one should become alarmed; the world will never starve.

The consumer has always feared that the producer would not supply him and his fright has found expression on the statute books of our states and nations and the farmer has been urged to produce recklessly and without reference to a market, and regardless of the demands of the consumer.

Back to the Soil.

The city people have been urging each other to move back to the farm, but very few of them have moved. We welcome our city cousins back to the soil and this earth's surface contains 16,092,160,000 idle acres of tillable land where they can make a living by tilling the earth with a forked stick, but we do not need them so far as increasing production is concerned; we now have all the producers we can use. The city man has very erroneous ideas of agricultural conditions. The commonly accepted theory that we are short on production is all wrong. Our annual increase in production far exceeds that of our increase in population.

The World as a Farm.

Taking the world as one big farm, we find two billion acres of land in cultivation. Of this amount there is approximately 750,000,000 acres on the western and 1,260,000,000 acres on the eastern hemisphere, in cultivation. This estimate, of course, does not include grazing lands, forests, etc., where large quantities of meat are produced.

The world's annual crop approximates fifteen billion bushels of cereals, thirteen billion pounds of fibre and sixty-five million tons of meat.

The average annual world crop for the past five years, compared with the previous five years, is as follows:

Crops—	Decade.	Decade.
Corn (Bu.)	3,934,174,000	3,403,655,000
Wheat (Bu.)	3,522,769,000	3,257,526,000
Oats (Bu.)	4,120,017,000	3,508,315,000
Cotton (Bales)	19,863,800	17,541,200

The world shows an average increase in cereal production of 13 per cent during the past decade, compared with the previous five years, while the world's population shows an increase of only three per cent.

The gain in production far exceeds that of our increase in population, and it is safe to estimate that the farmer can easily increase production 25 per cent if a remunerative market can be found for the products. In textile fibres the world shows an increase during the past half decade in production of 15 per cent against a population increase of three per cent.

The people of this nation should address themselves to the subject of improved facilities for distribution.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
stops the cough and heals lungs

NATION'S LABOR PROBLEM

OVER A MILLION AND A HALF WOMEN WORK AS FARM HANDS IN THE UNITED STATES.

By Peter Radford
Lecturer National Farmers' Union.

Our government never faced so tremendous a problem as that now lying dormant at the doors of congress and the legislatures, and which, when aroused, will shake this nation from center to circumference, and make civilization hide its face in shame. That problem is—women in the field.

The last federal census reports show we now have 1,514,000 women working in the field, most of them south of the Mason and Dixon line. There were approximately a million negro slaves, working in the fields when liberated by the emancipation proclamation. We have freed our slaves and our women have taken their places in bondage. We have broken the shackles of the negroes and welded them upon our daughters.

The Chain-Gang of Civilization.

A million women in bondage in the southern fields form the chain-gang of civilization—the industrial tragedy of the age. There is no overstrain, no whip that stings like the lash of suborned destiny, and no auctioneer's block quite so revolting as that of organized starvation.

The president of the United States was recently lauded by the press, and very properly so, for suggesting mediation between the engineers and railroad managers in adjusting their schedule of time and pay. The engineers threatened to strike if their wages were not increased from approximately ten to eleven dollars per day and service reduced from ten to eight hours and a similar readjustment of the overtime schedule. Our women are working in the field, many of them barefooted, for less than 50 cents per day, and their schedule is no crumb from the evening star, and after the day's work is over they milk the cows, slop the hogs and rock the baby to sleep. Is anyone mediating over their problems, and to whom shall they threaten a strike?

Congress has listened approvingly to those who toll at the forge and behind the counter, and many of our statesmen have smiled at the threats and have fanned the flame of unrest among industrial laborers. But women are as surely the final victims of industrial warfare as they are the burden-bearers in the war between nations, and those who arbitrate and mediate the differences between capital and labor should not forget that when the expenses of any industry are unnecessarily increased, society foots the bill by drafting a new consignment of women from the home to the field. Pinch no Crumb From Women's Crust of Bread.

No financial award can be made without someone footing the bill, and we commend to those who accept the responsibility of the distribution of industrial justice, the still small voice of the woman in the field as she pleads for mercy, and we beg that they pinch no crumb from her crust of bread or put another patch upon her ragged garments.

We beg that they listen to the scream of horror from the eagle on every American dollar that is wrung from the brow of toiling women and hear the Goddess of Justice hiss at a verdict that increases the want of woman to satisfy the greed of man.

The women behind the counter and in the factory cry aloud for sympathy and the press thunders out in their defense and the pulpit pleads for mercy, but how about the woman in the field? Will not these powerful exponents of human rights turn their talent, energies and influence to her relief? Will the Goddess of Liberty enthroned at Washington hold the calloused hand and soothe the feverish brow of her sex who sows and reaps the nation's harvest or will she permit the male of the species to shove women—weak and weary—from the bread-line of industry to the back alleys of poverty?

Women and Children First.

The census enumerators tell us that of the 1,514,000 women who work in the fields as farm hands 409,000 are sixteen years of age and under. What is the final destiny of a nation whose future mothers spend their girlhood days behind the plow, pitching hay and hauling manure, and what is to become of womanly culture and refinement that grace the home, charm society and entice man to leap to glory? noble achievements if our daughters are raised in the society of the ox and the companionship of the plow? In that strata between the ages of sixteen and forty-five are 950,000 women working as farm hands and many of them with suckling babes tug-

ging at their breasts, as unclean in perspiration, they wield the scythes and guide the plow. What is to become of that nation where poverty breaks the crowns of the queens of the home; despair hurls a mother's love from its throne and hunger drives innocent children from the schoolroom to the hoe?

The census bureau shows that 155,000 of these women are forty-five years of age and over. There is no more pitiful sight in civilization than these saintly mothers of Israel stooped with age, drudging in the field from sun until sun and at night drenching their dingy pillows with the tears of despair as their aching hearts take it all to God in prayer. Civilization strikes them a blow when it should give them a crown, and their only friend is he who broke bread with beggars and said: "Come unto me all ye that are weary and heavy laden and I will give you rest."

Oh, America! The land of the free and the home of the brave, the world's custodian of chivalry, the champion of human rights and the defender of the oppressed—shall we permit our maidens fair to be torn from the hearthstone by the ruthless hand of destiny and chained to the plow? Shall we permit our faithful wives, whom we covenanted with God to cherish and protect, to be hurled from the home to the harvest field, and our mothers dear to be driven from the old arm chair to the cotton patch?

forces of civilization, can we not apply to our fair Dixieland the rule of the sea—"women and children first?"

There must be a readjustment of the wage scale of industry so that the women can be taken from the field or given a reasonable wage for her services. Perhaps the issue has never been fairly raised, but the Farmers' Union, its organized forces squarely behind the issue and we now enter upon the docket of civilization the case of "The Woman in the Field" and demand an immediate trial.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Victoria*

Men With Conceit.
Experience is a great teacher, but there are some conceited men who imagine they can give experience cards and spades and beat it at the teaching game.

Nowadays,
A woman's crowning glory is anybody's hair.—Life.

Dr. King's New Life Pills
The best in the world.

Effective Punishments.

One of the first judges—real judges—of Deadwood put in operation many odd ideas of corrective punishment if a man was brought before him charged with shooting up a peaceful place without provocation this judge used to delight in tolling off half a dozen good shots, whose business it was to fire all around the accused, who was made to stand up against a wall. The closer the shots and the more scared the accused the better the judge liked it. If the accused demurred against this little tit-for-tat punishment he was formally ordered to stand up and the maximum sentence under the code was meted out to him. In the case of a prisoner who might not be impressed with the target practice sentence there were other penalties, such as a five mile gallop on a risky horse, with the legs of the accused tied under the horse's belly and a saddle made of fair sized stones wrapped in a blanket for his seat. Protest against this meant again the extreme code punishment.

Cure for Whooping Cough.

A gill of amber, half a gill of old Jamaica rum. Mix them together and rub the child's back and breast with it. Then put a piece of new flannel over breast and back. Do this night and morning and whenever the cough is very troublesome. You will find that whooping cough will not last long after this treatment.

No New York Namesake.

The genuine old New Yorker was looking very sad indeed. "I was looking over a post office guide or directory today," he said, "and while other cities of the land have small towns scattered about the country named for them, New York is without a single namesake. If I had the New York conceit I might say there could be but one New York, but I haven't, and I wonder if the absence of namesakes is due to the fact that New Yorkers are so enamored of their city that none has ever gone forth to colonize, or that those who have gone are of so small consequence that they have been unable to do as much as to give the name of their native town to any that they have assisted in founding. Whatever it is, the result remains, and there is but one New York mentioned in the post office directory."

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, M.D.

To the Manor Born.

A lady accosted a little girl who was entering one of the fashionable New York flats where she knew the rules were exceedingly strict, and after some little conversation, said: "How is it you live in these flats? I thought they would not take children. How did you get in?" "Why," replied the child, "I was born in."

SANTA KNOWS THE VALUE OF OUR CASH PREMIUMS DO YOU?



SANTA MAKES OUR STORE HEAD-QUARTERS FOR HIS XMAS SHOPPING WHY DON'T YOU?

Make Your Christmas Dollar Count.

Spend them where they will buy most.

Amazing Price Reduction on Coat Suits, Dresses and Coats for this week. The season's best styles are in a good assortment. Our regular prices were the very lowest, but this before Christmas sale price means an immense saving to those who buy. Don't delay. Come while the choosing is good.

All Coat Suits this Week, 1-2 Price.

All Ladies' and Children's Coats, this Week, 1-3 off.

All Ladies' Dresses, this Week, 1-3 off.

Santa's message to us was to have plenty of useful Presents. Come and see if we have followed his instructions.

McCOLLUM BROS.

Learn the habit—Trade a Dollar—You save 5c here.

THE STORE WITH THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT.

\$1.25 and \$1.50 Bed-Room Slippers, this week 38c.

Sumter, S. C.

Holiday Ex Rates

Tickets on sale December 16th to 25th, inclusive and December 31st, 1914 and January 1st, 1915, with limit January 6th, 1915. Between all points on the Atlantic Coast Line and Connecting Lines.

The Atlantic Coast Line.
"The Standard Railroad of the South."
H. D. CLARK, Agent.