

# Social and Personal Items

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## The Devil and The Lawyer.

The Devil came up to the earth one day, and into the court he wended his way. Just as an attorney with very grave face, was proceeding to argue the points in a case.

Now a lawyer his Majesty never had seen, for to his dominions none ever had been, and he felt very anxious the reason to know why none had been sent to the regions below.

'Twas the fault of his agents, his Majesty thought, that none of these lawyers had ever been caught, and for his own pleasure he felt a desire to come to the earth and the reason inquire.

Well, the lawyer who rose with a visage so grave made out his opponent a consummate knave, and the Devil was really greatly amused to hear the attorney so soundly abused;

But soon as the speaker had come to a close, the counsel opposing him fiercely arose, and he heaped such abuse on the head of the first that made him a villain of men the worst.

Thus they quarrelled, contended, and argued so long, 'Twas hard to determine which of them was wrong; and concluding he'd heard enough of the "fuss," Old Nick turned away and soliloquized thus.

"If all they have said of each other be true the devil has certainly been robbed of his due; but I'm satisfied now it's all very well— for these lawyers would ruin the morals of hell.

They have puzzled the court with their villainous cavil, and I'm free to confess they have puzzled the Devil, my agents are right to let lawyers alone. If I had them they would swindle me out of my throne."—Ex.

## Picnic at Dickey's Creek.

On last Saturday Miss Mary Lenoir very kindly chaperoned a party of the very young folks on a picnic at Dickey's Creek. This pretty little stream that runs so merrily at the foot of Jumell Hill. In the mellow September sunshine, when every old fallow field is waving with golden rod, and the giant oaks are casting such inviting shades—where glimpses of red, gold, brown and green are gleaming through our Southern woods, this little band of lads and lassies had a jolly day.

Youth never grows weary. In the evening they all went to the Star and enjoyed the motion pictures. From there they were invited to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. B. Wallace, where they were served ice cream and cake, in honor of Miss Katherine's 14th birthday.

## Meeting of John D. Kennedy Chapter U. D. C.

On last Monday afternoon this Chapter was entertained by Mrs. D. A. Boykin. As it was the first meeting of the season much business was discussed and disposed of.

An election of officers to serve for the ensuing year resulted in the choice of the following ladies: President—Mrs. Jno. Cantey, First Vice President—Mrs. G. H. Lenoir.

Second Vice President—Mrs. Jas. Wallace. Secretary—Miss Ella Zemp. Treasurer—Mrs. E. E. Sill. Registrar—Mrs. Bruce Davis.

The delegates to the State Convention are Mrs. D. A. Boykin and Miss Charlotte Shannon.

This meeting was not as well attended as it should have been. Why? Let us rally to the support of the Chapter, and remember that we are the waves of the ocean of life, leaving the history we have made upon the shore behind, and giving motion to the great expanse beyond. The men who followed Lee and Jackson; who fought beneath the much-loved cross of St. Andrew—the battle flag of the Confederacy, have left a glorious history on the shore behind. It is ours to tide it over the waves to each succeeding generation.

## Benefit Court House Mission.

One of the most pleasing entertainments of the season will be given tonight at the Star, for the benefit of the Court House Mission.

Three extra reels and two extra and extremely funny ones will be shown, and an attractive musical programme presented, and will include some of Camden's best musical talent—Mrs. C. P. DuBose, Miss Charlotte Boykin, Miss Mildred Goddole, and Messrs. Ernest Zemp and George Rhames.

Miss Laura Grier of Charleston a well known vocalist of that city will be quite an addition to the evening's programme. We hope everybody will go and help out a good cause. Admission 15 cents for adults, 10 cents for children.

## Open Air Schools.

Not long ago the State had an article on the advantages of an open air school mentioning the very complete and successful one taught in Winthrop and also one taught in Columbia, and gave the very gratifying results. The State was under the impression that these were the only two in South Carolina.

No, these are not the only two out-door schools in the state. Camden has a very successful one, taught by Miss Ella Zemp, at the home of her parents, Dr. and Mrs. F. Lestie Zemp, on North Fair st.

This is the third year that Miss Zemp has taught an out-door school though she has an experience of 11 years as a teacher. She is enthusiastic over the open air work. The children are bright and fresh, and have more endurance than when shut in a close, warm room. They do all work at school and only a few of the older ones are allowed to take a book home. And tired parents know what this means. Camden is proud to be one of the few towns in the South that boast of such a school and we predict for it a bright future under the admirable management of Miss Zemp.

## A Coming Marriage.

A little bird had chirped it; the breezes had whispered it, and all society had been on the tip-toe of expectancy, and wondered if it were really true. And now we have the privilege of announcing the engagement of Miss Lella Boykin to Mr. Lawrence A. Kirkland, the marriage to take place late in November.

The bride-to-be is one of Camden's prettiest and most admired young ladies. She is the youngest daughter of Mrs. Ellen Deas Boykin, and the prospective groom is the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. J. Kirkland, and is a promising young lawyer of the Camden bar.

## The Popularity Contest.

On last Friday evening quite a large crowd filled the Star Theatre, and Saturday evening brought another large crowd to vote for their favorite in the popularity contest.

On Monday evening the result was declared and the prizes awarded. The girl's prize, a beautiful andsey, of the Grammar School and the boy's prize, a handsome Amethyst stick pin, was voted to Mr. C. W. Birchmore, Jr., of the High School.

## An Approaching Marriage.

Cards are out announcing the coming marriage of Miss Nellie Lee Boykin, of Boykins, to Mr. Thomas Frederick Bell, of Rock Hill. The ceremony to take place on October 18th, at "Wanah," the home of the bride's father, Mr. Samuel Boykin.

The bride to be has many friends and admirers here, as all her life has been spent in and around Camden. She is a graduate of Winthrop and a worthy daughter of that institution. She has unusually brilliant mental attainments, and a winning personality.

The groom-elect is one of Rock Hill's most popular young men, and is to be congratulated on having won one of Kershaw county's fairest daughters.

Rev. A. M. McNaull, of Bethune's in Camden to-day. Mr. Lester Perkins, of the South Carolina University, spent Sunday in Camden.

Mrs. S. F. Brasington and little son, Cecile, visited relatives in Kershaw this week.

Misses Minnie Craft Taylor and Jean Lindsay spent last Sunday at Lugoff with Mrs. James Team.

Mrs. H. G. Garrison has returned from Virginia, where she has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. William Annum.

Mrs. Benton Bruce and children who have been visiting relatives in Florence for the past few weeks, have returned home.

Mr. O. J. Meroney, of Columbia, was in town this week, assisting his sister, Mrs. Alma Williams to move. She goes to Jacksonville, Florida.

"Sid" Smith, the Cleveland ball blayer, has returned to Camden, and will remain for the winter. Mrs. Sidney Smith came several weeks ago, and has been with Mrs. M. S. Sewell.

Mrs. Benson, Mrs. Fannie and Mrs. Barfield, the popular dressmakers, who have been living on DeKalb st. have moved to the Sheorn house on Mill st. where they will be pleased to see their friends and patrons.

## To Edit Charlotte Observer.

Charlotte, N. C., Oct. 5.—The Observer Company, publishers of the Charlotte Daily Observer, is to undergo a reorganization on November 1, when Maj. J. C. Hemphill will become the editor of the Observer and A. E. Gonzales will assume the office of publisher and managing director.

Maj. Hemphill for the past two years has been editor of The Richmond Times - Dispatch. Prior to that time he was editor of the Charlotte News and Courier, with which paper he was associated for 30 years. Mr. Gonzales is principal owner of The State.

## Shell Isbell Dead.

Shell Isbell, colored, of West Wateree, who was cut in the head by Ernest Salmond, also colored, on the 27th of August, died on Wednesday. Coroner Dixon was notified and went to the negro's house yesterday to hold the inquest. To a Chronicle reporter Salmond said yesterday afternoon that Isbell was trying to cut him (Salmond) with a knife, and he cut Isbell in the head with an axe.

Geo. D. Baker's adaptation of Geo. Barr McCutcheon's popular novel "Graustark," will be one of the early attractions here. "Graustark," as the readers of this delightful fiction story knows, is along romantic lines with numerous climaxes and situations. The scenic investment is an elaborate one and the company said to be of superlative excellence.

## New Masonic Lodge.

A new Masonic lodge has just been organized at Antioch and will be known as Antioch Lodge. For the present the Masons will use the hall of Poplar Camp, Woodmen of the World.

## NAVAL GUN POINTERS.

How They Are Aided by the Telescope Sight and Crossbar.

Perhaps very few outside of the service know of the important part that the telescope and the crossbar sight have played in the development of target work. Before the recent introduction of the telescope and the crossbar the gun pointer strained his eyes in the impossible effort to adjust their focus to three widely separated objects simultaneously, the rear sight a few inches away, the front sight a dozen feet distant from the rear one and the target anywhere from 1,500 to 13,000 yards. Ordnance experts worked over this problem, and the result was the introduction of the telescopic sight and the crossbars—two pieces of crossed wire at the end of the telescope. When these "cut" on the target the gun pointer presses his electric button and the gun does the rest.

It is eminently spectacular, this great gun battery practice. This is from a description given to the writer by an umpire whose station was on one of the ships towing the target: "Through the glasses you could see a needle-like flash from the firing ship, a vessel so far distant that her outline was but an indistinct blur upon the horizon. Having caught the flash, the glass is dropped, the eye goes to the stop watch, and you begin to count—one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven—and about then you will hear a faint drone which in the next fraction of a second swells into a mighty roar—the roar of an express rushing at the rate of thirty miles a second. With the roar come a flying of splinters from the target, a geyser leaping a hundred feet in air, then another and another, as the ricocheting shell glances from wave to wave, and then, last of all, the faint, groff boom of the gun which had hurled the missile."—Harper's Weekly.

## DECORATED HIS SHIP.

Sir John Had Little Paint and a Fine Sense of Humor.

It is not often the administration of England's naval affairs is attended with any humorous features, but on one occasion at least an officer of the royal navy contributed quaintly to the archives of the admiralty.

Once, before the days of steel ships, the allowance of paint in the royal navy was very small, and sometimes the officers had to pay large sums in order that their ships might maintain a decent appearance. Sir John Phillimore resorted to a funny expedient either to soften the heart of the navy board, or if that proved impossible, to express his opinion. He painted one side of his yellow frigate black and white and used the rest of the black paint in printing on the other side in large letters, "No more paint!"

The navy board wrote to call his attention to the impropriety of his conduct and signed themselves, as they did officially, "Your affectionate friends." Sir John made reply that he could not obliterate the objectionable letters unless he were given more paint and signed himself, in turn, "Your affectionate friend, John Phillimore."

The naval authorities then called his attention to the impropriety of the signature, to which Sir John responded, acknowledging the letter, stating he regretted that the paint had not been sent and ending, "I am no longer your affectionate friend, John Phillimore."

His frigate was permitted to retain her original yellow, and thus the navy board punished Sir John's impertinence.

## The Last Laugh.

Hogan was raffling a clock. He was fairly successful in disposing of tickets in the shop where he worked, but he ran up against trouble when he canvassed his neighbors. Dropping in at a neighbor's house, he tried to sell a ticket on the clock.

"It's a fine timepiece and it'll luk foin on yer whatnot er mantel," says Hogan cajolingly.

"Gwan, the old clock doesn't run," replied the neighbor.

"Well," drawled Hogan, changing front completely, "well, perhaps yez won't win it and then ye'll have the laugh on the fellow who does."—Milwaukee Free Press.

## Lengthening the Day.

A couple of laborers who had been working at the waterworks got into conversation.

"I say, Bob," exclaimed one of the men, "you are a bit of a scholar. Can you tell me who it was that ordered the sun to stand still?"

"I don't know," replied Bob. "Some son of a gun of a contractor who wanted a big day's work out of the laboring man, you can bet."—London Answers.

## Could Imitate.

Fater—Can you give my daughter the comforts to which she has been accustomed? Sutor—Yes, sir. I've breakfasted at your home, and I'm certain that I can imitate about the coffee, read the paper, demand the discharge of the cook and announce that I'll dine at the club.—Toledo Blade.

## Making It Pleasant For Her.

Elderly Relative (sniffing)—Bertha, is it possible that you allow smoking in your parlor? Married Niece—Certainly, auntie. You can smoke your pipe here if you like.—Chicago Tribune.

## Plenty of Chances.

It never is necessary to hunt for long or to travel far if one is looking for a chance to do a good deed.—Chicago Record-Herald.

START WITH A CLEAN SLATE



You can save money only while you have money. When old age comes don't let it be fettered by the folly of your younger days. It is pitiable to be old and poor. Bank your money and have your money.

We pay liberal interest consistent with safety.

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## Charming Little Book.

We are indebted to the John D. Kennedy Chapter, U. D. C., for one of the charming and attractive little volumes on the life and heroic deed of Richard Kirkland, the hero of Fredericksburg. They have woven into one continuous whole all records concerning him, and made of it an extremely interesting little volume. Many thanks, ladies!

## W. K. TAVEL

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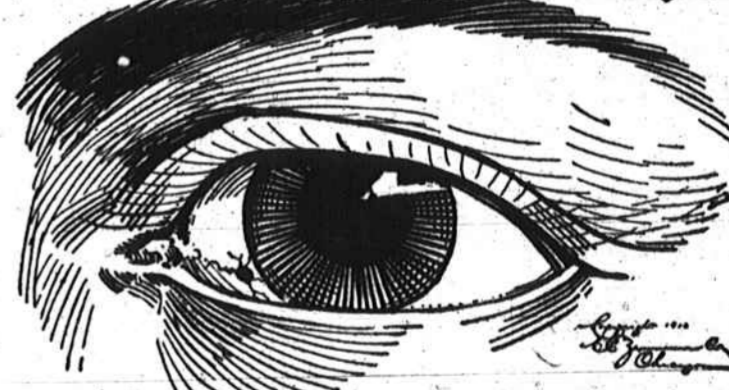
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## No Human Eye



Is Perfect

The eye works on the same principle as a camera. Your brain takes a picture of everything you see. When an eye begins to get weak or some other defect arises it stands to reason that something is wrong, and your eye cannot overcome it without help any more than a camera could help itself. It isn't like getting over a headache or some other local trouble that would adjust itself. The defects must be adjusted before the sight can be improved. On the other hand, you know the result of using any broken machine. It only cannot do good work but it will wear out a great deal sooner. Come into our store and we will test your eyes free and show you quickly how much and how cheaply we can help you.

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## Send the Children



We Love the Children

MANY of the shoppers who visit our store daily are bright little men and women. And they are shrewd buyers, most of them, in their way. They are always welcome here—and you may rest assured that every attention will be shown to an order forwarded by them—just as much as would be given to yourself. It is a convenient way of getting groceries in a hurry and is used by many of your neighbors.

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