

Piano Contest Coupon

Cut out this Coupon and mail to The Chronicle which will count 1,000 votes for your contestant.

I nominate Miss

P. O. Address

R. F. D.

(Signed)

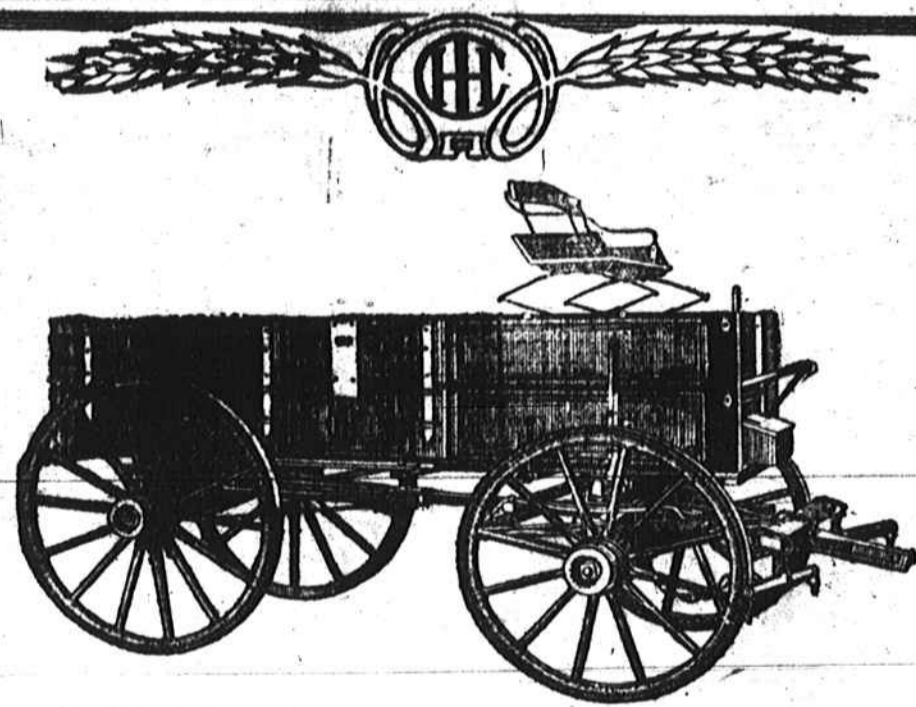
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Weber Columbus New Bettendorf Steel King

which make them the best wagon investment.

We want every purchaser to convince himself before buying, that when IHC wagons are advertised as having oak or birch hubs, hickory axles, and long leaf yellow pine box bottoms, these are the materials actually used.

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International Harvester Company of America

(Incorporated)

Columbia

IHC Service Bureau

S. C.

The purpose of this Bureau is to furnish, free of charge to all, the best information obtainable on better farming. If you have any worthy questions concerning soils, crops, land drainage, irrigation, fertilizers, etc., make your inquiries specific and send them to IHC Service Bureau, Harvester Building, Chicago, U.S.A.

Social Obligations

"Dear," said Mrs. Westcott dramatically to her husband as she took the newspaper out of his hands to compel him to give his undivided attention to her, "we've got to entertain! That's all there is to it!"

"Well, why have we?" demanded Westcott.

"Why, I'm simply ashamed to look our friends in the face, and actually the Ruggleses and the Squires will think we are stingy! They've lived here nearly a year and I've never even had a luncheon in all that time! Think of it! And I receive invitations almost every day! But there's one comfort—I don't go any more! So I really don't owe a lot of people more than the invitation myself."

Westcott listened helplessly, trying in vain to catch a glimpse of the headlines in the newspaper that his wife held. "Yes," he said, in a most desultory manner, feeling in duty bound to make some remark in the pause.

"Yes, that's it!" went on Mrs. Westcott. "We'll entertain! We'll do something big, too! Come, help me plan!" She beamed on him as she threw the newspaper behind her, regardless of its landing on the floor.

"But," remonstrated her husband, weakly, "these big affairs are—rather an expense, aren't they?"

"Oh, why didn't I think of it before?" Mrs. Westcott asked, ignoring his remark. "There, they've been gone only two months and I've owed them something so long! I could have had it a week, say after they sailed and—"

She passed in rapt contemplation.

"Why, my dear," interposed Westcott, surprised by the peculiar trend of his wife's remarks. "You say you wish you could have given it a week after they sailed! I assume that you mean the Rankins. But why a week after they sailed? Why was that time any better than the present?"

"Why, you see," Mrs. Westcott gazed on him in pity for his lack of comprehension, "you see, I could have invited them!"

Westcott took a deep breath. He looked at his wife earnestly while his brain tried to fathom the mystery.

"You wanted to give it early so you could invite the Rankins to come to it a week after they sailed! Ah, yes! So clear—so—shall we call it lucid?"

"Oh, bother!" Mrs. Westcott impatiently exclaimed. "Why can't you understand things? I always have to explain everything to you! If I invited them then they'd owe me an invitation. I'd have paid what I owe them, but they couldn't come because they'd be sailing for Europe at the time."

Westcott eyed his wife in admiration.

"Are you going to—run the whole party on the same principle?" he queried, respectfully.

"Well, we'll issue about twice as many invitations as the house can hold," she explained, the fire of victory in her eyes. "There are the Browns. They're going to Florida this winter. I heard that they leave in about a week. That's five, for I'd have to have the girls, too." She looked at her husband exultantly.

"Oh, and there are the Warrens and the Smiths. They're going hunting together this fall somewhere up north and they'll be gone a month, I know! That's seven with Mr. Warren's sisters!" Westcott pulled out an envelope and put down the figures.

"Then there are the doctor and his mother. He told me the other day that she wasn't at all well and he thought he'd take a run out west to go with her to his sisters in California. I could invite them!"

"And there are the minister and his wife and his son and daughter," put in Westcott, with proper pride in his offering. "He's going to accept that church in Rochester. So we can invite them!"

Mrs. Westcott glanced at her husband to detect any fraud in his air of frankness, but he was adding the names to his list enthusiastically.

"There are twenty that can't come," he counted, finally.

Mrs. Westcott sighed a deep sigh of thanksgiving. "That's all right, then," she said. "Now, we'll just ask our own immediate friends in to tea that night and have a good time. That'll be eight or ten altogether—and, thank goodness, most of my obligations will be paid!"

Then she handed his newspaper to him smilingly.

Sarcastic Man.

"Well," said the sarcastic man, as he walked out of the concert between numbers, "I'm ever so much obliged to the girl who sits in front of me. I don't know what her name is, but I'm obliged to her."

"You mean the one with the frightfully high collure?"

"That's the girl. And she's got a bow on top of that."

"I don't see what you're obliged to her for."

"For not carrying an umbrella."

His Nature.

"That informer is a pig!"

"Which explains how he came to school."

DATES FROM THE ROMAN ERA

World Conquers Had What Corresponded to Daily Newspaper—The First English Publication

The first daily newspaper in English appeared in London March 11, 1702, 210 years ago.

News letters and pamphlets printed from time to time when news or politics warranted had been common enough during the latter half of the preceding century, but these were in no sense newspapers.

The first "daily" was called The Daily Courant, and was published by E. Mallet, "against the Ditch at Fleet bridge"—close by the site of the present London Times office. The paper was only a single sheet of two columns. It professed to give only foreign news with the name of the foreign source.

So keen was the publisher to steer clear of any responsibility for his news, and to hide himself and his views in the background, that he says in his first issue in so many words he will make no comments of his own, "supposing other people to have sense enough to make reflections for themselves."

The Daily Courant, which lasted until 1735, may be said to be the first daily newspaper in anything like the modern sense. Yet the Romans had a publication called Daily Happenings (Acta Diurna) which noted the movements of the armies and elections, games, sacrifices or wonders of the town. These were written out by special officers, deposited in the state archives, and copies posted about the city. A few circulated privately. A Roman satirist describes a lady looking over the news in the morning.

TASK FINDS THEM PREPARED

Men Who Do Great Things, It Will Be Discovered, Have Looked Forward to the Work.

There are a great number of stories of men who have seemed to do a great thing in a casual way. It will invariably be found that they have not only been making ample preparations by study, discipline, and experience, but they have constantly tested their capacity, as a wrestler tests his, by bouts with all the strong men he can meet.

When a man does a great thing there are some people who always will set it down to luck rather than to his capacity, but it is an interesting thing that a man may have such a stand-in, as it were, with this field and tricky thing. It is quite common to hear capable people say: "O, I am always lucky." They are really in a measure unconscious of the certainties of their capabilities.

The world is just beginning to wake up to the fact that natural resources in the way of ability have been wasted or monopolized by great natural physical resources have been. The psychologist and the sociologist are doing what they can to make this fact understood. The lesson that men with all sorts of handicaps have attained greatness has not until recently been read aright. We have seen nothing but the phenomenal in these examples. As a matter of fact, the handicap has in many cases brought to the front the grit of the man or woman as nothing else could have done, yet we are prone to believe that such exceptional ability will out.

Minute Men.

The so-called organization of Minute Men came into existence shortly before the outbreak of the Revolution. The patriots of Massachusetts and other New England colonies banded themselves together, obtained arms and pledged themselves to the defense of the colonies "at a minute's notice." From this pledge to take up arms "at a minute's notice" they got their name.

The Minute Men were enrolled in pursuance of the act of the Provincial congress, which was passed on November 23, 1774. Many names that were destined to become famous in the Revolution appeared in this roster of patriots. In the beginning they were expected to serve only in the New England colonies, but when the conflict came no thought was taken of this. The Massachusetts Historical society has a list of the patriots who were enrolled as Minute Men.

The Word "Strike."

The earliest use of the word "strike" in the sense of stopping work occurs in the London Chronicle for September, 1765, in connection with a coal strike. This publication reports a great suspension of labor in the Northumberland coalfields, and the colliers are stated to have "struck out" for a higher bounty before entering into their usual yearly "bond." The time-honored illustration of profitless labor, "carrying coals to Newcastle," appears to have received its first slap in the face during this strike. The Chronicle reports that "several pokes of coal were brought from Durham to Newcastle by one of the common carriers, and sold on the sandhill for 9d a poke, by which he cleared 6d a poke."

Misunderstood.

"What is your occupation?" asked the good woman, as she handed out the fourth roast-beef sandwich.

"I am an ex-pauper, madam. My delivery has become impaired, and I find it very difficult to get a bout," answered the weary traveler.

Thereupon the one-time pugilist took his leave, and the good woman murmured, "Poor fellow!"—Judge.



One Very Important Thing

you should take account of in buying clothes is the way you will look in them when you are away from home, as well as when you're here around town.

Hart Schaffner & Marx

styles are not local; they're international; the best models of English tailors, are illustrated in the designs of these makers; and anywhere in the world you'll be well-dressed in these clothes.

Do you want to see some of our new late fashions? In imported and American weaves; grays, blues, tans, browns, chevots; serges, homespuns, fine worsteds.

There are no other clothes made so satisfactory as these of Hart Schaffner & Marx. We can fit you any day in a fine suit at \$18, \$20, \$25, \$30, \$35.

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