

WINNERS OF MEDALS.

(Continued From First Page.)

me warmly and expressed regret that my telegram had been delayed, and consequently there was no one to meet me. I was ushered at once into the library and introduced to my host and hostess.

Mr. Carlton was a handsome man with snow white hair. Mrs. Carlton was a gentle little woman with sweet brown eyes and a musical voice. They gave me a hearty welcome, and I was then carried up stairs and installed in one of the guest-chambers. A neat little black maid, named "Blossom," was sent up to serve me. I noticed quite a commotion down stairs, and learned that it was caused by the arrival of guests from near-by plantations. It was Nan's eighteenth birthday and they had come to dinner.

I shall never forget my first dinner in Carolina. It was served at three o'clock in the afternoon, the dining room was darkened and lighted within by numbers of wax candles in old-fashioned silver candelabra. The table was resplendent in massive plate which had come down from colonial days, and it was laden with that profusion of viands which was characteristic of Southern hospitality. I learned afterwards that many things on the table that day were produced on the plantation; in fact that it was almost self-supporting. At one end of the table was a huge turkey stuffed with chestnuts, and at the opposite end of the table was a small, fat pig, roasted whole, a bright red apple within its mouth, its brown and crusty sides dotted with specks of cloves and pepper, and giving forth a spicy aroma as appetizing as it was fragrant. There were dishes of rice and bowls of candied potatoes swimming in golden syrup. I decided at once that "Aunt Dinah" was a princess among cooks. In tall old decanters wine was served abundantly. The black servants flitted about attentive to the wants of the guests.

I was charmed with the guests. The girls were all pretty, cultured, and refined with soft voices that fascinated me. The men were all gentlemen, men of ability, honor and station, and everybody was related.

The relationship may have been very remote, but they claimed it just the same. They were loyal to their land. They loved the people and their habits. They loved the

whispering pines and giant oaks—the magnolias and the flowers. They loved the cotton fields and the black people that worked them. The very air of Carolina seemed laden with loyalty.

After dinner we went for a walk and the woods were beautiful with the trees in their rich colors. The black gum with its scarlet leaves, the crimson leaves of the oak, and the orange glow of the hickory. I saw for the first time the holly in its native home—the berries already turning red for Christmas. We came to a beautiful lake—its blue waters dotted with boats, and Nan told me that boating and fishing were among the summer pastimes. Its borders were fringed with willows and from these the plantation took its name. A little farther the lake narrowed into a swift stream, whose waters turned the wheels of a picturesque mill, that ground the corn into meal and hominy for that and adjoining plantations.

The guests all spent the night, for there were many guest chambers, and ample room for the horses in the stables. That night we had dancing. The plantation band was called in from the "quarters" where lived the negroes who filled the broad acres that had made the master of Glenn Willow rich.

The social life for the next two weeks was much the same as it had been that day and night. The Carltons kept open house, and there was always room for one more. We visited too. Nan and I rode over to several plantations near-by almost every day. I was greatly interested in the life at the negro quarters. The negroes represented every age from "the cradle to the grave," and were the happiest and most contented people I have ever seen. My host told me that they were very faithful and loyal to the white people, but seemed to have no idea of morality. They were emotional in nature, enjoying alike a funeral and a feast, going to the funeral of a relative who had died six months before, and moaning and weeping all day; and dancing at a corn shucking that night. But they were loyal and loving, and there is still a warm place in my heart for Blossom, who attended me faithfully and shed tears when I left to come home.

The cotton picking was not yet over and the fields were spread with a blanket of snow, dotted with the pickers who sang merrily as they picked the cotton. The other fields were bare, save the stalks—the

grain had all been harvested. Even the old fallow fields were covered with yellow goldenrod, as this brave flower grows even in the untilled soil.

The last day of my visit came, and came all too quickly for me. I had visited for the last time every haunt that had grown familiar and dear to me. I went to the stables and patted all the horses, assuring them that I would not soon forget the many delightful rides I had on their backs.

At breakfast that morning, Col. Carlton told Sam, the coachman, to bring the carriage out to take me to the station, but I objected. I wanted to walk down the long avenue and thru the grounds once more to see for the last time the Jersey herd that welcomed me on my arrival. So Nan, Jack and I decided to walk.

I have not spoken of Jack before. He was Nan's only brother and heir to "Glenn Willow." He was tall, slender and brown eyed, and had a very distinguished face. The good-bye had been spoken to my host and hostess and they extended a cordial invitation to visit them again. Nan seconded the invitation warmly and insisted that I must come again and see "Glenn Willow" in the summer when everything was green.

She gave quite an eloquent description of her beautiful and much beloved home, when the months of summer came around and all the flowers were in bloom. She told of how the sun shown dazzlingly over the wide fields of grain whose green billows swelled and surged under the freshening breeze; how the little butterflies fluttered over the different colored morning glories that grew on every fence around; how the song of the mocking bird rang from the myrtle and lilac blossoms, and how the whippoorwill answered from the green woods. She told of the fishing and boating on the willow-fringed lake at the foot of the little hill, and the rippling of the little stream that twined in and out among the pine roots at the foot of the hill side. The large meadow dotted with butter cups and daisies where the cattle fed in the summer afternoon. I could almost see the fields, the pastures and orchards, whose trees were laden with fruit.

But by this time we had reached the station. The train was pulling in. Ticket bought and baggage checked, I boarded the train, waved good-bye to Nan and Jack and

"Glenn Willow" soon became only a green spot in the distance. But as the days go by, I dream and think of that old plantation in the sunny South where the drooping willows fringed the lake, and I can hear the drowsy hum of the mill and the lusty shout of the miller; the rattle of the wagons, and merry songs of the negroes as they came in from the fields white with cotton. I think of all my pretty girl friends that I met while down South, and wish that I could dance by the plantation band or take a long walk thru the beautiful woods of pine and oak. It is my fond dream to be able to go down South in the summer some time and see "Glenn Willow" in all of its glory.

Jean Lindsay.
Camden High School.

To Open Next Tuesday.
That popular resort near Bethune on the Seaboard Air Line, known as "Big Springs," will open next Tuesday for the summer season.

The place is now the property of the Maynard Realty Co., of Cheraw, and is under the management of Mr. J. L. Plyler, of Cheraw. It has recently undergone extensive improvements—a pavilion with a cafe annexed has been built and many miles of pretty driveways have been made. These improvements, however, are only temporary, to meet the demands of this season, and next year the company contemplates the building of a hotel and cottages, an outline of which was given in these columns several weeks ago.

The Sunday schools of Cheraw picked up at the Springs Tuesday, bringing down about one hundred and fifty children to enjoy the beauties of the surrounding country.

Pythian Grand Lodge Adjourns.

The Pythian Grand Lodge, holding its annual session at Alken, adjourned Wednesday at noon, after electing the following officers:

Geo. Dick, Sumter, Grand Chancellor; H. K. Osborne, of Spartanburg, Vice-Chancellor; Herbert Giles of Alken, Prelate; J. M. Oliver, of Orangeburg, re-elected Master at Arms, breaking long precedent of Grand Lodge; E. L. Cox, of Darlington, Inner Guard; George Strowman, of Orangeburg, Outer Guard.

Chester was chosen for the next place of meeting.

This is to remind you to insure your crops against destruction by hail.

REALTY TRANSFERS

As Shown by The Books in County Auditor's Office.

Jane A. von Tresckow to David Z. Martin, 7 3/4 acres in Kirkwood. W. R. Eve, Jr., to J. H. Osborne, 1 lot on Mill street, \$1.

W. W. Huckabee, sheriff, to H. L. Schlosburg, 12 1/2 acres near Paint Hill, \$4,100.

Wm. H. Sowell to F. A. Sowell, et al, 650 acres, \$150.

Leah Ballard to deacons of Cool Spring Baptist church, 1 acre, \$10.

Mattie T. Gettys to N. P. Gettys, 1 acre \$1.

Mattie Gettys to B. W. Gettys, 140 acres, \$1,400.

R. M. Cooper to W. J. Parker, 2 lots at Cassatt, \$35.

Anna S. Holland to Annie M. McDowell, 1 lot and home on Fair St., \$1,600.

Anthony Edwards to O. M. Gay, 44 acres \$375.

J. M. Carson, et al., to O. M. Gay, 143 acres, \$1,250.

Louisa S. Lang, et al., to Second Baptist Church, 1-2 acre, \$50.

Mary Motley Eller to Sallie D. Motley, 5 acres \$5, and love and affection.

Mary D. Villepigue and John M. Villepigue to Henry J. McLaurin, 1,520 acres on Anerum plantation, (timber deed) \$3,000.

Flora Boykin to Ella P. Pearce, 7 1-2 acres, \$4.

W. M. Outlaw to J. S. Tisdale, 68 1-3 acres, \$700.

C. C. Gardner to D. W. Wiley, 1 lot at Bethune.

Susan Raley to W. T. McCaskill, 42 acres on Lynches river, \$420.

David Wolfe to Minnie W. Baruch, 1 lot adjoining Methodist church, \$1,500.

A. P. Brown et al, to D. T. McAllister, 50 acres, \$500.

W. T. Smith to J. P. Lewis, the southern part of brick wall in rear of store house, \$5.

D. T. Yarbrough to A. T. Bethune, 1 lot and house in town of Bethune, \$375.

J. T. Gassaway to W. L. Gassaway, 837 acres, \$1,000.

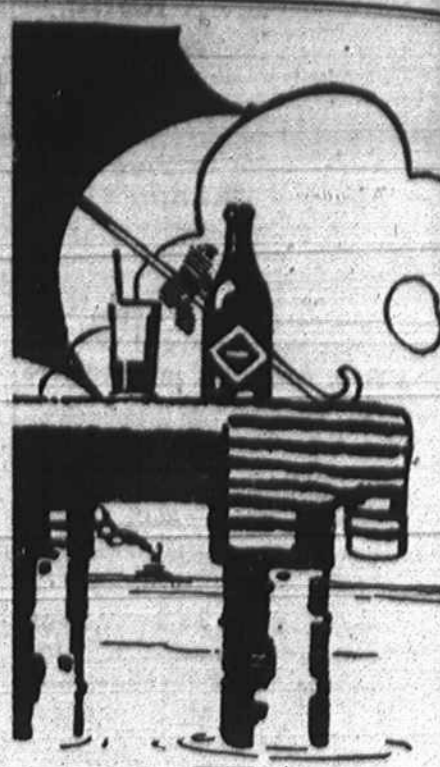
W. L. Gassaway, et al., to W. F. Coleman, 400 acres, \$3,500.

Leonora Miller to W. L. DePass, 5 acres, \$5.

Amanda Smyrl, et al., to W. L. DePass, 10 acres, \$1.

W. L. McDowell, Judge of Probate, to W. L. DePass, 10 acres, \$50.

K. S. Villepigue to Eugene Micklo 43 1-3 acres, \$50, and other valua-



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never fails to cool— invigorate—refresh! It has a flavor all its own—rare and delicious. This and its healthy effect gain and hold friends everywhere. Try it, and Pepsi-Cola will be your favorite—your daily preference.

In Bottles or At Fountains

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PEPSI-COLA BOTTLING COMPANY
Camden, S. C.

able consideration.
Margaret C. Shiller to H. G. Car-
rison, 13 acres, \$200.

The Carolina Hall Insurance Co. has paid 1,600 losses amounting to \$135,000 since 1906, and every one of these losses settled satisfactorily to the assured. J. M. Green, of Columbia, is the agent for this excellent South Carolina corporation, and our farmers and planters should see to it that their crops are protected at once.

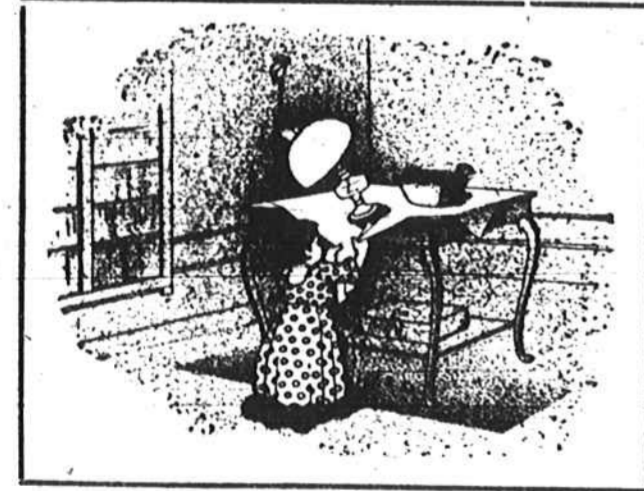
Comfort and Pleasure on the Farm

WOULDN'T you enjoy a lighting service superior to electricity and just as convenient and available for cooking also? A plant requiring no attention, except a few minutes about once a month and ready for instant uses night or day. Absolutely safe, economical and easily cared for. No repairs. No trouble. Doing away with dangerous kerosene lamps in house and barn. This improvement lasting a lifetime can be secured at a surprisingly low cost, and will wonderfully enhance your comfort and add to the value of your property. It keeps your children at home contented by giving them a city advantage.

Do you know that more than a fourth of our lives consist in "the Reading Hours"—that is from half past six in the evening to half past ten. They are the hours that put spectacles on us—the "Eye Strain" hours. But they are also the hours when we enjoy life most—the precious four hours of rest, recreation and social intercourse.

Why shouldn't you save the Eyes, Nerves and Lungs of your Family, as much as possible, and at the same time add immeasurably to your comfort and the attractiveness and permanent value of your home, when it costs so very little to do it? A home of 10 rooms can be fully equipped with brilliant beautifully White Eye-Saving Acetylene for about \$200 all told, but these figures will be less or more according to the character of the fixtures selected. That includes a reliable Acetylene Generator which needs attention only about once a month. It also includes piping the entire house and barn, handsome polished brass Chandeliers and Brackets, Burners, and pretty Glass Globes, with the two days of labor necessary to install the whole plant.

Can you conceive of anything costing ten times as much which would confer so much distinction on the country home, so much Comfort and Health as this little White Acetylene Installation?



The Safest Light for the Home

In Ohio they have found that it pays better to guard against fires than to collect insurance afterward. They believe that if they can remove the cause, they can prevent the greater part of the fire damage and loss. They have a department of about 2099 officials who investigate every fire in the State. We give some figures from the Ohio State Fire Marshall's report of two years, the latest available records. They are accurate and official:

The harmless looking Kerosene Oil Can was the cause of 22 fires by explosion, with loss of \$64,088.00 in Ohio in two years. Explosions of stored kerosene and gasoline in Ohio for two years resulted in 285 fires—loss \$250,664.00.

Explosions and accidents in Ohio for two years from gasoline and kerosene lanterns reached a total of 252, with a loss of \$247,769.00.

The Safety of Acetylene Gas Fixtures

The record of electricity as a fire cause in Ohio for two years shows 134 fires with a loss of \$883,819.00. Most of these fires were caused by defective wiring.

For the same period there was only one fire from an Acetylene installation.

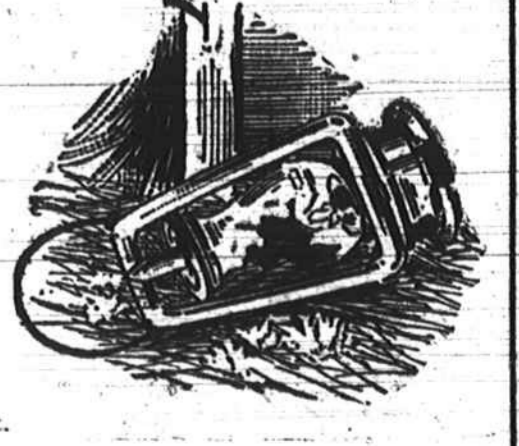
These figures bear out the statements of the National Board of Fire Underwriters—the highest authority in the insurance world—that Acetylene, if properly installed, is safer than any illuminant it commonly displaces.

The Lantern in the Barn

Safety is only one of the reasons why Acetylene is superior to other methods of lighting. There is the convenience of having light on tap in every room,—day or night, whenever you want it. There is the saving of labor. Half an hour once a month or so to put a fresh supply of Union Carbide and water into the Davis Acetylene Generator against more time than that every day, filling and cleaning dirty, smelly kerosene lamps and lanterns. Acetylene, too, is a better light than that enjoyed in the cities, for electricity is not to be compared to it and the cost of service is moderate.

Perhaps you are considering the installation of a lighting plant, but are uncertain as to the relative advantages and disadvantages of Acetylene as compared to a private electric lighting system. The objections to this form of electric lighting are: First: The necessity of having the plant running at the full cost irrespective of the number of lights required. Second: The engine must be attended about once an hour whenever in operation for oiling, etc. Third: The lights vary in intensity as the speed of the engine or the slipping of the belt affects the speed of the dynamo. Fourth: The depreciation on such a plant would be from 10 to 15 per cent a year. The objections to a storage battery are: First: The danger of injury to the plates of the battery due to overcharges or allowing the age battery to get too low. Second: Depreciation of at least 10 to 15 per cent with additional heavy charges should an accident happen requiring repairs to the storage battery. Third: The expense of an experienced electrician to make repairs.

The interest and depreciation charges on the storage system of electric lighting, type just referred to, would be almost sufficient to purchase an Acetylene plant.



Call or Write
O. H. McKAGEN, Camden, S. C.,
who will take pleasure in demonstrating this lighting system.

