

Social and Personal Items

Edited by MISS LOUISE NETTLES Tel. phone 319-J

From within or from without, a light shines thru us upon things, and makes us aware that we are nothing, but the light is all.

—Emerson.

A Coming Marriage.
We take the following announcement from last Sunday's Atlanta Constitution:

"Vaughan-Ramsey—Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Vaughan announce the engagement of their daughter, Bertha Elaine, to Mr. Arnes Haynes Ramsey, the marriage to take place July 10, at the First Methodist Church. No cards."

The bride-to-be is a native of this city, where her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Vaughan, lived for many years and reared a large family. They moved to Atlanta a few years ago, but Miss Bertha has visited here as a young lady and her charming personality won many friends, who will be interested in her marriage and extend best wishes for long life and happiness.

Moonlight on the Lake.
"Fair Luna" is one of the eternal feminines, the witchery of whose charms have not waned since time itself began. She is always beautiful, always softly benignant, and therefore always fascinating. Lured by her smiles last Tuesday evening a merry party met at Kershaw Park, and fled away to Millbank, where for several hours joy reigned supreme and boating and swimming was enjoyed to the fullest extent on the blue waters of the lake, of which Camden is so justly proud. At a late hour conceding to material things a delicious picnic supper was enjoyed on the piazza and steps of the attractive little club house of the Millbank Swimming Club. But the moon to be truly feminine, had to be somewhat fickle, and her smiles that were bright in the early evening, at

last were veiled by clouds and the party had to return amid the showers. The chaperones were Mr. and Mrs. Jack Whitaker, Dr. Jno. W. Corbett, Mrs. Douglas Richardson, and Mrs. Homer Blackwell. Those attending were Misses Selma Parrish, Lucia, Lillian, Vivian and Ebebi Yates, Harriett Shannon, Jessie Lindsay, Katherine Zemp, Bessie Kate and Mary Lenoir, Clara Wallace and Minnie Craig Taylor. Messrs. Carl Rhonberg, John Villeplague, Will Wallace, Alfred Boykin, Arthur Humphries, Burnet Whitaker, Jack Whitaker, Thomas Anonim, Will Lindsay, Lionel Legge, Jesse Lenoir and Dr. Kerrison.

A Week of Gaities for the Younger Set.

Miss Martha Boykin, of Atlanta, and Miss Beth Green, of Spartanburg, are the charming guests of Miss Ellen Douglas Boykin and many affairs during the past week have been given in their honor.

Miss Elise Kirkland Hostess.
On Friday evening Miss Elise Kirkland forged the first link in a chain of lovely entertainments by giving a dance at her handsome home in Kirkwood. The large airy rooms were thrown en suite and the girls and boys glided over smooth floors to the dance music played by Mrs. McCain and Misses Nan Trantham and Elizabeth DuBose.

During the evening delicious refreshments, consisting of sandwiches, punch and cake were served, and "Home Sweet Home" was played entirely too early for the merry dancers.

Miss Ellen Boykin Entertains.
On Monday evening Miss Ellen Boykin, in compliment to her house guests, invited her circle of friends to join in a moonlight picnic on the banks of the old factory pond. The eastern horizon was just rimmed with the first rays of the moon, when the jolly crowd set forth with Millbank as their destination. Soon

the pine clad hills rang with their laughter, and the blue waters of the lake splashed with the swimmers and those who preferred boating glided over the rippling waves. Around a bon fire the little hostess served an abundant supper to which the healthy young appetites did full justice. The party was chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Boykin and Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Kirkland.

Luncheon Tuesday Morning.
At the home of Mrs. Blair DeLoache on Fair Street Tuesday, the Misses Nan and Rhetta DeLoache charmingly entertained at luncheon. The guests were assembled on the shady porch and for two hours competed for fortune's favors in a series of card games.

The tables were prettily decorated in daisies and sweet peas; the place cards being hand-painted in this dainty flower. After games a three course luncheon was served on the prettily appointed tables.

The morning will long remain a sunny memory in the hearts of the care free girls who enjoyed it.

Dance Wednesday Evening.
Misses Katherine and Elizabeth Wallace added to the pleasures of the week by giving a dance on Wednesday evening at the Wallace home on Broad street. The rooms were prettily decorated, and the merry dance, an always popular amusement lasted from 8 to 11 p. m. During the evening dainty refreshments, consisting of cake and punch were served. Nothing marred the pleasures of the evening, not even the rain that showered them on their way home.

Miss Nancy Lindsay Hostess.
Misses Beth Green and Martha Boykin were again complimented on Wednesday afternoon when Miss Nancy Lindsay invited the girls who had attended the previous parties given in their honor to meet with her. The porch was attractively arranged for the occasion and tables placed for rook and cards.

The score cards had blue birds of happiness hand painted on their white surface and tied with dainty blue ribbons. The honorees were presented with blue bird pins. After the games, ice cream and cake were served by little Laura Houston and Rebecca DeLoache.

With Miss Margaret Lenoir.
Another link was added to the chain of social favors on Wednesday evening when Miss Margaret Lenoir was the winsome little hostess at a delightful dance.

From 8:30 to 11 the girls and boys kept time to the gay dance music. They were then invited out on the lawn to enjoy the cool breezes and delicious refreshments. They parted that evening with promises to meet at the station next morning and board the Southern for a picnic and all day dance at Boykin's Mill.

"Gather the rose buds
While ye may—
Old time is still a-flying;
And the same flowers
That bloom today,
Tomorrow may be dying."

Reception to Rector and Congregation.

On last Friday evening the beautiful new rectory, facing Kershaw Park, was ablaze with light to shine a welcome to the large congregation of Grace Episcopal Church, who had been hidden by the Ladies Aid Society to come in and view their new possession, and also show their love and appreciation to the Rev. F. H. Harding and the wife who shares his popularity. When the guests had assembled Mr. Harding in a beautiful ceremonial asked the blessings of God upon the rectory and congregation. The house was thrown open for the guests inspection, and all were delighted with the handsome church property. Dainty refreshments were served by the young girls of the church and the evening passed most delightfully. We wish happiness for Mr. and Mrs. Harding in their new home, with a wide, fair, fruitful field of hallowed labor, bounteous with promises for that prophetic harvest whereof God's angels are reapers.

Civic League to Edit Paper.

The Civic League held their postponed meeting on Monday, June 16, on High School Square, and after hearing the reports on Parks— which they are glad to see are at last being mowed—decided under new business to become a member of Federation of Woman's Clubs if conditions are satisfactory, and to accept Mr. Chas. Birchmore's offer to edit one week's issue of the Water Messenger, on July 6, all the "Knockers and Boosters" requested to send in reports.

The merchants, according to Mr. Pettigrew, have forgotten to carry out their promises to Civic League and only a few use boxes at back of stores, losing three hours of his time. Please help us out merchants!

Miss Louise Hirsch gave a year's subscription to News and Courier to Rest Room. Miss Mattie Gerald \$1, and other gifts and the League wishes to thank them both. July 1 to 10 is Clean Up Contest. Sadie K. vonTresckow, Pres.

Methodist Church Services.

Preaching at Lytleton Stree M. E. Church Sunday at 11 a. m., and at 8:30 p. m., by the Pastor, Rev. H. B. Browne Sunday School at 5 p. m. At 8:30 p. m., a special sermon will be preached before Kershaw Lodge, No. 29, A. F. M., celebrating the anniversary of St. John the Baptist. The public cordially invited.

H. Switzer & Co., announce to the public that they have leased the store adjoining their present place of business, 1009 Broad St., and will open today the most up-to-date 5 and 10c store in this part of the state.

Success is self-mastery, the making of one's own soul as pure and sweet and large and friendly as God meant it to be. Success is service, the helpful touch of other natures.—Bridgeman.

The mean annual rainfall of the entire globe is 36 inches.

SMART GIRL.

He (after marriage)—I don't see why you are not as considerate of my comfort as you used to be of your father's.

She—Why, my dear, I am!

He—How do you make that out? When I come into the house I have to hunt around for my slippers and everything else I happen to want, but when I used to court you, and your father would come in from business, you would rush around gathering up his things, wheel his easy chair up to the fire, warm his slippers and get him both a head rest and a foot rest, so that all he had to do was to drop right down and be comfortable.

She—Oh, that was only so he'd go to sleep the sooner!

Literature.

Friend—Make any money on your last novel?

Author—You bet! I sold that description of the Palisades in chapter three to the Quick Line railroad for \$5,000; my tribute to the Plaster de Paris hotel in New York, chapter ten, brought me \$3,000 from the hotel people, and the United Resorts, Ltd., paid me another thousand for my rhapsody on the sunset in the Wampegong mountains, chapter thirty, where the hero takes her in his arms. What's left of it I think I can roll down into a short story and make a ten-spot on it.—Puck.

HE WAS A HUSTLER.



First Literary Chap—Did you finish all your Christmas stuff?

Second Literary—Oh! yes; finished that 'way last August. I'm working up my Fourth of July stuff now.

Mission Style.
It might not make men less profane,
Might not save e'en one soul,
But a square collar button, it
Seems to us would not roll.

Literary Confidences.

Percollum—It's no light job, let me tell you, to write a descriptive poem 1,500 words long, even about a golden wedding. When I had finished this one, old chap, I was all in.

Regstaff (looking it over)—Well, comrade, that's more than ever will happen to the poem.

Sandy's Ruling Passion.
"I hope you are following my instructions carefully, Sandy—the pills three times a day and a drop of whiskey at bedtime."

"Well, sir, I may be a wee bit behind w' the pills, but I'm about six weeks in front w' the whusky."—The Tatler.

Seems to Know Dibble.
"Dibble says he met a girl yesterday with such glorious eyes that he has been quite daffy ever since."

"I was under the impression that it dated back much farther than that."

"What are you talking about?"

"Dibble's—or—daffyhood."

Something Due Elsewhere.
"Who is that man over there with such a surprised look on his face?"

"That is Bill's tailor, and he has just heard Bill say that he owes everything to his wife."—Browning's Magazine.

VERY SMALL.



"Is Santa Claus a rubber man, aunty?"

"No, indeed."

"Well, I don't see how he can get down our chimney if he isn't."

The Poetic Touch.
How small a pittance they receive
The downcast poets tell;
To live they needs must strike the lyre
And strike their friends as well.

Hateful "Non-Com."
"Casey, do you know what corporal punishment is?"

"Sure I do," said Private Casey. "It's having a blackguard over ye who thinks he's as good as 'is colonel."

THE ORIGINAL

5c, 10c and 25c Store

I wish to remind the people of Camden and Kershaw county that I am the originator of the Five and Ten Cents Store in Camden. I am in a position to buy goods in large quantities, therefore can sell them cheaper than any one else in this place. As proof of my assertion, I quote below a few articles at prices that cannot be duplicated. I have other goods in proportion and all I ask is a visit to my place at 920 Main Street. Two doors below Messenger Book Store.

- | | |
|------------------------------------|-----|
| Collar Pads, worth 35c, at | 25c |
| Back Bands, worth 30c, at | 25c |
| Lanterns, worth 50c, at | 25c |
| 12 Quart Dish Pans, worth 40c, at | 25c |
| Ribbons, all colors, worth 20c, at | 10c |
| Candles, per pound, worth 20c, at | 15c |
| Sandals, worth 25c, at | 15c |

W. A. HINSON

920 Main Street Camden, S. C.

All Fire Insurance Companies

Aren't Alike—



there are many weak companies that would have difficulty in facing a series of heavy losses.

This agency doesn't represent the only

strong companies but

the companies it does represent are ONLY strong, first-class ones that meet all just claims promptly and fairly. Allow us to handle your fire insurance.—it will prove mutually agreeable.

WILLIAMS INSURANCE & REALTY COMPANY

(Incorporated.)

1012 Broad Street Camden, South Carolina



Cleanly

Surroundings

and sanitary methods guarantee to our patrons the utmost purity in everything we handle.

Fresh Beef, Pork, Mutton and Meats

of every kind whenever procurable.

ROBERTS MARKET

\$4.50 to Isle of Palms
Sullivans Island

\$5.50 to Wilmington, N. C.

VIA

Atlantic Coast Line

Tickets sold May 31st and on each Saturday to and including September 13th, 1913, limited to reach Camden returning prior to midnight Tuesday next following date of sale. Excursion Rates North and East.

For any information address,

T. C. WHITE, Gen. Pass. Agt. R. L. BENTON, Agt.
Wilmington, N. C. Camden, S. C.



Good Coffee

AT LAST they are satisfied! This young housewife searched the town high and low for the right kind of coffee.

that coffee with the rich

coffee fragrance, with the delicate tang that makes it a joy to drink and sends hubby away in the morning with the feeling that he has had a good breakfast—and all is right with the world. We sell it. We had your tastes in mind when we bought it. Our blending is perfect. A trial order will make you a constant user. Call in and let us tell you about it—or phone your order at once

BRUCE'S, The Pure Food Store