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THE SECRET WORD

Our War Department Has About the Best Code in Existence.

SIMPLE, FLEXIBLE AND RAPID.

The Navy Has a Cipher of Its Own, as Has Also the Department of State. One of the Codes Used by England For Unimportant Messages.

The United States government employs probably more different kinds of codes than any other power. The state department has one of its own. The war department has one. And the navy uses a separate and distinct system. The code book or key of the navy cipher is kept always in a canvas bag, which is lined with zinc and heavily weighted. The bag is in the personal custody of the commanding officer of the ship, who has orders never to let it get away from him, but to throw it overboard in the event of capture by an enemy. The advent of wireless telegraphy has made this precaution doubly necessary, for the solution of an enemy's cipher in time of war might easily turn the scales of victory.

The only naval code book ever captured by an enemy was the one carried by the Chesapeake in the war of 1812. The commander of the Chesapeake, Captain Lawrence, was wounded early in the battle, and no one else knew where the code book was kept. When the frigate surrendered the British found the code behind a sliding panel, and the book is now in the British museum.

The cipher of the war department is very simple in its nature and by virtue of this simplicity, ease of operation, inscrutability and rapidity with which a new key can be substituted is said to hold first place among the military ciphers of the world. Army officers who have used other codes say that none of them compares to this one.

This cipher may in a general way be described as an ingenious method of distorting the order of words in a message and further obscuring the meaning by the systematic introduction of irrelevant words and meaningless names. The variety of distortions is great, and whenever a copy of the cipher is captured another cipher can be communicated in a very short time to all those who should have it.

A simple and ingenious naval cipher was invented by Captain Charles Morris for the use of the American navy during the war of 1812 and has been utilized by the navy department, with modifications, ever since. The principle is applicable alike to flag ciphers or numerical ciphers transmitted by telegraph or wireless.

Captain Morris in a hand written signal book bound by him in 1811 stated:

A circumstance may sometimes render it desirable to change the significance of the flags or the numbers expressed by them. The following method should therefore be adopted:

Let each day of the week be inserted in the signal book opposite a number. To each of these days affix a certain number, which is always to be communicated orally under charge of secrecy, that no enemy or improper person can become acquainted with it. The following list is an example:

Sunday(add)..... 3
Monday 5
Tuesday 7
Wednesday 8
Thursday 6
Friday 4
Saturday 2

Before commencing your communication insert the number corresponding to the day you wish to use. This will signify to the person who is to read the signal that he is to add the number corresponding to that day to all signals that may be made. The person sending the signal will subtract the same number from all signals. By this means an enemy's knowledge of your ordinary signals might really be converted to his disadvantage instead of the benefit which he might promise himself from them.

While nobody could tell you today the code used by any power in transmitting important and vital news and instructions, some of the more ordinary ciphers have been discovered. For instance, one of the simplest of all official ciphers is that used by the British foreign office for the transmission of comparatively unimportant messages, the cipher being too well known to risk detection when there is much at stake.

The letters of the alphabet are arranged in the form of a square:

Each letter is then represented by two numerals. Thus A would be 11, D would be 41, R would be 34, and so on. The letter Z, which has to be omitted from the cipher because of the fact that there are twenty-six letters in the alphabet, is represented by 0, while the same symbol is used to separate words.

Thus in "Rush arms to Zanzibar" the cipher would be:

3154432011343340645300114304221134.

This cipher has the advantage of almost infinite variety, as by changing the arrangement of the numerals one may easily baffle a chance recipient of the message, while the person for whom the cipher is intended would have no trouble in reading it.—James Hay, Jr., in Every Week.

Good Reason.
Gibbs—Why do you call your waiter Billiard Cue? Dibs—Because he gives the best satisfaction when he has a good tip.—Boston Transcript.

A wide spreading, hopeful disposition is your only true umbrella in this vale of tears.—T. B. Aldrich.

MISS DREW'S SECRETARY

By JEANNE KILBY.

Carlotta Drew pushed away the account books that littered her desk and sighed wearily.

"Oh, dear, I never can make these books balance," she panted. "I wish Miss Smith had not been so stupid or Miss Hart so slovenly. I simply can't get along without a secretary."

"You might try one of the secretarial schools," suggested Mrs. Marsh, bending over her embroidery.

"I will—I must have someone at once."

Carlotta picked up the receiver and telephoned her wishes:

"Send along anyone who is fairly intelligent," she wailed at last.

"There," she said, looking defiantly at her aunt, "they are sending up a young man."

"A young man!" echoed Mrs. Marsh. "Are you crazy, Carlotta?"

"Only desperate, Aunt Anna."

"I shall send him away again."

"Not until he has straightened out my accounts. I make them say that I have spent just four dollars instead of five hundred in the last month, and yet my checkbook shows I have overdrawn my account."

"What a muddle!" sighed Mrs. Marsh. "You really ought to marry a good business man, my dear, and someone who can look after you and your property."

"I met a man last summer," she began. Then, biting her lips to keep back a secret she had not dared confess to anyone but herself, she added gaily, "I'm going out, Aunt Anna. If the young man comes tell him to straighten out my books. I'll be home before he leaves."

It was an hour after Carlotta's departure when Biggs brought in a card.

"Mr. Anthony Lester."

"Humph!" sniffed Mrs. Marsh, looking coldly at the tall, self-possessed young man who regarded her so affably. "My niece is out at present. She wants you to wait until she returns. No use wasting your time, though. Miss Drew said you might straighten out her books—there on the desk—find out what the trouble is."

Lester smiled and sat down at the desk. Presently Mrs. Marsh noted that he was working busily over the offending accounts.

He worked so steadily that Aunt Anna's heart warmed toward him. She would reward him with a little amiable conversation.

"Are you married?" she asked abruptly.

"Good heavens—no!" he laughed. "I was married for twenty years and I never had one single regret. My husband has been dead for ten years. Ours was a perfect marriage," sighed Mrs. Marsh, now on her favorite topic, "and I dislike to hear young people laugh flippantly at matrimony."

Lester colored. "I assure you," he said gently, "I had no intention of laughing. It was the idea of your thinking I would be here—" His voice trailed into embarrassed silence.

Aunt Anna Marsh sat up stiffly and regarded him over the tops of her eyeglasses.

"Young man," she said sternly, "when you came here this afternoon did you know that my niece, Miss Drew, is very, very rich indeed?"

Lester had the grace to blush quite perceptibly.

"Yes," he said at last.

"I thought so," she said.

Lester got up and paced the floor. Now he was scowling in a most unpleasant manner, but even the black look didn't mar his handsome face.

"Can't a man marry a rich girl without being called a fortune hunter?" he suddenly asked.

"No!" exploded Aunt Anna indignantly.

"Does your niece share your views—that every man—no! I won't doubt her for an instant!" He turned toward the desk.

The door flew open and in came a radiant Carlotta, her blue eyes agleam with the glad light of surprise and her cheeks aglow.

"Anthony! Anthony! you dear!" she cried, and she went straight into the arms of the "secretary young man," who held her closely.

Aunt Anna shut her eyes upon this horrifying sight.

"And there is the poor secretary waiting in the hall," cried Carlotta, releasing herself from Lester's arms.

"The secretary! Carlotta Drew, who is this young man?" demanded Mrs. Marsh in a tragic tone.

"Why it's Anthony Lester, the man I almost told you about—it's a secret that we love each other, and I suppose now our engagement must be announced. Who did you think he was, auntie?" she asked curiously.

Lester gallantly came to the rescue and Aunt Anna never forgot it. She took him to her heart even before she discovered that he was considerably richer than Carlotta.

"Why, who did you think he was?" repeated the girl curiously.

"Mrs. Marsh asked me to help straighten out your accounts," he interposed tactfully. "I've brought order out of chaos, but there's still one more thing to settle."

A small, dapper-looking youth, with owlish, spectacled eyes, entered the room meekly.

"This is Mr. Mook, the secretary, Aunt Anna," said Carlotta.

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IN ANOTHER KEY



At a Girl's College.

"I am going to like you," said the girl student. "My womanly intuition tells me that you are a wise instructor."

"Thank you," responded the lady professor, "but I want you to study a trifle harder. Your womanly intuition isn't going to help you guess the right answers to your geometry problems."

Following instructions. The phone bell tintinnabulated.

"Is this the office of the Daily Squawk?" asked the voice. "Yes? Well then I want you to put in my husband's death notice, 'Gone to rest' in an appropriate place."

And next morning it read: "Gone to rest in an appropriate place."

Judicial Wisdom. "No," said the gray-haired judge, "I'm not in favor of women on juries."

"Why not?" queried the young attorney.

"Because," answered the venerable legal luminary, "we have too many disagreements as it is."

Able to Handle It. "Mr. Paste is the only man in our block who doesn't dread election day."

"How's that?"

"Well, the ballot is anywhere from six to ten feet long nowadays, but he is a paperhanger, so he isn't afraid to tackle it."—Judge.

Unexpected. "As near as I can make out," said the physician, "your wife seems to have experienced a sudden shock of some kind."

"I guess that's right," replied the husband. "I got home before twelve o'clock last night."

WILLFUL GIRL.



Grace—Really, mother, you seem cross this morning.

Mother (sternly)—How often have I told you not to let that young man kiss you?

Grace—I don't know, mother, but certainly not as often as he has kissed me.

The Way of It. Most single men are homeless, and Less happy than they should be; Most married men, we understand, Are home less than they should be.

The Home Wrecker. Mrs. Bowen—You are not yourself at all tonight, Clarence; what are you worrying about?

Mr. Bowen (absently)—May wheat.

Mrs. Bowen (icily)—Really. I don't believe I've had the pleasure of meeting the lady!—Puck.

Different Now. "Time alters many things."

"What's the matter?"

"Here I have been half an hour trying to wake up little Willie; and when he was a baby many a time I'd have given all I had just to get him to sleep."

Crushed Hopes. "Do you expect to walk in this house, young man, and hang up your hat?"

"No, sir. I can't hang it up because you're sitting on it."

Looks That Way. Bill—I see a gas range has been combined with a writing desk by an inventive New York artist.

Jill—Be useful when a man wants to invite a warm epistle.

Unsportsmanlike Calculation. "Food is undoubtedly expensive."

"That's true. I used up ten dollars in railroad fare and two dollars' worth of bait catching thirty cents' worth of fish."

Dangerous. "Jones owns a madstone," remarked Jinks to his wife.

"Goodness," exclaimed his wife, "has it bitten anybody yet?"

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Camden, S. C.

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The South is in the saddle and Kershaw county is one of the best counties in this state and making greater strides than any of our neighboring counties. This year will be the greatest harvest year we have ever experienced. Kershaw County has raised 36,000 bales of cotton in one year and this year will make a large Cotton crop, Grain crop, Hay and Potatoe crop. Hogs will follow corn and there is a tremendous corn crop.

GET READY FOR THE BIG HARVEST You will want a mower. We are agents for the Emerson Standard Mower... The mower that is lightest on mules and has many advantages over all other mowers. Come in and we will demonstrate to you the many features.

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More Sugar Cane and more Syrup. The Chattanooga mill is the one that has the reputation, we have the agency for this mill and carry a stock of these mills.

We carry a full line of heavy Groceries and Farmers Supplies. If prices, service and courteous treatment count for anything, make this store your headquarters and we will be pleased to count you as one of our customers.

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The TEAM PLANTATION in West Wateree, seven miles from Camden, 2 miles from Lugoff, S. C.

This tract contains 1,373 acres; 800 acres open land, a good portion of which is under cultivation and producing well; some good timber on place; one 6 room dwelling, 20 tenant houses, several barns and a house. This property is situated in one of the best farming sections of Kershaw county; good neighborhood and healthy locality. Plenty of labor on place; about 300 bales of cotton produced on place annually; some good pasturing land for stock raising. We have this place for sale at a bargain and the terms are very easy.

Also the following: 75 acres 8 miles Southeast of Camden, adjoining lands of A. J. Boykin, West and Burrows. About 40 acres under cultivation; the balance in wood and timber. Two room dwelling on barn on premises. Price \$1,050., cash or terms.

252 acres belonging to T. S. Dunlap, 8 miles from Camden in the Antioch section. This is a good tract of land with some nice timber on it. Lands adjoining this property have been in demand and we have this for sale at a reasonable price.

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