

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over thirty years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind, Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

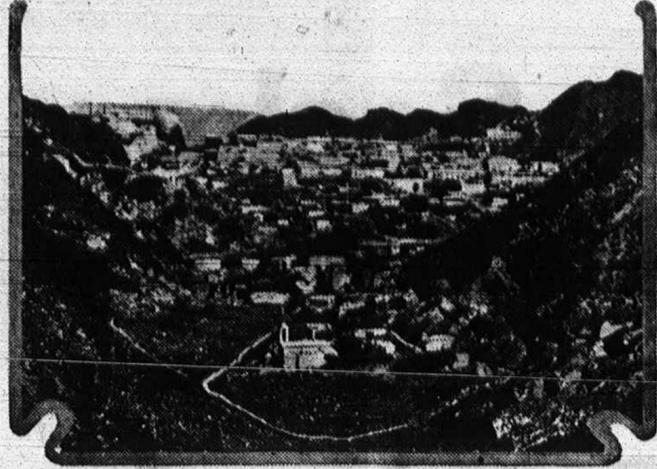
Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

INTO THE PERSIAN GULF



View of Muscat.

TO THE world the Persian gulf is an unknown water, a landlocked arm of the sea where slave trading, gun-running and piracy survive as legitimate occupations, with a coast of towering cliffs and desert wastes where yellow sands rise in waves and float in stifling clouds of heat—a region whose obscurity and perils guard and screen mysteries and romances that date back to the beginning of mankind, writes Louis A. Springler in Asia. To the European statesman, however, the Persian gulf is an issue fraught with deep significance in the struggle for world commerce and power in Eastern politics.

The traveler after leaving Aden and rounding the Ras-el-Hadd feels that he is truly departing from the beaten lanes and entering a land that lies buried in a world of its own. The unfriendly coast, range upon range of high hills without a sign of vegetation or life, seems to raise a barrier against the mysterious Arabia beyond. In a recess of the cliffs, and so securely hidden that you do not catch a glimpse of it until the ship suddenly points its prow to the narrow entrance of its harbor, lies Muscat, the first port. Two towering rocks, crowned by the ruins of old Portuguese forts, stand sentry on either side, and below, built close to the sea wall, is the town.

Few places have a more picturesque situation and none could present a more enticing picture than Muscat's compact mass of little white houses set in the azure of an eastern sky and reflecting in the shimmering waters of its harbor. But unfortunately for the foreigners who try to live there few places have such an appalling heat, a heat which a Dutch traveler described as "so intense that it burned the marrow in the bones, the sword in its scabbard melted like wax, and the gems which adorned the scabbard were reduced to coals."

Muscat Once Held by Portugal. Muscat was one of the first towns of this region to fall to the western conqueror. In 1506, Alphonse d'Albuquerque began here the peculiar system of domination, religious persecution and colonization undertaken by the Portuguese in the time of their naval supremacy. They held Muscat against all attempts at capture by Arabs and Turks until the middle of the sixteenth century. The forts above the town, a line of fortifications, and a cathedral remain as evidences of their occupation.

As the capital of Oman, Muscat is supposed to belong to the Ottoman empire; but, like other gulf provinces, it is necessary for the Turk to come and get it if he is to hold it. As he has failed to do this, Muscat is in reality ruled by its own sultan. While Muscat is not a political dependency of the British empire as is Aden, it is practically under the suzerainty of the Indian government. This was brought about early in the last century, when it was believed that Napoleon was about to seize Muscat as a base for attack upon India, through a treaty of which one of the stipulations was "that the friendship of the two states may remain unshook to the end of time, and until the sun and moon have finished their revolving careers."

Muscat has, however, proved for years a constant source of trouble to the British, by being the headquarters of supplies for the persistent and cunning gun-runner. Through the provisions of an old treaty certain European nations have the right to ship arms and munitions to Muscat. There they are purchased by unscrupulous dealers, loaded upon dhows and landed upon the coasts of Persia or Baluchistan to be transported by caravan into the interior of Asia. Through this source arms and ammunition reached the Africans of the Red sea coast, the Afghan army and every Afghan with money enough to buy a rifle, the Hill tribes of India and Persian and Arabian revolutionists.

Along the Arabian Coast. From our steamship we catch a glimpse now and then of the Arabian coast of low white-walled, tile-roofed houses clustered around a minaret. On the opposite coast is to be discerned a forlorn little town built upon the ruins of the great trading city of Jask. Here was the site of the first

English factory on Persian soil, built in 1617, and here the wires of the Indo-European telegraph line, after traveling overland from Karachi, disappear under the waters of the gulf, to reappear 500 miles away at Bushire to complete their long journey to western Europe. The shimal, the dreaded wind and rain squall of the region, suddenly settles down upon the vessel and seems for a time about to drive it upon the rocks. But as suddenly as they came, the thick, black clouds lift. As they roll away there appear ahead a rocky promontory jutting northward out into the sea and behind it rising to the height of 7,000 feet from the waves that pound at its base the mighty unscalable rock of Musendan. It towers a gigantic citadel built by nature guarding the entrance to the gulf.

The low, crescent-shaped coast, of which the vessel is abreast, is broken here and there by cliffs rising sheer out of the sea. Behind, rise range after range of reddish hills, and far in the distance the shadowy peaks of South Persian mountains. The water is studded with islands, some scarcely more than rocky pinnacles, others rich in the green of tropical growth and showing minarets and mat roofs of villages. Here in this green bend much of the modern history of the gulf was made. Here after the capture of Muscat came Albuquerque to continue his conquest in the name of Portugal, and following him the Dutch, French and English in their early struggle for Eastern dominion.

Built on Ruins of Ormuz. The only port of entry is Bander Abbasi, once the starting point for the great caravan trade to Shiraz and southern Persia, now a sorry little village with a shore line of stone and mud structures that may in the past have been defenses but are today merely screens to the poor buildings behind them. But Bander Abbasi, old and ragged as it looks, is built upon the ruins of another town, ancient Ormuz. Its crumbling piers and foundations of public buildings and palaces show that Ormuz must have been a place of wealth and importance. It was at least a prize worthy of frequent raids of Tartar horsemen, raids so frequent that the inhabitants rather than suffer their wealth and trade to be thus imperiled moved their town to an island four miles from the mainland.

The eastern coast is rough and forbidding; the cliffs drop in sheer precipices of hundreds of feet and the shore waters are strewn thick with dangerous reefs and hidden perils to the seaman. Nature generously aids Persia in keeping her secrets and holding the veil of her exclusiveness. There is no port of large vessels until Bushire is reached, near the head of the gulf. Bushire is the largest town and the most important commercially of the coast.

Visit Your Parents.

If you live in the same place, let your steps be, if possible, daily a familiar sound in the old home. If you are miles away—yes, many miles away—make it your business to go to visit your parents as frequently as possible. In this matter do not regard time or expenses; the one is well spent, and the other will be even a hundredfold repaid. When some day the word reaches you, flashed over the telegraph, that your mother is gone, you will not think them much, those hours of travel which at last bore you to the loved one's side.—Exchange.

We Need Self-Confidence.

The more friends we possess who have faith in us, the better. There is something wonderfully inspiring in the atmosphere of confidence. But if every one else goes back on us, be sure that the friend within keeps his faith and trust in us. We can better do without the encouraging words that come to us from outside, all the inspiration due to the faith of our friends, than we can dispense with self-confidence.—Girls' Companion.

One Result.

"Why do you persist in letting that fake doctor treat your wife's throat?" "Doctor's all right. She can't speak above a whisper now."

WORLD SHORTAGE IN BEET SUGAR

Crops Are 40 Per Cent. Less Than Pre-War Average—Central Powers Hit Hardest.

CANE SUGAR IS ISOLATED.

Allied Beet Production Falls One-third in Rigid War Economy Practiced.

The world today is producing forty per cent. less beet sugar than the pre-war average.

Counting the American, Allied and German-Austrian crops, as well as the neutrals, the U. S. Food Administration has estimated that the world shortage created by the light crop of 1917-1918 is at least three and a half million tons.

That the 1917-1918 crop of cane sugar was two million tons in excess of the previous year does not relieve the general shortage.

Cuba and Java produce one-half of the world cane crop, and the Java sugar is too far removed from America to transport when shipping is badly needed to transport and maintain the military forces in France.

In Java a large part of the old sugar crop is still awaiting shipment. Since it requires 150 to 160 days for each boat that is sent to Java, the possibilities of obtaining adequate shipments of Java sugar this season are remote.

Allies' Production Falls.

Taking the Allied nations as a group, official reports show that beet sugar production is less by one-third than the pre-war average.

French beet sugar industry has suffered most by the war. The French yield of beet sugar is now only 29.1 per cent. of the pre-war average.

For the five years preceding the outbreak of hostilities in Europe, France produced an average of 752,542 tons of sugar each year. For 1917-18 the French production was 219,416 tons.

With 61 factories operating, as compared with more than 200 that were in existence before the war and before the general campaign of destructiveness launched by the German armies, France nevertheless managed to manufacture more beet sugar in 1917-18 than in 1916-17, when the total output was 202,415 tons.

Italy in 1917-18 produced 100,800 tons of beet sugar, which was 58,000 tons less than the previous year and 110,250 less than the annual output of sugar for the five year pre-war period.

One of the great difficulties experienced in Italy's beet sugar industry was finding sufficient labor to handle the crop. Thousands of men usually employed in beet sugar production were called for military service. The yield per acre amounted to approximately half of the usual quantity of beets harvested.

Passed The House.

Washington, Aug. 24.—The new man power bill extending the selective draft to all men between the ages of 18 and 45 years was passed by the House tonight with only minor changes in the original draft of the War Department.

On the first roll call only two negative votes were cast—by Representative London of New York, the Socialist, and Representative Gordon, of Ohio, Democrat. The final vote was announced as 336 to 2.

Notice Debtors and Creditors.

All parties indebted to the estate of C. C. Lowery, deceased, are hereby notified to make payment to Edna Lowery Davis, 334 Manning Avenue, Sumter, S. C., and all parties, if any, having claims against the said estate will send them duly attested, to the same address within the time prescribed by law.

EDNA LOWERY DAVIS, Qualified Administratrix Estate of C. C. Lowery. Camden, S. C., Aug. 26, 1918.

Hermitage Mill News.

Camden, S. C., Aug. 29.—All of the children of school are looking forward to the opening of school on the ninth of next month. We have a good corps of teachers and expect a successful year. Miss Nell Wilkes will be principal, Miss Mary Simpson, of Leslie, will teach the intermediate grades, and Miss Anna Kate Alford will continue to teach the first grade.

Miss Alford who has recently undergone an operation for appendicitis is doing nicely, we are glad to say. However, she will not be able to teach the first week or so of school. Miss Luella Mickle will supply for her.

Misses Dora and Kate Gardner will leave Saturday for Clinton where they will visit Misses Ruby and Evelyn Wren. Mrs. Will Robbins of Rock Hill, with her four children, spent the past week end with her sister, Mrs. Frank Dixon.

Mr. Quincy Blackwell and Miss Victoria Gardner were married on Saturday night by the Probate Judge. The young couple has our best wishes.

Mr. Spires' wife and family returned today after a long visit to Mrs. Spires' parents near Sumter.

Collins Brothers

Undertakers for Colored People

Telephone 41 714 W. DeKalb St.

A "Leaky Shoe

on a

"Leaky" Day

What can be more annoying? And it's dangerous, too. But, oh! So easily remedied. Just step into my shop and have them made water-tight, and go on your way rejoicing.

C. C. WHITAKER



Buy Them And Help Win The War FOR SALE EVERYWHERE

GROCERIES

Good and Better

We have Good Groceries—And then we have better.

The good groceries are intended for those who must make a dollar stretch to the limit. They are just as we describe them—good.

Our better groceries are noticeable for being just a little ahead of all others—they bear the plain brand of excellence.

Whether you want good or better groceries, we guarantee to please you.

LANG'S

HIGH GRADE GROCERY

HOOP SNAKE KILLS DOG

And Wounds Two Others Near Hickory N. C.—Has Horn on Tail.

The Hickory Record prints the following story:

Messrs. Oscar and Mack Hefner Saturday afternoon killed a hoop snake at

ter it had killed a small dog and struck two hounds with its horn and caused them much suffering. On Sunday afternoon Mr. Oscar Hefner went to the place where the hoop snake had been killed and there found a black snake with half of the dead reptile swallowed.

Dr. Henry Abernethy related this snake tale and later it was confirmed by Mr. Oscar Hefner, son of Mr. Pierce Hefner, who lives near Catawba.

As the young men were working in the field Saturday afternoon three dogs struck a rabbit's trail and were running it. Across the corn field they ran and into the hoop or horn snake. The reptile coiled into a roll, with its two-inch horn projecting from its head, and struck out after the dogs. It bit a small dog in the chest and the wounded animal ran about 25 steps before falling dead. The snake struck two other dogs but the poison was emitted with the first stroke.

The horn is located in the tail and as the snake runs it winds itself into a ball, with the horn protruding, and strikes with much velocity.

Mr. Hefner said he went to view the dead snake Sunday afternoon and there saw the blacksnake swallowing it. He killed the black reptile.

Horn snakes are not supposed to be in this part of the country, but have been seen many times in the mountains. A fine Caldwell lady, seeing in a northern paper a denial of the existence of such a reptile offered to send one, if the paper would send a gallon of alcohol as preservative. The paper declared she wanted to get a gallon of liquor, and her interest in horn snakes has waned since that time.

TOILET ARTICLES

Regulate all skin troubles and keep the skin soft, healthy and pliant—pores open and working, aiding the organs of the body to furnish perfect health.

See us for Medicated Soaps, Massage Creams, Talcum Powders, Perfumery, etc.

We have everything you need to insure a perfect, healthy skin.

Zemp & DePass

Call or Phone No. 10

How To Use The TELEPHONE

Did it ever occur to you that you might not be using the telephone in the right way?

Do you speak sideways, above, below, or six inches away from the transmitter of your telephone?

You should talk directly into the transmitter—not simply at it. Keep your lips about one inch from the mouthpiece. Speak in an even tone. It is not necessary to shout.

There is much that can be said about the proper way to telephone, but these little rules will help.

When you Telephone—Smile

SOUTHERN BELL TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY



J. A. HOUGH, MANAGER.

SAVE--

CONSERVE!

Save all your meal and fertilizer sacks. Do not throw them in damp places to rot or allow them to be placed next to acid or other fertilizers where they soon become worthless. All good sacks, free from holes, clean and fit to be used in sacking cotton seed meal will be purchased by the Camden Oil Mill at 10c each. The sacks to be inspected by us. By returning sacks in good shape, you will save \$2.00 on each ton of meal purchased. Do not bring less than five sacks at a time.

Southern Cotton Oil Co.

CAMDEN, S. C.