

**PERSONAL MENTION.**

Miss Annie Bissell of Charleston is the guest of Miss Eulalie Yates.

Miss Harriet Patterson who has been visiting Miss Retta Heath has returned to her home in Barnwell.

Mr. B. D. Trapp and little Aletha Trapp leave next week to visit in Sumter. From there they will go to Waynesville, N. C., to spend about three weeks vacation.

Mrs. L. T. Mills and children have returned from a visit to relatives and friends in Newberry.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Henry Savage, Wednesday, July 9th—a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Latham, of Greenville, S. C., have moved to Camden to make their future home. Mr. Latham is now with the Gen's Furnishing Co. (The Men's Shop) as a salesman. He was formerly with the J. O. Jones Company of Greenville, and has spent a number of years in the South and Southwest entering to this class of trade.

Miss Retta Heath and Harriet Patterson attended the dance at Heathwood, Columbia, Tuesday night.

**Majestic To Close.**

The Majestic Theatre will close Monday, July 14th, for ten days during which time a number of improvements will be made in the house, and one hundred and twenty five more seats will be added. This theatre will be the first in the South to use the new Eureka Screen, a screen which is being used in the Strand, Rialto, Rivoli and the Lowe Theatres in New York City, the Lowe Theatres in Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington. This is said to be the most perfect screen ever offered on the American market. New Projection machines are already here, and an entirely new outfit will be installed throughout the house.

**Leadville's Interesting Spots.**

The table where Josh Billings wrote his stories of mining camp life, the hotel where Texas Jack died, and the gambling house where a millionaire miner lost his fortune on the roulette wheel, are some of the places the pioneers of Leadville, Colo., delight to point out to visitors.

One of these landmarks is the Variety theater, where Charles Vivian, founder of the Elks, entertained the gold miners of early days. Vivian went to Leadville for the benefit of his health and was always surrounded by a congenial crowd of the camp's elite. When he died there, he was buried in the shadow of Mt. Mammoth among the pines, and the funeral was said to be the largest in the history of Leadville. His body was later removed to the East.

**Then Perhaps She Felt Better.**

A stupid young man, supposed to be crackbrained, who was slighted by the girls, very modestly asked a young lady if she would let him spend the evening with her.

"No," she angrily replied, "that's what I won't."

"Why," replied he, "you needn't be so fussy; I didn't mean this evening but some stormy one when I can't go anywhere else."

**MISTAKEN FOR BURGLAR**

**Young Prosperity Man Fatally Shot In Abdomen.**

Prosperity, July 7.—Keister Hair, son of B. B. Hair, was shot and fatally wounded here last night by G. W. Kinard, who mistakenly took him for a burglar a party of which Kinard was a member was trying to capture. Hair and several young people were at the home of a friend opposite the store of Mr. Kinard when they noticed three men go behind Mr. Kinard's establishment and later heard them break in the store. Several men including Mr. Kinard, who had been notified, surrounded the building to capture the burglars and when Mr. Hair came around the corner Mr. Kinard shot him with a shotgun, thinking him as one of the burglars.

The lead took effect in the abdomen puncturing the intestines over 100 times. Young Hair was given first aid by local physicians and later rushed to a Columbia hospital for an operation. After several 90 punctures in the abdomen he was at the Columbia Hospital where there was no chance for the wounded man and gave up hope. He died about 10 o'clock this morning a message to relatives stated. All efforts to save his life were made, but the intestines and stomach were literally torn to pieces, making it impossible to save him.

Mr. Hair was one of the most popular young men of the community and has many friends who are grieved at the accident. He was a member of the Eighty-first Division and served in France. He only returned from foreign soil last week and had been at home just a few days. Mr. Kinard is a well known merchant here and is grief stricken over the accident.

Young Hair is survived by his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Hair, and a brother, at the University of Chicago. The remains were brought here this afternoon from Columbia and will be interred at Prosperity Cemetery tomorrow.

Two of the robbers, who were the cause of the shooting, escaped, but the third was captured after a scuffle. Sheriff Blease arrived on the scene shortly after the fatal affair and is searching for the other two men.

**THE AMERICAN INDIAN**

**Lived Close to Nature and Did Not Need Compass to Show Him the Way.**

To one whose life has been hemmed in and limited by brick walls, and whose feet know only the asphalt of city pavements, the great forest is but a jumble of trees, that needs pruning and trimming. To him, a tree is just a tree, and nothing else, and the trouble is, there are entirely too many of them. The dewy freshness of maidenhair ferns is only a tangle of useless weeds, and the trailing vines are just something to trip up on and stumble over.

But to one whose life has been close to nature in her changing moods, the woods are great libraries of open books, whose every page contains some wonderful story, for the one who has learned to read them. The trees are old friends whose lives touch his in a most intimate and personal way; and the wild things that carpet the earth are revelations of beauty and goodness. Of all races of men, the American Indian, probably lived just a little closer to the great, throbbing heart of nature, and absorbed more of her secrets than any other.

From his earliest childhood, the woods were his schools of learning, and the education he received enabled him to hold his own in the daily struggle for existence. Everything around him held some secret that he must master and understand, if he was to get the best out of life. The plants, the animals, the trees, the birds and the minerals must be closely observed, so they may be of service to him when the occasion called for help. The signs of earth and sky must be correctly read, and in a way, must become a part of his very being. From centuries of life in the open, and with his existence depending on the knowledge gained from observing the objects around, he developed an acuteness of sight and hearing, that was second only to the instincts of the animals themselves. With bloodhound sagacity he could follow the trail of man or beast with a sureness that was little short of uncanny. He could see things, that to the white man were invisible. What to the eye of the pale face was untrodden grass, and undisturbed foliage, became before the glance of an Indian, a complete record, down to the smallest detail, of the unseen travelers. By reading the footprints, which to the white man did not exist at all, he could venture a pretty safe guess as to the number, the sex and the color of the makers of the tracks. The last of these deductions was easy, as a white man would turn his toes out in walking, something an Indian never did. Their sense of direction, and their power of traversing many miles of unbroken forests, without paths or familiar landmarks, was something a settler could neither understand or emulate. The Indian was a restless being, and roamed farther from his home than the average white man of today, even with the help of good roads and railway trains. When out for game, he did not hesitate to wander far, and to penetrate regions unknown and strange to him, with the same daring that kept Columbus from turning back. These extended wanderings have been known to take them clear across the continent from the lakes of Canada to the Gulf of Mexico, hunting during the day, and sleeping wherever darkness overtook them. In these long, lonely journeys the Indian seemed to be guided through the pathless forests, by some sense that was as unerring as the needle that guides the sailor over the waste of waters. The time of the day or the night was as clear to him as if ticked off on the dial of a clock, and the main points of the compass were ever present in his mind. Even if clouds obscured the sun or the polar star, as he called it, "The star that does not walk," for days at a time, it made little difference with him, and caused no halt in the journey. He had but to consult the leaves, the moss on the tree trunks, or the thickness of the bark, to tell him in what direction lay north.

Two or more Indians traveling or hunting together could separate when they started out in the morning, and agree to meet at a certain point at sunset, and it was the rarest thing that the rendezvous was not reached by all at about the same time. The Indian was a good walker, but he did not walk if there was a way of riding, so we find that much of his traveling was done on the waters of the rivers and lakes that formed a network over the country, and in a canoe so frail that the shoe of a white man would go crashing through the bottom, and in which a novice found it hard to keep his balance. But in this egg-shell affair, the Indian did not hesitate to start out on a trip of hundreds of miles on the most turbulent streams, and to shoot long rapids of whirling foam and jagged rocks. If a fall was encountered that was absolutely out of the question, he would carry his canoe around the obstruction, and take to the water below.

His mind had to be literally saturated with the lore of the woods, so that he could at an instant's notice, put his finger on the particular facts and use them to advantage.—C. A. David in Greenville Daily News.

Within full view of many bathers and within a half mile of the heart of Gulfport, five persons were drowned in Mississippi Sound Sunday. Mrs. Ina Thomas, while 200 yards from shore, stepped into a channel and four others lost their lives attempting to save her.

**Condition of Cotton in Kershaw County.**

Sabuda, S. C., July 3, 1919.—According to a report issued by B. B. Hare of the United States Bureau of Crop Estimates, the condition of cotton in South Carolina on June 25, was 78 per cent of normal. The condition on the corresponding date of last year was 83 per cent, 71 per cent in 1917 and 84 per cent in 1916, the ten-year average being 77 per cent.

The estimated acreage shows a decrease of 11 per cent compared with last year, the total acreage planted and standing on June 25, being 2,706,000 acres.

The condition reported for Kershaw County is 78. In eight or ten of the extreme eastern counties, embracing the Pee Dee section, and in about the same number of counties in the northwestern part of the State, covering most of the Piedmont section, conditions range from "fair" to "excellent," while in the southern, western, central and north-central counties conditions range from "very poor" to "good." Just what effect the excessive rains of the last week in June will have on the crop remains to be seen. On the well worked and well fertilized farms there will prob-

ably be an abnormal growth of the plant at the expense of fruit, but in fields where plant is small a normal plant will likely be produced, the fruiting of same to be determined by subsequent weather conditions and extent of cultivation.

**Wants--For Sale**

**FOR SALE**—At bargain prices, all buildings, lumber, doors and windows at North Camp Jackson. Also two 50,000 gallon water tanks, four 12-horse power gas engines; two Worthington 24-inch stroke pumps; one 250 gallon Bowser pump and tank. Address Lewis Roofing Co., Columbia, S. C. 14-15-16

**LOST**—Between Haile and Mill Streets last Thursday or Friday, one pair of tortoise shell spectacles. Finder please return same to this office and receive reward. 14.

**REWARD**—I put some bundles in a car through mistake, consisted of two silk shirtwaists, and some other small articles. A reward will be paid if returned to The Chronicle office. Mrs. Ella Rabon, Lugoff, S. C. 14

**FOR SALE**—Fine grade Jersey cow, fresh in milk. Will sell for \$100 cash. Apply to J. J. McKenzie, Camden, S. C.

**WANTED**—Young man or youth who is not afraid of work, excellent opportunity to learn electrical business, on outside of plant. Apply in own

handwriting to W. R. Alfred, Manager, Camden Water and Light Plant, Camden, S. C.

**ATTENTION AUTO OWNERS**—Fisk tires are guaranteed as follows: Regular black non-skids, 6,000 miles; Red Top non skids, 8,000 miles; Ford tires 10,000 miles. We will personally guarantee that you will get entire satisfaction. W. O. Hay's Garage, Camden, S. C. 13-16

**TO AUTO OWNERS**—We now have five good mechanics in our shops and can attend to your repairs with greater dispatch than in the past year. To Ford owners we wish to state that we are under contract with the Ford Motor Co. to handle genuine Ford parts only. We sell and guarantee Philadelphia Diamond Grid storage batteries for eighteen months. The price is no higher than the other makes. When in need of a storage battery come in and let us demonstrate this perfect battery. W. O. Hay's Garage, Camden, S. C. 19

**PRIVATE LESSONS**—A few more pupils will be taken for summer coaching if application is made immediately. Call Miss Etta Zemp at Phone 279-4. 13-14

**RED CEDAR SHINGLES**—Call One-Oh-Four. We have the best that can be manufactured. Mid-town yard—old McCright lot next Courthouse, Davidson and Co., Office Crocker Building if

**FOR SALE**—Extra heavy, two-horse wagon with broad tires. Can be seen at my yard. Price \$50. Apply to Henry Savage, Camden, S. C. 9ff.

**BUTTER**—Finest grade of creamery butter, made at Getty's dairy, at 60 cents per pound. Lang's High Grade Grocery, Camden, S. C. 5ff.

**FARMERS**

Are advised to list their cotton with us to get best prices. We sell direct to the Mill for the farmer for present or future delivery. See us at once.

**Camel Cotton Co.**  
Crocker Bldg. Camden, S. C.

**FOR RENT**—House on Broad Street known as the Williams Hotel. Session August 1st. W. Robin Zemp

**PASTUREING**—If you have extra pasture it will pay you to see S. F. Brasington, Camden, S. C.

**12 HOUR KODAK FINISHING**—rolls developed 10c; packs 20c up. Specialists—we do nothing but kodak finishing. All work guaranteed to please. Eastman Kodaks, Film Supplies. Columbia Photo Finishing Co., 1111 Taylor Street, Columbia, S. C.

**BRICK FOR SALE**—Just received three car loads of brick. J. L. Guy Lumber Co., Camden, S. C.

**BUTTER**—Finest grade of creamery butter, made at Getty's dairy, at 60 cents per pound. Lang's High Grade Grocery, Camden, S. C. 5ff.



**A**N ice-cold bottle of **Orange-Crush** gives sparkling satisfaction to parched palates. **Orange-Crush** has a carbonated piquancy which makes it an irresistibly delicious drink. You can be sure of the purity of **Orange-Crush** because it is made from the fruit oil, pressed from fresh ripe oranges, and such other wholesome ingredients as pure granulated sugar, carbonated water and citric acid, which is a natural acid found in oranges, lemons and grapefruit.

Ward's  
**ORANGE-CRUSH**

We suggest that you try an ice-cold bottle of **Orange-Crush** today. You can obtain it wherever soft drinks are sold; either by the bottle or case. We bottle **Orange-Crush** under strictly sanitary conditions and personally vouch for its purity. A case in the home will bring joy to every member of the family.

**Camden Coca-Cola Bottling Company**  
Camden, South Carolina