

EMPEROR NO MORE

Name of Roman Dignitary Has Finally Disappeared.

Title Never Has Meant What It Once Did—Effects of the French Revolution and Domination of Napoleon.

The effects of the French revolution and the domination of Napoleon were felt more strongly by Germany than by any other nation with the exception of France, writes Albert Barrett of Syracuse. Although the changes in Italy were in themselves great, Italy had never before had Germany, but never before had Germany had his experience of falling under a foreign yoke.

It was during this period that the old order of things and the old ideas which had been held so long came altogether to an end. The Roman empire and the kingdom of Germany were now abolished even in name. Germany lost all her lands west of the Rhine, and Austria lost the Netherlands. Furthermore, Napoleon called himself protector of the lands in Germany he didn't take.

As soon as Napoleon began to call himself emperor of the French, the king of Hungary and archduke of Austria being the emperor-elect of the Romans, wished to distinguish between his ancient title and the new title taken by the "upstart." So he called himself hereditary emperor of Austria. In a short time his "empire" and title came to an end.

Many of the German princes had joined Napoleon. They began to aspire for higher titles than had been theirs. So they called themselves king of Bavaria, king of Wurtemberg, and so forth. They then made themselves into the confederation of the Rhine, which was not under Napoleon's protection, and they increased their possessions much as they wished.

This took place in 1806, and in the same year the Austrian emperor formally resigned his title of Roman emperor, and no Roman emperor has since been chosen. Thus for the first time since the Christian era began there was no Roman emperor. The Roman empire had in name—as well as in reality—come to an end at last.

By his rise from an humble resident of Corsica to the position of emperor of the French and the virtual mastership of western Europe, Napoleon destroyed the last lingering superstition about the Roman empire. We must add this good thing to the many others Napoleon accomplished. One of the causes of war was thus swept away.

Of course, when Napoleon fell, even his claim to the kingdom of Italy, which he had managed to enforce for many years, fell also. He had previously agreed that after his time Italy should not be joined with France, so we see that even he felt that a new order of things was about to dawn in Europe. Italy, of course, was the second kingdom of the old Roman empire.

The third kingdom of that ancient order was the kingdom of Burgundy. This was not wholly forgotten, for all of it was either a part of France or under French control as a part of the ancient parts of the Roman empire had disappeared. Thus we see the name of emperor and even old names of the kingdoms that had comprised the Roman empire were now forgotten.

But the simple name emperor has not disappeared. It was still retained by the man who called himself emperor of Austria. And his successors have since done the same thing. Other rulers of other states held that name. But it never meant what it once did.

Bonfires as Warning Signal.

A little over a hundred years ago bonfires on Scottish hilltops were the recognized warning signal for the threatened invasion of the French. There was no more enthusiastic volunteer than Sir Walter Scott. The great novelist writes that "the necessity of the present occasion (1803) has kept almost every individual, however insignificant, at his post. God has left us entirely to our own means of defense, for we have not above one regiment of the line in all our ancient kingdom. In the meanwhile, we are doing the best we can to prepare ourselves for a contest which is not far distant. A beacon light communicating with that of Edinburgh castle is just erected in front of our quiet cottage. My field equipage is ready, and I want nothing but a pipe and some bar-bacon to convert me into a complete fusilier."

While Sir Walter and his lady were on a short excursion to the lake district in 1802, the beacon fires were needlessly lighted. He rode fully 100 miles with 24 hours to the place of rendezvous, only to find that the alarm had been given.

An Inquisitive Bird.

Some birds are awfully curious and want to know what is going on. So if they see a human being in their neighborhood they will come close to investigate and perhaps to scold, and one of these birds is the Kentucky warbler, says the American Forestry Association, Washington. This bird has a preference for woods which are low and damp, and ordinarily keep thickets. This bird, which ranges throughout the eastern United States, spends its winter in northern South America.

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CAMDEN, S. C.

LEE COUNTY NEWS

Items of Interest Gathered From Bishopville Vindicator.

Rev. J. P. Denby, who was principal of Fair Play High School last year, has been elected principal of Hickory Hill rural graded school and has accepted. This school is eight miles north of Bishopville in the heart of the best farming section of Lee county. The school is not far from Cedar Creek church, of which Rev. Dendy is pastor at present and he will for another year serve this church, continuing to give half time at a good increase in pastor's salary.

A meeting of the citizens of Lee county interested in the cotton Association was held here last Thursday to organize the Lee County Association. Owing to the fact that it was not generally known, there was not a very large attendance, but the necessary preliminaries were taken and more than \$25,000 subscribed, committees were appointed to canvass the county and to arrange for a permanent organization.

The Bishopville schools opened Tuesday of last week most auspiciously. Every teacher was in place and in readiness to begin the year's work, which promises to be the very best in the history of the school. Never before have teachers and pupils gone right into their work with the earnestness and zeal as have been manifested in the past few days or since school opened. It is indeed gratifying to the school officials to observe this splendid, earnest spirit on the part of teachers and pupils.

The revival meeting conducted here for the past three weeks by evangelist Andrews and his singer Curry closed last Sunday night. Much interest was shown



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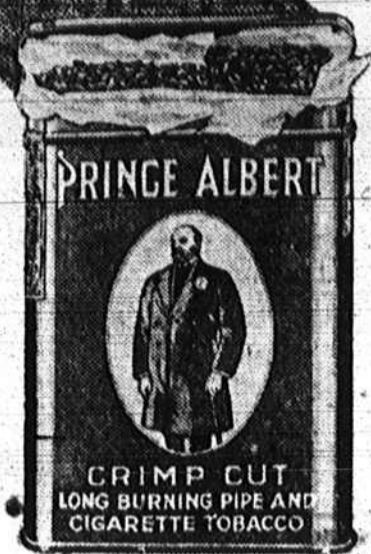
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throughout the entire meeting and many new members were added to the three churches in town and it is hoped much good will result from the meeting.

Mr. T. M. Muldrow's cotton house came very near burning up last Monday afternoon. He had just weighed up the cotton picked that day, locked his cotton house and started home when one of the negro boys shouted fire. He turned

ed and saw a bale of old cotton that had been on the front porch of his cotton house for more than a year was on fire. There were 35 other bales besides 8 bales in the seed, but only one was on fire. It was quickly rolled off the platform and fire put out. A negro boy lit a cigarette and threw the match too near the bale. He ran off and has not been found since.

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PHONE 22

SAVING OUR BACON

Origin of an Ancient Colloquialism in Connecticut.

Expression Used When Debtor Gets Beat of Creditors by Questionable Methods in Business Deals.

Distribution and sale of the government supply of bacon brought to the minds of many who are acquainted with old sayings the ancient colloquialism, "Saving one's bacon." The thrifty housewife, laying in a store of the smoked meat, assures her neighbors that she is "saving her bacon." The housewife, of course, is telling the truth, but as she repeats the ancient colloquialism she falls to use it in its proper sense.

The housewife who is so gay over "saving her bacon" would be horrified and justly provoked if her neighbor would reply: "What! You cheating your creditors?" And that is just what she means if she employs the term properly. The story of the origin of the colloquialism is credited to Connecticut, according to the Hartford Times.

In the days when the Charter Oak was green and Sir Edmund Andross was more green, New London boasted of a citizen of the name of Fitz John Winthrop. He was a sailor, and moreover of literary tastes. These tastes were more distinctly commercial. That is, while he was quite a bibliophile on his own account, and had a goodly store of books, he was in the business of collecting books for others. Probably because he was something of a connoisseur, the colonist who coveted foreign published books engaged him to obtain them when he was in port on the other side; or, knowing their fads, he would, of his own account, make the purchases, and bring them over, disposing of them at a fair profit.

Among the customers was a lawyer who was also interested in shipping, politics and several other things which in our later day might go by the name of speculations. At the time when he was flush with money he would invest in books, and depute Capt. Fitz John to obtain them abroad. Among other works for which he had something of a penchant were those of Lord Bacon. He managed to have quite a sizable importation at different times.

On one occasion, when the captain came into port and brought him a bale of books, he found the lawyer in financial difficulties of a shady character. On the following day the property was to be "distrainted." Under the colonial law among other things exempt from the claws of the creditor was meat of various descriptions and quantities. Bewailing the fact that his books must go under the hammer, he was disconsolate when the captain came with the additional volumes. He had a decent supply of wits and he and the lawyer, working industriously by night, managed to stow away a good deal of the library in meat barrels in the cellar. On top of each was a layer of bacon in coarse salt. The following day, when the sheriff's clerk came with his red chalk, he scrawled his "X" on each of the barrels, and the contents were exempted. It must have been some time later when Capt. Fitz John related the story, and managed to add, "Leave it to any one if them barrels didn't hold Bacon!" And so when a debtor got the best of his creditors by questionable methods, the proceedings got to be known as "saving one's bacon."

The Fathead.

It surely would be imprudent to address that formidable creature the swordfish as Fathead, yet the term would be quite appropriate. The heads of 100 average swordfish will yield sixty-five gallons of an oil that has high market value. Refined and sun-bleached, it is indistinguishable from whale oil, and fetches the same price. In fact, commercially, it is whale oil.

Whale oil is obtained on a much larger scale from halibut heads, which are treated in the same way as the swordfish heads—i. e., cooked to a pulp with steam and pressed. A short ton of them will yield 40 gallons of oil. Boston and Gloucester (Mass.) annually produce 12,000 gallons of refined oil from halibut heads.

Away back in the seventies somebody discovered that salmon heads were rich in oil, and since then the production of it has been a considerable industry in connection with the Pacific salmon fishery. By 1895 the annual output had risen to 50,000 gallons.

Force of Habit Only.

"Billy Youngdad's baby is beginna to talk now," said Jones to Smith, the other day.

"Why, has he been boring you with stories about it?" said Smith.

"No, but I sat near him at luncheon today and I heard him say absentmindedly to the waitress, 'Dimme a jinky water, p'ease.'"—London Tit-Bits.

A Cure.

Mrs. Upp—Doctor, my complexion is something awful. What would you suggest?

Doctor—You will have to diet. Mrs. Upp—Oh, I never thought of that. What color would be most becoming?

Broke.

"Cheer up, old man! There's other fish in the sea." Rejected suitor—Yes, but the last one took all my bait!—Life.