

100% PURE
GOOD TO THE LAST DROP
SEALED TINS ONLY AT YOUR GROCERS
MAXWELL HOUSE COFFEE

Dr. L. H. Snider
VETERINARIAN
(Formerly of Camden)
HEARON'S STABLES
Bishopville, S. C.

DR. WADE HAMPTON
Osteopathic Physician
Liberty National Bank Building
Columbia, S. C.
In Camden at Commercial Hotel every Sunday from 7:30 A. M. to 11 P. M.
Leave Calls at Commercial Hotel!

Dr. C. F. Sowell
DENTIST
(Office) Over Bruce's Store
CAMDEN, S. C.

Collins Brothers
Undertakers for Colored People
Telephone 41 714 W. DeKalb St.

HAVE YOUR EYES EXAMINED
—AT—
M. H. HEYMAN & CO.
Jewelers and Opticians
1026 Broad St.

Stomach Out of Fix?
These "stomach correctors" or "stomach resters" in a dozen bottles...
Shivar Ale
Pure Digestive Aromatics With Shivar Mineral Water and Ginger
Camden Wholesale Grocery Distributors for Camden

FAMILY MARKED BY ODDITY

London Newspaper Tells of Strange Fate That Pursued Group Both in Life and Death.

There lived at Ipswich in the reign of William III a family known as the "odd family," a most appropriate name, as the following facts prove. London Answers states:

Every event, good, bad or indifferent, came to that family in an odd year or an odd day of the month, and every person was odd in manner or behavior or appearance. Even the letters of their Christian names always amounted to an odd number.

The father and mother were Peter and Rahab; their seven children (all boys) bore the names of David, Ezekiel, James, Jonas, Matthew, Roger and Solomon. The husband possessed only one leg and his wife only one arm; Solomon was blind in his left eye and Roger lost his right in an accident; James had his left ear torn off in a quarrel. Matthew's left hand had but three fingers.

Jonas had a stump foot, David was humpbacked and Ezekiel was 6 feet 2 inches at the age of nineteen. Every one of the children had red hair, notwithstanding the fact that the father's hair was jet black and the mother's white.

Strange at birth, all died as strangely.

The father fell into a deep sawpit and was killed, the wife died five days after from starvation. Ezekiel enlisted, was wounded in 23 places, but recovered. Roger, James, Jonas, David and Matthew died in 1713 in six different places on the same day; Solomon and Ezekiel were drowned in the Thames in 1723.

RECALL LEGENDS OF HAWAII

Two Idols, Recently Unearthed, Bring to Memory Folklore Tales Almost Lost to Memory.

Of the two old Hawaiian idols lately found concealed in the earth at Hookapu, Paukukalo, one, a female idol, is in a fairly good state of preservation. The idol is supposed to be that of Kihawahine, the Undine of Maui myths. Her haunts are the springs at Paukukalo, the Kaunaha pond, and the matchless pools in the wooded glens around Piholo, Makawao.

The legends about her compare with those of the German fairy folklore, and around the charms of her person as she sits combing her wealth of golden tresses at the edge of some bathing pool is woven many a half-forgotten Mauri folk tale.

In some of the latest ones she is reputed to have lured two haoles at different times on a merry chase only to see her disappear in one or another of the deep, clear-water pools among the wooded glens of Piholo. One, a doctor, ended his aimless wanderings to her glenwood haunts by becoming a paralytic, the other, a woodcutter, never ceased to describe the charms of this "wonderful woman with the golden hair," always able to elude his embrace, but ever beckoning him on to her lair among the vines and trees and pools and crags of the glens about Piholo.—Waikuku (H. I.) Times.

The Cynical Actress.

The late Oscar Hammerstein believed that the actresses should lead a pure life.

"Cynical, disillusioned actresses are no good," he once said at a dinner. "I remember an actress of mine some years ago who fell down badly in a part I'd given her."

"Look here," I said the morning after she fell down, "all the critics say you don't show half enough emotion in the scene where your husband leaves you never to return."

"The cynical, disillusioned creature gave a tart laugh.

"Oh, I don't, don't I?" she sneered. "Well, look here, Mr. Hammerstein, I've had six husbands leave me never to return, and I guess I know how much emotion ought to be shown in such circumstances as well as anybody."

Safe Light for Miners.

Nowadays the up-to-date miner carries a package of electricity about with him while underground. It is a small storage battery attached to the back of his belt, and is connected by a cord with a lamp fastened to the front of his cap. The lamp, provided with a reflector, throws quite a flood of light in front of the miner. But its chief advantage is absolute safety. In older days miners (who must, of course, have light) carried about with them open-flame lamps. These caused innumerable disastrous accidents through ignition of coal dust or gases. Sir Humphrey Davy's invention of a safety lamp whose flame was protected by a wire gauze saved an immense number of lives. It is in common use today, but the electric mine lamp is better and more convenient.

Death Took Old and Young.

During the war the London Times, either wittingly or unwittingly, published unimpeachable items about the very old men and women in the British empire who were dying off. Their story was that a majority formed a melancholy contrast to the statistics of youth then going on in Europe. During six months in 1918, 312 persons over one hundred years old died in the British isles, but the heroes of young men who had during that time before the guns of the trenches and who had won a certain amount of respect and honor, were not mentioned. It is said in passing, that...

NOT AT ALL A BAD GUESS

London "Bobby" at Least Was Partly Right in His Desire to Give Information.

W. B. Trites, the Philadelphia novelist, was praising the London bobby or policeman.

"The bobby is always tall and strong and straight," he said, "with a pink and white complexion and the politest, gentlest manner in the world."

"What is the difference if the bobby's ideas as to history and geography and current events are often a little confused? That only makes him the more attractive."

"I was in London during the fat young shah of Persia's visit to King George. One afternoon in Piccadilly I heard a roll of drums and a fanfare of trumpets, and a splendid troop of household cavalry dashed into view. They escorted several state coaches.

"I tipped to a gigantic young bobby and asked:

"Officer, who are they making all this do for?"

The bobby touched his hat and answered politely:

"For the king of Shah, I believe, sir."

STAMPS OF YOUNG EUROPE.

Some extraordinary stamps are being issued by the newly born states of Europe. Most of the designs symbolize their recently found freedom.

The stamps of Czecho-Slovakia bear the picture of a lion tearing off the fetters of slavery, while those of Jugo-Slavia have that of a man smashing the chains that bind him.

In the background dawn is breaking. Lettonia, to celebrate its liberation from the bolsheviki, has issued a miniature masterpiece of special design. In the center two female figures are seen embracing, while in the foreground a skull and withered bush lie rotting. The walls of Riga loom up in the distance and the whole scene is illuminated by the aurora borealis.—London Chronicle.

ALWAYS



"Fine car you got. How much did it set you back?"
"No expenditure sets me back," said the profiteer with dignity. "My income piles up faster than I can possibly get rid of it."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

JUST IN SIGHT.

"What's all the excitement about?"
"A famous aviator is returning to his home town for a visit."
"Ah! Is that the man over there wearing a silk hat and a long-tailed coat?"

"Oh, no. That's the chairman of the reception committee. The returning aviator is that speck up in the sky."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

AN EXTREMIST.

"Of course we should get rid of the bolsheviki."
"I should say so."
"But Dibbs goes too far."
"How's that?"
"He says everybody ought to be deported who has an unpronounceable name."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

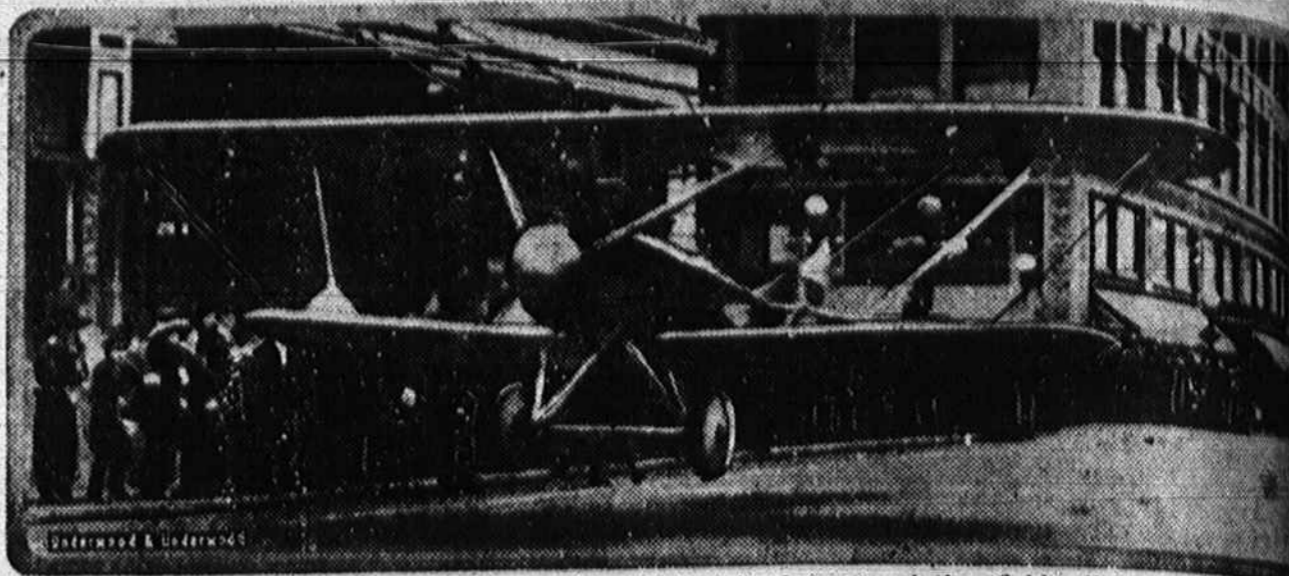
HE DOESN'T KNOW IT EITHER.

"She doesn't know the value of a dollar."
"Well, I wouldn't criticize her for that. I'm not sure myself whether a dollar is worth 50 or 40 cents nowadays."

A PRIVATE STOCK.

"All the toasts at our coming banquet will be made in aqua pura."
"But what will you do if any of the government sleuths get on to it?"

AIRPLANE LANDING IN THE STREET IN OAKLAND



The airplane of Lieut. L. V. Pickup, official pilot of the Durant aviation field, alighting in Clay street, Oakland, Cal. A fraction of a second after this photograph was taken the plane skidded on the slippery pavement, grazed an electroliner and swerved to the curb, damaging its tail skid and endangering spectators.

Cooperative Hog Sale in Beaufort County

Clemson College, March 19. — Seven Beaufort County farmers with the assistance of C. L. Baxter, County Agent, and P. L. Harkey, Extension Service Marketing Agent, shipped two cars of hogs cooperatively last week, which netted the farmers 2 to 3 cents more than the local market offered. One car was shipped to Wilmington, N. C., and the other to Greenville, S. C. Most of the hogs came off the islands around Beaufort and were loaded and shipped, says Mr. Harkey, under considerable difficulties as there were no grading pens or scales for this use at the shipping point.

The marketing agent followed the Greenville car through the slaughter house operations in order to find out whether the hogs killed hard or soft. They had run on pasture with abundance of acorns, and had been fed on corn for 3 or 4 weeks previous to shipment. Most of these hogs turned out "soft" pork, for which it is impossible to get top prices. It appears that a

few weeks finishing on corn will not make first pork out of "soft" hogs.

Many of the hogs now going out of South Carolina, according to Mr. Harkey are killing "soft", and the big markets do not want to take them at all. Mr. Harkey advises that hog growers study the local Carolina markets since by doing so they will often be able to get better prices for hogs about which there is doubt as to whether the product will be hard or "soft". In the case of the two cars shipped from Beaufort considerably better prices were secured from Greenville and Wilmington than could have been secured in Richmond, Baltimore and other bigger markets.

Notice to Debtors and Creditors.

All parties indebted to the estate of Miss Lucile W. Britton, deceased, are hereby notified to make payment to the undersigned, and all parties (if any) having claims against the said estate will present them duly attested within the time prescribed by law.
MRS. EVA BRITTON HORTON
Qualified Administratrix.
Camden, S. C., March 20th, 1920.

Edward White, prominent lawyer near Marion has disappeared. Relatives and friends are very concerned.

CITATION

State of South Carolina, County of Kershaw. By W. L. McDowell, Esquire, Probate Judge. Whereas, Robert G. McCord, suit to me to grant him Letters of Administration of the Estate of I. H. Alexander. These are, Therefore, to cite and admonish all and singular the creditors of the said I. H. Alexander, that they be and appear to me, in the Court of Probate, at Camden, S. C., on April 1st, 1920, after publication thereof, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause why the said Administration should not be granted. Given under my Hand, this 19th day of March, A. D. 1920. W. L. McDowell, Probate Judge for Kershaw County. Published on the 20th day of March, 1920. Camden Chronicle and post office, Court House door for the time being by law.

One Look at This New Chalmers Makes You Want It

YOU can't get into an argument about the beauty of this new Chalmers. Everyone admits it. Just one look suffices. Its coach, with large square doors, infinite detail, engaging appointments, superior high finish establishes a precedent.

And when you sink into those new type cushions that tilt deeply you say to yourself: "Here is comfort, indeed."

Then let loose the power stream. Note the silence. You can scarcely hear a sound. Watch for vibration. You detect none — not even the semblance of a fender quivering.

All throbbing is gone. Hot Spot and Ram's-horn make sure this rhythm. They "digest" the gas before it gets inside the engine, and they "feed" each cylinder quickly and evenly.

They make results de luxe in power, and that is why so many now say Chalmers is one of the few great cars of the world.

Geo. T. Little, Camden, S. C.