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CULTURED DUBLIN



Backville Street, Dublin.

IT HAS been said that Dublin has more the character of a continental than an English city; this is true in a way, but it is not the first thing that strikes the visitor from across the Irish sea. The most striking thing about Dublin is that its architecture bears traces of being all of one time, says a writer in the Christian Science Journal. To us who are used to the extraordinary hotchpotch of London, deriving its characteristics of brick and stone from every conceivable century, there is something peculiarly attractive about the street upon street of square Georgian houses. London always seems to be in a state of violent reaction against everything which is called "eighteenth century," so that those parts of London which most resemble Dublin seem most foreign to our conception of London itself. Perhaps it is because it is Georgian that Bloomsbury attracts a particular type of inhabitant, as often as not a cultured foreigner, not to be found in the urbanity of Mayfair, nor in the banality of Maida Vale. And if you imagine a city where all the streets are like Great Ormond street and the squares like the Bloomsbury squares, you have an honest conception of Dublin.

Nor does the eighteenth century appear in the houses alone; there are those in Dublin who carry on the tradition of old world courtliness which has long become rare enough to be remarkable even in Bloomsbury; it is true that they are few in number even here, but they are sufficient to leave a certain fragrance of other days in drawing room and coffee house.

Clad in Romance.
Before getting on board the boat at Holyhead, Great Britain will leave memories of abject Anglesia in the traveler's mind, and when the waste of sea reveals ahead of him the first contours of Ireland, the mountains rise up to greet him with a very different face from that of the flat and cheerless little island he has just crossed. They are almost blantly green, so that he must peruse the murmur platitudes beneath his breath about the "emerald isle." Dubliners are forever conscious of those mountains near by; they escape to them as often as they can and endow them with a symbolical meaning. The Dublin mountains seem to have got misplaced from the far west; they are that part of primeval Connacht which has set itself at the door of Dublin in order to turn the heart of the Gael west rather than east. In the Dublin mountains there travel to and fro the old vagrants with whom lingers the memory of a Celtic poetry and from whom Synge and Yeats and the rest have gathered so much local color.

In Dublin itself this old culture lingers alongside of the modern and English industrialism of the Liffey and the quaysides, and in the dirty streets on the north side one can still come across a ballad singer with a little group round him.

Charles Lever, when he was at Trinity college, dressed as a ballad singer and earned 30 shillings in the Dublin streets, and another and even more famous Trinity college student earned a crown every now and then for a street song. This young man was Oliver Goldsmith, whose statue now graces the entrance to the university, than whom no man could be found more typical of the best period of Dublin's prosperity.

The Bohemian Quarter.
Today all the varied energies, political, literary, social, are concentrated into a space bounded by Grafton street, Stephen's green, Trinity college, railings and Merrion square; within these limits there is scarcely a house that does not conceal some enthusiasm. Not the least interesting are the little shops where enthusiasts seek to turn business into an art; the "Sod of Turf," where you can talk and eat and drink in Gaelic, where the fire is a real turf fire, and the waitress a real Kerry Gael; the "Creek of Gold" where the genius which produced James Stephens' masterpiece is turned to the making of homespun jumpers and the like, so that the streets of southern Dublin, century Dublin may blaze with color that would delight a post-impressionist; then there is the

bookshop which, like all the rest, has come into being through a wider enthusiasm than the mere desire to sell books. There is an Arts club of the most respectable type, so respectable, indeed, that the bohemians who do not belong to it will tell you that it has only once had a real artist within its doors and he was expelled at the end of a week.

Stephen's green is the great center of the whole city; here, as he tells us in that most fabulous of histories, "Ave Atque Vale." Mr. George Moore lingered to meet Mr. Yeats on the occasion of their founding the Irish dramatic movement; here live Mme. Gonne, the Irish Joan of Arc, and Mrs. John Richard Green, Ireland's historian, and many others of the best loved of Ireland's children. And in those most tragic days of April, 1916, Mme. Marceliev held Stephen's green with a troop of boy scouts. A story is told which shows the amazing muddle of those days. Some English lady visitors had just looked at the Shelburne hotel and, looking out of the window, they saw some bare-kneed, red-cheeked children digging trenches in the green. "We highly approve of the scout movement," they said. "Let us take them some plates of bread and jam." Judge of their surprise a quarter of an hour later to find themselves prisoners of war in the middle of the green.

AMAZING FEATS OF STRENGTH

Pole, Without Seemingly Remarkable Muscular Developments, Breaks Record—Performer's Awful Fate.

Visitors to a well-known London music hall some years ago witnessed a remarkable sight.

It was announced that a Pole, named Lettl, would perform some amazing feats of strength.

There appeared upon the stage a little man only five feet in height, and weighing about 140 pounds. Not young, either, for he was only three years off forty.

The audience rubbed their eyes. Was this the much advertised strong man? A huge anchor was brought in, and four men clung to it. This burden, weighing no less than 1,500 pounds, was at once lifted by Lettl, who thus beat the record lift by no less than 400 pounds.

He then stood between two eight horsepower cars, to which he attached himself by means of hooks, which he held in his hands. The cars were started simultaneously, but, by sheer finger-strength, Lettl held them so that they could not move, although the engines were working at full power.

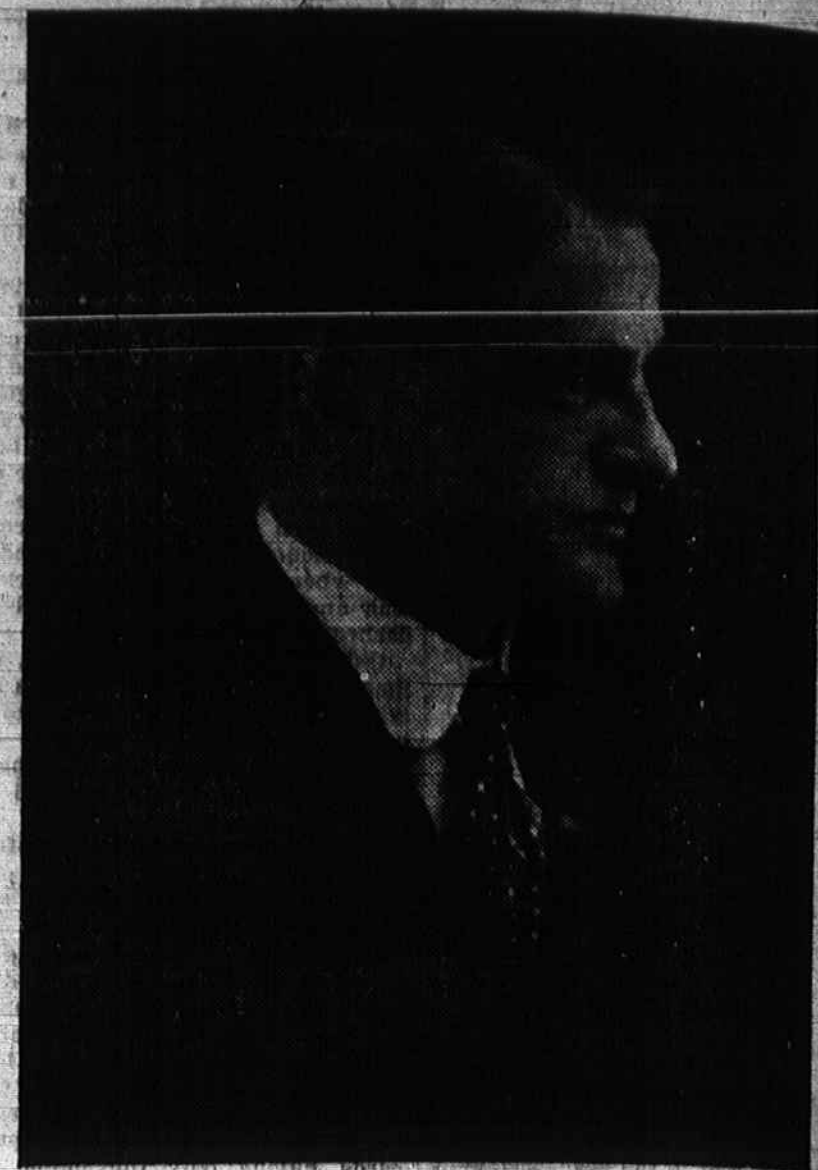
This feat of holding two cars may perhaps be taken as pretty well the limit of human strength. That it is a fearfully risky feat is proved by the horrible accident which recently befell the famous strong man known as Apollon.

At Vichy, before a large audience, he essayed a similar feat, his arms being harnessed by chains to two cars which were driven in opposite directions. He accomplished the performance safely, and then, in answer to applause, tried it again. To the horror of the spectators, he was seen to lose his balance. Before the motors could be stopped, all the muscles of the right side of his chest were torn out. He died almost instantly.

The Colors on Santiago Walls.
All Cuban cities offer a motley of tints, but Santiago outdoes them all in the chaotic jumble of pigments. In a single block we found house walls of lavender, sap green, robin's egg blue, maize yellow, sky gray, saffron deep imperial pink, old rose, light pink yellow ochre, maroon, tan, vermillion and purple. This jumble of colors with never two shades of the same degree, gives the city a kaleidoscopic brilliancy under the tropical sun that is equally entrancing and trying to the eye.—Harry A. Franck in the Century Magazine.

Tobacco Seeds Are Almost Duet.
The seeds of the tobacco plant are so small that a thimbleful will furnish enough plants for an acre of

GEORGE WARREN FOR UNITED STATES SENATE



GEORGE WARREN

He believes in the doctrines of Calhoun, is opposed to any further centralization of power in the federal government, is an advocate of tax reform and governmental economy, and denounces as a traitor anyone who does not have at heart the best interest of farmers and laboring men.

WARREN RUNNING STRONG

Columbia:— "An enthusiastic reception was given George Warren . . . Mr. Warren was greeted with a sharp burst of applause when introduced. . . . Approximately one-half the audience left at the conclusion of Mr. Warren's speech."—The State.

"George Warren seemed to carry off most of the honors of the occasion. His hearers giving him their closest attention and frequently applauding his utterances."—News report to the Columbia Record of meeting at Greenville.

Aiken:— "George Warren of Hampton was well received and got most of the applause." News report to The Columbia State meeting at Aiken.

Lexington:— "All the candidates were well received and if the applause can be taken as a criterion, Warren, Plcock, Smith and Irby will run in the order named in Lexington County." The Lexington Dispatch-News.

Edgefield:— "Perhaps the greatest ovation being given to Messrs. Warren and Pollock."—The Edgefield Chronicle.

Barnwell:— "George Warren of Hampton, led off and received a rousing welcome, being clearly a favorite of a majority of those present."—News report to The News and Courier.

Hampton:— "George Warren was at his home today and received an ovation by his homefolks when he arose to speak. At the conclusion of his speech he was vigorously applauded and presented with handsome basket of flowers."—The News and Courier.

Chesterfield:— "Mr. Warren made the best speech of the entire week and made a profound impression on his hearers."—The State.

Anderson Daily Mail editorially states: "George Warren is going to be very much in the running for United States Senate. His doctrine of State's Rights is proving very popular."

Aiken Standard editorially says: "George Warren of Hampton has been growing in popular favor since his entry into the race for United States Senator."

WARREN SHOULD BE ELECTED

After hearing the senatorial candidates in Edgefield on Thursday week, we feel that we voice the sentiment of the majority of Edgefield voters when we say that Hon. Geo. Warren should be promoted to the important post. His speech was a revelation to our people, proving him capable of taking most excellent care of himself, and quite able to handle most astute speaker that might be waiting for him in the Upper House of Washington. Warren is clean and gifted, and entirely worthy of the confidence and full support of all our people. We believe South Carolina is going to elect Warren on August 31st just as we feel Edgefield county will vote—by casting a decidedly significant majority for George Warren.—Edgefield Chronicle.

EDITORIAL OPINION OF WARREN

Easily Progress Editorially says: "One of the candidates (George Warren) is calling attention to one of the most vital issues that confronts the American people today. It is the issue of States' Rights against a centralized federal government. . . . We say the centralization of government has gone far enough. Let us stop it by peaceful use of our ballots."

"Among those who are candidates for the senate in the Primary Campaign, The Record believes that in the person of George Warren, of Hampton County, the State of South Carolina, we have as a representative in the United States Senate a man who has the courage of his convictions, who will resist the dangerous tendency of centralizing encroachments, who will stand in the face of lobbies and outside influences of every sort, hold aloft the standard of States' Rights, which the weaklings and partisans of Congress have permitted to be buried in the dust. . . . Young, aggressive, independent, of clean and honorable record, capable and ambitious of a great effort to attain the larger office which the responsible and honorable office of Senator would obtain to us, we commend him to the careful attention of the voters of South Carolina."—Columbia Record.

Allendale Citizen editorially states: "Truer Democrat never lived. George Warren, a truer Southern man never breathed the air of South Carolina than he. The shades of Calhoun and Hayne and those other Carolina patriots who thrilled the world with their fight for individual and States' Rights are rejoicing that this man has brought forth a man of the caliber of Warren. His platform is unflinchingly on the principles that Confederate fathers fought for. True, unmodified democracy is the word of his campaign."

"George Warren is well known in this section. He is a native of Edgefield County and has countless friends in Allendale and adjoining counties. He has shown by his conduct in past that he would not accept a position that he felt himself in any way unfitted to fill. His friends know Warren will make as good a Senator as this state has ever produced."

Graduate of Clemson College in Class of 1905
Member House of Representatives 1913 to 1916
Elected and Resigned as Circuit Judge in 1916
Endorsed for United States Senator by the Democratic Conventions of Allendale, Jasper and Hampton Counties in May, 1920.

ASK ANYONE WHO KNOWS HIM