

**Tribute of Respect**

One of our oldest and best loved friends has been called to that beautiful home on high. While we miss her sweet presence and deplore our loss, we bow in submission to the will of Him who doeth all things well.

Resolved, 1st, That in the passing of Mrs. M. L. Burns, the Woman's Missionary society of the Lytleton Street Methodist church has lost a valued friend and faithful member.

Second, That we extend our profound sympathy to her bereaved family.

Third, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to our County papers, and Southern Christian Advocate, and a page in our minute book be ascribed to her memory.

Mrs. C. W. Evans.  
Mrs. W. J. Jones.  
Mrs. W. F. Nettles.

**FINAL DISCHARGE.**

Notice is hereby given that one month from this date, on Saturday, May 14th, 1921, I will make to the Probate Court of Kershaw County my final return as Executrix of the estate of Mrs. Sarah Jane Smith deceased, and on the same date I will apply to the said Court for a final discharge from my trust as said Executrix.

MRS. MARY ELLA BELL.  
Camden, S. C., April 7th, 1921.

**FINAL DISCHARGE**

Notice is hereby given that one month from this date, on Wednesday, May 4th, 1921, I will make to the Probate Court of Kershaw County my final return as Guardian of Mary, Thomas, Lowman, Ernest, Lillie, David, Roseville, Daisy and Willie Rutherford, minors, and on the same date I will apply to the said Court for a final discharge from my trust as said Guardian.

HATTIE JOHNSON.  
Camden, S. C. March 31st, 1921.

**FINAL DISCHARGE**

Notice is hereby given that one month from this date, on Tuesday, May 3rd, 1921, I will make to the Probate Court of Kershaw County my final return as Administrator of the estate of F. L. Zemp, deceased, and on the same date I will apply to the said Court for a final discharge as said Administrator.

W. R. ZEMP.  
Camden, S. C. March 31st, 1921.

**FINAL DISCHARGE**

Notice is hereby given that one month from this date, on Friday, May 6th, 1921, I will make to the Probate Court of Kershaw County my final return as Administrator of the estate of Cash Trippett (now Boineau) and on the same date I will apply to the said Court for a final discharge as said Guardian.

MRS. BESSIE C. IRBY.  
Camden, S. C., April 6th, 1921.

**FINAL DISCHARGE**

Notice is hereby given that one month from this date, on Monday, May 2, 1921, I will make to the Probate Court of Kershaw County my final return as Administratrix of the estate of W. H. Blackwell, deceased, and on the same date I will apply to the said Court for a final discharge as said Administratrix.

MRS. NANNIE J. BLACKWELL.  
Camden, S. C. March 31st, 1921.

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

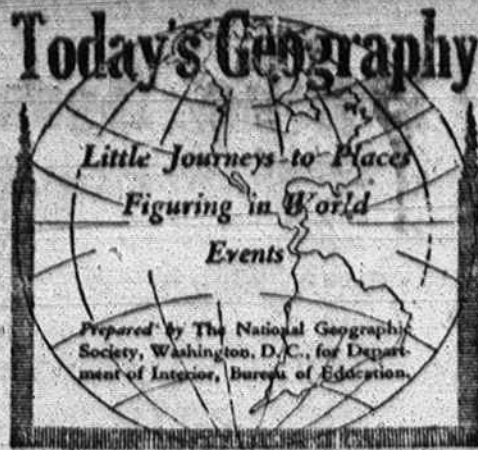
**Collins Brothers**  
Undertakers for Colored People  
Telephone 41 714 W. DeKalb St.

**DR. R. E. STEVENSON**  
DENTIST  
Crocker Building  
Camden, S. C.

**COLUMBIA LUMBER & MANUFACTURING CO.**  
MILL WORK  
SASH, DOORS, BLINDS  
AND LUMBER  
PLAIN & HUGER STS. Phone 71  
COLUMBIA, S. C.

**EYES EXAMINED  
AND  
GLASSES FITTED**

**M. H. HEYMAN & CO.**  
Jewelers and Optometrists



**NOME: A CITY THAT HIBERNATES**

Nome, Alaska, in recent years has been a city that dwindles in winter to a population of but a few hundred, and spring has brought a lessening return of residents. Thus this remote mining camp, after a meteoric career and growth into a city, gradually is resuming the status of a town.

Situated on the bleak north coast of the icy storm-swept Bering sea, close to the Arctic circle, Nome is frozen in and snowed in for about seven months of the year. Its chief industry, placer gold mining, depends upon the use of running water, therefore the activities must stop when the water congeals. Rather than spend the long winter in the extreme cold, waiting for the return of mild weather, a large part of the population of Nome has always returned to the States in the fall, making the journey back to the north in June, when navigation opens.

The over-night creature of an unusual gold discovery, the town grew up on a site that probably could not have been worse fitted for a community of human habitation. It is open to the full sweep of the violent storms and the heavy waves that often beat in from the sea. It has a relatively narrow beach and immediately within is a strip of tundra, frozen solid in winter, but a sea of mud during the open season. In the early days men and animals floundered through streets that were knee-deep in mud. Later the principal thoroughfares were boarded over. Each summer foolhardy newcomers built structures on the beach only to have them wholly destroyed by the blasts of September when, almost without warning, huge waves swept to the edge of the tundra and often into the town itself.

Gold was first discovered near Nome in 1898, in one of the numerous creeks that rise in the hills back of the town



Getting Gold Out of Gravel.

and cross the tundra to the sea. This discovery was widely heralded through Alaska and the western states. Thousands flocked to the neighborhood in the summer of 1899 and the town was born. That season the remarkable discovery was made that the sand of the beach at the edge of the town was rich in gold, and thousands of prospectors with crude equipment took out respectable fortunes. The beach could not be fled upon, but anyone was permitted to dig there. This unique feature of the Nome gold fields drew more than 20,000 people to the region the following summer, and the town grew into a thriving city. Placer miners burrowed into the sand like moles for 30 miles or more up and down the beach.

Nome took its name from Cape Nome nearby, which was named as the result of a misunderstanding. It means nothing unless it can be construed to signify "the nameless." It was discovered in the examination of an early chart that when the physical features of northwestern Alaska were named one cape had been overlooked. The pencilled query "name?" was made beside it. A copyist translated the scrawled question as "Nome," and the name has stuck.

**MEXICO'S SKYSCRAPER PYRAMID**

A pyramid that may rival those of Egypt, for size, and prove to be even older than the Nilean piles, recently was found at Teotihuacan, Mexico.

Long ago two other pyramids, relics of the Toltec people of pre-Columbian times, were discovered among the volcanic ashes around San Juan Teotihuacan, meaning "City of the Gods," a village about 25 miles northeast of Mexico City.

Excavation of the new pyramid may help to lift the veil which dims our knowledge of these American pyramid-builders, members of a bygone race. Certain it is that the pyramids of Teotihuacan, which already are widely known, have kept their heads above the vomiting of angry volcanoes for

umberless centuries, while it wome appear that the cities nearby were without doubt buried in those bygone ages by volcanic eruptions. The Toltecs were by tradition famous mound-builders, and here it seems they mingled with their reverence for the Supreme Being the mythical religion of astral worship. Their earliest temples were devoted to the sun. The moon they worshiped as his wife and the stars as his sisters. No image was allowed within these temples, and their offerings were perfumed flowers and sweet-scented gums.

The projecting stones of "El Sol," the highest pyramid, seen here and there over the pyramid, mark the upward progress of those indefatigable workers until they gained the summit of their ambition. The pyramid was divided into stories by placing a series of truncated pyramids one above the other.

Two hundred and sixty-eight must be climbed to reach the summit. The pyramid is 216 feet in height, and has a base about 761 feet square. The summit is 59 by 105 feet square.

Many strange idols have been dug up. Beautiful pieces of jade and obsidian, arrow-heads, little heads of burnt clay, earthen jars of antique form, and others similar to those in use at the present time were found. One little piece of cloth that was found is carefully guarded in the museum. What was its use? Many skulls, as well as some skeletons, have also been unearthed.

**THE DARDANELLES**

Provision has been made for an international force along the Dardanelles to guarantee free passage to ships of all nations through the straits and the Sea of Marmora.

Even our own Mississippi or Pennsylvania some day may rest at anchor in this deep, swift strait, 37 miles in length, between the goose-neck peninsula of Gallipoli and the mainland of Turkey, or steam into the Sea of Marmora and thence to the Bosphorus, for the American jacks to "Oh!" and "Ah!" at the mosques and minarets of Constantinople in the distance.

Mention of the Dardanelles conjures before the American mind the story of a fierce and interest-compelling fight in 1915 and 1916 and a history which trails back into dim mythological times when Leander swam across its three-fourths mile width at Abydos every night to tell the "same old story" to Hero, who hung her light out to inform him she wanted to hear it.

Lord Byron, not to be outdone as a swimmer by his predecessor, "did" the Hellespont in 1810. Though it was regarded as rather a prodigious feat when these two accomplished it, many modern athletes could don their trunks and visit their lady loves and regard the effort as a part of their training to keep physically fit.

Xerxes, in 480 B. C., having an uncanny feeling that his thousands of Persians were not Billingtons and Kollerians, lashed boats together as a bridge, which Herodotus tells us groined for seven days and nights, curing the unloading of Asiatics on the soil of Europe. Alexander the Great, about 100 years later, before he was reduced to fears at the failure of the world to provide him excitement, tried out the thrill of Xerxes by leading his Macedonians into Asia.

The approach by which the American soldier and sailor will enter Constantinople may well be likened to the entrance to a dwelling house—the Dardanelles being the outside or storm door, the Sea of Marmora the vestibule, and the Bosphorus the inner door.

This storm door, which is about the width of the Hudson river, is commanded by the Dardanelles castles built by Mohammed II in 1470. One fort is on the European side and one on the Asiatic. Many guide books published before 1914 carried this ominous and prophetic sentence: "The castles on both sides have been lately restored and armed with Krupp guns." According to the treaty of July, 1841, and the Paris peace of 1856, no foreign ship of war was allowed to enter the strait without the permission of Turkey, and merchant vessels only during the daytime.

On the Asiatic side a short distance from the fort lies the town of Dardanelles, which was named for Dardanus, the mythological ancestor of the Trojan king, Aeneas, and hence of the Roman people. This city of 15,000 inhabitants, situated prettily on a fertile stretch of land, is the point from which most of the excursionists start for the plains of Troy, a short distance beyond. Here, too, ships must stop to show their papers, the number of merchant vessels alone during a single year numbering more than 12,000.

Across on the European side is Gallipoli or "beautiful town." It was the first European town to be captured by the Turks in 1357. Superbly located on the steep projecting coast of the Gallipoli peninsula, it commands a view of the Asiatic side—the plains of Troy and the broken foothills of Mount Ida. On this narrow peninsula in April, 1915, allied forces were landed in an attempt to capture the Dardanelles. When the floods drove the British soldiers from their trenches like rats out of holes, Turkish snipers on the hills above picked them off almost as fast as they appeared. The campaign was abandoned in January, 1916.

**WHERE PEARL BUTTONS COME FROM**

One frequently must follow a long trail to strange places to find the origin of the most common conveniences of our home, wardrobe, or dinner table. For example, pearl buttons are de-

pendent upon preservation of certain Mississippi river fish.

This economic curiosity is explained in a communication to the National Geographic society by Hugh M. Smith, as follows:

The perpetuation of the fish supply in the Mississippi and its tributaries involves a very important industry besides fishing. Investigations conducted for the bureau of fisheries years ago showed an intimate relation between certain kinds of fishes and the mussels, which yield valuable pearls and support a pearl-button industry which gives employment to about 20,000 persons, and has a product worth from \$5,000,000 to \$6,000,000 annually.

The young mussels, of microscopic size when thrown off by their parents in myriads, need to pass the first few weeks of their independent existence on the gills of fish. If the fishes are not present at the proper time, the mussels cannot survive. Furthermore—and this is a most interesting feature of the co-operation of fishes and mussels—the young of particular kinds of mussels require the gills of particular kinds of fishes as nurseries.

The black bass is host for several sorts of mussels, the crapples for several others, the catfish for others. The skip-jack, a kind of herring, is the only known host for the best of all mussels; and as this fish is not by any means abundant, its maintenance is of prime importance to the welfare of the button industry. In 1919 more than one and a half million skip-jacks were rescued.

The peculiar requirements of the young mussels having been carefully determined, the bureau of fisheries has gone extensively into the business of artificial propagation of pearl mussels by a method which is a vast improvement on nature. The spawning mussels, held in ponds, are at the critical period provided with the special fishes needed for the attachment of the young.

The fishes obtained in the rescue operations are turned into the ponds at the time the mussels are spawning and become thickly inoculated. They are then liberated in the open water and distribute themselves and the mussels throughout a wide stretch of river. Thus two important branches of the bureau's work go hand in hand.

**RUSSIA: THE HEIRES OF FAMINES**

Never, in civilized times, have so many old-world nations felt the pinch of hunger at once; yet suffering from want of food is no new story to many of them. Especially has Russia been the luckless heir to periods of near starvation.

Writing to the National Geographic society, Ralph A. Graves tells of Russian famines of the past as follows:

"Next to the proletariat of India and China, the Russian peasant has felt the pinch of poverty and hunger more keenly and more frequently than any other citizen on earth.

"One of the earliest famines in Russia of which there is any definite record was that of 1600, which continued for three years, with a death toll of 500,000 peasants. Cats, dogs and rats were eaten; the strong overcame the weak, and in the shambles of the public markets human flesh was sold. Multitudes of the dead were found with their mouths stuffed with straw.

"Three Russian famines of comparatively recent date were among the most severe in the history of the country. They occurred in 1891, 1906 and 1911. During the ten years following the first of these periods of dearth the government allotted nearly \$125,000,000 for relief work, but the sums were not always judiciously expended.

"In 1906 the government gave 40 pounds of flour a month to all persons under eighteen and over fifty-nine years of age. All peasants between those ages and infants under one year of age received no allowance, and it became necessary for the younger and older members of the family to share their bare pittance with those for whom no provision was made. The suffering was intense and the mortality exceedingly heavy, but the available statistics are not wholly reliable.

"The famine of 1911 extended over one-third of the area of the empire in Europe and affected more or less directly 30,000,000 people, while 8,000,000 were reduced to starvation. Weeds, the bark of trees, and bitter bread made from acorns constituted the chief diet for the destitute. This was unquestionably the most widespread and most severe famine that has befallen a European nation in modern times.

**Electric Irrigation.**

Wholesale generation and distribution of electric current for the special purpose of irrigation, as it is generated and distributed elsewhere for light and power, is an unusual and interesting project recently undertaken in Queensland, Australia, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. The method employed is to sink a large well on each holding of land and install an electrically driven pump. There are in excess of 160 of these well pumps and some 13 miles of transmission lines radiate from the central station to supply them.

For the wells, precast reinforced concrete cylinders, 5 to 7 feet in diameter, 8 feet long, and weighing 2½ to 3 tons, are lowered from 16 to 40 feet to the water-bearing stratum.

**The Usual Expectation.**

"That hideous old millionaire expects the artist he has engaged to make a speaking likeness of him." "He'll get it. Money talks."—Baltimore American.

**MISSING PARTY FOUND**

**Wealthy People Picked Up On Island By Scaphane.**

Miami April 22.—Webb Jay, Chicago broker and sportsman, and party of four were brought back to Miami late this afternoon from Gun Cay, off the Panama Islands, where they had been stranded for thirteen days, living principally on the fish they caught.

With Mr. Jay were his wife, Charles R. Deshler, president of the Deshler Motor Company of Chicago, his wife and a negro servant.

Three weeks ago they put off from Miami in the little speedboat Sut. J., for a pleasure trip to Bimini, in the Bahama Islands, forty-five miles from here. The trip across was without incident, but on the return, the party met a rough sea and the little thirty-five foot boat was incapable of battling its way through the rolling waves. When about fifteen miles out, Jay attempted to turn his boat back to Bimini, but was carried to the south. Finally he managed to steer it into the Key where the party went ashore. There they found but one white man and a handful of natives, who live by what they catch or gather.

For almost a fortnight, without a change of clothing, the party waited daily watching the sea for some boat to hail to carry them back to Florida. Friends of the party, who have made this their winter home, became alarmed as the days went by and their apprehensions were increased yesterday when Capt. Charles Pease of the

steamer Corsair reported that he had passed the little boat at sea on his trip from Bimini to Miami.

Three airplanes were sent out to search for them, and the pilot of one discerned some one frantically waving a white rag. Descending and making his way inland, he came upon the party. Tattered and torn and without a change of clothing during the fortnight they told a thrilling tale of their hardships and efforts to find food enough to keep alive until rescued.

**Faced By Only 27 Men.**

St. Augustine, Fla., April 21.—Cliff Collee, St. Augustine amateur pitcher who until the end of last season had always played third base, entered the baseball hall of fame today by shutting out Stetson University without a hit while the locals piled up twelve runs. Only twenty-seven collegians went to the plate during the game and not one reached first base. Because of his powerful physique and speed Collee was shifted to the box in an emergency last year, when every pitcher on the club was out of the game because of injuries or illness. He is 19 years old.

**Having Some Fun.**

An Irish contractor purchased a home on the doorstep of which sat two large dogs chiseled out of stone. A caller, thinking to have some fun said to the Irishman:

"Pat, how often do you feed those dogs?"

"Everytime they bark," replied Pat—Brooklyn Eagle.

**INSECTICIDES FOR FLOWER AND VEGETABLE GARDEN. BORDEAUX MIXTURE, BORDO. LIME SULPHUR, ARSENATE LEAD AND PARIS GREEN.**

**W. Robin Zemp's Drug Store**  
TELEPHONE 30 PROMPT ATTENTION

**DON'T ALLOW YOUR INSURANCE TO LAPSE!**

BECAUSE YOU HAVE BEEN LED TO BELIEVE THAT THESE ARE "HARD TIMES" IS NO REASON WHY YOU SHOULD ALLOW YOUR LIFE INSURANCE TO LAPSE. LAPSES MEAN LOSSES — LOSSES TO THE INSURED AS WELL AS TO THE COMPANY. YOU NEED THE PROTECTION WHICH AN INSURANCE POLICY AFFORDS.

NOW OF ALL TIMES, YOU OWE IT TO YOUR FAMILY TO KEEP YOUR POLICY IN FORCE.

**Southeastern Life Insurance Co.,**  
L. A. McDowell, Agent

**Phone 66**

**We specialize on Telephone Orders. Prompt Delivery.**

**Bruce's Pure Food Store**  
PHONE 66

**WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY**

By Making Your Old Clothing Serviceable  
We are doing it for thousands of others—why not for you? We believe a trial will convince you.

**FOOTER'S DYE WORKS**  
Cumberland, Md.