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For Infants and Children.
Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria
Always Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* In Use For Over **Thirty Years** **CASTORIA**
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

"My time is almost up as I pen this last line; my hand is almost paralyzed; my brain is befuddled, and I am free to confess that I am right glad to vacate the holy spot. Such rush and riot and disarray. Such a jumble of potpourri; it strikes me as the effort to bring order out of chaos, and to do it lightning quick.

"I am reminded of the memorable words, 'The earth was without form and void and darkness was upon the face of the waters.' Never shall I criticize newspaper men more. I shall pray for them. They will have my heart's forbearance henceforth and forever. They are the hardest worked, shortest lived, poorest paid brain workers on this weary old world of ours."

Foch At Greenwood.

Greenwood, December 9.—Before a throng of 10,000 to 20,000 people gathered from several sections of South Carolina, Marshal Ferdinand Foch in a short address this afternoon expressed his gratification at the great reception given him by the people of this state. Marshal Foch was introduced by Gov. Robert A. Cooper, who was himself introduced by Morris C. Lumpkin, state commander of the American Legion. Marshal Foch congratulated America upon the fine soldiers that had been sent from this country to aid in winning the war, and expressed the thanks of the nation for the assistance and encouragement given the French nation by America. Upon detaining, Marshal Foch was escorted through the streets beneath the "arch of triumph" to a stand that had been built in the town square. While he stood young women of Lander college sang the Marseillaise in French. The arrival of the famous soldier was the signal for a tumult of cheers that burst from the throats of the multitude that packed every available space. After his address the marshal presented the city with a French flag and was presented with several memorials of his visit. A golden key and a gavel made from wood cut at Camp Sevier, where the Thirtieth division was trained, was presented to the marshal by Mayor H. C. Hargrove of Greenville.

Hot Supper.

A hot supper will be served at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Humphries, Friday evening December 16th for the benefit of the Beulah Epworth League. The public is cordially invited to come and enjoy a splendid supper at a reasonable price.

DON'T GIVE UP THE SHIP

The Man Who Works on, in Spite of Difficulties, Succeeds Best.

The Charlotte Observer.

A public accountant was telling the Observer some weeks ago about the plight of a fine farmer in this part of the state, who had put back into his lands the larger part of the money it had made for him, but who was overtaken by the distressful influences of cheap cotton and high cost of production, and was faced with conditions of bankruptcy. Naturally this farmer was "in the dumps" and was inclined to despair, but word was sent him to brace up and go at it again; that a man who had accomplished what he had been called upon to sacrifice, had it in him to accomplish the same success on another try and keep what he had made. He resolved then that he would "never say die" and today he is confronted with a comfortable prospect—he is young yet, and will live to work out a second big success.

The man who contributes a column of "Views and Interviews" to The Monroe Journal recalls a story which was regarded by the late Rev. J. W. Little as one of the best he kept in stock and which is applicable to the case of this farmer as to other good people who have found themselves similarly situated. It runs this way: "One dark night two frogs fell into a bucket of cream. They paddled continuously for some time in a vain effort to get out. At last one frog said to his companion in distress, 'There is no use to keep on paddling.' With that he ceased his labors, immediately sank and was drowned. The other frog, notwithstanding his discouragement, continued paddling. In fact, he paddled all night, and when morning dawned he was surprised to find that he was sitting on an island of butter. His paddling had churned the cream into butter. There was also a good supply of flies on the island for his breakfast.

The story may not be distinguished for merit, but it is surely distinguished for the moral it teaches, and the Observer is producing it because of the fact that there are people all over this country today who are standing in need of the stimulating influences of the inspiration it carries.

R. E. Rourke, comptroller of the currency, the highest financial officer in the Dominion government, committed suicide at Ottawa Sunday by taking poison.

"As Copeland Goes, So Goes the Fashion" **LEARN THE WAY**

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COLUMBIA, S. C.

NEWSPAPER MAKING

Looks Easy But Trial Makes it Appear Rather More Difficult.

A literary genius is a man who has the ability of saying, in the common things of life in artistic form, so that when you hear them speak you say: "I had thought of that but couldn't express it in words." We take the crude marble of thought, rough and indefinite in shape and carve it into a Michelangelo angel of expression. There is a man of that type in California. He is a preacher and he thought he could run a newspaper; he tried it one day and told how it

felt. Someone clipped it out and handed it to us, and since it is entirely too good to run under "What Others say," we are going to give it more prominence. Here it is.

"Many people believe that a newspaper falls together without work or concerted activity or plan. Rev. McLeod, a Presbyterian minister at Pasadena, was of the opinion and asked to be allowed to edit an edition of the Pasadena Star. The editor gladly accepted the opportunity to go fishing and the minister took up his duties in the newspaper office. This is how he felt when he found himself at the end of the task, which it must be said had been done quite creditably:

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SIX RED HOT SPECIALS — READ EVERY ONE OF THEM — THEN COME

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|---|--------|--|--------|---|-----|
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| Full Size Blankets, Schlosburg's price, each | \$1.98 | One lot Ladies' Crepe de Chine Waists, Values up to \$12, Schlosburg's price | \$2.98 | York Town Cheviots, Schlosburg's price, per yard | 18c |

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