

Order Your Goods from Us

If you really care for the best in merchandise and at reasonable prices you should come to our store and let us sell you. We have a large stock of goods and the best to be had. We are anxious for your business and will appreciate your trade.

CLOTHING

We have several suits that we are offering at reduced prices. We know we can save money for you if you are in the market.

SHOES

We are selling shoes now for about the price of shoes in wholesale lots. Shoes have advanced a great deal, but these that we are selling were bought early.

We beg of you to get our prices before ordering or buying elsewhere.

C. R. Brabham's Sons
BAMBERG, S. C.

Cut Prices on Tires

We have just received a large shipment of the famous

BRAENDER TIRES

and are able to offer them at the following very low prices:

Size	Price
30x3	\$ 8.80
30x3 1/2	11.75
31x4	17.90
32x3 1/2	13.50
32x4	18.35
33x4	19.15
34x4	19.50

These Casings are guaranteed 3,500 miles, and are the same grade as has been sold in the past for much higher prices.

We also carry a complete stock of Inner Tubes and can fill mail orders promptly.

Non-Skid Casings, 15 per cent. advance on these prices.

Terms: Cash with order.

BAMBERG AUTO CO.
Bamberg, S. C.

Ladies, Attention

We can save you from 15 to 20 per cent on your high boots

SEE US

Before Ordering

KLAUBER'S
"The Store of Quality"

FRUIT CAKE

BEST QUALITY

NATIONAL BISCUIT CO.
CONDON BAKING CO.

BUY THEM FROM

HERNDON'S GROCERY

Phone 24 Bamberg, S. C.

GIRLS and LADIES

MAKE HOOTON'S STORE

YOUR STORE.

Always the newest and best in Dry Goods, Millinery and Suits

Hooton's Ladies Store & Millinery Parlor

Telephone 83-J Bamberg, S. C.

Our Fall Goods

are now arriving, and we shall be glad for you to call and inspect them. We especially call your attention to our line of Hats, Shoes, Clothing, etc.

Don't forget that we also carry a complete line of groceries. We ask you to give us a call before buying, as we are in a position to give you close prices in bulk.

Remember it is now time to plant Rutabagas and Turnips. We have a fresh supply of seed. Come get them.

H. C. FOLK

Satisfied with small profits.

We Can Beat the
Mail Order Houses

We have been acknowledged as Leaders in Ladies', Misses', and Children's outfitters.

We bid for your business with the world's best merchandise and honest prices.

LaVerne Thomas & Co.

Telephone 41-J Bamberg, S. C.

Buy Goods at Home

We have all you need at lower prices than you can get from Kalamazoo to Constantinople. If you prefer trading with foreigners, we have with us "Sleigh" and "Buck," and they have at your call all you need to eat or wear—to dress up with or to work in. Patronize the old reliable.

RENTZ & FELDER
Bamberg, S. C.

"GET WISE"—IN TIME

WHY not get wise in time? Why wait till too late? People all over the country, north, south, east and west, are getting wise to the ruinous results of out-of-town buying. Thinking people are now refusing to patronize out-of-town houses. Are we going to wait until we are knocked down and run over before we "get wise"? Let us spend our time and money in building up something that is ours. Patronage of home business means the building up of a strong industrial community of our own. Neglect of home business interests means the building up of a machine that will one day crush us without mercy. Let us build for ourselves and for our friends and neighbors. Let us "get wise" before it is too late.

BLUE-BIRD PHOTPLAYS

...AT...

THIELEN THEATRE

On Wednesday's and Friday's
THEY ARE ALL GOOD

RIGHT HERE IN YOUR TOWN

A Select Line of

5c, 10c, and 25c Goods

Before you send to the mail order house, call and see our fine

PRICE & JOHNSON

Why Order Legal Blanks From the City

when you can get them right here at home for the same money, less the postage? We have a full stock.

HERALD BOOK STORE, Bamberg, S. C.

YOU NEED NOT

suffer the ill effects of a bad cold or grippe any longer. The speedy action of MAXTONE will do you more good in a shorter length of time than anything yet devised. Yes, every bottle is fully guaranteed. If you are displeased call for your money.

MACK'S DRUG STORE

Bamberg, S. C.

Champion Potato Grower.

F. B. Rucker, of the Bethel neighborhood is the champion potato raiser and saver of Calhoun county. He sent us some this week that were grown in 1915, which he had banked through 1916, and to all appearance they were nearly as sound as last year's crop.

Mr. Rucker had one bank of 1915 crop that he did not use last year, and during the summer the potatoes sprouted and came through and covered the entire bank with vines. He has not dug those yet, and if he makes as many from those he planted, we presume he has potatoes to spare in the neighborhood of that bank. We suppose it will take a long while to dig those, or better still, he will just have all of them banked around that one bank and use them as he needs them. Who can beat that for growing and saving potatoes in this county? Don't all speak at once.—St. Matthews Calhoun Advance.

Unhandsome.

His Wife—"Charles dear, you are growing handsomer every day."

"I'm sorry, Isobel, but I'm rather hard up at present."—Life.

SEVEN ECLIPSES THIS YEAR.
Watch Superstition Lift Its Head.

Writes Garrett P. Serviss.

In connection with the psychology of war, which was considered by the American scientists at their recent meeting in New York, a special discussion might have been devoted to the superstitions that are let loose like flocks of night-birds whenever the human spirit is deeply perturbed. The tendency to superstition is strong in all of us. It is our inward confession that we do not know everything.

As knowledge widens, superstitions retreat, but it always remains in the background, towering, or "standing over" (the root meaning of the word), because there is always a region of mystery surrounding the frontiers of science, no matter how far they may have been pushed. But one may have driven the area of superstition so far away that its clouds are hardly noticed on the remote horizon of one's mind, while another is closely enveloped in their shadows.

Take, for instance, the matter of eclipses. This is going to be a remarkable year for those awe-inspiring phenomena. There will be seven

eclipses, the greatest number that can possibly occur in any one year, and three of these will be of the moon, the greatest number of lunar eclipses that can occur in one year. One of these, the first total eclipse of the moon that has been seen since 1913, has already happened, having taken place just one week after new year's eve. The next lunar eclipse will occur in the middle of the year, and the third in December. Then there are the four solar eclipses which the year is to witness, although none of them will be total, so that they will lack spectacular features.

A precisely similar combination has not occurred since the year 1787, and will not recur before 1992. In extraordinary eclipse years, when there are seven eclipses in all, it is more usual for five to be solar and only two lunar.

It is hardly necessary to point out what a magnificent opportunity this sublime play of celestial shadows, the moon and the earth exchanging thrust and riposte with their fulgurous swords like gigantic fencers, while below them humanity is blowing itself up with dynamite, affords for the superstition-mongers, who seize every such chance to bring back the clouds that science has partly expelled. For a hundred persons who

credulously listen to astrological vaticinations based on aspects and occurrences in the sky, is there one who reflects that all of these phenomena have long since been proved to obey laws as simple and as unconnected with human fates as the rotations of the wheels of a watch?

The Man Who is Superstitious is Himself to Blame for His Ignorance. There are persons who believe that it is unlucky to pass under a ladder leaning over a sidewalk, because somebody has told them so; there are others who for a similar non-reason will not cross a street ahead of a funeral procession; others who carry a horse chestnut to keep off rheumatism; others who are thrown into a shudder if a cross-eyed man happens to look them in the face, or if a snake glides across the road ahead of them! The man who is afraid of the shadow of an eclipse or thinks that it portends either good or evil is on the same intellectual level. Ignorance puts him there; soothsayers would keep him there, but it is his own fault if he remains in that humiliating position.

The moon does not come between the earth and the sun except in the regular performance of her duty, which duty is simply to hold the path that gravitation prescribes for her. She does not pass into the shadow of the earth as a token that wrath and misfortune are about to descend upon any man or nation, but merely because she cannot avoid the shadow which lies across her way. If eclipses sometimes occur with unusual frequency, it is because the positions of the moon in space with reference to the sun and the earth periodically changes in obedience to laws that are well understood by astronomers, as is proved by their ability to predict all eclipses long in advance of their occurrence.

There is nothing mysterious or occult about it. But there is something about it that is immensely interesting. It has all the fascination of a great game, played according to fixed principles, but with certain variations allowed which introduce complications requiring the exercise of sharp attention, close observation, knowledge of the rules, and acute reasoning on the part of the spectators, who follow its developments.

We are the spectators, instructed in the rules; the sun, the moon and the earth are the players, bound by regulations that they cannot transgress, but permitted to pull and haul a little for position. Gravitation furnishes the system of ropes by which they hold one another. Sway-

ing

shadows are the intangible sticks with which the touches are made in the game of eclipses. The sun masterfully rushes on through the field of space, dragging the others after him.

They swing and oscillate at the end of their ropes, threatening at times to become hopelessly entangled, but always, nevertheless, keeping at proper average distances. And now the moon reaches the earth with the point of her slender shadow-stick, and the sun, if he could speak, might call out: "A hit."

But a moment later (an astronomical moment) the earth swings into line and returns the hit with a sweep that seems to have annihilated the little player, until her smiling face reappears out of the shadow, eager for another round.

These sky players will tirelessly continue their shadow frolic as long as the sun shines, spinning on together through the illimitable arena fenced by the starry gonfalon of the Milky Way, and you can imagine the guffaw of Olympian laughter with which they will greet the oracular announcement of some horoscopist that they were the slaves of an astrologer's lamp, condemned to foretell the little terrestrial fates and fortunes of ephemeral man.