

## NO PROFIT IN CRIME.

(Continued from page 3, column 1.)

for the State; who was one of the top-notchers of highly specialized burglary. Courtney got out of prison the other day broken in health, broken in spirit, watched by the police, with no friends except grafters, without a cent to his name. He applied for a hack license, hoping to get a job as chauffeur of a taxicab. He told a headquarters detective that he was "through." Whether he spoke the truth or not doesn't matter. It isn't Courtney's words that count, it is what the old burglar is now— penniless, dejected, an outcast.

There is Jimmy Farrell, forger and counterfeiter, said by the police to have realized \$200,000 in 30 years of criminal practices. Farrell is just out of prison after serving a term of five years for grand larceny. He was seen in Pak Row a few days ago begging—and he looked as if he needed the food he asked for. What has Farrell got out of it, anyhow? Where is the \$200,000 he got by fraud and guile? Where are the flash friends he had in the days of prosperity? The best friend he has is an old detective sergeant at police headquarters for whom he once did a decent service. Every so often Farrell drops around and gets a few dollars from the old detective.

Women fare no better than men at the hopeless trade. A week or two ago it was discovered that the "Mrs. James Montague Sharp," held in the Toms for attempting to shoot Bill Avery, was none other than May Churchill, "Diamond May," "Chicago May," hotel thief, confidence woman and associate of the most dangerous international thieves in the books of the police. The first record of the lady's convictions is dated Christmas Day 3 years ago, but the Waldorf and the Imperial and other hotels had ample cause in years to come to lament her light fingered abilities. She was a great friend of Eddie Guerin, the bank burglar, and she helped Guerin to escape from Devil's Island that time such a stir was made in the world. Also she tried to kill him, for once her affections are engaged she stands no masculine nonsense. But crime has paid her small returns. Men used her and discarded her. Thousands she got her hands upon were spent to "spring" male crooks. The diamonds she was so fond of and which she used to display so lavishly have long since disappeared. Going on to 50 years of age she finds herself merely in prison once more and hard pressed for funds to pay a lawyer. They say at police headquarters that Diamond May "earned" at least \$250,000 in 20 years.

## No Real Intellectual Power.

So the list of wasted lives runs on—Joseph Fay, Mott Haven Red O'Brien, burglars, swindlers and cheats of every shade and variety. Not one of them alive does more than eke out a miserable, harried, apprehensive existence. They that are dead are the truly fortunate. Here are examples enough to prove the contention. The same thread of futility runs through the life story of every broken crook. There is a curious similarity throughout.

Police Lieut. John H. Allen, who has spent a lifetime in criminal investigation, who is a student of the trade of crime, presides, under Inspector Joseph Faurot, over the bureau of criminal investigations. He is the keeper of the Morgue of Souls. Year after year he has noted this singularity; that crooks have no real intellectual power. That is to say, they cannot reason with perfect clarity. Inevitably their judgment goes off at a tangent, even when the obstacle to simple reasoning is simple, just as a spike laid upon a rail in a certain way will ditch a train. Crooks may be shrewd as sin, very nimble witted, very quick mentally—but intellectually they are children. Allen believes that this explains the curious fact that crooks will continue to travel the road which leads to ruin even when they can see pals just ahead sinking into the quicksand. A certain vanity impels them to believe that this experience of others cannot possibly descend upon them. They forge along with their eyes open. They simply cannot reason out in advance the inevitability of the law's triumph, of the impossibility of succeeding in the long run at the trade of crime. The first time or so they believe. Thereafter it is police persecution. The police won't let them alone. The police are framing them. The police won't give them a chance to earn an honest living. Lies in 99 cases out of a hundred—lies and inverted, twisted reasoning.

Allen hasn't much confidence in the protestations of "reformed criminals." All policemen are more or less cynical, it is true, but this one goes pretty far toward proving out of the multitudinous records of the bureau that pretty talk following a long procession of ugly deeds usually amounts to nothing at all. He can cite instances of men whose promises

## TRAINLOAD OF TRAGEDY.

Work of Huns Seen Among Repatriated French Girls at Evian.

(Mrs. Joseph Lindon Smith in Youth's Companion.)

The last convoy that I saw at Evian (the French border town where the civilians from the territory occupied by the Germans were repatriated) was one of children, 300 or 400 of them, many quite young. Most of their mothers were held in Germany. They were emaciated beyond belief.

I joined a girl about 15 years old, with a terrible calm about her. There was a golden halo of hair round her head; she had gentle, sweet manners and voice. I longed to put my arm around her and try to make her a girl again, but that was impossible. There was another girl of 17. I should say, with a beautiful face, but she was quite crazy. A number of the children were lying in the train waiting for burial. They were mostly girls between 15 and 18, and perhaps it is for the best that their troubles were at an end.

A French officer, with a look of intense agony in his face, distracted my attention from the children. I stopped beside him. "What is it?" I asked almost involuntarily. "My wife has just died, in the enemy's hands, also my girl of 17 at last. Thank God! Three times I have been here to meet my boys, whom I have not seen for four years. They were two and three years old then, and today—" he paused, with a look of horror in his face. "Not dead?" I asked, feeling I could not stand the answer. "No; but they do not know me, their father, whose soul yearns for them. I thought I was prepared for everything the enemy could do to me, but this is unbearable." And he broke into convulsive weeping, completely unnerved.

## Practical Table Runner.

(Christian Science Monitor.)

With the return to simplicity in home decoration, which is making itself felt so decidedly on every hand, comes an appreciation of the modest cotton and jute fiber table runners and scarfs, woven in exotic patterns of Indian or Mexican design. These strips are usually found in dull combinations of reds, browns and greens, with an occasional glint of yellow or orange to give the required relieving note to the whole composition. Whether or not they are planned purposely for this end, it is certain that they blend harmoniously in almost any living room, library or dining room.

## Squeaks.

"A whole lot o' de talk dat goes 'round," said Uncle Eben, "ain' no mo' help in movin' forward dan de squeak in an axle."—Washington Star.

and protests softened the severity of judges and moistened the eyes of jurymen, where offenders escaped punishment and which were followed by criminal acts as flagrant as any that ever went before.

Crime is a fairly constant factor in the life of a great city. There has been no notable improvement in New York. Certain kinds of crime have been made more difficult to practice, that is all. There are fewer pickpockets because the trade is getting harder and harder and the proceeds slimmer and slimmer. There is less burglary—that is to say, there was less before demobilization, for the chart now shows a distinct upward curve. There were fewer holdups before the end of the war produced abnormal conditions such as always follow the end of a war. But swindling in its innumerable varieties has increased. There is no evidence that experience or good counsel is attaining any great results. The pickpocket's trade has fallen off for the very practical reason that most men put their spare money in the savings bank or invest it in low priced bonds rather than carry it around in fat and obvious wallets as they used to display gold watches not too openly and to secure them more adequately than by a dangling fob. Burglaries are fewer in normal times because householders don't advertise their vulnerability so helpfully as they once did. Not so many people pull down the window shades when they leave home, among other things. The police have been helpful in bringing about these improvements. Arthur Woods, as commissioner, got out a list of "Don't's" for apartment dwellers which was a bad thing for the burglarly trade, and since that publication the police have been issuing various "Don't" lists addressed to bank messengers, department stores, automobile owners and various other kinds of persons with likely goods.

Therefore every step and tendency is to make a poor trade pay worse. There isn't a prospect in any form of commercial crime which ought to interest man or woman of average intelligence.

666 quickly relieves Constipation, Biliousness, Loss of Appetite and Headaches, due to Torpid Liver.—Adv.

J. WESLEY CRUM, JR.,  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW  
Bamberg, S. C.

Practice in State and Federal Courts.  
Loans negotiated.

## IT IS SERIOUS

Some Bamberg People Fail to Realize the Seriousness of a Bad Back. The constant aching of a bad back, the weariness, the tired feeling, the pains and aches of kidney ills may result seriously if neglected. Dangerous urinary troubles often follow.

A Bamberg citizen shows you what to do.

Mrs. J. A. Miller, Main St., Bamberg, says: "I know from experience that Doan's Kidney Pills are a right good remedy and I am only too glad to endorse them. One of the first symptoms of kidney trouble in my case was sharp, digging pains in the small of my back. Every day the trouble became more and more aggravating until I could hardly stand it. I felt miserable. I could hardly get around to attend to my housework, as I always felt weak and irritable. My kidneys needed attention in the worst way and when Doan's Kidney Pills were recommended to me I used them. I only took about three boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills, but they got down to the seat of the trouble and put my kidneys in good condition again."

60c. at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgs. Buffalo, N. Y.

We are proud of the confidence doctors, druggists and the public have in 666 Chill and Fever Tonic.—Adv.

## A FAMILY MEDICINE

In Her Mother's Home, Says This Georgia Lady, Regarding Black-Draught. Relief From Headache, Malaria, Chills, Etc.

Ringgold, Ga.—Mrs. Chas. Gaston, of this place, writes: "I am a user of Theford's Black-Draught; in fact, it was one of our family medicines. Also in my mother's home, when I was a child. When any of us children complained of headache, usually caused by constipation, she gave us a dose of Black-Draught, which would rectify the trouble. Often in the Spring, we would have malaria and chills, or troubles of this kind, we would take Black-Draught pretty regular until the liver acted well, and we would soon be up and around again. We would not be without it, for it certainly has saved us lots of doctor bills. Just a dose of Black-Draught when not so well saves a lot of days in bed."

Theford's Black-Draught has been in use for many years in the treatment of stomach, liver and bowel troubles, and the popularity which it now enjoys is proof of its merit.

If your liver is not doing its duty, you will suffer from such disagreeable symptoms as headache, biliousness, constipation, indigestion, etc., and unless something is done, serious trouble may result.

Theford's Black-Draught has been found a valuable remedy for these troubles. It is purely vegetable, and acts in a prompt and natural way, regulating the liver to its proper functions and cleansing the bowels of impurities. Try it. Insist on Theford's, the original and genuine. E 79



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DESIGNERS  
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The largest and best equipped monumental mills in the Carolinas.

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**Castles In The Air**

become concrete realities if you found your success upon a bank book. A small sum deposited weekly will insure you against the inevitable "rainy day." The man with the bank account has a feeling of security sadly lacking in the "half-fellow-well-met." A dollar opens an account with us and forms the habit.



**Enterprise Bank**  
5 Per Cent. Interest Paid on Savings Deposits. Bamberg, S. C.

**Mother Goose Down to Date!**

Jack and Jill, and Tom and Bill  
Went motoring up the steep!  
They set out to reach the topmost top  
To take a "lofty" peep!  
They went to the top as slick as an eel,  
Without a hitch or a jumble:  
They had "GREEN FLAG" OIL in the motor, you see,  
So there wasn't a chance to grumble!

While climbing mountain peaks in a motor is more the exception than the rule, it's mighty good to have the satisfaction of knowing the brand of motor oil that will keep your engine running the smoothest, and with the least possible deflection in efficiency, and power, when you want to "take a shine" up the mountain. Remember, the oil for power is

**GREEN FLAG MOTOR OIL.**


Whether you're running on the level, or up and down the hill, you'll find for satisfaction, "GREEN FLAG" will "fill the bill!"

**DON'T FORGET THAT OIL IS THE LIFE OF YOUR MOTOR.** More than that—it requires the best grade of oil to keep it "living" longest.

There are some "live" dealers in this County who are exclusive agents in their town for "GREEN FLAG" MOTOR OIL. It will pay you well to hunt around town till you find him. Because he sells "GREEN FLAG" MOTOR OIL, the best you can buy. "GREEN FLAG" MOTOR OIL is for sale in this County by the following well-known and reliable dealers:

J. B. Brickle, Bamberg, S. C.  
J. Z. Brooker, Denmark, S. C.  
Ayer's Garage, Olar, S. C.

No. 3



WHY do we advertise TOM KEENE as the cigar made with good judgment? BECAUSE good judgment enters into the making of TOM KEENE from the day the tobacco seed is planted until the day the finished cigar reaches the smoker's mouth. The good judgment used in curing and ageing the tobaccos used in TOM KEENE and the good judgment in the making of the cigars is supervised by experts who have devoted their lives to the manufacturing of quality cigars.


TOM KEENE the cigar made with good judgment.

7c Each—3 for 20c

Phone 15

**TOM DUCKER**  
BAMBERG, S. C.

You will be Proud of Your Feet when you wear OUR STYLISH SHOES and HOSE



**Ladies**

The wearing of short skirts demand more than ever before that your shoes be stylish and your hose dainty. In our store you will find the nifty footwear so necessary to being properly dressed.

We have the correct shades in shoes and hose. You simply "must" have them right. You can get them right from us—right in style and right in price.

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BAMBERG, S. C.

BUY W. S. S. and Help WIN THE WAR

BUY W. S. S. and Help WIN THE WAR

**Just Arrived**

We have just received three carloads of mules and horses from the Western markets. These animals were personally selected by our Mr. W. P. Jones, and they are in the pink of condition. They are now to be seen at our stables. Don't fail to see them before you buy.

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RAILROAD AVENUE BAMBERG, S. C.