

The Laurens Advertiser.

12 PAGES; PART 2 PAGES 9 TO 12

VOLUME XXVI.

LAURENS, SOUTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 8, 1911.

NUMBER 32

WILL THIS COUNTY WIN IN THE GREAT TWO-STATES \$15,000 JOINT CONTEST?

Rare Opportunity for Some Reader of This Paper to Secure One or More Valuable Prizes Within the Next Ninety Days.

A 100 ACRE FARM, OR A \$2,250 AUTOMOBILE

This Newspaper and The Augusta Chronicle Have Joined Hands in the Greatest Voting Contest Ever Inaugurated in Georgia or Carolina—Both Papers for the Price of The Chronicle Alone.

This newspaper has just joined with The Augusta Chronicle, the "South's Oldest Newspaper," in what is, by far, the Greatest Newspaper Voting Contest ever inaugurated in Georgia or South Carolina; in which over \$15,000 in prizes will be given away within the next ninety days.

Full announcement of the details of this great piece of newspaper enterprise is made elsewhere in this issue; see the big display advertisement for further information, and watch our columns, from week to week, for news of the great contest. Also see The Chronicle, from day to day, for the very latest contest news.

Our friends and subscribers may ask how we have managed to enter into a newspaper contest of this magnitude, in which over \$15,000 in prizes are to be given away. The explanation is easy—The Chronicle has made it easy.

A short time ago, nearly a hundred of the best business men in Augusta joined with Editor Thomas W. Loyless in buying certain interests in The Chronicle, in order to give Mr. Loyless complete control and a free-hand in the management of the famous old Augusta paper. So anxious are the new owners of The Chronicle to extend the paper's influence and circulation throughout Augusta's territory, that they, at once, authorized the expenditure of \$10,000, or more, for prizes, etc., to be given away in a great voting contest to promote The Chronicle's popularity.

The Chronicle's management, then, invited this newspaper, and twenty or thirty of the leading weekly newspapers in its territory, to participate with it in this great contest; the local, or county, papers to put up the "local or county prizes," while The Chronicle furnishes all of the big capital prizes, state prizes and district prizes, such as:

- A 100-acre farm in Georgia or Carolina; or
- A \$2,250 Automobile; high-grade 1911 model, five passenger car.
- Three or more \$300 to \$1,200 automobiles; the best in their class.
- Six \$400 high-grade pianos.
- Six \$100 diamonds rings.
- Six \$50 gold watches.
- Six \$100 merchandise orders.
- Six full scholarships in the Osborne Business College, Augusta.
- And numerous other prizes.

Of particular interest will be the proposition made by The Chronicle to let the winner of one of the "district" piano prizes exchange the same for a trip to Europe; but it is doubtful if anyone in this locality will care to make a trip to Europe this summer.

The "district" diamond ring prize may be exchanged for a trip to New York, Newfoundland and Nova Scotia; and this is more attractive than a European trip.

This county is going to be a top-learner in the joint contest which has been announced by The Chronicle and this newspaper, and nothing either of these papers has done has been more favorably received. There's enthusiasm now, but in a week from this time it's going to be ten-fold what it is.

The large amount of prizes to be distributed is bound to arouse this enthusiasm. The Chronicle has maintained a strong following in this town and county for some years and now the support will be greatly increased as a spirit of fellowship exists for the new owners of The Chronicle, who are manifesting decided inclinations toward development.

While The Chronicle's Great \$15,000 Contest—which is just five times as large as any ever put on in this section, except by The Chronicle—does not open "officially" until next week, nominations may be sent in at once; and candidates, or their friends, may begin today to clip "free voting coupons." A coupon for "20 free votes" will be found in The Chronicle and in this newspaper from now on. Nominations may be sent in any day this week, or next; and a free "nomination blank" good for "2,000 votes," also, appears in every issue of The Chronicle this week. The "free voting coupons" must be sent in every week, either to this office or to The Augusta Chronicle direct.

Now, then, if you or your friends want to engage in a contest that is really worth while—that offers you, as a reward, something every one wants and something you can use when you win it—get busy at once, send in your "nominations" and begin to clip "coupons." Vote for the home candidate; let's make our county lead in the district and the state.

Come to this office at once, get a "Contest Book," and get to work to win. If you can't enter yourself, then place a friend in nomination.

THE STORY OF MY VIOLIN

BY AXEL SKOVGAARD

(Continued from last week.)

E. Kneisel's violin was formerly owned by Prof. Geun of Vienna and is also from 1714. The famous Rudolph Kreutzer's now belonging to J. Winkler in Vienna is from 1714 and is worth upward of \$14,000. The Strad owned by the French virtuoso, Alard, is from 1715 and is offered for sale by his family in Glasgow. The violin owned by Viextemps was sold from Hamma's in Stuttgart for \$10,000. John Lauterbach's from 1719 was sold to Vuillaume, the famous violin maker of Paris, for \$9,000. Those owned by Hugo Heermann of Frankfurt A. M., and August Wilhelmj are both dated 1720 and are worth from \$8,000 to \$10,000. The last instrument known to have been made by the great master is the famous one known as "Schwanengesang," dated 1737. It belonged to Saint Sennoch, and was sold to the Hotel Drouot for \$15,000. This instrument has an autograph by Stradivarius on which appears "danni 93;" that is, the instrument was made when the master was 93 years old.

All these violins costing from \$10,000 to \$22,000 are played upon and worn; what, therefore, should a violin from the best year in absolutely unused condition cost? Once more a butcher's wagon drove by me, showing a heap of bloody calves' heads, and right opposite to me was an elegant shop with the most delicate blood sausages. My fingers went instinctively into my right vest pocket to feel if the penknife was still there. H'm, but I am certain that my father never will permit me to take \$20,000 or \$15,000 or even \$10,000, and the violin I covet cannot be purchased for \$15,000, not even for \$20,000—it is much too rare. Yet the violin shall be mine if the blood shall flow clear to Oxford street and fill the new Second Underground.

I was about to move on when a man stood before me and said, "Two pence, sir," and then I noticed for the first time that I had been sitting in one of the private automatic chairs which are so plentiful in London's most populous streets. The man was a big one to a man who has no more than a church mouse. I sought to explain to the man, first in Danish, then in German, Swedish, Dutch and French as I could not then speak English, but the fellow was angry and spoke only English with a Whitechapel dialect, which even native Londoners have difficulty in understanding. Of course a crowd gathered to hear the Danish-English disturbance, and at last I concluded that it was wise to disappear. It was no simple matter to become invisible in a crowd of 300 people. Then I remembered that one can frighten even a lion by suddenly opening an umbrella. Improving the chance I threw open the umbrella, and shouting in broad Danish, "The king comes," plunged into the crowd, overturning six or eight persons, and after a desperate run reached an omnibus going the Lord only knows where. I sank wearily between two stout women, who arose in their wrath and belabored me with their umbrellas, so that I hurriedly beat a retreat to the street.

Pursued by a number of young gentlemen from 11 to 18 years of age I tore down London road with my tail hat in one hand and my cane in the other, and reached at St. George's circus a peaceful omnibus in charge of a friendly conductor. I bought his good will with a fine Havana cigar, for which he allowed me to ride to Westminster street, fifteen minutes' walk from my hotel. I was then obliged to make a hasty departure for Edinburgh, where I had an engagement. On my return to London I filled my pockets with money and took a cab in Haymarket to carry me to the violin dealer. I was received with the greatest friendliness. He brot out his rare treasure, and urged me to come as often as I liked. He also informed me that he had been present at my last conceit and wished that I had played one of his violins.

After I had feasted myself full of the lovely Stradivarius he invited me to dinner, and I thankfully accepted. Our talk naturally drifted to the violin, and I pronounced him to be the most fortunate man in the world in being the owner of such a treasure. Smilingly he informed me that the in-

strument was not his and never could be, as it belonged to a museum in Madrid, Spain. The news almost gave me a shock, and after recovering I begged for its history. It had a history, a very interesting one.

"When I was last in Madrid," he said, "I was presented to a collector of art works, in whose collection, however, there was but one violin, namely the Stradivarius. Naturally I inquired how a violin could have become lost among so many paintings, and he then informed me that it was an old heirloom which had always been in the family, and that he had once found a book with a history of the same violin, and it was therefore that it had been maintained in the museum."

"Well, how does it then happen that the violin is in London?" I asked. "It happens in this wise," he answered. "In 1897 there was a fire which destroyed about half of the museum, and as I was acquainted with the owner, I proposed that he send the violin to me, where it would be safe, until he had rebuilt his museum. This was agreeable to him, on the condition, however, that I should be responsible for the whole value of the instrument. On that account I had the fireproof chamber built in the wall. The violin was with me about six months, when the Spanish-American war broke out. The rebuilding of the museum was interrupted by lack of funds, and it is in this account that I am able to show you the violin."

"What is the story you saw in the old book? Did you get the book with the violin?" I asked. "No, the book must have been lost in the fires, but I remember the story well and I will gladly repeat it to you after dinner, when we will have coffee and cigars in my room." "My curiosity ran high, and I hurried thru dinner, but my host ate with exasperating slowness. We had fresh water fish, full of bones, but everything has an end, and finally my host finished his fish. Then we retired to his den, a typical English room, and seated in arm chairs opposite each other, he told me the story of the Stradivarius.

Tale of the Violin.

In the year of 1708 there lived in Cremona a young man, Carlo Bergonzi, by name, who was one of Stradivarius' best pupils. Bergonzi had already, under his master's eye, made several good instruments, and had obtained some fame, when he, in 1719, fell in love with a young violin player, Clema Pougiera. The girl wanted a violin by Stradivarius, but had not the means, as the great maker demanded four Louis d'Or for his instruments, and that was a big sum in those days.

Two years went by, Clema and Carlo saying what they could, partly for a violin and partly for their wedding. In 1712 Bergonzi sold his first instrument and was handsomely paid. In the same year the youngest son of the great maker took ill and died. The death was such a blow to the old maker that he could not work as before and had not his former success.

About half a year later Stradivarius got a magnificent piece of wood, of which his most famous violins, those from 1712 to 1715 were made. His former enthusiasm returned and he became all but inspired. In 1712 he made but one violin, which pleased him more than any of his others, and this he decided to retain, partly in memory of his son. Bergonzi was equally pleased with the instrument, and decided to purchase it as a wedding gift to his bride. The master refused to listen to either Bergonzi's proposals or his prayers, and declared that he would keep the violin with him to the last as compensation for his lost son, for it was his masterpiece. Clema, who had seen the instrument, gave Bergonzi no peace, and made the demand that either she should have the violin or there would be no wedding. In the year 1713 Princess Youssonpoff offered a large sum of money for the violin, but the master was not tempted. One morning the door to Stradivarius' chamber, in which he kept his cherished treasure, was broken and the violin gone. The master was inconsolable and all search

(Continued on page twelve.)



This same shoe in our "Autograph" brand, \$2.50-\$3.00, is Goodyear Welt sewed; in our College Woman's Walking Shoe, \$3.00-\$3.50-\$4.00, it equals the best custom make.



The Right Combination

Every manufacturer of shoes knows that he can play up any one feature he cares to in producing a shoe to sell. He can make it stylish or comfortable, or he can turn out a shoe so heavy and stocky it will never wear out. He also knows that a nicely balanced combination of these three shoe virtues is about the hardest problem in shoe making.

The Southern Girl \$2.00—Shoe—\$2.50

owes its reputation and its many friends to the fine sense of proportion of style, comfort and durability, each to each.

You never saw better style—a neater, snappier shoe. Your foot never knew greater comfort than The Southern Girl Shoe will give. Once you've worn a pair you'll say you never got better value in wearing quality. Look up our dealer in your town and let him show you the line.

CRADDOCK-TERRY CO. Lynchburg, Va.

TO THE RESCUE

A BANK ACCOUNT IS YOUR RESERVE IN THE BATTLE OF LIFE.

W. L. DOUGLAS, the great Boston shoe manufacturer and former Governor of Massachusetts, first saved and banked \$600 he got for making and mending shoes. This was his start in business. Today he is worth many millions.

Make OUR Bank YOUR Bank. We pay liberal interest consistent with safety.

Enterprise Bank

Laurens, S. C.

N. B. Dial, President C. H. Roper, Cashier

Attention Farmers!

Buy your Guano from the Old Reliable Manufacturer of High-grade Fertilizers, The Georgia Chemical Works, of Augusta, Georgia, who have been manufacturing first-class Guanos for 38 years. They make 50 or more different brands of fine Guano. They know your wants, because they have the experience. Can buy from them Special Peruvian Compound, Crown Guano, Sea Gull, Mascot, Blood and Bone, Polapso, and many other well-known brands. None better on earth. Then look well to your interest and write Georgia Chemical Works, Augusta, Ga., for prices, or see your old friend, Geo. S. McCravy, Laurens, S. C., who will be pleased to quote you prices.

Remember the prizes for the best acre of Corn raised in Laurens County, in 1910, was awarded to Willie Wolff, and he used our Guano. Address—

The Georgia Chemical Works

Geo. S. McCravy, Agent Augustus, Ga. Laurens, S. C.

LAURENS NOTARIES PUBLIC.

Gov. Blease Has Appointed Over Fifty in This County.

Recorded in the office of the clerk of court are the names of those who have been appointed notaries public by Gov. Cole L. Blease after his excellency issued his proclamation revoking the commissions of all the notaries public in the State. The list for Laurens County, so far, is as follows:

- C. H. Roper, W. R. McCuen, T. M. Pinson, W. G. Lancaster, J. M. Cannon, H. S. Blackwell, C. W. Tunc, R. J. Copeland, J. W. Thompson, J. G. Sullivan, A. R. Blakely, J. F. Tolbert, H. B. O'Shields, T. P. P. Carson, J. A. Bailey, L. D. McCrary, H. D. Henry, C. C. Featherstone, R. B. Terry, N. B. Dial, J. E. Leaman, R. A. Austin, F. P. McGowan, John M. Hudgens, E. W. Dedmond, J. J. Adams, M. B. Crisp, A. C. Todd, W. P. Coker, L. C. Dorroh, R. E. Babb, J. N. Brown, A. B. Blakely, M. L. Smith, G. C. Abercrombie, L. G. Balle, Jr., Joseph Charles Harper, B.

H. Boyd, G. W. Copeland, W. H. Crisp, J. C. Smith, R. M. Bryson, J. M. Barksdale, Joseph Sigmund Ruff, J. H. Peterson, C. A. Power, W. H. Washington, R. A. Babb, W. H. McCain, J. Whiteford Smith, Thomas Ernest Babb, L. R. Brooks, D. R. Crawford, Thos. I. Swygert, W. C. Thompson, E. S. Moore, John H. Jones.

At Friendship School.

The Improvement Society of Friendship school, Sullivan's township, will give an entertainment, consisting of plays, pantomime, etc., Friday night, March 10, 1911, beginning promptly at 8 o'clock. Admission, 10, 15 and 25 cents. All are invited.

Fully nine out of every ten cases of rheumatism is simply rheumatism of the muscles due to cold or damp, or chronic rheumatism, neither of which require any internal treatment. All that is needed to afford relief is the free application of Chamberlain's Liniment. Give it a trial. You are certain to be pleased with the quick relief which it affords. Sold by Laurens Drug Co.