

The Advertiser

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LAURENS, S. C., NOV. 19, 1913.

The Advertiser will be glad to receive the local news of all the communities in the county. Correspondents are requested to sign their names to the contributions. Letters should not be mailed later than Monday morning.

It is about time to commence thinking about Christmas shopping.

The Fountain Inn Tribune says the banks of Fountain Inn are complaining because there is little call for loans. Look out for a visitor!

In describing the scene of a reception given by Wofford boys at Carlisle Hall in Spartanburg the other evening, a contributor to The Spartanburg Journal, evidently a Wofford swain, mentions among the "decorations" a box of Converse girls. Continuing, he so far forgets his sense of chivalry and displays such a lack of appreciation of beauty as to say that the frocks worn by the young ladies were the most beautiful decorations of the evening. Shame on that boy! He ought never to be allowed within the walls of Converse again.

"Memory Gems or Short Quotations" is the title of a booklet just issued from the press by N. O. Pyles, a one-time resident of this county but now living in Columbia. As the name suggests and the preface tells us, the booklet consists of "short quotations and fragments of thought picked up" by the editor and chosen because of their beauty and aptness of thought and expression. The contents are arranged in alphabetical order, making a very convenient reference book. The editor has placed a medium price upon the booklet, fifteen cents, in order, he says, to place it in the reach of every school boy and girl in the county.

Col. Cheshire, who recently sold The Anderson Intelligencer to a stock company seems to have been very happy in the selection of a name for his new paper, Cheshire's Harpoon. We say a happy selection, for the first "whale" that Cheshire harpooned was the stock company to whom he sold his old paper. We gather from an editorial statement (without comment) of The Yorkville Enquirer, that the colonel was bound by a contract not to publish another paper in Anderson for a term of years, but that he does not now consider the contract binding because The Intelligencer was owned in his wife's name.

Had Col. Sam J. Nicholls thought of precedent as it affects military honors and political glory, he would have harkened back to the time of the Spanish-American war when Wyatt Aiken and one R. P. Hobson laid the foundations, or rather touched off the fuses, that blew them into congress. Col. Aiken at that time was court stenographer over in his district and a mighty good one at that. Not only was he a good stenographer, but he was a good mixer (not drinks, Sam), learning all the people and cementing friendships on every side. Possibly he had an eye on that congressional seat then and, if he did, nobody holds it against him for he had a right to aspire to represent his people in Washington. Anyhow, he was coming along fine. He had learned all the men in the district, knew most of the women and was getting acquainted with the boys and girls right along when at a propitious moment Uncle Sam called for volunteers to chase the Spaniards. What did Wyatt do. Apply for a job as colonel, to be up among the hon tons? Not, by a jug-full; not Wyatt. He rolled down the top of his desk, put the cover over his typewriter, swung the train for Columbia and signed up to serve his country as a private. Now, of course, Wyatt wasn't the man to stay a private; his superiors knew that and so did he. Pretty soon he had some kind of commission or other and, after various vicissitudes of fortune during which the Spaniards were effectually squelched leaving us with Cuba and Porto Rico largely on our hands and the bag to hold

in the Philippines. Wyatt returned home and was mustered out. We remember seeing him standing on the rear of the coach in an officer's uniform, but still among the boys. Fortunately for him and his district, elections were about due pretty soon after this and nothing would do but that Wyatt offer his services to his country in a peaceful capacity. He was elected by a big majority and has served peacefully ever since, election years and all. He will most likely serve for some time yet. But, getting back to our original subject, wouldn't it have been wiser if Col. Nicholls had taken advantage of the experience of a predecessor along these lines and enlisted as a private? Maybe, then he might have cinched the opportunity of doing as Congressman Aiken did, serve his country both in war and peace.

HOW OTHERS REGARD THEM. As an evidence of how other cities regard carnivals, one of which this city narrowly missed having this week and which it is possible we will yet have, we quote the following from The Greenwood Daily Journal, which is seldom wrong on such matters: We are glad to see that the business men of Laurens are up in arms against the coming of a street carnival to that city. It seems that by some means the city council granted permission to one to come upon condition, of course, that a certain license be paid.

The business men appealed to the manager of one of the railroads entering the city not to allow the carnival to use a lot belonging to the railroad and he promised to grant their request. Other available places are being ruled out, and it seems that the carnival will be shut out for want of a place. The people of Laurens are right in their fight against carnivals. They are a great nuisance. Not only an injury to the business interests of any place, but there is one thing about them that is elevating. On the contrary they are degrading and most undesirable. We speak advisedly; for Greenwood people are not without the experience as they have had to contend with one or more carnivals, and they got enough to satisfy them for all time to come.

KNAPP MEMORIAL FARM. Superintendent of Education J. E. Swearingin, in a letter to the county superintendents, teachers and trustees, recommends the observance of "agricultural day" in the schools of the state. He recommends December 5th as a convenient date and suggests that the exercises embody a suitable memorial tribute to Dr. Seaman A. Knapp, the great friend of the south, and that a collection be taken for the Seaman A. Knapp Farm School to be located near Nashville, Tenn.

Possibly it might not be generally known, but growing out of a feeling all over the south shortly after the death of Dr. Knapp that some suitable memorial should be erected to his memory, a committee was formed for the purpose of carrying out the suggestions made from different southern people. It was felt that some kind of institution to teach those things in education and agriculture that Dr. Knapp stood for would be more appropriate than a memorial of stone or marble. The committee unanimously agreeing upon this, it was decided to establish and provide for the maintenance of a Seaman A. Knapp Farm School at Nashville, Tenn., and it is for this school that the collection suggested by Mr. Swearingin is to be taken. In view of the great work done by Dr. Knapp for the south and the immense good that has resulted from his labors, it seems peculiarly fitting that this memorial should be erected and that it should be done by the school children and the great mass of people whom he benefitted rather than by a few wealthy men. It should indeed be considered a privilege to be one of the vast number of people who will contribute to this cause. We trust that the schools of Laurens county will prepare to observe this day and show by deeds that the name of this great man is still honored and that his work is still appreciated.

CAUGHMAN WILL RETIRE. Next Year He Will Have Served 12 Years as Railroad Commissioner. Columbia, Nov. 14.—Bankston L. Caughman, for 11 years member of the railroad commission of South Carolina, said yesterday that he would very probably retire next year. He will have completed 12 years in the office and at present does not think he will offer for re-election. Mr. Caughman is one of the best known men in public life in South Carolina. He has been in bad health for several months.

Nervous and Sick Headaches. Torpid liver, constipated bowels and disordered stomach are the causes of these headaches. Take Dr. King's New Life Pills, you will be surprised how quickly you will get relief. They stimulate the different organs to do their work properly. No better regulator for liver and bowels. Take 25c. and invest in a box to-day. At all druggists or by mail. H. E. Bucklin & Co. Philadelphia and St. Louis.

ROMANCE OF A DRAMATIST.

Jean Richepin's Flight From a Life of Drudgery to Fame.

The story of how Jean Richepin came to adopt a literary career is picturesque. For some time he had picked up a precarious livelihood by doing "odd jobs," including such prosaic occupations as that of hobblerack and casual porter on the Quai Marselles. One day he was engaged by a gentleman to carry to the railway station a heavy trunk. Arrived at the station, there was an instant mutual recognition. They were old college chums.

"What are you doing here?" asked his friend. "Carrying your trunk, I believe," said Jean.

"Why do you do this?" "Because I must."

"Where do you live?" "Come and see," replied Richepin.

The future dramatist took his friend to his dwelling—a miserable room in an attic in the poorest quarter of the town. Upon the table lay scattered heaps of manuscripts—Jean's incursions in the realms of poetry when the more prosaic duties of the day were over. Looking through them, his friend was astounded at their quality. "Why do you carry trunks and blacken boots when you can do work like this?" he asked. Richepin had never given the matter a thought. He had never deemed these products of idle hours worthy of publication. Published they were, however, in a very few weeks and created an immense sensation. From that moment Jean Richepin never looked back.—Westminster Gazette.

SPLIT ON A TOOTHBRUSH.

Their Points of View Couldn't Agree; Hence the Clash.

When the tall girl found the mistress of the six room flat washing dishes she asked what had happened to Mary.

"Mary has left," said the housekeeper. "I insulted her yesterday morning at 10 o'clock, and at 11 she packed her trunk and skipped."

"We had a row over toothbrushes. Mary exhibited an unparalleled interest in toothbrushes. Every brush she came to was taken up and turned over and over and commented on admiringly or the reverse."

"Finally she came to mine. I could see at once that she liked it."

"'Whose is this?' she asked. 'Mine,' I said."

"She poured out a glass of water and dipped the brush in."

"'Oh, well,' she said, 'I won't be afraid to use it, then.' 'For a moment I stood there literally stupefied, but soon I saw that prompt action was necessary, and I caught Mary's arm in a painful grasp."

"'Put it down this instant,' I commanded. 'Put it down.' 'Mary drew back and withered me out of the corner of her eye."

"'Dear me,' she said, 'how touchy some folks are! I never work for touchy folks.'"

"And so we parted. She seemed unable to get my point of view on tooth brush etiquette, and I seemed unable to get hers, so we thought it best to sever our relations."—New York Times

Wren's Bomb For St. Paul's. St. Paul's—old St. Paul's—once knew the effect of a bomb that actually exploded. After the great fire it was at first thought that the ruins might be repaired, but too much damage having been done it was decided to pull the fabric down—a task in which many lives were lost. To put an end to the tedious work Wren hit upon the idea of inclosing eighteen pounds of gunpowder in a wooden box and exploding it under the central tower. The result was to lift the arches some nine inches, so that the ruins "suddenly jumping down made a great heap of ruin in the place without scattering."

The architect proudly boasted that his powder box had lifted 3,000 tons and saved the labor of 1,000 men.—London Graphic.

"Celestial" as Applied to China.

Every one knows the epithet "Celestial" applied to China, but few know its origin. According to a very old legend, Tibet is a fragment of a planet, once peopled by a yellow race, which in some way became detached and fell on the earth. The dazed inhabitants of the fragment were uninjured and, cold and hungry, they made their way toward China, which they peopled. This origin of the Chinese race led to their calling themselves "Celestials," and it is for this reason that the emperor calls himself Son of Heaven. Such, at least, is the legend.—Toronto Globe.

Grandma's Old Friend.

An old lady laughed immoderately at a story told at a dinner in Chicago. The story teller looked at her inquiringly.

"Oh," she gasped, "it's a great favorite of mine. The first time I heard it I laughed so hard I almost kicked the footboard off my crib!"—Saturday Evening Post.

Her Strong Hint.

"Miss Pinkie, how do you like my new hat?" "I like it ever so much better, Mr. Snaykins, when you are holding it in your hand."—Chicago Tribune.

Put Down Trouble.

Willie—My father put down a disturbance last night. Billie—Is that right? "Yes. He ate a Welsh rabbit."—Yonkers Statesman.

The need of charity is always the result of evil produced by men's greed.—Tom L. Johnson.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Mrs. J. E. Clary entertained at one of the largest and most beautiful receptions of the season Saturday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Earl Wilson, one of the recent brides. The spacious home was effectively decorated with cut flowers and potted plants for the occasion, making indeed a very pretty scene. A tempting salad course with coffee was served as refreshments. During the afternoon a large number of ladies called to greet the hostess and Mrs. Wilson.

A very charming affair was the bridge party given Friday evening by Mrs. S. M. Wilkes in honor of Miss Julia Crouch, of Salisbury, N. C., and Miss Nena Lockridge, of Lynchburg, Va., visitors at the home of Dr. and Mrs. W. D. Ferguson. During the evening many games of bridge were enjoyed and delightful refreshments were served.

Monday afternoon Mrs. L. Connor Fuller entertained the Forty Two Club at the Fuller home on East Main street. After a number of exciting games of Forty Two were played, delightful refreshments of salad and coffee were served.

Yesterday afternoon Mrs. Albert C. Todd was hostess to a large company of friends at her home on West Main street in honor of her sister, Mrs. Malloy, of Texas. Eight tables were prepared for the absorbing game of Forty Two. Delicious refreshments of salad with coffee were served. A very enjoyable afternoon was passed by all who were present.

Mrs. Gordon Garlington, whose marriage a few weeks ago to Mr. Gordon Garlington of Hendersonville was noted with considerable interest here where Mr. Garlington has numerous relatives, is visiting in the city.

Among the prettiest weddings of the season, which was especially noticeable for its simplicity and taste, was that of Miss Willie Rice, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Rice of Corenaca, S. C. and Mr. Daniel Benjamin Austin of Birmingham, Ala.

The parlor and dining room had been simply but tastefully decorated by the hands of kind relatives and loving friends, with ivy, green pot plants and white chrysanthemums.

Promptly at 5:30 o'clock, in the presence of about 40 relatives, a few intimate friends and the immediate members of the family, after the singing of "Oh, Promise Me" in her sweet childish, plaintive tone, by little Miss Dorothy Luallee, which was closely followed by the thrilling strains of "Lohengrin's Wedding March" most skillfully rendered by Mrs. Percy Lamley of Corenaca, a cousin of the bride. The maid of honor, Miss Frances Rice of Whitmire, entered alone. Miss Rice was handsomely attired in a tan dress, wearing a large picture hat, carrying in her arms a large bouquet of white chrysanthemums. The maid of honor was followed by the groom and his best man, Mr. Newton of Greenville. Lastly came the bride, never more attractively dressed in a handsome dark blue gown away suit with hat and gloves to match, carrying a bride's bouquet of white American Beauty roses, ribboned and beautifully interspersed with valley lilies, leaning on the arm of her father who gave her away. As they approached an improvised altar with a back ground of pure white covered with ivy, the pedestals having the appearance of resting on columns, before which sat large urns of ferns, they were met by their pastor, Rev. C. C. Herbert of Central M. E. church, Spartanburg, who performed the beautiful marriage ceremony of the M. E. church, and after invoking God's richest benedictions upon their young lives, pronounced them man and wife.

After extending congratulations and good wishes to the happy couple, the guests were invited into the dining room which had been simply decorated under the tasteful direction of Miss Ina Little of Laurens, where a tempting salad course, followed by a sweet course, was served. On their return to the parlor, the guests were served hot coffee from a little alcove in the rear hall.

The bride and groom left on the 7:30 train for Spartanburg where they will make their home for the present. Mrs. Austin has made her home in Spartanburg for the past three years, as stenographer for the C. & W. C. R. R. office and by her courteous, affable manners, has won for herself many staunch friends.

Mr. Austin, who has been living in Spartanburg for only about 8 months has become well identified with the business men of the place and is kindly thought of for his integrity of character and fine business qualifications.

Their presents were numerous and handsome, attesting to the high esteem in which the young couple was held. The out-of-town guests were Rev. C. C. Herbert, Spartanburg, Miss Frances Rice and Mr. Clough Rice of Whitmire, brother and sister of the bride, Mr. Guy Rice of the B. M. L. Greenwood, also a brother of the bride, Mr. Bennett Austin of Spartanburg, brother of the groom, Mr. Newton of Greenville, Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Anderson, sister and brother-in-law of the bride, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Rice of Sedalia, Mrs. R. L. Coleman, Whitmire, Miss Sarah Stuart of Lander College, Mr. J. D. Stuart of Wofford College, Miss Ina Little, Mrs. R. S. Nickels, Mrs. R. R. Nickels, Mr. and Mrs. Brooks Swygert and their little daughter Sarah Eliza, all of Laurens. Mr. and Mrs. Austin are at home to their many friends at 294 Marion Ave., Spartanburg.

teen in which the young couple was held.

Mr. and Mrs. N. B. Dial were hosts at a dining Thursday evening in honor of Judge S. W. G. Shipp, of Florence, who was holding court here. Judge Shipp was a classmate of Mr. Dial while at college. Several other friends were invited to meet the judge and to enjoy the hospitality of the evening.

W. M. U. MEETING. Quarterly meeting of Division No. 1 meets with Lanford W. M. S. Tuesday, Nov. 25, 1913.

Program. 10:30—Song and devotional service conducted by Mrs. J. M. Fleming. Welcome address, Mrs. Alice Moore. Response, Miss Nivia Cook. The Value of United Work, John 15:1-12, Miss Lalla Bramlett, Mrs. J. W. Lanford, Mrs. L. D. Hand. Enrollment with verbal report of year's work from delegates. Song by Mrs. Ollie Coleman. Thanksgiving service, conducted by President.

Lunch hour. 1:30—Devotional service conducted by Mrs. W. H. Barksdale. Our Duty to Our Community and How to Fulfill It. Miss Ada Hughes, Mrs. Sallie Stewart, Miss Lee Henderson. The Beauty Imparted by the Missionary Spirit. Mrs. L. G. Moore, Mrs. J. B. Cook, Miss Beulah Martin. Learning Love's Lesson or Personal Service. Mrs. O. F. Fowler, Miss Annie Hiers. God's Share of our Spending Money. Miss Berch, Mrs. C. B. Bobo. Collection.

Miss Rebecca Baggott, Mrs. Ina Yeargin, President. Secretary.

On Soon! It will be a relief to us all when "Al Rikard's Newberry minstrels" get started on the road.—Laurens Advertiser. Just hold yourself in patience. They will be going soon, as the tent has come. But isn't it funny that a newspaper man should kick against advertising. You see how it pays to advertise.—Newberry Herald and News.

Let 'Em Come. A bazaar, dog and pony show, two negro minstrels, and a lyceum number all in one week. A regular "Dukes Mixture."—Clinton Chronicle. If you are not speaking of "Duke" Rikard's "mixture," you just wait for "Al Rikard's Pride of Dixie minstrels" that the Laurens Advertiser is so stuck on.—Newberry Herald and News.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. It stops the Cough and Headache and works off the Cold. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature on each box, 25c.

Piles! Piles! Piles! Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure piles, Bleeding and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared for Piles and Itching of the private parts. Druggists, mail 50c and \$1.00. WILLIAMS' MFG. CO., Props., Cleveland, Ohio. LAURENS DRUG CO., Laurens, S. C.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Brick Work—If you want brick work done, grates and tiles set, calsoning, plastering or cementing done please phone Josiah Hunter's store for J. L. Sullivan. 17-1t-pd

For Sale—One six-room house on South Harper street, lights, water, sewerage and all conveniences. Nice location, within stone throw of public square. Price \$3,000.00. Also the John H. Hicks property for sale, 5 acres of land with house, C. R. Bishop. 17-1t-pd

Found—One small metal mesh-bag in front of Clardy and Wilson's store last week. Owner can have by calling at this office and paying for advertisement. 17-1t

Notice—All persons are hereby warned against hunting, fishing or in any other manner trespassing upon our lands on Madden Station Road, E. W. Martin, John F. Bolt, Ambrose Hudgens. 17-3t

No Trespassing—All persons are hereby warned against hunting or any form of trespassing on any of my property. Those not heeding this warning will be punished to the full extent of the law. Mrs. Mollie I. Nash, Route 1, Laurens, S. C. 17-2t

For Rent—My old home on South Harper street, one 7-room house, water, electric lights, two gardens, barn, buggy house, large lot, conveniently located. Apply to Rev. E. C. Watson, Simpsonville, S. C. 17-1t-pd

Wanted—A single man to attend to my farm between Milton and Goldville. W. D. Boyd, Mountville, S. C. 17-2t

Warning—All persons, especially book, soap, machine agents and all other agents are hereby warned to keep off my property. Those found trespassing will be subject to the penalties of the law. P. B. Bailey. 17-1t-pd

Found—On road towards Gray Court Saturday, a ladies' purse containing small sum of money. Owner can have same by identifying it and paying for advertisement. Telephone or write C. R. Workman, Clinton, S. C. Route 3. 17-1t

Wanted—To buy for a client, a body of land ranging from 500 to 5,000 acres. In answering, give location, size of tract and description. Traxler Real Estate Co., Greenville, S. C. 17-1t

Notice to Trespassers—All persons are hereby warned under penalty of the law, against hunting, fishing or otherwise trespassing upon my land located near Mountville, R. T. Dunlap. 17-5t-pd

For Sale or Rent—203 acres of farming land 3 1-2 miles south of Laurens, within 1-2 mile of school house and 1 1-2 miles of church, Good storage and outbuildings. W. H. Hudgens, Laurens, S. C. 17-2t

For Sale—I will sell at public outcry on the 24th day of December, 1913, on public square of Laurens, one moving picture machine. Can be seen at store of John A. Franks, or write T. J. Duckett, Clinton, S. C. 17-5t

Furnished Rooms—Two furnished rooms nicely located near business district. Ready for occupancy now. Mrs. M. S. Tucker, 320 South Harper St. 17-2t

For Rent—Cemetery cottage on North Harper street. All modern conveniences. Apply to Mrs. B. W. Ball.

Notice—Teachers with certificates wanted immediately for following positions: 7 at \$60; 8 at \$50; 11 at \$40; 5 at \$35. Direct from school officials. Special enrollment. Ask immediately. W. H. Jones, Mgr., Columbia, S. C. 16-5t-Pd.

For Sale—12 acres of land just outside corporate limits of Clinton, good 8-room dwelling, barn and lot. Good well of water. Convenient to college, school and churches. For particulars address T. J. Duckett, Clinton, S. C. 15-2t

For Sale—Splendid 8-room home with water and lights on 1-2 acre lot, well and conveniently located at Laurens. For further information and terms apply Dr. W. H. Dial, Laurens, S. C. 11-tf

For Sale—A choice one-acre lot on South Harper St. A combination store-room and house at Oakland Heights. About 10 acres on Main St. near Mr. Howard's store. All of these properties at a bargain. Call on E. P. Minter, Laurens, S. C. 9-tf

For Sale—52 acres, 2 1-3 miles north of Laurens on two public roads, about 35 acres in cultivation, one four-room house, one tenant house, good well and spring. Apply to Oakland Heights Realty Co., or E. P. Minter. 9-tf

Desserts of Thanksgiving

Should be flavored with the best Extracts. Ours are made of the purest ingredients carefully compounded and you'll find that we have the flavor you want.

POWE DRUG COMPANY

On the Square Laurens, S. C.