

Local and Personal Mention.

Mr. J. F. Davis, of Clinton, was a visitor in the city Saturday.

Mr. Edwin Lucas, of Spartanburg, spent the week-end in the city.

Mrs. J. D. Jones of Clinton was among the visitors here Monday.

Mrs. B. Boyd was among those visiting in the city on Monday.

Mr. J. W. Wells of Gray Court, was here for a short while yesterday.

Miss Nell Eichelberger will leave Saturday for Columbia to enter a hospital for training as a nurse.

Mr. H. E. Vincent, of Charlotte, N. C., was in the city yesterday visiting his brother, Dr. C. P. Vincent.

Miss Charlotte McGowan spent the week-end in the city with her parents, Judge and Mrs. F. P. McGowan.

Mr. Berk L. Blardy spent Sunday in Greenville with his father, Mr. James S. Clardy.

Mrs. J. Moore Mars of Abbeville is here on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Wilkes.

Mrs. A. B. Weathersby of Belton has been spending several days here with friends.

Mr. J. W. Tinsley, who resides on Laurens Route five was among the visitors here for the day Saturday.

Quite a number of the Clemson and Wofford boys spent the week-end with their parents here.

Miss Frances Davis, who is attending Converse, spent the week-end in the city with Mrs. Davis.

Miss Ina Little, of Greenville, spent the week-end here with her mother, Mrs. J. R. Little, on Laurel street.

Mr. James C. Hemphill, of Greenwood, was a business visitor here yesterday.

Mr. Marshall Trammell, assistant national bank examiner, spent yesterday here on business.

Miss Francis Thames spent several days in Greenville last week as the guest of friends.

Miss Helen Tolbert, of Greenwood, spent the week-end in the city as the guest of Miss Kathleen Wilkes.

Mrs. J. R. Workman and little son, Eugene, spent the week-end in Newberry with Mrs. Workman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Blease.

Miss Margaret Dial, who is now a student at Lander, visited her parents, Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Dial, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. T. L. Monroe went to Columbia Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. Monroe who has been undergoing treatment at a Columbia hospital.

Mr. Grover Richey, who is attending the law school of the University of South Carolina, was a visitor in the city Sunday.

Mrs. E. H. Wilkes has returned home after spending several weeks in Baltimore, where she went to attend the funeral of a nephew.

Mr. John Law Anderson, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. Ray Anderson, has gone to Columbia to enter a business college there.

Mrs. D. A. DuPre, of Spartanburg, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Mosely on North Harper street, having come down on account of the sickness of Carlos R., Jr., who has been sick of measles.

Mr. L. G. Balle, of Laurens, spent the week-end in Newberry, returning to his home with Mrs. Balle and the two children, who have been visiting Mrs. Balle's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John C. Goggans.—Newberry Herald & News.

Mr. P. A. Simpson has returned to the city after staying several weeks in Columbia with the Lockner Phonograph Company. His friends will be glad to know that he has decided to give up his work in Columbia and remain in Laurens.

Mrs. Lizzie Hall, who resides with Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Willis, received the sad intelligence Sunday of the death of her sister, Mrs. James Reagan, who died at her home near Newberry Saturday. The deceased is survived by her husband and five daughters, besides other more distant relatives.

Dr. Isadore Schayer, of Columbia, was a visitor in the city this week. Dr. Schayer went to the border with the Second regiment and was mustered out of the service several weeks ago. His camp life seems to have agreed with him, though there is little change in his personal appearance. His friends are always glad to see him in Laurens.

We are showing the best line of Porch Goods to be found anywhere.
S. M. & E. H. WILKES & CO.

NATIONAL
Chero-Cola
day
APRIL 18TH

SOCIETY.

Thompson-Kessler.

Monday evening at the Baptist parsonage Miss Lenora Thompson became the bride of Mr. Wm. Herman Kessler of Asheville, N. C., the ceremony being performed by the Rev. S. H. Templeman, pastor of the First Baptist church. The only witnesses were the bride's oldest sister, Miss Nellie Thompson and Mr. W. C. Brown, Jr., of Asheville, a friend of the groom. The bride is the second daughter of Auditor and Mrs. J. W. Thompson of this city, and is admired by a wide circle of friends for her beauty and charming personality.

Mr. and Mrs. Kessler will make their home in Asheville where the groom is successfully engaged in the jewelry business.

Bishop-Rickman.

A marriage which came as a surprise to their friends here was solemnized at Greenville Wednesday when Miss Katherine Rickman became the wife of Mr. L. E. Bishop, manager of the Eureka Drug Company at Watts Mills. The bride formerly lived here and is greatly admired by those who know her, while the groom is a rising young business man. Several of his friends from here were present at the ceremony.

Möller-King.

The following item taken from the Rock Hill correspondence of The State will be read with interest here where the bride has lived during most of her life and where she is greatly admired for her attractive personality and admirable traits of character:

Rock Hill, March 25.—Though coming as a surprise to all but the immediate members of the family the announcement of the marriage of Miss Nell Miller of Laurens and DeWitt W. King of Charleston will be received with interest by the friends of the young couple throughout the State.

The ceremony was performed at 10 o'clock Saturday morning at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. L. D. Pitts of College avenue, whom she was visiting at the time. The officiating minister was the Rev. F. W. Gregg of the First Presbyterian church and only the family and several friends were present.

Mrs. King is the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Miller of Laurens, where she has continued to make her home. Her frequent visits to Rock Hill, however, have won for her a number of warm friends who have admired her attractive personality and winsome manner.

Mr. and Mrs. King left at noon for a trip North, after which they will be at home in Charleston, where the bridegroom, as traveling man, has headquarters.

The bride was attired in a becoming coat suit of the new green tones with modish hat to match.

Just in, another shipment of fine Glass in new and beautiful patterns.
S. M. & E. H. WILKES & CO.

"Uncle Jack" Comes Back.

"Uncle Jack" Glenn, the genial Irishman who has been "foreman" of the jail during several recent administrations, has returned to the city from Clinton and is at the same old stand again. It is said that the prisoners do not feel at home without "Uncle Jack" around to feed them and give them other attention.

CORSET DEMONSTRATION.

An Expert Will be at Minter Company's All Next Week.

Miss Watson, as representative of the Madame Grace Corset will be at Minter Company's store all next week for the purpose of demonstrating and fitting this special make of corset. Miss Watson is a corsetiere of long experience.

"THE LITTLE GIRL NEXT DOOR"

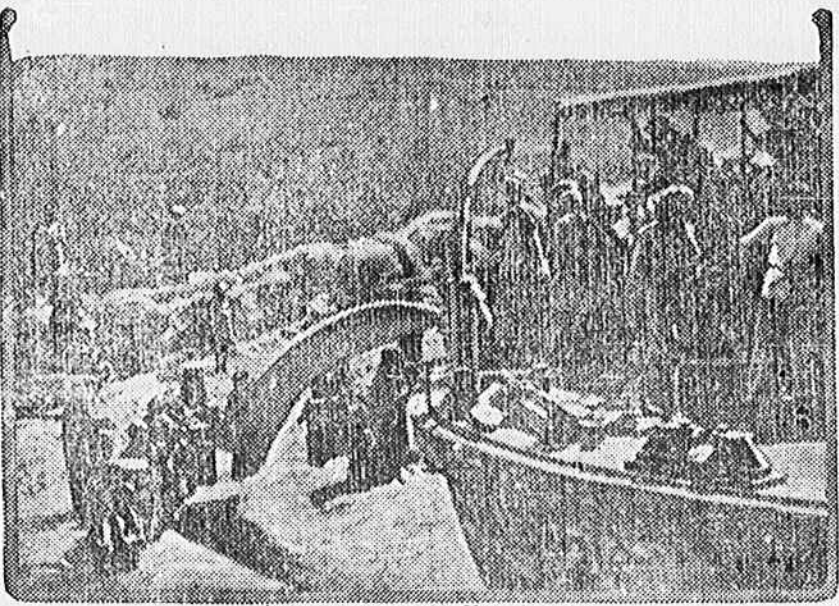
Famous Picture to be Shown at Opera House.

Manager Switzer is making preparations for a record crowd at the Opera House tomorrow, when he will show the famous moral picture, "The Little Girl Next Door". This picture has been seen and endorsed by many of the leading preachers, teachers and business men of this country and is considered one of the most entertaining pictures ever shown in Laurens.

One of the most valuable testimonials received by this photoplay is the following:

"The worst evil which destroys character and life is vice. Every boy and girl should understand the dangers, and be prepared to meet them. Study this picture, 'The Little Girl Next Door'. It represents the truth. It shows methods employed to trap young girls into a vicious life and emphasizes the necessity of young people being told of the dangers ahead. It's a great moral sermon."—Arthur Burrage Farwell, head of Chicago Law and Order League.

Up the Ancient Tigris



BARTERING WITH THE ARABS

TRANSPORTATION for the Tigris corps was arranged and we were told to embark on a paddle steamer. We were advised to draw rations, as we would have to feed ourselves during the trip, writes a correspondent of the Chicago Daily News in describing a trip up the ancient Tigris river with the British forces.

The captain of our steamer was a Persian. He was mentioned in dispatches for gallant conduct preceding the investiture of Kut. His ship was the last to escape before the Turks surrounded General Townshend. Because of many years' experience in navigating the Tigris between Basra and Bagdad, he is one of the most valued captains on the river. He navigates his ship from a bridge incased with steel armor which is bullet-spattered in several places. In the old days sandbags were piled four deep along the rails of the ships to protect crews against Arab snipers. It has been some months since there was serious sniping along the river. The Arabs found that it paid better to sell eggs and fresh chickens.

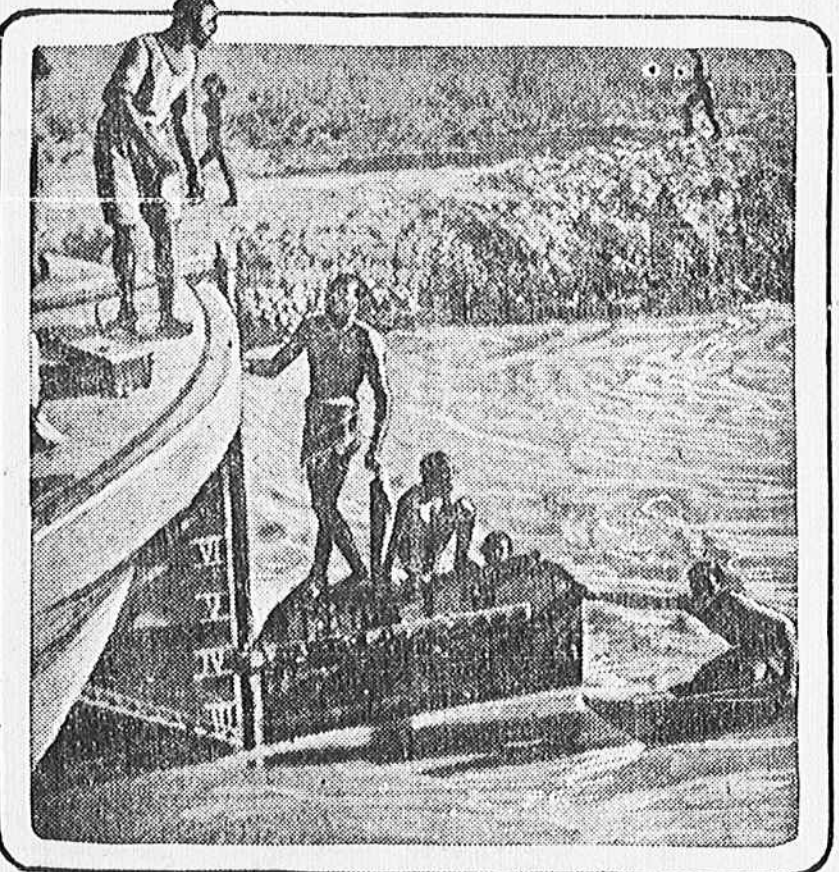
Six officers and myself shared the forward bridge deck. The after deck was packed with stores, mails and

campaigners say that they are second only to those of Egypt. An admirer of a Tigris landscape and sunset would think of spice winds and balmy breezes. The native Arab says, "God made hell and found it was not bad enough, so he made Mesopotamia—and added flies."

By 10 a. m. we cordially hated the Tigris and its palm-treed bank. A blistering hot wind blew out of the north. If one touched bare metal—the skin of one's fingers stayed on the metal. I had a dozen candles. When I looked for them at night I found only twelve limp strings—every particle of tallow had melted and dribbled away.

Arabs Fish on Banks.

The Arabs who live along the Tigris in summer are called "fish eaters." They migrate to the hills in winter to escape the floods, but return to their bits of river lands in the spring. We saw scores of families standing waist-deep in the river hauling out bony, wiggly fish as fast as they could bait their hooks with bits of dough. The children seem to live in a perpetual state of bathing. They have a strong aversion to clothes of any description and are less dirty than their parents because they have not lived as long. It is now date-picking time, and those



GETTING FRESH FISH

white troops returning from hospitals to their units at the front. The bags of rice and flour comprising the cargoes of the barges fastened on either side of our steamer formed couches for several hundred native troops. We spread our camp beds, camp tables and collapsible chairs, hung porous water jugs on the ship's rail, so that the hot wind would cool the water in the jug by evaporating the moisture which seeped through, and settled down for our term of agony.

Sleeping Amid Money Chests.

The senior combatant officer-passenger is always chosen as officer-commanding troops. The "O. C." in our case was a major who had been in America. When I first saw him he was swearing roundly at a native sergeant and six men who had just deposited at his feet something like \$50,000 in Indian money and informed him that he, as "O. C.," was responsible for its safe arrival at Amara. He counted the boxes, examined the seals and signed a receipt for the treasure.

We moved the boxes of money between our beds so that they formed a table for meals and a dressing stand for shaving in the morning. He then ordered all the Indians of fighting strength to fall in on the after deck and "told off" men for the guards.

The first reaches of the Tigris were beautiful. The river was broad and swept along in graceful curves. Its banks were deeply lined with luxuriant date palms, each with a necklace of glistening, golden fruit. But barren wastes lie 300 yards behind them. Tigris sunsets are wonderful. Old natives who are not fishing may be found at the top of date trees suspended by rope slings similar to those used by coconut pickers.

Late in the afternoon we passed the new mouth of the Euphrates. A few years ago this river got tired of its mouth at Kurra and cut a new one a few miles north of Basra. It is said that in a few years the mouth at Kurra will become hardly more than a canal. The Euphrates water is a sulphuric white, while the Tigris water is now comparatively clear. For miles after joining the waters of the two rivers keep to their own sides of the stream.

Each officer's servant prepared his master's dinner toward dark. Our dessert, established by rigid medical regulation, was ten grains of quinine—ten grains every night means 300 grains every month.

Good Sleepers.

Learning to sleep well is learning to live well. But it does not follow that the good sleepers are necessarily good people or that they know how to live. Good sleepers are to be found among those who break the laws of morals and of health. They have the gift. Whether they will be able to keep it through their lives is a question. The effects of their lawbreaking may suddenly overtake them and the ravages may weaken their sleeping capacity. In the depths of consciousness there is often a rebellion of the mind that is none the less persistent because it is silent and that may suddenly break out into a revolution.

USE A
QUICK MEAL OIL STOVE
And You Will Have
No Smoke No Dirt No Odor
Simple and Easy to Operate
More Heat--Less Fuel Up-to-Date

We are prepared to furnish you with either a 2, 3 or 4 burner size, with or without high shelf.

We Will Gladly Show You the many advantages of the "Quick Meal," and they are advantages that you can see and appreciate.

You should use the best, and at our prices the "Quick Meal" will cost no more to buy and less to operate than many of the inferior makes.

Buy a "Quick Meal" and be satisfied.

S. M. & E. H. WILKES & CO.

When You Become a "Conscious" Reader of Advertising

By J. R. HAMILTON
Former Advertising Manager of Wanamaker's, Philadelphia

When you learn to read your advertising as you read your news, the cost of everything you wear or use is going to be lowered for you.

If you knew how much money it takes to soak an idea into your mind subconsciously you would be ashamed of your mind. It actually takes as long as two years sometimes to get you to think and say a certain word.

It's like teaching a baby to talk.

Every known trick of psychology is brought to bear on you. Advertisers have even been known to print their advertisement upside down, hoping, perhaps, that if you had to stand on your head to read it you might remember what they say.

And what you so often refuse to receive with your will the camera of your eye records in spite of you. So that 96% of what you buy you buy through advertising whether you know it or not.

And yet, in the face of all this, the advertising method of selling things is twenty times cheaper than any other method known.

Think how much cheaper still it would be if you would only read your advertising consciously instead of buying through it in spite of yourself.

The merchant who doesn't advertise hasn't even a chance with the one who does.

Your eye is taking photographs every time you turn these pages. You couldn't get away from these advertisements if you tried. Even the man who claims not to see them at all is recording them all the time. Every merchant who appears here is telling you his story every day whether you know it or not.

All we are trying to do is to make you conscious readers of advertising instead of subconscious readers. This is being done equally for your benefit and for ours.

Every time you look for the advertising in this paper instead of making it look for you you bring down your cost of living, you increase the buying power of your money and you get a better quality for the price. This is true because the men who advertise are always the best merchants. They are the ones who last. The others flicker up for a little while and then go out. That's the proof.

On the other hand, every time we get a hundred more of our readers to turn each day with a conscious mind to the advertising news as well as to the general news, we make this a better medium for our advertisers. We give them more for their money because we give them your will.

And before we are through every subscriber we have will be reading his advertising consciously day by day—never fear. For this is another psychological law.

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