

The Advertiser

Subscription Price is \$1.00 Per Year Payable in Advance.

Published by ADVERTISER PRINTING COMPANY Laurens, S. C.

Advertising Rates on Application. Obituaries and Card of Thanks: One Cent a Word.

Entered at the postoffice at Laurens, S. C., as second class mail matter.

LAURENS, S. C., DEC. 12, 1917.

BAKER AT LAURENS.

University Dean Speaks to County Teachers.

The Laurens County Teachers' Association met in the high school building in Laurens Saturday. In spite of the threatening weather, there were about 40 teachers present.

The high school teachers were led in their study by Dean L. T. Baker, of the University of South Carolina. The grammar grade teachers had Mrs. Brown of Winthrop College to lead in the study of Charter's teaching the common branches, arithmetic being the subject of discussion. She gave the Curtis tests for accuracy and speed, to the teachers. The primary teachers discussed the subject of busy work for classes not reciting, Miss Annie Workman, the normal teacher, leading the discussion.

After the sectional meeting the teachers reassembled in the auditorium for the general meeting. The fourth grade conducted the opening exercises of this meeting by singing a national song and giving an historical dramatization. Then Mrs. Brown gave a very instructive lecture on recreation and play ground equipment for rural schools. After the report of the treasurer, secretary and program committee, the association adjourned to meet again on the second Saturday in January.

City Electrician Resigns.

Perry E. Lee, city electrician for the past few months, has tendered his resignation to the City Council to take effect January 1st. It is understood that Mr. Lee contemplates moving elsewhere to be similarly employed.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Notice—After December 20th I will be at Eichelberger's wood yard where I will buy seed cotton. Seed cotton owners are requested not to bring any until that time as the law prevents me from buying until then. D. E. Todd, 21-11-pd

For Sale—I have about 75 bushel of Hartsville No. 11 cotton seed for sale. I received the blue ribbon and also the prize on it at the Laurens County Fair Coker, the originator of the cotton, got the premium on it at the State Fair. To my knowledge it is the longest variety of long staple cotton in the state, excluding Sea Island cotton. During October I received 42-1-2 cents for this cotton at the Watts Mills. On the date of this sale short staple only brought 27-1-2 cents, making a difference of \$75 between a bale of long staple and one of short staple. Price \$2.00 per bushel. T. B. Sumner, Laurens, Route 2. 21-11-pd

For Sale—Two nice pure bred Barred Plymouth Rock Cockerels for sale. About six months old. Light in color, pretty clean yellow legs and rosy combs and gills; very large size. Price \$2.00 each. T. B. Sumner, Laurens, Route 2. 21-11

For Sale—Two Barred Plymouth Rock Cockerels (March hatch), \$2.50 each; also some White Leghorns, all pure bred. Grover Roper, Laurens, S. C., Route 6. 21-21-pd

For Sale—Two good mules. P. E. Cannon, Laurens, S. C. 21-11

For Sale—A good brood mare, makes good worker and family mare. Weighs about 1050 lbs. Sell at a bargain. See me on the square in transfer business. B. Martin, 20-11

For Sale—38 acres of fine land on Little River in the city of Laurens, 10 acres in woodland, 22 acres fine bottom land, 6 acres upland, all under fence; enough hog wire on place to fence 10 acres. Bottom land high and dry. Price right. S. G. McDaniel, 355 East Main street, Laurens. 20-31-pd

For Sale—Fifteen shoats, and one sow and pig. Apply to H. Watts Bryson, Mountville, S. C. 20-21-pd

Protect Your Cars from Freezing—by using Johnson's "Freeze Proof". Lasts all winter. \$1.50 per gallon. Waldrop's Garage. 19-51

Notice—All persons are hereby warned against trespassing, hunting, wood-cutting or hauling fallen timber from the estate of Dr. T. E. and D. A. Todd in Sullivan township. All persons caught in the above said offense, will be prosecuted. Mrs. M. L. Todd, Ex. 19-11

Ginning Notice—Until further notice our gin days at Madden will be Thursday, Friday and Saturday; at Ekorn, Friday and Saturday. J. D. Culbertson. 19-11

Wanted—Do you want morphine, laudanum, paregoric, cocaine or any other drug, if so write or come in person to the Keeley Institute, 1329 Lady Street, Columbia, S. C. 19-51

For Sale—A few choice Aberdeen-Angus calves of both sexes. Also Rhode Island Red cockerels of best strain. Address J. B. Humbert, Ware Shoals, S. C. 17-51-pd

Money to Lend—I am prepared to place long time loans on improved farms in Laurens county, repayable in easy instalments. Low interest rate, small expense. Persons wishing to borrow should apply early. C. D. Barksdale, Atty. 14-101

Notice to Trespassers—All persons are hereby warned against hunting, cutting timber or otherwise trespassing upon my lands. W. D. Owens, Gray Court, Route 1. 14-81-pd

For Sale—My house in the western part of town. One-third cash, balance 7 per cent interest. H. Nichols. 17-11

WANTED—Active intelligent young man for soda clerk.
SLOAN BROS.
Greenville, S. C.

Bob Stillwell's Christmas

By ANNE CAREW



BOB STILLWELL sat down on his sled with his sled in his mittened hands and tried to plan what he could give folks for Christmas, for it was only three days away.

"I can't give a thing!" he muttered at last, for he did not have a penny of his own, and he knew that money was very scarce on the farm that year.

The Stillwell children would be lucky if they all had mittens and warm shoes and stockings. Yet Bob knew that his sister Nan was dreaming of a doll house, little Peter wanted a puppy all his own, and he didn't dare think of his big sister Amy and big brother Elmer and his father and mother.

"Why not make 'em something?" was the thought that came to him.

Bob jumped up and went home whistling through the woods. Under the pine trees he stopped and brushed away the snow. When he got through his pockets were full of dried pine cones, large and small, and some pieces of birch bark.

The day before Christmas Bob unlocked the woodshed door and looked at the result of his labors.

There was a doll house for little Nan made out of an egg crate, with real



He Saw the Grandest New Sled.

wall paper on the walls of the two rooms, bits of carpet on the floors and some cardboard furniture that Bob had made. He had even tacked little scraps of lace at the windows for curtains.

For Amy there was the lovely picture from the Sunday newspaper which she had admired. Bob had remembered and had made a frame for it out of strips of wood, and on the wood he had glued tiny pine cones, pieces of birch bark and dried moss, and as the picture was a woodland scene you can imagine how pretty it was. Bob had found a chair rung, which he scraped and polished with some oil and turpentine. He put some screweyes in the ends, and Amy gave him a piece of narrow red ribbon to make loops—and, behold, there was a necktie holder for Elmer! For his mother he whittled a reel for her clothes lines, and it was a wonderfully handy thing, and for his father he bought a pipe. It happened this way: He did some errands for the man who kept the tobacco store in the village, and when the man would have paid him some money Bob said he'd rather have a pipe. So now they were all provided for except little Peter. How was Bob going to get hold of a real live puppy?

"You go over to my brother's place at the foot of Long hill, and you tell him I sent you," said the tobacco man. "Maybe he will let you have a puppy and work it out for him on Saturdays. He has a paper route."

"I'll do it if he will!" cried Bob eagerly. Half an hour later he hurried into the woodshed with a wriggling little puppy under his coat. Of course he had to tell his mother about that. And how Bob did enjoy the secret, running to and fro with milk and scraps of meat for the puppy!

When Christmas morning dawned I think Bob Stillwell was the most surprised boy in Little River. He was so interested in watching the pleasure of his brothers and sister with the gifts he had made with his own hands that he stood smiling, forgetting to look at the tree for his own presents.

"Look, Bobby; look!" screamed little Peter.

Bob looked and turned pale with surprise. The grandest new sled, painted a bright red, runners and all. His father and Elmer had made it together. And there was a red woolen muffler that Amy had knitted for him and other things that Santa Claus brought him.



Took a Few Turns Around the Pond.

NED WAYNE kicked his toes against the door. "Say, mother, can't I go skating?" he asked.

"Not today, son," said Mrs. Wayne. "It is Christmas eve, and I want you to go into the woods and get some laurel and evergreens to trim the house. The servants are all busy with the housework."

"Aw, bother!" whined Ned. "Dear me, Neddy, that is not a nice spirit to show at Christmas time," sighed his mother, for she was much worried about her little boy's selfish spirit. Ned had a beautiful home and fond parents, but he seemed to love his own way above everything else.

So Ned took a hatchet and went toward the woods his mother did not see that he had his skates hidden under his thick overcoat. When he reached the pond he found all the skaters had gone home, for who wants to skate on Christmas eve when there are so many other delightful things to do?

So Ned took a few turns around the pond, knowing all the time that he was disobeying his mother and feeling very unhappy all the while. By and by he took off his skates and went to the woods to cut some laurel branches. It was snowing very hard now, and he had to work fast, because by this time it was growing dark in the woods.

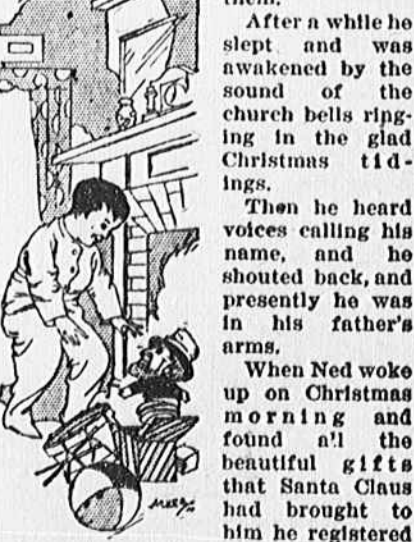
At last his arms were full, and he staggered along through the snow trying to find the path, but the snow had covered it up completely.

Ned was lost in the woods on Christmas eve! He began to cry, and the tears froze on his cheeks. Right beside him was a great oak tree, with a hollow trunk. There was a narrow opening in the trunk, and poor, cold, tired, lost Ned squeezed his way through the opening and found it snug and warm inside, with a thick bed of dry leaves. He stopped up the opening with branches of evergreen, and that kept the wind and snow out.

It was very lonesome in the hollow tree. Somewhere an owl was hooting, and again he heard some four-footed animal (perhaps a fox) go pat-patting over the snow. He was not exactly frightened, but it surely was very lonesome. Sometimes he slept and dreamed of his nice warm home, and he thought of his good, kind parents and how worried they would be, and he resolved never again to disobey them.

After a while he slept and was awakened by the sound of the church bells ringing in the glad Christmas tidings. Then he heard voices calling his name, and he shouted back, and presently he was in his father's arms. When Ned woke up on Christmas morning and found all the beautiful gifts that Santa Claus had brought to him he registered a vow that when next Christmas came around he would be worthy of all the blessings that were showered on him.

And Ned's parents always said, "Fledgie has never been the same since he spent the night in the hollow tree."



Found All the Beautiful Gifts.

Thousands of Good Stenographers Are Needed

Clerical Help Wanted
The government has just written to this school pointing out their urgent need of stenographers, both male and female, and asking us to help them in securing the great number needed. The starting salary offered is \$900 to \$1200 a year. Examinations are being held weekly in 400 cities. Besides the demand of the government, the conscription is taking thousands of young men from commercial positions, and their positions will have to be filled by new employees. Business men are calling on us daily for assistance in securing stenographers and bookkeepers. Write for detailed information. Address DRAUGHON'S PRACTICAL BUSINESS COLLEGE, Greenville, S. C.

DRAUGHON'S PRACTICAL BUSINESS COLLEGE, Greenville, S. C.

REGULATIONS....

FOR WHEAT CONTEST

The following regulations will govern in our wheat prize contest announced last week:

1. Contestant must list his name with us by the 15th of December.
2. Sworn statement as to measured acre and amount of bushels by weight must be submitted at the end of the contest--July 1, 1918.

Cost of production does not enter into this prize. The most bushels per acre, regardless of cost, is the essential point. Plant this acre and then plant some more acres. The more the better.

ENTERPRISE NATIONAL BANK

Laurens, South Carolina

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ANDERSON, S. C.

Ladies' Silk Waists

Another duplicate order just received by express. These are unquestionably the most attractive and stylish on the market for the money.

Price \$2.50

Colors: White, Flesh, Maize and Black. A suitable article for a holiday gift. As only a limited quantity could be had, if interested we suggest that you act promptly, before the sizes are broken.

W. G. Wilson & Co.