

Local and Personal Mention.

Mr. J. W. Butler, of Hickory Tavern, was a visitor in the city Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Cummings, of Barksdale, were shopping in the city Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. McDonald, of Columbia, are visiting Mrs. R. A. Little for a few days.

Mrs. Ella C. Hudgens of Knoxville, Tenn., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Dunlap this week.

Miss Margaret Dunlap left last week for Charleston to spend a few weeks with friends.

Miss Ethel Smith, of Atlanta, is the guest of Miss Frances Davis on West Main street.

Miss Virginia Hudgens, of Pendleton, is the guest of Miss Virginia Barksdale this week.

Miss Lucille Watkins, of Monroe, N. C., is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Hinson.

Mr. Len Rounds, who is connected with the Army Y. M. C. A. in Florida, was a visitor in the city Monday.

Mrs. G. B. Green and little son, Ben, of Anderson, have been the guests of Mrs. Belle C. Crisp for the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Boyd, of the Elkom section, were shopping in the city Saturday.

Mrs. J. C. Philpot, of Columbia, has been visiting her brother, Mr. G. F. Little, a few miles from the city, for the past week or two.

Prof. A. G. Miller and son, Willie Dews, of Waycross, Ga., has been visiting the former's mother, Mrs. Virginia Miller, for a few days.

Mr. J. Pitts Henry, who has been in Florida for the past several months, has again returned to the county and is with relatives near Mountville.

Miss Marguerite Adams and little sister, Anale Kellar, visited Mrs. G. B. Green at the home of Mrs. B. C. Crisp last week.

Mr. Bill Criss returned to his duties at the Portsmouth navy yard last week after spending several weeks here with his mother, Mrs. B. C. Crisp.

Mr. T. H. Nelson, of Louisville, Ky., has been a visitor in the city for several days this week, having come down to look after business interests.

Mr. W. C. Irby, who has been making his home in Jacksonville, Ala., since the first of the year, has been spending a few days in the city on business.

Mr. Julius Figgins, who is now located in Spartanburg, spent the week-end in the city with relatives.

The friends of Mr. Y. C. Hellams were glad to see him out on the street again this week after an illness of a month or more.

Mr. J. Ed. Hart, who has been making his home in Louisville for some time, returned to the city last week to spend a few days before being called to the army. He is numbered in the draft this week.

A piano recital was given by little Misses Barlowe Hix Mahaffey and Margaret McCravy, the two pupils of Miss Flora Bennett at her home on last Thursday afternoon at 6 o'clock. This recital was unusually interesting account of the youthfulness of the pupils, the younger being just five years of age.

WHEAT MILLING RULES FOR FARMERS OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

The wheat mills in South Carolina must observe the following rules which become effective immediately:

1. Mills must not grind for farmers more than they can grind wheat to supply the farmers themselves and members of their household and their tenants with enough flour from the date of the contract to October 1, 1918. In estimating how much flour to grind for a farmer from his wheat, millers may base their estimate on allowing 12 pounds of flour per person per month for each member of the farmer's household or tenant.
2. Until the new rules in regard to wheat substitutes are enacted wheat mills must not deliver any flour to farmers unless they sign the pledge card agreeing to use one pound of flour substitutes for every pound of flour used.
3. Rule 26-D in circular of the Milling Division is modified to the extent stated above.

WM. ELLIOTT,
Food Adm. for South Carolina,
June 22, 1918. No. 80.

Mr. Dial to Make Address.

Mr. N. B. Dial, before leaving the city Monday to return to the campaign party, announced that he would make an address at the court house Saturday afternoon, July 6th, to which he invited all of his friends of the county and surrounding country. The meeting is to be held at 4 p. m.

Questionnaires Being Mailed.

Questionnaires are being mailed out this week to the registrants who have become of age since June 5th, 1917, and who registered on June 5th of this year. Questionnaires must be returned to the local exemption board within seven days or the registrant is liable to a year's imprisonment.

"Blue Sky"

By G. VAN DE VEER REYNOLDS

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"I fear I do not understand you." She was the daintiest, loveliest little lady possible and he a manly looking, clear-eyed young man, Gerald Thorne, lawyer for a year and surprised yet glad that a case had come to him un-solicited, and gladder still that his client was a radiant vision of youth and beauty.

"Pardon me," he spoke, "the phrase is so comprehensive," I casually used it. "Blue Sky," Miss Wayne, precisely expresses the fact that the two mining companies named in the memoranda you have submitted to me are stock jobbing propositions of the most virulent type."

"Then the fifty thousand dollars invested in them is lost," questioned Miss Barbara Wayne anxiously.

"Absolutely and irretrievably."

A veil of sudden tearfulness crossed her clear blue eyes. She sighed and sat like one striving to recover from a shock.

"I hope you have not invested all that money in this wild-cat stock," he now said.

"Not myself, but my half-uncle and guardian has," replied Miss Wayne. "There is a man named Girard who has visited our home frequently for several months. I never liked him, but my uncle seemed to have some business with him and I did not interfere. Just today I saw something in a newspaper about the bankruptcy of refining companies. My uncle broke down, charging himself with having lost my fortune, and confessed how he had been hoodwinked. I see the futility of hoping to recover anything from the wreck. There is another matter of business I wish to refer to you," and the fair speaker removed from her handbag a roll of bills.

"There is fifty thousand dollars," she said, "which I wish to entrust to you for legitimate investment. Except sufficient to house my guardian, Mr. Wayne and myself in a modest way, that is all there is left of the fortune I inherited from my father two years ago."

"My dear young lady," exclaimed Thorne in amazement. "I cannot understand how you can unqualifiedly trust to me, a stranger."

"You are not a stranger," she gently corrected. "Among some papers of my father I found several where his attorney was named as Mr. Gregory Thorne. I naturally thought of placing my tangled affairs in his charge. From inquiries made I learned that he was dead, but that you had succeeded to his business. Surely I can trust the son of a man in whom my father had the utmost confidence."

"I thank you," bowed the young man, greatly moved. "I will act in your behalf as though you were an own sister," and then after an hour's consultation, those two parted, she relieved and trusting, he feeling that a sweet, entrancing presence had come into his life.

Barbara went home, full of resolve to make Robert Wayne feel that she could forgive the ruin he had caused. He was her only living relative, he was old and ill, her father had loved and trusted him. What little they had she would share with him to the last.

To her surprise as she reached home Barbara caught the echo of voices. The high-strained tones of her uncle well raised to an echoing pitch.

"You serpent! you scoundrel!" he shouted and Barbara discerned that his visitor was the swindler, Girard. "You dare, after robbing my niece of her fortune, to propose to marry her if she will give you the remnant left to work up some new nefarious scheme to rob confidence investors," and the old man ran to the fireplace, seized a heavy pair of tongs, started for his unwelcome guest, suddenly threw up his hands and fell prostrate in a fit.

Girard fled the house precipitately. Within the hour the afflicted girl knew that her uncle was in a critical condition, and that even if he recovered it would be months before he would be able to be about as formerly. In a half-dazed condition Mr. Wayne lay helpless week after week. Barbara found comfort and co-operation in the visits of young Thorne.

It was five months later when Robert Wayne felt his way slowly back to normal living. He lay on a couch in a room strange to him. The air was soft and balmy, the soothing odor of flowers filled the house. Barbara, by his side, quieted him as he burst forth in self-accusations of his part in wasting her fortune.

"That's all past, Uncle Robert," she said brightly. "Do you know where you are? In the sunny South, right on the ocean and this pretty bungalow is ours, and beyond it acres and acres that are daily growing in value. A friend invested my little all in this place, knowing of its prospective boom, and we will never want. The doctor said you needed blue sky." He groaned and winced. "Oh, real blue sky, and health and air, and forgetfulness of the past and hope for future. See."

Barbara drew up the shade. Through the open window space Robert Wayne viewed a panorama of fair vernal beauty.

"And we are going to make you happy," she continued.

"We," he questioned.

"Yes. Oh, so much has happened since—since the old life. There he is now," as a welcome footstep sounded. "Uncle Robert—my husband, Gerald Thorne."

Red Cross Payment Due July 1st.

The first installment on Red Cross pledges will be due July 1st. Payment should be made to your local treasurer in every instance. The cards for the City of Laurens will be found at the Laurens National Bank; for the Laurens Cotton Mills (Holmes St. Auxiliary) at Laurens Cotton Mills office, and for Watts Mills at the mill office. Cards for other branches and auxiliaries will be found in the hands of the local treasurers in each case.

J. J. ADAMS,
Treasurer for Laurens County.

Now With Oil Mill.

Mr. Hanco Crews, who has been care-taker of the postoffice for several years, has accepted the place as superintendent of the Laurens Oil Mill vacated by Mr. Hallman, who has been called to enter the draft.

Ice Cream Supper at Langston.

An ice cream supper will be given at Langston church for the benefit of the Red Cross auxiliary Saturday night, June 29th, beginning at 8 o'clock. The public is invited.

WATTS MILL NEWS.

Watts Mill, June 24.—Rev. J. A. Brock and Rev. W. L. Mullikin filled their regular appointments here on Sunday morning and evening. The sermons were very much enjoyed by all.

Miss Mary Babb, who had the misfortune of getting her arm broken in the mill last week, is improving.

Little Katherine Sarge, who has been sick for sometime, is doing very nicely at present.

Mr. W. C. Marlor is on the sick list also.

Miss Jodie McKee and little daughter, Mozelle of Greenwood are visiting relatives at this place.

Misses Annie Laurie, Ola Mae and Jennie Leoma Hammett, of Rock Hill, are visiting their sister, Mrs. J. M. Moore.

Little Miss Grace Moore, of this place, visited last week at the home of her uncle, Mr. R. L. Hammett, of Lanford Station.

Mr. Frank Burns, of Greenville, is visiting friends and relatives of this place.

Master Homer Hammett, after spending a few days with his sister, has returned to his home in Rock Hill.

Miss Ella Maude Putnam and niece, Little Miss Lottie Mae Teague, of Laurens Mill, spent Monday at the home of Mrs. J. M. Moore.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

For Congress.
Horace L. Bomar is hereby announced as a candidate for Congress from the Fourth Congressional District, subject to the rules of the Democratic Primary.

For Supervisor.
I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Supervisor of Laurens county, subject to the rules and regulations of the Democratic party.
JOHN D. W. WATTS.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for re-election to the office of County Supervisor for Laurens County, subject to all the rules and regulations of the Democratic primary.
Respectfully,
H. B. Humbert.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Treasurer of Laurens County subject to the rules of the Democratic primary.
R. Judson Langston.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Supervisor of Laurens county, subject to the rules and regulations of the Democratic primary.
S. S. FARRAR.

For Supt. of Education.
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for County Superintendent of Education of Laurens county, subject to the rules of the Democratic Primary.
RALPH T. WILSON.

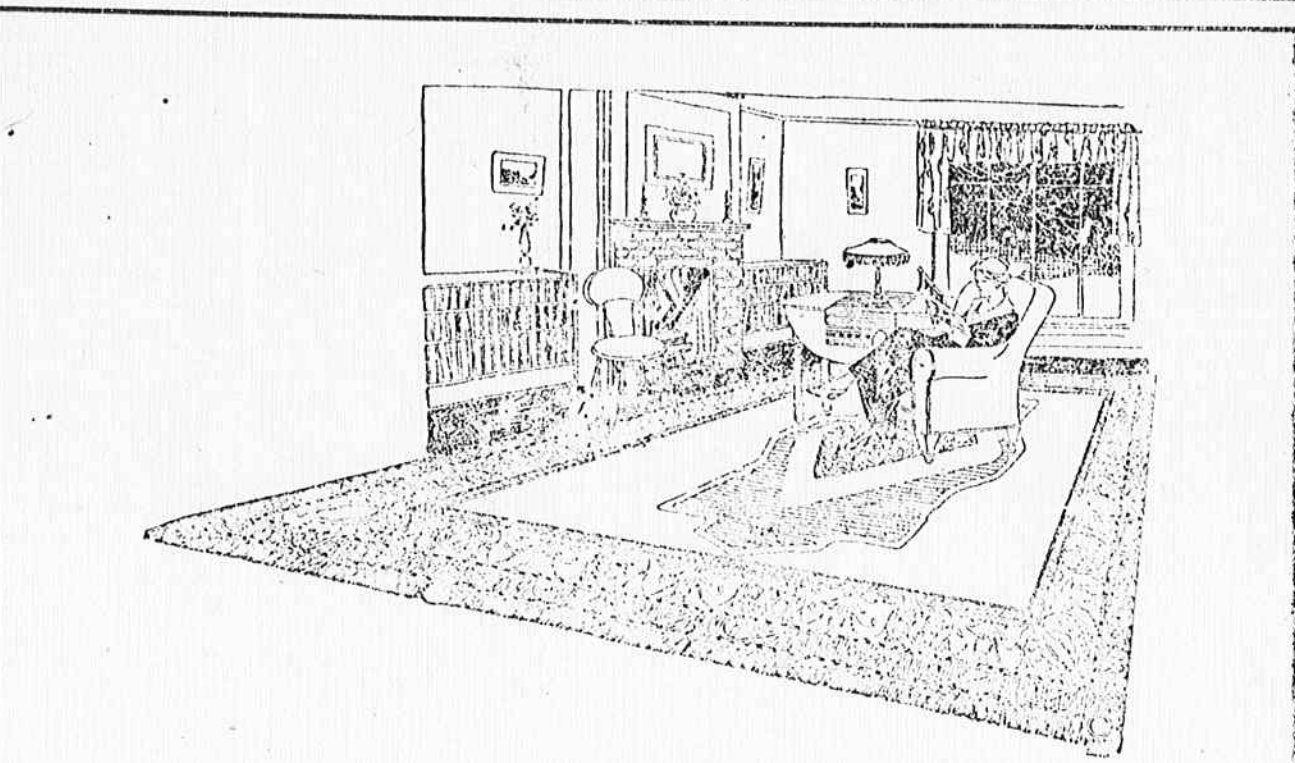
For House of Representatives.
I hereby announce myself a candidate for House of Representatives from Laurens county, subject to all the rules and regulations of the Democratic Primary.
JAMES H. SULLIVAN.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the House of Representatives from Laurens county and pledge myself to abide by the results of the Democratic primary. S. H. GOGGANE.

For Probate Judge.
We are authorized to announce the name of O. G. Thompson as a candidate for re-election to the office of Probate Judge, subject to the rules of the Democratic Primary.

For Auditor.
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for re-election as Auditor of Laurens county subject to the rules and regulations of the Democratic party.
J. WADDY THOMPSON.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for re-election to the office of Treasurer of Laurens county and promise to abide by the results of the Democratic primary and to continue a faithful performance of the duties of the office.
ROSS D. YOUNG.



Beautiful Rugs
Over Two Thousand Dollars Worth Just Received
Royal Wiltons, Axminsters, Velvets and Brussels
Colorings all fresh and new, and with the softness and charm of genuine orientals. With rug prices on the ever-upward trend, it is with some pride in our buying resources that we offer so great a choice of lovely rugs as this at this time and for so little money.
Come in as early as you can as we are anxious for you to see this, the handsomest line of rugs ever shown here. You'll like both the display and the prices.
S. M. & E. H. Wilkes & Co.

BUY THE BEST MEAL
GROUND FROM NATIVE GROWN CORN
Tastes Better---More Nutritious---Healthier
As announced in our last advertisement, we are now grinding native South Carolina corn only---the corn from which the best meal is made. This guarantees to the users of Bramlett-Babb meal the very best product on the market.
A Surprising Statement
Our statement last week that the best meal is made from native corn was received with surprise in some homes, although the fact was generally known among those who have always had their own meal. We ask those who have never used home-ground meal to try it, and we are sure that they will agree with us. The best is grown at home after all.
Ask Your Grocer for Bramlett-Babb Meal
Our Meal is Air-Dried and Consequently Keeps Longer
Bramlett-Babb Milling Co.
Laurens, S. C.