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Card of Thanks, Obituaries, Resolutions and Political Notices, published at advertising rates.

Wednesday, May 10. Memorial Day Exercises Great Success.

May 10th, is always a red letter day in Edgefield, when the Daughters of the Confederacy set apart a time to pay tribute to the soldiers who died in battle, and the veterans who still live among us.

At 11 o'clock Wednesday in the Opera House, a large audience gathered, including the faculty and students of the High and Graded school.

Rev. G. W. M. Taylor presided over the meeting and Rev. A. T. Allen led in prayer.

Miss Gladys Lawton gave with tenderness and expression that Southern selection "The Jacket of Gray."

The Greek orchestra and Miss Lois Mims gave a very attractive selection, Mr. Contipidis accompanying with a vocal number.

The Memorial Wreath was filled with a flower for each Confederate soldier, daughter of the Confederacy, and wife of a veteran who had died since last Memorial Day.

The significance of this Memorial was explained by Mrs. A. A. Woodson and she placed the roses as the names were called and the wreath was later placed on the monument.

Mr. J. L. Mims introduced the speaker of the occasion, Mr. Henry C. Tillman of Greenwood, who made a very appropriate and entertaining address.

He was applauded when he was introduced as the "worthy son of an illustrious father." As he took his seat at the close of his address, many comments of approval were heard.

A most fitting close to his address was when he expressed the opinion that Right should be the rule of every life, and said as an expression of his faith in Divine leadership, "Lead Kindly Light, Lead Thou Me On."

Mr. Tillman left Edgefield immediately after the program was finished to meet speaking engagements at other places.

Automobiles were in waiting at the Opera House steps to carry the veterans and their wives to the Addison lawn where dinner was most bountifully served.

Hash in abundance, and as Mr. George Adams said, made by the finest cook in the world, Mr. A. A. Edmunds, pies and cake, salads and bread, pickle, tea and coffee was served in convenient style and plentifully.

One veteran said they had good dinners at the first reunion and all the successive ones, but this was the best of all.

The Daughters of the Confederacy appreciated the generosity of Mr. Abram Daitch in very graciously giving them the use of the Opera House free of cost.

Those seated on the platform during the exercises were all who took part on the program, Mrs. J. M. Wright, the president of the chapter, and Mrs. Mamie N. Tillman, chairman of the program committee.

The following Confederate veterans were in attendance on the Memorial Day exercises: S. J. Corley, H. W. Dobby, J. B. Tompkins, G. A. Adams, Mike Clark, Charles Carson, T. C. Strom, J. A. Lanier, A. W. Deal, A. Gilchrist, L. A. Brunson, W. E. Timmerman, J. D. Eidson, Cyrus Buzhardt, J. R. Hart, J. W. Sawyer, O. Sheppard, J. G. Mobley, W. T. Kinnaird, W. F. Suber, W. A. Cartledge, G. G. Pardue, James Turner.

Veterans who have died since the last reunion are: N. L. Brunson, J. P. Cooney, N. L. Griffis, S. B. Hughes, Henry Green, Timmerman.

Honorary chapter members who have died the past year are: Mrs. Ida DeVore Sheppard and Mrs. Elizabeth Miller Adams.

Veteran Women of the Confederacy who have died the past year are: Mrs. Emma Blocker, Mrs. Ida Stevens, Mrs. Ann Doolittle, Mrs. Elizabeth Ouzts, Mrs. Addie Powell, Mrs. Sarah Wood, Mrs. Henry Green.

How To Give Quinine To Children. FEBRILINE is the trade-mark name given to an improved Quinine. It is a Tasteless Syrup, pleasant to take and does not disturb the stomach.

Children take it and never know it is Quinine. Also especially adapted to adults who cannot take ordinary Quinine. Does not nauseate nor cause nervousness nor ringing in the head. Try it the next time you need Quinine for any purpose. Ask for 2-ounce original package. The name FEBRILINE is blown in bottle. 25 cents.

WAS NOT HIS LUCKY DAY

Trolley Car Patron Got into Trouble When He Attempted to Get Away With Umbrella.

Young Bob McIntosh had always prided himself on his honesty and uprightness, but it was a rainy night when he saw an umbrella apparently deserted on a seat in the trolley car. He picked it up and examined it. It could not be very valuable, it was hardly worth while turning it in to the motorman of the one-man car and—the walk from the trolley to the home of young Bob McIntosh was a good four blocks in the pouring rain.

As the car neared the street, says the New York Sun, the honest young man looked around and seeing that none of his fellow passengers was noticing him he picked up the umbrella and walked up to the motorman's platform. There with the glibness of one with a guilty conscience he conversed with the pilot until the car drew up at his street.

"Well, good night!" said young Bob McIntosh as he lightly stepped from the car and raised his umbrella.

"Good night" quoth the motorman, but as Bob made his way across puddles to the curb he noticed that the car had not continued on its way; indeed, even the door had not yet been closed. He had started down the street to his home when a mighty "Hey!" made him turn.

"How far are you goin' to go with that umbrella, young man?" shouted the motorman. "This time it happened to be mine," said that worthy as he slammed the door shut and shot the car forward.

ADAM AND EVE GO SHOPPING

Writer Has Drawn Liberally on His Imagination in Describing Remarkable Excursion.

Let us imagine our scapegoat ancestors attempting an eleven-o'clock stroll through Drang's ten-story department store. Can we not hear the tense ejaculations of our first mother before the mountains of unknown things, wools, satins, silks, challies, organdies and muslins, piled ceiling high before her? Even Adam, who has a reputation as a namer of things, might well drop all his Miltonic airs of superiority, and say for once in some dainty form of Edenic language, "Eve, dear, I certainly am out of soundings. I can find names easily enough for birds, beasts and fishes, but all this" (with a gesture of meek hopelessness) "is out of my zone. Yet I am sure it is all intended for your sex; for I'm thinking no man would gear himself up in any of this—duffle"—if one may help him to a word.

Then Eve, if true to her old Edenic form, would retort:

"But Adam, dear, you can't deny that it is all most tempting, and I am going to pick out right away some of that soft, cloudy stuff, the color of a sunrise. I'm sure it would be much prettier, than fig leaves for a dress."—North American Review.

There's a Difference.

Few people of the United States can play games. Many can contest a game for the satisfaction of beating an adversary, or to get exercise, but actually to play a game is a different matter. Sporting editors, judging by their writings, must be the most serious of men, and their earnestness is often amusing. The defeat of a college football team recently called forth a lugubrious utterance from a correspondent who evidently felt that the educational institution had received a blow from which its scholastic reputation of a century and a half would hardly be able to save it. The writer asserted that the football trainers of this institution were paid insufficiently, and, after taking the authorities to task, reached his climax in these significant words: "A young, inexperienced coach has been asked to assume the responsibility of the team, who could be hired at a salary no greater than the average professor in the college receives." In the present state of American school athletic affairs this might be considered an extremely high compliment.—Christian Science Monitor.

When the World is Filled.

A member of the Royal Geographic society in England estimates that the fertile lands of the globe amount to 28,000,000 square miles, the steppes to 14,000,000, and the deserts to 1,000,000. Fixing 207 persons to the square mile for fertile lands, ten for steppes and one for deserts as the greatest population that the earth could properly nourish, he arrives at the conclusion that when the number of inhabitants reaches about 6,000,000,000 our planet will be peopled to its full capacity.

If the rate of increase shown by recent census statistics should be uniformly maintained, it is shown that the globe would be fully peopled about the year 2072. But such calculations do not allow for unknown sources of error, and therefore cannot be taken too literally.

His Different Nature.

"My brother," said the solemn person, "are you so living in this world that you will wear a golden crown in the hereafter?"

"I'm trying to," said Mr. Peckton. "But I never could wear a fancy cloth hat without feeling dreadfully conspicuous and uncomfortable. If I should wear in a golden crown I'm afraid I never would get used to it."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

LOST DAYS

We wandered in the upland fields the long day through, And home in blessed weariness together; For love had put his spell upon the heart of you, And we were glad of any sort of weather.

'Twas out to gather flowers! A fig for summer showers! We only laughed to see the rain beat down across the day, But, like the trampled clover, Love's hours are past and over! If only I had told you all I meant to say!

Another day we tried to put dull care to rout And reveled building castles of the morrow. Your hand in mine, I led you from the slough of doubt, And from the heights looked down on pain and sorrow.

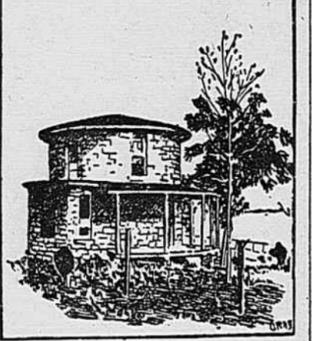
No quest more fair and golden Could kindred hearts embolden Than this of ours while romance held reality at bay; But love waits not for taking When worlds are in the making— If only I had told you all I meant to say! —James Owen Tryon in the New York Sun.

ROUND HOUSE DEFIES WIND

But Lightning Routed Builder of 'Freak Dwelling in Little Town of the Ozarks.

At the very top of the hill in a little town of the Ozarks, stands the round house. It overlooks one of the most magnificent stretches of mountain, valley and river that Missouri affords. We climbed the hill in the blazing sun to get a picture and to hear the story.

The builder, we were told, had been in a Kansas cyclone, which blew away his house. So this round tower was to be proof against the angry winds. He reasoned, probably, that if, like



The Round House, One of the Sights of an Ozark Town.

the old negro mammy, it had no "side-walls" it couldn't blow down. It is built entirely of native stone, and has but one circular room below and one above.

Not long after it was completed, a terrible thunder storm swept the hills. A great tree just across the road from the new house was struck by lightning and burned to the ground. The pawns of the elements moved on. What kind of shelter did he then seek? Perhaps a cave.

The house was vacant for a long time. When we visited it a family had just moved in, but it still wore a deserted appearance and an air of mystery.—Kansas City Star.

Blackbird Fed Injured Thrush.

A lover of birds who keeps food and water out for them at all times, living a few miles from Wymore, Neb., reports for some time she had been noticing the peculiar actions of a blackbird and a thrush which had been coming to eat regularly, and always together. Upon investigation, she saw that the blackbird fed the thrush, picking up bits of food and putting them into the mouth of the other bird exactly as a robin putting food into the mouths of her young. Closer investigation showed that the bill of the thrush has been broken off close to its head. It was unable to feed itself, and the blackbird had befriended it.

All Willing.

Alfred Knopf, the New York publisher and Russian expert, said in a discussion of Bolshevism: "So Lenin is discouraged! So he wants to retire to Capri. So he admits he was mistaken in his high opinion of the poor and lowly. Well!" Mr. Knopf smiled in a grim way. "Lenine," he said, "has now found out what most of us knew long ago. He has found out, I mean, that the world is full of willing people—a few willing to work and the rest willing to let them."

Teaspoons in the Stomach.

Three teaspoons in her stomach caused a Harris town, Pa., woman three years suffering. The woman was admitted to the Allentown hospital to be treated for severe pains. An X-ray examination revealed a foreign substance and the chief surgeon removed three teaspoons by an operation. The operation was conducted in a clinic before 25 persons, and the spoons were placed on exhibition in the hospital laboratory. The woman does not remember having swallowed them.

Got Three With One Shot.

While out shooting, a man in Manitoba got an owl, a partridge and a rabbit on the one shot. He only saw the rabbit and the partridge when he fired, but the owl was sitting behind a small willow bush under which the rabbit sat.

No Use.

"Why don't you get your father to help you with your lessons, Willie?" "I did, but he tried it once and he doesn't know any more about fractions than I do."

LOOKS BETTER, YOU WILL EXCLAIM WHEN YOU HAVE USED Mufti Dry Cleaner ON THOSE GREASE SPOTS ON YOUR CLOTHES AND GLOVES. Get a bottle of Mufti now and watch it work wonders for you. Some people prefer Kelly's White Chain Lightning Polish to clean their gloves, because it makes such a good job of cleaning their white kid shoes. We have the Kelly Polish for the Brown, White, Grey and Champagne colored shoes. Bring your shoe cleaning problems to us and we will send you away with a smile. THE CORNER STORE

Kirksey News.

The people in this section are late with their farming, though guess there will be plenty of cotton for our friend, Mr. Boll Weevil.

Miss Cecyle Mae Strom is at home after teaching at Fairview in Saluda county.

Messrs. M. M. Bryan, Cogburn Bryan and Lawton Faulkner spent Sunday in the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Johnson.

Misses Fannie and Helen Harris, Messrs. Claude and D. V. Harris and Grady Pettigrew of Edgefield were pleasant callers in the home of Misses Evelyn and Mary Emma Johnson Sunday.

Miss Marie McDowell and Mr. Regie Johnson were visitors of the Misses, Johnson Sunday.

Misses Fannie and Helen Harris of Edgefield are spending this week with their friends, Misses Evelyn and Mary Emma Johnson.

Little Josie Johnson has returned to her home after a pleasant visit to her sister, Mrs. T. D. Jones.

Visitors to Greenwood last week from here were Misses Helen Harris, Evelyn and Mary Emma Johnson, and Messrs. W. P. and Rufus Johnson and Ollie Bryan.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Buzzhardt and family spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wiley Timmerman.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Walton and little Frances were welcome visitors in the home of Mr. W. P. Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Bryan and little girl, Louise, visited in the home of the latter's parents Monday.

We are glad to report that Mrs. Heber Wheeler who has been real sick with typhoid fever is much better. Her sister, Mrs. J. M. Johnson, spent last week with her.

"FORGET-ME-NOT."

Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA COUNTY OF EDGEFIELD

Pursuant to Decree in case of Pierce Simpkins in his own right and as Administrator of Estate of John C. Simpkins deceased, and Etta S. Simpkins, plaintiffs, Against Caleb Simpkins, et al, defendants, in Court of Common Pleas for Edgefield County, South Carolina:

All creditors of estate of the late John C. Simpkins deceased are hereby notified to file and prove their claims, with lien and simple contract, with and before me as Master for said County and State within thirty (30) days next after May 11th, 1922, or be thereafter forever barred, Edgefield, S. C., May 11th, 1922.

J. H. CANTELOU, As Master for E. Co., S. C.

Delicious VAN-NIL Delicious VAN-NIL never disappoints.

Kirksey News.

We are having such cold and rainy weather that the farmers are very much discouraged.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Strom and little son, Hollie, Mrs. Homer Ouzts and little Marshal and Mr. T. W. Mellichamp were visiting relatives in Greenwood Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Johnson and little son, Hazel spent one night last week with Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Hall.

Mrs. S. T. Strom, Misses Lucile and Mary Frances Strom, were the spent-the-day guests of Mrs. Homer Ouzts last Thursday.

Mr. B. L. McDowell, a prominent lawyer of Columbia spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bill McDowell.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Mellichamp and little sons, Bob and Bill, Mr. T. W. Mellichamp and Mr. and Mrs. Homer Ouzts were visitors in the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Strom last Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Hall and children and Mrs. W. D. McLure were visitors in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bill McDowell last Sunday.

Miss Lucile Strom spent one day last week with her aunt, Mrs. W. L. Mellichamp.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse DeVore and Mr. Jesse Strom attended the entertainment at McKendree school house last Monday night. They report a good time.

Messrs. W. P. Johnson, Rufus Johnson, Ollie Bryan, Misses Mary Emma and Evelyn Johnson were visitors in Greenwood last Tuesday.

Mr. S. T. Strom spent last Friday night with relatives in Ninety Six.

The many friends of Mrs. Heber Wheeler will be glad to know she is some better after being seriously ill with typhoid fever.

Messrs. S. T. Strom, Clyde Hall, Robert Adams, John Seigler and M. P. Ouzts were business visitors in Greenwood Monday.

Mrs. Sadie Dorn who has been with her daughter, Mrs. E. L. Strom has returned to Edgefield.

Mr. Wright Ouzts visited his brother, Mr. C. M. Ouzts last week.

Miss Margaret Ouzts spent last Saturday night with her grandmother, Mrs. W. B. Hair.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Connelly spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Strom.

Miss Maude Timmerman visited relatives in Greenwood last week.

Mrs. Homer Ouzts and Mrs. S. T. Strom were visitors in the homes of Mrs. B. L. Connelly and Mrs. O. A. Ethridge last Friday.

Mrs. W. L. Johnson visited her daughter, Mrs. Nelo Adams near Clemson College last week.

McKendree News.

On last Sunday evening a good crowd attended services at McKendree and a good sermon was delivered by the pastor, Rev. R. M. Tucker.

Sunday night quite a number met at the home of Mrs. W. M. Harling and had a song service, some beautiful songs being sung.

We are sorry to learn of the sickness of our good friend and neighbor, Mr. J. M. Shaffer. Hope he will soon be able to be up again.

Mrs. J. C. Buzzhardt is able to be up again after her recent illness.

Mrs. Watson Ouzts has returned to her home after spending a week with her sick brother, Mr. Leslie Rearden.

Messrs. Floyd Ouzts and Heyward Turner visited at the home of Mr. J. C. Buzzhardt on last Sunday.

We are glad to learn that the little infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Zonnie Dorn who has been sick so long is improving.

For Congress.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Representative in Congress from the 2nd Congressional District.

JAMES F. BYRNES.

For Master.

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for re-election to the office of Master in Equity of Edgefield county, subject to the rules and regulations of the Democratic party.

J. H. CANTELOU.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Application For Discharge in the District Court of the United States For the Western District of South Carolina

IN THE MATTER OF Victor Daitch, Edgefield, S. C., Bankrupt.

No. B-387 in Bankruptcy To the creditors of the above named Bankrupt:

Take notice that on May 8, 1922, the above named bankrupt filed his petition in said Court praying that he may be decreed by the Court to have a full discharge from all debts provable against his estate, except such debts as are excepted by law from such discharge, and a hearing was thereupon ordered and will be had upon said petition on June 8, 1922 before said Court, at Greenville in said District, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time and place all known creditors and other persons in interest may appear and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

D. C. DURHAM, Clerk.

Dated at Greenville, S. C., May 8, 1922.

Lombard

Foundry, Machine, Boiler Works and Mill Supply House

AUGUSTA GEORGIA

Cotton Oil, Gin, Saw, Grist, Cane, Shingle Mill, Machinery Supplies and Repairs, Shafting, Pulleys, Hangers, Grate Bars, Pumps, Pipe, Valves and Fittings, Injectors, Belting, Packing Hose, etc. Cast every day.

GASOLINE AND KEROSENE ENGINES Pumping, Wood Sawing and Feed Grinding Outfits.

Sacrifice Sale of Millinery On Tuesday and Wednesday and again on Friday and Saturday we will sell all of our Spring Hats at COST and many for LESS than COST. This is a Real Sacrifice Sale. So be sure to come if you need a hat and want a bargain. Norris Millinery Company JOHNSTON, SOUTH CAROLINA