

# NEW PERFECTION

"Summer? I Don't Dread It!"

"COOKING will be a real pleasure this summer on my New Perfection Oil Cook Stove—for the kitchen will be cool!"

Why cook over a hot range in a hot kitchen when you can be cool and comfortable. The *New Perfection Oil Cook Stove*, the stove with the long blue chimney, works like a gas stove. The long blue chimney gives a perfect draft, assures a clean, odorless heat and lasting satisfaction. The fuel cost is only *two cents* for a meal for six.

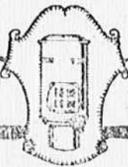
*New Perfection Oil Cook Stoves* are made in many styles and sizes. They are sold by most good dealers who will gladly show them.

Look for The Long Blue Chimney

Use Aladdin Security Oil to obtain the best results in Oil Stoves, Heaters and Lamps

## STANDARD OIL COMPANY

Washington, D. C.	(New Jersey)	Charlotte, N. C.
Norfolk, Va.	BALTIMORE	Charleston, W. Va.
Richmond, Va.	MD.	Charleston, S. C.



"IT'S THE LONG BLUE CHIMNEY"

# HUSBAND RESCUED DESPAIRING WIFE

After Four Years of Discouraging Conditions, Mrs. Bullock Gave Up in Despair. Husband Came to Rescue.

Patron, Ky.—In an interesting letter from this place, Mrs. Bettie Bullock writes as follows: "I suffered for four years, with womanly troubles, and during this time, I could only sit up for a little while, and could not walk anywhere at all. At times, I would have severe pains in my left side.

The doctor was called in, and his treatment relieved me for a while, but I was soon confined to my bed again. After that, nothing seemed to do me any good.

I had gotten so weak I could not stand, and I gave up in despair.

At last, my husband got me a bottle of Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I commenced taking it. From the very first dose, I could tell it was helping me. I can now walk two miles without its lifting me, and am doing all my work."

If you are all run down from womanly troubles, don't give up in despair. Try Cardui, the woman's tonic. It has helped more than a million women, in its 50 years of continuous success, and should surely help you, too. Your druggist has sold Cardui for years. He knows what it will do. Ask him. He will recommend it. Begin taking Cardui today.

Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Hints for Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper.



**The Demands of Your Blood**

When the blood (the power fluid of your body) is properly nourished, your body invariably radiates signs of glowing health—But it is so easy to neglect its importance, and blood disease's of malignant form, like Rheumatism, Catarrh, Malaria, Scrofulous poisons and skin diseases take hold before we are aware—the result of negligence.

Keep your blood (power fluid) running pure by the nourishing qualities of S. S. S., and banish these undesirable tenants from your body.

Get the Genuine S.S.S. from your Druggist.

USED FOR  
**50**  
YEARS  
SUCCESSFULLY

### A Glimpse at Typical Mexicans.

Letter from Laurens boy on the border written to his mother:

Camp Stewart, El Paso, Texas, Wednesday Night, Aug. 16.

My Dear Mother:

I am sorry that I did not have the time to write to any of the folks at home today but I have been just as busy as usual all day. I did slip off about a half an hour this afternoon and hide. I had planned to write last night but Hammond came along and wanted me to go into town with him so we hit Capt. Mahon for a pass and took the trip, and I would not take anything for it. We left camp about one in the afternoon and rode into the city on the train. The round trip cost us a quarter each. We first went into a barber shop and it was a Mexican barber shop,—yes and a Mexican cut my hair and charged me forty cents for it. He gave me a good one for I had it cut right close. I wish you could have seen me sitting there with that old greaser whacking on my cranium. I didn't say a word and he didn't say a word, but I watched him mighty close in the mirror and didn't raise the least particle of kick about the forty cents. After that we went into the prettiest ice cream parlor I have ever seen. It is called the "Store Beautiful". The ground space is about the size of a base ball diamond and every detail of the whole thing is perfectly exquisite. "Fannie" and I went in and bought our little dime saucer of ice cream and felt like millionaires on a vacation. We ate just as slow for we wanted it to last just as long as possible. I wish so much that you all could see it. The town itself is not so pretty but it is so unique and unusual. It seems that I could spend a week just looking. We were out to see and we sure did look and look for all we were worth. The big dry goods stores that we went through were wonderful, and the big plaza in the center of the town was beautiful. I would have liked to stay all the afternoon and watch the people go by. We then followed the car track and passed through the part of town that is made up almost entirely of Mexicans—over half of the people are Mex. anyway, and finally got to the international bridge. American soldiers guarding the bridge stopped us when we had gotten within about fifty yards of it, but we could stand there and see across the river to Juarez, the Mexican town just opposite El Paso. The guard on our side is pretty heavy and they say that the one on the other is about as big. American sentinels and Mexican sentinels are both walking on the same bridge,—one at one end and the other at the other. Every person or vehicle that crosses is searched by both guards. Every once in a while they burn a little gun powder to keep things lively.

The appearance of the Mexican men is certainly suggestive of their disposition. Unless it is deceiving they are indolent, insolent, and contemptible in every sense of the word. None of them have any countenance,—that is the typical Mexican, and as they smile sneeringly from under a jet black mustache, their glances jump from one object to another in a manner that bespeaks nothing but selfish chicanery. I have every reason to believe that their company would be very undesirable,—to me at least. The women, were it not for their color, would seem to belong to another race all together. They are every one as graceful as can be, and naturally so, and although their skin is dark, I notice that wherever the Spanish blood dominates they are almost beautiful. The eyes, eyebrows, and hair are blacker than the blackest I ever saw, and with beautiful teeth and smooth, clear cut foreheads, offset by a dainty chin, make a very pretty combination. Almost without exception they are tall and slender which makes their grace all the more conspicuous. They still follow a good many of the old Spanish customs,—nearly every woman I saw had on a long black shawl. Hanging from their heads it reaches almost to their knees. That seemed to be the only headdress worn. The men wear big broad brim felt hats like the one the American soldiers wear, or high crown straw sombreros, and the children go bare-headed. The children are cute little things and I think I would like to have one for a souvenir. The people speak Spanish with a slight inflection. It sounds more jabbering to me than anything else.

We came back from the bridge on a street car where we were the only Americans. The cars have only two seats,—one along either side, and the people sit there and gaze at each other for amusement. I sat between two big husky Mex., and Hammond sat right opposite. I was glad when the time came to get off. We then went to a moving picture show, and after that to a cafe for supper. The style was new to me, but of course I pretended to have been used to it all my life. As we went in a man at the door handed us a little check. We went on back to the counter, picked up a waiter and the things we wanted to eat, and a man

### JONES NEWS.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Cork, of Georgia, recently visited relatives and friends here.

Prof. and Mrs. Erskine Arnold, of Greenwood, were recently in our midst.

The county candidates addressed the voters at Ware Shoals Saturday afternoon and that night. Messrs. Dominick and Blease spoke to an immense audience.

We are indebted to our good friends of Princeton for an invitation to attend their recent Masonic picnic and regretted our inability to attend.

A large number of our people attended the old soldiers reunion at Quaker and report a fine time.

Mr. W. J. McGee, of Columbia, accompanied by his young friend, Mr. Fitz Simmons, of Columbia, honored us with his presence last week.

Mrs. W. T. Jones, Jr., has returned from a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Sims, of Waterloo.

Mrs. Fannie Irvin, of Laurens, was the recent guest of Hon. and Mrs. J. F. Morrison.

### POLITICAL EPIDEMIC.

Dear Advertiser Readers:—

About the last of August, every two years there breaks out in South Carolina an epidemic, not altogether fatal, but how awful aggravating the disease it is,—while it lasts. Usually it wears off after a bit with no very ill effects, sometimes however it becomes chronic and then, woe betide the sufferer!

I always did like to help folks so, as I know a remedy that will be helpful I herewith give it free-gratis.

The disease usually appears directly after an August primary and the symptoms are a tightness in the chest that hinders good breathing and a proneness to see red in all things! The disease is diagnosed by knowing one's and is called 'Political soreness'. Use the following prescription liberally and good results will follow.

Suppose the election don't suit you,

Nor the way the majority vote?

Will it help the situation

To yell "they've got my goat!"

Now wouldn't it be nice

To break it as a joke?

And laughingly say "It's the other fellow's

And not my nose that's broke!"

After an August Primary,

The nicest safest plan,

Is to take the medicine mixed for you,

And swallow it like a man—

Hoping that all will find above efficacious and trusting that "the boys" will give us an exceedingly pleasant dose. I am,

Your loving,

Aunt Kate.

punched the price on our checks. We then got a glass of water and carried our little meal to a table and ate. "Fannie" wondered if we were expected to wash our dishes when we finished, but we decided that if we were someone would tell us about it, so we paid the cashier at the door the amount of the check and left. When we got out "Fannie" punched me and we both laughed. He said, "Well bring Boyd here tomorrow and see if he knows what to do."

We then strolled on down to the station and sat down until the train came. We found a nice little sand storm in progress when we got back to camp.

You would be surprised to see how we have become attached to the members of the Pennsylvania Division. They have treated us as nicely as we could ever expect and we are glad to return any kindness we can.

I don't know what we could have in common with Pennsylvania, for none of the other northern troops are as congenial with us, but it has been noticed by all connected with either troops. I have not had a chance to see any of the boys I know in the other South Carolina Regiment, for we and they have both been kept busy. I am going over to see Bill Fellers as soon as I can. We have to have a pass to get over into the other regiment.

We are going to have our headquarters tent floored, and then the dust will not bother us so much, for outside of that this is an excellent camp site. When we get fixed properly I shall be well satisfied. There is nothing that gives the feeling of being so far away as the irregularity of the mails. At Styx I used to hear from some of the family every day, and it had grown to be a habit with me to look for mail every day that came. Here I miss the mail all together some day and that will give me something else to get used to. It is necessarily nearly eight days before I get an answer to any letter and by that time I have almost forgotten what I wrote. We have not begun to drill yet but I suppose we will as soon as the camp has been well fixed. I must close this time as it is getting late. With love to all, I am

Your devoted son,  
Watts.

## Draughon-Trained

THAT'S ALL

**Now Paid for What He Knows**

No brighter, no more capable than you, but determined to rise. He took the easy step provided by Draughon's 200,000 overworked, underpaid young men and women in 18 states have taken the Draughon Course of Business Training in Bookkeeping, Stenography, Banking, Accounting, Commercial Law, etc., and their small investments have yielded enormous dividends in higher positions and BIGGER PAY. This *Draughon Training* is the helping hand that will take you out of the long-hour, short-pay class into the select, well paid circle. Write us TODAY for our book of Bankers' Advice to Young Men, and our CATALOG.

**DRAUGHON'S PRACTICAL BUSINESS COLLEGE**  
PARKING BLDG., GREENVILLE, S. C.

**Mr. Merchant:--**

## If You Anticipate

Buying flour, get in touch with us over long distance 'phones. Day 'phones 821 or 822; night 'phone 478. We pay all calls.

If a man worth one Million Dollars called on you and you knew it, he would get your attention at once.

We represent several Million Dollars in flour Mills, and it will pay you to consider us before buying.

**We Represent the Following Mills:**

Hopkinsville Milling Co., Hopkinsville, Ky.  
Nashville Roller Mills, Nashville, Tenn.  
The Wright Milling Co., Bluefield, W. Va.  
Blumont Milling Co., Blumont, Va.  
Oxford Milling Co., Oxford, Ohio.  
Eldred Mill Co., Jackson, Mich.  
Cumberland Valley Milling Co., Nashville, Tennessee.  
D. A. Stickles & Son, Hagerstown, Md.  
Kelley Milling Co., Kansas City, Mo.  
Northwestern Mill & Elevator Co., Toledo, Ohio.  
Laurenceburg Roller Mills, Laurenceburg, Indiana.

## Palmetto Brokerage Co.

Greenville, S. C.  
W. H. Moore, Mgr.  
Office 'Phones 821 and 822. Residence Phone 478.

## CUT PRICES

The remaining stock of Ladies and Misses colored parasols is offered at reduced prices. The cut price appears in plain figures.

In hosiery you can secure all sizes here in ladies silk lisle and all silk, both in white and black.

Ladies summer ribbed under-vests, all sizes.

## W. G. Wilson & Co.