

LAND SALE.

State of South Carolina,
County of Greenville.
IN PROBATE COURT.

Pursuant to a decree of the court in the matter of T. P. Duckett, et al., plaintiffs, vs. Olivia K. Duckett, et al., defendants, I will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, in or in front of the court house at Laurens, S. C., during the legal hours of sale, on Saturday in January, the same being the 7th day of January, 1918, the following described real estate:

All that certain piece, parcel and tract of land situate in Laurens county, State aforesaid, and containing six hundred and forty acres, more or less, and being located in Cross Hill Township, bounded on the north by lands of D. R. Scurry and J. G. Wade, on the south by lands of J. G. Jenkins and Saluda River, on the east by J. G. Jenkins and Saluda River, on the north by J. G. Jenkins and D. R. Scurry, on the west by lands of W. P. Spearman and others, and being the same tract of land conveyed to A. M. Smith by Mrs. Phillander L. Smith, and also the same tract conveyed to T. B. Duckett by the said A. M. Smith.

Also all that other certain piece, parcel and tract of land situate in Laurens county, State of South Carolina, near Fountain Inn, in Dials township, containing nineteen and one-half acres, more or less, and bounded by lands of Mrs. J. P. Knight, Martins spring branch and others.

Terms of Sale: One-third cash, one-third in one year, and one-third in two years, said deferred payments to be secured by a bond to the purchaser and a mortgage of the premises, said bond and mortgage to bear interest on all unpaid portions at the rate of eight per cent per annum, with the further provision that in case the same should not be paid when due and should be collected by an attorney or legal proceedings ten per cent additional to be provided for attorneys fees, with leave, however, for the purchaser to pay all cash, said purchaser to pay for papers and stamps. And further, the tract of land first described shall be sold subject to a contract in the hands of one J. P. Hansen, the terms of said contract being that the said J. P. Hansen shall have the right until the 15th day of June, 1919, to cut and remove the timber from said land, but that in doing so he shall exercise due care in order not to injure other timber and trees than that covered by his said contract, that he shall not interfere with the cultivation of the said lands, and that he shall not use any such cultivatable lands for getting out such timber and lumber, confining himself to the roads and passes already in use, this said timber right to include stumpage of all trees to the minimum size of twelve inches in diameter for hard wood and ten inches for pine.

WALTER M. SCOTT,
Probate Judge, Greenville Co.
21-21

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine. It stops the Cough and Headache and works off the cold. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature on each box. 30c

NOTICE.

To the Stockholders of The Lucas Bank, a corporation created under the laws of the State of South Carolina:

Pursuant to resolution of Board of Directors, you and each of you are hereby notified that a meeting of the stockholders of The Lucas Bank, a corporation created under the laws of the State of South Carolina, will be held at The Lucas Bank, Laurens, S. C., on the 8th day of January, A. D. 1917 at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon for the purpose of considering a resolution to increase the capital stock of the said bank in the sum of not exceeding \$10,000.00.

ADGER SMYTHE,
President.

Attest:
CHARLES SIMPSON,
Cashier. 20-41

Citation for Letters of Administration
State of South Carolina,
County of Laurens.

By O. G. Thompson, Probate Judge:
Whereas W. C. Bryson and J. M. Bryson made suit to me to grant them Letters of Administration of the estate and effects of Lizzie Bryson.

These are therefore, to cite and admonish all and singular the kindred and creditors of the said Lizzie Bryson deceased, that they be and appear before me, in the Court of Probate, to be held at Laurens Court House, Laurens, S. C., on the 18th day of December, 1917 next, after publication hereof, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any they have, why the said Administration should not be granted.

Given under my hand this 4th day of December Anno Domini 1917.
O. G. THOMPSON,
20-21 J. P. L. C.

CLYDE T. FRANKS

Agent For

ASHEPOO
FERTILIZER

FEW EQUALS

...AND...

NO SUPERIORS

Farmers! See Me

AT

FARMERS

NATIONAL BANK

A Present for Santa Claus

By ELINOR MARSH



EDWINA'S mother was busy putting mince pies into the oven, so she did not notice the little girl when she passed through the room. Edwinna wore her warm winter coat and tam-o'-shanter, and her fat fingers were snug in red mittens.

"I've got Christmas errands to do, mother," said Edwinna when she reached the door. "Tomorrow's Christmas, and I'm going to buy a present for Santa Claus."

"Well, I declare," Mrs. Ray sank into a chair and began to laugh. "A present for Santa Claus himself?"

"A real present. I've got 12 cents. I earned this money my own self, and I want to buy something for Santa with my own money."

"Very well, dear. I am sure Santa Claus will be pleased enough to be remembered. You had better go to Smith's store."

"All right," called Edwinna as she went out.

It was snowing a little—just little, light, floating flakes like tiny feathers. Inside the kitchen it had been warm and cozy, with a delicious smell of mince meat, fresh cookies and apples. Outside it was cold, and the stinging snowflakes made her cheeks tingle.

"What can I do for you, Edwinna?" asked Mr. Smith.

"I want a pair of slippers—for a man," said Edwinna, primly.

"What size?" asked the storekeeper.

"Very big ones," said Edwinna in a grownup's manner.

"Hum!" smiled Mr. Smith in a mysterious way. "Well, you can change them after Christmas if they don't fit."

Edwinna wondered. If Santa Claus could come all the way back from the north pole just to change a pair of slippers, but she said nothing until Mr. Smith showed her a very large pair of flowered slippers.

How good old Santa would enjoy those comfortable slippers!

"Will 12 cents be enough?" asked Edwinna, anxiously.

"Ho, ho, ho!" laughed Mr. Smith. "Twelve cents? No, Edwinna. The price of these slippers is \$2."

"I—guess I won't take them," faltered Edwinna as she left the store.

Edwinna hurried away from Smith's store and went to a little 10 cent store. Here were all sorts of things she could buy with her money, but it was hard to choose something Santa Claus might like. There were books—such nice stories, too. One in particular, called "Patty and Her Pitcher," was so delightful that Edwinna was sure Santa Claus would like it. So she paid 10 cents for that, and with the remaining 2 cents she bought two sticks of red and white striped candy.

When she showed these things to her father and mother they did not even smile, but they said they were sure Santa Claus would be pleased.

"I shall hang a stocking for Santa and put these things in it," said Edwinna, and on the stocking she pinned a note saying:

"From a little girl who loves you." She went limply to bed, and the next thing Edwinna knew it was Christmas morning. She hopped out of bed and ran into the warm living room to see if Santa had been there.

What a wonderful array of toys—dolls and doll house and furniture, books and games and toy dishes, a little fur muff and a rocking chair and so many other things!

Edwinna clapped her hands and jumped for joy. "Santa has taken the book and candy!" she cried, and then she found a little note signed "Santa Claus." "Thank you, dear little Edwinna, and a Merry Christmas to you," it read.

Little Cash



A Children's Christmas Story
By Bertha M. Masters

IT WAS Christmas eve in Durgan's department store, and to the happy children who accompanied their parents to see the glittering lights and the gorgeous Christmas toys the big store was a palace of splendor. But it was not one to poor little Edna Gray, the tired little cashgirl.

This Christmas eve Edna was very sad. She had planned to give her mother a nice Christmas present, and to crown it all she was going to hide the present in one of a pair of new stockings to hang on the chair beside her widowed and sick mother's bed.

A well dressed man and woman smiled as the little girl took a package of gloves to the bundle counter.

"She looks like Beatrice," whispered the woman softly, and the man nodded, with a smiling recollection of the little daughter tucked between the sheets at home dreaming of Santa Claus.

"Poor child," he murmured. And when Edna returned with their package he slipped something crisp and green into her little hand.

"Merry Christmas!" he laughed as they disappeared in the crowd.

"Oh, thank you!" breathed Edna as she peeked at the bill in her thin hand. "Now I can get mother's dressing sack and stockings and tea and other nice things!"

Full of happiness, she tucked the money away in her pocket and grasped a package handed over the counter by an impatient clerk.

"Cash" took the package, and it dropped from her tired fingers to the floor. She stooped to pick it up, and as she did so her fingers came in contact with a small square leather pocketbook such as men carry. She found a corner of the stairway quite vacant of shoppers, and out there she peeked into the pocketbook. It was crammed with neatly folded bills. Inside was a name stamped in gold letters, "George B. Lawton," with an address below it.

Edna's heart sank as she went back to her work. Of course she must return the pocketbook to its owners, and she suspected it might have been the man who had given the money and wished her a Merry Christmas—the lovely lady with him had called him "George"—and yet if she went to that address she would not have time to buy the things for her mother.

When she was outside the store at the closing hour she found herself in a mist of flying snowflakes. A friendly policeman told her how to reach the address she wanted.

A pretty housemaid opened the door and cried out in alarm when a very cold and bewildered little girl fell in a heap at her feet.

"Why, it's the little cashgirl!" exclaimed Mrs. Lawton, who had followed her husband into the hall.

Edna's hand struggled into her pocket, and she brought out the pocketbook. "I guess it is yours. What time is it, please? Will I have time to get mother's presents?"

Mr. Lawton picked her up in his strong arms and carried her into a beautiful living room, and the maid vanished to fetch a cup of hot broth.

A half hour later the Lawtons took Edna home in a great warm motorcar.

This Christmas Edna will not be a cashgirl in a store. She is in school now, and her future looks bright, thanks to her friends the Lawtons.

Carried Her Into a Beautiful Room.

Peeked Into The Pocketbook.

Slipped Something Into Her Hand.

Slipped Something Into Her Hand.

Slipped Something Into Her Hand.

Slipped Something Into Her Hand.

WILL THERE BE A Merry Christmas for the Orphans?

The Christmas season expresses the goodness and love of God in sending into the world a Savior for mankind with the message, "Peace on earth, goodwill to men."

The readers of this paper will no doubt be casting around to find how to make others happy at the Christmas season, and especially as to how to help those who most need to be helped. There are at the Thornwell Orphanage, Clinton, S. C., 300 orphan children, gathered principally from the states of South Carolina, Georgia and Florida, though quite a number come from other states.

They are given a loving home, good school opportunities, and are trained for Christian manhood and womanhood. The expense is borne by contributors from all over the United States who love the orphan cause, and who from time to time supply means with which to pay the expenses of the institution. Many hundreds of splendid young men and young women have been turned out from the institution, educated and fitted for places of usefulness in the world.

All of this splendid work depends upon charity. Just now the high prices induced by war conditions constitute a real menace to the full efficiency of the institution, because it will cost at least \$10,000, perhaps \$15,000 more than usual to conduct the institution efficiently without starving the children, and without neglecting their education.

They help themselves largely by working three hours a day, accomplishing the saving of many thousands of dollars in the course of a year. They are studious, obedient, dutiful, appreciative of what is done for them, and eager to help themselves as much as they can.

Will you, dear reader, take these orphans into your heart, and do for them as God has blessed you on the coming Christmas occasion? "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

Shipments of food, raiment, household articles, should be made to the

Thornwell Orphanage, Clinton, S. C. All remittances should be sent to the same address, or to the Local Board of Trustees, Thornwell Orphanage, Clinton, S. C.

Enemies.

The reason we are to love our enemies is because we cannot help but be nice to those we love, and nobody we are nice to is going to be our enemy very long. It's the enemy we hate who remains our enemy.

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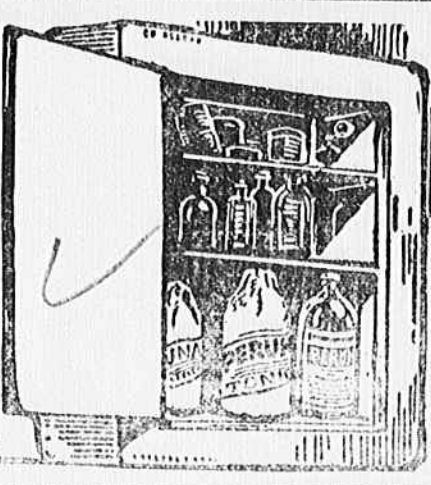
Enemies.

Keep It Handy

Ward off attacks of grip, colds and indigestion by timely medication with the thoroughly tested and reliable remedy of the American household.

PERUNA
It's better to be safe than sorry. Many a long spell of distressing sickness might have been prevented if this proved remedy had been resorted to in the first place. Any article that has been efficiently used for nearly half a century has proved its value. Tablet form if you desire it. At our druggists.

THE PERUNA CO. Columbus, Ohio



Winds Vary, but LUZIANNE - Never!



The Luzianne Guarantee:
If, after using the contents of a can, you are not satisfied in every respect, your grocer will refund your money.

LUZIANNE coffee

The Reilly-Taylor Company, New Orleans

ON CASH BASIS

Notice to Auto Owners

On account of the high price of labor and materials, scarcity of materials and consequent close margin in profits, beginning today all repairs and sale of parts will be strictly CASH. Credit to nobody. Bring your money or your check book. We will also have check books on hand.

Mr. Ludie Teague is now in charge of our repair department and will give you good work.

All accounts now due must be paid before further work is accepted. Cash is no good until the old accounts are paid.

We want your business and will appreciate it, but we must have a profit. We do not expect to allow the prompt payers to bear the whole cost of running the shop. Every dollar must do its duty.

WALDROP'S GARAGE