

The Surest Way

To obtain money is to earn it.
The surest way to have money
is to save it.

It is what you save—not what
you earn—that marks the meas-
ure of your future success.

Your savings deposited in this
institution is the surest way to
be certain they will be at hand
when necessity arise.

Your Account is the Account We Are
Especially Desirous of Obtaining.

Bell-Workman Bank

J. D. BELL, Pres. C. C. WALLACE, Cashier

INSURANCE

"It is better to have a policy
and not need it,
Than to need a policy
and not have it."

SEE ME TODAY

W. C. BAILEY, Clinton, S. C.

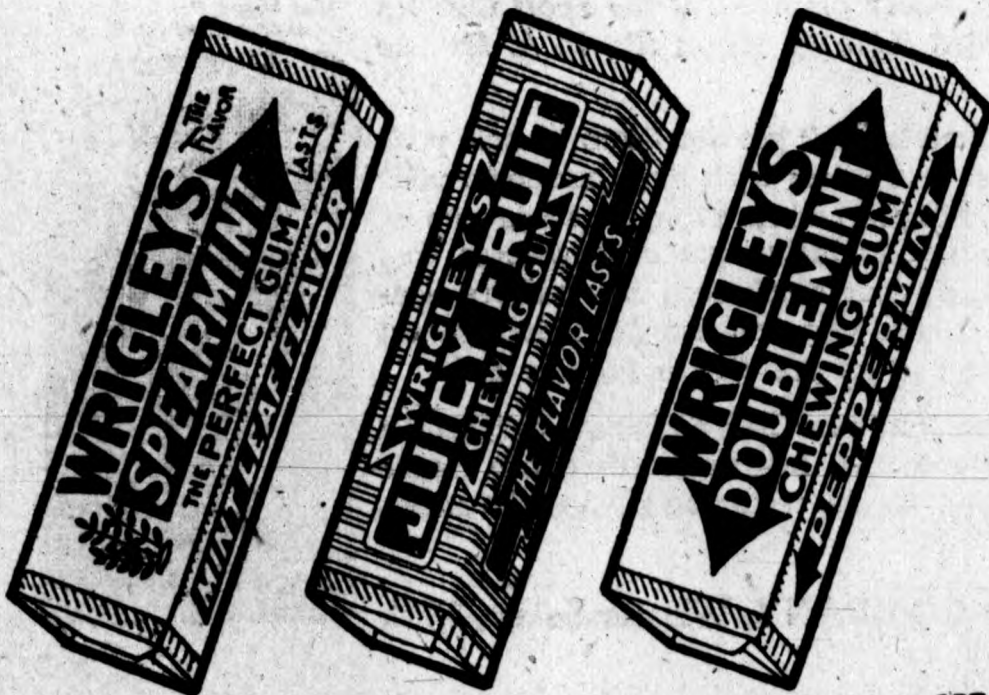
WRIGLEY'S

5c a package
before the war

5c a package
during the war

5c a package
NOW

THE FLAVOR LASTS
SO DOES THE PRICE!



157

Habitual Constipation Cured in 14 to 21 Days

"LAX-FOS WITH PEPSIN" is a specially-
prepared Syrup Tonic-Laxative for Habitual
Constipation. It relieves promptly but
should be taken regularly for 14 to 21 days
to induce regular action. It Stimulates and
Regulates. Very Pleasant to Take. 60c
per bottle.

No Worms in a Healthy Child

All children troubled with worms have an un-
healthy color, which indicates poor blood, and as a
rule, there is more or less stomach disturbance.
GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC given regularly
for two or three weeks will enrich the blood, im-
prove the digestion, and act as a General Strength-
ening Tonic to the whole system. Nature will then
throw off or dispel the worms, and the Child will be
in perfect health. Pleasant to take. 60c per bottle.

The EMPTY STOCKING



There's an empty stocking hang-
ing from many a little bed,
Where a God-blown dream hangs
over each sleeping curly head;
And the vision gathers nightly of
a day that's soon to come,
Where little feet should patter to
the music of the drum.

There's an empty stocking hang-
ing by many a wind-blown door,
That must wait in vain for
Christmas, in the gray haunts
of the poor;
And eyes that now shine brightly
shall, through a rain of tears,
See nothing there on Christmas
but the sorrow of the years.

But out where splendor centers in
the mansions of the great,
No call will go unanswered, no
tot will vainly wait;
The Christmas horn will summon
—the Christmas drum will roll
The tide of joy in magic through
the gateway of each soul.

But where one gift would brighten
the dark of weary days,
No reindeer's hoof will thunder
o'er Poverty's drear ways;
And so, for God's white season—
for some wee dreamer's cause—
Don't you think that you might
whisper just a word to Santa
Claus?

A Christmas Carol

"What means this glory round
our feet,
The Magi mused, "more
bright than morn?"
And voices chanted clear and
sweet,
"Today the Prince of Peace
is born!"
"What means that star," the
Shepherds said,
"That brightens through the
rocky glen?"
And angels answering over-
head,
Sang, "Peace on earth, good-
will to men!"
'Tis eighteen hundred years
and more
Since those sweet oracles
were dumb;
We wait for Him, like them
of yore;
Alas, He seems so slow to
come!
But it was said, in words of
gold,
No time or sorrow e'er shall
dim,
That little children might be
bold
In perfect trust to come to
Him.
All round about our feet shall
shine
A light like that the wise
men saw.
If by our loving wills incline
To that sweet Life which is
the Law.
So shall we learn to under-
stand
The simple faith of shep-
herds then,
And, clasping kindly hand in
hand,
Sing, "Peace on earth, good-
will to men!"
But they who do their souls
no wrong,
But keep at eve the faith
of morn,
Shall daily hear the angel-song,
"Today the Prince of Peace
is born!"
—James Russell Lowell.

Different Now, But Christmas Just the Same

By DeLyle F. Cass

In olden days they used to bring a
boar's head smoking into the feast
and drag the holly-grown Yule-log to
the great fireplace with special cere-
monies.
And years afterwards the custom
was for bands of sweet-voiced boys to
go from house to house on Christmas
morning, standing grouped in the
street and singing carols of joy to the
mellow resonance of bells.
And in grandfather's time folks
made up jolly, bolsterous sleighing par-
ties, where all muffled up snugly
and let out the horses, with the iron
runners gliding swiftly over the hard-
packed snow.
But Mollie and I live in a little house
in town, where the sanitary depart-
ment keeps the streets swept clean
of snow; where there are municipal
rules against chopping down trees and
no fireplaces in which to burn the logs,
even if we had them; where the po-
liceman on the beat probably would
arrest the Christmas choristers if they
came around and woke up the neigh-
borhood by singing early in the morn-
ing.
Mollie and I just wake up the kids
and let them tumble downstairs to see
the tree we trimmed the night before,
and then let them litter up the parlor,
while she sits quietly on the arm of
my chair and I smoke, watching them
most of the day afterwards.
But, let me tell you, friends, it's
Christmas, just the same!



A CHRISTMAS SUPERSTITION.

In the west of England it was once
firmly believed that anyone who vis-
ited a cattle shed on Christmas eve
would hear the beasts conversing. But
such a visit was considered perilous—
the irreverent eavesdropper being like-
ly to hear words of ill omen, as in the
legend of the farmer who heard his
oxen comparing mournful notes of a
certain hard day's work that lay be-
fore them in the future: "It is a long
way up the hill to the churchyard, and
our master is heavy." Brand speaks
of a west country peasant who told
him that he had himself seen cattle
fall on their knees at the Holy Hour,
and heard them utter a groan: "Our
Christian creatures."

I was there to make a slice of
her. London was just over, and
she was talking to a little knot of
women. The first words I heard, as
I slid quietly into a nearby seat, were
"National Biscuit," recalling pleasur-
antly my own tasty Uneda Lunch
con. I liked her, and talked to her
for a while as she spoke about my
and ears busy.
"Between the dark and daylight,
she was quoting "there's always
of pausing and listening—for the
children. Since they were
things, I've given that to
babies. First I had to
Then, when they
to toddle, I
me in my
no one
Child
"I
and
pu
to
m
to
so
list
too-
ten
pad
were
Hour.
"You see, even
always dainty, al-
went on, "are much like
Biscuit Products can be. During
most tractable after they've had years when my babies were growing
something to eat. National Biscuit up we never missed the Chil-
dainties always begin our Chil-
dren's Hour with its tasty feast.



The
original,
inherent
goodness of
Uneda Biscuit
is due to the superior materials and methods
employed in the baking. The everlasting table-
goodness of Uneda Biscuit is due to security
of the In-cr-seal trade mark package.

NATIONAL BISCUIT
COMPANY

If you don't want to sell don't list your land with us.

- 156 Acres in about 2 miles of Clinton, known as E. W. Ferguson place, about 85 acres in cultivation, situated on main road. One seven-room house, situated in a lovely grove; 2 tenant houses; plenty of wood to run the place indefinitely.
 - 65 1-2 Acres, in 1 1-2 miles of Clinton, about 35 acres in cultivation. Four-room house; barn; well.
 - 70 Acres, known as E. C. Briggs place. One tenant house; barn and well.
 - 211 Acres, known as Fred Johnson lands; One three-room house; barn, 2 stories high, 2 stalls, shed on side, 12 x 20; 100 acres in cultivation; 30 acres in pasture; 60 acres in pines.
 - 246 Acres, known as the old Dick Blalock place, about 3 miles from Clinton. Houses in good shape.
 - 200 Acres, known as Thomas Simpson place. Bounded by D. W. Mason, John H. Pitts and others. Houses fairly good.
 - 13 Acres, part of it in the incorporate limits; 1 nine-room house as good as new; 2 tenant houses in good shape; fine barn and stable; 1 gin house; 3 seventy saw new gin outfit; steam engine and boiler; corn mill and feed mill; 2 wells; water and lights from city.
 - 152 Acres, known as George Boyd place; houses worth all we ask for the land.
 - 295 1-2 Acres, known as C. S. Lankford place, adjoining the old Ren Anderson place, J. H. Sullivan and others, one 6-room house, 2 barns, 2 tenant houses, 1 well. Place well watered.
 - 1 House and Lot on Florida street, 5 rooms finished, 4 rooms upstairs not finished; house almost new. Look at this before you buy. It's cheap; known as G. C. Johnson place.
 - 1 House on Main street, 7 rooms; 1-2 acre of land; nice barns, stables and well, and known as the Dr. Wofford place. Going at a big bargain.
 - 1 1-2 acres, known as George M. Wright home place, situated on Calvert avenue. Price right.
- NEWBERRY, S. C.
- Three store rooms, 2 stories high with basement; pressed brick and plate glass front with metal ceiling; up-to-date in every respect. Situated on corner between post office and modern six-story bank building. Right in the heart of Newberry City, now occupied by Copeland Bros.
 - One 3-room house, owned by Johnson and Johnson, going at a bargain.
- LAURENS COUNTY.
- 58 Acres, known as the old Hannah place, bounded by L. D. Hitch, Charlie Holland, W. A. Pool and Emmet Little.
 - 400 Acres of land, known as the old Jeans place, the property of J. C. McMillan; 5 tenant houses, 1 barn, 5 stalls; 2 small barns, 1 well, 3 springs; about 100 acres in pasture. Lot of good saw pines. Going cheap.
 - 250 Acres, known as the old Dick Ferguson place; 1 six-room house; 1 tenant house; 2 small barns, 2 good wells.
 - 165 Acres known as lands of John Gairy deceased. 1 six room house, 5 tenant houses, barn with six stalls, good well, about 100 acres in cultivation, 20 acres in pasture, about 45 acres in pines. Some good saw pine.

Sumerel & Stone

Real Estate Dealers



What Do P. S. JEANS Do?