

"The Best Family remedy, because it works when all medicine have ceased to act, or have acted, it is Life Insurance."

MUTUAL BENEFIT LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

M. M. MATTISON, General Agent . . . C. W. WEBB, District Agent J. J. TROWBRIDGE, Special Agent

LEGAL NOTICES

Delinquent Road Tax Notice. All delinquent road tax collectors are provided with an official receipt book with numbers, and stub numbers attached. Pay no money to collectors unless you get the official receipt as above provided or.

NOTICE OF COUNTY TREASURER. The books of the County Treasurer will be opened for the collection of State, County and School taxes for the Fiscal Year 1914, and Commutation Road tax for the year 1915 at the County Treasurer's office from October 15th to December 31st, 1914.

The rate of levy is as follows: State Taxes 0 Mills Constitutional School Tax . . . 3 Mills Ordinary County Purposes 3 1-2 Mills Past Indebtedness 1 Mill Roads and Bridges 1 Mill Public Schools 1 Mill Total 15 1-2 Mills

Table with columns: Dist, No. Special, Total Levy, Mills. Lists various districts like Anderson, Airy Springs, Barker Creek, etc.

Table with columns: Location, Miles, Rate. Lists Williamston, Williford, Zion, Straight.

The State Constitution requires all male persons between the ages of 21 and 60 years, except those incapable of earning a support from being maintained or other causes, and those who served in the War between the States, to pay a poll tax of one dollar. All male persons between the ages of 21 and 60 years who are able to work public roads or cause them to be worked except preachers who have charge of a congregation and persons who served in the War between the States, school teachers and trustees, who are exempted from road duty, may in lieu of work pay a tax of one dollar to be collected at the same time other taxes are collected.

Prompt attention will be given all persons who wish to pay their taxes through the mail, by check, money order, etc.

W. A. TRIPP, County Treasurer.

Have you lost anything? Don't sit down and mourn with a "I'll never get it back" expression on your face. Cheer up! Put out a dragnet for it. That means use a lost and found ad. in this paper. Most people are honest, and few want rewards, so the cost to you is trifling.

Advertisement for 'Confederate Mammals' featuring an illustration of a mammoth and text describing the product.

Advertisement for Piedmont Insurance Agency, See Me For Any and All Insurance, C. E. TRIBBLE, Manager, Brown Building.

O. HENRY'S STORIES

IV.—New York by Camp Light

By O. HENRY

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WAY out in the Creek Nation we learned things about New York.

We were on a hunting trip and were camped one night on the bank of a little stream. Bud Kingsbury was our skilled hunter and guide, and it was from his lips that we had explanations of Manhattan and the queer folks that inhabit it. Bud had once spent a month in the metropolis, and a week or two at other times, and he was pleased to discourse to us of what he had seen.

Fifty yards away from our camp was pitched the tepee of a wandering family of Indians that had come up and settled there for the night. An



old, old Indian woman was trying to build a fire under an iron pot hung upon three sticks.

Bud went over to her assistance and soon had her fire going. When he came back we complimented him playfully upon his gallantry.

"Oh," said Bud, "don't mention it. It's a way I have. Whenever I see a lady trying to cook things in a pot and having trouble I always go to the rescue. I done the same thing once in a high toned house in New York city. Hear big society tepee on Fifth avenue. That Indian lady kind of recalled it to my mind. Yes, I endeavor to be polite and help the ladies out."

The camp demanded the particulars. "I was manager of the Triangle B ranch in the Panhandle," said Bud. "It was owned at that time by old man Sterling of New York. He wanted to sell out, and he wrote for me to come on to New York and explain the ranch to the syndicate that wanted to buy. So I sends to Fort Worth and has a forty dollar suit of clothes made, and hits the trail for the big village."

"Well, when I got there old man Sterling and his outfit certainly laid themselves out to be agreeable. We had business and pleasure so mixed up that you couldn't tell whether it was a treat or a trade half the time. We had trolley rides and cigars and theater roundups and rubber parties."

"Rubber parties?" said a listener inquisitively. "Sure," said Bud. "Didn't you never attend 'em? You walk around and try to look at the tops of the skyscrapers. Well, we hold the ranch, and old man Sterling asks me round to his house to take grub on the night before I started back. It wasn't any high colored affair—just me and the old man and his wife and daughter. But they was a fine haired outfit, all right, and the lilies of the field wasn't in it. They was my Fort Worth clothes carpenter look like a dealer in horse blankets and gee strings, and then the table was all pomposus with silverware, and there was a whole lot of tools laid out beside everybody's plate. You'd have thought you was fixed out to burglarize a restaurant before you could get your grub. But I'd been in New York over a week then, and I was getting on to stylish ways. I kind of trailed behind and watched the others use the hardware supplies, and then I tucked the chuck with the same weapons. It ain't much trouble to travel with the high fliers after you find out their gait. I got along fine. I was feeling cool and agreeable, and pretty soon I was taking away about as you please, all about the ranch and the west, and telling 'em how the Indians eat grasshopper stew and snakes, and you never saw people so interested."

"But the real joy of that feast was that Miss Sterling. Just a little fatter she was, not bigger than two bits worth of chewing plug, but she had a way about her that seemed to say she was the people, and you believed it. And yet she never cut on any airs, and she smiled at me the same as if I was a millionaire, while I was telling about a streak dog feast and ham and tea it was going from home."

SYSTEM IN FARMING.

One fact we seek to impress on all is that system and intelligent management are quite as necessary in successful farming as in any other occupation, says Professor, W. J. Spillman of the department of agriculture. There is an utter lack of system in the management of farm enterprises on many farms. Too little attention has been given to standardizing systems of management of enterprises for different localities. Herein is an explanation of the low average returns from the farming industry. The great success that invariably has followed the application of intelligent system to farm management demonstrates the truth of this statement.

The small farm quite as much as the large farm—in fact, more so—requires systematic farm management. The large farm often is easier and cheaper to manage than the small farm, since to get profit such intensive methods as a small farm requires are not needed.

STORING CELERY.

Advantages of Field Pitting and Cellar Care. From bulletin of Montana experiment station.

Celery may be either pitted in the field or stored in a cool, well ventilated cellar. As a rule, however, cellars, under the dwelling are too warm and not well enough ventilated to keep celery long. In pitting in the field a trench is dug twelve inches deep and eighteen inches wide, and the plants are set upright in this, with a little dirt worked in about the roots. The plants may be set as close as convenient without crowding. If the ground is dry the trench should be filled with water and this allowed to seep away before the plants are set in.

It to be left in the trench only a short time, a light covering of straw will be all the protection needed. If to be stored until severe freezing weather comes it will be necessary to build a framework over the trench to keep the weight of this covering off the plants and pile upon this, as needed, straw and earth to keep the plants from severe freezing. Ventilators should be provided at intervals in the covering.

In a good cool cellar, with a dirt floor and good ventilation, Golden Self Blanching or Giant (Bain) may be stored until after the holidays without any trouble. The plants are placed in the cellar about as if pitted in the field, not too crowded, and with a little dirt worked in about the roots. Alleys should be left every eighteen inches to allow for watering and to give good ventilation. The cellar should be ventilated in the cool of the day and closed during the warm hours. The temperature should be kept as near 32 degrees as possible. In watering celery in cellar storage run the water on the surface of the soil in the alleys and never wet the leaves.

Fruit Picking Bag. For reaching inaccessible parts of fruit trees the half bushel basket is not so convenient as the bag. But the bag is an awkward thing to manage without some such device as the one illustrated herewith. It consists of a stout wire net smaller than No. 9 to hold the mouth open, as shown. From each end of this wire a stout cord is



hemmed to the mouth of the bag up to the ring, into which when the bag is in use a snap hook attached to a string is caught. The string is firmly secured to the bottom corner of the bag, which is along over the shoulder and carried under the arm. By proper manipulation the fruit need not be broken, as in ordinary bag gathering methods.

ORCHARD AND GARDEN.

Onions should be harvested and put on the market as soon as possible. Pull and throw three or four rows to gather to dry and then clean and market in hundred pound sacks. Fall planting is generally recommended for peaches and is much to be preferred above spring planting since the buds start so early in spring that it is practically impossible to get them set in time unless one has a means of a reliable cold storage. Many of the best gardeners, however, always transplant their peach crowns in late summer, the last week in August or the first week in September. At this time the plants are perfectly dormant, very little water is required, and the transplanting is less of a shock than at any other time.

UGLY DRIVER ANTS

All Living Creatures Fly Before These African Terrors.

THEY BUILD LIVING BRIDGES.

When an Army of These Formidable and Ferocious Insects Want to Cross a River a Suspension Tube of Their Own Bodies Provides the Way.

Why should driver ants cross rivers? The ants of our own woods have no such desire; they are busy little people, too much engaged in the practical task of finding and storing food to have any vagaries of this sort. They are contented and harmless if not disturbed or annoyed. An angry ant is to be avoided, and an angry swarm can make its displeasure felt in a very unpleasant way, as every one knows who has carelessly broken into a nest. But if left alone they are peaceful little workmen, absorbed in their own affairs.

The great driver or Bushkoney ant, however, has nothing peaceable in his composition. He is nothing if not aggressive and spiteful; neither is he contented. In the great forests of Africa these insects multiply to an alarming extent. They swarm in thousands, perhaps millions, and formidable at any time, during the season of migration they are a terror to the whole district in which they live.

Myriads of these insects are seized with a restless desire for change. Obeying some mysterious instinct or following the commands of their queen, they set out upon their travels, and woe betide the man or beast that crosses their path! In a moment the hapless creature is covered with ants, and in an incredibly short space of time nothing is left but bare bones.

The driver ant is so called because it drives away all living creatures. When this most terrible host is on the march men and animals, great and small, take flight. Lions and tigers may be seen rushing along side by side with the timid gazelle. All are too much frightened to dream of attacking or avoiding each other. For once in their lives they are united in their terror of the common enemy. Size and strength are of no avail, and a rhinoceros or an elephant is as much terrified and is in as much danger as a rabbit.

When the vast army of ants arrive on the bank of a river a halt is called. They have no idea of turning back, but to cross that river they must have a bridge, and the making of this bridge takes time, and probably the engineers of the army have to bustle up to the front.

The making of an ant bridge is one of the most wonderful things in the world. The ants swarm on a tree, choosing one which overhangs the river. Upon the bough which reaches farthest over the stream they mass themselves and begin to form a thick rope of their own bodies. This they do by means of holding on firmly with their hind legs, while with the front pair of legs they grasp the bodies of other ants. Constantly fresh ants range themselves in front, and so the rope grows and grows until at last it touches the water.

By and by the floating chain is carried by the current toward the other side where probably grass and weeds spring out of the water. The foremost ants seize upon the first object they touch, and from one slender foothold to another they climb until at last they reach land. The nearest tree is quickly climbed, the foremost pairs of legs doing all the work, and very soon the living rope is swinging high above the river. The bridge is made, and quickly the army crosses the stream.

Dr. Chailin, in his African travels, had an opportunity of observing one of these bridges, and he declares that it is made with a hollow center, the living bodies of the ants forming the walls of a tunnel, through which the main body of ants travel safely over the water. While the last ant has crossed and the bridge is no longer needed, the ants in the rear release their hold and the rope or tunnel drops into the river. The ants do not like water, but they are soon released from this position, for the vanguard are dispersing as fast as they can, and the self-sacrificing ants who began the great chain are quickly upon dry land.

It is all very strange and very wonderful. Why do they travel at all? By what direction and by what laws do they act, and how do they learn to make bridges? Our naturalists have learned much of their ways and their doings, but these questions they cannot answer; they are part of the mystery of life and nature of which the wisest know little.—A. Carter in London Family Herald.

Even Up. Many a man will find it very important for good Americans to be governed by people—any whom you wouldn't eat to dinner. American Bells—Well, not more so, perhaps than for you in England to be governed by people who wouldn't eat you to dinner.—Christian Register.

HORSES AND MULES WANTED

Jones & Oglesby, dealers in Horses and Mules of the Miller Union Stock Yards, Atlanta, Ga.,

Will be at Davis Bros. Stables on FRIDAY and SATURDAY Nov. 13 and 14.

To buy Mules and Horses from 5 to 10 years old, from 1,000 pounds up. Bring them in boys and get the cash.

Women Suffer Terribly From Kidney Trouble.

Around on her feet all day—no wonder a woman has backache, headache, stiff swollen joints, weariness, poor sleep and kidney trouble. Foley Kidney Pills give quick relief for these troubles. They strengthen the kidneys—take away the aches, pain and weariness, weak back and swollen aching joints due to kidney and bladder trouble. Try Foley Kidney Pills and see how much better you feel. Evans Pharmacy.

Polly Anna Clubs.

The Anderson Intelligencer, in a recent issue, advocates and suggests the organization of Polly Anna clubs. We suppose every one in Newberry knows what that means. Some months ago President John Kinard of the Commercial bank, offered to loan to any one who would read it, a copy of this little book. It is called the glad book. The point of the story is to find something for which to be glad even under the most adverse circumstances.

World's Darkest Moment.

The darkest moment is now to be just before dawn. This is now discovered not to be so. The darkest moment, relatively speaking, is when the noonday sun shines. Then it is that living things on the earth are blinded by the dazzle of the sun and fail to recognize the light that never falls out in space.

It is every appropriate just now. There are many things for which our farmers should be glad and instead of going around complaining and whining about the price of cotton they should be glad that they have plenty to eat and to wear and that they live in such a glorious land and that we are at peace with all the world. We have so many things for which to be glad that we should forget the troubles and misfortunes which come only to sweeten our lives if properly understood and appreciated.

Important.

Bear in mind that Chamberlain's Tablets not only move the bowels but improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion. For sale by all druggists.

Get on the wagon and play the glad game whether you can form a club or not. It is one game you can play all alone but if you do you will soon make so many other people happy that you will have both of company.—Newberry Herald and News.



Look Back To Your BOYHOOD'S DAYS

And recall the perfect delight which you experienced in the possession of your first watch—and if you earned the money with which the watch was bought, you prized it just that much more. Here's your chance to help some deserving boy earn a watch, and if you remember the pleasure your first watch gave you, you certainly will take great pleasure in helping one of these Carrier boys.

Are you a subscriber to the Daily Intelligencer? If not, subscribe today and help the carrier win one of the valuable watches to be given in the Intelligencer Carrier Contest, which started Monday.

The first prize is a handsome 10-year gold filled case Trenton watch, purchased from Marchbanks & Babb, Jewelers, and guaranteed by them. This will be given as a grand prize at the close of the contest. The other prizes to be given one each week to the carrier who turns in the greatest number of subscriptions, are six new model Ingersoll watches, purchased from W. H. Keese, Jeweler, and are also guaranteed.

