

## SMILES

**No Misrepresentation.**  
Irate Motorist—Say, this darned car won't climb a hill! You said it was a fine machine!  
Dealer—I said: "On the level it's a good car."—California Pelican.

**The Last Call**  
Tom's been away to Buena Vista. Where he called on a girl and he kist. It made her so mad.  
She yelled for her dad—  
Poor Tom is now wishing hedmista.  
—Pat Newton.

**Yep, Sure.**  
"He is always talking about his family tree."  
"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne. "I have been interested in it. It is one of those trees which got shadier as they grow older."—Washington Star.

**Good Reason.**  
"I see Jack Hansom was married the other day to Miss Richley."  
"Yes; I was very sorry to see it."  
"Sorry? For her sake or his?"  
"For mine. I wanted her."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

**Ain't It Awful**  
Hodge—It's funny all autos have the tobacco habit, isn't it?  
Dodge—The tobacco habit?  
Hodge—Yes, I understand the gasoline cars smoke, while an electric won't start without a plug—Brooklyn Citizen.

**Too Good to Be True**  
"I want to be excused," said the worried looking jurymen, addressing the judge. "I owe a man \$25 that I borrowed, and as he is leaving town today for some years I want to catch him before he gets to the train and pay him the money."  
"You are excused," returned his honor, in icy tones. "I don't want anybody on the jury who can lie like that."—New York Globe.

**His Loss**  
"Does yo', Ivory Washington," solemnly inquired good old parson Babster, "take dis 'ooman, Gladys Guggles, to be yo' lawful wife?"  
"I dunnuh, suh."  
"Yo' dunnuh! Yo' comes yuh to git mar'd, and den dunnuh what yo' wants. Has yo' done lost yo' mind?"  
"No, suh; but I's sawtuh lost muh 'thusiasms."—Judge.

**An Insulting Program**  
A lady's maid who had been to a servant's ball came back before the evening was half over and in tears. Her mistress inquired the cause.  
"I was grossly insulted, ma'am, by a young man."  
"Well, what did he do?"  
"Well, ma'am, he asked me to go down to supper with him and when we had finished he said, 'Is your program full?'—London Chronicle.

**Boarding House Statistics**  
It was dinner time at Mrs. Meaneigh's high-class boarding establishment.  
"Well!" said the statistical boarder leaning back in his chair, "we have at this meal the representatives of two widely separated generations."  
"How is that?" asked the inquisitive boarder, rising to the occasion.  
"Why, the hen we have been trying to eat was in all probability the great-grandmother of this omelet!"—Judge.

**The Very Thing**  
Irate Country Gentleman (white with anger at being disturbed)—"You book canvassers make me so angry with your confounded nerve and impudence that I can not find words to express my indignation."  
Canvasser (jumping with enthusiasm)—"Then, sir, I am a great help to you. I have here the very thing you need—a dictionary of the English language, containing all the words and slang phrases known, and only 50 cents. Take it, and you will never be at a loss to express yourself again."—Philadelphia Record.

**His Theory and Practice**  
During a school tea a kindly lady sat regarding one of the young guests with evident alarm. Undismayed by the lady's glances, the young hopeful demolished plate after plate of bread and butter and cake. At last the lady could stand it no longer. Going up to the urchin she said:  
"My boy, have you never read any book which would tell you what to eat, what to drink and what to avoid?"  
"Why, bless yer, ma'am," replied the young gentleman, with his mouth full of cake, "I don't want no book. It's very simple. I eats all I can, I drinks all I can, an' I avoids bustin'!"—London News.

**He Could.**  
A man walked into a barber shop and removed his hat and coat. He was evidently in a hurry.  
"Can you shave me if I do not remove my collar?" he asked, impatiently.  
"Yes, sir," said the obliging barber. The man took his seat in the chair, and the barber prepared for business. As he surveyed his customer he noted that the hair had all gone from the top of his head and that his hirsute adornment was limited to a fringe of hair above his neck. Then the barber spoke, as he drew the cloth around his customer's neck and fastened it at the back:  
"And I think I could cut your hair if you did not remove your hat."—Columbus Dispatch.

There are more people who cheat themselves than there are who cheat other folks.

## ONLY SON IS LEFT AFTER MAN'S ACT

Aurebach Kills Wife, Daughters and Self—Wholesale Destruction of New York Family Is Not Detected for Hours.

New York, Jan. 31.—Armed with a magazine rifle equipped with a silencer, Herman Aurebach, a wealthy real estate operator, despondent over financial reverses, to-day shot and killed his wife and two daughters as they slept and then killed himself. His son, Lester, a high school student, was the only member of the family left alive.

So completely did the silencing device muffle the reports of the weapon that the tragedy was not discovered until several hours later, when the son found under his door a note from his father requesting him to telephone relatives. The quadruple killing took place in an exclusive apartment house on Central park, west.

Coroner Feinburg, after an investigation, stated that Aurebach evidently had planned the tragedy for several days and had executed it with calm deliberation. The son informed the coroner that his father had brought the rifle home nine days ago. A maid in the Aurebach home, who had not been disturbed by the shooting, arose as usual but made no effort to call the family until 10 o'clock, when, failing to get response from the others, she aroused Lester. The boy found under his door a note in his father's writing, which read:

"When you wake up telephone Uncles Leopold and Joe Levy and grandpa."  
The boy went to his father's room, where he found his father and mother dead in their beds, between which lay the rifle. Going into the room of his two sisters he found Beatrice, aged 18, and Daisy, two years younger, dead too, with the bed clothing tucked about them and drawn over their heads. The boy followed his father's instructions, notifying the relatives as well as the police. He then broke down and became frantic.

The coroner found on a desk in Aurebach's room four empty cartridge shells of heavy calibre, apparently ejected from the rifle after each shot. Inasmuch as the fourth bullet was that which Aurebach ended his own life, the coroner could not understand how all four shells had been picked up, but finally decided that the son might have found the fourth and placed it with the others without realizing what he was doing. Until a few years ago Aurebach had been a member of a New York candy firm, from which he retired to devote his attention to real estate. A few months ago, it is said, his property was valued at nearly \$1,000,000.

### CONVENTION DOPE

On the 12th, 13th and 14th of February, a Missionary Convention of the Episcopal Laymen in South Carolina will be held at Trinity Church, Columbia, S. C.

Bishop A. S. Loyd and John W. Wood, president and secretary respectively, of the General Board of Missions of the Episcopal Church in the United States and the highest authorities on Mission work in the church will have important parts on the program.

Right Rev. Wm. A. Guerry, Bishop of the Diocese, Rev. Robt. W. Patton, secretary of the Province of Sewanee, J. Nelson Frierson, B. F. Finney, Southern Field secretary of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew, and Walter Hazard, will all join in making the Convention an interesting one.

This Convention is the first one of its kind ever held in this State, and the executive committee is very anxious to give every male Episcopalian an opportunity to share in its benefits. Every Parish in the State has been requested to make a canvass of its members and to enroll them as delegates and there is no doubt but that there will be a large attendance. The program is to consist of conferences during the day with inspirational meetings at night, and a mass meeting on Sunday afternoon. A simple supper will be served Friday evening.

There will be a registration fee of one dollar for each delegate who attends. If this fee can not be made to cover the cost of the supper as well as the other expenses, there will be no further charge, otherwise, the supper will be a small amount per plate. The registration fee should be mailed in advance to the treasurer, J. H. Mallory, P. O. Box 504, Columbia, S. C.

The clergy and the delegates will be entertained by the church people of Columbia, S. C.

All inquiries should be addressed to either Edmund R. Heyward, chairman of the executive committee or J. LaBruce Ward, secretary. The executive committee consists of Edmund R. Heyward, chairman; Rev. Walter Mitchell, vice-chairman; J. H. Mallory, treasurer; J. LaBruce Ward, secretary, and L. A. Emerson, Allan Jones, Jr., George B. Reeves, Julius H. Taylor, Jno. T. Seibels, T. T. Moore, Jr., A. Anderson Clarkson, W. A. Thayer, J. N. Spann, C. W. Jacobs, Jr., LeGrand Guerry, A. P. Brown, J. B. Rodgers and J. K. Abrams.

Convention headquarters have opened in the Y. M. C. A. building in Columbia, and registration committees are canvassing every male attendant in the local Parishes. Trinity church has pledged one hundred delegates. Any male attendant of an Episcopal church in South Carolina may be a delegate upon payment of the registration fee of one dollar.

Answer business letters promptly. It gives your correspondents confidence in you.

## SILVER THREADS AMONG THE GOLD

Darling, I am growing old,  
Silver threads among the gold,  
Shine upon my brow today,  
Life is fading fast away.  
But my darling you will be  
Always young and fair to me;  
Yes, my darling you will be  
Always young and fair to me.

When your hair is silver white,  
And your cheeks no longer bright,  
With the roses of the May,  
I will kiss your lips and say;  
Oh! My darling, mine alone, alone  
You have never older grown;  
Yes, my darling, mine alone,  
You have never older grown.

Love can nevermore grow old,  
Locks may lose their brown and gold,  
Cheeks may fade and hollow grow,  
But the hearts that love will know  
Never, never, winter's frost and chill;  
Summer warmth is in them still,  
Never winter's frost and chill,  
Summer's warmth is in them still.

Love is always young and fair;  
What to us is silver hair,  
Faded cheeks or steps grown slow,  
To the hearts that beat below?  
Since I kissed you then alone, alone,  
You have never older grown;  
Since I kissed you then alone,  
You have never older grown.

Since the above has sprung into popularity again, the following taken from a Philadelphia paper in 1911 will be of interest, especially to those who hold tender memories in regard to this old song of more than three decades ago:

Hart P. Danks, who composed the music of "Silver Threads Among the Gold," was found dead yesterday morning in his room at the house where he boarded, 1210 Race street.

Almost to his last breath Danks sang the plaintive notes of the melody which has endured for 30 years. Divas has rendered it before distinguished audiences in all parts of the world; it has been hummed and whistled by two generations; and ranks as one of the best old songs that were produced by the school of native American composers, among whom Danks occupied a high rank.

Mrs. G. S. Hallman, Danks' landlady, heard the old man at the organ on Thursday night. He had been ailing and seemed to enjoy playing and singing some of his compositions. Danks frequently told Mrs. Hallman of his affections for "Silver Threads Among the Gold," and a day or two ago commented with pleasure to his friend, Richard H. Kayser, a music publisher at 214 North 13th street, on the fact that his royalties from the sale of the song were greater than last.

"I'm proud of my 30-year old baby," he said.

Fond of the Last Verse  
Three or four times Danks sang "Silver Threads Among the Gold" on Thursday night, repeating the last verse:

Love is always young and fair,  
What to us is silver hair,  
Faded cheeks or steps grown slow,  
To the hearts that beat below?  
Since I kissed you then alone, alone,  
You have never older grown;  
Since I kissed you then alone,  
You have never older grown.

Danks was lying by the side of his bed when Mrs. Hallman entered the room yesterday morning. On the music rack of the organ was a copy of "Silver Threads Among the Gold." Pencil marks were scored above the final stanza.  
"He must have been thinking of his own troubles," said Mr. Kayser yesterday.

## MAN PAROLED BY BLEASE IS CAUGHT ROBBING STORE

Greenville, Feb. 1.—Blythe Freeman, who was paroled from a 10-year sentence by Governor Blease, April 6 last, was captured by Call Officer Posey while in the act of robbing the store of Smith Brothers, on Buncombe and Parker street. The affair occurred at 2 o'clock Saturday morning, while the officer was out scouring about the town on his motorcycle. He found Freeman in the store behind the counter and entered, pointing his pistol in the face of the man he ordered him to stand and hold up his hands.

Officer Posey was alone, and he was somewhat put on his nerve when the burglar said, back into the darkness of the store:

"Come on Frank, they've got us!"  
The officer did not know that another burglar was in the store, and hence as he was alone he realized that he might be in a close place with two men, both likely armed; but he held his nerve and held the one burglar he had captured and explored the rest of the store. By using the telephone he summoned aid and soon had lights and assistance. It was found that Freeman was alone.

He was locked up in the city jail until yesterday later in the morning and sometime about noon was moved to the county jail, as he will have to be tried in the court of general sessions.

**CHICHESTER'S PILLS**  
THE DIAMOND BRAND.  
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, & Always Reliable.  
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

South Carolina sends out of the State annually something like \$5,000,000 for eggs and butter. It would be worth that much to keep some of the eggs and butter out of the State.—Columbia Record.

## THESE Winter Mornings

Cup of good, health-giving coffee sets you right for the day's work. Not how cheap, but how good is the question.  
Buy a pound of Luzianne and you have the equal of 2 pounds of barrel coffee. Besides that, Luzianne is clean, healthy and fragrant when you open the can. Who knows but what the store cat kept in the barrel or bag the night before you got your supply of loose coffee?



### Notice of Final Discharge.

State of South Carolina—County of Union—Court of Probate.  
Notice is hereby given, that on the 4th day of March, 1915, at 11 o'clock, a. m., in the Court of Probate for said County, the undersigned will make his final settlement as Executors of the Estate of N. R. Farr, and that thereupon he will apply to the Judge of said Court, for his final discharge as such Executors.  
D. B. FREE, Jr.  
FLORA FARR TEMPLETON.  
This first day of February 1915.  
Published in The Union Times for 30 days.

## Don't Forget

that if it is good to eat you can come nearer getting it fresh, guaranteed as to quality, and at the right price at this store than elsewhere.

**The Union Grocery Co.**  
Phones 100 and 80

Delightful and dependable, self-rising Buckwheat Flour, pure Maple Syrup, Log Cabin Syrup, Velvee Syrup, or any one of a dozen varieties of the most desirable table syrups at the lowest market prices at

**The Union Grocery Co.**  
Phones 100 and 80

More Cereals, better and fresher Cereals, than is offered by any other store in Union County, fresh stocks, Quaker and Kellogg's Corn Flakes, Graham Flour, all sizes. Oat Meal, Rolled and Crushed Oats, regular family and tin packages; Post Toasties all sizes; Wheat Hearts, Cream of Wheat, Puffed Wheat, Shredded Wheat, Puffed Rice, Grape Nuts, Postum Cereal, Instant Postum, Pearl Grits, and choicest Head Rice. None cheaper, none better, none as fresh.

**The Union Grocery Co.**  
Phones 100 and 80

It is a pleasure to use our Salt in bread, or to make butter or for table use, fine clear, clean, dry and free, 5c, 10c and 25c bags, once used you will never have any other kind. Shaker Salt always on hand also.

**The Union Grocery Co.**  
Phones 100 and 80

Notwithstanding the war has greatly diminished the importation and raised the prices of French Sardines and all imported goods, we are offering at the old prices choicest Sardines, 10c, 15c, 20c, 25c the tin; Shrimp, Crab Meat, Lobster Meat, Salmon Steaks and ordinary Salmon at prices within the reach of all. See us often it will pay you well.

**THE UNION GROCERY CO.**  
The Best Groceries for the Least Cost

L. L. Wagon, Manager  
Phones 100 and 80

## You Can Pay a Bill

Without the trouble of making change. Always have a receipt for each and every transaction.

Carry on large or small transaction without the exchange of any cash.

Feel that your business operations are on a dignified basis.

All this by simply carrying an account at this Bank and then pay all bills by checks.

## CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK

R. P. Morgan, President C. C. Sanders, Cashier  
Capital and Surplus \$135,000.00



**BUYERS TO SHARE IN PROFITS  
LOWER PRICES ON FORD CARS**

Effective from Aug. 1, 1914 to Aug. 1, 1915 and guaranteed against reduction during that time:

|             |       |
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| Touring Car | \$190 |
| Runabout    | 140   |
| Town Car    | 690   |

(F. O. B. Detroit, all cars fully equipped, in the United States of America only.)  
Further, we will be able to obtain the maximum efficiency in our factory production, and the minimum cost in our purchasing and sales departments if we can reach an output of 300,000 cars between the above dates.  
And should we reach this production, we agree to pay as the buyer's share from \$40 to \$60 per car (on or about August 1, 1915) to every retail buyer who purchases a new Ford car between Aug. 1, 1914 and Aug. 1, 1915. For further particulars regarding these low prices and profit-sharing plan, see the nearest Ford Branch or Dealer.

**UNION GARAGE**  
"HOME AT LAST." GADBERRY ST.

## Telephones on Farms

50c per Month and Up

If there is no telephone on your farm write for our free booklet telling how you may get service at small cost.

**FARMERS' LINE DEPARTMENT**  
**SOUTHERN BELL TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY**

### 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.

The Chicago Herald has a department headed "Who Wrote this Poem?" The Herald has nothing on us. Who wrote this poem?  
The cat is a comical beast—  
Whenever you hear it purr  
You stroke it from whiskers to tail  
And gently exclaim, "What fur?"

**RUB-MY-TISM**  
Will cure your Rheumatism Neuralgia, Headaches, Cramps, Colic, Sprains, Bruises, Cuts and Burns, Old Sores, Stings of Insects Etc. Antiseptic Anodyne, used internally and externally. Price 25c.

### Card of Thanks

To the Officers and Members, Excelsior Council, No. 115, J. O. U. A. M., Union, S. C.

Gentlemen:—We are expressing our many thanks to the above Council in which our son was a member, and we also thank the men who are members of the Council for their kindness in helping us out with our sick son.

We hope that the quick settlement and the good deeds that the Council has done will draw many more good members to the Council, and we will always have a good word to say for the Junior Order United American Mechanics.

Yours respectfully,  
(Signed) Joseph and Sarah Hooper, Parents of Linden Hooper.

**Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days**  
Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. The first application gives Ease and Rest. 50c.

So long as the Lord never gets discouraged why should we? His job is harder than ours.