

Auditor's Notice.

All persons owning property of any kind whatsoever, or in any capacity, as husband, guardian, executor, administrator or trustees are required to make returns of the same to the Auditor under oath within the time mentioned below and the Auditor is required by law to add a penalty of 50 per cent to all property that is not returned on or before the 29th day of February in any year.

All male citizens between the ages of 21 and 60 years except those exempt by law are deemed taxable polls. The 50 per cent penalty will be added for failure to make returns.

For the convenience of tax payers, I or my representative will be at the following appointed places on the dates mentioned to receive tax returns:

- Roper's, Wednesday Jan. 15. Meriwether, Thursday Jan. 16. Collier, Friday Jan. 17. Red Hill, Saturday Jan. 18. Clark's Hill Monday Jan. 20. Modoc, Tuesday Jan. 21. Parksville, Wednesday Jan. 22. Plum Branch, Thursday Jan. 23. Morgan's Store, Friday Jan. 24. Liberty Hill, Saturday Jan. 25. Cleora, Monday Jan. 27. Pleasant Lane, Tuesday Jan. 28. Meeting Street, Wednesday Jan. 29. Johnston, Thursday Jan. 30. Herin's Store, Friday Jan. 31. Trenton, Saturday Feb. 1.

The office will be open to receive returns from the first day of January till the 20th day of February as prescribed by law.

J. R. TEMMERMAN, Auditor, E. C. S. C.

Treasurer's Notice.

The County Treasurer's office will be open for the purpose of receiving taxes from the 15th day of October, 1912, to the 15th day of March, 1913.

All taxes shall be due and payable between the 15th day of October, 1912, and December 31st, 1912.

That when taxes charged shall not be paid by December 31st, 1912, the County Auditor shall proceed to add a penalty of one per cent for January, and if taxes are not paid on or before February 1st, 1913, the County Auditor will proceed to add two per cent, and five per cent from 1st of March to the 15th of March. After which time all unpaid taxes will be collected by the Sheriff.

The tax levies for the year 1912 are as follows:

Table with 2 columns: For State purposes and amount in mills. Includes items like Ordinary County, Cons. School tax, Special County tax, etc.

All male citizens between the ages of 21 years and 60 years except those exempt by law are liable to a poll tax of One Dollar each. A capitation tax of 50 cents each is to be paid on all dogs.

The law prescribes that all male citizens between the ages of 18 and 55 years must pay \$2.00 commutation tax or work six days on the public roads. As this is optional with the individual, no commutation tax is included in the property tax. So ask for road tax receipt when you desire to pay road tax.

James F. Mims, Co. Treas. E. C.

THE QUIET HOUR

"HOLY OF HOLIES" OUT OF FASHION

THE "Holy of Holies" has gone out of fashion. There are no longer any sanctities which the world is bound to respect. From the bed of birth to the bed of earth, man's life—and even woman's—is fit subject for "copy" for the newspaper, the novelist and the college professor. It took all the power of the New York city police department to keep the photographers away from the reunion of the Titanic survivors with their loved ones. More than one bridegroom has proved his prowess by smashing a newspaper camera. In the bright lexicon of today there is no such word as reserve. That some of the great sentiments of life may be held in reverent silence is contrary to the present mode. It may become the fashion for men to advertise in the "personal" column of the newspapers that they really love their wives. Nothing nowadays "goes without saying." So we have Mothers' days, and everybody who loves mother must wear a white carnation in his buttonhole, to the shame of the rest of us who do not.

If we are to have a celebration and a society for every virtue, we shall have no time for the exercise of these virtues, but must give ourselves to the important business of keeping this admirable machinery going. Obviously, and indisputably, if we have a Mothers' day we must also have a Fathers' day, for dad pays the freight, and makes possible the buying of flowers that adorn the holiday. Also he fulfills various other useful functions, although it is not greatly the vogue to talk about father. He is merely background.

Of course, and beyond question, if we give mother and father their due, we cannot go back on grandmother, bless her heart! Perhaps if we hire enough hands and adopt the right floral emblem—the Wayfarer nominates the chrysanthemum, as symbolizing at once the autumn of life and the unostentatious character of these special days—a Grandmothers' day will help restore to us the race of dear old women who we knew when we were young, and who are ever so much more desirable than the taller, more massaged, pompadoured, tailor-made, sophisticated, never-grow-old ladies who awe us now at swaggar restaurants and social functions.

And shall we not have a Big Sisters' day? Her day seems long in coming, and she toils and sacrifices for the whole household. Especially would the Wayfarer insist upon honoring her, a little later on in her career, by an Old Maids' day. This is really essential to any equitable adjustment of the scheme of things. Some day an orator or essayist will win immortal fame by setting forth in terms of the office and works of the Maiden Aunt, the prop of dependent or selfish parents, and the slave and guide and friend of the children of those parents. There is a high seat in heaven for the unhonored and uncommemorated Old Maid Aunt. In passing, let it be emphasized that there is to be no honor shown the Old Bachelor; he is deserving of no consideration whatsoever. He is the saddest word of tongue or pen.

Resisting the temptation to extol the glories of a Faithful Lovers' day and a Husbands' day, and more particularly of a Wives' day (for to merge these into Mothers' day and Fathers' day is to assume, modern fashion, that the standpoint of the children is the supreme concern of matrimony), the Wayfarer moves on to indicate the high importance of founding certain societies to commemorate the cardinal virtues; since nowadays virtue seems not to be virtue unless it wears a badge, possesses a diploma and employs a press agent. The Wayfarer is well aware that he is not a pioneer in this project. It was but a few days ago that the pastor of a large church proposed in all seriousness that he would like to give up his charge and devote himself to establishing a Society for the Promotion of Democracy. The dearth of associations for the furtherance of the obvious probably had appealed to his progressive mind. So the Wayfarer has contemplated the glorious future of a Society of Men Who Do Not Beat Their Wives; and of allied organizations of Men Who Do Not Smoke, of Devotees of Non-dancing, of the Virtuous Company of Gentlemen Who Never Stay Out Late.

The crude, unsocial, old-fashioned scheme of private virtue, more carefully veiled than a Moslem lady, has persisted long enough, say we up-to-date folk. The world has struggled along for several millenniums, lumbering men and women with the burden of responsibility for the cardinal moralities. Let us improve upon this by giving every virtue its corresponding publicity. It pays to advertise. Away with those hidden recesses in human hearts! Out into the limelight with the secret of holy places! —Exchange.

PLAYED WITH FIRE TOO LONG

Many Will Understand the Feelings That Must Have Inspired This Los Angeles Man.

What chance is there for mere man when a woman who has declined marriage 106 times accepts it on the 107th opportunity? Lots of men have gone through life enjoying their liberty, happily melancholy because the girl of their choice refused to marry them. Some have even proposed occasionally just to keep alive the pleasant melancholy and just to be able to congratulate themselves on their good fortune again.

That is what F. A. Mackie, of Los Angeles, did, but he tried it once too often and at last he was snared. Now the coy object of his affections who so long withstood his appeals is suing for a divorce.

Before Judge Monroe in the divorce proceedings Mrs. Mackie declared that in thirty-six days Mr. Mackie asked her 106 times to marry him. When he began the thirty-seventh day with the same question she says she gave up rather than listen longer to Mr. Mackie's monotonous chorus.

Of course all men will realize that Mr. Mackie only repeated the question so frequently because he could not believe his good fortune in being still at liberty.

Mrs. Mackie is asking for divorce, because, she says, her husband is not able to support her in the manner in which she was formerly able to live when she was earning numerous simoleons eradicating freckles.

FORCE OF FEMINE POLICE

Norwegian Women, With Official Position, Are Given Appropriate Duties to Perform.

The appointment of another policeman at Christiania now brings the feminine police force in Norway up to seven, three of whom are in Christiania, two at Bergen, one in Stavanger, and one in Christiansand. The special duty of the chief policeman in Christiania, Sergeant Osen, is to keep under surveillance girls and women suspected of living immoral lives and female beggars, while her two colleagues interrogate women tramps, and, if deserving, render them help, look after the children and see that they are kept off the street as vendors and beggars.

The policemen all perform occasional night duty and patrol some of the worst quarters of the city. With the exception of the policeman at Christiansand, who wear a complete official uniform, the women are dressed in plain clothes, only wearing green capes bearing a small medallion stamped with the crown and lion of Norway, to distinguish them from ordinary citizens.

Filipino Food Question.

In going through the Igorrote country it was impossible to secure packers who would accompany us more than a few miles from their own village. Each hamlet seemed to have a standing feud with those about it. Yet my companion and I were always received with warm hospitality, invited to sleep in the straw huts and to partake of food, says a writer in the Christian Herald. The rice and vegetables cooked by Igorrote women were appetizing enough. Roast dog was balked at, but even roasting dog smells good to a hungry man. Hundreds of dogs are brought up from the lowlands about Dagupan by Tagalog vendors and are sold to the mountain dwelling Igorrotes every year. Fat dogs are at a discount; lean meat is preferred. Fifty cents to \$1.50 (Mexican currency) seemed the average price for a dog, depending on size.

Manhattan's Hotels.

Only a few weeks ago the hotel men of New York—a tribe who keep pretty close together through their association—took a sort of census of the business. They found in Manhattan alone 225 hotels of fifty rooms or more, with a grand total of 53,000 rooms. Which means, according to the usual rush business way of counting, that in a pinch the hotels of Manhattan—the real hotels, not including little fellows, apartment houses and such—could take in and give beds to 100,000 visitors. Pretty careful studies show that the hotels of the three greatest cities of Europe could not together find accommodation for so many people.

Men Hid in Food.

Adolph Neu of New York was a greatly surprised man when he saw a young man rise out of a sauerkraut barrel and give himself up to a policeman who had accompanied Neu into the cellar of his establishment. Neu's astonishment was increased when he found another man buried up to the neck in his chow-chow caldron.

Policeman Walsh saw two young men acting suspiciously in front of Neu's pickle works. Suddenly they disappeared. Walsh roused Neu and they invaded the cellar. It is supposed that they entered the cellar to steal some pigeons—which Neu kept there.

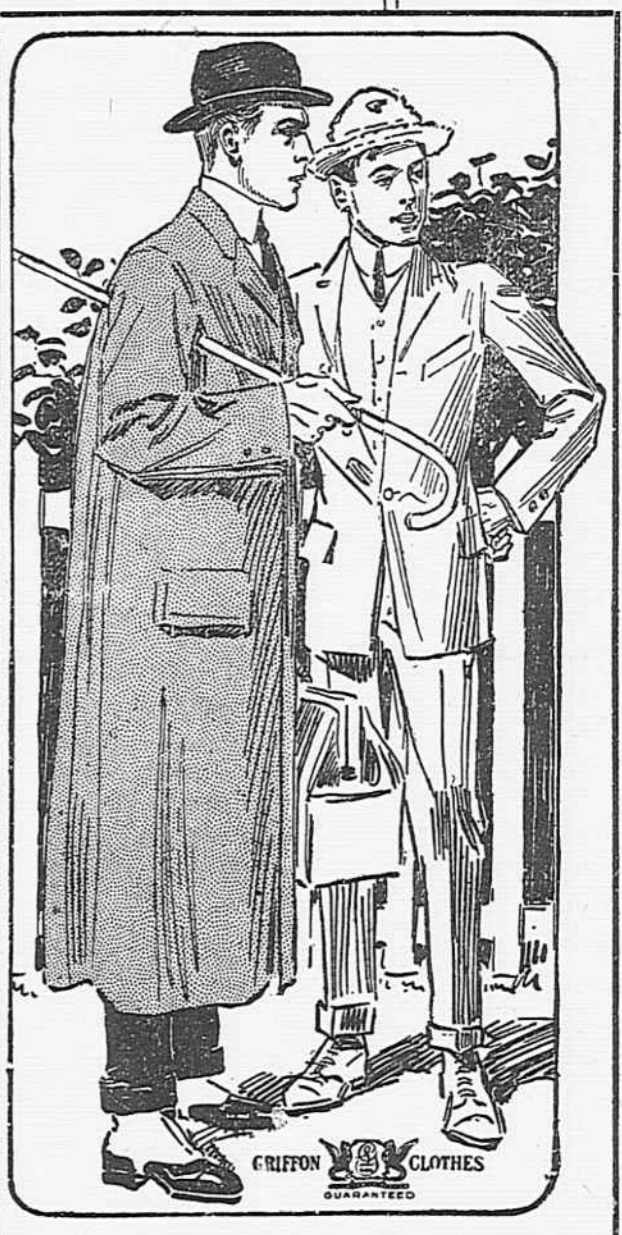
Speed of a Rabbit.

A rabbit can travel at the rate of fifty-five miles an hour. This was proved here, when one of the little animals made that rate of speed for half a mile in front of the motorcycle of County Traffic Officer Emile Agraz, who was chasing a speeder. As Agraz overhauled the automobile he crowded on a little more speed and this put the rabbit out of the race. As the scared animal turned out of the road he lost his balance and turned turtle, rolling up against a fence.—San Jose correspondence San Francisco Chronicle.

Everything For the Cold Weather

We can supply the wardrobe of men and boys with everything needed for the cold weather. Stylish suits in worsteds, serges and cassimeres. Large assortment of overcoats and raincoats. Heavy underwear of all kinds. Full stock of shoes for work or dress. Come in to see us and let us supply your needs.

Dorn & Mims



Advertisement for First Prize 95 Bushels to the Acre featuring Planter's Soluble Guano. Includes text about the product's benefits and contact information for Planter's Fertilizer & Phosphate Co.

Advertisement for FIRE INSURANCE by Harling & Byrd, located at the Farmers Bank, Edgefield.

Advertisement for GOWANS King of Externals, offering remedies for inflammation, pneumonia, and croup.

Advertisements for PROFESSIONAL DENTAL SURGEON DR. J.S. BYRD and AUGUSTA'S LEADING JEWELRY STORE, featuring A. J. Renkl.