



Our Seeds

PRODUCE

Big Crops

Buy now and be prepared for the early planting of

- OATS
- WHEAT
- RYE
- BARLEY
- CLOVER (Crimson and White)
- ALFALFA
- VETCH

—Also—

- Onion Sets
- Turnips
- Radishes
- Cabbage
- Lawn Grasses
- Lettuce
- Spinach
- Peas

and all other seeds

LORICK & LOWRANCE

COLUMBIA, S. C.

Trespass Notice.

I hereby give notice that I positively forbid hunting, fishing and all other form of trespassing upon all lands I control. All who fail to heed this notice will be prosecuted under the law, without exception.

JOHN P. MEALING.

Trespass Notice.

All persons are hereby warned not to hunt or trespass in anyway on lands owned or controlled by me. This means that you are asked off and gentlemen will do it.

G. T. Swearingen.

Abbeville-Greenwood Mutual Insurance Association.

ORGANIZED 1892.
Property Insured \$4,268,300.

WRITE OR CALL on the undersigned for any information you may desire about our plan of insurance. We insure your property against destruction by

FIRE, WINDSTORM or LIGHTNING

and do so cheaper than any Company in existence.

Remember, we are prepared to prove to you that ours is the safest and cheapest plan of insurance known.

Our Association is now licensed to write Insurance in the counties of Abbeville, Greenwood, McCormick, Edgefield, Laurens, Saluda, Richland, Lexington, Calhoun and Spartanburg.

The officers are: Gen. J. Fraser Lyon, President, Columbia S. C.; J. R. Blake, Gen. Agent, Secty. and Treas., Greenwood, S. C.

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Greenwood, S. C. February 1st, 1919.

Trespass Notice.

All persons are hereby notified not to hunt, fish or trespass in any manner whatsoever on the lands of the undersigned. This notice is published to keep people off of my lands and all who disregard it will be prosecuted under the law. This means everybody, without exception.

C. A. NICHOLSON.

11-26-4tpd.

Our Teachers' and students' Bibles and Testaments will make an appropriate Christmas present for any member of the family.

QUARLES' VARIETY STORE.

Our Christmas Stock Complete

Months ago before the markets were congested and before the prices greatly advanced we ordered our Christmas stock, the best and largest assortment we have ever shown.

We invite Santa Claus to come in and see our beautiful dolls, automatic toys, vases, china novelties, picture books, holiday books, beautiful stationery in holiday boxes. We have tried to anticipate the wants of our friends of every age and can supply their needs at reasonable prices. Our holiday goods are within the reach of every purse.

We will have on display a large assortment of fireworks, just what the children want. Our stock of fruits and nuts of all kinds will be replenished almost daily until the needs of all our friends are supplied.

We have made a special effort to have the best assortment of Christmas candy we ever had. See our beautiful boxes of candy that are real works of art. Then, too, we have all kinds in bulk and can supply your every wish. Come in to see us before supplying your holiday needs.

H. C. Mitchell Pharmacy

Why Use Bank Drafts?

Why do the large business houses with whom you deal always ask you to remit by "bank draft?"

Because they know it is the safest and most economical way to remit funds. We advise all our customers to get the habit of using our drafts. They are inexpensive, absolutely safe and expedient. You cannot lose money transmitted in this way and always have an automatic record of your transactions. If you do not thoroughly understand the bank draft system we will be glad to explain it to you.

The Bank of Trenton, S. C.

CAR LOAD OF

MULES

FOR SALE OR TRADE

I have just received at Johnston a car load of fresh mare mules from Tennessee and Kentucky, and it will pay any one who contemplates buying to see these at once.

There are twenty-five of these fine mules which I will sell or trade.

My friends of both Edgefield and Saluda county are invited to see these.

H. C. Strother

JOHNSTON, S. C.

Caro Dalton fretted, because the kind of French poodle she especially desired was not to be found. Caro's whims were so many and varied that it was fortunate—or unfortunate, as the case may be—that her inherited wealth was not taxed in their fulfillment.

She had tired of the luxurious new car, the sailboat and the city apartment; her much-tried guardian was at his wits' end to please. Yet not to please Caro was to be himself miserable. For David Blair, junior law partner and trusted friend of the girl's departed father, had loved Caro with a deep, unselfish love, from the triumphant epoch of her first long dress and "done-up" hair.

She, unconscious perhaps of this love, had led her devoted slave a merry dance from the time of his instituted guardianship. David was given little anxiety concerning the various admirers who flocked in her train. Caro herself dismissed each promptly in turn. Now, it seemed her overwhelming desire was for some pet upon which to lavish her affection.

"A dog," Caro told her guardian, "is a faithful creature, responding unquestionably to one's moods."

"But why," David asked patiently, "must it necessarily be a white dog, and very small?"

"White, because I shall have to keep it bathed and cared for," Caro answered; "small, so that I may hold it in my lap."

The guardian sighed. Caro's explanations were as unsatisfying as the smile which accompanied them was charming.

"Better wish for a dog of that description," he suggested. "For you wish to have—is it not, Caroline?" There was a saddened note in the guardian's voice.

"Not always," Caro replied; she looked at him quickly with inscrutable eyes.

But as she drove her car that afternoon beyond her accustomed way, a small dog of exactly the kind she desired, came dashing out across a barren field to bark furiously at her intrusion.

Caro stopped the car, but the little animal continued to bark, until at length it paused breathlessly, to listen to her caressing voice.

"Come," coaxed the girl; "you dear little thing—" And as she sprang down into the road the dog's feathery tail wagged fervently in greeting.

Before her astonished gaze he arose presently, waving his two fore-paws in the air, and executing a solemn dance around her.

"You funny thing," she exclaimed. "You little trick dog!" Before she could forbid the little white creature had leaped into the car, grinning at her in dog fashion from the front seat.

"He's mine," Caro told herself defiantly; "I wished for him." But the guardian failed to rejoice with her, when he learned the discovery.

Though the dog devoted himself jealously to Caro, David Blair insisted upon placing an advertisement in the "Found" column of that evening's paper, and following closely upon its appearance came a pitiful reply.

"The little found dog is my 'Fidget,'" came scrawled in a childish fashion. "He is all I have to love. He acts with me in the circus. Please bring him back to Marietta."

And though there was no further direction or address, David and his rebellious ward drove that evening with Fidget between them to the faraway grounds, where the traveling circus pitched its great tent.

The little dog of the loved Marietta was at once recognized by welcoming watchers.

"She didn't sleep last night," a painted clown said. "Fidget is all the folks Marietta's got now, you see. Her mother didn't live long after her dad was killed in his famous jump last year. The circus had sort of 'dopted Marietta since. Every one likes to see the kid dance with her dog, tho' it ain't much of an act after all. Marietta," called the clown, "come here, honey." And Marietta came.

A vision of flying golden curls and short ruffled skirts, she flew toward her pet, and had him in her arms. Then tear-filled, the child's blue eyes sought Caro's.

"I'm sorry," she said, "that you can't have Fidget, but—I love him. And I haven't got anything else to love."

The Dalton heiress nodded understandingly; her guardian noted in distress that her eyes were also filled with tears.

Suddenly, impulsively, the girl's arms closed tight about the childish form.

"Dear," said Caro, "do you suppose that you could possibly learn to love me? Would you like to come and live in a big, stone house with a garden; would you like to be—my little sister?"

"Caro!" David Blair expostulated, "think seriously what you are offering."

"I do think," the girl answered quietly. The old twinkle came back to her eyes. "Marietta will be more satisfying than Fidget," she said.

And as he stood looking down upon the two, David Blair's face softened into a great tenderness.

"I am afraid, Caro, that I have never known the real you," he said.

And the girl's eyes again raised to his, reflected their radiant light.

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United States Railroad Administration Director General of Railroads

RAILROAD SCHEDULES Eastern Time

Arrival and Departure of Passenger Trains Edgefield, South Carolina

Southern Railroad Lines

| Depart | Arrive |
|-------------|--|
| 6:55 a. m. | Trenton and Columbia..... 9:45 a. m. |
| 8:40 a. m. | Trenton and Augusta..... 7:50 a. m. |
| 10:40 a. m. | Trenton, Aiken, Augusta, Columbia, Washington and New York..... 2:00 p. m. |
| 8:05 p. m. | Trenton, Columbia and Augusta..... 9:00 p. m. |

For additional information communicate with Ticket Agents