

THE RIGHT GOODS AT RIGHT PRICES

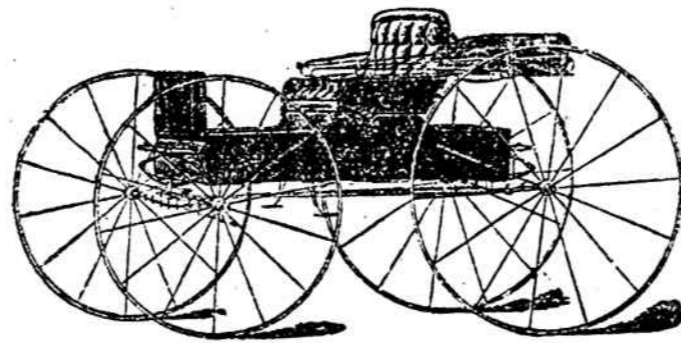
Will Sell Themselves

We Have Them and Are Selling Them Right and Left

Dress Goods, Cloaks, Underwear, Clothing, Shoes, Hats, Crockery, Glassware, Stoves, Ranges, and Furniture.

Wire Fencing, Oliver and John Deere Farming Implements, Harness

Buggies



Wagons

PIANOS AND ORGANS
GRAIN, FEED, GROCERIES, ETC.

Give me your business and I will save you money.

P. M. FRICK,

Chapin, S. C.



MEN'S CLOTHING



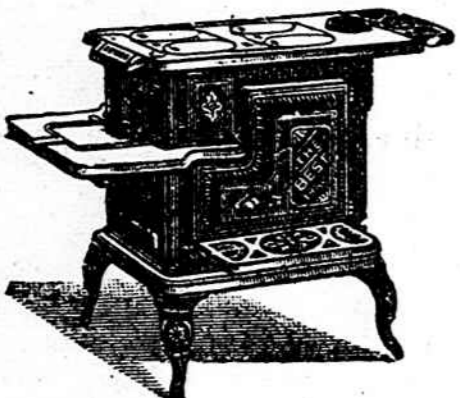
SHOES



FURNITURE



RANGES



STOVES

No. 9296. REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE HOME NATIONAL BANK OF LEXINGTON,

AT LEXINGTON, S. C., IN THE
STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,
AT THE CLOSE OF BUSI-
NESS, NOV. 16, 1909.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and Discounts.....	\$73,839 24
Overdrafts, secured and un- secured.....	11 14
U. S. Bonds to secure cir- culation.....	25,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	1,000 00
Banking house, Furniture, and Fixtures.....	5,700 00
Other Real Estate Owned..	1,400 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents).....	15,916 83
Due from approved Reserve Agents.....	6,608 97
Checks and other Cash Items.....	1,682 82
Notes of other National Banks.....	190 00
Fractional Paper Currency, Nickels, and Cents.....	32 35
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:	
Specie.....	1,556 75
Legal-tender notes.....	3,854 00
Redemption Fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation).....	1,250 00
Total.....	\$138,087 10
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in.....	\$25,000 00
Undivided Profits, less Ex- penses and Taxes paid.....	3,389 75
National Bank notes out- standing.....	25,000 00
Individual De- posits subject to check.....	\$88,915 00
Time certi- ficates of de- posit.....	500 00
Cashier's checks outstanding.....	232 35
Total.....	\$138,087 10

State of South Carolina, County of Lex-
ington, ss:
I, Alfred J. Fox, cashier of the above-
named bank, do solemnly swear that
the above statement is true to the best
of my knowledge and belief.
ALFRED J. FOX,
Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me
this 20th day of November, 1909.
W. D. DENT,
Notary Public S. C.

Correct—Attest:
SAMUEL B. GEORGE,
JAS. J. WINGARD,
JULIAN E. KAUFMANN,
Directors.

POST CARDS—A full line of all
all kinds, just received at The Bazaar.

STATEMENT OF CONDITION OF THE STATE BANK,

Located at COLUMBIA, S. C., at the
close of business November 16, 1909.

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts.....	\$443,607 36
Demand Loans.....	13,737 40
Overdrafts.....	38,533 55
Bonds and stocks owned by the bank.....	24,464 35
Banking house.....	23,000 00
Furniture and fixtures.....	7,313 88
Other real estate.....	4,025 79
Due from banks and trust companies.....	47,193 19
Currency.....	9,713 00
Gold.....	1,166 00
Silver and other coin.....	8,440 04
Checks and cash items.....	2,408 13
Exchanges for the clearing house.....	17,163 57
Total.....	\$640,766 21
LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in.....	\$100,000 00
Undivided profits, less cur- rent expenses and taxes paid.....	17,056 78
Due to banks and trust companies.....	13,745 63
Individual deposits subject to check.....	224,961 46
Savings deposits.....	176,697 15
Time certificates of deposit.....	687 20
Certified checks.....	18 00
Cashier's checks.....	7,000 00
Bills payable, including certi- ficates for money bor- rowed.....	100,000 00
Total.....	\$640,766 21

State of South Carolina, County of
Richland,
Before me came J. T. Melton, cas-
hier of the above named bank, who be-
ing duly sworn, says that the above
and foregoing statement is a true con-
dition of said bank, as shown by the
books of said bank.

J. T. MELTON,
Sworn to and subscribed before me,
this 20th day of November, 1909.
W. D. MEEHAN,
Notary Public South Carolina.

Correct—Attest:
WM. BARNWELL,
W. K. DUFFIE,
GUSTAF SYLVAN,
Directors.

Cat Exchange in Paris.
Paris has a cat exchange, a "bourse
aux chats." This establishment is situ-
ated in a big chamber at the rear of a
wineshop. Here are legions of cats of
all sizes and colors, which are to be
seen jumping and heard "miaulant." It
is said that the customers are by no
means tender hearted old ladies, but
for the most part furriers, glove-mak-
ers and cooks. A good steek "matou"
realizes from 2½ cents to 20 cents. The
skin has a number of usages, and the
flesh, according to the story, finds its
way into the stewpans of certain res-
taurants possessing more enterprise
than scruple.—Chicago Journal.

Meet Us At Brookland.

The editor will be at New Brookland
on next Saturday, the 28th, and it is
hoped that our friends will meet us
promptly. We have a large number
of delinquents on our list at this post-
office and we want to get the dues
from every subscriber in arrears.

A Salutary Lesson.

"Now, remember your salutes," said
the English corporal when posting the
Irish recruit on sentry. "If you see a
lieutenant—he wears one star on his
shoulder—slope arms; if a captain—
two stars—slope arms; if you see a
major—a crown—present arms; if the
colonel—stars and crown—present and
turn out the guard."

Pat pondered his orders carefully,
but presently he was awakened from
his reverie by the approach of the gen-
eral.

That worthy son of Mars surveyed
the cross swords on the gallant offi-
cer's shoulders and as he was not in-
cluded in the corporal's category sim-
ply nodded cheerfully.

"Well, my man," said the genial gen-
eral, "and who are you supposed to
be?"

"I'm supposed to be a bit of a sen-
try," said Patrick. "And who are
you?"

"Oh, I'm supposed to be a bit of a
general!" said the latter.

"A general, is it?" cried the startled
Pat. "Then ye'll want something big.
The corporal told me about the others,
but nothing about yourself at all,
at all. But hold hard a minute, and
I'll give ye the bayonet exercise, if
that'll do ye."

A Resourceful Woman.

"I think it is a foolish fashion that
so many women indulge, that of tel-
ling their age wrongly," said the wo-
man with the prematurely gray hair.
"I can honestly say that I never prac-
tice it myself."

"No?" said her friend, with many
meanings in the monosyllable.
"Well," said the first speaker, with a
smile—she was a woman with a sense
of humor—"the fact is I don't have to.
I have a way of making myself out
younger than I am if I wish to with-
out telling a fib at all."

"Really?" inquired the other curios-
ly. "In what way?"
"I put the burden of the fib all upon
the questioner. You see, when one of
my dear women friends—it is always
women who are curious on this point—
asks me how old I am I say: 'Oh, I'm
a year or two older than you, you
know, my dear—at least a year older.
Let me see, now, how old are you?
And then she, now, always knocks more
off my age than I should ever have the
nerve to do myself.'"

A Bee That Digs.

Dr. John B. Smith gives the name of
"digger bee" to a blue green bee hav-
ing a metallic sheen, which may be
seen fitting about sandy places during
the first heats of May. With the aid of
liquid plaster of paris poured into the
holes that it makes in the ground he
has followed the bee through a won-
derful course of digging. The work is
done by females, and its primary ob-
ject is to provide protected cells in
which the young are bred. The bee
makes a tunnel a quarter of an inch in
diameter, which after starting for a
few inches on a slope runs straight
down into the ground. At the depth of
a foot or more short lateral tunnels are
driven, and at the ends of these are
formed the breeding cells. Having pro-
vided for her young, the bee "contin-
ues to dig down and yet farther down
until she is four feet or even more be-
neath the surface, dying from sheer
exhaustion about the time her first
progeny begin to make their way to
the surface."—London Mail.

Daniel and the Lions.

An old negro preacher in Kentucky
was dilating upon events in the Bible
which had a zoological trend. He de-
scribed the deluge and how all the ani-
mals, two by two, went into the ark
and were saved. Then he discussed
the incident of Jonah and the whale.
Daniel, who entered the den of raven-
ing lions and emerged unharmed. His
auditors listened with interest, and
some of them seemed to have their
doubts as to the authenticity of the
tales.

Finally one of the younger negroes
rose up and inquired, "Say, pation,
wuz dem lions jest like the kind we
has now?"

"Cose not, cose not," retorted the
preacher, irritated at having his dis-
course interrupted. "Dey was B. C.,
meaning befo' circuses."

The explanation was sufficient and
satisfactory.—Buffalo Commercial.

Much Mixed.

Some of the passengers were wait-
ing at a way station in Vermont for
the train to Burlington, says the Sat-
urday Evening Post.

"What kind of a train is that?" asked
one of them of the busy station
master.

"Oh, freight and passenger togeth-
er."

"Mixed, eh?"

"Worse than that," said the station
master. "It's what you might call
scrambled."

Foley's Kidney Remedy will cure any
case of kidney or bladder trouble that
is not beyond the reach of medicine.
Cures backache and irregularities that
if neglected might result in Bright's
disease or diabetes. All Druggists of
Lexington, Henry Drug Store, Chapin.

Nobles in Mean Attire.

Where did etiquette require nobles to
appear before their sovereigns meanly
clad? This singular custom character-
ized court ceremonial in ancient Mexico
under the Aztec dominion. When the
native lords and grandees had occasion
to seek the presence of Montezuma
they were under the obligation, as Tor-
rillo de Benevente, who accompanied the
Conquistador Cortes, testifies, of
assuming a voluminous mantle of poor
material (una manta grosera y pobre),
with which they covered and concealed
their ordinary robes, in token of sub-
jection and humiliation. These were
manufactured out of the leaves of the
aloe tree by the commoner classes. Et-
iquette required the strict observa-
nce of this custom by all those who
came into the emperor's presence, with
the exception of persons of the royal
blood. Any one seeking audience of
the emperor had to don these common
clothes on his arrival at the palace.
Barefooted and wretchedly clad, he
was led before the sovereign and with
downcast eyes made his request, with
every outward sign of abject subserv-
ience.

It Came Back.

"John Burroughs, the naturalist,
dined with me one night," said a ma-
gazine editor of New York, "and among
my guests was a young nature writer
of the new school.

"This young man told a wonderful
story about the intelligence of oysters.
He said he was going to put the story
in his new book. Mr. Burroughs gave
a dry laugh and said:

"Let me tell you about a cat. This
story is quite as authentic as the other
one, and it should do for your book
nicely."

"The venerable student paused im-
pressively, then said:

"A Springfield couple had a cat
that age had rendered helpless, and
they put it out of its misery by means
of chloroform. They buried it in the
garden and planted a rosebush over
its remains. The next morning a fam-
iliar scratching took them to the
front door, and there was that cat
waiting to be let in, with the rose-
bush under its arm."

Lived 152 Years.

Wm. Parr—England's Oldest mar-
ried the third time at 120, worked
in the fields till 132 and lived 20 years
longer. People should be youthful at
80. James Wright, of Spurlock, Ky.,
shows how to remain young. "I feel
just like a 16-year-old boy," he writes,
"after taking six bottles of Electric
Bitters. For thirty years kidney
trouble made life a burden, but the
first bottle of this wonderful medicine
convinced me I had found the greatest
cure on earth." They're a godsend to
weak, sickly rundown or old people.
Try them, 50c at Kaufmann Drug Co.,
Dericks Drug Store Sandel Drug
Store.

Married.

At the residence of Ioor Hayes on
November 21st, by Ioor Hayes, notary
public, Mr. Lee Lindler and Miss Mat-
tie Clemmens, both of Lexington
county.

Curious Village Names.

There is in Dorset a group of villages
which in some form or other have as
their eponym the stream in whose val-
ley they are situated. The stream is
named Puddle, and the villages bear
the names of Puddle Hinton, Puddle-
town, Tulpuddle, Atpuddle, Turner's
Puddle and Bryan's Puddle. One is
reminded of the riddle about the letter
"m." Some, like Queen Mary, "have
it before," some, like King William,
"have it behind." Poor things, poor
things! "The inhabitants of these vil-
lages," says Marcus Dimsdale, who
writes in the Cornhill Magazine on
"English Village Names," "sent to a
former postmaster general—if I am
rightly informed, Cecil Raikes—a re-
quest that they might be allowed to
change their names and replace them
with more euphonious substitutes
which they obligingly supplied. Back
came the official reply, curt, overbear-
ing; inexorable, 'Puddle you are, and
puddle you must remain.'"

Dr. Hale's Day.

Dr. Hale and the late Bishop Hunt-
ington of New York were fast friends.
The latter had been a Unitarian, and
his shift caused a sensation, says the
Christian Register. The Episcopalians
have saints assigned to the various
days in the year. When an Episco-
palian minister writes a letter on any
day for which there is a saint he al-
ways writes the name of the saint at
the close of the letter instead of the
date. Bishop Huntington learned all
these things quickly and began to prac-
tice them at once. The first time he
had occasion to write to his old friend
Dr. Hale after joining the church he
placed "St. Michael's day" after his
signature. A reply from the doctor
came, and after his name he had writ-
ten in a full, round hand, "Wash day."

A Little Awkward.

"Nearsightedness must be very em-
barrassing at times," remarked a
Brooklyn resident to an acquaintance
thus afflicted. "The other morning,
for example, a man addressed me on
a crowded bridge trolley, and in the
course of conversation he roundly
abused a chap whose political and
business methods he disliked equally.
In fact, he became acutely personal
in his denunciation.

"Before he left the car he was in-
formed by a friend near him that I
was the man he had been abusing. It
didn't worry me at all, but it must
have been a bit disconcerting for him,
don't you think?"—New York Globe.