

We have just passed the 16th annual mile-post in business in Pickens. We think that the years of experience has been worth as much to our trade as it has been to ourselves.

This fall finds us with the largest and best line of up-to-date merchandise it has ever been our privilege to own. We have our dry goods side filled with new, well-selected goods and the price is as reasonable as can be expected, quality considered.

Blankets and comforts: Blankets \$1.00 to \$6.00 per pair. Comforts \$1.00 to \$2.50 each. Window shades 25 to 50c. Curtain poles 10 and 15c each. Feather pillows 75c to \$1.00 each.

Men's suits \$10.00 to \$17.50. Boys' suits \$2.50 to \$6. Our line of Lyon shirts and collars is complete. If you have never worn one of these shirts let us sell you one and prove to you that they are in every way what we claim them to be.

Men's and boys' Hats and Caps. This is one of our hobbies. We have a great line and those who have bought of us know it. Let us sell you one and convince you.

When you enter our store cast your eye on our Shoe shelves and see how clean and fresh the boxes appear. We buy the kind that sell and please; therefore we do not have to keep old shelf-worn stock.

Come to see us.

CRAIG BROS. CO., Pickens

REMEMBER EVERY

Third Monday At Easley

Don't fail to remember that EVERY THIRD MONDAY in each month is a Regular Sale Day at Easley.

Not purposely for horse-trading, but any kind of surplus property you have to dispose of.

We have had good turnouts so far and are expecting larger crowds, as it is getting better advertised every month, and this is a good central point to meet.

Easley Traders' Association

THE KEOWEE BANK PICKENS, S. C.

Safe, Sound and Progressive

We solicit your banking business and will show you every courtesy and convenience consistent with sound banking principles. Five per cent interest paid on Savings Deposits.

J. P. CAREY, President. JNO. C. CAREY, Cashier.

PICKENS BANK PICKENS, S. C.

Capital & Surplus \$60,000

Interest Paid on Deposits

J. McD. BRUCE, President

FRANK McFALL, Cashier

EYES OF THE BLIND

By JOHN CAMERON.

(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman.) Everybody in Erpingham pitied Dorothy Lee. She was a sweet girl, and it was agreed that it was a great pity she was so homely.

"It ain't a fair handicap," said old Mrs. Howell, who kept the post office. "It's hard enough for a girl to get married in New England, anyway, but with her looks—I say it ain't fair."

Dorothy's father probably indorsed this view, but the hard-headed old farmer was too practical a man to worry about his daughter's looks. Dorothy lived alone with him, her mother being dead. What she thought on the subject she never disclosed.

When she was twenty-five Tom Lanark came home after an absence of six years in the West.

Fabulous stories preceded him. He had found a gold mine in Nevada, one of the richest in the world, it was said, and the glare of the sun on the alkali plains had seared his eyeballs until he could only distinguish light from darkness.

Margaret Barnett had been an old flame of Tom's in the bygone days. But if there was any idea that she would link her life to a blind man's Margaret, she was "running" with the banker's son, dismissed it promptly.

"I want a live one when I get married," she said. And Dorothy witnessed a snubbing which Margaret administered to Tom in the street, in front of her house.

She saw the blind man trying to peer after the girl whose shrill, scornful laughter echoed through the quiet street, and an excess of pity overcame her shrinking, and she hurried out.

"Mr. Lanark," she said quickly, conscious that her words were almost beyond her control, "I am Dorothy Lee. Don't you remember me?"

Tom Lanark felt for her hands and took them in his. "Indeed I do," he answered warmly. "I have often thought of you since I have been away."

"I think it was a shame the way Margaret Barnett spoke to you," declared Dorothy indignantly.

"Ah, well, one lives and finds out these things," replied the blind man wearily.

After that Tom fell into the habit of dropping into the old farmer's place of an afternoon, and on one occasion he accidentally drove up in a buggy.

"I thought I'd ask you to come for a drive with me, Miss Dorothy," he explained. "I was sure I knew the way down the street to here, and that you'd do the rest—if you are willing to do an act of kindness for a blind man."

"O, I should love to go driving with you," the girl answered. She ran upstairs to change her frock, and, five minutes later, the village was speculating over the appearance of Dorothy and Tom, driving down the road into the country and chatting as merrily as though they were old friends—which, indeed, they might have been called.

But during the return Dorothy became very pensive. For she knew that her heart had turned very strongly in the direction of the blind man, and that he, too, as her woman's instinct told her, was by no means indifferent to her.

And when they neared the town he suddenly placed his arm around her and drew her toward him.

"Do you think you can ever learn to care for a blind man, Dorothy?" he asked.

It was a tremulous figure, shrinking and nerved only by intense resolution, that went to Tom's door that night, fearful of discovery by the prying eyes of the town, yet spurred on by the sense of tremendous necessity. And, after she had knocked, she could hardly make her knees support her, and clung to the door-jamb for support.

The door opened. Tom peered out. Then:

"I can't marry you," the girl was sobbing wildly. "You have never seen me as I am, Tom. You don't know—"

"Don't know what, dear?" asked Tom's quiet voice. She felt his hands on her shoulders, but she could not see him through the gathering tears.

"I am the homeliest girl in Erpingham," cried Dorothy. "If ever you saw me you would be ashamed of me, Tom. And I can't marry you and not let you know; and I can't marry you and let you be ashamed of me."

She was beyond all self-control. She was weeping in his arms. She heard Tom's voice between his kisses.

"Dorothy, you are the prettiest girl in Erpingham, and it wouldn't make any difference to me anyway," he said, "because I love you. Now I will tell you something, dear. I am not quite so blind as people think—in fact the doctor says that in a few months more I may see as well as ever. Sometimes a man may pretend to be blind, Dorothy, in order to know his real friends from his false ones."

"How pretty Dorothy Lee has grown since her engagement to Tom Lanark," said the gossips later.

And all agreed that she made the sweetest bride that ever came out of Erpingham—all but Margaret Barnett, who was no longer "running" with the banker's son.

BURGLAR BEN BOOSTS

By WALTER J. DELANEY.

(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman.) "Going to bury yourself in a dead country village?" asked Benjamin Rudd, alias Burglar Ben. "It's a shame, Mr. Wilton! I'm of a discredited sort, but I'm your friend for what you've done for me, and I say it's a shame to see a man of your talent throw up the chance of a lifetime."

"Why, I've demonstrated some ability as a lawyer, haven't I?" challenged Adrian Wilton in his smiling, contented way.

"I should say so!" cried his client enthusiastically. "The papers have been full of it. 'Rising young criminal lawyer of the day!' All you've got to do is to take a big office here in the city and the clients will flock to you. That's your line. Didn't you clear me, with five of the best attorneys in the city on the other side?"

"That was because you were innocent, Ben," reminded Adrian.

"For once—by accident!" retorted the ex-burglar with a chuckle. "Anyhow, it gave me a scare and I've reformed square and straight."

At all events Adrian bade good-by to his grateful and would-be helpful client and returned to Fordham. Yes, the town had heard of his splendid record in the city, Nellie Wade especially, who had shown the newspaper clippings to all her friends. The town, however, had half a score of veteran attorneys, lock-rooted in the estimation of the people.

One morning Fordham awoke to the sensation of a half century. A skillful burglar had broken into the local bank at midnight. Bills of a large denomination representing \$40,000 had been taken. There was no definite clue to the robber or the money.

At the end of a week, however, the county sheriff received a mysterious tip by telegraph. It told him that the telltale handkerchief bearing the initial "R" and a false beard found in the bank belonged to a certain Benjamin Rudd and named his residence.

Adrian Wilton lost a good deal of his faith in the reformatory process as appertaining to Burglar Ben, when the next morning he was sent for by Rudd. The latter grinned at him behind strong iron bars.

"Why, Ben," spoke the young lawyer, "you have fallen from grace, it seems."

"Not the man!" declared Rudd positively. "I hire you to defend me. Get to work and make a record for yourself."

Burglar Ben practically directed the case. He dictated the policy to pursue. Adrian was amazed at his clear and forcible outline of evidence. When the case came on, both his wife and child, a golden-haired little cherub of eight years, were in the court room.

Adrian made good use of the evidence at his command. He proved that the false beard, worn by anybody, would so obscure the natural features that later positive identification would be difficult. He showed that the initialed handkerchief might have come accidentally into the possession of some of Ben's former criminal associates. Then little Sura was placed on the stand. The date at which the bank robbery was committed was her birthday. Her father was at home, 200 miles away, when the crime was committed.

For all this, the hard-faced farmers on the jury looked grim and prejudiced. It was then that Adrian came out in full force. He depicted the former life, the reformation of his client. He described his changed family life. He pointed to the weeping wife, to the innocent little child. Oratory, eloquence, sentiment—he swayed the audience with a master hand. Women were weeping, strong men looked grave and sympathetic. The thrilling appeal moved every heart. After five minutes deliberation the jury returned its verdict—

"Not guilty!"

That evening, at the town hotel, Burglar Ben appeared at Adrian's room.

"Can I ever be tried again for this burglary?" he asked.

"No," answered Adrian.

"Then send for the president of the bank and the judge," he directed.

"Why—" began Adrian, wonderingly.

"Do as I say. Gentlemen," spoke Ben, as the persons in question were summoned, "I have a confession to make. I did not rob the bank, but I directed the robbery."

"Ha!" glared the banker.

"Yes, I did it to put on his feet my best friend, Mr. Wilton. I did it to force an acknowledgment here of his great ability. I got an old pal to do the job, but—there's the money, just as it left the bank," and he handed over a package to the astonished bank officer.

The latter was so delighted at getting back his lost money that he laughed gleefully as a child.

"A bright joke!" he cried.

"You must be a loyal friend to Mr. Wilton to take the risk you did," remarked the judge gravely. "It was worth it, though, I guess, for he's a made man in this community."

And then Adrian hurried to Nellie to plan for the future—marriage, a good law practice, happiness, all through loyal Burglar Ben.

Friends of Pickens County

FOR twenty-three years we have done business together, I have tried to give you good service and Full Value for Your Money. I have enjoyed a good patronage from you and appreciate it, and ask a continuance of same. My stock is full and complete with all reasonable Dry Goods, Underwear, Hosiery and Shoes, Blankets, etc., at as low prices as dependable goods can be sold. We Do Not Talk War. Europe will take care of its war. We war against High Prices and try to give values and service. Notwithstanding prices on Shoes have advanced, we still sell at Old Prices. Our Underwear and Blankets will keep you warm. All goods as advertised. I pay cash for my goods, so when there are bargains on the market I get them, And Sell Them.

A. K. PARK, West End

GREENVILLE, SOUTH CAROLINA

Gordon County Fair!

You are cordially invited to attend the eleventh Annual County Fair at Calhoun, Ga., Oct. 19th to 23rd, inclusive. See the variety and quality of crops grown in this section, a section that has natural lime and potash in the soil (see government report on same), and considered too far north for the boll weevil, now in Georgia, to ever affect. This makes it very attractive on account of the boll weevil reported in south and middle Georgia, and the high priced fertilizer, as a cotton growing section; also it is naturally adapted to grains, grasses and stock raising.

To quote W. P. Stewart, who moved from Pickens C. H. and bought a farm some two years ago: "One can learn more in one day at the fair as to what this county grows in the way of farm products than he could in any other way in a month's time."

GORDON CO. FAIR ASSOCIATION.

FARMS FOR SALE!

You have no doubt heard a good deal about this section of Georgia, as many from Pickens county have bought farms here in the past few years. You owe it to yourselves and family to take a look at this country where level farm lands that are naturally much more fertile than your lands and can be bought for the same and less per acre than your hillside lands. This county is not all level by any means. We have hills and mountains, and I am glad we have, for they mean good cold water and assured health. We are also far enough north not to be affected by the much dreaded boll weevil. Our farmers as a whole are fully ten years behind Pickens county farmers in their method of farming (anyone living here from Pickens county will verify this statement), is the only reason our farm lands are not selling for double what they are today.

I have most any kind or size farm you might want, and would be glad to show you some extra bargains. I have cut a large farm into small tracts that I am selling on extra easy terms. These farms are extra well located.

Yours for business, T. M. BOAZ, Box 38, Calhoun, Ga.

Some Valuable Farming Lands For Sale

State of South Carolina, County of Pickens.

Pursuant to authority vested in me by the last will and testament of Larkin Hughes, deceased, said will now on file in the Probate's office, I will sell to the highest bidder or bidders, on Saturday, in November, 1915, just after the Clerk's sales, in front of the court house door, the tract of land on which the said Larkin Hughes lived at the time of his death. The said land will be sold in three tracts, as follows: The home tract, containing 58 acres; the middle tract, containing 62 acres, and the creek tract, containing 52 acres, as shown by plats now in W. E. Findley's office, and which will be exhibited on day of sale.

Terms: One-third cash and the remainder in one and two years with 8 per cent interest per annum, secured by first mortgage of the premises, optional with the purchaser to pay all cash. Terms of sale must be arranged on day of sale or same will be resold.

T. J. MAULDIN, Executor.

Citation

State of South Carolina, County of Pickens.

By J. B. Newbery, Probate Judge: Whereas, Mrs. E. E. Smith made suit to me to grant her letters of administration of the estate and effects of John McKay Smith.

These are, therefore, to cite and admonish all and singular the kindred and creditors of the said John McKay Smith, deceased, that they be and appear before me, in the Court of Probate, to be held at Pickens, S. C., on the 21st day of October, 1915, next after publication hereof, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any they have, why said administration should not be granted.

Given under my hand and seal this 5th day of October, Anno Domini, 1915. J. B. NEWBERY, (Seal) JPPC

SPECIAL OFFER—To patients coming from Pickens county to our Greenville office for eye work. As we are members of the Chamber of Commerce, we refund railroad fares. A. A. Odum, consulting Optometrist/Optician, president The Globe Optical Co., Masonic Temple, Greenville, S. C.

Notice to Debtors and Creditors

All persons holding claims against the estate of the late W. H. H. Aerial must present the same, duly proven, on or before the 1st day of November, 1915, or be barred by law; and all persons indebted to said estate must make payment on or before the above date to the undersigned.

T. H. ARIALL, Executor.

J. ROBT. MARTIN

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW CORNER BROAD AND MAIN STREETS GREENVILLE, S. C.

PRACTICE IN ALL COURTS

Phones Office 401, Residence 1402. 1915

J. J. McSWAIN Greenville, S. C. SAM B. CRAIG Pickens, S. C.

McSwain & Craig

LAWYERS

Practice in State and Federal Courts Greenville Office Phone 210 Pickens Office Phone 39

Dr. L. L. Jameson

Physician and Surgeon

Easley, S. C.

Diseases of the Stomach a Specialty Office over Easley Bank. Res. Phone 135

Tax Notice

Office of County Treasurer, Pickens County, Pickens, S. C., October 1, 1915.

The books for the collection of State and County taxes will be open from October 15, 1915, to December 31, 1915.

Those who prefer to do so can pay in January, 1916, with 1 per cent additional. Those who prefer paying in February, 1916, can do so with 2 per cent additional. Those who prefer paying in March, 1916, to the 15th of said month can do so by paying an additional 7 per cent. After said date the books will close.

X. B.—Taxpayers owning property or paying taxes for others will please ask for tax receipt in each township or special school district in which he or they may own property. This is very important, as there are so many school districts. Those who do not wish to come to the office can write me, not later than the 20th of December, and I will furnish them with the amount due and they can pay me by check, money order or registered mail. If stamps are sent do not send above 2-cent denomination, as without registering same as it is liable to get lost; if sent otherwise it must be at sender's risk.

Levy for State tax 7 mills Levy for Constitutional school tax 3 mills Levy for ordinary county tax 11 1/2 mills Levy for Old Soldier's Pensions 1 mill

Total levy 22 1/2 mills

SCHOOL TAX

Special levies for the following districts:

School District No. 1 2 mills School District No. 2 2 mills School District No. 3 2 mills School District No. 4 4 mills School District No. 5 4 mills School District No. 6 4 mills School District No. 7 6 mills School District No. 8 8 mills School District No. 9 8 mills School District No. 10 12 mills School District No. 11 5 mills School District No. 12 6 mills School District No. 13 8 mills School District No. 14 8 mills School District No. 15 6 mills School District No. 16 6 mills School District No. 17 11 mills School District No. 18 5 mills School District No. 19 4 mills School District No. 20 2 mills School District No. 21 8 mills School District No. 22 8 mills School District No. 23 6 mills School District No. 24 2 1/2 mills School District No. 25 3 mills School District No. 26 3 mills School District No. 27 4 mills School District No. 28 4 mills School District No. 29 4 mills School District No. 30 15 mills School District No. 31 4 mills School District No. 32 4 mills School District No. 33 4 mills School District No. 34 4 mills School District No. 35 4 mills School District No. 36 8 mills School District No. 37 4 mills School District No. 38 2 mills School District No. 39 4 mills School District No. 40 8 mills School District No. 41 4 mills School District No. 42 4 mills School District No. 43 4 mills School District No. 44 4 mills School District No. 45 4 mills School District No. 46 4 mills School District No. 47 4 mills School District No. 48 4 mills School District No. 49 4 mills School District No. 50 4 mills School District No. 51 4 mills School District No. 52 4 mills School District No. 53 2 mills School District No. 54 2 mills School District No. 55 8 mills School District No. 56 8 mills

Levy for interest of Pickens R. R. bonds: Eastatoe township 2 mills Pickens township 2 1/2 mills

Pol. tax one dollar (\$1.00). Every male citizen from 21 to 60 years of age are liable except those excused by law.

Commutation road tax, one dollar and fifty cents (\$1.50). All male persons from 21 to 50 are liable except those excused by law.

Capitation, dog tax.—All persons owning dogs are required to pay a capitation tax of five cents per capita.

Those willing for statements of their tax will please include postage.

TAYLOR H. STEWART, County Treasurer.