

LAND SALE. State of South Carolina, County of Laurens, IN COURT OF COMMON PLEAS The Scottish American Mtg. Co., plaintiff,

against Martha Carey Knight, et al, defendant. Pursuant to a Decree of the Court in the above stated case, I will sell at public outcry to the highest bidder, at Laurens, C. H., S. C., on Salesday in December next, being Monday the 4th day of the month, during the legal hours for such sales, the following described property, to wit: All that piece, parcel or tract of land in Laurens and Dials Townships, Laurens County, State of South Carolina, containing two hundred and ninety-four (294) acres, more or less, bounded on north by lands of Mrs. J. H. Cannon, east by lands of C. Y. Craddock and others, south by T. A. McCauley land, and west by lands of W. H. Hellams, being the same tract decided to Mrs. Martha C. Knight by Mrs. Josephine Cannon and Mrs. Mary C. Knight, April 1905, said deed being recorded in Book 29, Page 272, said land being sold as a whole and then in the following tracts, the most favorable bid being accepted:

Tract No. 1.—Facing on the Greenville and Laurens public road 671 feet, containing fifty-seven and one-quarter (57 1/4) acres, more or less, bounded on north by Mrs. J. C. Cannon land, on the east by tract No. 3, the Q. and L. public road, being the line, south by tract No. 2, and west by Mrs. Minnie Patterson, formerly W. H. Hellams land.

Tract No. 2.—Facing on Greenville and Laurens public road 1812 feet, containing forty-five and three-quarters (45 3/4) acres, more or less, bounded on north by tract No. 1, on east by tracts Nos. 3 and 4, the public road being the line, south by Garrett tract and west by Mrs. Minnie Patterson, formerly W. H. Hellams land.

Tract No. 3.—Facing on Greenville and Laurens public road 1212 feet, containing one hundred and twenty (120) acres, more or less, bounded on north by tract No. 4, on east by lands of Austin Bramlett and Mrs. M. C. Garrett, south by Garrett lands and west by tract No. 2, the public road being the line.

Tract No. 4.—Facing on Greenville and Laurens public road 1301 feet, containing sixty-eight and three-fourths (68 3/4) acres, more or less, bounded on north by lands of Mrs. J. C. Cannon, east by lands of C. Y. Craddock and B. R. Todd, south by tract No. 3, and west by tracts Nos. 1 and 2, the public road being the line.

A plat showing the sub-division of this property being on file in office of the Clerk of Court for inspection. Terms of Sale: One-half cash, balance to be paid twelve months from date of sale; the credit portion to be secured by bond and mortgage of the purchaser over the said premises, bearing legal interest from date, with leave to purchaser to pay his entire bid in cash. Purchaser to pay for papers. If the terms of sale are not complied with, the land to be re-sold on same or some subsequent Salesday on same terms, at risk of former purchaser.

C. A. POWER, C. C. C. P. and G. S., Laurens, S. C. Dated, this Nov. 14, 1916. 17-31

LAND SALE. State of South Carolina, County of Laurens, IN COURT OF COMMON PLEAS, Virginia-Carolina Chemical Company, plaintiff,

against G. Wash Hunter, Mrs. Sara Ellen Evans and Cole L. Blaise, Defendants. Pursuant to a Decree of the Court in the above stated case, we will sell at public outcry to the highest bidder, at Laurens Court House, South Carolina, on Salesday in December next, being Monday the 4th day of the month, during the legal hours for public sales, the following described property to wit: All that certain tract, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in Hunter Township, Laurens County, in said State, known as the land of G. Wash Hunter, containing 827 acres, more or less, and bounded by lands of Mrs. John H. Hunter, the Phinney Place, lands of R. M. Young, lands of Guy Copeland, the Blalock lands, and lands of Hayne B. Workman, and others. Said tract of land pursuant to the decree of the Court has been

sub-divided into parcels of separate tracts as follows, to wit: Tract No. 1—Containing 80 acres, more or less, bounded by lands of Guy Copeland, the Blalock Place, lands of Hayne B. Workman and Bush River; Tract No. 2—Containing 127 acres, more or less, bounded by lands of Mrs. John H. Hunter, Hayne B. Workman, public highway leading to Laurens; Tract No. 3—Containing 55 1/2 acres, more or less, bounded by Tract No. 2, public highway leading to Laurens, Tract No. 4 and Bush River; Tract No. 4—Containing 166 1/2 acres, more or less, bounded by public highway leading to Laurens, Tract No. 5, lands of Guy Copeland and Tract No. 3; Tract No. 5—Containing 126 1/2 acres, more or less, bounded by said public highway leading to Laurens, Tract No. 6, Bush River and Tract No. 4; Tract No. 6—Containing 125 acres, more or less, bounded by public highway leading to Laurens, the Phinney land, Bush River and Tract No. 5; Tract No. 7—Containing 108 acres, more or less, bounded by Tract No. 5, land of R. H. Young, Guy L. Copeland and Bush River. A more complete description of the said lands will appear by reference to the plat made by B. R. Todd, surveyor, dated No. 1st, 1913, a copy of which may be seen at the Clerk of Court's office, at Laurens, or by application to the undersigned Receiver.

The aforesaid lands, except tract No. 4 will be sold first in separate parcels and then as a whole, the highest and best bid to be accepted. Tract No. 4 will be sold separately. Terms of Sale: One-half (1/2) cash, balance on a credit of twelve months from date of sale, with interest thereon from date of sale at the rate of eight (8) per cent per annum, the credit portion to be secured by bond of the purchaser and mortgage of the premises sold, which shall provide for the payment of ten (10) percent, attorney's fees in case of suit or collection by attorney. Purchaser to pay for all papers. If the terms of sale are not complied with the land shall be re-sold on the same or some subsequent Salesday upon the same terms, at the risk of the former purchaser or purchasers. A deposit of a reasonable sum shall be required of each successful bidder or bidders, as a guarantee of compliance with their bid or bids, and the terms of sale.

J. R. COPELAND, W. W. DAVIS, Receivers.

LAND SALE. State of South Carolina, County of Laurens, IN COURT OF COMMON PLEAS, J. A. Riddle, et al, plaintiff, against R. L. Gray, defendant.

Pursuant to a Decree of the Court in the above stated case, I will sell at public outcry to the highest bidder, at Laurens, C. H., S. C., on Salesday in December next, being Monday, the 4th day of the month, during the legal hours for such sales, the following described property, to wit: All that tract, piece or parcel of land, lying, being and situate in the County of Laurens, in the State of South Carolina, containing fifty-four (54) acres, more or less, bounded by lands of the estate of George Little, C. W. Benson, H. P. Garrett and the Holcombe place. Terms of sale: cash. Purchaser to pay for papers. If the terms of sale are not complied with, the land to be re-sold on same or some subsequent Salesday on same terms, at risk of former purchaser.

C. A. POWER, C. C. C. P. and G. S., Laurens, S. C. Dated, this Nov. 11, 1916. 17-31

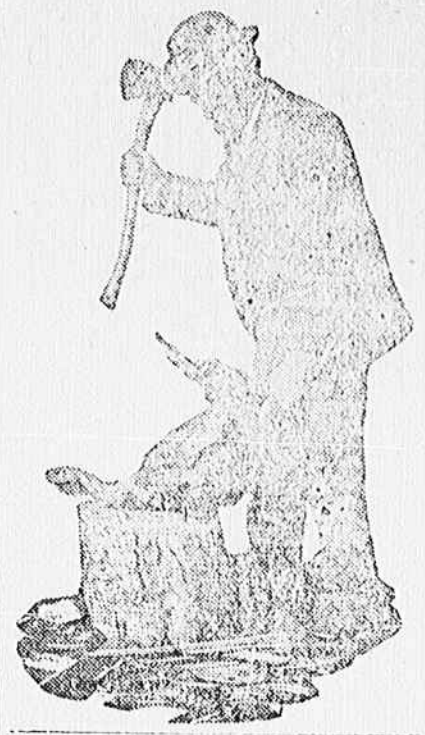
FINAL SETTLEMENT.

Take notice that on the 16th day of December, 1916, I will render a final account of my acts and doings as Administrator of the estate of D. G. Rhodes, deceased, in the office of the Judge of Probate, of Laurens County, at 11 o'clock a. m. and on the same day will apply for a final discharge from my trusts as Administrator.

Any person indebted to said estate is notified and required to make payment on that date; and all persons having claims against said estate will present them on or before said date, duly proven or be forever barred.

P. A. RIDDLE, Administrator. Nov. 15, 1916.—1 mo.

THANKSGIVING'S VICTIM



A Day of Days

THIS is the day of all our days When we in crowded cities sigh For one sweet breath of old time ways That once we passed so heedless by. How romance clothes the stubbled mead! What glory crowns the bare brown hill! How sounds afar the ancient creed, "Oh, if we could be children still!" A million roofs its echoes send: The lonely strait gives back its cry: Its message stirs the city's end; Its vision cheers the longing eye. We mount the charger of desire; He wings us through November haze And drops us by the farmhouse fire With childhood friends of childhood days.

How rose the turkey mountain high And how we sighed with cough and call As plate on plate went passing by, Lest aunts and uncles eat it all! How blazed the logs while tales were told And apples roasted russet brown— How fancy filled the grate with gold And chimney ghosts came tumbling down!

Well, well! I'd better rub my eyes. I must have turned a hidden page Back to the realm where memory tries To bribe us with forgotten age. Thanksgiving? Why, 'tis everywhere. Youth may not claim it for its own. 'Tis just a lit e joy to spare Out of the harvest we have sown. —Percy Shaw in New York American.

Thankfulness. Thankfulness is one of the most fragrant of the graces. It is an emotion which must not only be experienced, but also gladly and fully expressed. The expression of it deepens the capacity for feeling it.

FALL TO!

A LREADY all over the land a fragrant cloud of incense peculiar to the great national feast day is rising. Already in the high temple of Thanksgiving, the homes of the American people, the priestesses are carefully and lovingly engaged on the multifarious mysteries that figure in the rites of this great day. Their activities will broaden and deepen up until the very hour of the great ceremony, and until then mere men are kept jealously beyond the pale and may only sniff and sniff and hungrily guess what is going on in the kitchen. A man's part may be played, however. The fruits of the field and the chase are to be provided, either with sweat of the brow, or bought with a price, and this much a man may do and most American men gladly do. But, having provided these, man's responsibilities end. He has then but to possess his soul with patience, carefully nurse a tremendous appetite for the appointed time, and then, careless and with a heart for any fate, be thoughtful only of the glorious reality of brown, juicy, glistening turkey and golden pumpkin pie, EAT ON.

CRANBERRY SAUCE

But, after all, the most important thing is not the dinner, but the Thanksgiving day atmosphere, the golden colors and details of home, the exquisite delight of merely being with those whom we love more than all the world beside, the interchange of happy, loving talk, the quick mutual understanding. These must all be supplied by the reader from the treasure house of personal experience and sacred memory.

Four Menus For Thanksgiving

- Oyster Cocktails. Consomme. Popped Corn. Roast Stuffed Turkey, Brown Gravy. Sweet Potatoes. Boiled Onions. Turnip Croquettes, Cranberry Conserve. Dressed Lettuce. Apple Pudding. Nuts and Raisins. Coffee. Mince Pie. Fruit. Cream of Corn Soup With Popcorn Croutons. Celery Sticks Stuffed With Seasoned Cream Cheese. Roast Turkey, Spiced Cranberries. Parsnip Fritters. Apple, Orange and White Grape Salad. Mince Pie. Dates Stuffed With Nuts. Coffee. Clear Tomato Soup. Celery. Roast Turkey, Cranberry Sauce. Boiled Hominy. Escaloped Onions. Coleslaw. Pumpkin Pie. Bread and Butter. Fruit. Coffee. Oyster Cocktail. Consomme. Soup Sticks. Olives. Celery. Salted Almonds. Roast Turkey, Chestnut Filling, Giblet Gravy. Sweet Potato Puffs. Escaloped Cauliflower. Rolls. Grapefruit Salad. Cheese and Crackers. Pumpkin Pie. Fruit or Maple Mousse. Nuts. Raisins. Coffee. After Dinner Mints.

Thanksgiving in Venezuela. In a big armchair in a large New York hotel sat a tall, distinguished looking man.

"This is the best Thanksgiving I ever had," he said, fairly glowing with contentment. "It makes me think in contrast of the worst I ever spent. I was in La Guayra, Venezuela, sent down by a New York newspaper to wait for a war that never happened. I was forced to spend Thursday there, and the prospect of a dinner at the hotel there was mauseating. I had been there before, and I knew the meal would be odds and ends floating in grease. With such thoughts in my mind I strolled down the main street of the town. Ahead of me I saw a man, tall, thin, unmistakably American. He went into a building. I quickened my pace and found it was the American consulate. I rapped. The gentleman opened the door himself and, seeing I was an American, asked me to come in and have Thanksgiving dinner with him.

"The man was Thomas Moffat, then consul. A box from Brooklyn contained turkey, pumpkin pie, slightly the worse for wear, to be sure, and even cranberry sauce."—New York Tribune.

Nearing the Year's Close.

A famous English novelist tells of a hillside Scotch village with no special beauty, but which once every twenty-four hours at the close of day becomes transfigured. The kirk and cot stand bathed in sunset glory. So the year's doings and happenings, though commonplace they seem, find their transfiguration. It is when toll is required, harvests garnered and fireside reunions are enjoyed and memories record God's unflinching goodness in his house. Such transfiguration is Thanksgiving day.



The Modern Breakfast Cup is served to all the family

—no denying the children for fear of harming them. —no hesitation on the housewife's part lest it make her nervous. —no doubt about the wisdom of a second cup for fear of disturbing his digestion.

This snappy flavored table drink, so popular nowadays, is

Instant Postum

Well worth trying by those who value health —"There's a Reason."

WANTED--Scrap Iron

Of all kinds. We are paying four dollars per ton.

Eichelberger Bros. LAURENS, S. C.



Plenty of Funds

The time will come, young man, for you to march up the aisle with the dearest girl in the world beside you.

When You Marry though, you will want to have on hand a substantial bank account, for there is no affinity between love and poverty.

We Pay Interest on Your Savings

The Enterprise National Bank

N. B. DIAL, President C. H. ROPER, Cashier

Twice the number of cups in a pound And the best coffee you ever drank. We guarantee that for Luzianne. If it does not prove out on both points after you have used the entire contents of one can according to directions, tell the grocer you want your money back and he'll return it without a question. Buy this better coffee today. Write for premium catalog. The Reily-Taylor Co. New Orleans LUZIANNE COFFEE