

ANOTHER WOMAN TELLS
How Vinol Made Her Strong
Beallsville, Ohio.—"I wish all nervous, weak, run-down women could have Vinol. I was so run-down, weak and nervous I could not sleep. Everything I ate hurt me, and the medicine I had taken did me no good. I decided to try Vinol, and before long I could eat anything I wanted and could sleep all night. Now I am well and strong, and in better health than I have been for years.—Mrs. ANNA MILLISON, Beallsville, Ohio.

We guarantee Vinol for all run-down, weak and debilitated conditions. THE LAURENS DRUG CO., LAURENS Also at the leading drug store in all South Carolina towns.

Free Flower Seed Hastings' Catalogue Tells You About It
No matter whether you farm on a large scale or only plant vegetables or flowers in a small way, you need Hastings' 1917 Seed Catalogue. It's ready now and we have a copy for you absolutely free, if you ask for it, mentioning the name of this paper.

EXELENTO QUININE POMADE
It is a Hair Grower which feeds the scalp and roots of the hair and makes the hair grow, and you soon can see the results by using several times. It cleans dandruff and stops falling hair at once. It is a harsh, stubborn, wavy hair soft and silky. Price 25 cents by mail on receipt of stamps or coin. AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE.

The Great Secret

Novelized From the Metro Wonderplay Serial of the Same Name, in Which Francis X. Bushman and Beverly Bayne Are Co-Stars. BY J. M. LOUGHBOROUGH.

What Has Gone Before.

The Secret Seven is a band of brainy and wealthy conspirators ruled by a supercriminal known as The Great Master. Thomas Clarke, one of their number, who is a multimillionaire, falls ill, becomes conscience stricken and decides to leave his wealth to his niece, Beverly Clarke, a poor girl whose father he has swindled. Dr. Zulph, arch conspirator in The Secret Seven, is attending Clarke. He orders Jane Warren, the old man's housekeeper, to poison him, but Jane instead mixes a solution of the poison, which is weakened, so it will produce a long sleep. Then she takes it by mistake. Meanwhile Clarke, instead of signing the will prepared by The Secret Seven, has sent a note to Beverly asking her to call on him. She is followed by hirelings of The Secret Seven, who kidnap her. The girl is rescued by William Montgomery Strong, a young clubman, who holds the band at bay while she flees toward a roadway.

CHAPTER II. THE CASKET OF TAINTED TREASURE

"Don't shoot, Mr. Strong," pleaded The Spider. "You know me, do you, you whelp?" thundered the enraged clubman. "Well, you'll know me better before we get through. Up straight there! I'll shoot any man who makes a false move. Now—back—get backward, all of you. Keep your faces toward me!" It was his intention to imprison the gangsters in the house to which they had taken Beverly. He felt that she was safe, for he had seen her reach the roadway. One hundred yards down that thoroughfare was a railroad crossing. She might find help there or encounter a passing automobile.

His fears were somewhat allayed when he heard a train thundering along, and he ventured to glance behind him toward the tracks. When he did so a cold chill swept over him. On the railroad tracks he saw Beverly and The Rat struggling, and the train was speeding toward them. The Rat knocked her down and ran. Forgetting the other gangsters, Strong darted to the roadway and reached it just as an automobile came along and halted the driver.

"Drive like hell to the railroad!" he shouted to the lone chauffeur. "Don't

Strong, you save her, did you? I am deeply grateful. Young man, I can't last much longer. I am dying. Promise me you will help my niece. You helped her once. I must be sparing of words. There is a small spring in the wall behind me. Touch it and the wall will open, showing a passageway to my secret vault, in which is a casket. Do not offer excuses, I beg of you. Go and touch the spring." With a protesting gesture Strong obeyed, and the spirit of adventure in him again was aroused when the wall sprung inward. He entered the secret passageway and returned with a carved mahogany casket under his arm.

"That's it!" cried Clarke when he saw the casket. "It contains my treasure—what I have saved for you, Beverly—what The Secret Seven must not get."

At that moment the butler entered the room and said Dr. Zulph was outside. Strong and Beverly, with the casket, fled through the secret passageway.

When the movable wall had closed Frederick went downstairs and admitted Dr. Zulph. Throwing aside the sympathetic mask which he heretofore had worn before the patient, he exclaimed:

"Clarke, I have come to compel you to fulfill your promise. You must sign the will The Secret Seven has sent you. There will be no quibbling. You know me, and I know you. You know the electrical instrument of torture I carry. Here it is. I am going to use it unless you make good."

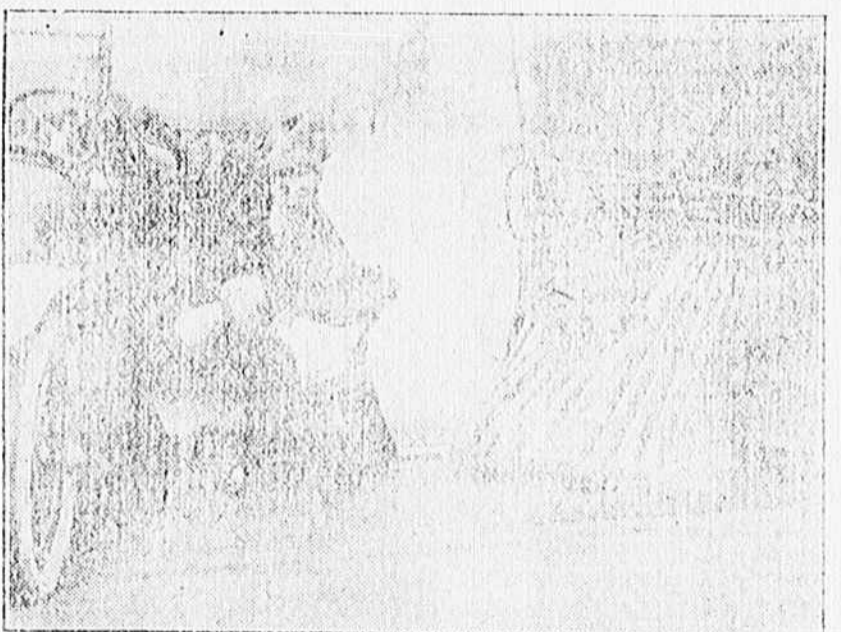
"Don't!" begged Clarke. "Don't! Remember my weak heart. It will kill me." Zulph put the instrument to the old man's neck. Clarke gave one deep groan and then lay limp in his chair. Zulph felt his pulse and smiled. Just then Jane Warren entered the room.

"Did I hear a call for help?" she asked. "You heard Thomas Clarke calling for Eternity," Zulph replied. "The poor man has just succumbed to heart failure." Jane glanced suspiciously at the physician, but said nothing.

While these events were taking place upstairs William Strong and Beverly were on their way to her home, where he was presented to Mrs. Clarke. The grateful girl began reciting her adventures, when William interrupted.

"I must be going," he said. "Here is the box."

"Oh, you must keep it for me," she insisted. "Keep it till tomorrow and then I will put it in a safe deposit vault." Strong went to his apartment with the box, and there, learning from his Chinese valet, Wee See, that his fiancée, Eunice Morton, had telephoned him, he put on evening clothes and went to his home. At the same time Zulph, learning of the disappearance of the casket, sent the gangsters out after Beverly. She saw them creep



STRONG SAVES BEVERLY FROM THE ONRUSHING TRAIN.

stop there. Keep right on." The startled driver complied, Strong standing on the running board. As the powerful car swept across the tracks, only a few feet ahead of an approaching train, before which Beverly lay in a faint, he reached downward with a silent prayer and clutched at the insensible girl. His faculties only returned when the automobile was brought to a stop and the chauffeur grabbed him about the waist.

"You saved her?" he cried. "You saved her! I never thought it could be done. I've heard of cowboys picking things up from horseback. You saved her just that way."

Beverly had been showing signs of reviving. She opened her eyes, saw Strong and smiled weakly, but with confidence.

"Oh, I must get to the home of my uncle!" cried the girl. Strong offered to escort her there.

Old Thomas Clarke when he recognized his niece, whom he had not seen for many years, stretched his arms out appealingly to her, while Strong stood at the open door, nervously fumbling his cap and seeking an excuse for departing.

"Beverly," cried the repentant millionaire, "will you forgive me?" "Oh!" interrupted the clubman, "now that you have seen your niece, I will go."

"Please remain!" begged Beverly as she sat beside her uncle. Addressing him, she said: "Uncle Tom, this is William Montgomery Strong. He has saved me from something dreadful. A band of men seized me while I was leaving my home, and—"

"Eh!" cried the sick man. "Don't give me such a start, my child. My heart is very weak. A band of men seized you? I understand. And so, Mr.

into her home and fled to Strong's apartment for help.

At the apartment Wee See, just leaving on an errand, told her Strong would return shortly and left her sitting in the reception room. While she was waiting a face appeared at a window. She lacked strength enough to act and sat like some dumb creature charmed by a reptile while The Rat, The Spider and two more worthies crawled into the apartment. When they seized her she began fighting desperately, but it was too late. They locked her in a clothes closet and then barely had time to hide as Strong, Eunice Morton and her mother entered.

Beverly heard the voices. She beat on the closet door. Strong opened it and she staggered out, clinging to him and sobbing.

"So this is the way you hide your amours, is it, Mr. Strong?" said Mrs. Morton scornfully as she saw the beautiful girl. "I think that explanations would be quite impossible as well as painful. Come, Eunice!"

Strong was furious with Beverly. He would not wait for explanations from the half crazed girl.

"I see it all now," he cried, after Mrs. Morton and her daughter had left. "I have played the fool. The whole thing was staged. Well, the game's up for you, too." Beverly's heart was crushed. She staggered out of the building and back to her home.

And then something happened that changed the whole course of William Strong's life. The four gangsters attacked him. He hurled one over his shoulders and was struggling with two others when the fourth struck him on the head with a blackjack and he crumpled up and slid to the floor in the arms of his opponents.

(End Chapter II.)

LIST OF SALES BY DAVIS REALTY CO. FOR THE YEAR 1916

Table listing real estate sales with columns for seller/buyer names and amounts. Total sales amount to \$221,977.40.

Total \$221,977.40

We did not commence business in Laurens county early enough last year to put on a campaign of advertising for Laurens county. Nor did we have property listed to warrant it.

The object of the above list of sales is to show that we are selling real estate where it is listed with us for sale, and we see no reason why we cannot sell it in Laurens county as well as in Greenwood and McCormick counties.

If the land owners in Laurens county, who have land for sale, will list their lands with us (the price being in line) WE CAN SELL IT.

We have put over 460 new people in McCormick county in the past three years, and we can do the same thing in Laurens county.

There is only one way to build up a town or a county, and that is to give more people profitable employment. And there are only two ways to give more people profitable employment in this section of the country. One is through manufacturing and the other is through intensive farming. For intensive farming we must cut up the land into small farms and increase the HOME OWNERS. The latter is in our line of business and we are prepared to handle it. If interested let us know.

Our terms for selling is 5 per cent, NO SALE NO CHARGE, or you can list at a net price to you. We do not advertise property unless it is regularly with us for sale.

We are listing now preparatory to getting out our Spring Bulletin for 1917 circulation. We cannot give late listings the publicity we do the early ones. Ninety per cent of our last year sales was property advertised in our Spring Bulletin.

We want your business. Phone us or write us. W. B. Byrd who is working with us will serve you at any time.

What We Have Done For Others We Can Do For You DAVIS REALTY CO. Office Room 2, Enterprise Bank Bldg. Phone 120 or 234

ABBEVILLE-GREENWOOD MUTUAL INSURANCE ASSOCIATION. Organized 1892. PROPERTY INSURED \$2,500,000. WHITE OR CALL on the under- signed 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 insurance 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, Laurens and Edgefield.

The officers are: GEN. J. FRASER LYON, President, Columbia, S. C. J. R. BLAKE, Gen. Agt., Secy. & Treas., Greenwood, S. C. DIRECTORS: A. O. Grant, M. L. Carmel, S. C. J. M. Gambrell, Abbeville, S. C. Jno. H. Childs, Bradley, S. C. A. W. Youngblood, Hodges, S. C. S. P. Morrish, Willington, S. C. L. N. Chamberlain, McCormick, S. C. R. H. Nicholson, Edgefield, S. C. F. L. Timmerman, Pleasant Lane, S. C. J. C. Martin, Princeton, S. C. W. H. Wharton, Waterloo, S. C. J. R. BLAKE, Gen. Agt., Greenwood, S. C.

How for Cleaning Streams in the County of Laurens, S. C. State of South Carolina. County of Laurens.

Pursuant to an Act of the General Assembly of South Carolina, therefore providing:

Be it Resolved, by the County Board of Commissioners of Laurens County, in the State aforesaid:

That the following periods be and the same are hereby fixed for the cleaning of streams within said county to be and during the year A. D. 1917, to wit:

That all streams shall be cleaned out as required by law during the period beginning the first day of February, and ending the last day of March, and that they shall again be cleaned during the period beginning the fifteenth day of July and ending the thirty-first day of August. All land owners and persons in charge of lands are hereby notified and required to clean their streams within the above named periods. Done and ratified at Laurens, S. C., S. C., in regular annual meeting, this 14th day of January, A. D. 1917. H. B. HUMBERT, Supervisor. J. D. MOCK, Clerk of the Board. 29-41