Corns Loosen Off With Magic "Gets-It"

2 Drops Do the Work, Painlessly. "I tell you, before I heard of Gets It I used to try one thing after an other for corns. I still had them. I used bandages and they made my too



so big it was murder to put on my that are off more of the toe than the did the corn. I'd cut and dig wit fooling for me. Two drops of Gets-II did at the work. It makes the corn





At all druggists. Try it.

chial affections.

of ailments, and often results in Gall Stones, Yellow Jaundice, Acute and Chronic Indigestion, Appendicitis, Conchronic indigestion, Appendicitis, Constipation, Auto-Intoxication, Gas Pressure, Fear of Heart Disease, Cancer and Ulcers of the Stonnich and Intestines, etc., etc., One dose of Mayr's Wonderful Remedy has proven successful in thousands of cases of Stomach Trouble. This explains its enormous sale. Has been taken and is recommended by Physicians, Justice of the Sunreme Court, Congresstaken and is recommended by Physicians, Justice of the Supreme Court, Congressmen, Lawyers, Nurses, Ministers, Farmers, Educators, Mechanics—probably your own neighbor. Many owe their lives to Mayr's Wonderful Remedy. Thousands say it has saved them from the knife. Contains no alcohol or habit-forming drugs. FREE booklet on Stonach Allments. Address Goo H. Mayr. ach Ailments. Address Geo. II. Mayr, Mfg. Chemist, Chicago. Better yet—obtain a bottle of Vive's Wonderful East, edy from your druggist now and try it on an absolute guarantee. If not satisfactory, money will be returned.

The Pneumonia Season. The cold, damp weather of March seems to be the most favorable for the pneumonia germ. Now is the time to be careful. Pneumonia often results from a cold. The quicker a cold is gotten rid of the less the danger. As scon as the first indication of a cold as pears take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. As to the value of this preparation, ask anyone who has used it



Penetrates and Heals. Stops Pain At Once For Man and Beast 25c. 50c. \$1. At All Dealers.

The Great Secret

Slovelized From the Metro Wonderplay Serial of the Same Name, in Which Francis X. Bushman and Beverly Bayne Are Co-Stars, and Which Was Adapted and Directed by Wm. Christy Cabanne.

By J. M. LOUGHBOROUGH.

Author of the Novelization of Clyd6 Fitch's Play, "Her Sister," "His Back-door Romance," and other short stories

What Has Gone Before.

What Has Gone Before.

The Secret Seven, a band of wealthy and brainy criminals, headed by a mysterious individual known to them only as The Great Master, are plotting to wrest from Beverly Clarke, a beautiful girl, the vast fortune which has been left to her by her uncle, who was a member of the powerful band of lawbreakers. William Monfgomery Strong, a wealthy young clubman, enters the life of Beverly, who lives in moderate circumstances with her invalid mother, when he rescues her from kidnappers sent out by The Secret Seven. Strong at first mistakes the motives of the girl when, in flecing from hirelings of The Secret Seven, she is found in a clothes closet in his apartment and he is compromised in the eyes of his funce. Eunice Morton. Afterward he realizes that she is an innecent girl, a victim of a vile plot, and he becomes her champion. She is solzed by the gangaters and carried to their readexward. Strong goer there in diguise, pais me a terrificitient with the things, and Son. Brown, dispunsed as a Chi-

CHAPTER VIII.

A Clue From the Klendike.

A reptile in the threes of a struggle sometimes will attack itself and be-Heve it is maining the enemy. This is what that reptilian band, The Secret Seven, was doing. Dr. Zulph, suspecting that there was a traiter in camp. was determined first to put Strong out of the way and then to lay hands on the one who was false. The Great Master, brains of the band, was balking Zulph. He knew that the murder of William Montgomery Strong, man of wealth and prominence, would shock the entire community and sound the death knell of The Secret Seven.

Twice The Great Master had saved Strong's life-first when he ordered his East Indian servant to release him when he was kidnaped after the eas-

tile and Zulph the teeth and claws.

the girl from her captors and faced them angrily, hungrily.

The purchaser flew at him in a torrent of rage and received a crashing blow on the jaw that sent him sprawling to the floor. He did not get up. Zuiph and Jane Warren ran forward to demand an explanation just as a gray haired woman barst into the dance hall and seized the child.

"Mother!" cried the girl as she clung to the newcomer.

"You must have her here," said "She has been bired by us." "You must take her away if you

re her mother!" reared her protector. "She is too good a child for this place. Here," he added, flinging a bag of gold at the man lying on the floor, "I will ransom her."

And thus he met the "dove of the dance hall," fell in love with her and married her. The ceremony was in a roughly-built chapel, and before it was over Zulph, one of the witnesses, got up and strode away from the sacred scene. The Great Master took his bride to his but. For many months they lived happily. Their joy became more Intense when a baby blessed their un

This far had The Great Master gone in his retrospect when it was interrupted by a message which told him Strong and Beverly had escaped from weirdest buttles in the history of the New York police department. It all happened in this manner:

The Chinese benchmen of Dr. Gir Sin burst into the room where Strong seized the clubman, carried him to the basement and there proceeded with a method of torture which only an Oriental brain could contrive. Strong was bound to a chair. Near him a large hourglass was placed. A Chinaman with a long knife pointed to it and told him that when the sand had run out he would be killed.

Like the hero of Poe's story of "The Pit and the Pendulum," he sat waiting for the end. But while the shifting sand seemed to be momentarily shortening his life Detective Ackerton and the police, led by Wee See, were racing to the den. Wee See knew of a secret passageway, an abandoned tunsubterranean channel had in it a celestial contrivance which but for the knowledge of Wee See would have

balked the police. It seemed to ead in a wall of rock. ket of tainted treasure had been found; at the bottom of which was a pool of water. But Wee See knew that by erawling niong the bottom of the pool What was back of this working at he could get to the other side of the cross purposes in the ranks of the hith- wall and thus reach the continuation erto invincible Secret Seven? Therein of the passaneway. He told the police lay part of the skein of mystery that. They floundered through with him and surrounded the great secret of the all on the other side ran into a pack of jowerful organization. And so The Chinamen. They were armed. The February February was buttling with Itself police drew their revolvers. Fighting like a frantic reptile. The Great Mass took place. All occupants of the Drater represented the brains of this rep- gon's den, save Git Sin and his wife, joined in it. Git Sin was busy mixing Perhaps one faint clue to this a potion he intended administering to



THE GREAT MASTER SHIELDS THE DANCE HALL GOVE.

strange situation in the strangest criminal band the world ever saw may be found in a reverie in which The Great Master indulged at the very time Strong and Beverly were trapped in "the Dragon's Den" Sitting in his Hudson River mansion, he picked up an old album which lay on a table near him and turned the pages, which were tilled with faded photographs.

The turning of these pages brought a turning back in the pages of memory-a turning to years gone by when he was a prospector in the Klondike, a young man full of health and ambition, who was seeking gold from the pockets of nature.

In this retrospection he saw an Alaskan dance hall. He was standing at the bar. A girl, beautiful and pathetic in her innocence, sat on a bench with bowed head, while the other women caroused. Near her sat Zulph, beside a woman, and that woman was Jane Warren, owner of the dance hall. She was the same Jane Warren who served as housekeeper for old Thomas Clarke. Her héart, in those Alaskan wilds, belonged to Zulph. She gave him all and asked nothing in return, save love, which was bestowed by Zulph as a hypocrite bestows charity on a beg-

Two miners entered the place and haited to gaze in undisguised admiration at the frightened dove of the dance hall. The younger of them, who was laden with gold, offered to bet the other that he could win her affections, His companion accepted the wager, and then the younger man advanced

with confidence and seized the girl. Realizing his purpose, she struggled desperately, but he and his companion only guffawed over her frantic efforts to get free. Then the man who afterward became known as The Great Master stepped forward. He parted

Beverly. His wife saw him and, realizing what he intended doing, went to the basement, freed Strong just as the last grains of sand in the hourglass were falling and, frenzied by jealousy, ran back and killed her husband, while Strong hurried into the subterranean passageway and joined with the police in their battle.

The Chinamen finally were overpowered, and Strong and Beverly were freed. After restoring Miss Clarke to her mother he went to his home, followed by Wee See.

"Well, my wily Chinaman," he said, "life can now go on smoothly for us. Miss Clarke is under the care of her mother. I shall reward you handsome-

ly, Wee See."
"What you mean-reward?" asked the yellow servant. "In my country when they do that they bimeby chop honorable man's head off. I get 'long without great kindness."

Strong did not reply. He was thinking of Beverly. His mind dwelt on their first meeting and of the absolute trust she had shown in him ever since then. She was one girl in a million, he thought. There came upon him a picture of Eunice Morton, of her duplicity and the unfair manner in which she had written him breaking off their engagement. For some reason he experienced a feeling of relief that the engagement was at an end.

It seems to be a part of life that tragle events are nearest when the pathway seems smoothest. Strong was destined soon to receive the biggest blow of his existence. The Secret Seven was planning that blow-The Secret Seven, which was fighting Strong and Beverly Clarke for the girl's wealth, and was unwittingly biting itself, as does a frantic reptile in the throes of battle.

(End of Chapter VIII.)

More Home-Grown Feed and Better Cows for Laurens County

We believe that no scheme of farming, especially for hill country like Laurens County, is or can be permanently profitable that does not include Live Stock. We believe that any plan on the part of the farmer for making his farm self sustaining Must include the milch cow.

There are two requisites for the proper and profitable keeping of milch cows even for family use:

1st. They Must Be the Right Quality of Cows.

2nd. The Farm Must Raise the Feed They Eat. Food experts tell us that a quart of milk is equal in food value to one pound of beef. Now, in one of the best country schools in this county, in a room of thirty pupils, only six voted that they had an ample supply of milk and butter this winter. Rather a sad commentary on the farmers of that community, don't you think?

And It's All a Question of Feed---The farmer who has the feed will supply the cows necessary to keep the family supplied with milk and butter.

Now do we know what is required to feed a cow one year?

The following feed requirement has been worked out by the Extension Division for one cow:

One ton legume hay.

Four tons mangels, turnips, or silage.

One ton sorghum, (fed green to supplement pasture.)

One-half acre velvet beans and covers.

One-half acre rye or oats for winter pasture.

One acre permanent Bermuda pasture.

Grain Ration:

700 lbs. corn and cob meal 700 lbs. velvet beans in pod (ground)

Grown on a halfacre as above

400 lbs. cotton seed or soy bean meal.

Feed 3 pounds of above mixture per day to each gallon of milk, together with 10 pounds of hay and 30 pounds of silage or roots.

We cannot too strongly urge the planting of velvet beans in corn this spring. The velvet bean is one of the greatest feed and land building crops ever found for the South. It is hard to overestimate what it will do along these two lines. Plant with corn, every three or four feet, or same way after corn gets started, or a row in middle of six foot corn rows as you please. Anyway you make two feed crops on your land instead of one as before.

The wise farmer will look to his own home grown feed this year, if ever in his life, and Now Is the Time to do so.

LOOK TO US TO HELP ANY WAY WE CAN

Enterprise National Bank Farmers National Bank Palmetto Bank Laurens National Bank Peoples Loan & Exchange Bank