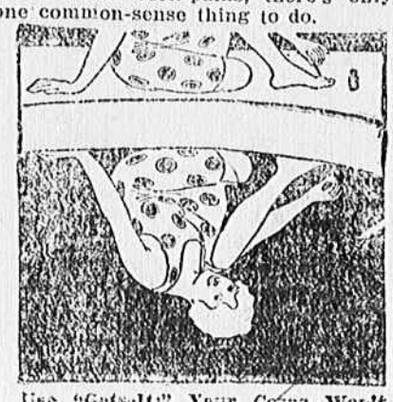
Corns Peel Right Off With "Gets-It"

2 Drops, and the Corn is a "Goner!"

When you've got to walk on the sides of your shoe to get away from those awful corn-pains, there's only one common-sense thing to do.



Use "Gets-It" Your Corns Won't Swell in Water, Besides, They'll Shrivel, Loosen and Peel Off!

Put 2 or 3 drops of "Gets-It" on the corn right away. Pain and inflammation will disappear, the corn will begin to shrivel from that instant—then it loosens and falls right off.

There's no other corn remover in the world that acts like "Gets-It". No new discovery has been made in corn-removers since "Gets-It" was born. Dont forget that fact. "Gets-It" does away forever with the use of salves that irritate, bandages that make a bundle of your toe, plasters that half do the work, knives and scissors that draw blood. Use "Gets-It"—no more digging or cutting.

"Gets-It" is sold everywhere, 25c a bottle, or sent on receipt of price by E. Lawrence & Co., Chicago, Ill.

Sold in Laurens and recommended as the world's best corn remedy by Eureka Drug Co., Powe Drug Co., Laurens Drug Co., Putnam Drug Co.

TAKE

FERROL

NO ALCOHOL

PREVENTS

Colds, LaGrippe, Rheumatism

A pleasant but effective emulsion, which rebuilds the tissues, revives the system, adds strength and stimulates the nervous system. It has absolutely no alcohol, and is in every sense a tonic.

$1.00 PER BOTTLE

Ask Your Druggist

Manufactured Solely By

THE FERROL CO.

Columbia, S. C.

ABBEVILLE—GREENWOOD MUTUAL INSURANCE ASSOCIATION.
Organized 1892.
PROPERTY INSURED $2,500,000.

WRITE OR CALL on the undersigned 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 existesce.

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. Grast . . . . . Mt. Carmel, S. C.
J. M. Gambrell, ... Abbeville, S. C.
Jno. H. Childs, ... Bradley, S. C.
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J. R. BLAKE, Gen. Agt.
Greenwood, S. C.

Clip This and Pin on Wife's Dresser

Cincinnati man tells how to shrivel up corns or callusses so they lift off with fingers.

Ouch ! ? ! ? - ! This kind of rough talk will be heard less here in town if people troubled with corns will follow the simple advice of this Cincinnati authority, who claims that a few drops of a drug called freezone when applied to a tender, aching corn or hardened callus stops soreness at once, and soon the corn or callus dries up and lifts right off without pain.

He says freezone dries immediately and never inflames or even irritates the surrounding skin. A small bottle of freezone will cost very little at any drug store, but will positively remove every hard or soft corn or callus from one's feet. Millions of American women will welcome this announcement since the inauguration of the high heels. If your druggist doesn't have freezone tell him to order a small bottle for you.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.

The Great Secret

Novelized 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 Clyde Fitch's play, "Her Sister," "His Backdoor Romance," and other short stories.

What Has Gone Before.

William Montgomery Strong, a wealthy young clubman, meets Beverly Clarke when he encounters a band of kidnappers who have seized the girl. Strong rescues her. He learns that her uncle, Thomas Clarke, has sent for her. The uncle, who is dying, is a member of the Secret Seven, a band of wealthy and brainy New York criminals, ruled by a mysterious individual known as The Great Master. He has pledged himself to leave his millions to the Secret Seven, but death bed repentance comes to him and he decides to leave it to Beverly. He gives her a casket filled with treasures, and straightway hirelings of The Secret Seven pursue her. The girl is the innocent cause of Strong's engagement to Eunice Morton, a society girl, being broken off, and afterward she is seized by thugs from The Secret Seven and carried to their rendezvous. Strong traces her there, is terribly beaten in a terrific fight, and the police carry him to his home unconscious while the kidnapers spirit Beverly away to a Chinese den, where they try to compel her to reveal the hiding place of the treasure, which is in the possession of Chief of Detectives Ackerton, although the girl does not know this. Strong, disguised as a Chinaman, gains entrance to the den, and is the means of saving Beverly.

CHAPTER IX.

Cupid's Puzzle.

Strong, safe in his home, with the faithful Wee See at his elbow, had much to be thankful for, but his silent thanksgiving was centered on one big event. He had restored Beverly Clarke to her mother, just as he had promised to do. As he thought of this he sighed and smiled. Beverly meant much to him. The great, grinding god of strife and turmoil had brought them together, and then that gentle but pitiless little god, Cupid, had singled them out, Cupid had triumphed. Strong was in love with Beverly; she adored him.

Perhaps it is because trouble generally accompanies pleasure that Strong sighed as he smiled over the great happiness in his life. Certain it was that grim trouble awaited him—that trouble and tragedy were even then standing on the threshold of Beverly Clarke's life.

The enormous wealth left by her uncle was responsible for it all. Chief of Detectives Ackerton had that wealth locked in a safe in his office. He was planning on that day to turn it over to Beverly. A few minutes before Ackerton entered his office, a tall, slender figure, masked and carrying a pistol, crept into the place and went straight to the safe which was in the great detective's laboratory.

All was dark. The figure fumbled at the safe-lock with nervous determination. Just then Ackerton appeared. With drawn pistol he strode into the laboratory. There were two flashes, and a man fell dead. It was Ackerton. The masked figure fled without having opened the safe. Soon afterward Ackerton's assistant walked into the place and almost stumbled over the body of his chief. Horrified, he rushed to a telephone and called up Detective Rodman Sears, known as "the Sherlock Holmes of New York."

Sears, after a thorough examination of the laboratory, during which he gathered many finger-marks on the safe, announced that one of the slayer's fingers was missing.

"What does that mean?" asked Ackerton's assistant.

"It means that we must search for a man with three fingers," was the laconic reply. "Perhaps we will get him; perhaps we won't. What was in the safe that prompted this attempted robbery?" The assistant told of Beverly Clarke's treasure and of the tortures through which she had gone.

"Now," said Sears, "our search narrows down to a three-fingered member of this band. But we must get more evidence. I am going to Strong's home with these securities and see what else he knows of the case. By the way, this young fellow Strong—what does he do for a living besides being a wealthy clubman?"

"Why, until he got into this Clarke case he looked after a big factory which he owns—that is—you know. Rich young man. Factory ran itself; he spent the money. Didn't have to pay much attention to it."

"Humph!" muttered Sears. "Wouldn't do him any harm if he had to perform some real work. Well, I am going to call on him. See you later."

Right at the time Sears was learning of Strong's business interests The Secret Seven was plotting to shatter that business, as another method of ruining Strong, whose life had been so marvelously saved twice after Dr. Zulph had ordered him killed. Jim Pearsall, member of The Secret Seven, who "worked" in Wall street, was the chief schemer this time. The first thing Pearsall did was to hammer at Strong's securities until they began tumbling in the stock market. Next he bred discontent among the laborers in the factory, who sent a delegation to see Strong and demand higher wages. The delegation reached him just after he had received news of the slump in his securities.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I believe in a square deal. But you can see for yourself that I have been 'hit' in the stock market. It would be an utter impossibility to give you an increase at present."

"All right, Mr. Strong," was the defiant reply. "We like you, but liking doesn't get us money. We go on strike at once. We'll wreck your factory."

Strong, roused to instant action by this threat, was preparing to hurry over to the establishment when Sears entered. And as he appeared an evil spirit of The Secret Seven—the Spider—crept alongside a wall of the clubman's home, seized the telephone wire there and "tapped" it. Sears, after introducing himself to Strong, took out the treasure belonging to Beverly.

"This represents enormous wealth," he said. The generous-hearted Strong at once forgot his own troubles and telephoned to the Clarke home.

"Come right over with your mother," he almost shouted. "A big fortune awaits you here." But Beverly's greatest joy was not in hearing these tidings. It was in hearing the voice of the man she loved. Smilingly she turned and told her mother what William had said, and then she and Mrs. Clarke went to the Strong home.

STRONG TELLS BEVERLY OF HIS FINANCIAL RUIN.

"These securities are the equivalent of a great fortune," Sears announced to them. "They can be converted into cash at once."

"Also, they are what The Secret Seven has been seeking," explained William. "If one of them knew that the fortune was here we would be besieged. Why, Mrs. Clarke"— Here he was interrupted by a shrill cry out in the street. It was a newsboy announcing an extra edition. Wee See scurried out to get one.

The shrewd little Americanized Chinaman's eyes bulged with a great surprise when he reappeared. Strong snatched the paper from his hand and read: "Receiver appointed for William Strong & Co. Factory closed. Employes demand more money while price of the product falls."

Crushed in spirit Strong tottered from the room. Beverly, seeing his intense agitation and not realizing what it meant, followed him and demanded an explanation. At first he refused to tell her, but when she snatched the paper from his hand, he stood with bowed head while she read that he was a ruined man. Finishing the article, she held her head up proudly and faced him.

"This ends my life of pleasure," said Strong. "Someone—some force—has ruined me. I'll have to find something to do."

"You helped me obtain the money I now have," said Beverly softly and tenderly. "Won't you let me help you now? Repay me when you can. Oh—if you but knew of my gratitude—why my paltry riches are as nothing to the wealth of feeling in my heart"—

"No," protested Strong vigorously. "I thank you for your kindness. But I am a man. I would not accept money from a woman—even as a loan. I'll fight my own way. It shatters many ambitious plans I had, Miss Clarke—plans affecting you and myself. Perhaps I can build up a fortune. If so—well, the great secret of life is to bear ills and joys with equal indifference. I'll work at what my hands can find to do, and I'll be happy."

And thus, just as the pitiless little god, Cupid, thought he had scored another hit, did fresh complications spoil his plans.

(End of Chapter IX.)

WON'T STARVE THEM.

German Submarines Can Not Beat British.

London, March 30.—In answering to questions from the representative of the Associated Press, concerning submarine activities, Sir Edward Carson, first lord of the admiralty, said:

"German statements are exaggerated but no one suggests that submarine warfare does not cause very serious damage, both to neutrals and belligerents. The losses, however, do not exceed the estimates on which we had based our policy and after the most careful consideration it is abundantly clear that Germany's hopes of starving us out are quite illusory. So far neutral countries have suffered more from German methods than have belligerents."

"CASCARETS" FOR A COLD, BAD BREATH OR SICK HEADACHE

Best for liver and bowels, for biliousness, sour stomach and constipation.

Get a 10-cent box now.

Furred Tongue, Bad Colds, Indigestion, Sallow Skin and Miserable Headaches come from a torpid liver and clogged bowels, which cause your stomach to become filled with undigested food, which sours and ferments like garbage in a swill barrel. That's the first step to untold misery—indigestion, foul gases, bad breath, yellow skin, mental fears, everything that is horrible and nauseating. A Cascaret tonight will give your constipated bowels a thorough cleansing and straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep—a 10-cent box from your druggist will keep you feeling good for months. Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then to keep their stomach, liver and bowels regulated, and never know a miserable moment. Don't forget the children—their little insides need a good, gentle cleansing, too.

HICKORY TAVERN NEWS.

Hickory Tavern, April 2.—Since the ground has gotten dry enough to plow the farmers are very busy.

Mr. J. Milam Hellams lost a good mule one day last week. Mr. Hellams had only recently bought him.

Mr. Will Sullivan has purchased a new Overland touring car.

Misses Maye and Clatie Roper of Laurens, were the week-end visitors at Mr. J. E. Roper's.

Mr. Paul Roper of Troy was visiting homefolks here Saturday and Sunday.

Quite a large crowd attended church at Rabun Sunday to hear Rev. W. A. Baldwin.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Wasson dined with Mrs. Rebecca Owings Sunday.

The preliminary declamation contest which was held at the school house, was well attended by a large crowd, but there were no other speakers except from our school. After the program was over the improvement association served ice cream and cake. They took in something like seventeen dollars, which will be used for the benefit of the school.

If You Suffer From Catarrh

don't make the fatal mistake of regarding it as a trifling matter. Authorities agree that Catarrh is an infection of the blood. Consequently, sprays, salves and lotions can afford only temporary relief, because they do not reach the source of the disease,—the blood. When you depend on these temporary remedies alone your case is likely to grow steadily worse until it becomes chronic and possibly affects the lungs.

But even if the infection does not go this far, the continuous dripping of mucous in the throat, the constant spitting and hawking and evil odor of the breath will not only cause misery to you, but will make your presence obnoxious to others. S. S. S., which has been the standard blood medicine for fifty years, will relieve your catarrh, because it will purify your blood and relieve it of the accumulated poisons. S. S. S. contains no mineral or habit-forming drugs. S. S. S. is on sale at all druggists and the advice of our medical department is at your disposal, free of charge. Swift Specific Co., 202 Swift Building, Atlanta, Ga.

FOR BABY....

The easiest way to decide what to get the little fellow is to call at our store and look over the scores of articles that we have in stock.

We can supply mugs, spoons, rings, necklaces, bracelets, etc., in either solid or plated ware, and can show you a big assortment of goods at whatever price you want to pay.

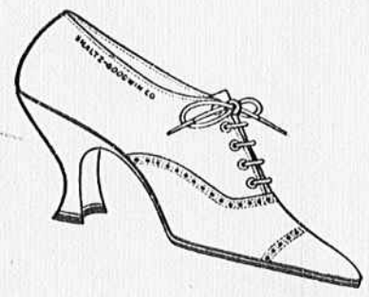
We can show goods which would make fine presents for grown folks, too.

Fleming Brothers

Reliable Jewelers

EASTER FOOTWEAR

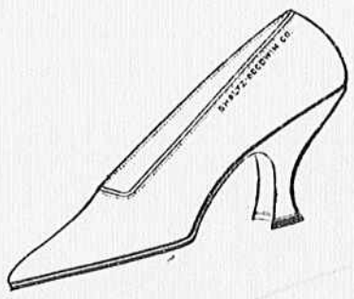
WOMEN in quest of fashionable and distinctive foot apparel of unquestionable style correctness may fully rely upon our showing of new spring shoes. We have gathered from the best sources in America the most exclusive models to be found, and we are prepared to meet the requirements of women who desire smart footwear.

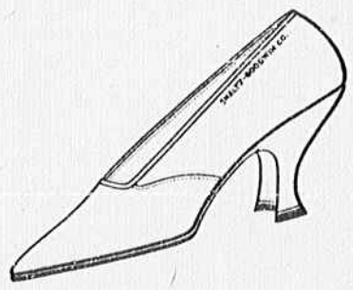


There are street boots of dull bright leathers with beautiful colored tops in great variety. Some are handsomely trimmed.

There are kid pumps of such dainty colors as pearl, fawn, gray and canary.

There are pumps, colonials and slippers in white or colors. Some entirely new creations that never fail to captivate every woman that sees them





We'll be pleased to show you our choice footwear, Madam, and, at the same time, the best shoe values your money can buy.

CLARDY & WILSON

"THE HOUSE OF GOOD SHOES"