

**ABBEVILLE—GREENWOOD MUTUAL INSURANCE ASSOCIATION.**  
Organized 1892.  
PROPERTY INSURED \$2,500,000.  
WRITE 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. Grast, M. L. Carmel, S. C. J. M. Gambrell, Abbeville, S. C. Jno. H. Childs, Bradley, S. C. A. W. Youngblood, Hodges, S. C. E. 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.



(Copyright, by the Bobbs-Merrill Company.)

"I may as well tell you, I suppose—you'll have to know it sooner or later. She—went out into Avery's orchard and stole some apples this afternoon. I was back in the alley seeing if Mrs. Moon could do the washing, and I saw her from the other side. She went from tree to tree, and when she got through the fence she ran. There's no mistake about it—she confessed." The twins looked up in agony, but Prudence's face reassured them. Constance had told no tales. "I have told her she must spend all of her time upstairs alone for a week, taking her meals there, too. She will go to school, of course, but that is all. I want her to see the awfulness of it. I told her I didn't think we wanted to eat with—

**Miller's Antiseptic Oil, Known as SNAKE OIL**  
Will Positively Relieve Pain in Three Minutes.  
Try it right now for rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, sore, stiff and swollen joints, pain in the head, face and limbs, neuralgic, catarrhs, etc. Any one application of this oil disappears as if by magic.  
A new remedy used internally and externally for coughs, colds, croup, sore throat, diphtheria, and tonsillitis.  
This oil penetrates to the most penetrating points known, and its prompt and immediate effect is due to the fact that it penetrates to the affected point once. As an illustration, pour a drop on the thickest piece of cow leather and it will penetrate this substance through and through in three minutes.  
Accept no substitute. This great oil is golden red color only. Every bottle guaranteed 25c, 50c and \$1.00 a bottle, or money refunded. The Laurens Drug Co.

**HUGH B. CUNINGHAM**  
CIVIL ENGINEER (M. A. S. C. E.)  
SURVEYS—DESIGNS AND CONSTRUCTION  
In Steel, Concrete, Wood.  
WATERLOO, S. C.  
Care Palmetto Bank, Laurens, S. C.

**W. M. NASH,**  
SURVEYOR,  
Terracing, Leveling, Drainage.  
Notary Public.  
GRAY COURT : : : S. C.

**UNDERTAKING KENNEDY BROS.,**  
Undertakers and Embalmers  
Calls answered any hour day or night.

**Simpson, Cooper & Barr**  
Attorneys at Law  
Will Practice in all State Courts  
Prompt Attention Given All Business

**S. S. DIAL, A. C. TODD**  
DIAL & TODD  
Attorneys at Law  
Enterprise Bank Buildings,  
Laurens, S. C.

**PRACTICE IN ALL COURTS**  
Long Time Loans Negotiated.  
Abstracts Prepared.

**Blackwell & Sullivan**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW  
Prompt attention given to all business.  
Money to loan on Real Estate.  
Office Phone 3 Residence Phone 18.  
Office in Peoples Building.

**W. C. Featherstone, W. B. Knight**  
FEATHERSTONE & KNIGHT  
Attorneys at Law  
Laurens, S. C.  
All Business Transacted in Our Car.  
Will Have Prompt and Careful Attention.

**J. ROY CRAWFORD**  
SURVEYOR  
Plats, Tracings, Blue Prints, Etc.  
Telephone 2901 Clinton, S. C.

**Dr. T. L. Timmerman**  
DENTIST  
Laurens, South Carolina  
Office in Peoples Bank Building.

**DR. W. F. FLOWERS**  
VETERINARY SURGEON  
Graduate with 12 Years Experience  
Dentist and Surgical Work  
Office:  
Pocoy's Drug Store



"I Got What I Could and Ran."

a thief—just yet! I said we must get used to the idea of it first. She is heartbroken, but—I must make her see it!"

That was the end of supper. No one attempted to eat another bite. After the older girls had gone into the sitting room, Carol and Lark went about their work with stricken faces. They asked if they might speak to Constance, but Prudence went in with them to say good night to her. The twins broke down and cried as they saw the pitiful little figure with the wan and tear-stained face. They threw their arms around her passionately and kissed her many times. But they went to bed without saying anything.

It was a sorry night for the twins. The next morning they set off to school, with no chance for anything but a brief good morning with Connie—given in the presence of Prudence. Half-way down the parsonage walk, Carol said:

"Oh, wait a minute, Lark. I left my notebook on the table." And Lark walked slowly while Carol went rushing back. She found Prudence in the kitchen, and whispered:

"Here—here's a note, Prudence. Don't read it until after I've gone to school—at ten o'clock you may read it. Will you promise?"

Prudence laughed a little, but she promised, and laid the note carefully away to wait the appointed hour for its perusal. As the clock struck ten she went to the mantle and took it down. This is what Carol had written:

Oh, Prudence, do please forgive me, and don't punish Connie any more. You can punish me any way you like, and I'll be glad of it. It was all my fault. I made her go and get the apples for me, and I ate them. Connie didn't eat one of them. She said stolen apples would not taste very good. It was all my fault, and I'm so sorry.

As Prudence read this her face grew very stern. Carol's fault! At that moment Prudence heard someone running through the hall, and thrust the note hastily into her dress. It was Lark, and she flung herself wildly upon Prudence, sobbing bitterly.

"What is the matter, Lark?" she cried, really frightened. "Are you sick?"

"Heartstuck, that's all," wailed Lark. "I told the teacher I was sick so I could come home, but I'm not. Oh, Prudence, I know you'll despise and abhor me all the rest of your life, and everybody will, and I deserve it. For I stole those apples myself."

Prudence was surprised and puzzled. She drew the note from her pocket

and gave it to Lark. "Carol gave me that before she went to school," she explained. "Read it, and tell me what you are driving at. I think you are both crazy. Or maybe you are just trying to shield poor Connie."

Lark read Carol's note, and gasped, and—burst out laughing! The shame, the bitter weeping, and nervousness, had rendered her hysterical, and now she laughed and cried until Prudence was alarmed again.

In time, however, Lark was able to explain. "We both did it," she gasped, "the Skull and Crossbones. And we both told the truth about it."

Prudence laughed. But when she thought of loyal little Connie, sobbing all through the long night, the tears came to her eyes again. She went quickly to the telephone and called up the school building next door to the parsonage.

"May I speak to Constance Starr, Mr. Innes?" she asked. "It is very important. This is Prudence, her sister." And when Connie came to the telephone, she cried: "Oh, you blessed little child, why didn't you tell me? Will you forgive me, Connie? You're a dear, sweet, good little darling, that's what you are."

"Oh, Prudence!" That was all Connie said, but something in her voice made Prudence hang up the receiver quickly, and cry bitterly!

That noon Prudence pronounced judgment on the sinners, but her eyes twinkled, for Carol and Lark had looked each other roundly for giving things away!

"Connie should have refused to obey you," she said gently, holding Connie in her arms. "But she has been punished more than enough. But you twins! In the first place, I right now abolish the Skull and Crossbones forever and ever. And you cannot play in the barn again for a month. And you must go over to the Averys this afternoon and tell them about it, and pay for the apples. And you must send all of your spending money for the next month to that woman who is gathering up things for the bad little children in the reform school—that will help you remember what happens to boys and girls who get in the habit of taking things on the spur of the moment!"

The twins accepted all of this graciously, except that which referred to confessing their sin to their neighbors. "That did hurt! The twins were so superior, and admirable! They couldn't bear to ruin their reputations. But Prudence stood firm, in spite of their weeping and wailing. And that afternoon two shame-faced sorry girls crept meekly in at the Avery's door to make their peace.

"But about the Skull and Crossbones, it's mostly punishment for me, Prue," said Connie regretfully, "for the twins have been in it ever since we came to Mount Mark, and I never got in at all! And I wanted them to call me Lady Magdalena Featheringale." And Connie sighed.

**CHAPTER V.**

**Lessons in Etiquette.**

Connie was lying flat on her back near the register. The twins were sitting on the floor near her, hearing each other conjugate Latin verbs. And Prudence, with her darning basket, was earnestly trying to get three pairs of wearable stockings out of eleven hosiery remnants. So Fairy found them as she came in, radiant and glowing.

"Glorious day," she said, glancing impartially at her sisters. "Just glorious! Connie, you should be out of doors this minute, by all means. Twins, aren't you grown up enough to sit on chairs, or won't your footies reach the floor?—Babbie, Eugene Babler, you know—is coming to spend the evening, Prudence."

"The whole family came to attention at this."

"Oh, goody!" cried Connie. "Let's make taffy."

"Yes," agreed Carol with enthusiasm—Carol was always enthusiastic on the subject of something to eat. "Yes, and what else shall we have?" "You will likely have pleasant dreams, Carol," was the cool retort. "You twins and Connie will not put in appearance at all. Prue will serve the refreshments, and will eat with us. Babbie and I shall spend the evening in the front room."

"The front room?" echoed Prudence. "This room is much cheerier, and more homelike."

"Well, Babbie isn't a member of the family, you know," said Fairy. "You are doing your best," sniffed Carol.

"Now you girls must understand right off that things are different here from what they were at Exminster. The proper thing is to receive callers privately, without the family en masse sitting by and superintending. That's etiquette, you know. And one must always serve refreshments. More etiquette. Men are such greedy animals, they do not care to go places where the outs aren't forthcoming."

"Men! Are you referring to this Babbling creature now?" interposed Carol.

"Ouch!" said Lark. "But won't it be rather—poky—just sitting in the front room by yourselves all evening?" asked Prudence doubtfully, ignoring the offended twins.

"Oh, I dare say it will. But it's the proper thing to do," said Fairy complacently.

"Wouldn't it be more fun to have the girls in for a little while?" persisted Prudence.

"Oh, it might—but it wouldn't be the proper thing at all. College men do not care to be entertained by babies." "No," snapped Lark, "the wisdom of babies is too deep for these—these—

These men in embryo."

This was so exquisitely said that Lark was quite restored to amiability by it. "In embryo" had been added to her vocabulary that very day in the biology class. And Carol said "Ouch!" with such whole-souled admiration that Lark's spirit soared among the clouds. She had scored!

"And what shall we serve them?" urged Prudence. "I suppose it would hardly do to—pop corn, would it?"

"No, indeed. This is the first time, and we must do something extra. Babbie is all the rage at school, and the girls are frantic with jealousy because I have cut everybody else out."

"Do you like him, Fairy? Don't you think he's tiresome? He talks so much, it seems to me."

"To be sure I like him. He's great fun. He's always joking and never has a sensible thought, and hates study. The only reason he came here instead of going to a big college in the East is because his father is a trustee."

"Well, we'll serve oyster stew then. Now, will you twins run downtown for the oysters?" asked Prudence briskly.

"Who? Us?" demanded Lark, indignantly and ungrammatically. "Do you To be continued."

**TWO MILES A MINUTE**

**MADE BY AVIATOR**

Newport News, Va., Nov. 3.—Making a little better than two miles a minute, Lieut. Baldini's Italian aviator today in a Pupilio machine reached Langley aviation field near Hampton at 2:58 o'clock this afternoon. Baldini announced that his official time on the field was two hours and thirty-two minutes.

The lieutenant says he encountered the best of weather on the entire flight. At no time did he run into cloud banks, air currents or holes and started on almost direct course from New York to Langley field. Baldini estimates that he traveled 224 miles. The other Italian flyers who at Mineola are expected to return to Langley field Monday.

**FIND SETTLEMENT.**

Take notice that on the 26th day of November, 1917, we will render a final account of our acts and doings as Executors of the estate of William P. Patterson, 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 our trust as Executors.

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

M. G. PATTERSON,  
M. L. PATTERSON,  
Executors.

Oct. 24, 1917.—1 mo.

**What is LAX-FOS**

LAX-FOS IS AN INDIGESTION CURE  
A Digestive Liquid, Laxative, Cathartic and Liver Cure. Contains: Compound Blue Flag Root, Rubus Root, Black Foot, M. G. Root, Sassafras, Licorice and Pepsin. Contains also a very palatable aromatic taste. Price per bottle, 50c.

**Keep It Handy**  
Ward off attacks of grip, colds and indigestion by timely medication with the thoroughly tested and reliable remedy of the American household  
**PERUNA**  
It's better to be safe than sorry. Many a long spell of distressing sickness might have been prevented if this proved remedy had been resorted to in the first stages. Any article that has been efficiently used for nearly half a century has proved its value. Tablet form if you desire it. At your druggists.  
THE PERUNA CO. Columbus, Ohio

**2 IN 1 SHOE POLISHES**  
A "2 in 1 Shoe Polish" is made for every use. For Black Shoes, "2 in 1 Black" (paste) and "2 in 1 Black Combination" (paste and liquid); for White Shoes, "2 in 1 White Cake" (cake) and "2 in 1 White Liquid" (liquid); for Tan Shoes, "2 in 1 Tan" (paste) and "2 in 1 Tan Combination" (paste and liquid).  
10c Black-White-Tan 10c  
F. F. DALLEY CO. of New York, Inc. Buffalo, N. Y.

**"Um-m-m! That IS Coffee"**  
It's got the smell and the smack that make you say, "Set 'em up again." For it's always fair weather when good folks get together over a cup of steaming, staving-good Luzianne. You don't buy a pig in a poke when you buy Luzianne Coffee. No, Ma'am. It clearly states that if it doesn't meet your idea of a better coffee, you're entitled to your money back and get it. Buy a can of Luzianne and re-adjust your ideas of what good coffee must be. Ask for profit-sharing catalog.

**LUZIANNE coffee**  
The Reily-Taylor Company, New Orleans

**Bedtime, Sonny**  
No chance of a chill if you have a Perfection Oil Heater to warm up the room while you undress him. You'll find a hundred uses for the Perfection. It's light and easily carried; sturdy, dependable, safe. It's economical too—especially with the present price of coal and gas. Eight hours glowing warmth on a gallon of kerosene.  
Now used in over 3,000,000 homes.  
Best results obtained with Aladdin Security Oil.  
**STANDARD OIL COMPANY**  
Washington, D. C. (New Jersey)  
Norfolk, Va. BALTIMORE MD.  
Richmond, Va. Charlotte, N. C.  
Charleston, W. Va.  
Charleston, S. C.

**PERFECTION OIL HEATERS**