

Müller'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, pains in the head, back and limbs, corns, bunions, etc. After one application pain disappears as if by magic.



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ASBEVILLE—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.

Notice to Pensioners. The pension commission will be Auditor Thompson's office each Saturday in January to receive new applications. Those already on the roll need not apply.

HUGH B. CUNNINGHAM 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. Erracing :: Leveling Drainage. NOTARY PUBLIC. Gray Court, S. C.

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

Simpson Cooper & Ball ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Will Practice in all State Courts. Prompt Attention Given all Business. W. B. DIAL, A. C. TODD. DIAL & TODD Attorneys at Law. Surprise Bank Building. 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 Residence Phone 9. Office Palmetto Bank Building.

E. C. Featherstone W. B. Knight FEATHERSTONE & KNIGHT Attorneys at Law. Laurens, S. C. All Business entrusted to Our Care. Will Have Prompt and Careful Attention. Office over Palmetto Bank Building. E. C. Featherstone will spend Wednesday of each week in Laurens.

J. ROY CRAWFORD SURVEYOR. Plans, Tracings, Blue Prints, Etc. Telephone 2604. Clinton, S. C.

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

CHAPTER XIII. Fate Takes Charge.

For hours Prudence lay unconscious, with two doctors in close attendance. Fairly, alert but calm, was at hand to give them service. It is a significant thing that in bitter anguish and grief, Christians find comfort and peace in prayer. Outsiders, as well as Christians, pray in times of danger and mental stress, pray, and pray, and pray again, and continue still in the agony and passion of grief and fear. And yet they pray. But Christians pray, and find confidence and serenity. Sorrow may remain, but anguish is stilled.

Mount Mark considered this a unique paragonage family. Their liveliness, their gaiety, their love of fun, seemed a little inappropos in the setting of a Methodist paragonage. "They ain't sanctimonious enough by half," declared old Harvey Reel, the bus driver, "but, by Jings! I tell you they are dandies!" But as a matter of fact, every one of the family, from Connie up, had a characteristic paragonage heart. When they were worried, or frightened, or grieved, they prayed. Fairly passing up the stairs with hot water for the doctors, whispered to her father as he turned in to his own room, "Keep on praying, father. I can't stop now, because they need me. But I'm praying every minute between errands!" And Mr. Starr, kneeling beside his bed, did pray—and the stony despair in his eyes died out, and he came from the little room quiet, and confident, and calm.

Connie, seeking a secluded corner to "pray for Prudence," had passed the door of the dungeon, and paused. A fitting place! So she turned in at once, and in the farthest and darkest corner, she knelt on the hard floor and prayed, and sobbed herself to sleep. Lark remained loyally with Carol until consciousness returned to her. As soon as she was able to walk, the two went silently to the barn, and climbed into the much-loved haymow. There they lay flat on the hay, faces downward, each with an arm across the other's shoulder, praying fervently. After a time they rose and crept into the house where they waited patiently until Fairly came down on one of her numerous errands. "Is she better?" they whispered. And Fairly answered gently, "I think she is a little better." Then the twins, in no way deceived, went back to the haymow again. Fairly prepared a hasty supper, and arranged it on the kitchen table. She drank a cup of hot coffee, and went in search of her father. "Go and eat, daddie," she urged. But he shook his head. "I am not hungry, but send the girls to the table at once." On their next trip into the house, Fairly stopped the twins. "Get Connie and eat your supper. It's just a cold lunch, and is already on the kitchen table. You must help yourselves—I can't come now." The twins did not speak, and Fairly went hurriedly up the stairs once more. "I do not think I can eat," said Carol. "We'd better take away about half of this food, and hide it. Then she will think we have already eaten." This novel plan was acted upon with promptitude and the twins went back to the haymow. When it grew dark they slipped into the kitchen and huddled together on the woodbox beside the stove. And down to them presently came Fairly, smiling, her eyes tear-brightened. "She is better!" cried Carol, springing to her feet. "Yes," said Fairly, dropping on her knees and burying her face in Lark's lap, as she still sat on the woodbox. "She's better. She is better." Lark patted the heaving shoulders in a motherly way, and when Fairly lifted her face again it was all serene, though her lashes were wet. "She is conscious," said Fairly, still on her knees, but with her head thrown back, and smiling. "She regained consciousness a little while ago. There is really nothing serious the matter. It was a hard knock, but it missed the temple! When she became conscious, she looked up at father and smiled. Father looked perfectly awful, twins so pale, and his lips were trembling. And Prudence said, 'Now, father, on your word of honor, did you knock me down with that ball on purpose?' She spoke very low and weak, but—just like Prudence!

dence! Father couldn't say a word; he just nodded, and gulped. She has a little fever, and the doctors say we may need to work with her part of the night. Father said to ask if you would go to bed now, so you can get up early in the morning and help us. I am to stay with Prudence tonight, but you may have to take turns in the morning. And you'll have to get breakfast, too. So father thinks you would better go to bed. Will you do that, twinnies?" "Will we?" And Carol added, "Will you kiss Prudence good night for us, and tell her we kept praying all the time? Prudence is such a great hand for praying, you know." Fairly promised, and the twins crept upstairs. It was dark in their room. "We'll undress in the dark so as not to awake poor little Connie," whispered Lark. "It's nice she can sleep like that, isn't it?" And the twins went to bed, and fell asleep after a while, never doubting that Connie, in her corner of the room, was already safe and happy in the oblivion of slumber. But poor Connie! She had not wakened when Fairly closed the dungeon door. It was long afterward when she sat up and began rubbing her eyes. She did not know where she was. Then she remembered! She wondered if Prudence—She scrambled to her feet, and trotted over to the dungeon door. It was locked; she could not turn the knob. At first she thought of screaming and pounding on the door. "But that will arouse Prudence, and frighten her, and maybe kill her," she thought wretchedly. "I'll just keep still until someone passes."

But no one passed for a long time, and Connie stretched her aching body and sobbed, worrying about Prudence, fearful on her own account. She had no idea of the time. She supposed it was still early. And the paragonage was deathly quiet. Maybe Prudence had died! Connie writhed in agony on the hard floor, and sobbed bitterly. Still she would not risk pounding on the dungeon door. Upstairs, in the front room, Prudence was wrestling with fever. Higher and higher it rose, until the doctors looked very anxious. They held a brief consultation in the corner of the room. Then they beckoned to Mr. Starr.

"Has Prudence been worrying about something this winter?" "Yes, she has." "It is that young man, isn't it?" inquired the family doctor—a Methodist member. "Yes." "Can you bring him here?" "Yes—as soon as he can get here from Des Moines."

"You'd better do it. She has worn herself down nearly to the point of prostration. We think we can break his fever without serious consequences, but get the young man as soon as possible. She cannot relax and rest until she gets relief."

So he went downstairs and over the telephone dictated a short message to Jerry: "Please come—Prudence." When he entered the front bedroom again, Prudence was muttering unintelligible words under her breath. He knelt down beside the bed and put his arms around her. She clung to him with sudden passion.

"Jerry! Jerry!" she cried. Her father caressed and petted her, but did not speak. "Oh, I can't," she cried again. "I can't, Jerry, I can't!" Again her voice fell to low mumbling. "Yes, go. Go at once. I promised, you know. They haven't any mother—I promised. Jerry! Jerry!" Then, panting, she fell back on the pillows.

But Mr. Starr smiled gently to himself. So that was the answer! Oh, foolish little Prudence! Oh, sweet-hearted little martyr girl! Hours later the fever broke and Prudence drifted into a deep sleep. Then the doctors went downstairs with Mr. Starr, talking in quiet, ordinary tones.

"Oh, she is all right now, no danger at all. She'll do fine. Let her sleep. Send Fairly to bed, too. Keep Prudence quiet a few days—that's all. She's all right."

They did not hear the timid knock at the dungeon door. But after they had gone out, Mr. Starr locked the door behind them, and started back through the hall to see if the kitchen doors were locked. He distinctly heard a soft tapping, and he smiled. "Mice!" he thought. Then he heard something else—a faintly whispered, "Father!"

With a sharp exclamation he unlocked and opened the dungeon door, and Connie fell into his arms, sobbing piteously. And he did the only wise thing to do under the circumstances. He sat down on the hall floor and cuddled the child against his breast. He talked to her soothingly until the sobs quieted, and her voice was under control.

"Now, tell father," he urged, "how did you get in the dungeon? The twins—" "Oh, no, father, of course not; the twins wouldn't do such a thing as that. I went into the dungeon to pray that Prudence would get well. And I prayed myself to sleep. When I woke up the door was locked."

"But you precious child," he whispered, "why didn't you call out, or pound on the door?"

"I was afraid it would excite Prudence and make her worse," she answered simply. And her father's kiss was unwontedly tender as he carried her upstairs to bed.

Prudence slept late the next morning, and when she opened her eyes her father was sitting beside her. "All right this morning, father," she said, smiling. "Are the girls at school?"

CLEANSSES YOUR HAIR MAKES IT BEAUTIFUL, THICK, GOLSSY, WAVY

Try this! All dandruff disappears and hair stops coming out. Surely try a "Danderine Hair Cleanser" if you wish to immediately double the beauty of your hair. Just moisten a cloth with Danderine and draw it carefully through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; this will cleanse the hair of dust, dirt or any excessive oil—in a few minutes you will be amazed. Your hair will be wavy, fluffy and abundant and possess an incomparable softness, lustre and luxuriance.

Besides beautifying the hair, one application of Danderine dissolves every particle of dandruff, invigorates the scalp stopping itching and falling hair. Danderine is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them. Its exhilarating, stimulating and life-producing properties cause the hair to grow long, strong and beautiful. You can surely have pretty, soft, lustrous hair, and lots of it, if you will spend a few cents for a small bottle of Knowlton's Danderine at any drug store or toilet counter and try it as directed.

Soon Over His Cold. Everyone speaks well of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy after having used it. Mrs. George Lewis, Pittsfield, N. Y., has this to say regarding it: "Last winter my little boy, five years old, was sick with a cold for two or three weeks. I doctored him and used various cough medicines but nothing did him much good until I began using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He then improved rapidly and in a few days was over his cold."

Drives Out Malaria, Builds Up System. The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S FASTERE'S CHILL TONIC, drives out Malaria, enriches the blood, and builds up the system. A true tonic. For adults and children. 6c

GARRETT NEWS.

Rabun, Jan. 14.—The snow has disappeared and we are glad so we can get to cut stove wood for a while as it is the right time of the moon.

One of the nicest presents that has been given to Mr. and Mrs. Claude Wasson in six years was a little son on New Year's day.

Mrs. Rebecca Owens visited Mrs. Claude Wasson of Friendship last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sloan Mahon spent Sunday night with Mr. and Mrs. John Wolf of Shiloh section.

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Mahon of Eden section have moved into our community and we wish them much success in their new home.

Mr. Smith Martin visited his brother Mr. Glenn Martin of Warrior Creek Wednesday night and Thursday.

Miss Allie Babb spent Thursday with Mrs. Maggie Abercrombie.

Mrs. Florence League and daughter, Mrs. Cora, Mrs. Smith Martin and little Aurora visited Mr. Mark Owens and family Tuesday.

Mr. W. P. Baldwin is critically ill now.

Miss Edna Owens visited Mrs. Claude Wasson the latter part of last week. Mr. Walter Baldwin was in Laurens on business last week.

GOOD TO THE LAST DROP MAXWELL HOUSE COFFEE ASK YOUR GROCER

LANFORD NEWS.

Laurens, Jan. 14.—We are having some of the coldest weather that we have had this winter.

Mrs. Alice Mills Mrs. O. F. Fowler, Miss Robin Patterson and Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Waldrep were in Laurens Thursday, on a shopping visit.

Mr. H. M. Johnson was in Laurens Tuesday on business.

Miss Othello Johnson, Miss Robin Patterson and Mr. Yates Waldrep visited Mr. and Mrs. Tom Harmon Thursday evening.

Mr. J. S. Higgins was in Laurens Thursday on business.

Rev. R. J. Williams and family spent Thursday night with Mr. T. A. Drummond.

Capt. J. W. Lanford who was taken sick while on a visit to Tennessee, is said to be better.

Mr. Boyd DeShields arrived Wednesday from Memphis, Tenn., where he has been on a business trip.

Miss Greene was compelled to leave her school work and return home because of a nervous breakdown.

Messrs John Craig, Clarence, Joe, Fred and Edgar Cooper motored up to Cedar Springs to visit their brother, James.

Mrs. C. D. Cox is convalescing rapidly from a case of pneumonia.

Little Annie Mae Patterson has begun to feel better.

Miss Nance and Miss Carrie Lou Higgins gave Miss Robin Patterson a miscellaneous shower last Saturday night.

Fred Cox returned to Furman Monday, having been delayed on account of a case of pneumonia.

Mr. J. W. Johnson spent the weekend in Spartanburg.

Misses Robin Patterson, Pauline Nelson and Virginia Drummond and Messrs John Payne, Yates Waldrep and Fred Cox spent Sunday with Miss Othello Johnson.

IN FIVE MINUTES! NO INDIGESTION, GAS, OR SOUR, ACID STOMACH

The moment "Pape's Diapepsin" reaches the stomach all distress ceases.

"Really does" put upset stomachs in order—"Really does" overcome indigestion, dyspepsia gas, heartburn and sourness due to acid fermentation in five minutes—that—just that—makes Pape's Diapepsin the largest selling stomach antacid and regulator in the world. If what you eat ferments and turns sour, you belch gas and eructate undigested food or water; head is dizzy and aches; breath foul; tongue coated; your insides filled with indigestible waste, remember the moment "Pape's Diapepsin" comes in contact with the stomach all such distress vanishes. It's truly astonishing—almost marvelous, and the joy is its harmlessness.

A large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin is worth its weight in gold to men and women who can't get their stomachs regulated. It belongs in your home—should always be kept handy in case of a sick, sour, upset stomach during the day or at night. It's the quickest, surest antacid for the stomach in the world.

NOTICE TAXPAYERS.

No Tax return blanks will be mailed or given out this year. All Taxpayers will be required either to come to the Auditor's office strictly between the first day of January and the 20th day of February, 1918. Send some one who can make the proper returns or make their returns at the appointments to be filled throughout the County by the County Auditor or his agent as advertised in all the County Newspapers. Please look into this at once and get busy and be governed accordingly as it will be utterly impossible to give out blanks this time and keep my work straight.

Respectfully, J. W. THOMPSON, County Auditor.

ASSESSOR'S NOTICE 1918.

The auditor's office will be open from the first day of January to the 20th day of February, 1918, to make returns of all real and personal property for taxation.

For the convenience of taxpayers the Auditor or his deputy will attend the following named places to receive returns for said year, to wit:

Monday, Jan. 14, Scuffletown township, S. J. Craig's store.

Monday, Jan. 14, Jacks township, S. W. Dean's.

Monday, Jan. 14, Jacks township, Renno.

Monday, Jan. 14, Hunter township, Mountville.

Monday, Jan. 14, Cross Hill township, Cross Hill.

Tuesday, Jan. 15, Waterloo Township, Waterloo.

Monday, Jan. 14, Waterloo township, W. C. Thompson's.

Tuesday, Jan. 15, Waterloo township, Jerry C. Martin's store.

Tuesday, Jan. 15, Dial's township, B. Mahon's store.

Tuesday, Jan. 15, Young's township, Stewart's store.

Tuesday, Jan. 15, Young's township, Lanford.

Tuesday, Jan. 15, Scuffletown township, Ora, 9:00 a. m. to 2 p. m.

Tuesday, Jan. 15, Laurens township, Watts Mill 2:30 p. m. to 6:30 p. m.

Wednesday, Jan. 16, Hunter township, Clinton.

Wednesday, Jan. 16, Sullivan township, T. T. Wood's.

Wednesday, Jan. 16, Dials township, D. D. Harris's.

Wednesday, Jan. 16, Young's township, Cook's store.

Thursday, Jan. 17, Hunter township, Clinton Cotton Mill.

Thursday, Jan. 17, Sullivan township, Princeton.

Thursday, Jan. 17, Dials township, V. A. White's.

Thursday, Jan. 17, Youngs township, W. P. Harris's.

Friday, Jan. 18, Hunter township, Lydia Cotton Mill.

Friday, Jan. 18, Sullivan township, W. D. Sullivan, Sr.

Friday, Jan. 18, Dials township, Gray Court.

Friday, Jan. 18, Youngs township, Pleasant Mount.

Saturday, Jan. 19, Hunter township, Goldville.

Please make note that the appointments will be filled just as advertised and to please come out and make returns. One man usually makes the whole round and some may not understand the notice this time, as I have divided up the territory in the several townships. All male citizens between the ages of 21 and 60 years on the first of January, 1918, except those who are incapable of earning a support from being maimed or from other causes, are deemed polls. Confederate veterans are excepted. Also all male citizens between the ages of 18 and 50 on the 1st day of January, 1918, are liable to a road tax of \$1.50 and are required to make during the time above specified and their return of same to the Auditor shall pay to the County Treasurer a like amount of other taxes are paid in lieu of working the road, school trustees, students and ministers are exempted from road tax. All taxpayers are required to give township and number of school districts; also state whether property is situated in town or country. Each lot, tract, or parcel of land must be entered separately. After the 20th of February 50 percent penalty will be attached for failure to make returns on personal property and 20 per cent on real estate. J. W. THOMPSON, County Auditor.

SOLOMON SAYS: Anybody can tell you the time, or you can look at the sun. But you don't like to ask, and the sun is not always visible. YOU NEED A RELIABLE WATCH Just step into our store and let us show you some of our late models. We have a line that can't be excelled anywhere. We have them in all of the models and at all prices. WEDDING-GIFT GOODS OUR SPECIALTY WILLIAM SOLOMON "Reliable Jeweler"