

**ECZEMA**  
**MONEY BACK**  
 without question! Hunt's Salve fails in the treatment of Eczema, Tetter, Ringworm, Itch, etc. Don't become discouraged because other treatments failed. Hunt's Salve has relieved hundreds of such cases. You can't lose on our Money Back Guarantee. Try it at your risk TODAY! Price 75c a tin.  
 Laurens Drug Co., Laurens, S. C.

**Notice of Bond Sale.**  
 The trustees of School District Laurens No. 3, of Laurens County, the State of South Carolina, will sell at the offices of Dial & Todd, Laurens, S. C. on the 5th day of August, 1920, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon, coupon bonds of said school district in the sum of Seven Thousand Five Hundred Dollars (\$7,500.00), maturing twenty (20) years after date thereof, bearing interest at six per cent per annum, payable semi-annually, to the highest bidder, for cash. Sealed bids will be received up to the time of the sale. All bidders will be required to deposit with the chairman of the Board cash or certified check of some solvent bank in the sum of Two Hundred Dollars (\$200.00) to guarantee performance on his part with the terms of his bid in the event same should be accepted. Deposits of unsuccessful bidders will be returned immediately after the close of the sale. The trustees reserve the right to reject any and all bids. Sealed bids should be addressed to the Chairman of the Board of Trustees, care Dial & Todd, Attorneys, Laurens, South Carolina, and plainly marked "Bid for School Bonds."

B. R. T. TODD,  
 W. H. MYERS,  
 F. H. BURTON,  
 Trustees.

**COPY SUMMONS FOR RELIEF.**

State of South Carolina,  
 County of Laurens,  
**COURT OF COMMON PLEAS**  
 J. B. Cook and J. G. Cook, in their own right and as Executors of the last will and testament of Abraham Cook, deceased, Dora Martin and Sallie M. Stewart, Plaintiffs,  
 against:  
 J. I. Cook, J. C. Cox, Peoples Loan & Exchange Bank, Bank of Gray Court, and Virginia Carolina Chemical Company, Defendants.  
 To the Defendants Above Named:  
 You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action of which a copy is herewith served upon you, and to serve a copy of your answer to said complaint on the subscribers at their office at Laurens, South Carolina, within twenty days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiffs in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.  
 To the Absent Defendant, J. I. Cook:  
 You will please take notice that the complaint herein was duly filed in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas for Laurens County, South Carolina, at Laurens Court House, South Carolina, on the 15th day of July, 1920, and is now on file therein.  
 SIMPSON, COOPER & BABE,  
 Plaintiffs Attorneys.  
 Dated July 15, 1920. 1-31-A

**For Sale**

**Near Princeton, S. C.**  
 For Sale—625 acres for sale at \$100 per acre. It is in 3 separate tracts. Top soil road runs through one tract. Other 2 tracts are nearby. The mail carrier goes once a day through each tract. There are 10 dwelling houses, good barns, pastures, running water and well at each house. The farms can be easily divided as the public road runs through the center of each tract. Plenty of good timber, both oak and pine with each tract. Baptist and Methodist churches and 2 good schools near the farms, good pasture with each farm. One of the farms is now ready a stock farm. Milton B. McCuen, Box 125, Williamston, S. C.

**Milton B. McCuen**  
 Box 125  
 Williamston, S. C.

**ABBEVILLE-GREENWOOD MUTUAL INSURANCE ASSOCIATION.**

Organized 1892.  
**PROPERTY INSURED \$8,875,360**  
 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 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, Edgefield, Laurens, Saluda, Lexington, Richland, Calhoun, and Spartanburg.  
 The officers are: Gen. J. Fraser Lyon, President, Columbia, S. C.; J. R. Blake, Gen. Agt., Secty. and Treas., Greenwood, S. C.  
**DIRECTORS:**  
 A. O. Grant, . . . . . Mt. Carmel, S. C.  
 J. M. Gambrell . . . . . Abbeville, S. C.  
 J. R. Blake . . . . . Greenwood, S. C.  
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 W. C. Bates . . . . . Batesburg, S. C.  
 J. R. BLAKE, Gen. Agt.  
 Greenwood, S. C.  
 Jan. 1, 1920.

**Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days**  
 Druggists refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Instantly relieves Itching Piles, and you can get restful sleep after the first application. Price 25c.

**Five Minute Chats on Our Presidents**

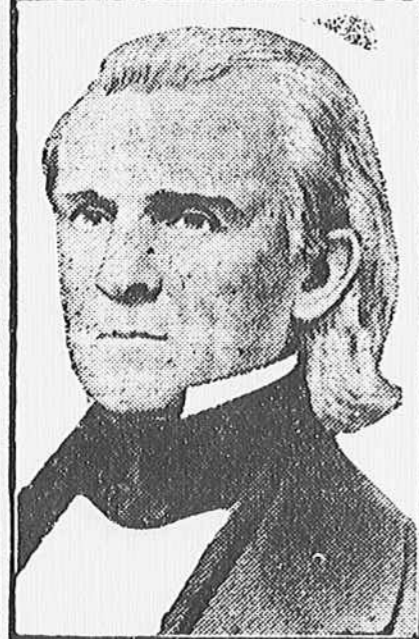
By JAMES MORGAN

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**THE FIRST DARK HORSE**

- 1795—Nov. 2, James Knox Polk born in Mecklenburg County, N. C.
- 1823-5—Member Tennessee legislature.
- 1825-39—Member of congress.
- 1839-41—Governor of Tennessee.
- 1844—Nominated for president by the Democrats and elected.
- 1845—March 4, inaugurated forty-ninth president, aged forty-nine.
- 1846—July 17, Oregon question settled.
- 1846-7—The Mexican war.
- 1848—Greatest territorial conquest in American history.
- 1849—June 15, death of Polk, aged fifty-three.

**JAMES KNOX POLK** was the first dark horse to win the presidential race, and his figure remains among the pale shadows in the procession of presidents across the pages of history. When he was yet a boy the family of James K. Polk moved from North Carolina to Tennessee, where he was too frail for frontier farming and was put to work behind the counter of a crossroads store. After a time in that excellent preparatory school of life he returned to his native state to enter college, and he graduated from the University of North Carolina. Becoming a country lawyer, he was sent to the Tennessee legislature; married Sarah Childress, daughter of a well-to-do man of business, and went to congress for 14 years, in the course of which he became first the Jackson leader of the house and finally speaker. Next he took his seat as governor of Tennessee for a term. After having been twice defeated in his effort to obtain a second election to the governorship, those defeats were immedi-



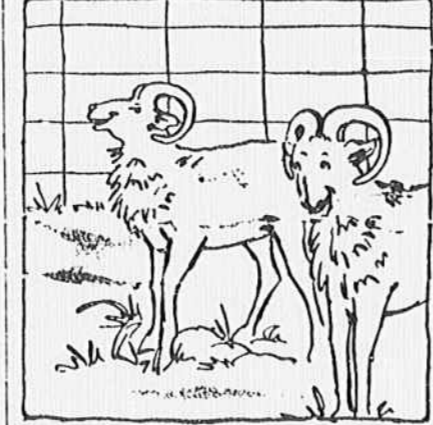
James K. Polk.

ately crowned with the Democratic nomination for president. It was in the first year of the telegraph, and when the name of Clay was ticked off as the nominee of the Whig convention at Baltimore those wisecracks of Washington who still regarded Morse as an impostor said that the trick was easy, since anyone could have guessed who the Whig nominee would be. Three weeks afterward, when the inventor at the capital spelled out the name of Polk as the Democratic nominee the doubting Thomases were convinced that he was a fraud. They scoffed at such an absurdity and were not persuaded of the truth until the arrival of a train from Baltimore. The obscurity of "Jim" Polk, which that srag, unsmiling, uninspired little man of respectable abilities had preserved on the eminence of the speaker's chair, was deepened by the shining fame of Van Buren, whom he had displaced at the convention, and of Clay, against whom he was matched before the people. Those two statesmen had taken it for granted that they were to be the champions of their respective parties. History suspects that they concocted in a friendly visit two letters which appeared suspiciously close together and which were suspiciously alike in discouraging the annexation of Texas at risk of war with Mexico. Van Buren stood by his guns against annexation, going down in the Democratic convention under the displeasure of the southern slaveholders and the alarm of northern doughfaces. Clay flattered in the campaign. Quibbling, qualifying and taking a back track, he went down at the election under the indignation of the abolitionists, who polled enough votes for their third ticket to cause his defeat. Polk lost Tennessee at the polls, and is the only man, with the sole exception of Wilson in 1916, who has been elected without his own state. For several days the national election was in doubt, with the result hanging on a complete count in New York. At last it was found that Polk had carried the state by 5,000—thanks to the Liberty party, which had drawn away more than that number of votes from "the great compromiser." Henry Clay had compromised his last chance for the presidency.

**DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE**  
 BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER  
 AUTHOR

**MR. MOUFLON'S QUESTIONS.**

"Mrs. Mouflon, do you love me?" asked Mr. Mouflon.  
 The Mouflon family are wild sheep, you know, and they come from Sardinia.  
 "I do," said Mrs. Mouflon. Yes, I do. Yes, I do."  
 "That's good," said Mr. Mouflon. "Well, do you care for me as much on the rainy days as you do on the sunny ones?"  
 "Of course, I do; of course," said Mrs. Mouflon.  
 "And you always like to see me eat fine meals and grow more handsome?" asked Mr. Mouflon.  
 "Oh, yes, I love to see you eat fine meals and grow more handsome," repeated Mrs. Mouflon.  
 "Do you think I am growing more handsome all the time?" he asked.  
 "Now really, now really, Mr. Mouflon."  
 "Oh, Mrs. Mouflon, pray answer my question. If you give the right answer it will make me so happy. So happy."  
 "Then, if you know the right answer, why do you ask it?" asked Mrs. Mouflon, smiling.  
 "I know what I hope you'll answer." "Oh, then you aren't sure?"  
 "Not quite," said Mr. Mouflon, "but I've great and high hope. Yes, my hopes are very high."  
 "Well, what was the question again?" asked Mrs. Mouflon.  
 "I asked you, my dear, if you



"He Was Much Pleased."

thought I was growing more handsome all the time."  
 "I do, indeed," said Mrs. Mouflon. "You're a very handsome animal."  
 "And you don't think I'm looking any less well than I did at home?"  
 "You're still your handsome self," said Mrs. Mouflon.  
 "Oh, those words from your dear mouflon mouth make me so joyous," said Mr. Mouflon.  
 "And you think the keeper of the zoo and the different keepers of all the different animals—do you think they admire me?"  
 "Oh, yes."  
 "Especially our own keeper?"  
 "Most assuredly, most certainly I do."  
 "That's nice," said Mr. Mouflon. "And I like to hear you use lots of words on this subject."  
 "Do you think, dear Mrs. Mouflon, that you care for me as much now as you did when we were free and in our mountain homes?"  
 "Yes, indeed, I do," said Mrs. Mouflon. "I like you just as well."  
 "Don't you think, maybe, you like me a little better all the time?" asked Mr. Mouflon.  
 "I think, maybe, I do," replied Mrs. Mouflon.  
 "Aren't you sure of it?" asked Mr. Mouflon.  
 "I'm sure of it," said Mrs. Mouflon. "Then, please, say so," begged Mr. Mouflon. "It sounds so much better."  
 "But I answered your question as you asked it," said Mrs. Mouflon.  
 "True," said Mr. Mouflon. "But I wanted to have you say more nice things about me than I could in modesty ask."  
 "Oh, dear," said Mrs. Mouflon, trying to hide a smile.  
 "Do you think I have handsome colorings?" asked Mr. Mouflon.  
 "I most certainly do," said Mrs. Mouflon.  
 "And do you think I am a nice, friendly, sociable, pleasant old mouflon?"  
 "Yes, I do," said Mrs. Mouflon. "And the keeper says you're as friendly as friendly can be."  
 Mr. Mouflon smiled. He was much pleased.  
 "And you don't think I'm conceited, do you?" he asked.  
 "Oh, no," said Mrs. Mouflon, smiling to herself, and thinking: "Perhaps you're not conceited, but, oh, how you love to be admired and spoiled!"

**Way to Success.**  
 When you wonder whether you are going to succeed or not, you have placed a barrier in the way of your success. Sweep the If's out of the way. If you are ready to do your part, you have a perfect right to take success for granted. Every "If" weakens the faith in yourself which makes achievement possible.—Girls' Companion.

**Human Cipher.**  
 Zero is like a dude; it amounts to nothing, but makes a man shiver when he sees it.—Boston Transcript.

# Overland

Remarkable Cross-Continent Record

## 27.2 Miles Per Gallon

From New York to San Francisco

Think of it! An Overland Stock Car, taking on gas at 32 different filling stations, driven by 25 different drivers who never saw the car before, smashed all trans-continental economy records in a day and night run from New York to San Francisco; 3,442 miles of incessant driving in 179 hours; the car punished by unfamiliar driving—reckless or conservative, according to the driver—yet the car's inherent economy is so certain that this Overland averaged 27.2 miles to the gallon. The car was a standard car with absolutely no reinforcements throughout, but established a record that has never before been equaled under similar conditions. There were no expert drivers, experienced by cross-country driving which shows the performance of this New Overland 4 under the most adverse conditions. This wonderful trip of the Overland again emphasizes in a truly dramatic and remarkable way the wonderful stamina and riding qualities, and the extraordinary economy of this great car. If you don't know this car and its remarkable achievements come in and look it over. Take a ride in the car with the Triple Spring and get a new sensation of easy riding in this lightweight car.

# Sumerel Motor Co.

East Main Street

Touring \$985 Roadster \$985 Coupe \$1525 Sedan \$1575  
 F. O. B. Toledo—Subject to Change Without Notice.

# MULES WANTED!

## Good Prices Paid

Will be at W. P. Childress & Sons' Stable  
 Friday and Saturday  
 August 6th and 7th  
 To Buy Sound Young Mules

Bring them in and sell them for the cash and save six months of high-priced feed.

# J. G. DAVIS