

THE EXCHANGE

Established in 1882. \$1.50 Per Year.

Published Every Thursday by J. F. WIGGINS, Editor and Proprietor. MAC CANNON, Associate Editor.

Entered at the Postoffice at Laurinburg, N. C., as Second Class Matter.

Not responsible for the views of Correspondents on any question.

Whenever heath his brother is a murderer; and ye know that no murderer hath eternal life abiding in him. 1st John 3:15.

THE EMBALMER'S ART.

The following editorial appeared in the Sunday edition of the Charlotte Observer:

The Union Republican reports that there is an undertaking establishment in Winston-Salem the body of a man "in an excellent state of preservation." The man died about a year ago quite suddenly, and the Union Republican bears intimation at this late day that he was poisoned. Therefore, it thinks that "an analysis of his viscera" is in order. This reminds the Observer of a case at Laurinburg. Five or six years ago a Greek employed by railroad work near that place was killed and his body was sent to a Laurinburg undertaker for embalming. The undertaker did an excellent job, and then looked around for his pay. It was not in sight. After keeping the body for a considerable length of time, he concluded that he ought as well get it to a commercial purpose, as he mounted it in one of his show windows as a sample of his work. The advertisement was kept there until it became a habit with passengers on Seaboard trains stopping at Laurinburg to take a look at it in passing, the body being in plain view from the car windows. Perhaps it is there yet, and it is to be doubted if there is another such advertisement in the whole country.

The Observer has been slightly misinformed as to some of the details in the case, but in the main has the matter correct.

The real facts about the case are as follows: In March, 1910, while a carnival was being held at McCall, S. C., two members of an Italian band with the carnival company had some trouble with the result that one of them received a lick on the head. The injured man was brought here to the hospital for treatment, but was so badly injured that he died. The body was turned over to the undertaking firm of M. A. McDougald, who communicated with the father of the deceased, who, at that time was in some town in Virginia. The parent instructed that the body be embalmed and held; that he would soon arrive, pay the bill and take charge of it. The embalming was done and the body held. The father later appeared and paid a portion of the undertaker's charges, and promised to send the other right away with instruction as to where to ship the body.

This was the last ever heard of the parent, except in an indirect way, and this information was to the effect that he had met the same fate of his son.

The body has never been in one of the undertaker's show windows, but is kept in the establishment, and has been viewed by thousands of people. It is in a perfect state of preservation and is a mighty good evidence of the fact that McDougald, who, by the way, is one of the largest retail furniture dealers between Charlotte and Wilmington, is also one of the best embalmers in the State.

Mr. McDougald will be glad to have the full delegation of Charlotte people who will come here next Tuesday, call and view this wonderful advertisement of his embalming art.

WHAT IT WILL DO.

As an evidence of what the concentration of effort toward any given purpose will do, we call attention to the "Get Together" meeting that was held at the graded school Friday night.

A few days before the meeting was held a little band of ladies got together and decided to have the meeting—and of course they wanted to make it a success, and it was. But the success came not from the hope or expectation of any one, but from concentration of purpose, of determined effort. These ladies did not sit at home, hold their hands and hope that there would be a big crowd and that the meeting would be a success, but they got busy, appointed committees to canvass the town, solicit aid, invite the people to come, to talk it over with everybody, and they won success.

It takes just this kind of endeavor to accomplish anything, and he who hopes and waits will always find when he comes to count the returns that his enterprise has not been a success, at least not the big success it might have been.

Some Old News, After Reading What's New. The newspaper, consisting of four pages, is published every Thursday at Laurinburg, N. C. It is published by J. F. Wiggins, Editor and Proprietor. The subscription price is \$1.50 per year in advance.

Card Playing.

We have been handed the following which is taken from Home and Farm, with request that we publish same:

"Dear Aunt Jane: I have been a subscriber to Home and Farm ten years, and to say I like it don't express it half. I have been willing to read and let others do the writing, but when I read R. M. C.'s letter I just could not rest until I got the time to write.

She says she believes in games. Now I am going to talk plainly and don't want anyone to feel hurt. When a deck of cards comes in a home the devil is surely there, too, and he is well pleased.

I have four boys and one girl, and I would just as soon bid them to drink a cup of poison as I would play a game of cards. Bring up a child the way you wish it to go, and it will not depart from it.

I am opposed to card playing and whiskey drinking more than anything else. I never gave one of my children a drop of whiskey in their lives, and if they ever drink they can't say "Mother gave it to me when I was little, and I learned to like the taste."

If I let them play cards they would learn the gambling trade at home, and I would be responsible.

One of our neighbors went to another neighbor's not long ago one night to play set back, and left his wife and six children at home, the oldest just nine years old. He stayed and set back till 2 o'clock. His wife was so afraid she would not get to bed. Was there no harm in that? What do you think, wives and mothers? There are in this settlement boys fourteen to sixteen years old, that were taught at home to play cards, and they go off in the woods at night and on Sundays and play and bet; that I know to be true.

My children have as much pleasure as any poor folk's children, but I try to manage to give them harmless pleasure. I trust my children will never, as long as they live, play a game of cards or drink a dram of whiskey. L. E. B."

Rooster Kills Hawk.

James Robinson, colored, who lives on route two south of Rockingham, was in Hamlet Saturday exhibiting a hawk's claw of the blue darter kind. The hawk, from which the claw was cut, had swooped down for another chicken as he had done the day before, but this time the black ten-pound rooster pounced on him as he reached the ground and before he let up broke both wings and one leg and pierced the hawk's brain, his spur entering the head through the ear. The rooster's comb was cut by the hawk's bill or claw, otherwise he showed no signs of the combat.—Hamlet Messenger.

Well, He's Competent.

We have seen the name of Editor Archibald Johnson of Charity and Children mentioned as a man who could succeed Congressman Page in the seventh district. We doubt seriously whether Mr. Johnson would accept the nomination if tendered him on silver tray. The position he now has, in our estimation, holds more honor for him than that of a Congressman. He is not in the race.—Ex.

Not a Candidate.

Col. J. P. Gibson went up to Gibson Tuesday to spend a few days with his brother, Simon Gibson and sister, Mrs. W. T. Pate, both of whom are quite ill.

Col. Gibson says that unless his mind very materially changes, that he will not be a candidate, or actively engaged in politics this year. He says that he intends to devote his entire time to the promotion of the Marlboro County Fair.—Pee Dee Advocate.

Mrs. Gibson Entertains.

The St. Cecilia Music Club was entertained by Mrs. J. L. Gibson last week. After the minutes of the preceding meeting were read, the following program was rendered: "Offenbach—Sketch," Mrs. Wetherston; "Tales of Hoffman," Miss McLean; duet—"Belle Nuit," Mrs. James and Miss Patis James. Refreshments were served.

He Wouldn't Battle.

On a railroad train, a man slowly came to his senses after a long slumber. "Conductor, why didn't you wake me up, as I asked you? Here I am miles beyond my station." "I did try, sir, but the best I could do, all I could get from you was, 'All right, Maria, get the children their breakfast and I'll be down in a minute.'"—Ex.

James J. Hill, president of the Great Northern railroad, stopped discussing the proposed \$15,000,000 station for St. Paul, Minn., long enough to blanket a shivering horse standing on the street near the railroad building.

MAN AND WIFE ARE NOW 50-50 IN HEALTH RACE

Tanlac is Cause of Novel Contest—Their Gains Create Interest.

Tanlac is responsible for a novel race for regained health and happiness in the Luther home, 412 Wachona street, Winston-Salem.

Upon finishing the fourth bottle—between them—William Luther and his wife, Mrs. Pearl Luther, stood 50-50 in their contest.

"We are both in the pink of condition," Mr. Luther and his wife united in telling the Tanlac Man.

"Just a short time ago," the husband continued, "I was in a rundown condition. I suffered loss of appetite and from insomnia."

"And I," broke in Mrs. Luther, "suffered stomach ills that came from indigestion. Like Mr. Luther, I suffered from sleeplessness and loss of appetite. The little time I did sleep found me experiencing fretful dreams."

"Not so now," man and wife again chorused: "Thanks to Tanlac matters have changed."

"While I have gained two and a half pounds more than my husband, he has me beaten in sleep. The difference is not much however, and before long I hope to catch up with him in this end of our happy race. Even now I sleep better than I have in years. We are equal on the eating part as he and I have about the same good, hearty appetite.

"We combine in recommending Tanlac to sufferers, especially to man and wife for we feel they will derive the same enjoyment that is ours from our interesting health contest."

This ideal spring tonic—blood purifier, appetizer and invigorant, is sold in Laurinburg by Elm's Drug Store, and in Gibson by the W. Z. Gibson Drug Co.—Adv.

CALOMEL DYNAMITES A SLUGGISH LIVER.

Crashes Into Sour Bile, Making You Sick and You Lose a Day's Work.

Calomel salivates! It's mercury. Calomel acts like dynamite on a sluggish liver. When calomel comes into contact with sour bile it crashes into it, causing cramping and nausea.

If you feel bilious, headachy, constipated and all knocked out, just go to your druggist and get a 50 cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tonic, which is a harmless vegetable substitute for dangerous calomel. Take a spoonful and if it doesn't start your liver and straighten you up better and quicker than nasty calomel and without making you sick, you just go back and get your money.

If you take calomel today you'll be sick and nauseated tomorrow; besides, it may salivate you, while if you take Dodson's Liver Tonic you will wake up feeling great, full of ambition and ready for work or play. It's harmless, pleasant and safe to give to children; they like it.—Adv.

There is no indication that the deadlock between Gov. Dunne, of Illinois, and Sheriff White, of Murphysboro, over the hanging of Elston Scott, a negro, will be broken during the term of the governor. Scott is perfectly willing that the dispute shall continue. The negro was to have been executed last November, but Gov. Dunne was incensed because the sheriff made a public spectacle of the hanging of a negro the previous month and insisted on knowing how many people would see the execution of Scott. The sheriff evaded the question. He merely said that the hanging would be "legal." As a result, the governor commuted the sentence of Scott for a month. At the end of a month the sheriff still refused to make a definite reply, and another reprieve was granted. Thus the deadlock has continued. The governor's latest reprieve of Scott extends to May 10.

ANOTHER LINK WITH ROCKINGHAM.

Rockingham Citizens Add Their Praise.

Another link with our neighboring town of Rockingham is provided in the following grateful and generous statement of a well-known resident there, Mr. E. J. Hale, retired farmer who says: "Doan's Kidney Pills are a household remedy with us. I take them occasionally, when my back bothers me and my kidneys aren't acting as they should and I have found them to be all they are claimed to be. We try to keep a box of Doan's Kidney Pills on hand all the time to have in case of need." Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Hale had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.—Adv.

The States That Don't Affect the State Income of its lands and interests about, AKA THE STATES COLLECTOR is located in the ordinary business and office, and is not a part of the States. It is not a part of the States, and is not a part of the States. It is not a part of the States, and is not a part of the States.



STANDING GUARD OVER THE WHOLE FAMILY

Rexall Orderlies

The laxative tablet with the pleasant taste

Protects every member of the family from Constipation—the enemy of good health

We have the exclusive selling rights for this great laxative

The Rexall Store

J. T. FIELDS

Farming in the Sandhills.

Mr. H. T. Prosser, the Seaboard Air Line's assistant industrial agent, and the editor of this paper went up to F. T. Gates and Sons' farm on the sandhills near Hoffman, Friday of last week. At this farm nearly everything is on a large scale. There are seventeen thousand acres in the place and a thousand cleared. The farm is divided into lots and fields and fenced in with good wire fencing. There is a large dairy with two one hundred and eighty-two ton silos, sixty milkers and stippers, other cattle, including a fine registered Jersey bull, one hundred and fifty hogs, including seventy-five young Berkshire brood sows. Two Berkshire stock hogs were in their herd but first of the week they fought through the wire fence a part or all night and the larger was dead next morning. He was worried to death for there were only two or three cuts on his hide. It was a combat between a six hundred-pounder and a two hundred and fifty pounder.

A thousand bushels of field peas were housed. A car load of five hundred bushels were sold to Wood & Son of Richmond, Va. One hundred bushels of velvet beans were threshed from a double handful given by Mr. Prosser three years ago. A thousand bushels or more of corn were made in 1915 and the two 180-ton silos filled. Twenty-five mules and horses are kept. Their tool house is in keeping with the size of the farm. There are little plows, big plows, one-horse plows and up, cutaway harrows of the most improved patterns, planters a plenty, grain cutters and saws, a hay press—most anything for a farm.

There are about twenty three and four-room cottages, painted, giving them a neat and prosperous appearance. The mansion has about nine or ten rooms with a piazza all around the two stories. Fine spring water is pumped into a reservoir where it is distributed to all the buildings.

A thousand shade trees had been set along the lanes and around lots a few weeks ago. They were mostly Texas umbrellas and Columbia poplars. A pretty field of rye was seen.—Hamlet Messenger.

Mother Hart.

Rev. J. B. Thompson, who was called to Denton last week because of the illness of his mother, returned to Laurinburg Saturday night.

Mrs. Thompson suffered the misfortune to fall and receive painful, and it was first thought, serious injuries.

We are glad to note that when Mr. Thompson left his mother, she was very much improved.

Home Burned.

Mr. M. L. John was notified by phone Thursday morning that the handsome country home of his brother, Mr. Henry M. John, who lives near Lumber Bridge, had been destroyed by fire early that morning. The family barely escaped with their lives and but few articles of household effects were saved.

The home was a handsome one and one of the best in that section of Robeson county.

Collections from the income tax will probably reach \$100,000,000 this year, according to a recent estimate of the United States treasury. This is an increase of \$20,000,000 over last year.



Savings Eaten By Cow!

A Wayne county farmer did not trust banks and hid his savings about the barn. One day recently he fed his old cow some shucks and along with the shucks went \$300 of his savings. He took the remainder of his savings to one of the banks, where it will be safe.

Every farmer who hides his money about the barn is taking the same chances. Better let us keep your money for you.

The State Bank

Administrator's Sale Of Personal Property.

The undersigned Administrator will, on Wednesday, the 12th day of April, 1916, sell to the highest bidder, for cash, the following personal property belonging to the estate of D. C. Lytch, the said sale to be at the residence of the late D. C. Lytch at the hour of 10 o'clock, A. M.

One saw mill complete with engine, boiler and all other equipment; two gasoline engines; one Ford Touring car; lot of hay, grain and other provisions, including 50 or 60 barrels of new flour; all farming implements and carpenter tools; one horse and one mule; one lot household and kitchen furniture; lot of parts for the Lytch Cotton Planter and the right to manufacture the Lytch Cotton Planter.

This 20th day of March, 1916.

Edwin Lytch

Administrator D. C. Lytch, Deceased.

CANTALOUPE SEED

EDEN GEM Cantaloupe Seed Personally Selected from all-over-netted Cantaloupes. All my seed are guaranteed to be as good as the best offered for sale anywhere.

Price \$1.00 per pound.

Mail orders solicited.

W. P. HENLEY, Johns, N. C.