

Clean Up Your Eye Glasses

Bathe out your eyes, and come to the Barn of Travelsted and Groover. We have something to show you—something worth coming a long distance to see. A fresh load of those Famous Kentucky Queens. They have arrived and we want you to see some real high-class, well-bred, well-broke, Kentucky Mules.

These mules are the kind that come from only the good Old State of Kentucky. The prices are right. We have all sizes. Several pairs.

Remember that we do not do any "Gypsy" business—a square deal for all. We want your business on an honest and fair-dealing basis.

Would be glad to make exchanges for old mules.

Travelsted & Groover

Laurinburg,

North Carolina

MANY PROMINENT MEN COME OUT FOR TANLAC

MAYORS, JUDGES, HIGH OFFICIALS, BANKERS, LAWYERS, DOCTORS ENDORSE IT.

FELT IT THEIR DUTY TO GIVE TESTIMONY.

Unhesitatingly Tell Suffering Humans What Celebrated Medicine Has Done for Them.

It is seldom, indeed, that men of prominence, especially men holding high public offices, willingly express their indebtedness publicly to a proprietary medicine. Many prominent men, however, including supreme court judges, mayors of our leading cities, prominent rats and county officials, bankers, lawyers, doctors, leading educators, government officials and even ministers of the Gospel have deemed it their duty to come forward and tell the people what Tanlac has done for them.

These well-known men of affairs have recognized in this medicine a new discovery and a scientific triumph in the medical world. It is a well-known fact that these splendid benefactors have been given Tanlac time and again and they will continue to be given just as often as new tests of the powers are made; and it also explains why members of the big drug firms of the country are ordering it extensively in outward lots.

Doctor Frederick H. Dr. J. T. Edwards, of Fayetteville, Ga., one of the best-known members of the medical profession in the state of Georgia, makes a statement that will undoubtedly produce a profound sensation throughout the South.

"In my thirty years of actual practice as a physician in the state of Georgia," says Dr. Edwards, "I have never seen anything to equal Tanlac as a medicine to produce results. I have for instance, in recommending this medicine and I am prescribing it for my patients almost every day."

Professor C. T. Clodfelter, prominent educator and principal of the High School at New Hill, Ga., says: "I was in need of medical attention and I found I would have to give up my duties. I suffered from rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, neuritis and vertigo. I have taken 2 bottles of Tanlac and I feel better than I have for 10 years."

Hon. Arthur E. Anderson, ex-governor of Georgia County, Tenn., is unquestionably not only one of the best-known, but one of the most popular men that ever held office in Tennessee. He served the people in this important office for 15 consecutive years.

"I had the worst form of indigestion, suffered all the time from gas on my stomach and was continually looking up for medicinal food," said Mr. Anderson. "I suffered with numerous pains of the worst sort and nothing seemed to help me except it

Noted Ex-Mayor Recommends It

Former Mayor Frank V. Evans, of Birmingham, Ala., Makes a Strong Statement.

One of the latest additions to the large and rapidly growing list of prominent men who have publicly endorsed Tanlac for the good it has done them, is the name of Hon. Frank V. Evans, former Mayor of Birmingham. Mr. Evans is one of the best known men in public life in Alabama today, being at one time editor of one of the South's greatest newspapers, the Birmingham Age-Herald. He was also secretary of public accounts of Alabama, and holder of the benefits he had derived from Tanlac, Mr. Evans said:

"For years I suffered with gastritis and indigestion in the worst form. I was habitually constipated and had pains in my shoulders and lamboache continually. My appetite left me almost entirely and everything I would eat hurt me. Finally I got to having awful attacks of acute indigestion, palpitation of the heart and smothering spells. For a long time I would have one or more of these spells every night and I would wake out of my restless sleep gasping for breath.

"I bought a bottle of Tanlac and to my surprise and gratification I began to feel relief after the first few doses. I kept taking the medicine and now my recovery is simply the talk of Birmingham."

"I began to feel better after taking my first bottle of Tanlac and have just now started on my third. I'm a different man already."

H. W. Hill, president of one of the leading banking institutions of South Pittsburg, Tenn., and one of the most successful bankers and business men in Tennessee, said:

"I suffered from rheumatism and other ailments for many years and Tanlac has done me more good than anything I ever tried. I now wake up in the morning feeling fine."

"In telling all my friends about Tanlac and recommending it to them, regardless of their age and health."

Dr. G. W. De LaFayette, of Winder, Ga., is not only one of the best known physicians and druggists in the State of Georgia, but is also a man of extensive property and wide influence, ranking as one of the leading citizens of that entire section. He has been in the drug business in Winder for 25 years.

Recently Dr. De LaFayette wrote: "Our people are much benefited by the beneficial effects of Tanlac and I desire to say that it is the most

wonderful seller I ever had in this store."

Other prominent men who have endorsed Tanlac are:

Professor Elmer Morris of Dover, Tenn.; Professor W. A. Wood, of the Central Graded Schools, Winder, Ga.; C. C. Cooper, president of the Georgia Home Cotton Oil Co., Lawrenceville, Ga.; Hon. S. S. Shepard, member of the Atlantic city council; Hon. George Samuel Riley, Chief of Police in Macon, Ga.; Hon. C. G. Lavender, register of Williamson County, Tennessee; Dr. W. H. Brown, 4323 Charlotte Ave., Nashville, Tenn., founder of and president of the Tennessee rotarist Home for Girls; John F. Carroll, cotton mill superintendent, of Chattahoochee and Atlanta.

Tanlac is now sold exclusively in Laurinburg by Shaw's Drug Store; in Laurel Hill by the Laurel Hill Drug Co.; in Wagram by Shaw & McLean and in Gibson by W. Z. Gibson.—Adv.

GEM THEATRE TO OPEN SATURDAY

The management of the Gem theatre expects to open Saturday after being closed several weeks on account of the "flu." In the future, as in the past, no pains will be spared to give the best of service. Mr. E. H. Anderson, proprietor of the Pastime at Lambertson and the Gem at Laurinburg, has leased the Hamlet opera house and in the future will be in better position to give as good service as can be secured by the big city theatres. In addition to controlling the picture houses in the three towns, Mr. Anderson also has leases on the opera houses of the towns and expects to give patrons the best there is going. In future the price of admission at the three picture theatres will be 10 and 20 cents, which will include war tax. Satisfactory service can not be run at a low price, and there will be regular prices six days in the week, change only being made on occasions when big special pictures are run. The theatre will be covered out and thoroughly disinfected before Saturday, so that no germ of any kind may survive.—Adv.

GERMANY HIGH FOR BREAD

The German foreign minister has addressed a note to the Allies begging for bread for his people, saying that unless help is given many will starve. The Allies will send food sufficient for all needs.

Grover's Tasteless Chili Tonic restores vitality and energy by purifying and enriching the blood. You can see that in thousands of testimonials. Price 25c.

THE "WAR THUS COMES TO AN END."

(Continued from page 1.)

throng was Ambassador Jusserand, of France, who gazed now and then at the oil painting of LaFayette, hung just above the desk of the speaker of the house. In front of them sat the members of the President's cabinet, with all present excepting the secretary of labor.

Adding a touch of the military to this civil assemblage, was Peyton C. March, chief of staff, brought back from France several months ago to administer the military affairs of the war department, and whose journey across the ocean was marked by the news that his son had fallen in battle.

Thus, if one will imagine the cheers, the Americans rising up and then sitting down at some telling point in the President's message is reached, there is presented probably the most notable and far-fung picture in the history of the American republic.

Series of Unparalleled Enthusiasm.

In the picture there should be included the wife of the President of the United States and her mother, the former clad in a black suit with a black hat and a large yellow chrysanthemum at her breast. Mrs. Wilson was present 18 months ago when her husband, after exhausting every expedient of diplomacy, asked the United States to enter the struggle for humanity against a foe that then was on the face of things victorious. She was present again today to hear his proclamation that the forces of right over might had prevailed and that the greatest conflict in all the annals of ages had come to a victorious conclusion.

This is written at the midnight hour. The city comes to its period of repose. On the streets there are heard final blasts of vagrant horns. A soldier and his girl are homeward bent. A commandeer truck has emptied its load of excited war workers. The traffic "cops" have set their signals at a neutral angle and wearily "turned in" at the patrol bar. Here and there comes the echo of a final shout. The tri-colors of most of the allied nations flash triumphantly under the electric lighted as belated celebrants start toward their resting places.

It is the end of a frenzied day. For 19 hours Washington, and all the men and women in it, have lived in ecstasy and peace delirium.

Prayer, Then Speeches of Victory. The city understood that, regardless of time, the siren would sound when

an armistice was signed and hostilities ceased. The call to prayer was followed by screeches of victory. The noise continued; a lumber yard whistle joined in; bells were tolled; the shouts of newboys crying extras added to the din.

Out of the treasury building there came a girl. She had a brother in France. Behind her, with slower steps, came wonderingly an old woman. She had a son "over there." And behind her there emerged another war worker—a temporary clerk, she is listed—who is earning a livelihood while a husband fights 3,000 miles away.

They then began to go out by dozens and scores and hundreds, these clerks in the government departments. Women most of them were; women with all of the emotionalism and the sentiment of the sex and with all the sacrifices.

At some of the department doors watchmen attempted to stop the outpouring of excited girls. They brushed the watchmen aside and ignored the demand that they show their passes.

At Fifteenth and G, some one produced a great American flag. A woman with a voice capable of reaching the higher notes began to sing the "Star Spangled Banner." Hats came off and hundreds crowded about her. Some joined the refrain:

The Star Spangled Banner,
Oh, long may it wave,
O'er the land of the free
And the home of the brave.

A great cheer was heard. The streets became congested. Automobiles sounded their horns.

"Germany Surrenders."

"Germany surrenders" was the cry that went from mouth to mouth down the capital thoroughfares. Additional hundreds of war workers from the government departments, business men, barbers, bootblacks, federal officials, tourists, and "oldest inhabitants" rushed to the crowded centers of the city. Movie operators and camera squads quickly appeared.

Down-town Washington was soon a scene of bedlam and the wildest excitement the city has ever known.

In their wild parading the peace crowds know no restraints. They commandeered everything from automobiles to mail trucks and a farmer's rickety wagon. Stores were figuratively raided for horns and flags, confetti, paddles and other noise-making devices. For hours the sidewalks and streets swarmed with men and women, boys and girls, who shouted until they were hoarse and then turned

to mechanical things to create the din of unprecedented celebration. This continued far into the night, and the peace hungry crowds continued to cheer the most inspiring news ever put in type for reading by a war-weary civilization.

Above the marching crowds more than a half dozen airplanes soared in battle formation. The more daring aviators swept low over the streets of the capital and did the tail-spin and loop-the-loop just above the skyscrapers. The whirl of the motors lent a modern realism to a scene which savored both of war and peace.

Extra editions of newspapers were cast down from these airplanes, and fluttered to the earth like peace messages from the heavens. Never before had this been seen.

THE RED CROSS WORK MUST GO ON.

The Chairman of the Laurinburg chapter of the Red Cross wishes to express her personal gratitude to those who responded so cheerfully and spiritedly to the call for help during the recent epidemic—

To the nurses who worked most faithfully day and night—

To the women who gave of their time and means at Red Cross headquarters where necessary nourishment for the sick was prepared and distributed—

To the men who graciously and gladly gave of their time to aid in every way they were called upon—

To the contributors of the liberal sum of money without which the work of relief would have been impossible.

Now that the guns have ceased, one should not think that the work at Red Cross headquarters has also ceased. Right now there are 400 garments to be made and returned in 8 weeks to the boys at the camps. These warm garments are as necessary to their comfort now as they would be if they were on the battlefield. This mending is not laborious but it will require many workers and every woman who has a half hour to give or a whole day, can find a place at the rooms on Tuesdays and Thursdays, or can carry home the work and do it there. The work must be done and it will mean strenuous work for a few if you do not lend a helping hand.

A large shipment of wool will soon arrive and the knitters are asked to report to Mrs. Neal, giving her also a report of the work that is already in progress, how nearly finished, etc. There is a big demand for sweaters and socks.