The moslem architecture at Agra and Delhi, so splendid, yet so short lived, is so distinctive of a dynasty and so alien to the country as to be chiefly significant of the influence of the west on the east and stands alike ideality in remarkable contrast to all that was before it, is around it and has come after it. It is indeed curious how young India is in art and how old in her literature, her customs and her social framework. There is no social institution surviving in Greece or Italy that can in respect of age or of interest compare with the Hindoo castes, and there are no buildings or monuments in India that can boast an antiquity equal to much that can be found in the Latin and even in the Teutonic countries of Europe. Only a few of the ruder and smaller rock temples go behind the Christian era, the greater and more elaborate belonging to a more recent date, and it is but what the later history would lead us to expect when we find as regards recently recovered Buddhist sculptures that a sense of form begins to appear just as Greek influences become active in India, though the imitations stand at an immense distance from the originals.-Contemporary Review.

A Misnamed Island.

The island of Madagascar is misnamed. It should be called St. Lorenz Africa named a stretch of land on the | meant success to the struggling playeast coast, south of the equator, Madagascar. Some time after this Martin chart of Africa, using Marco Polo's works as a guide, but misunderstood meant an island. He thereupon deliberately added an island to the east This imaginary island was mapped on the charts of the geogra phers of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries. In 1506 the Portuguese sea captain, Fernando Svarez, discovered the real island of Madagascar and gave it the name of St. Lorenz, and for a time thereafter two islands found their place on the charts. In 1531 it was known that there was really only one island, and in accordance with this discovery the original name of Madagascar was retained, and the other name was dropped.

.The Way of Heather.

Where Sonnerbo township touches the boundaries of Halland there is a sandy heath which is so farreaching that he who stands upon one edge of it cannot look across to the other. Nothing except heather grows on the heath, and it wouldn't be easy to coax other growths to thrive there. To start with, one would have to uproot the heather, for it is thus with heather: Although it has only a little shrunken root, small shrunken branches and dry, shrunken leaves, it fancies that ft's a tree. Therefore it acts just like real trees-spreads itself out in forest fashion over wide areas, holds together faithfully and causes all foreign growths that wish to crowd in upon its territory to die out.-"Adventures of Nils." Translated From the Swedish of Selma Lagerlof by Velma Swanston Howard.

Protecting Her Cake.

The woman who had charge of a certain village postoffice was strongly suspected of tampering with parcels intrusted to her care. One day a rosy cheeked youngster, dressed in his best clothes, entered the postoffice and carefully laid a huge slice of iced cake on the counter. "With my sister the bride's compli-

ments, and will you please eat as much as you can?" he said.

The postmistress smiled delightedly. "How very kind of the bride to remember me!" she cried. "Did she know of my weakness for wedding

"She did," answered the youngster coldly, "and she thought she'd send yer peated-he has his own name, as, for a bit of it this afternoon, just to take instance, Wong Lee.-Harper's Weekthe edge off yer appetite before she posted any boxes off to her friends!"-Exchange.

The Artful Passenger. "Here, you," said the conductor an-

grlly, "you rang up a fare. Do that again and I'll put you off."

The small man standing jammed in the middle of the car promptly rang up another fare. Thereupon the conductor projected him through the growd and to the edge of the platform.

"Thanks," said the little man. "I didn't see any other way to get out. Here's your dime." - Philadelphia Leager.

Real Dialect.

At a traction line ticket office in Dayton, O., the other day I overheard the following conversation, the parties thereto being a German woman and the ticket agent:

"A dicket tsoo Zinzin-nay-tee."

"One way?" "Zwei ways."

Then as he stamped the ticket the purchaser asked:

I haf dime to vaidt how much?"-Chicago News.

Two Ways Out.

"What would you do," asked the exmited politician, "if a paper should call you a liar and a thief?"

"Well," said the lawyer, "if I were you I'd toss up to see whether I'd reform or thrash the editor."-Pick-Me-

When Women Claim Age. 'At two periods in life femininity declares itself to be older than it really s, before it has reached eighteen and after it has reached eighty-five.-

Youth is the opportunity to do something and become somebody.—Munger, She Conquered the Germans

In the Franco-German war the French hospital at Vendome was in charge of Mme. Coralie Cahen, one of the most noted nurses of the time. There, aided by two nurses and seven Christian Sisters of Mercy, she rein its permanence and in its feeling or ceived thousands of French and German soldiers. When the Prussians occupied Vendome they wished to hold the hospital and plant on it the German flag. But, warned of the enemy's intentions, Mme. Cahen early one Jan uary morning visited the Prussian gen eral, who, surrounded by his staff, wa: about to seize the building.

"Sir," she exclaimed, "we have re ceived your wounded and nursed them as though they were our own. We will continue to do so, but we will remain in a French hospital. We will not have it converted into a German hospital." "Madame," was the reply, "we are

masters." "In the town it may be; here, no!" was the answer. "We are protected by the Red Cross and the French flag You have no right to touch either the

one or the other." She conquered, and from that day the utmost admiration was openly evinced for her by the Germans.

A Wise Critic.

Francisque Sarcey was for forty years a figure of great prominence in French literary life. As a critic of the drama he was looked upon as one hav-Marco Polo in his work on ing authority, and praise from him wright.

His criticisms were honest, fearless Belhaim of Nuremberg prepared a and independent, and it is remembered of him that he refused the honor of belonging to the French academy lest the report on Madagascar, thinking it he should come under obligation to favor the plays written by other mem-

> Sarcey's good sense was often put to the test. One day a friend came rushing into his room waving a paper. "What is the matter?" inquired the

> critic. "Here's some one," cried the other, who has been calling you an 'imbecile' in print! Are you going to chal-

> lenge him?" Sarcey smiled. "Certainly not," he replied. "I owe him my thanks. The public will soon forget the word 'imbecile' and will only remember having read my name."

Got Even With Dickens. When Charles Dickens was in Washington he met one morning on the steps of the capitol a young congressman from Tennessee whom the great novelist had offended by his bluntness. That morning Dickens was in great good humor. "I have," said he, "found an almost exact counterpart of Little

"Little Nell who?" queried the Tennesseean.

Dickens looked him all over from head to foot and from foot to head before he answered, "My Little Nell." "Oh," said the Tennesseean, "I didn't know you had your daughter with

vou!" "I am speaking of the Little Nell of my story, 'The Old Curiosity Shop,' sir," retorted Dickens, flushing.

"Oh," said the imperturbable Tennesseean, "you write novels, do you? Don't you consider that a rather trifling occupation for a grownup man?"

Chinese Laundry Tickets.

It is not generally known that the Chinese laundry system of ticketing a bundle of soiled clothes is based on the many gods and goddesses of the laundry.

The Chinese laundryman at the beginning of each week makes out a bateh of checks in duplicate, to be used as wash tickets. He selects the name of some god or goddess or of some object, as the sun, the moon or stars. To this name he prefixes a number, as "Moon No. 1." "Moon No 2." and so on. In the space between the two legends-for the signs are re-

Tenure of Office Act. The tenure of office act, passed by congress in February, 1867, during its bitter fight with President Andrew Johnson, was a bill limiting the powers of the president in removals from office. Among other things it took from the president the power to re move members of his cabinet except by permission of the senate, declaring that they should hold office "for and during the term of the president by whom they may have been appointed and for one month thereafter, subject to removal by and with the consent of the senate." The president vetoed the bill, but it was passed over his veto.-New York American.

The Standard Size.

"Here's another alleged humorous ar ticle about coal by that new jokesmith of ours," said the editor's assistant "Shall I use it?"

"What size is it?" asked the editor. "Oh, chestnut size, of course!"-Philadelphia Press.

Making Sure. "I pay as I go," declared the pom-

pous citizen. "Not while I'm running these apartments," declared the janitor. "You'll pay as you move in."-Louisville Courier-Journal.

Wisdom of the Seer.

Young Lady-Will the young man I am engaged to make a good husband? Fortune Teller—It's up to you to make a good husband of him. All bad husbands are self made.—New York World.

Nothing is so oppressive as symmetry because symmetry is boredom, and boredom is the basis of melancholy and yawning despair.-Victor Hugo.

Why He Was Anxious.

Buloz, the editor of the Revue des Deux Mondes, once had at his country house in Savoy a numerous company of literary people, one of whom was Victor Cherbuliez. Cherbuliez contrib uted regularly every other year a nove to the columns of the Revue, and a story of his was at that time running in the periodical. The guests had been out for a walk and had amused themselves with gathering mushrooms, which were cooked for dinner. As the company were sitting down, it occurred to one of the party that undoubt edly some of the people who had taken part in gathering the mushrooms knew nothing about them and that there might be poisonous fungi in the

collection. This reflection so affected the company that all the people present, with the exception of Cherbuliez, declined to partake of the dish. He alone attacked it with gusto.

Thereupon Buloz showed sudden and intense alarm. "Cherbuliez! Cherbuliez! What are you about?" he exclaimed. "Remem-

ber that you haven't finished your story in the Revue!" Greatly to his relief, the mushrooms turned out to be innocuous, and the story was finished.

It Was a New "Team" to Him. Heinrich Conried told the following story once when chatting of his experience as an operatic director: "It happened in Chicago," said he. "I went there to superintend our first season in Chicago. I got there early in the afternoon. As I was registering at the Auditorium a young, a very young, newspaper man came up and talked to me. He begged for an interview. I told him I had arranged to see the press at 5. That did not satisfy him. He was on an afternoon paper. It would be a feather in his cap if he could scoop the town. 'Very well,' said I to him, 'I shall give you an interview, but it will have to be while am taking my bath.' He seemed an intelligent and earnest young man, and was willing to do that much for him.

"I turned on the water and divested myself of my coat, and the interview proceded. "'What do you open with?' said he.

"'I open with "Tristan und Isolde," I answered.

"'Have they ever been here before?" he queried."

Iron Eaters.

"The first time I ever swallowed a tack," said a carpet layer, "I jumped to my feet and tremulously asked the way to the hospital. "'What's the matter?' my mate, an

old hand, asked. "'I've swallowed a tack, said I

'Good gracious, what will become of me?'
"The old hand sat back on the car-"The old hand sat back on the car-

pet he was laying and laughed. "'Why, kid,' said he, 'it's nothing to swallow a tack. Every professional carpet layer swallows half a dozen or so daily. It's a thing that causes no inconvenience. If it did, I'd know it. l bet I've swallowed a hundredweight

of tacks in my life.' "And I'm sure," the carpet layer concluded, "my mate was telling the truth, for since then I've swallowed half a hundredweight myself." He gulped. "Hang it." he said; "there goes one now!"-New York Press.

Aroused His Wrath.

"Were you ever done in oil?" ventured the wandering portrait painter. The old farmer almost leaped out of his boots.

"Was I ever done in oil?" he roared Well, I should say so! A long legged ox eared individual that looked some hing like you came past here last reek and sold me a bottle of what was apposed to be genuine olive oil to eat a lettuce. When I poured it on the ttuce it turned out to be sewing mahine oil, and, by heck, if I thought

But the wandering artist was gonecone in a cloud of dust. - Chicago

Haiti's Legion of Honor. It is not generally known that the amous order of the Legion of Honor vas adopted at Haiti in 1849. When oulouque became emperor under the ame of Faustin I., he instituted an rder in imitation of that which had een established by Napoleon in 1802. tatues, ribbons and insignia were preisely identical, and since the soverign of Haiti distributed his honors to Il and sundry with lavish hand the rench government was considerably mbarrassed. The death of Soulouque aded the difficulty.-Paris Gaulois.

A Poor Remedy.

Speaking of a certain measure under iscussion in the senate, a well known ongressman said: "It does not meet he situation at all and will not remey conditions. It reminds me of the ife of a young blacksmith of Washagton. 'Did you sew that button on my coat?' this blacksmith asked his vife one morning. 'No, dear,' the wife aswered. 'I couldn't find the button, ut I sewed up the buttonhole, so it's il right."

An Exception.

Little Ethel-Mr. Rich, we're not all made of dust, are we? Mr. Rich (beniguly)—Yes, my dear. Little Ethel (triumphantly)-Oh, well, you aren't, cos papa says you sprung from nothing .- Punch.

Man - Did you say your mamma whipped you because you wouldn't tell a lie? Boy-Yes, sir. She wanted me to tell me teacher I was sorry I played 'hookey" when I wasn't.—Exchange.

Zeal without knowledge is like expedition to a man in the dark.-Newton.

Boone Items.

Correspondence to The Democrat.

Rev J. H. Cormann of Lenoir, closed a ten days' meeting in the Methodist church Tuesday evening. Prof. J. R. Holt, of Greensboro, conducted the singing. The gospel was preacher with great power extras were used. The people who attended were creatly blessed. The preacher and singer went to Elk Park to conduct a meeting there.

Bishop Horner has lately visited the mission school at Valle Crucis and made arrangements to have a girls dormitory erected during the summer.

The oil company almost has pound of machinery on the ground. They will build a derrick 84 feet high and be ready for boring for petroleum during the month of April.

The Superior Court is in session with Judge Ferguson. Last week was consumed with the trial of Alex. Harmon for the killing of Ben Guy near the State line on last Christmas eve.

Tuesday the case of L. M. Banner was called. Banner killed H. H. Cline at Banner Elk two months ago.

Dr. A. J. Brickell has been in town for a day or so. He has entertained crowds on the streets by reciting original poetry.

We are feeling a touch of A. M.

Card of Thanks.

To all the friends whose sympathy and services were so kindly tendered in the time of bereavement. I disire to extend my sincere thanks.

MRS. C. TRIPLETT.

Do You

Morrison Bros. Co. HICKORY, N. C.

The Farmer's Wife

Is very careful about her churn. She scalds it thoroughly after using, and gives it a sun bath to sweeten it. She knows that if her churn is sour it will taint the butter that is made in it. The stomach is a churn. In the stomach and digestive and nutritive tracts are performed processes which are almost exactly like the churning of butter. Is it not apparent then that if this stomach-churn is foul it makes foul all which is put into it? The evil of a foul stomach is not alone

the bad taste in the mouth and the foul breath caused by it, but the corruption of the pure current of blood and the dissemination of disease throughout the body. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes the sour and foul stomach sweet. It does for the stomach what the washing and sun bath do for the churn-absolutely removes every tainting or corrupting ele ment. In this way it cures blotches, pimples, eruptions, scrofulous swellings, sores, or open eating ulcers and all humors or diseases arising from bad blood. If you have bitter, nasty, foul taste in your mouth, coated tongue, foul breath,

more than one hundred thousand are weak and easily tired, feel depressed and despondent, have frequent headaches, dizzy attacks, gnawing or distress in stomach, constipated or irregular bowels, sour or bitter risings after eating and poor appetite, these symptoms, or any consider-able number of them, indicate that you are suffering from biliousness, torpid or lazy liver with the usual accompanying indi-gestion, or dyspessis and their attendant derangements.

> The best agents known in medical science for the cure of the above symptoms and conditions, as attested by the writings of leading teachers and practitioners of all the several schools of medical practical have been skillfully and harmoniously combined in Dr. Pierce's Goldon Medical Discovery. That this is absolutely true will be readily proven to your satisfaction if you will but mail a postal card request if you will but mail a postal card request to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for a free copy of his booklet of extracts from the standard medical authorities, giving the names of all the ingredients entering into his world-famed medicines and show ing what the most eminent medical men of the age say of them.

The best agents known to medical sci-

Notice of City Election.

Notice is hereby given that the Annual election for Mayor, four Aldermen, and three school Trustees will be held in the Mayor's Office in the City of Hickory on Monday May 4th

Notice is hereby given that the Registration Books will be opened for registration on April 1st., until day of election and the registrar can be found at Clinard & Lyerly's office, over S. L Whitener's store, every day except Saturday when he will be at the Mayors Office.

By order of the Mayor and Board of Aldermen.

This March 21st. 1908. W. L. Clinard. Secretary & Registrar

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the registration books for the special school tax election to be held in District No. 13, Catawba county, N. C., on the 11th day of April, 1908, are now open for the registration of voters in said election. The registrar can be found at his home in said district every day, except on Saturday, when he will be at Killian Harness Company shop to register all who desire to register

for said election. This March 18th, 1908.

R. M. PITTS. Registrar.

Waking His Audience. At about 3 o'clock one morning T. P. O'Connor was orating in the house of commons to twelve or fifteen members lying about in various stages of drowsiness. Sir Patrick O'Brien was among them and, now and then rescuing himself with a start from falling asleep,

audibly engaged in conversation. "I protest against this disorderly conduct!" exclaimed Mr. O'Connor at length. "The honorable baronet is constantly interrupting me."

"Sir," replied Sir Patrick, with a graceful bow, "the honorable geutleman misinterprets my motive. I interrupted, it is true, but it was with the intention of waking the honorable gentleman's audience."

Is your baby thin, weak, fretful?

Make him a Scott's Emulsion

baby. Scott's Emulsion is Cod Liver Oil

and Hypophosphites prepared so that it is easily digested by little folks.

Consequently the baby that is fed on Scott's Emulsion is a sturdy, rosycheeked little fellow full of health and vigor.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 500. AND \$1.00.

CURES

blood. It is not a disease which is contracted like a cold, but it is in the blood and system before a pain is felt, and the changes in the weather or

any physical irregularities, such as a spell of indigestion, bowel disturbance, etc., are merely the exciting causes producing the pains and aches, which are the natural symptoms of the disease. Rheumalism is caused by an excess of uric acid and other corrosive, irritating poisons in the blood, which are carried through the circulation to every part of the system. Every muscle, nerve, membrane, tissue and joint becomes saturated with these acrid, irritating impurities, or coated with fine, insoluble caustic matter, and the sharp, piercing pains or the dull, constant aches are felt with every physical movement. When the blood is filled with uric acid poison, permanent relief cannot be expected from liniments, plasters, or other external treatment. Such measures give temporary relief, but in order to conquer

Rheumatism and bring about a complete cure, the uric acid and other inflammatory matter must be expelled, and this cannot be done with external treatment. S. S. S. cures Rheumatism because it is a perfect and entirely vegetable blood purifier. It goes down into the circulation, neutralizes the acids, and dissolves the irritating deposits which are pressing on the sensitive nerves and tissues and producing pain, enriches the weak, sour lood, and removes every atom of impurity from the circulation. So instead of being a weak, sour stream, distributing uric acid to the different parts of the system, the blood is strong and healthy and therefore able to supply every mus-

Sometime ego, I had Rheumatiam and had to quit work. The pain in my back and between my shouldars was so intense I could not rest or sleep. I tried overything, but nothing did me any good till I heard of and took S. S. This medicine cured me sound and well. It purified my blood out made me feel like a pay way. blood and made me feel like a new m

123 B. 19th St. I was severely troubled with Rheumatism.

I was coverey rousies with knommatism. I had it in my kneet, legs and ankles, and any one who has ever had Rhoumatism knows how excruciating the pain is and how it interferes with one at work. I was truly in bad chape—having beca at work. I was truly in bad shape—having been bethered with it for ten years, off and on. A local physician advised me to use S. S. S. I did so. After taking two bottles I noticed the sereness and pain were greatly reduced. I continued the medicine and was thoroughly cured; all pain, goreness and inflammation gone. I recommend S. S. S. te all Rheumatic sufferers.

J. L. AGNEW,

866 B. Greenbrier St., Mt. Verson, Ohio.

cle, nerve, bone and tissue with nourishment and strength. Then the inflammation and swelling subside, the pains and aches cease, and not only is Rheumatism permanently cured, but under the fine tonic effects of S. S. S. the entire general health is benefitted and built up. In all forms of Rheumatism, whether acute or chronic, S. S. S. will be found a safe and reliable treatment. Special book on Rheumatism and any medical advice you desire will be furnished free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

DON'T

Let your Eye Troubles become worse for the need of Glasses. A can properly fit Glasses to correct any defect of vision that can be corrected with a lens, and

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Manufacturer of all Home Made Candies, Chocolate and Bon Bons

All Fruits You Want

Apples, Oranges, Tangerines Lemons, Pineapples, Grape Fruit, Grapes, Tomatoes—all cheap.

I Have 100 Bunches of Bananas

this week, 7 and 8 hands. Per bunch, \$1.15 and \$1.35; per dozen, 15 and 20c.

C. G. TRAKAS

1302 Union Square

For Weak

Inflammation of the bladder, urinary troubles and backache use

DeWitt's Ridner and Bladder Pills

NOTICE. A. N. Aberholt hereby enters the

following desirable tract of land in Catawba county, and State of North Carolina, Hickory townsip, adjoining the lands of Evans, Wisnant and Aderholt. Beginning at a stone in Aderholt and Wisnant's line; runs N. 87 270 poles to a stake: then S. 12 poles to a stake, thence E. 260 poles to the beginning, containing 9 3-4 acres more or less. This land is situated near Henry's river

A. N. ADERHOLT. Thos. M. Hufham, Att'y,

