

HERE IS REALLY GOOD IDEA

Fire Insurance Would Be an Easy Matter If It Could Be Conducted That Way.

Senator Williams, at a dinner at Yasoo, said in condemnation of a mooted tariff change:

"They who advocate this change know just as much about the tariff as the old lady knew about fire insurance."

"This old lady visited an insurance office and insured her barn for \$3,500. The policy was drawn up, signed, sealed and handed over to her, and she put it in her cabbie and started out."

"But hold on, ma'am," said the agent. "I must ask you, please, for the first year's premium."

"The first year's premium," said she. "And how much will that be?"

"There it is, ma'am, written on the policy," said the agent. "A small matter of \$24."

"Oh," said the old lady, "I'm in a hurry this morning. You just let the premiums stand and deduct them when the barn burns down."

MIKE'S JOKE.



Horan—Did yez notice about th' joke Mike played on wan av thim chauffeurs?

Doran—I heard a terrible thing happened to him, poor Mike!

Horan—Poor Mike, th' divvie! He had a shiteck av dynamite in his pocket whin he wor run over.

ECZEMA FOR TEN YEARS

1809 Little Walsh St., Baltimore, Md.—"I was afflicted with eczema for about ten years, the most tormenting and agonizing. It was dry eczema, all itching. It was scratch, scratch, scratch and burn, burn, burn. By scratching I brought sores which scabbed. I tried all remedies which I knew or heard of; some gave me temporary relief, but none permanent cure. I couldn't sleep for scratching, after which there was burning. I saw the advertisement for free samples of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and wrote for them. They did me good immediately and I then bought a box of Cuticura Soap and a cake of Cuticura Soap. I was cured in two weeks." (Signed) George Wooden, Jan. 21, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."

What the Addition of an "s" Did.

"Please Do Not Pluck the Flowers Without Leave," was the request placed conspicuously in the garden of a residence to which the public occasionally is admitted.

One day a practical joker added "s" to the last word of the sign. The result was that everybody who visited the estate for the next few days carried away a large bouquet of the flowers, and with the blooms, lots of leaves.

Way It Looked to Him.

Mrs. Benham—Did she wear a picture hat?

Benham—She wore a roof garden.

OXIDINE
THE ACKNOWLEDGED CHILL CURE

Some of the best physicians prescribe **OXIDINE** in cases of malaria. They can do so ethically, for Oxidine is a tonic remedy with a known result. In cases of either incipient or chronic malaria, Oxidine effects definite benefit and almost instant relief. Take it as a preventive, as well as a remedy. It is a great tonic. Oxidine is sold by all druggists under the strict supervision of the manufacturer. If the first bottle does not benefit you, return the empty bottle to the druggist who sold it and receive the full purchase price.

14 Karat Gold Filled
Enamelled Emblem Buttons
For Any Society
15 CENTS—SIX FOR \$1.00
THE KENNEY COMPANY,
1314 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Chamberlayne School
A Country School for Boys at Richmond, Va. Boarding Department limited. Individual instruction. Second session begins Sept. 22, 1912. C. Chamberlayne, R. A., R. D., Richmond, 2511 Grove Avenue, Richmond, Va.

SELL FRUIT TREES. By our plan eaters make big profits. Write for our terms. SMITH BROS., Dept. 91, Concord, Ga.

KALI and Her Dark Temple

MUCH as the English authorities would like to abolish the appalling Indian worship of Kali, the Goddess of Revolution, the popularity of her little shrine within easy reach of government house seems to increase year by year. Millions of followers journey every year from all parts of Bengal to bow before the god. And the strangest part of the whole thing is that this worship is not confined to the more ignorant of the Hindus, but is participated in to an equal degree by those who have had the advantage of European residence and education. Although formerly there was a daily sacrifice of human life before Kali, since the British occupation she has had to be satisfied with goats and sheep. But even today the sight of the daily slaying of 150 of these dumb creatures before the shrine of the insatiable goddess is one that few foreigners can stand.

Kali is known to the revolutionists of India as the Mother; she has four arms; her hands are covered with blood; in one she holds aloft a dripping sword and in the other a freshly severed head; from her neck hangs a string of beads; her feet are on the body of her husband, the god Shiva. The temple of Kali is two miles from government house. You pass at one bound from Europe to Asia, for the road suddenly assumes a tropical aspect. Coconut palms spring aloft out of water tanks and instead of splendid buildings you see nothing but mud huts thatched with grass. The avenue to the temple is a narrow lane of dark, box-like shops filled with religious ware—clay models of the goddess, garlands of marigold, the sacred flower, hideous colored prints of Kali and charms to keep away the evil eye. The pilgrims who come from every part of Bengal to worship at this shrine find their creature comforts in the food piled on copper dishes—sweet meats and fried stuffs about which the flies swarm in hungry hordes. An evil smelling place it is. No sooner do you alight from the carriage than you are beset by ragged unkempt men who call themselves priests and seek to prove their holiness by displaying the sacred thread worn by the Brahmans. One ruffian takes possession of you only to encounter the clamor of others, but after a little argument they come to terms and the latest arrivals go in search of other prey.

Along a narrow alley thronged with perspiring natives you reach the shrine of the elephant-headed god, Ganesh—a little cubbyhole of stone and plaster where the god reposes in relief, garlanded with marigolds. Elbowing our way through the crowd we penetrate to the court of the temple of Kali, where men, women and children swarm like bees, screaming and thrusting their way to the horrible shrine. The stones are stained with pools of blood that lie near a cross-piece of wood shaped like a guillotine. It is here that the sheep and goats are slain amid revolting scenes. The heads are collected and given to the poor, but the bodies and skins belong to the pilgrims and the priest. In the shadow of the shrine—a plain stone structure—is a barren-looking tree smeared with red paint and from the bare branches hang hundreds of little stones tied with human hair, for women who are childless worship this tree and the stones and hair are pledges of gifts if a child should be born to them.

The temple itself stands in the center—small and mean to the eye. The main entrance is closed except during the early hours of the morning, but there is a side door that opens into what looks like a bottomless pit—all dark and dreadful. Through this door presses a mob of men, women and children, eager to do puja, or reverence, to the goddess of destruction. Only Hindus are permitted to ascend the steps and enter the temple and others have to be content to crane their necks from the courtyard, while their priestly guides strive to press back the stream of worshippers, in order to get a passing glimpse of Kali in her house of darkness. One catches a glimmer of crimson and gold through the noisome blackness of the pit that seethes with humanity. This was Kali dripping blood and putting

out her gold tongue.

It was a relief to turn from this hideous mummery to the courtyard again where children played and older pilgrims squatted and ate and wreathed themselves with yellow garlands. Among them was a dwarf whom the people urged up smiling place it is. No sooner do you alight from the carriage than you are beset by ragged unkempt men who call themselves priests and seek to prove their holiness by displaying the sacred thread worn by the Brahmans. One ruffian takes possession of you only to encounter the clamor of others, but after a little argument they come to terms and the latest arrivals go in search of other prey.

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CARRYING IMAGE OF KALI THROUGH STREETS OF LUCKNOW

on our notice—a gentle little creature perfectly formed and 50 years old. If Barnum had happened upon him us would not be seeking a precarious living in the temple of Kali, for no dwarf was ever a more real and graceful miniature of a man. As we pushed through the throng our guide pointed out the shrines of another Ganesh, a Vishnu, with ten arms and legs, and a pale Buddha, whose serene composure looked strangely out of place in the midst of this warlike and sanguinary mob of deities. Each shrine has its own Brahman attendant who holds out an itching palm to visitor and pilgrim alike.

Three fakirs sat on the steps of the

Honors to Russian Dead

Japanese Have Converted the Field of Mukden into a Beautiful Cemetery.

A recent traveler through Manchuria gives us a picture and a description of the great cemetery which the Japanese have nearly completed and which some time ago they consecrated to the Russian dead who fell in the battles about Mukden.

In their precipitate retreat the armies of the czar left thousands upon thousands of their fallen comrades unburied. After the signing of the treaty of peace the soldiers of the Mikado collected every last bone and every bit of ragged uniform and every broken weapon which the Russians had left upon the field and buried them with soldierly honors. In the center of this vast plot they inclosed by a white marble fencing a reserved space for those who had evidently been officers.

Over the graves of the common soldiers iron crosses, in the Greek form, were erected and over the graves of commanders crosses of white marble. Then as a pivot to the converging lines they reared a terrace, and on the terrace built a marble temple, all at a cost of 50,000 yen. When the work was ready for dedicatory rites, they invited Russian ecclesiastics from Peking, Harbin and Vladivostok, together with such military commanders as were near, to assemble for re-

How Aviators Rose To Fame

Hubert Latham Was a Street Car Conductor Before Flying Career—Some Others.

Hubert Latham began his career as a consumptive street car conductor, doomed by the doctors. But either the doctors were wrong or flying is conducive to health, for Hubert Latham is still alive and well, having flown more miles and won more prize

money than any other aviator in the world.

The Wright brothers ran a bicycle shop in a small American city when they first began to realize the possibilities of the developing motor car power plant as a means to the solution of the aerial problem. They made themselves the first men in the world to get off the ground with a man-carrying power-driven machine

capable of continued flight. For the last few years the Wright brothers—one of whom recently died, not in the air, but where most men die in bed—have been regarded among the world's foremost manufacturers of flying machines, and the property of the firm is reputed to be worth close to a million dollars.

Curtiss was a small motorcycle manufacturer until he achieved fame and fortune by the air route, Henry Farman was a bicycle racer until the sirens of the air allured him

iligious service in this chapel, where, amid the assembled men of both races, the land was solemnly consecrated as a resting place for the Russian dead.

We think we have not done badly when fifty years after the battle of Gettysburg we invite the surviving Confederates to meet us where they fought us, and with their northern fellow citizens give thanks today for a united country. But the "Japs" have bettered us as well as anticipated our act. For within five years of the battle of Mukden they laid out the field as a cemetery for their conquered enemies, buried them decently, had religious rites celebrated by priests of their own faith, and paid personal tribute to the courage and loyalty of the men they had vanquished. All this without one word of suggestion from outside.—The Advance.

Shepherd Dog.

Shepherd dog, shepherd's dog, and sheep dog are interchangeable terms for the same breed of animal, the last term being, perhaps, the most used. A Scotch collie is one of the two best varieties of sheep dogs. The southern, or English, sheep dog, is larger than the Scotch collie, with rather shorter hair. Ordinarily people who are not very particular about matters of the kennel call them both "collies."

SHE MEANS BUSINESS.



Polly—What's in that bottle Ethel always carries with her, a freckle lotion?

Dolly—No; it's acid, to test an engagement ring on the spot.

Cost of Living Reduced.
The King Fruit Preserving Powder will keep perfectly fresh all kinds of fruit, apples, peaches, pears, berries, plums, tomatoes, corn, okra, cider, wine, etc. No air-tight jars needed. Used more than 25 years from New York to Florida. A small package puts up 50 pounds of fruit and taste is just as when gathered. Saves money, time and labor.

Joit to Romance.

"How about that young doctor? Has he proposed?"

"Not yet. Papa nearly ruined everything last night."

"How was that?"

"Just as the doctor was pleading for a peep at my eyes, papa came in and asked him to take a look at my tonsils."

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Terms of the Game.
He—Dearest, you're the goal of my affections.
She (removing his arm)—Five yards for holding.—Harvard Lampoon.

DOES YOUR HEAD ACH?
Try Hicks' CAPUDINE. It's a liquid—pleasant to take—effects immediate—good to prevent Sick Headaches and Nervous Headaches also. Your money back if not satisfied. 10c., 25c. and 50c. at medicine stores.

The Tendency.
She—What's the matter with the woman's club?
He—It's always hitting the men.



EVENTIDE — Supper.
What shall it be? A cooked meal? No! Too long — too tedious to prepare. Just phone the grocer for

Libby's Luncheon Meats

They're delicious! Some Vienna sausage or sliced dried beef—some veal loaf or corned beef. They're so easy to serve. Or, here's an idea—a Libby menu:

- Libby's Olives or Sweet Gherkins
- Libby's Corned Beef
- Libby's Veal Loaf
- Chili Con Carne
- Potatoes Au Gratin
- Libby's Asparagus

And then just top off with Libby's Fruits or Preserves. Doesn't that sound good? Order them from your grocer now. You will surprise how economical a Libby meal will be.

Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago



The Oldest Southern College
College of William and Mary. Founded in 1693. Healthful situation and historic associations. On C. & O. Railway, half-way between Fort Monroe and Richmond; 5 mi. from Jamestown; 12 mi. from Yorktown. Degrees of A. B., B. S., M. A., Special Teachers' Courses. Excellent athletic field. Total cost per session of nine months (board and fees) \$250. Write for annual catalogue. H. C. ZIEGLER, Registrar, Williamsburg, Virginia.

KODAKS and High Grade Finishing. Mail orders given special attention. Prices reasonable. Service prompt. Send for Price List. LAMAR'S ART STORE, CHARLOTTE, S. C.

DEFIANCE STARCH — Never sticks to the iron.

The Sun and Substance

of being a subscriber to this paper is that you and your family become attached to it. The paper becomes a member of the family and its coming each week will be as welcome as the arrival of anyone that's dear. It will keep you informed on the doings of the community and the bargains of the merchants regularly advertised will enable you to save many times the cost of the subscription.

We're Opposed to Mail Order Concerns Because—

They have never contributed a cent to furthering the interests of our town—

Every cent received by them from this community is a direct loss to our merchants—

In almost every case their prices can be met right here, without delay in receiving goods and the possibility of mistakes in filling orders.

But—

The natural human trait is to buy where goods are cheapest. Local trade is usually secondary in the game of life as played today.

Therefore

Mr. Merchant and Business Man, meet your competitors with their own weapons—advertising.

Advertise!

The local field is yours. All you need do is to avail yourself of the opportunities offered. An advertisement in this paper will carry your message into hundreds of homes in this community. It is the surest medium of killing your greatest competitor. A space this size won't cost much. Come in and see us about it.

PATENTS

PROCESSED AND DEFENDED. Send model, drawing or photo. For exact search and free report. Free advice how to obtain patents, trade marks, copyrights, etc., in ALL COUNTRIES. Business direct with Washington saves time, money and often the patent. Prompt and Inexpensive Practice Exclusively. Write or come to us at 625 Ninth Street, opp. United States Patent Office, WASHINGTON, D. C.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH **Dr. King's New Discovery**

FOR COUGHS, COLDS AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.

GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

LOOK OUT FOR THE CARS

DO YOU know of anyone who is old enough to sign, who has not seen that sign at a railroad crossing?

If everyone has seen it at some time or other, then why doesn't the railroad let the sign rot away? Why does the railroad company continue to keep those signs at every crossing?

Maybe you think Mr. Merchant. "Most everybody knows my store, I don't have to advertise."

Your store and your goods need more advertising than the railroads need to do to warn people to "Look Out for the Cars."

Nothing is ever completed in the advertising world.

The Department Stores are a very good example—they are continually advertising—and they are continually doing a good business.

If it pays to run a few side "round about" Christmas time, it certainly will pay you to run advertisements about all the time.

It's just business, that's all, to **ADVERTISE in THIS PAPER**