

SUFFERED FOR TEN LONG YEARS

Tanlac Now Bringing Strength Back by Leaps and Bounds, Declares Miss Castles.

"After suffering for ten years, Tanlac is fast relieving my troubles, and I feel so grateful I just want to tell everybody about it," recently declared Miss Bessie Castles, of Gastonia, N. C. "People who have never suffered from stomach trouble and nervousness don't know how thankful they should be. Why, my food disagreed with me so much I often went for two days without eating. My nerves most drove me distracted and while I always felt sleepy, I could never get any real rest and I felt so weak sometimes I could hardly move."

"Well, I've taken three bottles of the Tanlac treatment so far and my digestion is just perfect and I'm eating everything. My nerves are ever so much better, too, and my strength is coming back by leaps and bounds. Tanlac is the grandest medicine I've ever seen."

Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists. Take no substitute. Over 37 million bottles sold.

Tanlac Vegetable Pills are nature's own remedy for constipation. Sold everywhere.—Advertisement.

DISCOVERY CAME TOO LATE

Mrs. Garker Had Already Committed Social Error Which Was Extremely Hard to Explain.

Mrs. Garker came home from a call one day in such a disturbed condition that it was evident tears were not far in the background. She lost no time in beginning her explanation. "Edward," she said to her husband, "I am so mortified. I don't know what to do."

"What's the matter, Jane?" "I've just been calling on Mrs. Peters. You know her husband, Marshall?"

"Yes." "Well, I just learned today that 'Marshall' is not his title at all. Marshall is his first name."

"Why, certainly, I've always known that. What is there so mortifying about it?"

"Nothing," said Mrs. Garker, with a groan. "Only I've been calling him 'Marshall' every time I've met him for months and months."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Important to All Women Readers of This Paper

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney or bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease. If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

You may suffer pain in the back, headache and loss of ambition. Poor health makes you nervous, irritable and maybe despondent; it makes any one so.

But hundreds of women claim that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, by restoring health to the kidneys, proved to be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Many send for a sample bottle to see what Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine, will do for them. By enclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., you may receive sample size bottle by parcel post. You can purchase medium and large size bottles at all drug stores.—Advertisement.

Did He Miss the Mark? Mother (sternly)—You don't need to let your cousin kiss you on the mouth when he bids you good-by—give him your cheek!

Daughter—I do, mother—but he's so nearsighted he always hits alongside.

The Cuticura Toilet Trio. Having cleared your skin keep it clear by making Cuticura your everyday toilet preparations. The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal, the Talcum to powder and perfume. No toilet table is complete without them.—Advertisement.

Many a golden opportunity has been wrecked for want of a genius to throw the switch.



A TEMPER GONG

SYNOPSIS.—Living in a barn, converted into a dwelling, Mrs. Penfield is manager of an apartment building known as "The Custard Cup," originally "Cluster Court." Her income is derived from laundry work, her chief patron being a Mrs. Horatus Weatherstone, whom she has never seen. Living with her are "Crick" and "Thad," homeless small boys whom she has adopted. They call her "Penzie." Thad tells Penzie a strange man was inquiring for her under her maiden name. A tenant, Mrs. Gussie Bosley, induces Penzie to take charge of a package, which she does with some misgivings. Searching a refuse dump for things which might be of value, Crink, veteran at the game, encounters a small girl, Lettie, who proves a foeman worthy of his steel. He takes her to Penzie, and Lettie gets adopted into the family. The stranger proves to be Mrs. Penfield's uncle, Jerry. He announces he is going to remain in the vicinity of The Custard Cup. Uncle Jerry arranges to occupy the loft above Mrs. Penfield's abode. Uncle Jerry meets Prudence Hapgood, no longer young, but attractive, and the two appear to "hit it off" well. Crink, Crink, veteran at the game, encounters a small girl, Lettie, who proves a foeman worthy of his steel. He takes her to Penzie, and Lettie gets adopted into the family. The stranger proves to be Mrs. Penfield's uncle, Jerry. He announces he is going to remain in the vicinity of The Custard Cup. Uncle Jerry arranges to occupy the loft above Mrs. Penfield's abode. Uncle Jerry meets Prudence Hapgood, no longer young, but attractive, and the two appear to "hit it off" well. Crink, veteran at the game, encounters a small girl, Lettie, who proves a foeman worthy of his steel. He takes her to Penzie, and Lettie gets adopted into the family. The stranger proves to be Mrs. Penfield's uncle, Jerry. He announces he is going to remain in the vicinity of The Custard Cup. Uncle Jerry arranges to occupy the loft above Mrs. Penfield's abode. Uncle Jerry meets Prudence Hapgood, no longer young, but attractive, and the two appear to "hit it off" well.

CHAPTER IX—Continued.

"Now will you let dogs alone?" Inquired Lettie pertinently. "Men that pester dogs ain't no good. They'd oughter—"

Before her eyes the water suddenly dwindled in the hose she was holding, disappeared with a gentle gurgle. Mr. Wopple had turned off the faucet. The two dripping human beings glared at each other during a moment of truce.

"You'll pay for this," threatened Mr. Wopple. "Think I'll have a dog 'round after he bit me?"

A great fear clutching Lettie's heart. For a moment her blood stopped; she felt dizzy and sick. Recovering herself with a tremendous effort, she took up the defense at random.

"He didn't bite you?" "He did, too," maintained Mr. Wopple, but with a subtle lack of conviction which Lettie's sharpened senses pounced upon.

"Show me where," demanded Lettie, with an anxious eye on Fil Caesar, who was standing by during the suspension of hostilities, waiting for the signal to begin again.

"He didn't bite you 't all," repeated Lettie, with growing assurance. "He did, too, but he ain't never goin' to again. Darn him!" His eyes searched the ground; he stopped.

"Don't you dare!" cried Lettie. "Don't you dare! Just you let Fil alone, and I won't never—"

But Mr. Wopple had found a stone that suited him, and without changing position had let it fly. It caught the unsuspecting Filbuster on a front leg. There was a yelp of pain from Fil, a screech of rage from Lettie.

"Oh! Oh! You've hit him. You've killed him." Mr. Wopple reached for another stone.

Filbuster Caesar, by no means killed but rendered strikingly discreet, limped swiftly out of range. Lettie heard him; but beyond realizing that he was able to move, she paid him no attention. Instead, she faced her neighbor with a fury that gave him pause. Her thin chest rising on a high wave of anger, her cheeks flaming, her black eyes shooting danger sparks, she was beside herself with contempt and wrath.

"You beast!" she screamed. "To hit a dog! You're worse'n no good. Penzie says she don't see why the Lord ever made you. So!"

"Wha-at!" gasped the astounded Mr. Wopple, for the moment overwhelmed by this revelation. "Yi! Yi!" shrieked Lettie. "That got you, didn't it? I'll give you some more. I'll—"

With a quick swoop, she picked up a stick and threw it. It glanced past Mr. Wopple and struck a window behind him, shattering the glass; but Lettie, blinded by rage, scarcely noted the disaster. She darted here and there in search of a second missile, relieving her feelings with all the stormy phrases she could think of.

"Penzie hates you—hates you!" she repeated, having produced more effect with this information than with any-

tached herself to Mrs. Penfield with a doglike devotion. All the rich affection in her nature, held in check for want of an outlet, had poured out to this woman who had fed and clothed and loved her. Lettie idolized her; she would have walked straight to destruction for her if occasion had offered. She would not have shrunk from the high, spectacular deed of sacrifice; but the more difficult, humble matter of controlling her own temper, had been too much for her to compass. Yet not once had it occurred to her that she might be jeopardizing this new home, that there might be an end to the patience that had borne with her.

"O Penzie!" She threw herself into Mrs. Penfield's lap and burst into wild sobbing.

Mrs. Penfield drew her closer. "Dear child, I didn't say I was going to send you away. I merely said I should if I acted the way you do. Don't you see you expect me to be patient, but you ain't willing to be patient yourself? You're willing I should do lots of things for you, but you ain't willing to do this one thing for me. All is, Lettie, we got to pull together—or not 't all. I'll help you if you'll help me."

"O Penzie," sobbed the child, "I'll do anything—anything—if you'll only keep me. Honest, I will. I'll work and pay for the window. I'll go without eating just as long's you say. I won't play with Fil Caesar. I'll—"

Mrs. Penfield interrupted before Lettie had wiped the slate entirely clean of all the pleasures she had ever known.

"Sure. We'll attend to all the punishing for this time; but the main point is, what will you do the next time you get mad? Will you try to control yourself and keep calm?"

The child looked up through streaming tears. "I will, honest," she gulped. "I'll do that very thing, so help me Jacob! I'm going to be so good that you'll want to keep me—darned if I ain't!"

"Now you're talking," encouraged Mrs. Penfield, with a brighter expression. "And I'm going to make it as easy for you as I can. I'm going to make you a temper gong right away."

Lettie dried her eyes. "What's a temper gong?" "You watch, and you'll find out."

Mrs. Penfield went over to the corner where the firewood was drying and picked out a piece of board that had a knot-hole in one end. Passing a heavy twine through the knot-hole, she hung the board on the wall. From the cupboard she produced a toy rolling-pin that had been given to Crink when the first owner had tired of it. This she hung also, suspending it by a longer piece of twine beside the board.

"There you are," she announced to the watchful Lettie. "You try this, and I bet it'll help. Now, whenever you feel yourself getting mad, you run right in here and pound that board with this here rolling-pin. Try it fifty times; and if your arm ain't tired then, do it a hundred. It's a strange thing, but if you get your muscles angry and tired, you get over being angry right away. Here in the kitchen I guess you won't disturb the neighbors—they make considerable noise themselves—and 'pears like you'll have to hit something for a while till you learn better."

Lettie, being now very mellow, looked upon this arrangement with favor.

"Now Lettie, if you get mad agin, 'fore you do anything 't all, will you remember to say, 'Excuse me, I got an engagement in the kitchen?'"

Lettie gulped and capitulated. "Yes'm," she promised. "I'll bet I won't want to! but, by jingoes, I'll do it."

CHAPTER X

The Back-Yard Code. One of the hardest things that Lettie was ever called upon to do was to apologize to Mr. Wopple. In her chastened mood she submitted to this item of penance, but the mere physical doing of it came near being beyond her. The words, half out of her mouth, seemed to turn and slip back down her throat. Difficulty was made the more difficult by Mr. Wopple's supercilious satisfaction in the humiliation of his small antagonist.

"Darn it all!" burst out Lettie in exasperation. "Stop smiling till I get through doing it, can't you?"

"Serve you right to suffer a little," he cackled. "Mebbe it'll learn you better next time."

"Shut up!" stormed Lettie. "I you don't shut—"

She stopped. She had recalled something that made it impossible to go on. "Excuse me," she muttered, "I got an engagement—"

Back curls flying, she dashed into the kitchen, whence presently issued muffled sounds as of a tom-tom in the distance. When Lettie reappeared, she was holding her right arm as though it ached, and her lips were drawn into a firm line that fairly pressed out their color.

"Now, Mr. Wopple," she said, squeezing out the words as if she hated every one of them, "I ap—apologize"—she breathed more freely—"for ev'rything I done and said this afternoon. Will you please to overlook it?"

"It's your idea, then, to put all human nuisances into reform school?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

It is estimated that mankind at large consumes in the neighborhood of 25,000,000 tons of meat a year.

PRaises Work By PAGE IN ENGLAND

NOTED SCHOLAR MAKES ADDRESS AT STATE COLLEGE FOR WOMEN.

124 GET THEIR DIPLOMAS

Relatives of the Graduates Were Present in Large Numbers for the Exercises.

Greensboro.—Commencement exercises at North Carolina College for Women came to a close with the delivery of diplomas to a class of 124, the largest class that the college has ever turned out.

The award of degrees was preceded by an address by Sir Israel Gollanez, of London, England, and followed by exchange of caps and gowns on the lawn.

Relatives of the graduates were present in large numbers for the exercises as were many other persons, eager to see the ceremony, a beautiful one.

Sir Israel caught his audience at the start with a happy reference to Dr. Walter Hines Page, telling of his work for amity among the English-speaking people of the world while ambassador at the Court of St. James.

The audience, every seat occupied, every inch of standing room and halls and corridors filled, clapped when the distinguished Englishman told of the work of Dr. Page abroad.

"What a man he was," he exclaimed.

The speaker chose Shakespeare as his theme, more especially the first folio, how it was collected and preserved for the world, now celebrating the centenary of the compilation, but before he got into his subject well he called attention to the way that England and the United States fought together for "liberty, humanity, justice and tolerance," and expressed the wish that they be comrades in peace for common ideals.

He applied Shakespeare's conception of woman as "The Greatest Sex" as "Stilling Rude Will," as making the world dillable, paying the tribute to woman. He showed the gamut run by the great playwright, as applicable to all mankind. His address was an especially scholarly effort.

Memorial For Wayne Soldiers. Goldsboro.—Plans are again being pushed for the construction of a Memorial Community building here, for which a site, directly across from the Wayne county court house on Walnut street, was purchased several years ago, at which time it was planned to build a beautiful structure costing in the neighborhood of \$100,000.

It is now planned to construct a more modest building to house the activities of the Community Service, Boys' Work group, Charity organization Society, Red Cross and the American Legion, all of which organizations are doing splendid work for the betterment of the community.

Re-elected Head Warehouses. Greensboro.—Plans are again being pushed for the construction of a Memorial Community building here, for which a site, directly across from the Wayne county court house on Walnut street, was purchased several years ago, at which time it was planned to build a beautiful structure costing in the neighborhood of \$100,000.

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Shipment of Co-Operative Cotton. Goldsboro.—Thomas H. Norwood, president of the Wayne Bonded Warehouse, announced that eight carloads containing over 1,500 bales of cotton have been loaded at the local warehouse and shipped to Charleston, S. C., for the North Carolina Cotton Growers Co-operative Association.

This is the second big shipment from here for the cotton growers, a prior shipment of a large number of bales being sent to Norfolk, where it was compressed and shipped to Germany.

Dispense of Welfare Office. New Bern.—Craven commissioners voted to discontinue the office of superintendent of public welfare which has been held since its creation by Mrs. Leah Jones Stevens, and Chairman A. Kafer stated that it would save the county \$3,500 annually while the work which has been done by Mrs. Stevens will be distributed in a way that will not affect its effectiveness.

Convict Foreman Will Resign. Greensboro.—Martin Burrus, superintendent of the Guilford county convict camp, against whom O. W. Jangestad, "gentleman hobo" of Omaha, Neb., made charges of cruelty, is so stung by the report of the Guilford county welfare board on prison conditions and by the attitude of prisoners that he will resign. His resignation will be handed in as soon as Cape. J. Giles Foushee, county commissioner who has direct charge of the convict system, recovers from illness.

Safe instant relief from CORNS

One minute—and the pain of that corn ends! That's what Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads do—safely. They remove the cause—friction—pressure, and heal the irritation. Thus you avoid infection from cutting your corns or using corrosive acids. Fast, antiseptic, waterproof. Sites for corns, calluses, bunions. Get a box today at your druggist's or shoe dealer's.

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads

Made in the laboratories of The Scholl Mfg. Co., makers of Dr. Scholl's Foot Comfort Appliances, Arch Supports, etc.

Put one on—the pain is gone!

Salesman Wanted

Share or full time. Easy sales. Pleasant work. Big commissions. Satisfaction guaranteed. Represent us and name your own income. Any kind of monument furnished in Granite or Marble. One of our men in Virginia made \$118.00 last month. You, too, can share in these big profits. Our proposition is a big money-maker. No experience needed. Write today for full particulars about our plan. **ETOWAH MONUMENT CO.** Atlanta, Ga. (Capital \$100,000.00)

SEND NO MONEY!

Just send your name and address and state whether for lady or gent, and we will send you one of our genuine Flat Top Rings with a Beautiful FA Y RAY GEM. Upon delivery of the postman only \$1.00 for ladies or \$1.45 for gents. If you can tell the wonderful ring from a genuine diamond return promptly and we will refund your money. Send strip of paper size of ring. Order one or more of these rings today. The Fayette Co., P. O. Box 95, Fayetteville, N. C.

This Advanced Age.

"Doctor!" The modern woman approached the medical man tremblingly. "Is there no hope of my husband—?" "Go on, madame . . ." "Is there no hope, doctor; is there no hope?" "That depends, madame, on what you are hoping for," said the doctor, reaching for his hat.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION

BELLANS INDIGESTION 25 CENTS

6 BELLANS Hot water Sure Relief

BELLANS 25¢ and 75¢ PACKAGES EVERYWHERE

SQUEEZED TO DEATH

When the body begins to stiffen and movement becomes painful it is usually an indication that the kidneys are out of order. Keep these organs healthy by taking **LATHROP'S GOLD MEDAL CAPSULES**

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles. Famous since 1896. Take regularly and keep in good health. In three sizes, all druggists. Guaranteed as represented. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

GREEN MOUNTAIN ASTHMA COMPOUND

quickly relieves the distressing paroxysms. Used for 35 years and results of long experience in treatment of throat and lung diseases by Dr. J. H. Guild. **FREE TRIAL BOX.** Treatise on Asthma, its causes, treatment, etc., sent upon request. Price, \$1.00. **H. GUILD CO., RUPERT, VT.**

DONT EXPERIMENT ON YOUR EYES

MITCHELL EYE SALVE heals inflamed eyes, granulated lids, styes, etc. Sure. Safe. Speedy. 25¢ at all druggists.

Children Cry for FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

MOTHER:—Fletcher's Castoria is especially prepared to relieve infants from one month old to children all ages of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and, by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving natural sleep.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of **Fletcher**. Absolutely Harmless—No Opium. Physicians everywhere recommend it.