

Backache Gone— Gained Fifty Pounds

For about a year I suffered with pain in the back and would be very tired when I dropped in weight to 110 pounds...

Very truly yours, T. H. MORGAN, Elizabeth City, N. C.

J. KENYON WILSON, Notary Public.

What Swamp-Root Will Do For You... ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Coal for Thousands of Years. The results of the investigation of the world's coal resources undertaken by the International Geographical Congress in 1913...

DON'T MIND PIMPLES

Cuticura Soap and Ointment Will Banish Them. Trial Free.

These fragrant supercreamy emollients do so much to cleanse, purify and beautify the skin...

The Burning Question. Question—Have you ever kissed a girl?

Answer—Is that an invitation or are you gathering statistics?

Varieties. Editor—I'm thinking of studying law. Reader—Plain, martial, unwritten or Greek?

Rheumacide

The Reliable Remedy for lumbago, gout and RHEUMATISM GETS AT THE JOINTS FROM THE INSIDE

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

For MALARIA CHILLS & FEVER. VITAL STATISTICS. U. S. State Board of Health states that 40% of deaths of children could be prevented...

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TRAPPERS

Furs Have Advanced. Ship to Rogers. We give liberal grades. Full value in cash and quick returns.

BECOME POPULAR

KODAKS & SUPPLIES

WANTED

DROPSY TREATMENT

John Henry on Christmas Presents

By GEORGE V. HOBART

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SAID Did you ever take what little was left and start out to buy friend wife a Christmas token?

A quaint pastime, is it not? Well, to make a long story lose its cunning...

I was breezing for a department store when I ran across Hep Hardy...

"Up late, aren't you, Hep?" I inquired, glancing at the Waterbury.

"I sure am running behind my schedule this morning, John, Hep wheezed.

"What's the matter? Fuse blow out and leave you and your favorite bartender in darkness?" I ventured.

"Nix," he answered; "I interpolated a new step in the Tango about five this a. m. and my partner, an impulsive little thing from Spokane, didn't get my signal...

"The dance bug has you for fair, hasn't it, Hep?" I laughed.

"Not at all," Hep came back; "but like a lot of other ginks who have been going through life with stoop shoulders and plantation feet I've suddenly discovered how to be graceful and I have to stay up all night to see if other people notice it.

"I'm going down to see one of those stores and make a fool out of fifty dollars—little Christmas present for Peaches," I answered.

"Fifty dollars!" Hep sneered. "Say, John, if I had a wife, and we were speaking to each other, fifty dollars wouldn't buy the ribbon around the bundle. Fifty dollars! You make a noise like a pike."

"Sure!" I snapped back. "If you had a wife you'd take her down to your favorite jewelry store and let the clerks throw diamonds at her till they fell exhausted. But I'm just a regular



A Lot of Eager Dames Were Pawing Over Some Chinchilla Ribbon.

human being, working for a living, and every time I see a hundred dollar bill I get red in the face and want a drink of water.

You know, Hep, my father didn't spend his life wrapping it up in bundles and throwing it into an iron woodshed against the time I became old enough to use it as a torch!

"Say!" chirped Hep, who hadn't paid the slightest attention to what I was saying, "why don't you get her an emerald necklace? Some idea—what? I saw one the other day for \$3,000. Wait a minute! I'll give you a card to the manager!"

"Give it to the chauffeur," I said as I pushed Hep into the taxi. "By the time he gets you home you'll owe him enough to buy emeralds."

Then I left him flat and moseyed off for a department store to get a Christmas present for friend wife.

Sag! did you ever get tangled up in

one of those department store mobs and have a crowd of perfect ladies use you for a doormat?

I got mine! They certainly taught me the Huer-ta glide, all right!

At the door a nice young man with a pink necktie and a quick forehead bowed to me.

"What do you wish?" he asked. "Well," I said, "I'm down here to get a Christmas present for friend wife. I would like something which would afford her great pleasure when I give it to her and which I could use afterward as a penwiper or a fishing rod."

"Second floor—to the right—take the elevator," said the man.

Did you ever try to take an elevator in a department store and find that 3,943 other American citizens and citizenettes were also trying to take the same elevator?

How sweet it is to mingle in the arms of utter strangers and to feel the pressure of a foot we never hope to meet again!

I was standing by one of the counters on the second floor when a shrill voice crept up over a few bales of dry

goods and said, "Are you a buyer or a handler?"

"I am looking for a Christmas present for friend wife," I answered. "I want to get something that will look swell on the parlor table and may be used later on as a tobacco jar or a trouser stretcher!"

"Fourth floor—to the left—take the elevator!" said the shrill voice, but shriller.

With bowed head I walked away. I began to feel sorry for friend wife. Nobody seemed to be very much interested whether she got a Christmas present or not.

On the fourth floor I stopped at a counter where a lot of eager dames were pawing over some chinchilla ribbon and chiffon overskirts.

It reminded me of the way an emotional hen digs up a grub in the garden.

I enjoyed the excitement of the game for about ten minutes and then I said to the clerk behind the counter who was refereeing the match, "Can you tell me where I can buy a sterling silver Christmas present for friend wife which I could use afterward as a night key or a bath sponge?"

"Fifth floor—to the rear—take the elevator!" said the clerk.

On the fifth floor I went over to a table where a young lady was selling "The Life and Libraries of Andrew Carnegie" at four dollars a month and fifty cents a week, and in three years it is yours if you don't lose the receipts.

She gave me a glad smile and I felt a thrill of encouragement.

"Excuse me," I said, "but I am looking for a Christmas present for friend wife which will make all the neighbors jealous, and which I can use afterward as an ash receiver or a pocket flask."

The young lady cut out the giggles and pointed to the northwest.

I went over there. To my surprise I found another counter.

A pale young woman was behind it. I was just about to ask her the fatal question when a young man wearing a ragtime expression on his face rushed up and said to the pale young lady behind the counter: "I am looking for a suitable present for a young lady friend of mine with golden brown hair. Could you please suggest something?"

The pale young woman showed her teeth and answered him in a low, rumbling voice, and the man went away.

Then came an old lady who said: "I bought some organdie dress goods for a shirt waist last Tuesday, and I would like to exchange them for a music box for my daughter's little boy, Freddie, if you please!"

The pale young woman again showed her teeth and the old lady ducked for cover.

After about fifty people had rushed up to the pale young woman and then rushed away again, I went over and spoke to her.

"I am looking," I said, "for a Christmas present for friend wife. I want

to get something that will give her a great amount of pleasure and which I can use later on as a pipe cleaner or a pair of suspenders!"

The pale young woman frowned, so I moved over.

At another counter another young lady said to me: "Have you been waited on?"

"No," I replied; "I have been stepped on, sat on and walked on, but I have not yet been waited on."

"What do you wish?" inquired the young woman.

"I am looking for a Christmas present for friend wife," he said. "I want to buy her something that will bring great joy to her heart, and which I might use afterward as a pair of slippers or a shaving mug."

The young lady caught me with her dreamy eyes and held me up against the wall.

"You," she screamed, "you complete a total of 25,493 people who have been in this department store today without knowing what they are doing here, and I refuse to be a human encyclopedia for the sake of eight dollars a week. Go on, now; throw yourself into second speed and climb the hill!"

I began to apologize, but she reached down under the counter and pulled out a club.

"This," she said, with a wild look in her side lamps, "this is happy Yuletide, but, nevertheless, the next guy that leaves his brains at home and tries to make me tell him what is a good Christmas present for his wife will get a bitter wallop across the forehead!"

The girl was right, so I went home without a present.

I suppose I'll have to take Hep's tip and get those emeralds after all.

But first I'll go down to the delicatessen store and see if there's anything there.

THE MYSTERY OF CHRISTMAS

One Day of the Year That All Other Days Are Learning to Envy and Imitate.

It seems to me that always, as the 24th of December commenced to shorten, the white, fleecy snow began to fall, says a writer in the Craftsman.

When the street lamps flickered up like candles on an altar, they gazed on a world that was white. The strife of the city was muffled. Carts went by, but you had to peer out through the blinds to know that they were passing—they made no sound.

An atmosphere of gentleness had descended. Everyone in the house went about with stealth, as though planning some secret kindness.

And then the night and the trying to keep awake till Santa Claus should come. And the waking up, with the frost weaving patterns on the panes.

Somewhere far away a harp was being played, and a cornet was challenging the silence. The tune they played was an accompaniment to the most beautiful legend in the world.

At first, dreamily, you tried to remember why for once the darkness was not frightening, and then, "Ah, it's Christmas!" As you turned, your feet made the paper crack, and at the end of the bed you were too content and happy even to look at your presents.

Why was it that next day everybody and everything was different? The air was full of bells singing riotously. Every one, for this one day, ceased to think of his own happiness and found happiness in bringing cheerfulness to others.

The stern gulf which is fixed between children and grown-ups had vanished—there weren't any grown-ups. Somewhere in your childish heart you wondered why every day couldn't be made a day of kindness.

And that wonder of a child's heart is the Christmas message. Once a year, by a divine conspiracy, all the ships of our hopes and fears turn back from their voyagings to the harbor of tenderness. They are borne back on the crest of a white tide of mysticism that sweeps round the world.

A truce of God is declared to all fightings, and men and women walk as children through a world that is kind. They commence to give and cease to annex; they act in the belief that God is in his heaven. The spirit is one tremulous white day of unselfishness—a day which gradually some other days in the year are learning to envy and imitate.

Why We Burn Candles.

The custom of burning candles on the Christmas tree comes from two sources. The Romans burned candles at the feast of Saturn as a sign of good cheer, while the Jews burned candles during the feast of the Dedication, which happened to fall about the same time as that of Saturn in the Roman calendar.

It is quite possible that for this reason there would have been many candles burning all over Palestine about the time of the birth of Christ, and from this comes the term "Feast of Lights," which is the name used in the Greek church for Christmas day.

A Christmas Hint.

To those who may have become tired of the old-fashioned games usual at Christmas the following may be found suitable:

Hunt up a lot of poor people that have not got any Christmas dinner and go and give them one.

N. B.—This game may be played by any number of persons.

Welcome to Christmas!

Christmas, crown 'o the year! Gold en clasp to its round of light an shadow. Truly the bells of it shatter ring out, "Plague I banish, peace bring!" Welcome it royally. Spread out for soul and sense a feast of go things.—Martha M. Williams

Parents Should Know this Splendid Remedy

Simple Laxative Compound Helps to Correct Constipation in Children.



MARIE GAFF.

With all children there are times when the bowels fail to act naturally and it becomes necessary for the parents to administer a remedy. Cathartics and purgatives should never be used as these agents afford only temporary relief while their violent action shocks the system unduly.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is a compound of simple laxative herbs, free from opiates or narcotic drugs of any kind, and is an ideal remedy for children because of its mild action and positive effect.

It is important that parents should know of a dependable remedy with no unpleasant after effects, gripping or

The Mystery. Once there was a man who was quietly performing a task which aroused the greatest curiosity among the innocent bystanders.

None of them had ever seen anything of the kind being done before nor had the slightest comprehension of what it was nor why it should be.

The crowd was constantly augmented by more comers and the mystification grew to an almost uncontrollable extent.

Finally a sage appeared and to him was put the query, "What is the strange thing that man is doing?"

"He is minding his own business," replied the sage, and passed on.—Exchange.

Used Whenever Quinine is Needed Does Not Affect the Head

Because of its tonic and laxative effect LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE will be found better than ordinary quinine for any purpose for which quinine is used.

As to Carpets. May—Carpets are curious things, mamma.

Mamma—Why so? May—Although they are bought by the yard, they are worn out by the feet.

WONDERFUL HOW QUICKLY RESINOL STOPS ITCHING

To those who have endured for years the itching torments of eczema or other such skin-eruptions, the relief that the first use of resinol ointment and resinol soap gives is perfectly incredible.

After all the suffering they went through and all the useless treatments they spent good money for, they cannot believe anything so simple, mild and inexpensive can stop the itching and burning INSTANTLY!

And they find it still more wonderful that the improvement is permanent and that resinol really drives away the eruption completely in a very short time.

Perhaps there is a pleasant surprise like this in store for you. Resinol ointment and resinol soap are sold by all druggists.—Adv.

Uncongenial.

"Mr. Grimm," said one bore, introducing another bore to the human hyena, "this is Mr. Droan—"

"What of it?" snarled old Gaunt N. Grimm, turning away.

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.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria. And It Talks Back. Little Lemuel—Say, paw, what is receiving teller? Paw—A phonograph cylinder, son.

REMARKABLE LETTER FROM A WELL KNOWN WASHINGTON DRUGGIST. Reference to Elixir Babek the great remedy for chills and fever and all malarial diseases.

Why does the self-made man never suffer from remorse? Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago or Illustrated Book of the Eye Free.

The worse a reputation the harder it is to lose.

Why We Burn Candles. The custom of burning candles on the Christmas tree comes from two sources.

Why does the self-made man never suffer from remorse? Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago or Illustrated Book of the Eye Free.

The worse a reputation the harder it is to lose.

SUDDEN DEATH

Caused by Disease of the Kidneys. The close connection which exists between the heart and the kidneys is well known nowadays.

As soon as kidneys are diseased, arterial tension is increased and the heart functions are attacked. When the kidneys no longer pour forth waste, uremic poisoning occurs, and the person dies and the cause is often given as heart disease, or disease of brain or lungs.

It is a good insurance against such a risk to send 10 cents for a large trial package of Dr. Pierce's. Also send a sample of your water.

This will be examined without charge by expert chemists at Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

When you suffer from backache, frequent or scanty urine, rheumatic pains here or there, or that constant tired, worn-out feeling, it's time to write Dr. Pierce, describe your symptoms and get his

strain. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin costs only fifty cents a bottle and can be procured at any drug store. To obtain a trial bottle, free of charge, write to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 203 Washington St., Monticello, Ill.

Finance. "I'm trying to economize this year, but my wife and daughters are determined to go to Florida for the winter."

"What are you going to do about it?" "Well, seeing they've all combined against me, I suppose I have to negotiate a loan with the allies."

There are a good many jokes, but the one on the hungry wolf that kills a sheep is about the best of the lot.

It doesn't pay to own things you owe for.

Sold Under a Binding Guarantee

Money Back If It Fails For Man or Beast

HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh

For Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Strains, Stiff Neck, Chilblains, Lamé Back, Old Sores, Open Wounds, and all External Injuries.

Made Since 1846. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00

All Dealers

OR WRITE G. C. Hanford Mfg. Co. SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Paxtine

A Soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed For Douches

In the local treatment of woman's ailments such as leucorrhoea and inflammation, hot douches of Paxtine are very efficacious.

No woman who has ever used medicated douches will fail to appreciate the clean and healthy condition Paxtine produces and the prompt relief from soreness and discomfort which follows its use.

This is because Paxtine possesses superior cleansing, disinfecting and healing properties.

For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority.

Women who have been relieved say it is "worth its weight in gold." At druggists, 50c. Large box or by mail. Sample free. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail.

Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

Small illustration of a person and a bottle of Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Small illustration of a signature.

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