

CONQUERING THE DEMON Morphine, Whiskey, Cigarettes

The demon of drink slays his thousands every year; the slaves to morphine and other drugs number thousands more, while the cigarette fiend with shattered nerves and wrecked body is here in almost countless numbers. Many of them would gladly be rid of the awful curse that holds them in bonds but do not know where to turn for relief. **WE HAVE THE CURE.** We can make the drunkard sober, the drug fiend a man again and the tobacco slave a free man. Our treatments have been administered in different sanitariums for years and have back of them a record of success that is simply marvelous. We **KNOW** we can give relief—permanent relief—to the sufferers; and we are prepared to prove our claims to any interested but unprejudiced inquirer.

Our treatments are based on scientific, known medical facts, and they are endorsed by physicians wherever they have been administered.

We don't want anybody's money without giving value received. We, therefore, make the following unqualified guarantee:

We Cure the Hard to Cure

For \$10.00 we will sell a guaranteed Home Cure for smoking habits.

For \$5.00 we cure chewing and snuff habits. Money refunded if not cured.

We respect feelings of patients and treat all information about any case as strictly confidential.

The Bennettsville Sanitarium

BENNETTSVILLE, SOUTH CAROLINA.

What We Guarantee

We will treat any case of alcoholism or drug addictions and allow patient one month in which to make payment. If at the end of that period he or she is not cured we will not only make no charge for the treatment, but will refund to patient all hotel expenses and railroad fare both ways.

Money talks with most people. We are willing to put money behind our faith in this treatment.

While we, of course, hope for some financial return for money invested in this institution, yet we are also deeply interested in the saving of men and women from the curse of drink and drugs

Write us for more detailed information.

THE ADVANCING SOUTH.

It is Dropping Slavery Economics to Accord With New Conditions.

We said the other day that many Southern leaders were confused in their notions about tariff taxation because they had not yet become accustomed to the new economic ideas which have taken root in their section and altered its attitude toward the protection policy. The recent protest of the Hon. Roger Q. Mills against what he considered an exhibition of "degeneracy" on the part of Southern Senators and Representatives has raised the question whether the South's spokesmen of to-day are really "degenerate" or whether Mr. Mills is merely misled by the prejudices of the past in thinking them so. It is noteworthy that his complaint is echoed by few influential Southern newspapers. He is still honored and respected as a leader of Southern opinion at a time when the South was a far greater power in national politics than it is now; but it is generally recognized, tacitly, if not openly, that the ideas which he and his associates fought for in the 80's and early 90's do not greatly interest the South to-day.

The States below the Potomac and the Ohio are more or less unconsciously re-shaping their tariff views to fit their present economic interests. For the most part the revolution is incomplete, and many Southern statesmen and newspapers are advocating what is practically a policy of out-and-out protection, while using old catchwords like incidental protection and equalized taxation, for revenue purposes to bridge over the gulf between new notions and old professions. In a few instances, however, these palliations are being dispensed with, the conversion having reached the final stage and being frankly avowed. We take pleasure in reproducing some recent expressions in The Charlotte Observer, one of the ablest and most influential of Southern newspapers, because they do not balk at acknowledging a complete break with the anti-protection traditions of the South. Said The Observer last week, commenting on the fact that many Southern Senators and Representatives are still influenced by tradition to follow an anti-protection leadership like that of Mr. Mills, Mr. Carlisle and Mr. Vest:

"The tariff question, it must be remembered, is not very much of a political fetic for North Carolina, which was largely Whig and protectionist even in the heyday of slavery. Even in States where the fetic status seems almost universal people are bound to realize before long their folly in bowing down to-day before the economic doctrine which John A. Calhoun devised for a slavery South. This economic doctrine deserves little kindly recollection, for it made the loss of the civil war almost a foregone conclusion with those few wise men who, like General Lee, understood from the first that in modern war valor is as greatly handicapped by inferior material accessories as by inferior numbers. There is no tender sentiment of any nature investing the Calhoun tariff doctrine. It now represents only the corpse of a once living idea and afflicts the South as many similar survivals afflict China."

Here is a root and branch repudiation of the economic policies of the Old South, which were revitalized for a time when Mr. Cleveland accepted

the tuition of Southern leaders on the tariff issue. The Charlotte Observer is published in a progressive manufacturing section of North Carolina, and its eyes have been opened to the benefits of a policy which develops and diversifies industry. It is probably the more willing to defend its new beliefs because those beliefs have been popularized in its constituency. Its example is likely to be followed in hundreds of other Southern communities where manufacturing industries have taken root and prospered. Those communities will create a sentiment in which the South's representatives at Washington will respond, not apologetically, as they are doing now, but openly and gladly.

Said The Observer further: "The strenuities of the Southern free traders and other anti-protection extremists would astonish and grieve us even if they had not singled out Southern interests for their chief attack. They are fighting against the revolution of the earth on its axis, against the course of American history and against the welfare of their own people." That, we believe, will before long be the prevailing sentiment at the South.

BANISHING THE MOTORS.

Ruled Out of Hyde Park, London, During Part of the Day.

The rule that no motors should invade the precincts of London's Hyde Park during the early hours of the afternoon and evening is now in full force. It makes a big difference in the appearance of the park. In former times, not so very remote either, every fine afternoon in the season saw two solid lines of carriages stretching from near the Albert Memorial by way of Hyde Park Corner to the Marble Arch and back again. Between these serried ranks the queen used to drive, preceded by a mounted policeman. Every one was attired in his bravest and best; in fact the whole scene, backed by the green of the park and the brightness of the flowers, was quite a kaleidoscope of shifting color. This is all changed since motors have come in, and more especially during the hours they are excluded from the park. "I walked through a day or two ago," says a writer in The Gentlewoman, "and found a few rather forlorn looking broadbrims and victorias trotting up and down in a leisurely manner, but of crowded ranks or fine folks in fine carriages there was none. The consequence is that the streets close by are so blocked with motors and taxis that they are practically impassable for any one in a hurry."

Catch Moths by the Ton.

They have a new way of dealing with undesirable moths over in Germany. According to a German trade review, powerful electric light reflectors placed over a deep receptacle with exhaust fans behind them have been erected on top of the municipal electric plant at Zittau. From this at night two great streams of light are thrown on the forests half a mile distant.

The moths drawn by the brilliancy of the light rush toward the reflectors and the powerful current from the exhaust fans whisks them into the receptacle. On one night three tons of moths were caught and it is believed that this new method will exterminate the pest.

CATCH OF 600 WHALES.

Norwegians Making a Good Thing in the Antarctic.

Victoria, B. C., Dispatch to New York Sun. Six hundred whales have been taken in the Antarctic by the Norwegian whalers who went to South Georgia, taking three steamers, the Edda, Samson and Hercules, together with a floating station. The catch was made in four months. The storehouse or floating station has taken home 14,000 barrels of oil, valued at \$225,000. Each of the steam whales was of 50 tons register and carried ten men, and there was a crew of fifty on the storehouse.

The island of South Georgia, where the Norwegian whalers work, lies just outside the Antarctic circle, 800 miles east-southeast of the Falklands. It is a British colony about 1,000 square miles in size, governed by Capt. C. A. Larsen, a whaler, who was in command of Dr. Otto Nordenskiöld's exploring ship Antarctic. In addition to the floating whaling station which went from Norway there is a land depot on South Georgia, and the colony, comprising sixty men ashore and forty men afloat, means a fleet of three whaling steamers.

There is only one woman on the island, the wife of Captain Larsen's brother, with the exception of a few weeks in each year, when the captain's wife goes there to pay a visit. Mrs. Larsen has in her house a piano, an organ and a gramophone, besides books and plenty of fancy work. A majority of the men on the island and steamers are related in some way. In addition to his monthly wages every man receives a bonus of half a cent on every cask of oil.

In those waters there are narwhals, or unicorn whales, right whales and humpbacks, and recently one blue whale was taken that measured 95 feet. The oil is sent to Buenos Ayres, whence it is transhipped to Europe and to some extent to New Bedford. The plant of South Georgia has been established three years. It turns out 200 barrels a day. Whalebone from the right whale brings about \$7,500 a ton and from the narwhal \$12,000. The product of oil for this year will be 20,000 barrels. It sells for \$20 a barrel.

Right whales are the rarest. There are so many "narwhals" and humpbacks that only one steamer is sent after these, while the two others go to the north end to shoot right whales for whalebone. No steamer is allowed to bring in more than six whales at once.

The Norwegians talked of annexing South Georgia, but this made the Argentines jealous, and Great Britain settled the question by sending a warship the first year and planting the British flag. The British government made Captain Larsen resident Governor, with strict orders not to allow the seals, sea lions, sea leopards, sea elephants or other animals to be wantonly killed. A seal may be killed only for food.

The mean temperature of South Georgia is about 34 degrees and on the whole island there is not enough grass to cover the deck of a vessel. The wind blows at the rate of 70 miles an hour.

"THE KEELY Institute is a redemption to the drunkard, a benediction to his home and a blessing to the age."—Asheville Baptist.

A DRASTIC NEW SCHEME.

The Chance of Promotion in John Bull's Navy.

Naval correspondence London Standard. It was a foregone conclusion that once battleships became bigger and fiercer, chances of promotion, or, at any rate, employment, would be adversely affected in the case of naval officers. When the present government came into office and began to carry out its programme of "drawing the lion's claws" with a 25 per cent. and, for 1908, a 50 per cent. reduction of our main fighting strength, it was abundantly clear that promotion would be still further retarded.

Recently the admiralty found itself faced with the possibility of that "old officer" dilemma which an handicaps the United States navy. It was complicated that the future average service to qualify for promotion from lieutenant to commander would be at least 14 years, possibly more, and this at once opened a vista of hoary-headed old captains afraid to take any responsibility. The evils of the old system, intent on nothing but a consideration of his own prospects, are already fully known. The Gordian knot had to be untied or cut, and the admiralty has been able to do so with the responsibility. The evils of the old system, intent on nothing but a consideration of his own prospects, are already fully known. The Gordian knot had to be untied or cut, and the admiralty has been able to do so with the responsibility.

As things have been in the past, a lieutenant, no matter what his seniority, has always had hope dangled before him. The chance of "being in the next batch" has always been there to spur him. In future, if left out in the cold, after 12 1-2 years, he will know that his career is closed, and that hope is vain.

The assumption is that, realizing this end of all things, the unpromoted lieutenant will retire at 13 years. He will be able to do so with the rank and retired pay of commander. From the strictly utilitarian point of view, it is difficult to condemn the scheme; but there is no question about how hardly it is going to bear on individual cases.

For the success of the new system it will have to be essential that promotion is by merit alone. The "critical period" is going to blast many a career. To put it bluntly, it will blast the career of nearly 70 per cent. of lieutenants in the immediate future. An official assurance that promotion will—so far as possible—be by merit alone would do much to allay very serious doubts as to what the future is going to produce.

Removed in Three Tongues.

New York Sun. Removal signs are not rare, but here was one built on a broader scale than usual both in the space it occupied and in the manner in which its notice was given. It was painted wide on a fence in front of ground from which the building had been torn down, this removal sign was and in its lettering it was trilingual. It was a sign divided into three broad panels, in Italian, in English and in Yiddish, and under each notice in its own language was a word of greeting to the new place.

East of the Bowery it was that this removal sign was seen, in the polyglot part of the community.

HELPLESS MAMIE.

She Wears Mother's Shoes to the Boot-black's to Be Cleaned.

New York Sun. A new use for children was discovered on the lower East Side. The scene was a Greek shoe-shining "parlor." Several patrons of the "parlor" peered over their papers when a piping voice exclaimed: "Mom says to hurry up, Mamie." Mamie was about 9 years old and was perched on the long bench with the other patrons. The only thing noticeable about her was the size of her shoes, which were gaining a lustre under the manipulations of a Greek slaver. The latter helped her down from her perch and turned to wait on another patron. "That girl has pretty big feet," observed the patron. "Naw," replied the Greek. "Her ma she is gone out to-night and sent the girl here with her shoes on to clean 'em."

Credentials of a Converted Cannibal.

Philadelphia Record. A real Fiji man came into Washington to attend the international convention of the Seventh Day Adventists. He was armed with a club with which his former chief in the South Sea Islands used to beat the life out of American missionaries and also with a big dish upon which the chief used to serve up meat from these missionaries' bones. Club and dish were brought along as mute evidences of the conversion of the Fiji chief, who now heads the Seventh Day Adventists' Society in the South Sea Isles.

Tired Birds at Sea.

Field. On May 14, on our way down from Port in the Russian Caucasus, a dense fog came down on us in the evening. The next morning about 11 a. m. it lifted and a bird like a nightjar, several larks and some large kind of buzzard stayed on board for some hours, quite tame.

The same afternoon I noticed a small board floating on the sea with a bird like a sparrowhawk sitting on it, which when within twenty yards of us flew away. About 6 p. m. the fog came on thick again. About 7 p. m. great flocks of swallows came on to the ship and at least 800 to 1,000 were soon asleep.

They were not in the least disturbed by the fog horn going every few minutes; they were so dead beat that they would let us almost touch them. They were evidently all lost in the fog. We were then about 150 miles out from the Bosphorus.

Fascinating, Anyhow.

Lynchburg News.

Historical mysteries and fables are always fascinating. The career of Marshal Ney and the circumstances surrounding his death or supposed death have been productive of many stories, the most interesting being that escaping his execution he came to America and ended his days as a North Carolina school teacher. The Charlotte Observer resurrects the old story. "Is Ney buried among us?" it asks, and then proceeds to theorize thusly:

It hardly seems probable that Na-

oleon's brave general escaped after the downfall of his empire; there is some room for doubt as ingenious writers have succeeded in creating a fascinating mystery which will never be satisfactorily solved.

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