

Surprising, What Kodol Will Do

For you, when you need it. But the longer you neglect indigestion, the more you will suffer before Kodol can restore Good Digestion.

And, of course, indigestion if neglected long enough, brings on serious ailments in which Kodol cannot benefit you. Some of these there is no help for at all.

There are, in fact, very few ailments which cannot be traced directly to impure blood. And impure blood is always due to a disordered stomach.

We knew what Kodol would do before ever the first bottle was sold. If we did not know just what it will do, we would not guarantee it the way we do.

It is easy for you to prove Kodol—the next (or the first) time you have an attack of indigestion. And you will certainly be surprised at the results. It is perfectly harmless.

There can be no harm in trying something that may do you a great deal of good—when it costs you nothing if it doesn't.

Our Guarantee

Go to your druggist today and get a bottle of Kodol. You may use it once a day, before your meals, and it will return the health to you.

For Sale by all Druggists.

ATTENTION, HORSESMEN!

Owners of fine mares will take notice that, for a short time we will have in this section our standard bred stallion,

L. L. POLK, 29953,

and we shall be glad to have persons interested to call and give him a look before selecting a horse or sire. He is in truth a standard bred, registered, underruled No. 6, and as handsome a specimen of horseflesh as can be found anywhere.

He is in charge of William Perry, who will take pleasure in showing him at any time.

I. J. Young. W. F. Gill. Henderson N. C.

Five Reasons Why the

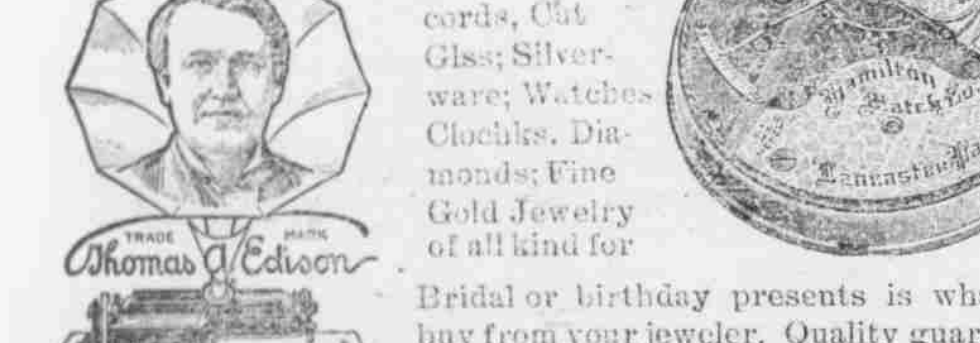
Citizens Bank,

Is Popular among Money Savers:

- First—It is a safe bank. Second—It is a bank for all the people, rich and poor, men women and children. Third—It is courteous to depositors and aims to accommodate them. Fourth—It allows a reasonable rate of interest on money entrusted to its care. Fifth—It invites new accounts from all who wish to save or invest money.

CITIZENS BANK

HENDERSON N. C. J. B. OWEN, PRESIDENT. W. A. HUNT, CASHIER.



Thos. A. Shearin, WARRENTON, N. C.

The Implement Co., RICHMOND, VA.

It is very important both for effective and economical work to procure the best of FARM IMPLEMENTS

Our New Descriptive Catalogue just issued, tells all about the best time and labor-saving machinery.

We are also headquarters for Farm Wagons, Buggies, Barb Wire, Fencing, V-Crimp and other Roofing, Gasoline Engines, Saw and Planing Mills. Write for prices and catalogues.

The Implement Co., 1302 Main St., Richmond, Va.

Don't Wait!

Place your order for Casings, Ceiling and Flooring while we have clear lumber, and can furnish just what is wanted.

We can furnish a limited quantity of No. 1 Bevel Siding, and enough knotty to weatherboard a town. Ask for prices on any and everything wanted whether rough or dressed, knotty or clear, thick or thin, short or long. We have a superabundance already cut and dried.

W. H. Pridgen, ORREK, N. C.

For nice summer driving get one of our new and stylish Tyson & Jones or Hackney buggies. New goods—best values. W. B. BOYD & Co.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills relieve pain.

LINCOLN'S STORY.

It Contained a Lesson For the Man With a Grievance.

An old farmer once called at the White House and complained that the Union soldiers in passing his farm had helped themselves not only to hay, but to his horse, and he hoped the president would urge the proper officer to consider his claim immediately.

"Why, my dear sir," replied Mr. Lincoln blandly, "I couldn't think of such a thing. If I consider individual cases I should find work enough for twenty presidents."

The caller urged his needs persistently, and Mr. Lincoln declined good naturedly. "But," said the persevering sufferer, "couldn't you just give me a line to Colonel—about it—just one line?"

"No, no, no," responded the president, crossing his legs. "That reminds me of old Jack Chase out in Illinois."

"You see, Jack—I knew him like a brother—used to be a lumberman on the Illinois river, and he was steady and sober and the best craftsman on the stream. It was quite a trick to take the logs over the rapids, but he was skilful with a raft and always kept her straight in the channel."

Finally a steamer was put on, and Jack—he's dead now, poor fellow—was made captain of it. He always used to take the wheel going through the rapids. One day when the boat was plunging and wallowing along the boiling current and Jack's utmost vigilance was being exercised to keep it in the narrow channel a boy pulled his coattail and halted him with:

"Say, Mr. Captain, I wish you would just stop your boat a minute! I've lost my apple overboard!"

"Think that story over, my friend, and see if you can find any lesson in it."

A LOVER OF PEACE.

He Had Decided Opinions on the Way to Abolish War.

"Men talk sincerely," once said W. T. Stead, the great apostle of peace, "about loving one another, about the universal brotherhood of man, and in the same breath they assert that it is right to burn and maim and kill in war. They are not so logical as a young colored recruit who served in the Philippines. This young man at the end of his initial engagement was hailed before his captain."

"So you ran at the first fire, did you?" said the captain scornfully.

"Yes, sah, an I'd 'a' run sooner, sah, if I'd knowed it wuz comin'!"

"Have you no regard for your reputation, Calhoun?"

"Mah reputation haint nuffin to me, sah, 'longside 'o mah life."

"The captain smiled and twirled his mustache. Here was an intelligent young man. He'd talk him over to the right point of view."

"Even if you should lose your life, Calhoun," he said, "you'd have the satisfaction of knowing that you had died for your country?"

"Wot satisfaction could dat be to me, sah, when de power o' feelin' it wuz gone?"

"Then patriotism means nothing to you?"

"Nuffin, sah. I wouldn't put mah life in de scales agin any government dat eber existed, for no government could replace de loss o' me."

"Calhoun, if all soldiers were like you the world's governments would all go to pieces."

HINTS FOR FARMERS

Value of a Good Harness Room.

No properly equipped stable is complete, says Farm Progress, without a separate room for harness. It is economy in the long run to have a harness room, and, while a bulldier may think at first that the space such an apartment occupies is room wasted, he will find in the end that it pays to have it.

The harness room should be shut off as completely as possible from the main part of the stable. Space at the end of the row of stalls or a box near the center may be fitted up to hold the harness, and, while it appears more convenient to hang harness up on pegs behind the team one strips it off. It is not much more trouble, after all, to place the leather safely by hand. It pays to do so, because it means money saved in harness and repair bills.

A Believer in Alfalfa.

Properly cared for, Professor Samuel Fraser of Cornell experiment station considers alfalfa one of the best crops that farmers can produce. On Professor Fraser's farm are some old pasture lands, with which he has tried various plans of renovation. The simplest plan he finds is to harrow and sow about a dozen worth of grass seed per acre annually for two or three years in succession, using blue grass and white clover. Professor Samuel Fraser is a great believer in clover as a foundation crop. He thinks a good crop of clover plowed under with half a ton of lime per acre is better than ten tons of barnyard manure and ahead of any commercial fertilizer as a crop producer.

The poorest soils on the place under this treatment give better crops than the best soils without such treatment.—American Cultivator.

Feed For an Idle Horse.

As to the feed for an idle horse, something depends upon the desire of the owner. If it is the intention to get him in good flesh and his blood is in good condition he may be grained as heavily as when at work without any injurious effect. On the other hand, it is often advisable to cut down his grain ration one-third when he is not at labor. If his grain, for instance, is divided into three parts and he is fed in the morning, at noon and at night, let the noon meal be cut out, or, what is better, cut down each feed just one-third. If a full grain ration is fed, for example, on Sunday, when the horse is idle, there is just a little danger of producing indigestion, and in some cases colic is the result.—Homestead.

To Destroy Canada Thistle.

A good method to kill Canada thistle is to go over the ground once every two weeks after mowing in June and cut off every thistle about two inches below the surface with a hoe or spud. A spud made of a strong, sharp chisel on the end of a pitchfork handle will be found most convenient for this work. The second year the spudding should begin as soon as the thistles show in the spring and should be continued through the season, although there will be few to cut after mid-summer if the work has been well done. The land should be looked over consistently to see if any plants that have not yet developed and should be detected and destroyed. Plants that may spring from dormant seeds.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Lime For Old Land.

Lime is not, strictly speaking, a commercial fertilizer, but an indirect one. We use it for two reasons—first, because we want it to act upon the insoluble plant food, making it available; second, because it is good for land that has been farmed a long time and where the soil has developed. A bushel of average unbleached hardwood ashes weighs about forty-eight pounds and should contain approximately one-half pound of phosphoric acid and eighteen pounds of lime. Ashes sown on old fields where clover has not been grown for years will produce a rank growth of the clover.—A. W. Gilman, Commissioner of Maine Agriculture.

Increase Orchard Yield.

One orchardist is said to have increased the yield of his orchard from 15 to 250 bushels in the following manner: He reduced the tops of the trees one-fourth; then in the fall he plowed between the trees. After manuring well he planted corn, beans and pumpkins and harvested a nice crop of each. The next spring he repeated the same form of cultivation, and that year, in addition to the good crops of corn, beans and pumpkins, harvested seventy bushels of good apples. The next spring he manured for the third time and planted potatoes, which did not do well, but he harvested 250 bushels of fine apples from the orchard.—American Cultivator.

Feeding the Heifer.

Liberal feeding is to be commended at all times and for all animals, but we have been told the heifer must not be fed so as to become fat, and this teaching, in my judgment, has done much harm to the dairy interests of the country and is in part responsible for the lamentable decrease in size of some of our dairy herds with each succeeding generation.—B. Walker Keen in Holstein-Friesian Register.

Wisdom in the Dairy.

If a Holstein cow giving forty quarts of milk per day and requiring no more than a common cow giving ten quarts a day can be reared as easily as the inferior one, is it wise in farmers to keep the poor milkers?—Colman's Rural World.

Fortune and Burden.

By MARIE SYLVESTRE.

Copyrighted, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.

By the time she was ready to dress to go out to dinner Mary Bowen was so tired that she felt she would have preferred to stay at home and go to bed early. And yet she had looked forward eagerly for two days to this dinner at the Valentines' new house.

"That she should feel out of sorts when the time actually had arrived added to the sense of grievance against things in general that had been growing very strong within her of late."

Mary Bowen had been married four years, and she was beginning to think of herself as a disappointed woman. Her husband was always good and kind, devoted to her and the two babies, but he had failed to surround her with the comforts she felt she deserved.

She felt annoyed at times at his very goodness. It was positively irritating to have any one always so sweet tempered. It was almost a weakness. If he were more of a fighter he would probably get on faster in his business and she would not have to take all the care of the babies with only a "general girl" to help in the house.

When she spoke sharply to Will he would look vaguely distressed, or, patting her shoulder, would remark gently, "Poor Mary, you're tired out."

Well, she felt tonight she was tired out. She and her husband were going to dine with her oldest friend, who had married a year before. The Valentines had gone abroad for a honeymoon that had lasted a whole year. Now they had come back into a house that had been built and furnished during their absence and stood completely ready to receive them.

As Mary laid out the blue crepe de chine that had been one of her trousseau gowns she felt bitterly that things were not very evenly divided in this world. Her husband came in, and



"I SHALL FEEL MORE AT HOME WHEN I'VE BEEN HERE LONGER."

she treated him coldly, feeling resentfully that he was responsible for her hard lot in life.

When they were ready they left the little house and boarded a street car. Mary felt this was an added grievance. If she could have driven to the Valentines life would have looked less gloomy.

"Mrs. Valentine received her guests in a beautiful drawing room, herself attired in a Paris creation that made Mary's old gown seem to her own consciousness terribly shabby."

"Dear Mary!" murmured Caroline Valentine, kissing her friend. "How do you do, Will? It seems to me you look tired. You mustn't let him work too hard, Mary. You know he'd never think of himself till he dropped!"

"Mary's tired one!" laughed Will Bowen.

"Is she? She looks as sweet and fresh as ever," responded Mrs. Valentine. Then, a little nervously, she added: "Dick got home late tonight, and we will have to wait for him a few minutes. He is very sorry."

A slight constraint fell upon the three, who continued to converse, nevertheless, until at last Dick Valentine appeared.

Neither Mary nor Will had known him before he married Caroline. He was very rich and had charming manners, and to Mary a sort of halo had seemed to hover over him in her thought of him as her friend's husband.

He greeted his guests with enthusiastic apologies, and his words had the sound of a torrent, they were poured out so rapidly. His face was flushed, and his eyes refused to remain fixed on anything. An unpleasant suspicion formed itself in Mary's mind, and she glanced at her friend.

WASHINGTON LETTER

[Special Correspondence.]

Arrangements are being made at the war department for the formal dedication in May or June next of the monument and markers authorized by congress and erected at Gettysburg, Pa., to commemorate the service of that portion of the regular army engaged in the Gettysburg campaign. The matter is in the hands of a special committee consisting of Assistant Secretary Oliver, Lieutenant General John C. Bates, retired; General J. F. Bell, chief of staff, and Colonel Nicholson, representing the Gettysburg national park commission.

Markers at Gettysburg.

An unsuccessful effort was made to induce congress to appropriate \$10,000 to cover the expenses of transportation to Gettysburg of such surviving troops as could not properly march to that point. The monument and markers have been erected, and it has been decided to dedicate them with appropriate ceremonies this summer despite the failure of congress to respond to the appeal for financial assistance. The survivors of the 212 regular organizations which took part in the decisive battle of Gettysburg are scattered far and wide in the United States. The committee will exert every reasonable effort to secure a fair representation of the survivors at the dedicatory ceremonies. It is expected that the date and other details will be arranged in a short time.

Mice Follow Seeds.

If the government continues its policy of allowing free seeds to members of congress it will not be long before until men stenographers have all the desirable clerical places in the house of representatives. The new \$3,000,000 office building of the house is over-run with mice, and the women employees are more concerned over this fact than they are at the prospect that the Payne tariff bill will raise the price of hosiery and gloves. Under the law each representative receives about 10,000 packages of garden seeds annually. Many members have had their allotments sent to their rooms in the office building, and with the seeds have come the mice.

The Senate Restaurant.

The senate has got itself into a most embarrassing fix. It has constructed in its handsome new \$4,000,000 office building the finest and most complete kitchen, or series of kitchens, anywhere to be found. It has also fashioned beautiful marble dining rooms. And now not a soul can be found who will think for a minute of running them and furnishing grub to the hungry senators and their clerks even at nice high prices.

This is passing strange, too, for the kitchen and dining rooms, with furniture complete, are all free, as well as light, heat, electric power and fuel.

The President's Desk.

If the thousands who sit in the president's reception room in the White House waiting for an audience only knew it they might make the time seem less monotonous by contemplating the principal article of furniture, the executive's desk. It is handsome and massive, with a wealth of carving, but its chief interest consists in its historic origin. You all know that Sir John Franklin went to discover the north pole and never came back. His good ship Resolute drifted in the currents of the Arctic ocean, spared from destruction in some mysterious manner, until she reached the waters off the shores of Alaska, where some American whalers boarded her and claimed her. When she reached San Francisco the United States bought her, repaired and refitted her, manned her with an American crew and sent her to England, with international compliments. The old ship was broken up about thirty years ago, and from the soundest of her timbers a handsome desk was made by direction of the queen, to be presented to the then president of the United States. That is the desk that stands in the president's reception room, and on it the papers of at least eight administrations have been written.

The Baby of the House.

An interesting figure in the house is Delegate Cameron of Arizona, Republican. He defeated veteran Mark Smith last fall, whereupon the story went the rounds that this result was a part of a scheme to secure a stronghold for the Republican opposition by playing the Republican senator who would be chosen by the new state. But Mr. Cameron has a better claim to fame than any based on politics. He located and built the Bright Angel trail into the Grand Canyon of the Colorado and still maintains it.

Would Harness the Potomac.

The baby of the house is Palitte Elvins of Missouri, who was sworn in on the day on which he completed his thirty-first year. Senator Stephenson of Wisconsin, who has had a most remarkable business career and is familiar with more phases of business activity than most men, even those who have made great successes, has a proposal to harness the Potomac river and supply the city of Washington with light, power and heat by transmuting the river's power into electricity and bringing it to the city by wire.

Power Going to Waste.

"The people of this country," said the senator, talking of his scheme in behalf of Washington, "have no conception of the possibilities of the water power of the rivers which are not used for navigation. I will venture, on the basis of general experience, that the Potomac river from Washington to Cumberland, properly harnessed, would provide the power to light Washington, run every street car and very likely to heat it in addition."—CARI SCHOFIELD.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills stop pain in just a few minutes. Sold by druggists everywhere, 25 cents box, not sold in bulk.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE. Stakes Kidneys and Bladder Right.

PILES. get immediate relief from Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment.

DEWITT'S CARBOLIZED WITCH HAZEL SALVE. For Piles, Burns, Sores.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR. Stops the cough and soothes the throat.