

# LEADING ASHEVILLE DRUGGISTS TELL SENSATION PEPLAX HAS CAUSED

## AS ONE THEY AGREE IT'S BEST SELLING, MOST SATISFYING MEDICINE OFFERED PUBLIC

**Broadway Pharmacy**  
Asheville, N. C.

The Drum Medicine Co.,  
Salisbury, N. C.  
Gentlemen:

Since the Broadway Pharmacy was made headquarters for the Peplax preparation soon after their arrival in Asheville, your sale has been larger than expected, many purchasers recommended them to their friends after being themselves benefited by their use. It gives us pleasure to sell medicines which prove meritorious, and Peplax seems to be gaining in favor rapidly.

Broadway Pharmacy,  
Per R. H. Roth.

**Finley's Drug Store**  
Asheville, N. C.

The Drum Medicine Co.,  
Salisbury, N. C.

Dear Sirs:

We have been selling Peplax for some time and find that it is a steady repeater. We trust that you will keep our jobbers supplied or ship us direct, as we do not like to tell our customers that "we are out of Peplax." We are,

Very respectfully,  
Finley's Drug Store,  
Per R. S. Finley, Prop.

**Franklin Drug Store**  
378 Depot Street

The Drum Medicine Co.,  
Salisbury, N. C.

Dear Sirs:

We have been selling "PEPLAX" for some time, and it gives us pleasure to say that it has given satisfaction to all that have used it. We have sold several bottles to some of the most reliable employes on the Southern Railroad, and in all cases they have been benefited by the use of the medicine.

We are pleased to handle your preparation, as we are satisfied by the results our customers have obtained from the use of it, and that it is a medicine of merit. Wishing you much continued success we are,

Yours very truly,  
Franklin Drug Store, Inc.,  
O. E. Franklin.

**Mackay's Pharmacy**

The Drum Medicine Co.,  
Salisbury, N. C.

Dear Sirs:

It is with pleasure that we testify to the selling and repeating qualities of your "Peplax." We have been selling same for some time and it has given universal satisfaction to the users. Cordially yours,

Mackay's Pharmacy.



**PEPLAX IS ENDORSED BY FORMER S. C. R. R. COMMISSIONER**

**Hon. B. L. Caughman, of Columbia, served six years House of Representatives, Two Years as State Senator and Twelve Years as Railroad Commissioner, Says "I Think Peplax the Most Wonderful Medicine I Have Ever Taken."**

When a man of high social and political standing that is enjoyed by Hon. B. L. Caughman of 1018 Sumner street, Columbia, S. C., gives Peplax an unqualified endorsement, nothing else should need be said to convince the thinking men of its real value as a reconstructive tonic and remedy for kidney, liver and stomach trouble.

Several days ago Mr. Caughman paid high tribute to the value of this remedy in giving him relief. Mr. Caughman is known throughout South Carolina, having been an active figure in state politics for many years, and his family is well known in Columbia.

Mr. Caughman was a member of the House of Representatives for six years and a member of the state senate for two years. About fourteen years ago Mr. Caughman was elected a member of the South Carolina railroad commission and served as member of that important body for twelve years. When his last term expired, Mr. Caughman did not seek re-election.

The endorsement of Peplax by Mr. Caughman is only one of many that have been given voluntarily by people who are careful and conservative, people who weigh every word they write or say for they realize their word carries weight and are accorded the consideration they deserve by those who read or hear them.

Mr. Caughman's statement, which should be of much encouragement to those who suffer with troubles for which Mr. Caughman took Peplax, follows:

"I suffered from liver, kidney and stomach troubles. I was bilious and was troubled with intestinal ailments commonly following biliousness. My stomach was disordered and pained me at times. Also, I suffered from pains in my back and sides. Because of my kidney trouble, I had to get up from four to six times at night. An advertisement of Peplax influenced me to buy a bottle. From my experience with Peplax, I can say I think it is the most wonderful medicine I have ever taken and also the most powerful reconstructive tonic. I feel as if I were an entirely new man now, and my sleep is sound and refreshing. My kidneys apparently are all right now, too. Peplax has entirely corrected my stomach and liver and kidney troubles, I believe, and has toned up and regulated my entire system.

"I think Peplax is wonderful medicine in every way."  
Peplax, the new herbal medicine which has been endorsed by thousands of people, men and women, is sold at all good drug stores and is particularly recommended by the Broadway Pharmacy, in Asheville. Buy a bottle today, it has helped others and will do the same for you.

## WHEN AN EPIDEMIC GAINS FOOTHOLD The Efforts of Health Authorities Are Directed Toward Preventing Further Contagion

### PEOPLE CAN DO THEIR PART IN THIS WORK

#### Drastic Measures Necessary to Check Diseases and Public Should Assist

When contagious disease once gets a foothold in any community it is an exceedingly difficult matter to check it, and the most drastic measures must be enforced to stamp it out. When such an outbreak appears when they see a structure is doomed to prevent its further spread; like a fire department the people themselves should adopt preventive measures by keeping their bodies strong and healthy and in condition to ward off any disease that might make its appearance. This cannot be done when men and women suffer from indigestion, stomach trouble and similar health undermining ailments.

Sufferers from these diseases should take immediate steps to check these developments the moment their presence becomes known. Which are indicated by feeling of weariness, pains and excess of gas in the stomach, a bad taste in the mouth and loss of appetite. It is combating this disorder that Peplax, the great stomach tonic and restorative has been most successful as shown by the voluntary endorsement from prominent men and women of this state who have been restored to health by this powerful remedy.

Peplax, the new herbal medicine which has been endorsed by thousands of people, men and women, is sold at all good drug stores and is particularly recommended in Asheville by the Broadway Pharmacy. Buy a bottle today; it will do all that is claimed for it.

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## AN ANGEL OF MERCY WHO BATTLES WITH PAIN AND DISEASE TO CHEAT GRIM DEATH OF ITS VICTIMS

"Nothing can be greater than the true American spirit of helping those who suffer," says this brave little Red Cross worker and true humanitarian.

To those who have never known the gratitude of one who has been torn from the jaws of death, or had pains ended by the tender ministrations of another, it is difficult to understand the deep devotion of a Red Cross nurse to her work. It is the heartfelt gratitude of those who help that furnishes the inspiration of these noble women and sustains them in their arduous labors; the joy that they have soothed the sufferings of a fellow being.

A striking example of this type of self sacrificing woman is Miss Emily Petway, whose home is at 13 South Eleventh Street, Wilmington, N. C., an active Red Cross worker, and the embodiment of the true Red Cross spirit in her every act and thought. Miss Petway has herself undergone the pains of sickness and ill health and was relieved by Peplax, the wonderful restorative and systematic tonic which is now doing more to uphold the general health of the people of this State than all other remedies combined. Miss Petway was a victim of indigestion which resulted in the stomach swelling and caused intense pain in the region of the heart. This condition caused her to lose much sleep and she arose in the morning completely worn out, and with no energy for her work. She heard of the great work Peplax is doing in relieving just such cases as hers; decided to give it a trial, and this is what she says:

"I started on Peplax and have finished my third bottle and can truthfully say that it is a most powerful medicine. It has done me more good than all the other medicines I have ever taken. I do not suffer any more with indigestion and have no pains around my heart. The swelling has entirely disappeared; I sleep just fine and my appetite could be no better. I honestly feel that if it could do so much for me, it would do the same for others.

## THE KAISER AS I KNEW HIM

By Arthur N. Davis, D. D. S.  
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To obtain oil, prizes were offered to the school children to collect fruit seeds, from which it could be extracted, and veritable mountains of the seeds were thus obtained.

The staple item of the diet of the poorer classes in Germany had always been the potato and the scarcity of that article resulted in much suffering. When in the early months of 1917, potatoes were absolutely unobtainable hysterical rumors became current among the hunger-crazed workers. It was reported, for instance, that one of the German U-boats had captured a German ship bound from Stettin on the Baltic to England and that its cargo consisted entirely of potatoes—the interference being that the German agrarians were such traitors that they were allowing their fellow-countrymen to starve for the sake of the profit they could make from dealing with the enemy. This report spread broadcast and became so menacing the government had to counteract it through the newspapers.

The last meal I had in Berlin was on January 21, 1918, when I dined at the Hotel Adlon. It consisted of one sardine, three thin slices of cold corn salmon, hot salt water, two bouillottes potatoes and a substitute for cornstarch pudding. No butter and no sauces of any kind were served. Black bread I took in my pocket. The check for this elaborate table d'hotel meal amounted to \$4.50.

The following day when I left for Copenhagen my lunch for the trip, carried in my pocket, consisted of two slices of awful black bread smeared with goose grease.

My journey to Copenhagen via the "roads of Germany" was not without its dangers. The fact was that the rolling stock was in a terribly dilapidated condition. There had been no replacements to speak of since the war, repairs were neglected and there was no adequate inspection of the roads. A car without at least 500 wheels was a very great exception. Constant wrecks were the result of those conditions, and one

constantly read of terrible accidents to troop trains and passenger trains because of faulty equipment or inefficient handling. Most of the street cars were run by women and their inexperience and nervousness increased the dangers of street travel.

To sum up the situation as I was able to observe it, living conditions in Germany in January of this year were rapidly becoming absolutely unbearable. How much worse they can become without bringing on internal troubles which will bring about the collapse of the German empire can be only a matter of conjecture.

**CHAPTER XX.**  
**A German Revolution?**  
(Copyright, 1918, by The McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Prophecy is a rash undertaking at best; in these cataclysmic times it approaches rank presumption.

Nevertheless, the danger of attempting to penetrate the curtain of the twentieth century, I imagine, is the difficulty of understanding the present. The more accurate our knowledge of prevailing conditions, at any rate, the easier it becomes to estimate their probable consequences.

Our views as to the future may prove unsound, of course, no matter how correctly we gauge the present, but certain it is that if we start out with an inadequate knowledge of the present we shall make a sad mess of it when we attempt to appraise the future.

To foresee the Germany of tomorrow, then, we must first understand the Germany of today, and although I may not be able to offer much of value in the way of prophecy, I feel that I ought to be able to describe with some degree of accuracy the conditions which prevailed in Germany up to the time I left early in 1918.

The twentieth century has seen such radical changes in world conditions, views and aspirations, that I am afraid history will prove but a poor guide to the future. In the past few centuries, Germany has experienced several more or less serious so-

cial revolutions, but it would be dangerous to predicate very much upon those abortive uprisings.

History does furnish us, however, with many illustrations of the long-suffering character of the German people. The dull record of their servility is relieved only here and there by a flash of that spirit of independence which has ever been the glory and distinguishing trait of the Anglo-Saxon race.

We get a glimpse of this spirit in the uprising of the peasants of Germany in the seventeenth century, when their privations brought on what was known as "The Peasants' War." With pitchforks and scythes they warred on the military and nobility, and their desperation and sense of injustice so augmented the power of their crude weapons that it was only after the bloodiest fighting that they were vanquished in the unequal conflict.

Very little was accomplished in the way of social progress throughout the seventeenth century because of the long series of wars which devastated the continent at that period. It was estimated that by 1650 no less than seventy per cent of the German people had perished through the ravages of war, pestilence and famine.

The principles of republicanism, brought to the fore by the French revolution, took root in Germany and bore fruit in 1832 in the shape of a rather formidable uprising. No less than 30,000 men gathered at Ham-bach in the Palatinate to demand emancipation, but Bavarian troops quelled the rebellion and similar uprisings in Frankfurt, Bremen, Cassel and Saxony were likewise suppressed.

Perhaps the most ambitious revolution in the annals of Germany was that of 1848, when the spirit of democracy was rife throughout Europe. Berlin and Vienna fell to the populace, but the triumph was short-lived. General Wrangel subdued the uprising, and Prussian troops soon disposed of other rebellions throughout the empire. One of the effects

of the demonstration was to secure a constitution for Prussia, but no sooner was the menace of the revolution withdrawn than the constitution was withdrawn—which, of course, was typical of Prussian statescraft.

But even this comparatively recent indignation of a spirit of independence in the German people is of little significance in connection with a consideration of present probabilities because of the fact that such ideas have not gained ground since.

When the war broke out in 1914, the Kaiser had behind him a united people who gloried in his power and were prepared to follow wherever his ambitions might lead. I do not mean for a moment to intimate that there were not many in Germany who were and are as keen for democracy as any individuals in the world, but I am talking now of the people as a whole—royalty, nobility, aristocracy, junkers, middle-classes, workers and farmers—ninety-eight per cent of the population of the country revered their Kaiser and were proud to regard themselves as "his" people.

I shall never forget the scene in Berlin when it was announced in the papers that Austria had handed her ultimatum to Serbia. That evening I walked up Unter der Linden and saw thousands of young men from eighteen to thirty marching along with their hats off clamoring for war. Mounted police were on hand but made no efforts to disperse the gathering, although no such demonstration is ever allowed in Germany unless it is in keeping with the policy of the government to permit it.

I turned to a gray-haired porter standing in front of a building and asked him what it all meant.

"They want war!" he answered. "There's 10,000 of them and they're on their way to the Russian embassy. Poor fools! I've been through two wars—against Austria in '04 and against France in '70—and I know what it means. These young men will learn, too, to their sorrow, but it's over. There was a time

when the hand of Germany was extended to the world downward as a sign of friendship, but now it is stretched out upward to grab all it can get!"

This old porter was wise enough to realize the dangers which those higher up ignored.

On every hand there was evidence of elation among the people at the early prospect of going to war, and their enthusiasm continued long after hostilities began.

The Germans had been told by the newspapers that the war upon which they were embarking was forced upon them and that the rest of the world had jumped upon Germany's neck and was seeking to dismember the empire because it was jealous of German commercial supremacy. They were likewise promised that the outcome of the war would secure the "freedom of the seas" and give Germany an opportunity to meet England in the markets of the world on an equal commercial basis.

To what extent the people believed the official explanation of the purpose of the war, I am not in a position to say. Many undoubtedly accepted it at its face value and gloried in the prospect of Germany's triumph. The better informed, knowing that every port in the world was open to German boats and that, in fact, eighty per cent of the German foreign trade was with Anglo-Saxon nations, must have been at a loss to understand what was meant by the "freedom of the seas" which Germany was so anxious to secure.

But whether they saw through their government's pretenses or not, practically every German in the country went into the war with a will, determined to uphold German might and establish the national principle of "Deutschland über alles!"

It was confidently expected by all that the war would be over within ninety days at the outside, and there can be no doubt that if the German program had been carried out to a successful conclusion the position of

the Hohenzollerns would have been secure for many generations to come. Victory would have so reinforced that foundation of the empire that it would have been proof against political agitators. I believe, for hundreds of years. Democracy would be crushed the world over and all that had been accomplished in the past 2,000 years would go for naught.

But the German plan did not succeed. It went wrong right from the start. Belgium proved an unexpected obstacle, the English came in, Paris refused to fall, the French held their own, the Russian hordes proved a real menace, and after the great lumbering German machine had traveled a certain distance on its original impetus it was very awkward for the government, because it was all so different from what the people had been promised, and it wouldn't do to shake their confidence.

To keep the facts from the public, the press was put under rigorous supervision, and none of the reverses which the Germans encountered, none of the political mistakes which they were constantly making, none of the unforeseen difficulties which were developing, was ever published until the people had been gradually and fully prepared to receive the bad news, while general information concerning some of the misfortunes was suppressed entirely.

In this way, the second year of the war found the German people with their faith in their leaders comparatively unshaken. Disasters had been so skillfully concealed or minimized and victories had been so widely circulated and magnified that the people were, if possible, more solidly behind the war and keener for its vigorous prosecution in 1916 than they were when it started two years before.

On May day, 1916, the Socialist Liebknecht addressed a crowd in the Potsdamer Platz and his diatribe against the Kaiser was so distasteful even to his own supporters that they unanimously turned against him when

he was arrested. The criticism was made that as he was a member of the reichstag it was undignified for him to speak openly against the government from a barrel on the public square, and many socialists with whom I afterwards talked, said his arrest served him right.

Then Scheidman became the most conspicuous socialist in the public eye, but he has developed into a most conservative advocate of socialism in principle, and the whole party has been torn to pieces by dissensions and internal differences. The socialists were never less of a problem to the government than during the early years of the war.

When, however, the food shortage began to grow to serious proportions and the people were put on such meager rations that the pangs of hunger and the ravages of disease became a constant reminder of the war and its consequences, a spirit of unrest became noticeable. No one seemed to care very much that the war which was to be over by Christmas, 1916, was still very far from over by Christmas, 1916, so long as everyone had plenty to eat and the German cause was everywhere triumphant. But when the ordinary mode of life was being constantly changed by one military restriction after another and the pinch of hunger and deprivation began to be felt throughout the empire, then the people began to ask questions.

Why haven't the U-boats subjugated the English fleet and opened the German ports, and together with the Zeppelins brought England to her knees? Why does the war, which was to be over in three months, now enter its third year? Why are we pressing into Russian and French territory, if our only object is to defend our borders? Why are we suffering for lack of food and clothing, if we are winning in the field?

By the time America came into the war, in April, 1917, conditions had become so desperate that the Kaiser was

(Continued on Page Twenty.)