The GONQUEST

VOL. XV.

By BOOTH TARKINGTON.

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as he passed, and the clerk, al ready rehearsing in his mind the hanwhich should follow the brave covered their heads as they went out. raised the tines above the little but Joe knew that they were mistaken. head for the coup de grase! They "Th's all right, Mr. Arp." he said, as

tailed of fame as the laurel almost embraced his brows. A blekory walkingstick was thrust between his legs, and he expecting to strike, received a though his eyes remained closed. Just and takin' care of me. I couldn't ask present undoing and bedazzlement He went over backward, and the pitchform (not the thing to hold polsed on had when one is knocked down tell wan the force he had intended for Re-

a train had pulled into the station. and a tired, travel worn young man, ending from a sleeper, walked rapally up the street to learn the occasion but appeared to be a r.ot. When be was close enough to understand its arms he dropped his bag and game at top speech shouting loudly to the tottered mongrel, who tried with his mining strength to leap toward him through a cordon of kicking legs, while furene Bantry again called to the po-Heeman to fire

If he does, d-n you, I'll kill him? Ine saw the revolver Phisfed, and then, being in his way, he ran full Ill into his stepbrother with all his force, sending him to earth, and went on literally over him as he lay prone the asphalt, that being the shorted way to Respectability. The next helant the mongrel was in his mas ters arms and weakly licking his

But it was Eskew Arp who had saved the little dog, for it was his stick which had tripped the clerk amih - hami which had struck him down. All his bodily strength had departed in that effort, but he staggered out into the street toward Joe.

a bud voice, "Joe Louden!" and suddenly recled. The colonel and Squire Buckalew were making their way loward him, but Joe, holding the dog to his breast with one arm, threw the other about Eskew.



"Joe Louden!" called the veteran in a loud voice

back seat, and Martin Pike saw it stop by the group in the middle of the street where Joe stood, the wounded dog held to his breast by one arm, the old man, white and half fainting supported by the other. Martin Pike saw this and more. He saw Ariel Tabor and his own daughter leaning from the carriage, the arms of both pityingly extended to Joe Louden and his two burdens, while the stunned and silly crowd stood round them staring, clouds of dust settling down upon them through the hot nir.

CHAPTER XX. YOW, in that blazing noon Canaan looked upon a strange sight-an open carriage whirl ing through Main street behind two galloping bays, upon the back seat a ghostly white old man with closed eyes, supported by two pale ladies, his head upon the shoulder of the tailer, while beside the driver a young man whose coat and hands were bloody, worked over the hurts of an injured dog. Sam Warden's whip sang across the horses; inther gathered on their flanks, and Ariel's voice steadily urged on the pace, "Quicker, Sain, If you can." For there was little breath

man, was slient, but she had not heal- for the others. The three white heads rising quickly and moving away from little. He had merely discharged both Pharmacy. eft in the body of Eskew Arp.

ALBEMARLE, N. C., SEPTEMBER 19, 1907.

NO. 46.

follower for nothing, and it was Manie who had eried to Joe to lift Eckew into the carriage. "Yet must cause, "We will need you" OF GANAAN eyes of Caman Joe Landen rade in Eskew?" Judge Pike's carriage at the bidding of

Toward Ar's I's awn house they sped where he had lived for many years by und it's broke under me"filmseff, a bleak little fourer a denellet charged Respectability had begen to mill and the water works. The workrun again, habbling on three logs and men were beginning their dinners un and belging feebly. A heavy stone strucks der the big trees, but as Sam Wardon "Peter," laterrupted the sick man, halging feebly. A dary decrease of the big frees, but as Sem warden Teter, interrupted the six than on the shoulder, and be turned drew in the lathered hours at the gate with feeble asperity, "did you ever manage to fool me in your life?" transi House corner, where the favoid and ran to help Joe lift the old more clock brandished his pitchfork. Gaing out, Carefully they have him into the dealy, he almost touched the pimply mouse and had bim upon a bed in one

Judge Pike's daughter.

saw inst Eskow understood, for he any better way to go, could I? gasped feebly, "Post-tisedy no free

stairs window, the sight of her stopion —we couldn't get along"-descending from Judge Piles's carriags — "Well, str. I'm almost from his master's arms and carry to tenderly indoors, while Joe and Ariel occupied themselves with Mr. App. 116 had been stung, regardlessly seminar her workbasket and its contents neat-

At the front door who had her hus band, entering for his dimme, and she leaped at film. Had he seem? What was it? What had happened?

Mr. Louden subbed his chin beard, in dulging himself in a pause which was finally vouchsaffing the information that the doctor's buggy was just thining the corner. Eskew Arp had suffered a "Stroke," it was said, and, in Louden's ophnion, was a mighty sick man. His spouse replied in no uncertain terms that she had seen quite that much for herself, urging him to continue, which he did with a deliberation that caused her to recall her wedding day with a gust of pusilogate self reproach. Presently be managed to interrupt, reminding her that her dining room windows e London!" called the veteran in of the next home as did the front steps, and after a time her housewifely duty so far prevailed over her indignation at the man's unwholesome stolldity that tremulously, "You mustn't"she followed him down the hall to pre-

partake largely of it herself. It's a town-it's a town"-the old Mr. Lauden had no information of the wrong way it would of been diffellow flung himself free from the sup- Edgene's mishap, nor had Mrs. Lau- ferent, but you never did. I've watchporting arm—"it's a town you couldn't dea may suspicion that all was not well ed you, and I know. And you've just even trust a yellow dog to!" with the young man, and, hearing him gone your own way alone, with the He sank back upon Joe's shoulder, enter the front door, she called to town against you because you got a here, Gene Bantry was hangin' around speechless. An open carriage had him that his dinner was waiting. En bad name as a boy, and once we'd driven through the crowd, the colored gene, however, made no reply and went given you that, everything you did or driver urged by two ladies upon the upstairs to his own spartment with didn't do we had to give you # blacker

out coming into the dining room. Joe met them. Mrs. Louden uttered a sharp exciamation, for the colonel

Perhaps Fliteroft himself was surprised. He had offered his hand almost unconsciously, and the greeting was embarrassed and perfunctory, but his two companions, each in turn. gravely followed his lead, and Joe's set face flushed a little. It was the first time in many years that men of their kind in Camaan had offered him this sulutation.

"He wouldn't let me send for you." he told them. "He said he knew you'd be here soon without that." And he led the way to Eskew's bedside.

Joe and the doctor had undressed the old man and had put him into nightgear of Roger Tabor's taken from an untique chest. It was soft and yellow and much more like color than the face above it, for the white hair on the pillow was not whiter than that. Yet there was a strange youthfulness in the eyes of Eskew, an eerie, inexplicable, lummons, live look. The thin cheeks seemed fuller than they had been for years, and, though the heavier lines of age and sorrow could be seen, they appeared to have been half erased. lay not in sunshine, but in clear light. The windows were open, the curtains restrained, for he had asked them not

The doctor was whispering in a doctor's way to Ariel at the end of the room opposite the bed when the three old fellows came in. None of them spoke immediately, and, though all three cleared their throats with what they meant for casual cheerfulness to indicate that the situation was not at all extraordinary or depressing, it was Ariel wiped her eyes. "I'm afraid that to be seen that the colonel's chin trembled under his mustache, and his comrades showed similar small and unwill-

ing signs of emotion. Eskew spoke first. "Well, boys?" he

said and smiled.

tent silently over the fourth upon the him toward the house; but, as he fol beca taught to dare. She had not pillow, and Ariel saw waveringly, for lowed, insisting sharply that be mus some to be Arief's friend and homest her eyes suddenly filled, that the colonel laid his unsteady hand upon Eskew's, which was outside the cover-

"It's-It's not," said the old soldier And so it came to pass that under the gently-"it's not on-on both sides, is it,

Mr. Arp moved his hand slightly in nuswer. "It ain't paralysis," he said." sny may discomfort at home. "They call it "shuck and exhaustion," with the stricken actogonarian, for he but it's more than that. It's just my was "alone in the world" and she time. I've heard the call. We've all would not take him to the cotting- been slidin on thin ice this long time-

"Eskew, Eskew!" remonstrated Peof the "early days" left stranded for ter Bradbury. "You'd oughtn't to talk down in the town between a worden that a-way! You only kind of overdone a liftle-heat o' the day, too.

"No. Eskew.

"Well, you're not doin' it now." Two tears suddenly loosed themof the finished rooms. He did not selves from Squire Buckalew's eyelids speak or move, and the workmen nu- despite his hard endeavor to wink them away, and he turned from the bed too late to conceal what had happened t descend, and the during youth. Ariel knott by the bed with water and. Eskew. "It might have happened any restoratives. "It's all right: Don't time-in the night, maybe-at my ouse-and all alone but here's Alrie Then the veterin's lips twitched, and Tabor brought me to her own home

"I don't know what we'll do," stammered the colonel, "if you-you talk To Mrs. London, account at my upe about goin away from us, Eskew, We

"Well, str. I'm almost kind of glad was sufficiently startling, but when one to think," Mr. Arp murmured, between saw Mamile Pilas take Respectability short struggles for breath, "that it'll be-quieter-on the-National Rouse

A moment later he called the doctor good lidy sprang to her feet as if she faintly and asked too a restorative. "There," he said in a stronger voice and with a gleam of satisfaction in the vindication of his belief that he was "I was almost gone then, I know!" He lay painting for a moment, then spoke the name of Joe Louden.

Joe came quickly to the bedside. "I want you to shake hands with the

colonel and Peter and Buckalew. "We did," answered the colonel, in finitely surprised and troubled. "We shook hands outside before we came

Do it again," said Eskew. "I want

And Joe, making shift to smile, was suddenly blinded, so that he could not see the wrinkled hands extended to him and was fain to grope for them.

"God knows why we didn't all take his hand long ago," sold Eskew Arp. "I didn't because I was stubborn, 1 hated to admit that the argument was communited as comprehensive a view against me. I acknowledge it now before him and before you-and I want the word of it carried?"

"It's all right, Mr. Arp," began Joe

"Hark to me." The old man's voice side over the meat not however, to lifted higher. "If you'd ever whimpered or give back talk or broke out out coming into the dining room.

A small crowd, neighboring children, you. Airle Tabor 'II do that with all servants and negroes, bud gathered her soul and body. She told me once about Arlel's gate, and Mrs. Louden I thought a good deal of you. She watched the workingmen disperse this knew. But I want these three old assembly, gather up their tools and de friends of mine to do it too. I was part. Their Mamie came out of the boys with them, and they'll do It, I house and, bowing sadly to three old think. They've even stood up for you men who were entering the gate as she against me sometimes, but mostly fer left it, stepped into her carriage and the sake of the argument, I reckon, drove away. The newcomers, Colonel but now they must do it when there's Fliteroff, Squire Buckalow and Peter more to stand against than just my Bradbury, glanced at the doctor's bag- talk. They saw it all today-the mean gy, shook their heads at one another est thing I ever knew! I could of and slowly went up to the porch, where could prevent him he had struggled half upright in bed, lifting a clinched fist at the town beyond the windows. "But, by God, when they got so low down they tried to kill your dog"-

He fell back, choking, in Joe's arms, and the physician bent over him, but Eskew was not gone, and Ariel, upon the other side of the room, could hear him whispering again for the restorative. She brought it, and when he had taken it went quickly out of doors to

the side yard. She sat upon a workman's bench under the big trees, hidden from the street shrubbery, and, breathing deeply of the shaded air, began to cry quiet ly. Through the windows came the quavering voice of the old man, lifted again, insistent, a .it.le querulous, but determined. Responses sounded intermittently from the colonel, from Peter and from Buckslew, and now and then a sorrowful, yet almost humorous protest from Joe; and so she made out that the veteran swore his three comrades to friendship with Joseph Louden, to lend him their countenance in all matters, to stand by him in weat and woe, to speak only good of him and defend him in the town of Canaan. Thus did Eskew Arp on the verge of

parting this life render justice. The gate clicked, and Ariel saw Eugene approaching through the shrubbery. One of his hands was bundaged, a thin strip of courtplaster crossed his forehead from his left eyebrow to his hair and his fhin and agitated face showed several light scratches.

"I saw you come out," he said. "I've been waiting to speak to you." "The doctor told us to let him have his way in whatever he might ask,

"I didn't come to talk about Eskew Arp," interrupted Eugene. "I'm not laboring under any anxiety about him. You needn't be afraid; he's too sour to

accept his conge so readily." "Please lower your voice," she said.

speak with her, she walked out of earshot of the windows and, stopping. turned toward him. "Very well," said, "Is it a message from Mamie?

At this he faltered and hung fire. "Have you been to see her?" she continued. "I am auxious to know if her goodness and bravery caused her

You may set your mind at rest about that," returned Eugene. "I was there when the judge came home to dinner. I suppose you fear he may have been rough with her for taking my stepbrother into the carriage. He was not On the contrary, he spoke very quietly to ber and went on out toward the stables. But I haven't come to you to talk of Judge Pike either.".

"No," said Ariel; "I don't care particularly to hear of him, but of Ma-

"Nor of her either!" he broke out. "I want to talk of you!"

There was no mistaking him, no possibility of misunderstanding the real passion that shook him, and her startled eyes betrayed her comprehen-

"Yes, I see you understand," he cried bitterly. "That's because you've seen others the same way. God help me, he went on, striking his forehead with his open hand, "that young fool of a Bradbury told me you refused him only yesterday! He was proud of even rejection from you! And there's Norbert and half a dozen others, perhaps, already since you've been here." He flung out his arms in Indicrous, savage despair. "And here am I"-

"Ah, yes," she cut him off, "it is of yourself that you want to speak after all, not of me!"

"Lobk here," he vociferated. "Are you going to marry that Joe Louden? I want to know whether you are or not. He gave me this and this today!" He touched his bandaged hand and plastered forehead. "He ran into meover me-for nothing when I was not on my guard, struck me down-stamp

She turned upon him, cheeks affame eyes sparkling and dry.

"Mr. Bantry," she cried, "he did a good thing! And now I want you to go home. I want you to go home and try if you can discover anything in yourself that is worthy of Mamie and of what she showed herself to be this morning! If you can, you will have found something that I could like!"

She went rapidly toward the house, and he was senseless enough to follow babbling: "What do you think I'm made of? You trample on me, as he did! I can't bear everything! I tell

But she lifted her hand with such imperious will that he stopped short. Then through the window of the sickroom came clearly the querulous voice:

"I tell you it was. I heard him speak just now-out there in the yard-that no account stepbrother of Joe's! What if he is a hired hand on the Toesin? He'd better give up his job and quit than do what he's done to help make the town think hard of Joe. And what is he? Why, he's worse than Cory, When that Claudine Fear first came her himself. Joe knew it, and he'd never tell, but I will. I saw 'em buggy ridin' out near Beaver Beach, and she slapped his face fer him. It

ought to be told!"
"I didn't know that Joe knew-that," Eugene stammered huskily. "It wasit was-a long time ago"-

"If you understood Joe," she said in a low voice, "you would know that be fore these men leave this house he will have their promise never to tell."

His eyes fell miserably, then lifted again, but in her clear and unbearable gaze there shows such a flame of scorn as he could not endure to look upon. For the first time in his life he saw a true light upon himself, and, though the vision was darkling, the revelation

"Heaven pity you!" she whispered. Eugene found bimself alone and stumbled away, his glance not lifted. He passed his own home without looking up and did not see his mother beckoning frantically from a window. She ran to the door and called him. did not hear her, but went on toward the Tocsin office with his head still

CHAPTER XXI.

HERE was meat for gossip a-plenty in Canaan that afternoon and evening. There were rumors that ran from kitchen to parlor, and rumors that ran from parlor to kitchen; speculations that detained housewives in talk across front gates, wonderings that held cooks in spite of the heat and camards that the sidewalks.

Out of the confusion of report the judicious were able by evenfall to extract a fair history of this day of revo-There remained no doubt that Joe Louden was in attendance at the come home." deathbed of Eskew Arp, and somehow it came to be known that Colonel Fliteroft, Squire Buckalew and Peter Bradbury had shaken hands with Joe and declared themselves his friends. There were those, particularly among the relatives of the hoary trio, who expressed the opinion that the colonel and his comrades were too old to be responsible and a commission ought to sit on them. Nevertheless some echoes of Eskew's last "argument" to the con; clave had sounded in the town and were not wholly without effect.

Everywhere there was a nipping curiosity to learn how Judge Pike had 'taken" the strange performance of his daughter, and the eager were much disappointed when it was truthfully reported that he had done and said very

Enterprise's First Voting Contest.

OVER \$100 WORTH OF VALUABLE PRIZES TO BE GIVEN AWAY ON SATURDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1907.

A Young Lady, A Married Lady and Some Old Soldier Will Win these Prizes in time for Christmas Enjoyment.--Something Worth Working for.

On Saturday, December 14, 1907, The Enterprise will give away the following prizes to the three successful candidates who secure the largest

A handsome lady's Watch, solid 14 K. Gold Case, 15 Jewel Elgin. This this being the amount paid the Watch will be given to the young lady who receives the highest number french company. It will be eighteen of votes, subject to conditions named below. It may be seen in the win-months before masonry work begins. dow of F. E. Starnes, Jeweler. It is a thing of beauty and value, and some pretty young lady in some part of Stanly county will wear the prize.

One of those well-known Helena Cooking Ranges, size No. 8, with hot water reservoir, etc., will be given to the married lady who receives the greatest number of votes. It will not only be an ornament to the kitchen. but an article of lasting service. And no one is entitled to more consideration than the housewife who presides over the stove. This elegant Kitchen Range may be seen at The Farmers' Hardware Company.

No. III.

Last, but not least, are the old veterans. We shall give to the old soldier who receives the highest number of votes, a \$30.00 suit of clothes, to be fitted and furnished in Morrow Brothers & Heath Company's clothing department from their celebrated Strouse & Brothers High Art Clothing. The successful veteran may distribute the amount as he may desire. Henry F. Pemberton, the polite and genial young man who attends to orders in the clothing department, will give the winner his best personal atten-tion and see that he is properly fitted out.

RULES GOVERNING CONTEST.

1. The contest is open only to subscribers of The Enterprise. Any one ble shuffling to make these changes.

may enter by becoming a subscriber.

2. A coupon good for ten votes will be printed in this paper each week.
Only one name must be written theron. Write plainly and indicate which

contest the ballot is to be voted in. 3 To each new subscriber will be given a coupon which will entitle the holder to 400 votes for every one dollar paid. And for each dollar paid on old subscriptions a coupon will be given that will entitle the holder to 400 votes. In this way it is possible for each contestant to receive a large

number of votes by giving a little time to securing new subscribers and re-4. The ballots will be deposited in sealed boxes as they come in, and the result announced each week.

In every case the money must accompany the order, and be addressed "Contest Department," THE ENTERPRISE, Albemarle, N. C.

6. This paper reserves the right to withdraw either offer if there is not more than one active contestant for any one of the prizes.

This contest closes on Saturday, December 14, at 12 o'clock.

THE ENTERPRISE VOTING CONTEST.

THIS COUPON IS GOOD FOR TEN VOTES. Address

September 19, 1907. Indicate by X in which contest you want your votes to be counted.

No. I. No. II. No. III. Cut this out and deposit in ballot boy at The Enterprise office. This common is void if not

Sam Warden and Sam's wife from his | by," he said and was gone before Mr. service, the mild manner of the dis | London could restore enough order out missal almost unnerving Mr. Warden, although he was fully prepared for

of Artel Tabor. f Ariel Tabor.
Those who humanly felt the judge's behavior to be a triffe flat and unsensational were recompensed late in the afternoon when it became known that tion on the Tocsin. His reason for severing his connection was dumfounding. He had written a formal letter to the judge and repeated the gist of it to his associates in the office and acquaintances upon the street. He declared that he no longer sympathized his stenbrother and regretted that he had previously assisted in emphasizing the paper's hostility to Joe, parin the matter of the approaching murder trial. This being the case, he felt that his effectiveness in the service of the paper had ceased, and he must in justice to the owner re-

bird shot, and the couple had found

immediate employment in the service

"Well, I'm cursed?" was the simple brought Main street clerks running to comment of the elder Louden when his the shop doors to stare up and down stepson sought him out at the factory and repeated this statement to him. "So am I. I think," said Eugene wan-

ly. "Goodby. I'm going now to see mother, but I'll be gone before you

"Gone where?" "Just away. I don't know where," Eugene answered from the door, "I couldn't live here any longer. I'-"You've been drinking," said Mr.

let Mamie Pike see you." Eugene laughed desolately. "I don't mean to. I shall write to her. Good-

Louden, inspired. "You'd better not

to take. Sold by Hall's Pharmacy. Drug law as it contains no opiates or other harmful drugs, and we recom mend it as a safe remedy for chil-dren and adults. Sold by Red Cross

of the chaos in his mind to stop him. Thus Mrs. Louden's long wait at the window was tragically rewarded, and

she became an unhappy actor in Capagn's drama of that day. Other ladies attended at other windows or near their front doors throughout the after noon-the families of the three patriarchs a waiting their return as the time Eugene Bantry had resigned his posi- drew on with something akin to frenzy. Mrs. Flitcroft, a lady of temper, whose rheumatism confined her to a chair, had her grandson wheel her out upon the porch, and as the dusk fell and she finally saw her husband coming at a laggard pace, leaning upon his cane, his chin sunk on his breast, with the attitude of the Tocsin toward | she frankly told Norbert that although she had fived with that man fifty-seven years slie would never be able to understand him. She repeated this with genuine symptoms of hysteria when she discovered that the colonel had not come straight from the Tabor house, but had stopped two hours at Peter Bradbury's to "talk it over."

One item of his recital, while suff. clently startling to his wife, had a remarkable effect upon his grandson. This was the information that Ariel Tabor's fortune no longer existed. "What's that?" cried Norbert, start-

ing to his feet. "What are you talking about?" [TO BE CONTINUED.]

There are great many people who have slight attack of indigestion and dyspepsia nearly all the time. Their food may satisfy the appetite but it fails to nourish the body simply because the stomach is not in fit condition to do the work it is supposed to do. It can't digest the food you eat. The stomach should be given help.

You ought to take something that will do the work your stomache can't We are pleased to announce that Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs, colds and lung troubles is not effected by the National Pure Food and lung troubles of the food itself and gives strength and health to the stomach. Pleasant

Kodol For Indigestion.
Relieves sour stomach,
palpitation of the heart. Digests what you eat.

GENERAL NEWS.

G vernor Hoke Smith, of Georgia,

is already mentioned for the Senate. Twenty-five persons were killed Sunday in a railroad wreck at White River Junction, Va.

The difference between Mr. Adams and Mr. Butler appears to have been settled but nobody seems to know how it was settled.-Durham Herald.

W. H. Rogers, the only negro member of the Georgia legislature, has resigned his seat, no cause being Ex-President Cleveland is under

constant care of a trained nurse; but is able to take carriage rides. The old man is feeling his age, and he does well to guard his health. A Raleigh dispatch says that the

State will actively prosecute a case against the Seaboard Air Line Railway for running freight trains on Sunday. The Sunday laws need to be strictly enforced.

Eighty-four million dollars was spent on the Panama Canal up to December 31, 1906, fifty millions of

Mrs. Ethel W. Blair, charged with the murder of her husband, a train conductor, last January was convicted last week in Columbia, S. C., of manslaughter, the jury recommend-ing mercy. Motion for a new trial

One hundred and fifty of the Southern's employees at Spencer shops have been laid off, and the cut seems to be general over the whole system. The reduction is said to have a bearing on the adverse legislation against railroads.

The Western North Carolina Conference meets at Salisbury November 13th. Twenty-five Methodist ministers must be moved on account of the four-year limit, and this means that there will be a considera-

Miss Maud Carson, a popular young lady of Rowan county who has been doing the work of a pro-fessional nurse in a hospital in Atlanta, is to wed James Thornton Gettman on the 25th instant, a patient whom she nursed through a serious illness, in which cupid played an important part.

R. Vance Brawley, specialist, was in the graded school to-day examining the eyes, ears, nose and throat of the children in the school. The examination is made for the protection of such children as may have impaired organs which if allow to go without treatment would result seriously.

Wednesday's Salisbury Post: Dr.

J. W. Joyner, conductor of a local freight on the Southern, was killed at Mooresville last Thursday in a horrible accident. He was swinging from the side of a car when he was struck by a telegraph pole. Just at the time of his death a story comes to light, in which he is said to have won the love of a young lady near Charlotte, and had set the date for marriage, having deserted his wife.

A man from Salisbury, N. C., was arrested in New York the other day for trying to flirt with a girl whom he saw in a restaurant. Why a Tarheel should go to New York for a flirtation is a puzzle, but the sly old sport explained to the court that it was a case of mistaken identity; he thought the girl was a friend of his, whom he met in the South.-Richmond Times-Dispatch.

CURED HAY FEVER AND SUMMER COLD.

A. J. Nusbaum, Batesville, Indianna, writes: "Last year I suffered for three months with a summer cold so distressing that it interfered with my business. I had many of the symptoms of hay fever, and a doctor's prescription did not reach my case, and I took several medicines which seemed to only aggravate my case. Fortunately, I insisted upon having Foley's Honey and Tar the yellow package, and it quickly cured me. My wife has since used Foley's Honey and Tar same success. Sold by Red Cross

Wood's Grass and Clover Seeds. Best Qualities Obtainable and of Tested Germination.

Fall is the best time for sowing. You rest and improve your land, and rest yourself, by putting fields down in permanent grasses and clovers.

Write for Wood's Descriptive
Fall Catalogue, telling best kinds
to sow, quantities to sow per acre,
and giving full information about
all seeds for fall planting, both for

Farm and Garden. Catalogue mailed free on request.

The Largest Seed House in The South,

DEWITT'S CARBOLIZED WITCH HAZEL SALVE FOR PHISE, SUTOR, SOTOR-