

CALOMEL IS MERCURY! IT SICKENS! ACTS ON LIVER LIKE DYNAMITE

**"Dodson's Liver Tonic" Stalks Your Liver
Better Than Calomel and Quinine
Salubrious of Make You Sick.**

Listen to me! Take no more sickening, salivating calomel when bilious or constipated. Don't lose a day's work! Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel, when it comes into contact with your bile crabs into it, breaking it up. This is when you feel that awful nausea and cramping. If you are sluggish and "all knocked out," if your liver is torpid and bowels constipated, if you have headache, dizziness, coated tongue, if breath is bad or stomach sour, use take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tonic on my guarantee.

Here's my guarantee—Go to any drug store and get a 50 cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tonic. Take a spoonful to-night and if it doesn't straighten you right up and make you feel fine and vigorous by morning I want you to go back to the store and get your money. Dodson's Liver Tonic is destroying the bile of calomel because it is real liver medicine; entirely vegetable, therefore it can not siltivate or make you sick. I guarantee that one spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tonic will put your sluggish liver to work and clean your bowels of that sour bile and constipated waste which is clogging your system and making you feel miserable. I guarantee that a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tonic will keep your entire family feeling fine for months. Give it to your children. It is harmless; doesn't gripe and they like its pleasant taste.

SIGHT OF LOVED ONE BRINGS LIFE.

**Girl Dying of Broken Heart at Lover's
Coldness Leaves Hospital When
He Appears.**

Three days ago Miss Josephine McIntyre was brought to the Methodist hospital, from her home at Howard, Pa., suffering from a nervous breakdown. Her father, Dr. O. W. McIntyre, said her trouble was caused by a broken heart, and that he had asked the man who once loved her, but who since has forsaken her for another, to visit her in the sick room. Yesterday, it was said at the hospital, the young man came there, and an affecting scene took place at the bedside. Several hours later, according to officials at the institution, the patient, who was declared by her father to be dying, left the hospital with the man for whom she had pined.

The story of the romance goes back more than five years to the little up-State town, twelve miles above Bellefonte, where the McIntyres live. The physician's daughter was one of the popular belles of Howard. Among those who wooed her was a professor of the Pennsylvania State College. Frequently he would drive over from the college to call upon Miss McIntyre. A news dispatch received here yesterday stated that she returned the love of the young teacher and that they became engaged to marry.

The man was Paul H. Bennitch, Dr. McIntyre said yesterday that Mr. Bennitch had been engaged to his daughter for five years. Then he was appointed to a post as director of the County Farm Board, at Newton, N. J. He moved to Newton, and there, as the story goes, he fell in love with another young woman.

The failure of her lover to continue his former attentions grieved Miss McIntyre. She hoped and hoped that he would return to her, and prolonged grief soon wasted her body. She became thin and pale, and life had apparently lost its interest for her.

At last the doctor decided to bring his daughter here in the hope that she might improve. She was given into the care of Dr. Geo. W. Outerbridge, of 240 Chestnut Street.

Dr. McIntyre then decided to go to Newton, about twenty-five miles northwest of Morristown, to see Mr. Bennitch. A dispatch from Newton yesterday stated that he begged Mr. Bennitch to visit his daughter, and told him that she was dying of a broken heart. The doctor stated that Bennitch replied he would go to see Miss McIntyre if he could find time. In Newton it is rumored that Bennitch is engaged to Miss Elva Straley, an attractive young woman of that place.

Apparently, Bennitch did find time for it was admitted at the hospital

that he had paid her a visit there, and despite the statement of her father that she was dying, that she was able to walk out of the building with him.

Dr. Outerbridge said yesterday that the girl's father had brought her here to have him determine whether an operation was advisable. Dr. Outerbridge declared that she was suffering from nervousness and anaemia and that there was no need for an operation.

Neither Dr. McIntyre, his daughter nor Mr. Bennitch could be reached in this city yesterday and no information could be had as to their plans.

HOW DOES THIS APPEAL TO YOU?

"You have taken back the promise That you spoke so long ago Taken back the heart you gave me I must even let it go Where love once has breathed, pride dieth

So I struggled, but in vain First to keep the links together Then to piece the broken chain But it might not be so freely All your friendship I restore And the heart that I had taken As my own forever more But I will not have you fancy That I count myself as free I am bound by that old promise What can break the golden chain Not even the words that you have spoken

Or the sharpness of my pain Do you think because you fail me And draw back your hand today That from out the heart I gave you My strong love can fade away It will live no eyes may see it In my soul it will lie deep Hidden from all but I shall feel it Stirring often in its sleep So remember that the friendship Which you now think poor and vain Will endure in hope and patience Till you ask for it again Perhaps in some long twilight hour Like those we have known of old When past shadows gather round you And your present friends grow cold You will stretch your hands out toward me Ah! you will, I know not when I shall reserve my love and keep it Faithfully for you till then!

WELL, HARDLY!

"The train struck the man, did it not?" asked the lawyer of the engineer at the trial. "It did, sir," said the engineer. "Was the man on the track, sir?" thundered the lawyer. "On the track?" asked the engineer. "Of course he was. No engineer worthy of his job would run his train into the woods after a man, sir." Ladies' Home Journal.

RACE IN HIS OWN TONGUE.

A haze on the horizon,
The infinite, tender sky,
The ripe, rich tint of the corn fields,
And the wild geese sailing high;
And all over upland and lowland
The charm of the goldenrod;
Some of us call it Autumn,
And others call it God,
A fire mist and a planet,
A crystal and a cell,
A jellyfish and a nautilus,
And caves where the cave man
dwelt;
Then a sense of law and beauty
And a face turned from the clod;
Some call it Evolution,
And others call it God.

Like tides on a crescent sea beach,
When the moon is new and thin,
Into our hearts high yearnings
Come dwelling and surging in;
Come from the mystic ocean,
Whose rim no foot has trod;
Some of us call it Longing,
And others call it God.

A picket frozen on duty,
A mother starved for her brood;
Socrates drinking the hemlock,
And Jesus on the rood,
And millions who humbled and nameless,
The straight, hard pathway trod—
Some call it Consecration,
And others call it God.

A TRIFLE LAZY.

(Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.)
A lawsuit was recently in full swing, and during its progress a witness was cross-examined as to the habits and conduct of the defendant.
"Has Mr. March a reputation for being abnormally lazy" asked counsel briskly.
"Well, sir, it's this way—"
"Will you kindly answer the question asked?" struck in the irascible lawyer.
"Well, sir, I was going to say it's this way. I don't want to do the gentleman in question any injustice, and I won't go so far as to say, sir, that he's lazy, exactly, but if it required any voluntary work on his part to digest his food—why, he'd die from lack of nourishment, sir."

Constipation, if Neglected, Causes Serious Illness

Constipation, if neglected, leads to almost innumerable complications affecting the general health. Many cases of typhoid fever, appendicitis and other severe diseases are traceable to prolonged clogging of the bowels. Regarding the effects of constipation, C. E. Ayers, 6 Sebin St., Montpelier, Vt., says: "I was afflicted with constipation and biliousness for years, and at times became so bad I would become unconscious. I have been found in that condition many times. Physicians did not seem to be able to do me any good. I would become weak and for days at a time could do no work. Not long ago I got a box of Dr. Miles' Laxative Tablets, and after using them found I had never tried anything that acted in such a mild and effective manner. I believe I have at last found the remedy that cures my case."

Thousands of people are sufferers from habitual constipation and while possibly reaching something of the danger of this condition, yet neglect too long to employ proper curative measures until serious illness often results. The advice of all physicians is, "Keep your bowels clean," and it's good advice. Dr. Miles' Laxative Tablets are sold by all druggists, at 25 cents a box containing 25 doses. If not found satisfactory, your money is returned. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.



TERRIBLE THREAT.

(Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph)
In a little Tennessee town lived a justice of peace who had been re-elected for many terms, although he was the only Republican in the district. At last, one campaign when political excitement was high, it was determined to oust him and put in a Democrat.
The Republican was frightened. Then he received upon a bold plan. The election was held in an old distillery, and before a vote was cast the justice of the peace announced his intention of making a speech. "Fellow citizens," he said from the top of a barrel "I've been justice of the peace here goin' on 20 years, an' a good many times I've saved many of you from goin' to the penitentiary, an' now you're tryin' to put me out of office. But I just want to tell you something. I've got the constitution and the laws of the state of Tennessee in my pocket, and just as sure as you turn me out of office I'll burn 'em up—blame me, if I don't—and you may all go to ruin together."

Cures Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure. The worst cases, no matter how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Foster's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 50c, 50c, \$1.00

LEAVES BRIDE OF A DAY. GOES TO LAND OF SERBIA.

(Philadelphia North American.)
Dr. Ralph H. Luikart, of this city, and Miss Marie Ryon, daughter of W. M. W. Ryon, a lawyer in Shamokin, Pa., were married in New York yesterday. Today Doctor Luikart, who was graduated a few days ago from the University of Pennsylvania, will sail for Serbia, to enlist in the fight against typhus fever.

The two had been engaged two years, and when Doctor Luikart volunteered for hospital work in Serbia, they decided to wed before he sailed. Only a few friends were let into the secret.

HE WANTED MONEY.

The magnate looked up impatiently from his work, relates the Cleveland Plain Dealer.
"Well, my good man," he snapped at the different and rural looking visitor who stood twirling his rusty hat; "what can I do for you? Talk fast, please—my time is valuable."
"I guess you don't remember me, Hank," faltered the caller.
The money king frowned as he heard the old name, by which none had dared to address him for years.
"You an' me useter go swimmin' together in the ol' town," went on the rustic. "We was boys together, an' in putty much the same circumstances. Your dad an' my dad—"
"Yes, yes," interrupted the Crossus, impatiently.
"Well, you got a job in th' bank, an' I got a job in th' grocery store. That made all the difference."
"This is all very—or—interesting, but get to the point. I seem to remember your face, but—"
"Yes, Hank. You got a better start, an' left the old village. But I kep' a pluggin' along in th' grocery store. It was purty hard to make both ends meet, an'—"
"Well—well? I see—same old story. You want money, I suppose, and—"
"You always was a smart one, Hank. When you left the village, you owed \$87.62 on a grocery bill. Here's where you come across, you durned old skindint."

DAY'S DEVELOPMENTS IN THAW SANITY TRIAL.

State wants commission to examine Charles W. Elliot, President emeritus of Harvard, on Thaw's dismissal from that university.
"I don't care what the prosecutor asks me, he can go as far as he likes," Thaw says.
Hotelman swears that in ten months Thaw lived at his place he never entered the bar nor had a drink served in his room.
Insurance man testifies Thaw showed on fishing trip he had no "yellow streak."
Reporter declares Thaw of today is much different man from Thaw of 9 years ago—"absolutely rational."
Many others testify Thaw is sane.
Sheriff of Coos County, N. H., declares he "lived, ate and slept with" Thaw 16 months and never saw anything that indicated he was not rational.

"FLANDERS."

Under the lee of the little wood
I'm sitting in the sun;
What will be done in Flanders
Before the day be done?
Under my feet the springing blades
Are green as green can be;
It's the bloody clay of Flanders
That keeps them green for me.
Above beyond the larches,
The sky is very blue;
"It's the smoke of hell in Flanders
That leaves the sun for you."
By nests in the blossoming elm tree
The wise rooks rock on bough,
What blasts of hell in Flanders
Rive the bare branches now?
London Times.

CAKES and CANDIES

Reduced In Price, All Twenty-Cent Cakes and Candy now
10c - - - Ten Cents - - - 10c

Fresh Roasted Peanuts, full line of Fancy Groceries. When you trade at this store you do not have to pay other people's debts. Nothing delivered, Nothing charged. Your patronage solicited.

Ralph's Place

"THE LADIES' STORE."

Potato Slips FREE!

The Twice-A-Week Dispatch

Is anxious to increase its subscription list to FIVE THOUSAND by JULY 1st. Therefore we are going to offer one of the Biggest Inducements ever offered by any twice-a-week paper.

For Every Dollar paid upon subscription between Now and July 1st. We will give FREE

A Hundred Potato Slips

(Either Nancy Hall or Norton Yam Variety.)

This applies to old as well as new subscribers, but you must pay before July 1st. to get the benefit of this offer. Seed Sweet Potatoes of these varieties have been scarce and high and this is the chance of a life time. Remember for every dollar you pay entitles you to a hundred plants, two dollars get two hundred and so on. Get busy, tell your neighbor and take advantage of this generous offer.

This offer will positively be withdrawn July 1st. Now is the time; Act Quick; Do it Now!

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Has Increased Its Capital Stock To

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