

QUITE A DIP



First Comedian—What is the difference between a beautiful girl and a codfish?
Second Comedian—Give it up.
First Comedian—One has a chance to become a fall bride and the other to become a ball fried.

Old Roman Wall Unearthed.
A part of the wall which once enclosed old St. Paul's, London, has been discovered in excavations at the corner of Paternoster Row and St. Paul's alley in London. The wall, which is about 60 feet long, is made of chalk and rubble, and was built in the twelfth century. On the same site pieces of a Roman amphora, Roman vases and some Samian ware have also been found. Other "finds" include a camel's skull unearthed in High Holborn and a large quantity of pipes of the eighteenth century. Under some old stables in Bartholomew Close—one of the oldest parts of London—three Norman arches have been found. They are close to one another, and are believed to have formed part of the cloisters of the priory which once stood on this site.

Improved Vacuum Cleaner.
A new vacuum cleaner, designed to be operated by water power in a sink or bathtub, consists of two suction pumps driven by a water wheel, and a chamber in which the dust is collected, to be washed away by the waste water.

AS A REMEDY FOR MALARIA
In any form Elixir Babek has no equal. It cures the most obstinate and long standing cases.
"It gives pleasure to certify that the 'Elixir Babek' cured me of chills and malarial fever, with which I have suffered for a long time."—August Epps, Nance's Shops, Va.
It contains no quinine and is equally beneficial to young and old.
Elixir Babek, 50 cents, all druggists, or Kloczewski & Co., Washington, D.C. Adv.

Minor Bookkeeping Item.
A small item was overlooked in the bookkeeping department of the United States navy. It was the charge for guzz installed on the battleships Florida and Utah. The item was for the strifing sum of \$1,800,000.

Burduco Liver Powder.
Nature's remedy for biliousness, constipation, indigestion and all stomach diseases. A vegetable preparation, better than calomel and will not salivate. In screw top cans at 25c each. Burwell & Dunn Co., Mrs., Charlotte, N. C. Adv.

Disturbing.
"Nora, is my husband home?"
"Yes, mum; he's in the library, workin'."
"Then wake him and tell him I want to see him."—Satire.

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA
AND BUILD UP THE SYSTEM
Take the Old Standard GLOBE'S HASTLESS CHILLS TONIC. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing it is simply Quinine and Iron in a tasteful form, and the most effective form. For grown people and children, 50 cents. Adv.

On the Honey-moon.
She—Edward, don't look at the scenery all the time. Look at me now and then.—Flegende Blaetter.

DOES YOUR HEAD ACHE?
Try Hicks' CAPSIDINE. It's liquid-pleasant to take—effects immediate—good to prevent Sick Headaches and Nervous Headaches also. Your money back if not satisfied. 10c., 25c. and 50c., at medicine stores. Adv.

Some people would rather make an effective appearance than a good appearance.

Whenever You Use Your Back
Does a Sharp Pain Hit You?
It's a sign of sick kidneys, especially if the kidney action is disordered, too, passages scanty or too frequent or off-color.
Do not neglect any little kidney ail or the slight troubles run into dropsy, gravel, stone or Bright's disease.
Use Doan's Kidney Pills. This good remedy cures bad kidneys.
A TYPICAL CASE—
W. M. Hasley, 815 East Fifth Ave., Rome, Ga., says: "Gravel nearly killed me; my back was my only relief. The kidney secretions were scant and my back fairly throbed with pain. Doctors didn't help me and finally I took Doan's Kidney Pills. Eight boxes cured me and the trouble never returned."
Get Doan's at any Drug Store, 50c. a Box
Doan's Kidney Pills
KODAKS DEVELOPING PRINTING
Eastman and Ansco films, mailed post-paid. Mail orders given prompt attention. Any size roll film developed for 10 cents.
F. PARSONS OPTICAL CO.
244 King Street, Charleston, S. C.
Retries Eye-Salve FOR EYE DISEASES

ABOUT MR. PERKINS

THINGS CONGRESSMAN STANLEY SAID OF COL. ROOSEVELT'S FINANCIAL AID.

WIDOW AND ORPHAN ROBBED

Plain Talk Concerning the Man Who Contributed \$50,000 of Other People's Money to Aid in the Election of T. R.

People everywhere are asking why George Perkins, late of J. P. Morgan & Co. and now of the Harvester trust, is such an enthusiastic Progressive, and why Mr. Roosevelt has made him his campaign chairman. Both have explained, each is pleased with the other. Roosevelt tells us of Perkins' coming to him, but perhaps, when all is known, it will develop that he went after Perkins!

Mr. Morgan's ex-partner has been advocating this long time the creation of a court of big business at the capital city which, as we understand his proposition, will leave the government very little to do. This is similar to Roosevelt's plan to establish an autocratic stewardship of the public welfare untrammelled by courts or by congress. When great men think along the same lines they inevitably must come together.

In connection with Mr. Perkins' past it may be of interest to hear in part what Congressman Stanley had to say in the house respecting the \$50,000 of other people's money contributed by Perkins to aid in Roosevelt's election:

"He gave his personal check to Mr. Bliss and was reimbursed by check of the New York Life Insurance company, payable to J. P. Morgan & Co. The proceeds of this check were traced to Mr. Perkins, and he was arrested under a warrant charging him with grand larceny. Perkins knew the consent of the policy holders was necessary to save this appropriation of their funds from larceny, and that consent was not obtained, and could not have been obtained.

"Who were these pliered policy holders? The most pathetic and helpless figures in all this tale of tears—the young mother, wraped in the black habiliments of woe; orphans wailing the name of father above the silent dead. He robbed the widow of her slender patrimony and snatched the last crumb from the pinched fingers of helpless childhood. In all the loathsome annals of greed and graft there is nothing so sordid and pitiless as the creatures who did it. This man escaped a prison cell by the skin of his teeth for having picked the pockets of a shroud."

This is what Mr. Stanley said of the campaign manager of the third term party, whose motto is "let the people rule!" This is Mr. Perkins.

Did Roosevelt Tell the Truth?

Questions of veracity are so much in evidence nowadays that, happening to pick up an old newspaper, the above question immediately arose: President Roosevelt, on being informed of Mr. Taft's nomination for the presidency, said:

"I feel that the country is indeed to be congratulated upon the nomination of Mr. Taft. I have known him intimately for many years, and I have a peculiar feeling for him because throughout that time we have worked for the same object with the same purposes and ideals.

"I do not believe there could be found in all the country a man so well fitted to be president. He is not only absolutely fearless, absolutely disinterested and upright, but he has the widest acquaintance with the nation's needs without and within and the broadest sympathies with all our citizens.

"He would be emphatically a president of the plain people as Lincoln, yet not Lincoln himself would be freer from the least taint of demagoguery, the least tendency to arouse or appeal to class hatred of any kind.

"He has a peculiar and intimate knowledge of and sympathy with the needs of all of our people—of the farmer, of the wage-worker, of the business man, of the property owner. No matter what a man's occupation or social position, no matter what his creed, his color, or the section of the country from which he comes, if he is an honest, hard-working man, who tries to do his duty toward his neighbor and toward the country, he can rest assured that he will have in Mr. Taft the most upright of representatives and the most fearless of champions. Mr. Taft stands against privilege and he stands pre-eminently for the broad principles of American citizenship which he at the foundation of our national well-being."

If Mr. Roosevelt told the truth then, what shall be said of some of his recent utterances?

Rabidly Anti-Roosevelt.

Pushed into a corner, Roosevelt fights back. "Liar!" "Liar!" "Liar!" he shouts. That is his answer. That is his usual answer.

But of what avail is it to denounce Penrose as base? That doesn't meet the charge that he received knowingly \$100,000 from the Standard Oil company. It wasn't Penrose who made the contribution. It was Archbold. And Archbold on the witness stand testifies that he not only handed \$100,000 to Treasurer Bliss,

TAFT THREAT BAD MEDICINE

Assault on the Tariff No Longer is an Attack on Citadel of Business.

"To them I appeal, as to all Republicans, to join us in an earnest effort to avert the political and economical revolution and business paralysis which Republican defeat will bring about."—From Mr. Taft's speech of acceptance.

This amazing utterance is either an honest forecast of conditions or a threat. Which is it?

In order to be frightened by a curse the "consumer" must believe in the divinity or fetish in whose name the curse is launched. Our ancestors believed in Wotan and Loki; but the man who would curse in the name of these divinities today would not frighten anybody, and would get locked up in the observation ward into the bargain. Now in the good old days of Mark Hanna such talk as Mr. Taft's was good medicine. It worked. The barons of protection stood ready to put the screws upon the general business of the country in the event of Democratic victory. An assault upon the tariff was "an attack on the citadel of business."

Some things have changed since those days. People have been reading and thinking. They know, for example, that the steel interests of the United States are just selling 20,000 tons of rails to one Canadian railroad and three-fourths that amount to another. They know that the manufacturers of the United States are selling in the foreign market one thousand millions of dollars of manufactured goods a year.

They know that there is a coalition of banking interests in the United States that might produce a panic through the contraction of credits, if it pleased. They mean, ultimately, to get to that situation and reform the currency. Meanwhile, they are watching the financial horizon with one eye, and keeping the other on the witches' buckets that brew the storms.

Mr. Taft's threat is bad medicine. It is a worn-out curse. The divinities behind it are discredited. The 100 per cent. taxes on gloves and blankets are going to be replaced by reasonable duties and the tariff is going to receive like treatment all along the line. Our steel mills are going to keep on exporting rails by the ten thousand tons. Our more than \$3,000,000 worth of manufactured exports are going to continue to be sent out on every working day in the year, via the seven seas. The crops are going to be harvested. These United States will continue to do business at the same old stand. They will do more of it than ever under a Democratic president, and with a congress playing the open game. In a few years, good old Mr. Taft will wonder how he could have ever believed, without assistance, the nonsense wherewith he sprinkled his acceptance speech.—St. Louis Republic.

Governor Wilson Talks to Farmers.

The chief good points of Woodrow Wilson's talk to farmers of three states were three:

First, he was interested himself. He believes profoundly in government by public opinion, in the value of the thought on public questions of the average man. We have heard speeches by presidential candidates—some of them not more than four years ago—which had about as much of the spontaneity that comes from a sense that the thing said is worth saying as the greetings extended to the "three little maids" by Poo-Bah, in "The Mikado." But Governor Wilson has the zest that comes from enjoyment of real opportunity.

Second, Governor Wilson is clear in his understanding of national problems. He knows human weakness and selfishness; this helps him to discuss the tariff intelligently. He knows how to organize and govern men; this makes him worth listening to when he discusses remedies.

Third, the governor realizes the tremendous strength of the forces behind the rising tide of Democratic success. He realizes that victory at the polls is practically assured and that the great problem is to get ready to use that victory wisely. He is thinking not of election day only, but of the four years which will follow.

All United for Wilson.

The unanimity with which all Democrats and Democratic newspapers are supporting Woodrow Wilson is remarkable. There has not been a nomination so generally accepted and so warmly ratified by any party in many years. After every national convention there have been daily reports about papers which have repudiated the candidate nominated and about prominent people who have gone over to the other party. On this occasion there are practically no Democratic papers but what are heartily supporting the candidacy of Woodrow Wilson. All Democrats are for him, and thinking, progressive Republicans are for him.

But that Bliss came back and asked for \$150,000 more, that Bliss informed him that both Roosevelt and Cortelyou appreciated the first contribution and that a second one would be likewise appreciated.

There is testimony given directly by the man who made the contribution in behalf of Standard Oil and refused to give another great sum. It is no answer for Mr. Roosevelt to denounce Penrose as base and shout "Liar!" at Archbold.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

My Worst Blunder

FAMOUS "BONEHEAD" PLAYS ON MAJOR LEAGUE DIAMONDS
Explained by Leading Baseball Players to
HUGH S. FULLERTON

By BEALS BECKER.

Outfielder New York Giants, Whose Work Has Contributed Largely to the Success of McGraw's Team This Season.

You're certainly touching upon a tender subject. You know I have the faculty of making my worst breaks at the worst times. It is a lot like the luck of the game. Some teams can make ten errors and not one will count in the run column, and some teams make one and away goes the game. I've always placed mine where they counted most. It is pretty hard to pick out the worst blunder I ever made, but I can assure you I've furnished what I'm proud of; I've furnished young ball players with a great many object lessons in what not to do. But there is one of which I am very proud. It was several seasons ago before I had made all the blunders possible. That is my system. I never make the same blunder twice, and the reason I'm beginning to think I'm going to be a good player in a year or two is that I've made most of them already. This was a new one. We had a game won by three runs in the ninth inning when they got two runners on the bases, and the next batter slammed a hard hit between me and the left fielder, up the wall against the fence, I certainly gave that ball a chase and I hurried the throw back to the infield, fast and hard, to keep him from making a home run. I saw him stop at third, and felt pretty well pleased. Then I took my mind out of the game for a second to let it tell me what a good player I was getting to be.



Beals Becker.

The next batter hit a low line fly out toward me. It looked as if I could reach the ball and I made a hard try. It hit the dirt a foot ahead of my hands and bounded up into them. They I thought rapidly and played without looking. I figured the runner would hold third to see if I made the catch, so I cut loose as hard as I could throw to the plate. It was a grand throw. It went straight into the catcher's hands on the first bound. I looked to see a cloud of dust as the runner slid to the plate, but there wasn't any dust. The catcher grabbed the ball and shot down to second too late to catch the batter, who had taken an extra base on my throw. I looked over at third and no runner was there. I was puzzled. I found out after coming in when a base hit had sent the runner home from second and beaten us out of the game. The runner had stopped at third all right, but the umpire had let him go home because of interference, and I had thrown to the plate to catch a runner who had been on the bench three minutes.

The Easier Way.

"Father, that young man worries Marie with his persistent attentions; I think you had better suggest to him cease his visits."
"Aw, that's a deuced unpleasant thing to have to do. Why doesn't Marie sing to him once or twice?"

McGraw After Swenson.

Walter Swenson, who jumped the Youngstown team and went to his home in Brooklyn, has been doing so well in semi-pro ball that he has attracted the attention of Manager McGraw, who made Youngstown an offer for his contract.

One Year Makes Difference.

Last year at this time two of the most dejected men connected with the baseball game were Griffith and Mc Aleer. Now the two of them are wearing smiles that will not come off.

McGraw Wants Perdue.

McGraw is feeling around, trying to grab Hub Perdue from the Braves.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Director of Evening Department, The Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

LESSON FOR SEPT. 22.

FEEDING THE FIVE THOUSAND.

LESSON TEXT—Mark 6:30-44.
GOLDEN TEXT—"Jesus said unto them, I am the bread of life."—John 6:35.

This parable marks the high level of the year of popularity in the life of our Lord. It is such an important miracle as to be the only one recorded by all four gospel writers.

The returning disciples (v. 30) are urged by the Master to come with him into a desert place that they might rest, and also that he might comfort their hearts over the death of John the Baptist. "They had no leisure," Jesus knew the need and also the proper use of leisure. But the multitude would not grant this and flocked to his retreat in the desert. They saw and followed that they might listen to his gracious words or behold some new wonder, but Jesus also saw and ministered, v. 24. Carlisle said he saw in England "forty millions, mostly fools." Not so with Jesus. He saw and was moved, not with sarcasm, but with compassion, which compassion took a tangible form of service. It is interesting to note in verse 34 that the compassion of Jesus led him first of all to teach. It is better to teach a man how to help himself than to help the man. We also infer from this verse that the soul of a man is of more value than his body. It is not enough, however, to say, "God bless you, be fed and warm," when a man is hungry. So it is that Jesus listened to his disciples when they saw the physical need of the multitude.

A Great Task.

St. John tells us in this connection of the conversation with Philip. Philip lived in Bethsaida near by, yet to feed this multitude was for him too great a task, even with his knowledge of the resources at hand, John 6:5-7. Yet we need not be surprised at Philip's slowness of faith. Moses in like manner was once nonplussed how to feed six thousand in the wilderness, see Num. 11:21-23. It is not so much as to how great the need nor how little we possess, but rather is the little given to God.

Another disciple, Andrew, who had discovered the Saviour unto Peter, discovers as though in desperation a boy whose mother had thoughtfully provided him with a lunch consisting of five barley biscuits and two small dried herring (John 6:9), at least that much remained. It is a great commentary upon the tide of interest at this time that this boy should not have eaten his lunch, for a boy's hunger is proverbial. It seems as though Jesus emphasizes the helplessness of the disciples in order that he may show his power. His command, "give ye them," (v. 37) teaches us that we are to give such as we have, not look to others, nor do our charity by proxy. Prov. 11:24, 25.

Again the Saviour asks his disciples to see (v. 38) as though he would teach them the boundless resources of his kingdom. Give what you have and he will bless and increase it to the supplying of the needs of the multitude. The secret of success was when he took the loaves and "looking up" for God also saw on that day, and blessed it.

We need to observe the systematic procedure. The people seated or reclining upon the ground in ranks or by companies. The Master blessing and breaking the boy's cakes and giving first to the disciples, for God only works such miracles through human agencies, and then giving to the people. The result of this systematic procedure was that "all did eat, and further, they were satisfied, v. 42. Not alone, however, was there Divine order and lavishness, but there was economy and thrift as well, for Jesus gave careful directions as to the fragments. The lavishness is shown by the fact that the baskets into which the fragments were gathered were each large enough in which to sleep.

Living Bread.

The conversation process was a stinging rebuke to the imprudent orientals, and to the present day prodigals of that wonderful bounty with which God has blessed our land.

God gives to us that we may use. Joy dies unless it is shared. Jesus, the living bread (John 6:48) will satisfy hunger, and life, as bread, generates in the human body heat, energy, vitality, power, etc., so he would feed the hungry souls of mankind. We have at hand the Word; it is for lack of it that men die in the deepest sense of that word.

The poverty and perplexity of the disciples in his presence and the presence of this great need is being repeated over and over today and yet it is absurd. We have not enough to feed the multitude. Our few loaves of amusements, mental activities, etc., will not feed them, but when we break unto them the Living Bread they have enough and to spare. The words of the late Malbie Babcock are appropriate in this connection: Back of the loaf is the snowy flour, And back of the mill is the miller, And back of the flour is the wheat and the shower And the sun, and the Father's will.

TEXT TAKEN TOO LITERALLY

Ten-Year-old Julia Gets Into Bad Graces of Mother by Giving Tramp a Half-Dollar.

"Be not forgetful to entertain strangers; for thereby some have entertained angels unawares."

The foregoing quotation is from chapter xiii, verse 2, Book of Hebrews, and it is introduced solely because it constitutes a vital part of this story. Julia is ten years old and she goes to Sunday school. It appears that on a recent occasion the Sunday school teacher had considerable to say about this matter of "entertaining angels unawares." Anyway, it made a deep impression with Julia.

A few days after the lesson Julia's mother left her in charge of the house for a few hours. When the mother returned she went to a particular cup in the cupboard to extract therefrom one-half dollar. In this cup is kept the family pin money, and Julia's mother knew that she had put 50 cents there before she had gone out. But the half dollar was gone. There was an expression of anxiety on Julia's face and mother scented mischief.

"Did you take that money?" asked the mother, somewhat severely.

Julia broke into tears: "I gave it to a man that came to the back door," sobbed the little girl.

"Gave it to a man!" exclaimed the mother. "What for?"

"I thought he might be God," tearfully replied Julia.—Kansas City Star.

One Universal Symbol.

Scientists at work on a universal language have one symbol to start with that already has the same meaning the world over, a traveler said. "That is the skull and crossbones. Its speech is even more universal than music or money. Musical values differ in different countries, so does money, but from one end of the earth to the other a skull and crossbones means poison."

YOUNG WIFE SAVED FROM HOSPITAL

Tells How Sick She Was And What Saved Her From An Operation.

Upper Sandusky, Ohio.

— "Three years ago I was married and went to house-keeping. I was not feeling well and could hardly drag myself along. I had such tired feelings, my back ached, I had bladder trouble awfully bad, and I could not eat or sleep. I had headaches, too, and became almost a nervous wreck. My doctor told me to go to a hospital. I did not like that idea very well, so when I saw your advertisement in a paper, I wrote to you for advice, and have done as you told me. I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills, and now I have my health. "If sick and ciling women would only know enough to take your medicine, they would get relief." — Mrs. BENJ. H. STANSBERRY, Route 6, Box 13, Upper Sandusky, Ohio.

If you have mysterious pains, irregularity, backache, extreme nervousness, inflammation, ulceration or displacement, don't wait too long, but try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound now. For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and such unquestionable testimony as the above proves the value of this famous remedy and should give every one confidence.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

In this age of research and experiment, all nature is searched by the scientist for the most wonderful and happiness of man. Science has indeed made giant strides in the past century, and among these by no means least important discoveries, is medicine in that of Therapion, which has been used with great success in French Hospitals and that it is worthy the attention of those who suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous diseases, chronic weakness, ulcers, skin eruptions, piles, etc., there is no doubt, in fact it seems evident from the big stir created amongst specialists, that THE RAPID is destined to cast into oblivion all those questionable remedies that were formerly the sole reliance of medical men. It is of course impossible to tell sufferers all we should like to tell them in this short article, but those who would like to know more about this remedy that has effected so many— we might almost say, miraculous cures, should send address envelope for FREE book to Dr. Le Clerc Med. Co., Haverlock Road, Hampton, London, Eng. and decide for themselves whether THE RAPID is what they require and have been seeking in vain during a life of misery, suffering, ill health and unhappiness. Therapion is sold by druggists or mail \$1.50. Foreign Co., 45 Beckman St., New York.

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The first dose often astonishes by its invigorating, giving elasticity of mind, buoyancy of body, GOOD DIGESTION, regular bowels and solid flesh. Price, 25 cts.

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