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Standing out in bold relief, off alone, and as a conspicuous example of open, frank and honest dealing with the sick and afflicted, are Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for weak, over-worked, debilitated, nervous, "run-down," pain-racked women, and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the famous remedy for weak stomach, indigestion, or dyspepsia, torpid liver, or biliousness, all catarrhal affections whether of the stomach, bowels, kidneys, bladder, nasal passages, throat, bronchia, or other mucous passages, also as an effective remedy for all diseases arising from thin, watery or impure blood, as scrofulous and skin affections.

Each bottle of the above medicines bears upon its wrapper a badge of honor in the full list of ingredients composing it—printed in plain English. This frank and open publicity places these medicines in a class all by themselves, and is the best guaranty of their merits. They cannot be classed as patent or secret medicines for they are neither—being of known composition.

Dr. Pierce feels that he can afford to take the afflicted into his full confidence and lay all the ingredients of his medicines freely before them because these ingredients are such as are endorsed and most strongly praised by scores of the most eminent medical writers as cures for the diseases for which these medicines are recommended. Therefore, the afflicted do not have to rely alone upon Dr. Pierce's recommendation as to the curative value of his medicines for certain easily recognized diseases.

A glance at the printed formula on each bottle will show that no alcohol and no harmful or habit-forming drugs enter into Dr. Pierce's medicines, they being wholly composed of glyceric extracts of the roots of native American forest plants. These are best and safest for the cure of most lingering, chronic diseases. Dr. R. V. Pierce was consulted FREE by addressing him at Buffalo, N. Y., and all communications are regarded as sacredly confidential.

It is as easy to be well as ill—and much more comfortable. Constipation is the cause of many forms of illness. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. They are tiny, sugar-coated granules. One little "Pellet" will relieve you. Two, two mild cathartics. All dealers in medicines sell them.

RAVENNA.

BY ROSA GREEN STACK, MONROE, N. C.

Ravenna was the result of my dreams. He was the very incarnation of classic art, of drowsy poetry and idealism; and often, when thrilling with the music of his sweet tenor voice, I had the grace to imagine him immortal. His peculiar expression was a revelation of genius; his classic features the synonym of art; and his words, the words of a prophet. He could speak English with perfect ease, but his voice showed an Italian twang, that added charm to a less imposing manner.

One night, after the opera, Ravenna and I sat at supper, in a little restaurant, just off Broadway. We often dined there together, and talked in friendly confidence. Our habits were almost similar; and Ravenna's genius, which was essential in every way, drew me him, as the magnet draws the needle. Ravenna had given me his version of many things, that were intangible to me, and, presenting on the past, I asked him, on this particular night, to explain some thing else. We were both tuned up, so to speak, to express our views in the most forcible style; and Ravenna had finished drinking his favorite liquor, which desirable fact meant that he was transformed in genius, as well as in language.

"What will be our subject to-night, Rhiston?" he asked, after a pause.

"As you are the speaker, you must invent a subject," I replied.

"His brilliant black eyes shone like dusky diamonds under the chandelier light.

"I had told you of my religion, of poetry and vanity," he responded.

"How would you like a version of love and the goddess?"

"Nothing could be more interesting," I agreed.

"So 'tis love," Ravenna laughed, "tis the American passion, no, for the American passion is money, and love is the heart throbb of the world."

"The version?" I reminded him.

Again Ravenna laughed.

"Tis a version," he began, "tis the love that blooms in the ultra-fashionable drawing-room of America, that I will tell you about, Rhiston. 'Tis the sin of all. So many mistakes are made. The reason is not their fault, but the fault of the wealth and consequent leasure they possess."

"The results are plainly visible," continued Ravenna. "Easily tangible; and the goddess of Love frowns, while the god of Discord makes merry. Oh Rhiston, my boy, the great pity of it all, the fact that their money reaps misery instead of happiness. The infernal leasure

is the ostensible cause. Am I explicit so far?"

I nodded.

"They spend their time with music, dancing and drinking. The poetry of the music, the dancing, the stimulant of the wine, arouses their instincts of worship, of artificial worship, and they are innocent enough to believe themselves in love. The match is made and instead of having joined love with love, taste with similar taste, they have only joined wealth with wealth. Next the sacred ceremony is performed, the nuptial vows are made, and they are linked together as one, but not one. The god of Discord laughs, celebrates and is merry; but the goddess of Love is sad, sad because she loves the true and knows that it is a sin against the living God to make false vows. The great tragedy is ended in court."

"Afterwards?" I asked.

Ravenna gazed at me with an expression of solemn prophecy.

"Afterwards," he responded, "They never survive one great sin. They go on and on. They reap the results that you see every where. They are doomed here and in eternity."

"The goddess of Love?" I said.

"Weeps upon her throne and it is desecrated. The god of Discord is the elected ruler."

"We often succeed," I responded.

"Love is after all a temporary delusion," Ravenna explained.

"We can never get anything worth while as we want it, if we should accomplish such a miracle, Death would result. God does not allow us to get perfectly satisfied with life. Always there is some worry simple or otherwise."

"Another expression of your genius," I told him. "Some day I may have it all. Time however is uncertain like love."

Ravenna laughed at my wisdom; and we drank our liquor with a prayer to the goddess of Love, who reigns on the desecrated throne.

"This brings in mind Portia, or the merchant of Venice," Ravenna concluded with the beautiful love song:

Tell me, where is fancy bred,
Or in the heart, or in the head?
How begot, how nourished?
Reply, reply.

It is engendered in the eyes,
With gazing fed, and fancy dies
In the cradle where it lies.
Let us all ring fancy's knell:
I'll begin it—Ding, dong, bell.

"In 1897 I had a stomach ache. Some physicians said dyspepsia, some consumption. One said I would not live until spring. For four years I existed on boiled milk, soda biscuits and doctors' prescriptions. I could not digest anything I ate; then I picked up one of your almanacs and it happened to be my life savior. I bought a fifty-cent bottle of Kodol and the benefit I received from that bottle all the gold in Georgia could not buy. In two months I went back to my work as a machinist, and in three months I was well and hearty. May you live long and prosper"—C. N. Cornell, Roding, Ga., 1906. The above is only a sample of the great good that is daily done everywhere by Kodol For Dyspepsia. It is sold here by S. J. Welsh and C. N. Simpson, Jr.

A negro burglar was discovered by the lady of the house in a Philadelphia home, and she pounced on him with her bare fists and beat him so that when the police came to arrest him, the burglar was glad of it and looked upon them as rescuers. His face was a zigzag.

Tetter, Salt Rheum and Eczema. These are diseases for which Chamberlain's Salve is especially valuable. It quickly allays the itching and the smarting and soon effects a cure. Price 25 cents. For sale by English Drug Company.

A well dressed stranger walked into police headquarters in Chicago recently, and placing the end of a revolver against the police captain's head, asked if he were Roosevelt. He was crazy and aimed to kill the policeman, but the latter sprang up, knocked the man down and took his gun away.

You should be very careful of your bowels when you have a cold. Nearly all other cough syrups are constipating, especially those containing opiates. Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup moves the bowels—contains no opiates. Conforms to national pure food and drug law. Bears the endorsement of mothers everywhere. Children like its pleasant taste. Sold by S. J. Welsh and C. N. Simpson, Jr.

Letters From Abroad

No. 11. BY A. M. STACE. EGYPT AND THE BIBLE.

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For sometime I have been examining the geography of the Exodus as given by Moses and, so far as I can judge, it seems to be all right. His description of Eden, however, has given rise to much speculation. I have taken a hand at trying to locate it and have about reached the conclusion that I am now in it. The garden was over in Asia, probably somewhere in the valley of the Euphrates, but Eden embraced a much larger territory. "And the name of the second river is Gihon; the same is it that compasseth the whole land of Ethiopia" (Gen., 2: 13). The great Jewish historian, Josephus says expressly that Gihon was the Nile. As it compassed Ethiopia it must have been the Nile. Now Moses knew where Ethiopia was for he informs us that he married an Ethiopian and a man always knows where his mother-in-law lives. This interpretation places me in Eden and, consequently, is an additional reason why I should be having a nice time down here in this land of wonders. Egypt is SUI GENERIS. In the pre-historic past it was the home of wise men, now it is the puzzle of the wise. Long before the dawn of authentic history there was a high order of civilization in the Nile valley. Its people practiced arts that have been lost to knowledge, yet the products of their marvelous genius are here to speak for themselves. For ages the history of the early Egyptians was a sealed book. They had a written history but it was in their tombs and monuments—in figures of men, birds, beasts, implements and curious looking characters. They had no better alphabet. Only a few years back the key was found that unlocks much of the mystery surrounding the early inhabitants of Egypt. The clue was furnished by the Rosetta stone which is now in the British museum. Upon that stone were three inscriptions, one in ancient Egyptian, one in the popular language of a later period and the third in Greek, the two last being merely translations of the first. From the key thus afforded, Greek scholars worked out the alphabet of the hieroglyphics. Now the records of the pre-historic Egyptians can be read, and as new discoveries are made new light is thrown on the past. Only the other day there was discovered in the Valley of the Kings the tomb of the great queen Thi, wife of Amenhotep III. It contained her mummy, coffin and numerous other objects. The inscriptions have not yet been translated. Researches are still going on and are unfolding the secrets of antiquity. Scholars have gone under the ground and in the tombs and brought out strange statuary and paintings, and have read the inscriptions thereon by means of the alphabet of pictures writing. The world is deeply interested in these researches in Egypt. The greatest interest centers in the question as to the effect upon the record of Moses. Those who believe in, and those who would refute the Pentateuch are alike keenly interested in what has been discovered and are watching the progress of Egyptian research. People of every shade of religious belief recognize the fact that these ancient records tell no lies. They speak facts that will bend one way or the other to suit the opinions of any one. They are facts, regardless of whether they confirm or contradict any body. In the Bonak museum in Cairo are some strange sights which put one to thinking. Not only have the standing monuments told their ancient story, but the silences of the tomb have been broken and even the dead made to talk again. There are the sarcophagi of kings of various dynasties with their deeds chisled in the Syene granite. There are the royal coffins in which are carvings and paintings that tell a tale of the long Exodus my wife remarked that that must be a mistake, as his body lay in the Red Sea. A very intelligent professor in an Australian college, who was standing near, and who was a good Christian, promptly replied that the Bible did not say

feel free to come and bring their flocks down into Egypt. May not the fact that a shepherd king ruled in Egypt explain the presence of Abraham and Lot down here? May not the same fact account for the elevation of Joseph, a shepherd boy, to be ruler of Egypt under Pharaoh? It may be noted further that when the father and brethren of Joseph moved here and Joseph wanted them to have Goshen for a dwelling place, he instructed them what to say to Pharaoh, and they told Pharaoh that they were shepherds. (Gen., 47: 3.) The land of Goshen lay on the edge of the desert and had not only rich agricultural soil but open pasture land on either side. Joseph knew that Goshen would best suit his father and brethren. He also knew that the native Egyptians would not want these shepherds among them and that Pharaoh would, therefore, put his kindred over on the border, in order not to create discontent among his nativesubjects. Joseph's scheme worked like a charm. Pharaoh not only gave them the land they desired but wanted some of the Israelites to take charge of his own cattle (47: 6).

Looking Upon the Face of the Cruel Rameses.

Passing out of the room of the Shepherd Kings we see another kind of people. They were native Egyptians who expelled from Egypt the Shepherd Kings. These ruled several years, when "there arose up a new King over Egypt, which knew not Joseph." (Ex., 1: 8). It is now settled with reasonable certainty that Rameses II of the 19th dynasty was the Pharaoh of the oppression. Among other burdens put on the Israelites, he made them build "treasure cities, Pithom and Raameses." (Ex., 1: 11). Pithom has been definitely located in Goshen and only a short while back several grain stores, in the shape of deep chambers, without windows or doors, into which grain was poured from above, have been discovered there. At the same place a temple was erected by Rameses II and a granite monument of his was lately found there—the latter now in the city of Ismailia. This same Rameses was a great builder. He constructed more monuments, temples and statues than any other Egyptian King. They are found all over the land. From the number and size of them he must have oppressed his subjects, especially the foreign element that he did not like. If there proof were necessary to show that he was the oppressor it is at hand in the same museum. His mummy is there. We can see the very man himself who was so heartless. His general features are well preserved. He was at least six feet tall, had a rather small head, receding forehead, aquiline nose, firmly set chin, a very long neck, and at time of death part of his teeth gone, bald-headed and the remaining hair very gray. As he ruled 67 years he must have been 90 or 100 when he died. The expression is that of a man of energy, determination, extreme selfishness and remorseless cruelty. His very looks point him out as the oppressor of the Hebrews and as the king who ordered the male children of the oppressed to be killed. To escape his cruel order the infant Moses was hid in the bulrushes and to escape his wrath, forty years later, Moses fled to Midian and did not return until the Lord assured him that those who sought his life were dead. (Ex., 4: 19). The mummy of Rameses was identified by the inscription in the tomb and coffin. As one looks upon the lifeless form of this Pharaoh a troop of thoughts pass through the mind. One as a man of mighty power and unfeeling cruelty, now so powerless and so harmless!

Pharaoh Was Not Drowned in the Red Sea.

His son and successor, Menephtah, of the 19th dynasty, was the Pharaoh of the Exodus. His mummy is also in the grand hall of royal mummies. When his body was pointed out as the Pharaoh of the Exodus my wife remarked that that must be a mistake, as his body lay in the Red Sea. A very intelligent professor in an Australian college, who was standing near, and who was a good Christian, promptly replied that the Bible did not say

that Pharaoh was drowned. That was news to me. I had always thought that Pharaoh was drowned in the Red Sea. As soon as I reached my room I got out my Bible and read again what it said. Moses says: "The water returned, and covered the chariots, and the horsemen and all the host of Pharaoh that came in the sea after them." (Ex., 14: 27). He does not assert that Pharaoh went into the sea and it is not likely that the King himself would have pursued them after they were beyond his kingdom. Hence, the mummy of Menephtah (Pharaoh) does not contradict Moses. By virtue of the lost art of embalming and by reason of the persistent researches of Egyptologists, we are enabled today to see the very man with whom Moses and Aaron pleaded for the liberation of the children of Israel, the same man in whose bosom once throbbled a heart hardened by God.

Might Account for Cain's Wife and Some Other Things.

So much for monuments and mummies of kings reigning during the period of the Hebrew sojourn in Egypt. But "there are others." They are of a date prior to Abraham's visit. They go back into the misty past of Egypt about which Moses says absolutely nothing. Among the monuments of the early dynasties or old monarchy are some, upon which old time, the tomb builder, has had but little effect. The oldest of these, according to Egyptologists, were constructed 5000 years before Christ. They figure out their age by the length of the different dynasties that have ruled the land. If they are correct, then these monuments would likely be older than Adam. There must be some error in the chronology of the antiquarian investigators, or that of Usher, or in both. There is much learning on the subject in the book stores here. Some claim that the extreme age of these monuments, which show that the early Egyptians were experts in the arts and sciences, does not contradict the Bible but is in perfect harmony with the account of creation. Moses, it is contended, gives an account of the creation of mankind in general in the first chapter of Genesis, while Adam is not mentioned until we reach the second chapter. "Male and female created he them (1: 27), blessed them and ordered them to be fruitful, multiply and replenish the earth" (1: 27), and all of this before Adam is alluded to at all. Between that creation and that of Adam, it is suggested, ages may have elapsed and in those ages the Egyptians could have attained to that high civilization, the remains of which so much astonish us today. Whether true or not the theory is interesting. It would explain the case of Cain. It might account for the people of whom Cain was afraid. (Gen., 4: 14). Abel was dead, Seth was not born and why should he fear that his father should kill him? It would also account for the people upon whom the Lord would visit vengeance if any Lord should slay Cain, (4: 15). It would account for Cain's wife and for the people who composed the city of Enoch. (4: 17). But such is mere speculation. Moses does not fix the time when Adam was created and that event might have occurred much more than 6000 years ago. The method of arriving at the date by the genealogies given is very uncertain. Even the genealogy of Christ is given differently by St. Matthew (1: 1 to 18) and St. Luke (3: 23, etc.). The creation of man is a mystery and the history and civilization of the early Egyptians is likewise a mystery. It is to be hoped that future discoveries and the researches of scholars may give us more light.

If the Time-Battered Sphinx Could Speak!

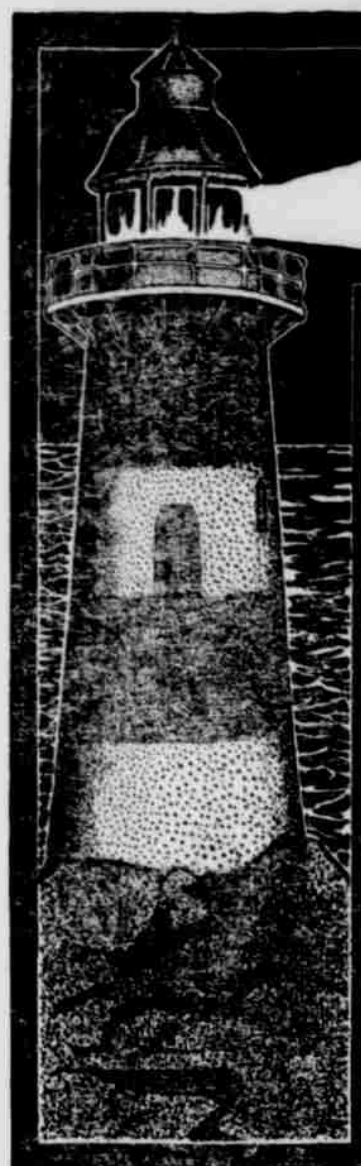
If that old Sphinx ever yonder on the edge of the desert could open his ponderous jaws and speak, what a story he could tell. He is now in his dotage—nose gone, eyes socketless, ears partially destroyed, neck and body emaciated and bruised by time. He too is passing away. No wonder that he wears such a sad look. He has met the gaze of Joseph. He witnessed the oppression of the Jews. He was looking across the Nile when it ran with blood. He has been the peaceable spectator of many dynasties and was a spectator of the invading hosts of Babylon, Persia, Greece, Rome, Arabia, Turkey and France. What a tale he could tell!

While it may not be certain as to who reigned during the period of Israel in Egypt, and all may be doubt as to pre-historic Egypt, there is no doubt about the prophecies relating to Egypt. Read on the spot and amid the ruins and desolation of her once proud cities, there is no room for debate about their fulfillment. At another time I may give this subject some consideration.

CAIRO, EGYPT.

How to Remain Young.

To continue young in health and strength, do as Mrs. N. F. Rowan, McDonough, Ga., did. She says: "Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured me of chronic liver and stomach trouble, complicated with such unhealthy condition of the blood that my skin turned red as flannel. I am now practically twenty years younger than before I took Electric Bitters. I can now do all my work with ease and assist in my husband's store." Guaranteed at English Drug Co.'s. Price 50c.



AVOID ALUM

AN UNSEEN DANGER IN FOOD

TO GUARD SHIPS against the unseen dangers of alum, the United States Government maintains lighthouses.

To guard your home against the unseen dangers of food products, the Government has enacted a pure food law. The law compels the manufacturers of baking powder to print the ingredients on the label of each can.

The Government has made the label your protection—so that you can avoid alum—read it carefully, if it does not say pure cream of tartar hand it back and

Say plainly—ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ROYAL is a pure, cream of tartar baking powder—a pure product of grapes— aids the digestion— adds to the healthfulness of food.

Wings of a Dove.

Henry Van Dyke.
At sunset when the rosy light was dying
Far down the pathway of the west,
I saw a lonely dove in silence flying
To be at rest.

"Pilgrim of the air," I cried, "could I but borrow
Thy wandering wings, thy freedom
I'd fly away from every careful sorrow,
And find my rest."

But when the dusk a filmy veil was weaving
Back came the dove to seek her nest;
Deep in the forest, where her mate was grieving,
There was true rest.

Peace, heart of mine! no longer sigh to
Lose not thy life in fruitless quest;
There are no happy islands over yonder—
Come home and rest.

Saved Her Son's Life.

The happiest mother in the little town of Ava, Mo., is Mrs. S. Ruppe. She writes: "One year ago my son was down with such serious lung trouble that our physician was unable to help him; when, by our druggist's advice I began giving him Dr. King's New Discovery, and I soon noticed improvement. I kept this treatment up for a few weeks when he was perfectly well. He has worked steadily since at carpenter work. Dr. King's New Discovery saved his life." Guaranteed best cough and cold cure by English Drug Co., 50c. and \$1. Trial bottle free.

Boys, Read and Heed This.

Many people seem to forget that character grows, that it is not something to put on ready-made with womanhood or manhood; but day by day, here a little and there a little, grows with the growth and strengthens with the strength, until good or bad, it becomes almost a coat of mail. Look at a man of business—prompt, reliable and conscientious, yet clear headed and energetic. When do you suppose developed all those admirable qualities? When was he a boy? Let us see how a boy of ten years gets up in the morning, works, plays, studies and we will tell you just what kind of a man he will make. The boy that is too late at breakfast, late at school, stands a poor chance to be a prompt man. The boy who neglects his duties, be they ever so small, and excuses himself by saying, "I forgot; I didn't think!" will never be a reliable man; and the boy who finds pleasure in the suffering of weaker things, will never be a noble, generous, kind man—a gentleman.

Worked Like a Charm.

Mr. D. N. Walker, editor of that spicy journal, the Enterprise, Louisville, Va., says: "I ran a nail in my foot last week and at once applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve. No inflammation followed; the salve simply healed the wound." Heals every sore, burn and skin disease. Guaranteed at English Drug Co.'s, 25 cents.

The American Bible Society has been charged with being a trust, and with having an agreement with foreign societies that it will not sell Bibles in their territory if they will stay out of its territory. The society officials meet the charge by saying that they sell Bibles at cost prices, and that when people cannot pay for the holy book it is given them free.

To remove a cough you must get at the cold which causes the cough. There is nothing so good for this as Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup. The liquid cold relief that is most quickly effective, that kills and moist the cough and drives out the cold. Sold by S. J. Welsh and C. N. Simpson.

Compulsory Education.

The public school, without compulsory attendance, is a contradiction and an absurdity. Let us see!

A wealthy man without children is confronted in his tax bill with an item of fifty or a hundred dollars, perhaps more, for the support of public schools. He objects and demurs. Why should he be compelled to pay for the education of the children of other people? This is his indignant contention. It is unjust, it is wrong every way, he says. The reply is, that he must submit to the tax, because it is necessary to protect his property from the misuse of an ignorant population. He submits and pays the tax without further ado. But he turns and adds: "The very children who are most likely to become bad citizens, are not attending the schools. If I am to pay the State for the education of the children, then the State must, in simple honesty, compel attendance."

This argument is unanswerable, and hence compulsory attendance. But to tax the people for the support of public schools, and then allow the children to attend or stay away at pleasure, is an absurdity so manifest that the demand for compulsory attendance has already been set up in several States.

It is not merely that the sun will rise tomorrow than I am that compulsory attendance will prevail at length in all the South, as it now prevails in all the States north of Mason and Dixon's line.

Rheumatic Pains Relieved.

R. F. Crocker, Esq., now 84 years of age, and for 20 a years justice of the peace at Martinsburg, Ia., says: "I am terribly afflicted with sciatic rheumatism in my left arm and right hip. I have used three bottles of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and it did me lots of good." For sale by English Drug Co.

Ernest Aureli, a young Swede of good birth and wealth, is in Cleveland, Ohio, studying American ways, language and the lumber business. He is a well known history student in Sweden, and holds, among other historical beliefs, the theory that Charles XII, Sweden's most famous king and warrior, was a woman. He maintained that when the monarch's body was discovered some time since, the body was that of a woman.

What Noah Did.

The story is told of a congressman that he once declared in an address to the house, "As Daniel Webster says in his dictionary," "It was Noah who wrote the dictionary," whispered a colleague who sat at the next desk. "Noah nothing!" replied the speaker. "Noah built the ark."

Do Not Crowd the Season.

The first warm days of spring bring with them a desire to get out and enjoy the exhilarating air and sunshine. Children that have been housed all winter are brought out and you wonder where they all came from. The heavy winter clothing is thrown aside and many shed their flannels. Then a cold wave comes and people say that grip is epidemic. Colds at this season are even more dangerous than in mid-winter, as there is much more danger of pneumonia. Take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, however, and you'll have nothing to fear. It always cures and we have never known a cold to result in pneumonia when it was used. It is pleasant and safe to take. Children like it. For sale by English Drug Company.

E. S. Ellsworth, an Iowa millinaire, died last week from hardening of the heart, a peculiar malady. He gave largely to charity and apparently was anything else but hard hearted, yet his heart hardened and caused his death.

Little globules of sunshine that drive the clouds away. DeWitt's Little Early Risers will scatter the gloom of sick headache and biliousness. They do not gripe or sicken. Recommended and sold here by S. J. Welsh and C. N. Simpson, Jr.

Mrs. J. S. Mundell of Cornersville, Ind., last week killed her two daughters, aged four and seven, with a butcher knife, and then committed suicide. Her husband is a prominent man and he says she was in perfect health and very sane.

The threat of President Roosevelt to appoint a negro to a custom house position in Toledo, Ohio, or in Cleveland, in order to show he has nothing against the colored man and because he wanted to punish Senator Foraker of Ohio for butting into the Brownsville matter, has raised all sorts of can in Ohio, for the Yankees, no matter how much they rave about the negro and want him to hold office in the South, are dead against him in office in the North.

Rapid changes of temperature are hard on the toughest constitution.

The conductor passing from the heated inside of a trolley car to the icy temperature of the platform—the canvasser spending an hour or so in a heated building and then walking against a biting wind—know the difficulty of avoiding cold.

Scott's Emulsion strengthens the body so that it can better withstand the danger of cold from changes of temperature.

It will help you to avoid taking cold.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.

Plant Wood's Garden Seeds

FOR SUPERIOR VEGETABLES & FLOWERS.

Twenty-eight years experience—our own seed farms, trial grounds—and large warehouse capacity give us an equipment that is unsurpassed anywhere for supplying the best seeds obtainable. Our trade in seeds both for the

Garden and Farm is one of the largest in this country.

We are headquarters for **Cress and Clover Seeds, Seed Oats, Seed Potatoes, Cow Peas, Soil Beans and other Farm Seeds.**

Wood's Descriptive Catalog gives fuller and more complete information about both Garden and Farm seeds than any other similar publication issued in this country. Mail free on request. Write for it.

T. W. Wood & Sons, Seedsmen, RICHMOND, VA.

WHEN IT COMES TO THE ACTUAL SHOW DOWN

No tobacco ever made can surpass our Plug, Twist and Smoking. Wherever exhibited in competition with the world, they have never failed to win the gold medal for their general excellence, high quality and for their decided superiority over all competing brands. "SHOW DOWN" is one of the coming brands of America. Only a few years old, its unrivaled qualities have made it one of the leading sellers over all other fine-cured plugs. It thoroughly satisfies and perfectly suits everybody and all classes. Sold at 10c and 15c per plug or 5c tin.

Always buy "SHOW DOWN", and save the tags. There is many an article you need for your comfort or entertainment which these tags got for you without cost.

A copy of our 1907 premium catalogue, which is one of the largest and most attractive ever gotten out by a tobacco manufacturer, will be mailed to any address in the United States on receipt of only 4c in postage stamps or 1c if the tag we see returning.

Harcocck Bros. & Co., Lynchburg, Va.