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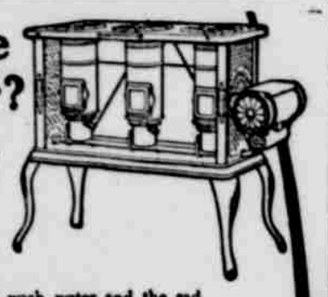
What Stove for Summer?



Nothing adds to kitchen convenience in summer weather like a New Perfection Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook-Stove. Anything that any stove can do the "New Perfection" will do, and *do it better*. Bakes, roasts, boils, toasts; heats the wash water and the sad irons, and does it without dissipating its heat through the room to *your* discomfort. The

NEW PERFECTION
Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook-Stove

actually keeps the kitchen cool—actually makes it comfortable for you while doing the family cooking, because, unlike the coal range, its heat is directed to one point *only*—right under the kettle. Made in three sizes, fully warranted. If not with your dealer, write our nearest agency.

The **Rayo LAMP** affords a mellow light that is very grateful to tired eyes—a perfect student or family lamp. Brass, nickel plated, hence more durable than other lamps.

If not with your dealer, write our nearest agency.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(Incorporated)

Absolute Surrender.

A little child was one day playing with a very valuable vase when he put his hand into it and could not withdraw it. His father, too, tried his best to get it out, but all in vain. They were talking of breaking the vase when the father said:

"Now, my son, make one more try. Open your hand and hold your fingers out straight, as you see me doing, and then pull."

To their astonishment, the little fellow said, "Oh, no, papa, I couldn't put out my fingers like that, for if I did I would drop my penny." How many of us are like him—held prisoners by our own desires!

The First Census.

The idea of the census originated among the Romans, when a group of the many functions performed by the high officer called censor received the name of census. It was taken every five years and indicated not only the number of the respective classes of the people, but their domestic positions as husbands, wives, fathers, mothers, sons and daughters. The first modern nation to take up the census was the United States of America in 1790. The first British census was in 1801, but this did not include Ireland.

Born in Iowa.

Our family were all born and raised in Iowa, and have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy (made at Des Moines) for years. We know how good it is from long experience in the use of it. In fact, when in El Paso, Texas, the writer's life was saved by the prompt use of this remedy. We are now engaged in the mercantile business at Narcoossee, Fla., and have introduced the remedy here. It has proven very successful and is constantly growing in favor.—Ennis Bros. This remedy is for sale by Dr. S. J. Welsh.

The industry of flint making still thrives in Brandon, England. The flints are sent to Africa and other countries where the guns of one hundred years ago are still in active service.

W. R. Ward of Dyersburg, Tenn., writes: "This is to certify that I have used Foley's Orino Laxative for chronic constipation, and it has proven without a doubt to be a thorough practical remedy for this trouble, and it is with pleasure I offer my conscientious reference." English Drug Company.

There are 262,000 Sunday schools in the world, with something like 26,000,000 pupils.

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills are prompt and thorough and will in a very short time strengthen the weakened kidneys and allay troubles arising from inflammation of the bladder. They are recommended everywhere. Sold by English Drug Company.

A ROUGH DIAMOND.

To the Touch It Greatly Resembles a Lump of Alum.

I asked a dealer: "How is it possible to distinguish a diamond in the rough from ordinary pebbles of quartz, jasper, carnelian, heliotrope and other similar stones? Are not many valuable stones lost in the sorting?" "Millions of dollars' worth annually," he replied. "Here is a rough diamond. It weighs fifteen carats. Shut your eyes and put it in your pocket. There. Now feel of it, and remember exactly how it feels. You notice a smooth soapiness? Of course. That soapiness or oiliness is shared by no other mineral, or at all events by no other white stone. Now hand it to me, still keeping your eyes shut. Thanks. Put this in your pocket. It is another fifteen carat stone. I have only two of that kind. How does it feel? You find the same oiliness or soapiness, do you not? Of course.

"Give it back to me. Open your eyes. Here are the two diamonds, side by side. One is a real diamond, the other is a piece of alum. Alum is the only substance that can be mistaken by the feel for a diamond. If you had not been so anxious about your sense of touch you would have noticed that the alum diamond is much lighter than the genuine. Play this trick on some of your expert friends who think they can tell a diamond as far as they can see or feel it."

I recollect a Boer who, having heard that the diamond is the hardest material in nature, placed a good sized one on the tire of his wagon wheel and gave it a mighty crack with his sledge hammer. This naturally splintered it to atoms, for the diamond, singularly enough, is not a homogeneous substance, but is laminated, or in layers. In some diamonds these layers may be easily separated, especially in the so called "plate glass" ones. Cutters always take advantage of the layers in their operations. "Plate glass" diamonds are always white and peculiarly clear. They are so brittle that they often splinter of themselves on being disemboweled from the earth and introduced to the light. It is the practice now to wrap them in cotton wool and let them receive the light and air very gradually.—New York Press.

You Should Know This.

Foley's Kidney Remedy will cure any case of kidney or bladder trouble that is not beyond the reach of medicine. No medicine can do more. English Drug Company.

In the course of a month a caterpillar will eat food weighing 6,000 times the weight of its body.

HANCOCK BROS. & CO'S.

PLUG TOBACCO

is one of the biggest plugs of standard grade flue cured tobacco ever sold for 10c. It goes further and lasts longer in the going than any other brand made. A man who knows of this brand never goes around with a "chip" on his shoulder, he keeps it in his mouth. It makes friends, and makes them always glad to see you.

Demand Chip, and don't stand for substitution.
Manufactured by a strictly independent firm.

HANCOCK BROS. & CO., Lynchburg, Va.

Established 1851 — Leaders 1908

The End of All Things.

Anon. in The Railroad Trainmen.

It was my privilege some time ago to visit a noted art gallery, and among the pictures that hung on the wall was one that I admired and thought of a great deal, entitled, "The End of all Things." It represented everything in the last stage of use, the old broom used to the handle, the old shoe past its use and thrown amongst a lot of other articles now of no account, the fire which smouldered in the grate dying to ashes, the hour glass from which the grains of sand had run, and on down until the last different things came in order and last stood death, the finish of all, with the cycle of time as he reaped his harvest. I thought as I looked at the picture of how all things must have an end. The longest day with its sorrows must end, the happiest days draw to a close. It would indeed be a sad old earth if one had nothing at all to look forward to, but as this being the end of all things. It requires an effort to be saved, dear friends. If the question should be asked in what way are we lost, I would answer nothing, just fold our arms and drift on with the current of the times. I often think we have so much to occupy our time we go so fast these days, on, ever to the end, that even our time is not our own. We cannot even count the minutes as our own. The man who gets up early and toils until late, his time is not his own and if in the rush of his busy life he endeavors to get a day off, no one knows, only himself, how he has tried and planned to get all things ready that he may leave his work in good hands and get a good substitute to fill the place so he may find all ready when he returns to again take up the thread of his work where he laid it down. But there comes a time when the man no longer goes to fill his place and then comes the end of his run. Sometimes it requires some dear one to go before and direct our path to the home where we all go sooner or later. An incident comes to my mind now of a Pan Handle engineer who had a cottage on the hill above the round house, and each trip he made he left for two days at a time, he would kiss his baby farewell and she would watch lovingly for his return, never failing to wave her hand when the train came around the curve. "Baby," said papa one day, "I will kick a paling off the fence so baby can be out in the open and watch the train come up." So baby would run out and see daddy, as she lovingly called him, bring his big engine to the round house, then come home. One morning when the engineer left his cottage baby was sick, for a engineer's time is not all his own. When he kissed the pale face and the feverish brow of baby he knew all was not well, but he left for his long trip and on returning no baby stood at the paling to greet him. Silently he entered and mamma met him at the door. In silence they enter. Baby has left her last message and the mother gives it to daddy just as she left it. "Tell papa I'll get Jesus to pick a paling off the fence and I'll watch for you when you come." Daddy made a promise beside baby's still form that with his wife's help baby would not look in vain at the open paling for those she loved best on earth.

All things end not here, but we are glad that this is not the end, for it is a sad old world at best and so let us be glad to know that all does not end here. Heaven to the tired is rest, to the sick, health, to the blind sight, and to us all it means an end to all things that went so against us here. Spring is with us again, in our round of life it comes to remind us of the springtime of life when all is starting out so joyously until it ends with the last sweet days of summer, although the outlook is not so good, but we will all hope for the best and when the end comes it may find us not all down and out, for panics as well as everything else have an end, and we will in time look back to the panic of 1908 as just a remembrance for us all to look back to, for everything has an end and it is a good thing, for if it had not I am afraid the old world would grow monotonous and we would all long for a change.

Faced Death Like a Man.

But why do we say, "like a man?" Men very many times are craven cowards in the face of death, whereas it is believed women show more nerve in the presence of the dread monster, or in any other great crisis. However, that has nothing to do with the story we started out to tell. William N. Marsh, an elderly and wealthy manufacturer of water meters in New York, contracted hydrophobia without being bitten and for that reason the poison crept into his blood and did its work before he was aware of it. A puppy that had been bitten by a mad dog licked his hand, and a break in the skin did the rest. He went to the Pasteur Institute and was told nothing could be done for him. It never phazed him. Returning home he fixed up his business, saying he hated to die that way, but he was not afraid. That's nerve.

Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup is the one that children like so well to take as it tastes nearly as good as maple sugar. It is different from the others as it does not constipate, but on the other hand it acts gently yet freely on the bowels and thereby it drives the cold out of the system. It is sold by English Drug Company.

Local Items of Interest

Miss Mollie Walters, a former teacher in the Wingate School, is spending a few days in Wingate.

The ten-months-old child of Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Gamble died Tuesday night and was buried Wednesday afternoon at Waxhaw Baptist church.

Mrs. C. C. Bennett returned to her home in Wadesboro last week. She was accompanied by her mother, Mrs. S. S. Richardson, who will spend some time with her.

Misses Ruth Williams, Beulah Copple, Bettie Howie and Pearl Nance returned last Tuesday night from the Baptist University for Women, Raleigh.

Messrs. W. D. Little, D. P. Stack, Ray Griffin, J. R. McLendon, Roy Long and Philip Thomas have returned home from Wake Forest College. The four first named graduated.

Mrs. Nettie Stitt and daughter, Miss Cooper Walkup, who have been visiting the family of Mr. I. P. Walkup, in the Unity nighborhood, for several weeks returned to their home at Winnsboro Tuesday.

Mrs. H. W. Funderburk of Buford township returned last week from Charlotte, where she under went a successful operation for appendicitis. She is recovering rapidly.

Children's day service will be held at Zion church, in Goose Creek township, on Sunday, June 7th. Mr. W. A. Love of Unionville and Mr. W. B. Love of Monroe will deliver addresses in the afternoon. The public is invited.

Miss Belle White died last Tuesday at the home of her brother-in-law, Mr. J. W. Glenn, on Crowell street, after a long illness. The body was taken Wednesday to Concord, the former home of the deceased, for burial.

Miss Ella Zedaker, a native of Sandy Ridge township, and daughter of Mrs. N. L. Kuck of Wolfsville, died at her home in Middleburg on May 28th. She was 47 years old and a faithful member of the Methodist church.

The Journal wants to keep up with Union county people who are doing something in other sections. Hence we will be glad for our readers to give us such items of news as they may have from time to time relative to their friends and kinsfolk in other places.

The honor roll of the primary and intermediate departments of the Waxhaw School of Music for May, 1908, is as follows: Primary department: Estaline and Elgiva McCain, May Wingate, Master Lester Mahone, Master Roy Reaves, Katheline Austin, Mary Plyler, Estaline McDonald; intermediate department: Clelia and Mary Keziah, Zaila McCain, Lynne Mahone, Connie Starnes, Ellen Walkup.

Mr. B. Y. Tyner of Robeson county has been elected principal of the Wingate School, and Mr. J. G. Carroll of Sampson county associate principal. Both of these young men are graduates of Wake Forest College and well prepared for their work. We welcome them to Union county and wish for them the widest success and usefulness in their work. The fall term of the school will open August 3rd.

A strange arrest was made in Charlotte last week when an old negro, Rich Brown, alias John Henry, was apprehended for a murder committed about 1891, when he killed Bid Nash. The old negro confessed the whole thing to the officers, after being locked up began a wierd negro song that he improvised, evidently through relief because his secret of seventeen years no longer bore him down. The old fellow took his capture in an extraordinary philosophical manner.

Davidson and Anson furnish the Senators for this district this year. In Anson Mr. J. A. Lockhart and Dr. W. J. McLendon are candidates. In Davidson Mr. G. F. Hankins, former representative, has been nominated. Of him the Dispatch says: "The Democrats of Davidson made no mistake in naming Mr. G. F. Hankins as the candidate for the Senate from this district. They would have made no mistake in selecting either of the other two candidates, for all three of these contestants are able, loyal and true. There was a fight, the friends of each vigorously battling for their man. It is inevitable that there be some soreness. Let it pass. Let us rally as Democrats around Mr. Hankins and give him the best there is in us. He is clean, manly and experienced, and will make a first class Senator, one who will reflect credit on the party and district, and of whom we shall not have cause to be ashamed."

Mrs. Lillie Amanda Howie, wife of Mr. S. D. Howie of Waxhaw, died at the home of her father, Esq. C. C. Mellwain of Marvin, on the 24th, after an affliction of several years. Funeral services were conducted Sunday afternoon at Banks Presbyterian church by Rev. H. M. Parker, assisted by J. L. McKinstry, and the remains were laid away in the cemetery there in the presence of a large assembly of relatives, neighbors and friends. Mrs. Howie was born on the 26th day of December, 1872, and was therefore in the 36th year of her age when she died. On the 24th day of August, 1890, she was married to Mr. S. D. Howie, who, with six children, survives her, the youngest of whom is under two years. Mrs. Howie had since early life been a member of Banks Presbyterian church and was a faithful and consistent christian woman. She was thoroughly devoted to her children and ever gave them her tenderest care.

Marriage of Mr. W. T. Clark, Son of Mr. B. W. Clark of Wolfsville.

Olustee, Okla., Outlook, May 21.

One of the most beautiful weddings we have ever attended was that solemnized at 10 o'clock Sunday morning at the Whicker home south of town: the contracting parties being Mr. W. T. Clark, recently of North Carolina, and Miss Myrtle May, youngest daughter of Mrs. Emma Whicker and the late well known Baptist minister, Rev. G. W. Whicker.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. A. Dickey who read the impressive ritual of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South.

The bride was attired in a charming wedding gown of soft white silk, trimmed with lace, and carried a bouquet of bride's roses.

A large company of the friends and relatives of this well known and highly esteemed family attended the wedding ceremony, and after preaching service at Wilowvale returned to the home and partook of an elegant dinner, of the sort which Madam Whicker and her daughters are justly famed for preparing.

Mr. Clark came to Olustee a year or so ago from North Carolina and has since been engaged in teaching in the vicinity. He is a young man of noble qualities and gentlemanly bearing, while his bride is a young lady of all the graces of character and charms of manner that make up a most winsome womanhood.

A host of friends will wish all possible happiness for this estimable young couple who begin their married life under such auspicious circumstances. Mr. and Mrs. Clark will reside at the Whicker homestead.

Teachers' Institute.

Beginning Monday, July 27, and continuing for one week, there will be conducted in the graded school building of the city of Monroe, a County Teachers's Institute.

Prof. J. A. Bivins and Supt. R. N. Nisbet will conduct this institute. The work will embrace the usual subjects, and will be divided among the conductors as follows: Prof. Bivins will take geography, and nature study, composition and literature, history, arithmetic and civil government. Supt. Nisbet will lecture on English grammar, school government and theory and practice. The directors have been fortunate to secure the services of Miss Mary Davis who has consented to present the subject of reading.

At the same time an institute for the colored teachers will be conducted in the colored graded school building. An able conductor of their own race will be secured to hold the institute.

On the last day of the institute work, an examination for the white teachers, and the day following an examination for colored teachers will be held.

The teachers are required by law to attend; and rightly so, and now especially because as more tax is laid upon the people, it is natural that more demands are made upon the teachers.

The teachers should bring their text books, and themselves, with tablets and pencils.

R. N. Nisbet, Co. Supt.

Nature has provided the stomach with certain natural fluids known as the digestive juices, and it is through these juices that the food we eat is acted upon in such a way as to produce the rich, red blood that flows through the veins of our body and thereby makes us strong, healthy and robust, and it is the weakening of these digestive juices that destroys health. It is our own fault if we destroy our own health, and yet it is so easy for any one to put the stomach out of order. When you need to take something take it promptly, but take something you know is reliable, something like Kodol For Dyspepsia and Indigestion. Kodol is pleasant to take, it is reliable and is guaranteed to give relief. It is sold by English Drug Co.

That hacking cough continues
Because your system is exhausted and your powers of resistance weakened.
Take *Scott's Emulsion.*
It builds up and strengthens your entire system.
It contains Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites so prepared that it is easy to take and easy to digest.
ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND $1.00

A Dream of Wartime.

[An old poem preserved and copied by Mrs. J. F. Stephens.]

My form was wrapped in the slumber
Which steals from the heart its cares,
For my life was weary
With its barren waste of years;
But my soul, with rapid pinions,
Fled swift to the light which seems
From a phantom's sun and planets,
For the dreamer in his dreams.

I stood in a wondrous woodland,
Where the sunlight nestled sweet
In the cups of snowy lilies,
Which grew about my feet;
And while the Gothic forest arches
Stirred gently with the air,
The lilies underneath them
Swung their censors pale in prayer.

I stood amazed and wondering,
And a grand memoriam strain
Came sweeping through the forest,
And died; then rose again.
It swelled in solemn measure,
'Till my soul, with comfort blessed,
Sank down among the lilies
With folded wings to rest.

Then a chief majestic moved
Through the forest's twilight aisle,
Passed a host with muffled footsteps
In martial rank and file;
And I knew those gray-clad figures,
Thus slowly passing by,
Were the souls of Southern soldiers
Who for freedom dared to die.

In front rode Sidney Johnson,
With a brow no longer wrung
By the vile and senseless slanders,
Of a prurient rabble tongue;
And near him mighty Jackson,
With a placid front, as one
Whose warfare was accomplished,
Whose crown of glory won.

There Hill, too, pure and noble,
Passed in the spirit train,
For he joined the martyred army
From the South's last battle plain.
The next in order followed
The warrier-priest, great Polk,
With joy to meet his Master,
For he had nobly borne the yoke.

There Stewart, the bold, the daring,
With matchless Pelham rode;
With earnest, chastened faces
They were looking up to God.
And Jenkins, glorious Jenkins,
With his patient, fearless eyes,
And the brave, devoted Garnett
Journeyed on to Paradise.

Before a shadowy squadron
Rode Morgan, keen and strong,
And I knew by his tranquil forehead
He'd forgotten every wrong.
There peerless Pegram marching
With a dauntless, martial tread,
And I breathed a sigh for the hero,
The young, the early dead.

'Mid spectral black-horse troopers
Passed Ashby's stalwart form,
With that proud, defiant bearing
Which so spurned the battle storm;
But his glance was mild and tender,
For in that phantom host
He dwelt with lingering fondness,
On the brother he had lost.

Then strode the brave Maloney,
Kind, genial adjutant;
And next him walked the truthful,
The lion-hearted Gantt,
There to that solemn music
Passed a tirade of the brave—
Lomax, Phelan, Alfred Pinckney;
All had found a soldier's grave.

They were young and gentle spirits,
But they quaffed the bitter cup,
For their country's flag was falling
And they fell to lift up.
And then passed in countless thousands
In that mighty phantom host,
True hearts and noble patriots
Whose names on earth are lost.

There "the missing" found their places;
Those who vanished from our gaze
Like brilliant, flashing meteors,
And were lost in glory's blaze.
Yes, they passed, that noble army—
They passed to meet their Lord;
And a voice within me whispered,
"They but march to their reward."

Polk Miller's New One.

Advertiser's Almanack.

Mr. Polk Miller, of Richmond blew into the editorial office of the Almanack like a fresh breeze from the south a few days ago, and was promptly asked of course, for the latest darkey story in Virginia. He said it was about substituting a wild turkey for a tame turkey. One of his friends bought a turkey from old uncle Ephraim and asked him, in making the purchase, if it was a tame turkey.

"Oh, yais, sir, it's a tame turkey all right" "Now, Ephraim, are you sure it's a tame turkey?" "Oh, yais, sir; dere's no so't o' doubt 'bout dat. It's a tame turkey all right." He consequently bought the turkey, and a day or two later when eating it he came across several shot. Later on when he met old Ephraim on the street he said: "Well, Ephraim, you told me that was a tame turkey, but I found some shot in it when I was eating it." "Oh, dat war a tame tu'key all right," was uncle Ephriam's reiterated rejoinder; "but de fac' is, boss, I'se gwine to tell yer in confidence dat dem er shot war intended fer me."

Night Riders Pray and Burn.

Kneeling on the ground in the moonlight with their heads bowed, while their leader, his masked face turned toward heaven, offered prayer, a band of "night riders" destroyed the big tobacco barn of H. G. Maddox, near a Kentucky town last week.

The spectacle was witnessed by Flint Randall and Miss Maggie Tate, a young couple returning from a party. They were catptured by the raiders and forced to accompany them to the prayer meeting and barn burning. After a torch had been applied and the flames were under good headway the young couple were led away with instructions to go home, and as they heard the strains of "Nearer, My God, to Thee" floating through the air to the accompaniment of crackling timbers and the roar of the flames.

Mrs. S. L. Bowen of Wayne, West Va., writes: "I was a sufferer from kidney disease so that at times I could not get out of bed, and when I did I could not stand straight. I took Foley's Kidney Remedy. One dollar bottle and part of the second cured me entirely." Foley's Kidney Remedy works wonders where others are a total failure. English Drug Company.

Wanted: A Peg.

By a careful study of the products of Wheat, we are able to make more and a better grade of Patent Flour than ever before, and our competitors are more than ever at a loss to find a peg on which to hang a criticism of our :: :: :: :: :: ::

Invincible Flour,

a pure, home ground Flour manufactured by our modern, sanitary and up-to-date Mill which was built here for your convenience. You are not loyal to your town and county if you do not patronize a home industry. :: If you are not a user of Invincible Flour, try a sack to-day. Every sack guaranteed.

Henderson Roller Mills Co.

Death of Little Pearl Bunn.

Written for The Journal.

Pearl, the little 8 year old child of Dr. and Mrs. J. F. Bunn of Forest Hill, Concord, N. C., died at their home on Vance street at 7:15 o'clock on last Saturday morning, after an illness covering nearly six months. It was about the first of last December that the little child became ill, suffering from pleurisy. A complication of diseases developed and the little patient, suffering uncomplainingly, held on to life to the end with a beautiful simplicity that makes all mankind akin. For two months her parents had her in a hospital in Charlotte, but on the advice of attending physicians the child was brought to her home in this city last Sabbath, and in the presence of a loving household she succumbed to the grim monster—death.

The funeral services were held at the residence at 1 o'clock last Sabbath afternoon, conducted by Rev. Plato Durham, pastor of Central Methodist church, after which the little body was conveyed to Oakwood cemetery, and there interred to await the children's call on the resurrection morning.

Child's Horrible Death.

Newberry Observer.

On Sunday morning about four o'clock Willie Hack, the baby boy of Mr. Jas. R. and Mrs. Carrie Epting, who live within two miles of Jalapa, died in the hospital in Columbia where he was taken on Saturday for an operation to remove a fishbone from his windpipe. It was at the breakfast table on Saturday morning, when the meal was about over, that his mother discovered a bone in the baby's mouth, which she removed, and then in an effort to remove another from his hand the baby strangled on a fragment in his mouth. He was taken in haste to the doctor, who advised them to go to the hospital. They went. The operation was performed, and little Willie Hack was thought to be doing well when daath by strangulation came about four hours later.

A Grand Family Medicine.

"It gives me pleasure to speak a good word for Electric Bitters," writes Mr. Frank Conlan of No. 436 Houston St., New York. "It's a grand family medicine for dyspepsia and liver complications, while for lame back and weak kidneys it cannot be too highly recommended." Electric Bitters regulate the digestive functions, purify the blood, and impart renewed vigor and vitality to the weak and debilitated of both sexes. Sold under guarantee at English Drug Company's. 50c.

There are in Europe 10,000 women and girls who earn a living as artists' models. It is strange to say that there are not ten among them who possess a perfect face and figure.

What to Do if Bitten by Dog.

The death of Mr. W. H. Marsh of New York from hydrophobia led a New York physician to say what should be done when a person is bitten. First cauterize the wounds at once; go straight to a Pastenr hospital—the nearest in this section is Richmond—and there take a complete course of treatment. It usually takes 13 days for a person to go mad after having been bitten, though at times it is a year. If the disease reaches the second stage, that is, after incubation, there is no hope. Where there is doubt if a dog is mad, it is well to send its head in for examination, for this will often relieve the mind of a person, which has not little to do with the matter. Sometimes a dog is not mad, but the idea of its being mad is enough to drive one crazy, so an examination of the dog would do away with alarm if the dog was not mad.

Stomach troubles are very common in the summer time and you should not only be very careful about what you eat just now, but more than this, you should be very careful not to allow your stomach to become disordered, and when the stomach goes wrong take Kodol. This is the best known preparation that is offered to the people today for dyspepsia or indigestion or any stomach trouble. Kodol digests all foods. It is pleasant to take. It is sold here by English Drug Co.

Supersensitive persons have light hair.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve Wins.

Tom Moore of rural route 1, Cochran, Ga., writes: "I had a bad sore come on the instep of my foot and could find nothing that would heal it until I applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Less than half of a 25 cent box won the day for me by effecting a perfect cure." Sold under guarantee at English Drug Co.'s.

The song of the bird was originally a cry of alarm.

For a Sprained Ankle.

As usually treated, a sprained ankle will disable the injured person for a month or more, but by applying Chamberlain's Liniment and observing the directions with each bottle faithfully, a cure may be effected in many cases in less than one week's time. This liniment is a most remarkable preparation. Try it for a sprain or bruise, or when laid up with chronic or muscular rheumatism, and you are certain to be delighted with the prompt relief which it affords. For sale by Dr. S. J. Welsh.

Twenty per cent. of the population of Canada earns its living in connection with the country's carrying trade. Railroad employes alone number 124,000.

Big cuts or little cuts, small scratches or bruises or big ones are healed quickly by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It is especially good for piles. Be sure to get DeWitt's. Sold by English Drug Company.

Listen To Us A Moment

and judge for yourself. We have the goods and we did not buy them to keep. If there is anything in the Furniture line that you are thinking of buying, give us a trial. We are making prices that move the goods.

A few things that should now interest you:

Hammocks	$ 2.00 to $ 6.00
Porch Rockers	2.75 to 5.50
Porch Seats	.90 to 5.50
Couches	6.00 to 45.00
Lounges	6.50 to 17.50
Dining Tables	6.00 to 40.00
Mission Tables	3.75 to 7.50
Matting	20 to 40c. per yard.
Oil Cloth and Lenolium	at different prices.
Chairs of all kinds	

Come and look through our stock and get prices. We are waiting for YOU. Don't forget the Furniture Man.

T. P. Dillon.