

FOR EVERYBODY



Six Words to the Line.

Cash With Order

Small advertisements will be published in this column and charged for at the rate of 5 cents per line. Unless you are a regular advertiser with an account, send cash with your advertisement.

If you want to buy anything, sell anything, ask for any information, advertise a business date, need a labor, want a situation, or in any way to draw the attention of the public, a small notice at an inconsiderable cost will probably bring about the result you have been wanting these many days.

Try This Column For Wants.

Brick and Shingles. C. D. Ray has them, and furnishes every thing to build with.

You want good pictures, of course, and, of course, we want to make them. Let's get together on this proposition. Brinkley and Washington.

Wanted: Managers and deputies for this locality for new fraternal society. Write giving references. Experience unnecessary. FALCONERS of the WORLD, NORFOLK Va.

Town and Country Paints. Paints and staves painted. Will not peel off. For sale by C. D. Ray.

Foley Kidney Pills.

Tonic in quality and action, quick in results. For backache, headache, dizziness, nervousness, urinary irregularities and rheumatism. Sold by all Druggists.

VERDICT OF JURY—12 MEN

What they Had to Say About Johnson's Chill and Fever Tonic.

"I think it the best Tonic on earth." T. T. Bienvenue, St. Martinville, La.

"The best Grip cure on earth." Cedar Bluff Woolen Co., Cedar Bluff, Va.

"I think it the finest medicine on earth." G. W. Morrow, Sherrill Ark.

"They say it is the best medicine in the world." We take it. J. E. Bayless, Pastoria, Ark.

"I think your Johnson's Tonic is the best medicine on earth." L. Durousseau, Flynn, La.

"The best on earth." Eckel's Pharmacy, Crowley, La.

"Best on earth. Sell 50 bottles to one of any other kind." J. F. Nicholson, Cheap Hill, Tenn.

"Finest in the world." W. P. Lipscomb & Co., La Grange, Tenn.

"I think Johnson's Tonic is the best medicine on earth." A. Baker, Hurricane Mills, Tenn.

"It is the best Tonic of its kind in the world. Everybody thinks so." A. J. Gillen, Maxey, Ga.

"The best on the top side of this mundane sphere." J. L. Corbett, Bishopville, S. C.

"Best on earth." M. E. Lott, Quitman, Miss.

The combined rating of these 12 merchants is \$200,000.00.

"After suffering for many years from a severe case of kidney trouble and spending much money for so called cures, I found Foley Kidney Pills the only medicine that gave me a permanent cure. I am again able to be up and attend to my work. I shall never hesitate to recommend them."—Sold by all Druggists.

Time of Lodge Meetings.

Oxford Lodge No. 103, I. O. O. F. Tuesday night. Granville Camp No. 49 1st and 3rd Friday nights. Junior O. U. A. M. 2nd and 4th Friday night. Masonic Lodge A. F. & A. M. 1st Monday night. W. O. W. No. 17 Thursday night.

NOTICE OF SUMMONS.

North Carolina: Granville County. T. Laneir, Adm'r. of Billy Pettiford, Deceased.

Roberta Pettiford, W. Pettiford, Peyton Kinton, Earnest Pettiford, Collins Pettiford, Maggie Rogers, Henry Rogers, Eliza Cousins, James Cousins, Joe Pettiford, Annie Walnut, Polly Hart, S. B. Hart, George Hart, Whitte Hart. The defendants above named will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the superior court of Granville County to sell the land belonging to the estate of Billy Pettiford Deceased for the purpose of making assets to pay debts, and the said defendants will further notice that they are required to appear before J. G. Shotwell clerk of said court on the 20th day of August 1910 and demur the complaint in said action or the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief therein demanded. J. G. Shotwell, C. S. C. This 15th day of July 1910

Announcement

I wish to announce to the public that I am now prepared to do High Grade Job Work, and I earnestly solicit a share of your patronage. All work guaranteed and furnished at lowest possible prices.

S. A. JONES, Printer. OXFORD, N. C.

THE REPUBLICAN LEADER AND CAMPAIGN POLICY.

(News and Observer of the 6th.) The following editorial will appear in the Greensboro News today with reference to the action of the Republican State convention—that is, it will appear if the News continues to write as it has been doing during the past few days:

The Republican party in convention assembled in this city yesterday adopted as its slogan for the campaign of 1910 BUTLER, BOOZE, BOODLE, BONDS.

The party was put in the hands of Marion Butler who is believed to be in the employ of the whiskey trust. If the party shall win in the campaign the patronage will be distributed accordingly. It is not yet known what shall fall to the strenuous and persistent district attorney of the Western district, or who will go to settle. He and Holton are not playing the game for their health. It is also too soon to say what will go to Col. David Henry Blair. David is always on deck if the transportation is arranged and there are no extra charges.

There will be abundance of money to manage the campaign. Exactly where it come from is not yet known, but there will be a plenty. Who made Mr. Butler a "man of means?" Whence comes the boodle for the expensive campaign he has been waging so "assiduously" since January last? Are those irrepressible "bondholders" behind him? Are they expecting legislation favorable to their convention in the event Mr. Butler's astute campaign results in a Republican Legislature? Or can it be that the Whiskey Trust is backing Mr. Butler in the hope of a "booze" plank in the platform.

The atmosphere is at last clarified. No longer is there effort to put Mr. Butler behind the curtain. With both feet in the battle, bearing aloft and aloft the colors. Developments have reached that point when no one is reckless enough to deny that Butler is the master hand in his camp. This, then, brings us face to face with the objection to Mr. Morehead for State chairman.

Plainly, logically and unavoidably the election of Mr. Morehead means that the paramount issue which will ring from every platform, newspaper and stump in North Carolina from August 10 to November 8, 1910, will be Butlerism, with all that the term expresses and implies. If there is a Republican reader who doubts let him file and preserve this prediction for future reference.

Whatever may be the strength of character of Mr. Morehead, however, laudible and unselfish may be his ambition, he has not the power to stay or prevent the inevitable issue born of his connection with Butler. It is fruitless for us to proclaim that there is nothing in such an issue. We may think so. We may believe so. We may swear so. But the people have long ago spoken upon that issue. It is idle to expect a reversal of the verdict.

But you say there is nothing in the issue or cry of Butlerism. No thoughtful student of affairs political in North Carolina will make such a contention seriously. We are not discussing the justice or injustice of such an issue. We have to do now only with what may be its effect on the coming campaign. The unfolding of the Democratic banner with this issue emblazoned on its folds will be a bugle call for a united front against us. It will drive from us the independent element now anxious that we shall win. If there is anything worse in the half-closed eye of the average Democratic than "nigger" it is "bonds and booze." We are reluctant to interpret all that there is in the issue which Mr. Morehead's election under the circumstances typifies and signifies.

Who is the leader whom the Republican will follow in this campaign? He is a pilferer: "Pilferer: Contemptible traducer: we said to him on Sunday and repeat it, "If there is a spark of manhood and decency about you that has not been smothered by the same of cowardice, be ashamed of yourself." But you such a leader and with the thrilling slogan of BUTLER, BOOZE, BOODLE, BONDS, let us give up our loms for the great campaign that is before us. (News and Observer.)

McMURRAY, ADAMS AND BUTLER The Gore investigation recalls the litigation between Spencer B. Adams and Marion Butler, and the indictment and conviction of Butler for the libel of Adams. This lawyer McMurray has become rich representing Adams and has charged them outrageous fees. He is now in the lime-light again, and it is shown that his firm was to get a three million dollar fee if Senator Gore and others had not stepped in and protested. It was an \$800,000 fee, if we mistake not—certainly it was a "whopper"—that the court of which Adams was a member, awarded to McMurray. There was much criticism of the action of the court in approving McMurray's fee, and Butler printed that Adams had been bribed as a judge in approving the fee. Butler was indicted for libel and convicted in the Supreme Court. It is said that Adams and Butler have agreed and the civil suit against Butler will not be pressed.

The live Beavers are gone, but you can get the liniment at Lyon's Drug Store.

BUTLER.

(Greensboro Daily News.) "Is the memory of the people collectively less liable to hold in important party events than that of an individual and if a man is not to be properly and correctly judged by his past record by what shall he be judged? Can the people of any party place confidence in a man who has been traitor to another party?"

When Marion Butler was a Democratic state senator from Sampson county, a brilliant, dashing young fellow, he at once attracted attention. A group of Democrats were one day discussing him, having read what the newspapers were saying of him, and there was expression of almost unanimous opinion he was the most promising of the younger Democrats in the state. But one man present—also a Democrat—who had been silent, spoke up; and quoting from memory, after the lapse of some 20 years, this about the language he used:

"I can't agree with you gentlemen in regard to Marion Butler. It is true that he is bright and daring and shrewd, I was in college with him, I know him. He is as traitorous as he is bright, as treacherous as he is daring, and as contemptible mean as he is shrewd. A man who is disloyal to a friend will be a traitor to his party of the public trust. Just watch him. It will not be many years before he will show his true character and those who are praising him now will be cursing him.

Prophetic words or words spoken from a knowledge gained from intimate relationship and experience, no matter which. Refresh your memory as to the sequel.

About two years later, when the Democratic party nominated an Alliance man, Elias Carr in 1892 for governor, Butler wrote an editorial in his paper, "The Caucasian," then published at Clinton, urging the Alliance people to stand by the Democratic nominee and not the Third—or people party, then in progress formation urging course on the ground that he could not hope to succeed in the Third party movement except "through the suffrage of the Republican party, and we would be at the mercy of that party both now and hereafter."

Listen, two weeks after the date of the paper containing that appeal written by Marion Butler, same Marion Butler was chairman of the Populist convention in Raleigh that nominated Pat. Exum for governor against the farmer candidate, Elias Carr. In your mind you can trace the events of the succeeding years and the part played by Butler in these years. After a few years his political star went down, and he left this state taking up his abode in Washington city from which place he has used his toxic and traitorous ingenuity to knife his former associates and allies back here in North Carolina, returning every convention year to throw into the ranks of the Republican party all the bitterness and discord it was possible for him to discharge.

And this year he has bobbed up again. Where he is now and what he is doing? Down at Morehead City in the best apartment in the mammoth Atlantic Hotel, where the cool ocean breezes give him comfort and immunity from the hot summer sun, with a stenographer, daily bombarding the Republican of the state with advice and sticking his long keen knife in the direction of the vitals of the men who have remained true to themselves, their party and their home state. How do you like it? Think of the gentlemen of the fields, the mill, the shop and the business office. A gumshoe politician from runaway home has "come back" and in ease and luxury sits on a placid stroking his pointed beard, and with cool breezes and cool drinks galore in a far-famed summer resort.

PIE AND PROMISE OF PIE DID THE WORK.

(News and Observer.) By the use of money—according to the Greensboro News—and the activity of Federal officeholders, the Butler-Morehead combination won out in the Republican State Convention yesterday. The only issue was: Who will distribute the Federal pig? The Duncan drive or the Butler-Morehead combine? Federal officeholders were divided a week ago, but during the past week the bulk of them came to the conclusion that the Butler-Morehead crowd would win and made a rush to get on the Federal office distribution wagon. It was whispered that Duncan had begged the President to appoint Adams as district attorney just on the eve of the Convention, and that, instead of doing so, there came a tip that Taft wanted the Morehead-Butler combination to win out. Whether that tip was straight or not, many pie eaters and many who are in politics to get a piece of pie believed it, and the result of their belief is seen in the vote. No Republican State Convention ever failed to go the way the Federal officeholders decreed. This was no exception. This year the Butler-Morehead forces divided the pie eaters and there was a belief that Taft was with the new combine.

The leading paper published by a Republican in Western North Carolina is the Asheville Gazette-News. Its editor—Hildebrand—was the editor of the Greensboro News in 1908 and he knows the sort of man Lead, Morehead is. Here is his estimate: "After a man uses for a few months in the same atmosphere in which marian Butler moves and has his being; he is likely to become abnormally cal loused, but we have an idea that John Motley Morehead's philippic self esteem was appreciably diminished by a perusal of interview given by the State press by Judge Adams. It is conceivable that he, personally, is able to face such discourses with composure, but it should damn him in the eyes of a normal human being. "We do not hesitate to say that of the two, Morehead easily presents the more contemptible figure. Butler has at least, been consistent in his falsifications, and in his charge of treachery against his party leaders. In short, in this matter of the chairman-

ship the principle, Butler, would be much more acceptable than the creature, Morehead, whose letter discloses him as the ingrate we have always believed him to be.

In December Morehead wrote Judge Adams that the Butler charges, which imputed disloyalty to his party leaders, were false. In July he is found buying space in the Democratic press to declare the truth of charges which in an honest interval, he declared were false, and he is now proud to compromise the tail of the Butler knife.

Morehead and Butler have become amalgamated into one, with but a single thought—Butler's thought dominated by Butler, and in these protestations he may have the assistance of literary bureau friends, but in the end with the physical evidence before them, most people will simply take the view that they are protesting much over.

Mr. Duncan told the convention in his home county the other day that Morehead had gone to the White House and told the President that the Republican National committee had begun life as a common boatman. We have no doubt that is true, for it is the Morehead kind of politics Morehead is easily the smallest man mentally, that has ever been sent to Congress from any district in the State. It is not merely his small back-biting that has shown this to be true; the man's measure was taken when, of his own volition, as a matter of individual choice and taste, he began to fetch and carry for Marion Butler.

It is too bad. Charles Wildes and Wolf's Briggs offered to make the Republican party in Wake county respectable and hold the offices, but Claude Bernard and Lester Butler and Ham Jones, and Hill King said, "Nay, Nay, Pauline."

"JINE EARLY."

(The News and Observer) The result at Greensboro seals Claude Bernard, Lester Butler, Hill E. King and Ham Jones as the leaders of the Republican party in Wake county. They will proceed at once to organize and control that "respectable Republican party" that has so long been advertised to appear. It will positively appear, under the personal direction of the above Big Four. All desiring to jine should apply early and "avoid the rush."

The Greensboro News said of Butler, the Boss of the Radical party; "Peferer," Contemptible traducer; If there is a spark of manhood and decency about you that has not been smothered by the slime of cowardice, be ashamed of yourself." And what it said then will cause honest Republicans to refuse to follow Butler's leadership.

SHALL WE MAKE BUTLERISM THE ISSUE?"

(Greensboro Daily News.) "The clock has struck. The hour is here when to mince words is to play the truant. Face to face with a great situation it is up to every Republican in North Carolina to give thought serious and earnest, to the facts before him. Before a Republican of North Carolina can confront with a condition of more far-reaching import than they have dreamed. The question involved by this condition is, whom shall we select for our state campaign for the chairmanship of the State?"

Shall we elect Mr. Morehead simply because he is selected, groomed and chaperoned by Mr. Butler and because Mr. Butler has assumed charge and is conducting, controlling and dominating his campaign? If there lingered in the public mind any doubt as to the truth of Mr. Butler's absolute domination of the Morehead campaign for the chairmanship it was removed by the three columns of hot air in the Charlotte Observer of yesterday fresh from the Butler press bureau at Morehead City. This "MAN OF MEANS," says the Charlotte Observer, began his campaign for Mr. Morehead in January last and "HAS BEEN WORKING ASSIDUOUSLY EVER SINCE HE BUTLER, IS INCTATING LETTERS BY THOUSANDS AND RECEIVING RE PUBLICATIONS FROM ALL OVER THE STATE."

The atmosphere is at last clarified. No longer is their effort to put facts behind the curtain. With both feet in the battle, bearing aloft and aloft the colors of his faction. Development has reached the point when no one is reckless enough to deny that Butler is the master hand in his camp. This, then, brings us face to face with our objection to Mr. Morehead for state chairman.

Plainly, logically and unavoidably, the election of Mr. Morehead means that the paramount issue which will ring from every platform, newspaper and stump in North Carolina from August 10 to November 8, 1910, will be BUTLERISM, with all that the term expresses and implies. If there is a Republican reader who doubts let him file and preserve this prediction for future reference.

Who made Mr. Butler a "man of means?" Whence comes the boodle for the expensive campaign he has been waging so "assiduously" since January last? Are those irrepressible "bondholders" behind him? Are they expecting legislation favorable to their contention in the event Mr. Butler's astute campaign results in the hope of a "booze" plank in the platform next Wednesday?

These are the questions in the public mind by the money which is public word. These are the inquires being expended in North Carolina under direction of Mr. Butler to control the convention next Wednesday. What are they? The strength of character of Mr. Morehead, however, laudible may be his purpose, however patriotic and unselfish may be his ambition, he has not the power to stay or prevent the inevitable issue born of his connection with Butler.

It is fruitless for us to proclaim that there is nothing in such an issue. We may think so. We may believe so. We may swear so. But the people have long ago spoken upon that issue. It is idle to expect a

revival of the verdict. The practical question is this: Can we afford to name or face such an issue when it is so easily avoided by the election of some other good man for chairman and the re-election of Mr. Morehead to Congress? Mr. Butler, a "man of means," who is in the campaign "because he loves the game," neither desires nor needs an office. Mr. Morehead, summing in his handsome seaside villa, a millionaire, according to Secretary Grissom, and according to the latest authorized announcement from his bureau "would not let his finger for the chairmanship and drawing at present a salary of seven thousand and five hundred dollars a year, "does not give a thinker's dream if he does not get it." Thus being true, why should the success of the Republican party of North Carolina be jeopardized or imperiled by this issue? Shall we be goaded by the ambition of these two men who according to the Charlotte Observer correspondent, are in the game for the mere love of it, or shall we be goaded by a consideration for the good of the party. Three days more remain for an answer to this proposition.

But you say there is nothing in the issue or cry of Butlerism. No thoughtful student of affairs political in North Carolina will make such a contention seriously. We are not discussing the justice or the injustice of such an issue. We have to do now only with what may be its effect in the coming campaign. The unfolding of the Democratic banner with this issue emblazoned on its folds will be a bugle call for a united front against us. It will drive from us the independent element now anxious that we shall win. If there is anything worse in the half closed eye of the average Democrat than "nigger" it is "bonds and booze." We are reluctant to interpret all that there is in the issue which Mr. Morehead's election under the circumstances typifies and signifies. Without mincing matters and without going further than the situation demands we have felt impelled to sound this note of warning. Less than three months will disclose the strength or the weakness of our position. The campaign is upon us. In every crisis of this character demanding a man he can be found. It is up to us to pick a man whose election will not make an issue which spells defeat and disaster. Shall we do it and save the party from division and wreck? The thoughtless, the blind and the reckless may try to divide and cry down the danger of such an issue, but the Republican who reads and thinks for himself will take it home for reflection and remembrance.

We are not writing in a spirit of personal hostility. We have none. We are soberly and earnestly uttering a warning before it is too late. There are other honors to which they may aspire, but the chairmanship is the favorite asset of honor of the party to be bestowed without fear or favor for the good of the party and not to gratify the vanity or ambition of any man. Let us confer this honor then, upon some one who will bring us peace and honor and victory."

"The Distribution." (Daily News.) If Mr. Morehead should be elected state chairman we are a bit curious to know just how the spoils and honors will be distributed in the event the Republican's carry the state. If Mr. Butler is to succeed Senator Simmons and Mr. Morehead is to have the scalp of Senator Overman, we are anxious to know what shall fall to the strenuous and persistent district attorney of the western district.

And then, there is Mr. Settle, who is to be reckoned with on the first floor of any proposition for division of honors. Both Mr. Holton and Mr. Settle were in the game for the Senate in 1895, when Judge Pritchard won the prize. With their experience in that memorable contest it is likely that Mr. Morehead and Mr. Butler will not be able to stack the cards so easily against these two doughty champions. They are not playing the game for their health.

And again there is that grim old veteran, Dr. J. J. Mott, the brainiest and the games knight in the ring, who will demand recognition or break up the game.

The Honorable Charles Alphonso Reynolds would accept the governorship of the state—provided the post-office department, could be induced to release him for four years. And Col. David Hamilton Blair will take the best he can get in any department of the state or national government, provided, always, there is lucre filthy or otherwise, in the job. David is always on deck if the transportation is arranged and there are no extra charges.

But perhaps we are too previous. There is much history yet to be written. We shall not venture too far into the field of speculation. Unwittingly we have been led into the realm of cogitation by the telegraphic reports, which flash hour after hour from the headquarters at a Morehead City, assuring us that all is over gave and except the motion to make it unanimous, and roar of thunder from lusty lungs.

A great game—this game of Butler, Morehead, Holton, Settle, Reynolds, et al, from the cushioned chairs in their richly carpeted dens of luxury and ease, against the lank, lean and horny handed sons of toil and trials, and taxation and tribulation."

The Best Hour of Life. Is when you do some great deed or discover some wonderful fact. This hour came to J. R. Pitt of Rocky Mt. N. C. when he was suffering intensely, as he says, "from the worst cold I ever had, and I proved to my great satisfaction, what a wonderful cold and Cough Cure, Dr. King's New Discovery is. For after taking one bottle, I was entirely cured. You can't say anything too good of a medicine like that." Its the surest and best remedy for diseased lungs, Hemorrhages, LaGrippe, Asthma, Hay Fever—any Throat or lung Trouble. 50c. \$1.00. Trial bottle free, Guaranteed by J. G. Hall.

To Democrats. Has it occurred to the disgruntled Democrat that the closing of so many factories and cotton mills in North Carolina was the result of Taft property?

One of the leading Republicans of eastern Carolina was asked on the train a few days ago how it was that Marion Butler captured the State Republican convention at Greensboro. His reply was, "By old Booze and plenty of Booodle." Rather tough on the old life Reds.

Butler, Booze and Booodle again assuming control of the Radical forces in the State brings back to the days when Messrs. Cozart, Colby, Gill along with Bill Hoyer, were running rough shod over the white people of Granville county. They did their best to humiliate our people by putting over them eighteen negro school committeemen and seventeen negro magistrates, and at one term of court nine negroes were on the grand jury and seven negroes on a petit jury to try a white man. White men: Good citizens: Can you forget that? Of course, they say that the negro question is settled and that if you will once again intrust them with power they will not put negroes in office. Maybe not, but if the leaders of a party will so far forget their obligations to their own race as to commit the infamies they did while in power only a few short years ago, will they not do, if not the same things, others equally as bad? Do you forget? Will you trust, again?

Wake up ye Democrats of Granville County, and don your fighting clothes, as "Mary Ann" Butler is again in the saddle in the Republican party in this State. Once again let us defeat this traitor to his State and people.

Stop and think it over Mr. Morehead Democrat, and ask yourself, if you can afford to join hands with renegade Butler in his attempt to again bring disgrace upon the Old North State?

Let every Democrat in Granville County go right to work to increase the Democratic majority in the County to 1500. We can do it if every single Democrat will get down to work and stay at it until sundown on the 8th day of next November.

Oh No: Mr. Morehead doesn't want to run for Congress again. He knows that his election of two years ago was an accident—an accident which the united Democracy of this District will never permit again.

Just because everything done by the Democrats in the administration of county affairs does not meet with your approval we ask in all seriousness, is that any reason why you should join hands with Butler in his effort to get possession of the affairs of North Carolina again? What he did once he will do again. Remember that Mr. Voter.

Resolutions of Respect.

Whereas the hand of death has again forced itself into our community and removed from us Brother J. F. Edwards, one of our most useful and faithful members;

And whereas, Oxford Lodge No. 103 I. O. O. F. desires to express its sense of loss in the death of Brother Edwards and to place this tribute of respect to his memory;

Therefore be it resolved: 1 That in the death of Brother Edwards this town and County has sustained an irreparable loss, a loss which is and will be felt by the entire community.

2 That our Lodge has lost one whose wisdom ever helped in the guidance of its affairs; a brother who in daily walks of life lived the principles of our order and taught others the value of those principles by his strict adherence to his profession; a man who was ever willing and ready to stretch forth a helping hand to the needy and whose conduct in every relation of life was above reproach.

3 That we, as the best tribute to his memory, point the youth of this community and the younger members of our Lodge to him as an example, worthy of the respect of their emulation and for their guidance. We point them to him as the model business man, careful, painstaking and scrupulously honest; to him as the citizen, always interested in public improvement, good government and the things which go towards the advancement of the community, to him as the man, modest, unassuming and faithful to every trust reposed in him, clean and true in his private life.

4 That we extend to his relatives and to his friends who toiled with him for so many long years our sincerest sympathy in this hour of their bereavement, and point them to that friend and Brother who can bring peace and comfort to the broken-hearted.

5 That a copy of these resolutions, under the seal of the Lodge, be sent to the bereaved family and also to the Public Ledger for publication and that they be inscribed in the minutes of our Lodge.

B. S. Royster, J. M. Baird, T. G. Stem.

Acute or Chronic—Which?

No matter if your kidney trouble is acute or chronic Foley's Kidney Remedy will reach your case. Mr. Claude Brown, Reynoldsville Ill., writes us that he suffered many months with kidney complaint which baffled all treatment. At last he tried Foley's Kidney Remedy and a few large bottles effected complete cure. He says, "It has been of inestimable value to me.—Sold by all Druggists."

"Don't forget that DAVIS PAYS THE FRIGHT."

Well, Well, Well, Well. Of all the Wells in this world of Wells, Montgomery's Wells does work that tells. If you want sanitary plumbing that will stand any and all tests. Call for Montgomery's plumber Wells.