

THE PEEVISH CHILD NEEDS TREATMENT

When a child sulks drowsily, or is fretful, it is usually due to some slight disorder of the digestive organs, and a mild laxative is very often all that is necessary to restore cheerfulness and buoyancy of spirits.

In cases where the use of a gentle, effective laxative stimulant is indicated, many of the best physicians now prescribe Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. This preparation is admittedly the perfect laxative, being mild, yet positive in its action on the bowels, and far preferable to violent cathartics and purgative waters. It is very pleasant to the taste and is an ideal remedy to regulate and strengthen the stomach, liver and bowels. Its easy, natural action makes it especially desirable in the case of children, a dose at bed-time being sure to have the desired result next morning, with no attendant unpleasantness or discomfort.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is sold by druggists everywhere in 50c and \$1.00 bottles. If you have never tried this splendid remedy, write to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 201 Washington St., Monticello, Ill., for a sample. He will be very glad to send a trial bottle without any expense to you whatever.

Pax Mundi.
Adam bit into the apple.
"The first peace dinner," he cried.

FOR COLDS and GRIEP
Hicks' CAPSICUM is the best remedy—relieves the aching and feverishness—cures the cold and restores normal conditions. It's liquid—effects immediately. 10c, 25c, and 50c at drug stores.

Many a self-made man merely offers an explanation that doesn't explain.

Clergy and Religious Press

endorse
MILAM
the most reliable
Reconstructive
tonic and blood
renovator

We, the undersigned, hereby certify that we have taken Milam with very beneficial results. Believing it to be a valuable remedy, we authorize the publication of our endorsement.

- Rev. J. Cleveland Hall, Rector of Church of the Epiphany, Danville, Va.
- Rev. R. L. McNair, Pastor Presbyterian Church, Charlotte C. H., Va.
- Rev. J. C. Holland, Pastor Lee Street Baptist Church, Danville, Va.
- Rev. H. D. Guernsey, Methodist Minister, Danville, Va.
- Rev. D. P. Tate, Methodist Minister, Danville, Va.

"The Methodist" endorses Milam

The endorsement of "The Methodist" is not to be had by anything of doubtful merit, but this paper stands ready to lend its influence for that which it believes will tend to the betterment of humanity, spiritually, morally, materially or physically.

When such men as Revs. D. P. Tate, Horace D. Guernsey and others of like high character give their unqualified endorsement to the physical benefits derived from the remedy advertised on the last page of this paper, we feel safe in commending it to our readers.—E. G. Mosely, in "The Methodist" for September.

"The Baptist" Endorses Milam.

Milam is the name of a great medicine now being manufactured in Danville, and from the testimonials of some of our best citizens we can safely recommend it to our friends who are suffering with any of the diseases it proposes to cure. The men at the head of the company manufacturing this medicine can be relied on.—Rev. J. E. Hicks, in the Baptist Union.

Ask your druggist or write for booklet

The Milam Medicine Co., Inc.
Danville, Va.

TREE SALESMEN CAN MAKE FROM \$100.00 TO \$300.00 PER MONTH SELLING OUR GUARANTEED PEACH TREES

Satsuma Orange, Flgs and other fruit and Ornamental trees and plants. Salesmen's outfits free to responsible parties. Special inducements to dealers. Largest Nurseries and most complete stock in the south. Address

THE GRIFFING BROTHERS COMPANY
JACKSONVILLE, FLA. OR PORT ARTHUR, TEX.

FITS

If you suffer from Epileptic Fits, Falling Stitches, Spasms, or have children that do so, my New Treatment will relieve them, and will not injure them. It is to be used for a FEW DAYS. Write for full particulars. It has relieved permanently the very worst cases when everything else has failed. Please write and give age and complete address.
DR. W. H. MAY, 248 Forest St., New York

VALUABLE DISCOVERIES AT 74

Smoker Dry Hills at one-half cent, a Tree Printer works by screw while the ink is dry, sample \$3.50, price \$8.00. Also certain cure Catarrh, no drugs, only 5c. Also relief for sewing machines, but one-fifth of former labor, sample 25c, price 50c. Agents wanted. Write H. G. CADY, 307 S. 3rd Street, St. Louis, Mo.

GET WILLET'S SEED CATALOG

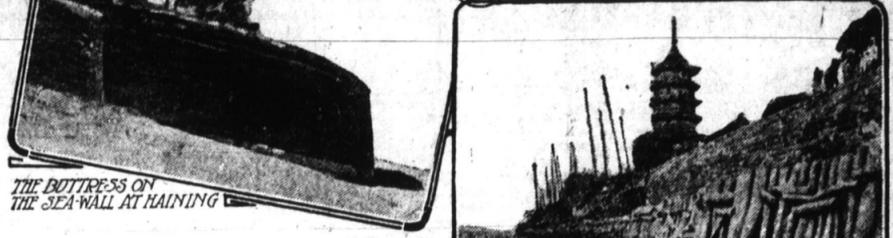
Leaders in Cotton Planting Seed; Foreign seeds—cow peas, soy beans, velvet beans, Peas, Sorghums, Chufas, Artichokes, Corn Millers, WILLET SEED CO., AUGUSTA, GA.

Brown's Bronchial Troches

For Hoarseness and Throat Trouble. No opium. Sample free. JOHN L. BROWN & SON, Boston, Mass.

WANTED FARMS

ONE OF CHINA'S WONDERS THE GREAT BORE OF HANGCHOW

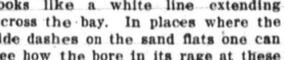


THE BUTTRESS ON THE SEA WALL AT HAINING

THE SEA WALL AND PAGODA AT HAINING



THE HANGCHOW BORE FOAMING ALONG ITS FORTY MILE COURSE



PILE DRIVING IN FRONT OF THE EMBANKMENT

THE Great Bore of Hangchow, which is reckoned among the three wonders of China, is caused by the great flood tides from the Pacific surging up the funnel mouth of Hangchow bay and into the swift-flowing Tsientang beyond. The entrance to Hangchow bay is 50 to 60 miles wide and narrows down to 2.4 miles opposite Haining in the Tsientang river, where the bore reaches its full force. The bay and the river are filled with sand flats, which impede the incoming tide, and consequently when it gets over these sand flats and in the river the tide has been backed up until it forms a wall of rushing water from five to ten feet high. This is the bore. It can be seen coming

about half an hour before it reaches one, and as it approaches the foam looks like a white line extending across the bay. In places where the tide dashes on the sand flats one can see how the bore in its rage at these opposing obstructions flings up the mud-in-huge-black masses twenty feet high. On it comes, making a peculiar dull roar which is awesome and impresses one with a sense of great force. The highest part is in the center of the river, where it is about ten feet high, whereas near the wall on the shore it is only about six feet high. The bore has a sloping front, and this is agitated into foam extending a long way behind. Behind the bore there is no declivity but a continuously increasing depth of water, and within a quarter of an hour after the passing of the bore the tide is about fourteen feet high, and in three hours reaches its maximum of nineteen feet. This huge volume of water only takes three hours to fill the estuary, and is then nine hours running out in a strong current. This strong outgoing current is actually running at the time the bore arrives and impinges against the bore, and so forms the curved appearance in the center. The bore travels about ten miles per hour, and travels thirty-five to forty miles before losing its height and strength.

A remarkable point is that the country to the north of the Tsientang river is two to six feet below high-water mark, and the Chinese in ancient times built a huge embankment to keep out the tides. This embankment extends a distance of 120 miles, and further inland there are previous and much older embankments. These are made of mud, but in order still further to resist the force of the tide

the Chinese in A. D. 911 built the present sea wall of stone. The top of the wall is 23 1/2 feet above the river at low water. In order to facilitate loading and unloading junks, a platform has been made on which the junks rest during low water and float after the bore has passed. This platform is eight feet high, and the junks are floated at the first rush of the water, when there is a big bore, i. e., a high tide.

To protect this junk platform, however, the Chinese have erected a huge buttress at the east end, about 200 feet from the pagoda at Haining, and this breaks the full force of the bore as it rushes along the wall, and so saves the hawsers holding the junks from being broken. This buttress is 30 feet high, and is built of mud, enclosed by fascines. This formation is in some places made in front of the embankment. Twigs are stacked up, and these are then pinned down into a solid structure by poles about twelve feet long being driven down into the mud and sand. It only takes five minutes to drive a pole in. There are eight coolies on the frail scaffolding, who jerk up the stone by means of ropes, and two coolies there catch the block of stone in their hands above their heads, and then throw it down on the pole. These coolies say they get 300 cash a day for this work (about sixteen cents), and there are said to be about 1,000 always employed executing repairs.

The Chinese have a legend about the Hangchow bore. In the fifth century B. C. a general, Wu Tzu Su, warned his sovereign, of the feudal state of Wu, of coming danger, but the prince of Wu was annoyed, and ordered him to commit suicide. He did this, but gave his son instructions to throw his body into the Tsientang river, so that he could come to Hangchow with every bore and gaze on the downfall of Wu.

The mid-autumn festival, on the eighteenth day of the eighth moon, is a Chinese holiday, and immense crowds visit Haining to see the bore, and also to worship at the temples. Most of the people arrive by boat, and they worship at the Hai Shen Miao, or Spirit of the Sea temple. This year a temporary pavilion was also erected on the buttress to enable the local officials to sacrifice to the Spirit of the Sea. In this pavilion were the various sacrificial dishes and wine, and at the side a cooked sheep and a cooked hog. On the sea wall there was a crowd of about 10,000 assembled, waiting for the bore, and about half an hour before the bore was due the officials arrived and performed the sacrifice. The ceremony only occupied about five minutes, and was simple but impressive, for here was a force of Nature which had hurled itself for ages against the land. Man has erected a shield to protect the land from the fierce, roaring, rushing and overwhelming torrent, but instead of showing pride in his victory he kneels down and worships Nature still unsubdued and powerful. The highest official in the locality; the father of the people, as the Chinese call him; the most successful man; the most learned man; the man who has had more honors, titles and degrees bestowed upon him than anybody else; he too must kneel down in the open air and worship the Spirit of the Sea, and while in the act be snap-shot by a "foreign devil."

GATHERED SMILES

Such Men Are Dangerous.

"I don't like the looks of that juror with the big ears and the long pointed chin," the defendant in the case whispered to his lawyer.
"He has an ugly mug," said the lawyer; "that's a fact."
"It isn't altogether his looks, though," confided the client; "he's paying too blamed close attention to the testimony."

Foolish Questions.

"Do you know how to manage a wife?"
"Good heavens, man! What makes you suspect I have ever been in an insane asylum?"

Happy Family.

Mrs. Scraggington (in the midst of her reading)—This recall of judges that the newspapers are making so much stew about nowadays—
Mr. Scraggington—Well, what of it?
Mrs. Scraggington—What is needed a great deal worse is the recall of husbands!—Puck.

Forgot His Cue.

Mr. Clarence—Sister in, George?
George—She's either in or indisposed. I forget which.—Judge.

A Stab in It.

"Hic jacet," quoted Miss Pechis, as they strolled through the cemetery, "what does that mean on all these old tombstones?"
"Why—er—you see," began Bluffer, "that's an abbreviation for 'hickory jacket'; that is to say, 'hickory coffin.' That's the kind they used in old times, see?"—Catholic Standard and Times.

Routine Resumed.

Master—So you have friendly dealings with your brother's people once more?
Pat—Yis, sir. His family and our'n do be scraggin' agin as if they'd niver bin parted.—Harper's Bazar.

Stuffing the Ballot.

"That politician couldn't be honest if he tried," said Senator Sorghum.
"What has he been doing?"
"We arranged to take a straw vote in our community and we caught him sneaking around with a bale of hay."

A Simile.

"What do you think of birds of a feather flocking together?"
"I know they do. When I collected bats by going on a lark, and took some swallows, I found myself the next day eating crow."

At Last.

"Bill," said his long suffering sweetheart, "I'm tired of your shiftless ways. Got a job yet?"
"Nope," he grunted; "I'm still waitin' fur somethin' to turn up."
"Well, here it is, Bill. Take a good look at it and clear out."
Whereupon she turned up her nose at him.

A Broken Tale.

"Miss De Style is looking very badly."
"Yes. She went to pieces at the end of the season."
"Then no wonder she looks all broken up."

In 1925 or Sooner.

First Jap—I tell you, now is the time to attack the United States.
Second Jap—How so?
First Jap—There is a general European war on now, and every American is back fighting for his fatherland!—Puck.

Not His Business.

"Your friend looked peculiar when I asked him if he was interested at all in the shut-in movement."
"No wonder. He's the warden of a jail."

IOWA WOMAN WELL AGAIN

Freed From Shooting Pains, Spinal Weakness, Dizziness, by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Ottumwa, Iowa.—"For years I was almost a constant sufferer from female trouble in all its dreadful forms; shooting pains all over my body, sick headache, spinal weakness, dizziness, depression, and everything that was horrid. I tried many doctors in different parts of the United States, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done more for me than all the doctors. I feel it my duty to tell you these facts. My heart is full of gratitude to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for my health."—Mrs. HARRIET E. WAMPLER, 624 S. Ransom Street, Ottumwa, Iowa.



Consider Well This Advice.
No woman suffering from any form of female troubles should lose hope until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for nearly forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.



The motto of a grass widow: "Once stung, always shy."

ITCH, ITCH relieved in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. At Druggists.

The Problem of Evil.
"Mother," asked four-year-old Gerald, "who made all the burglars and the cops and the Indians and the mosquitoes and those bad things?"
"Why," replied his mother, slightly taken aback, "I suppose God did, dear."

"Well, mother," said the boy, with a puzzled look in his blue eyes, "what do you suppose he made 'em for?"

GIVE AND TAKE.



"Rockefeller must be a great believer in reciprocity."
"Why so?"
"Why, whenever he gives away a million or so he advances the price of oil."

Post Toasties

A Treat So Sweet; Add Cream Then Eat.

Post Toasties

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Company, Limited, Battle Creek, Mich.

The Sum and Substance

of being a subscriber to this paper is that you and your family become attached to it. The paper becomes a member of the family and its coming each week will be as welcome as the arrival of anyone that's dear. It will keep you informed on the doings of the community and the bargains of the merchants regularly advertised will enable you to save many times the cost of the subscription.

We're Opposed to Mail Order Concerns Because—

They have never contributed a cent to furthering the interests of our town—
Every cent received by them from this community is a direct loss to our merchants—

In almost every case their prices can be met right here, without delay in receiving goods and the possibility of mistakes in filling orders.

But—
The natural human trait is to buy where goods are cheapest. Local pride is usually secondary in the game of life as played today.

Therefore
Mr. Merchant and Business Man, meet your competitors with their own weapons—advertising.

Advertise!

The local field is yours. All you need do is to avail yourself of the opportunities offered. An advertisement in this paper will carry your message into hundreds of homes in this community. It is the surest method of getting your greatest competitor. A space this size won't cost much. Come in and see us about it.

PATENTS

SECURED AND REFINED. Send model. We will advise you of the best way to protect your invention. We will also advise you of the best way to protect your invention. We will also advise you of the best way to protect your invention.

CASNOW

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH Dr. King's New Discovery

FOR COUGHS AND ALL BRONCHITIS AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.

DO YOU know of anyone who is old enough to read, who has not seen that sign at a railroad crossing?

If everyone has seen it at some time or other, then why hasn't the railroad let the sign rot away? Why does the railroad company continue to keep these signs at every crossing?

Maybe you think, Mr. Merchant, "What everybody knows my store, I don't have to advertise."

Your store and your goods need more advertising than the railroad needs to warn people to "Look Out for the Cars."

Nothing is ever completed in the advertising world.

The Department Stores are a very good example—they are continually advertising—and they are continually doing a good business.

If it pays to run a few ads round about Christmas time, it certainly will pay you to advertise in this paper about all the time.

It's just business, that's all; to **ADVERTISE IN THIS PAPER**