PNEUMONIA

kills its tens of thousands. GOVAN'S PREPARATION kills pneumonia by destroying the congestion and inflammation. Quick relief for colds, croup, coughs, grippe, pains and soreness in lungs and throat. External and harmless. All druggists. $1.00, 50c, 25c.

Rural Prosperity.

Conditions shift and shift again,
No more we frame those hayseed jokes,
The farmer now is laughing when
He thinks about us city folks.

Occasionally a man thinks he is quite popular with the girls, when the facts are he has proved himself a useful servant.

It is as difficult to transplant people as it is to transplant trees.

Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills coax the liver into activity by gentle methods. They do not scour, gripe or weaken. They are a tonic to the stomach, liver and nerves; invigorate instead of weaken. They enrich the blood and enable the stomach to get all the nourishment from food that is put into it. These pills contain no calomel; they are soothing, healing and stimulating. For sale by all druggists in 10c and 25c sizes. If you need medical advice, write Munyon's Doctors. They will advise to the best of their ability absolutely free of Charge. **MUNYON'S 63d and Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.**

Munyon's Cold Remedy cures a cold in one day. Price 25c. Munyon's Rheumatism Remedy relieves in a few hours and cures in a few days. Price 25c.

BUY THE BEST COTTON SEED

Increase your yield 100 to 500 pounds Lint per acre, by planting "Simpkins Prolific" absolutely the best. Our guarantee with every sack, put up in 2 1-2 bushel bags. Price $1.25 per bushel f.o.b. Raleigh. Order quick, if you want the best selected seed. GUARANTEE SEED COMPANY, E. T. OLIVER, Gen. M'gr, Box 104. RALEIGH, N. C.

THE COLE PLANTER

MAKES BIGGER CROPS

Because it mixes the guano with the soil close under the seed so that the cotton is nourished from the time it sprouts and **Grows off Strong and Thrifty.** A farmer says **"100 pounds of guano applied with the Cole Planter is equal to 200 pounds put out in the usual way."**

IT INCREASES THE **YIELD A BALE** OR MORE TO EACH ONE-HORSE CROP.

SAVES TIME AND MONEY

One man and one horse at one trip prepares the seed-bed, puts in the guano, opens again, drops and covers the seed, all in just the right way for either Corn, Cotton, Peas, Sorghum, Peanuts, Etc. The **COLE PLANTER beats the world** in getting a **quick, even stand.** It puts one seed after another in a **straight line,** thick or thin, so that it **saves seed, costs less to thin,** and **less to cultivate.** Mr. Hearn of Georgia writes "I WOULD NOT MISS PLANTING MY CROP WITH THE COLE PLANTER FOR $200.00."

IT MEANS MONEY TO YOU. write at once for **FREE** catalogue and name of merchant who sells and guarantees Cole Planters.

THE COLE MFG CO.,
BOX 50. CHARLOTTE, N. C.

So. 8-'10.

The Natural Laxative

acts on the bowels just as some foods act. *Cascarets* thus aid the bowels just as Nature would. Harsh cathartics act like pepper in the nostrils. Soon the bowels grow so calloused that one must multiply the dose. 873

Vest-pocket box, 10 cents—at drug-stores. Each tablet of the genuine is marked C C C.

If you think every one has it in for you, it will not be long until every one will have.

WHEN YOUR BACK ACHES SUSPECT THE KIDNEYS.

Backache is kidney ache in most cases. The kidneys ache and throb with dull pain because there is inflammation within. You can't be rid of the ache until you cure the cause—the kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys.

J. F. King, 221 W. Union St., Jacksonville, Fla., says: "Dull, nagging backache and irregular action of the kidneys bothered me for five months. Doan's Kidney Pills proved just what I needed, driving out the pain and restoring the kidneys to normal condition.

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

FOUGHT FOR LIFE WITH FANATIC

A copy of an order issued in the Philippines, which calls the attention of the army to the gallant conduct of Private Jeremiah Cronin, of the Twenty-third Infantry, has just been sent throughout the army by the War Department. The order, officially, captioned "gallant conduct," tells what Cronin did, and this, according to officers on Governors Island, was one of the bravest acts in the history of the service.

Army men who have served in the Moro country in the Philippines are a unit in declaring that the hardest man to kill in the world is the Mohammedan fanatic among the Moros. Colonel Scott, Superintendent of the Military Academy at West Point, who was for several years in command of operations against the Moros, has said that the Moro bolo is the deadliest thing in the world in the hands of a Moro.

Jerry Cronin, according to the order issued in the Department of Mindanao and signed by Lieutenant F. S. Young, his battalion adjutant, did nothing more or less than fight with a stick of kindling wood a Moro armed with a bolo. This was in a district of Mindanao, where the Twenty-third Infantry was on duty.

The Moro's weapon, the order states, was "a heavy, keen edged working bolo."

The order says that Private Harry Smith, of the Twenty-third, "while walking unarmed, about seventy-five yards in the rear of his barracks at 6.40 a. m.," was surprised and assaulted by a bolo-armed Moro. The Moro first inflicted a wound in the back of Smith's head, then he struck him on the left arm. The force of this blow threw Smith to the ground with such force that his shoulder was dislocated. Thus he was absolutely at the mercy of the Moro.

At this point Cronin comes into the affair. Cronin happened to leave the barracks and, hearing Smith's cry, hurried to the rescue. Cronin had no arms of any kind, but he knew he had no time to lose if Smith's life was to be saved. Seizing a stick of kindling wood that was lying on the ground Cronin started for the Moro. The Moro was just about to end Smith's struggles with another blow of his bolo when Cronin rushed upon him.

Then began the strange single combat. For ten minutes Cronin and the Moro fought, the soldier deftly parrying every swing of the bolo with his stick of kindling wood. The noise of the struggle was heard in the barracks and an armed detachment of soldiers was sent to aid Cronin.

The rescuing soldiers were unable to fire at first without danger of hitting Cronin. He shouted to them to take up a certain position, adding that he would fight the Moro into range, at the same time covering himself. He did it, and the soldiers began firing. Half a dozen steel capped bullets were imbedded in the Moro's body before he gave up fighting and fell to the ground, dead.

The order in which the story of Jerry Cronin is told closes by stating that his "coolness and presence of mind and his fearless attack with only a club on a desperate well armed Moro, indicate high soldiery qualities and reflect credit not only upon himself, but upon his company and regiment as well."

In passing it may be added that "Jerry" is on the way home with his regiment now.—New York Times.

HANDLING A TIGER.

"In a cage near the room in which I lived while in Khiva," says Mr. Langdon Warner in the Century Magazine, "was a tiger from the Oxus swamps. He had taken a dislike to me, and every time I passed his cage he got up and paced angrily toward he, snarling.

"Into the cage of this beast, at the command of the prince, a Turcoman stepped, armed with a short stick as big round as his wrist. With this stick he struck the tiger's nose as he made for him, and then, with the palms out and eyes fixed, he walked slowly up to the shrinking beast and stoked his face and flank.

"The tiger snarled and took the man's hand in his open mouth. I held my breath and looked for the bleeding stump to fall away. But keeping that hand perfectly still, with the other he tickled the tiger's jowl and scratched his ear, till with a yawn and a pleased snarl the big cat rolled over on his back to have his belly scratched.

"The man then sank to his knees, always keeping his hands in motion over the glossy fur, and with his foot drew toward him a collar attached to a chain. This he snapped round the beast's neck and, rising to his feet, laid hold of the chain and dragged the tiger out.

"This was only the second time that the cage had been entered. As soon as the tiger was outside he espied the watching party and started for them, but came up short on the collar. If he had chosen to use his weight and strength no four of them could have held his tether, but as it was, the Turcoman found little difficulty with him, and held him, snarling, while a camera was snapped."

HIS "BOYS."

There are times when the so-called "red tape" of the army gives way under the stress of circumstances. At the Battle of Chickamauga, General Willich, who was commancing a brigade, incurred the displeasure of General Rosecrans, the commanding general, by some very slight omission. General Willich was sent for, and informed by the general commanding that he must consider himself under arrest for the present.

"General," said Rosecrans, sternly, "consider yourself under arrest, and leave your sword here until your case is tried."

"Yes, general, I will consider myself under arrest," was the reply, "and shust so zoon as dis fight's over I'll come and fix him up."

"But, sir," said the astounded Rosecrans, "I want you to consider yourself under arrest now."

"Of course I do," responded Willich promptly, "and so zoon as I get off dis fight, I'll be up and settle him."

"But, sir," expostulated the commanding general, "I can't let you go into this fight. You are under arrest. I will assign an officer to your brigade."

"You send an officer to fight my boys!" cried Willich, indignantly. "He can't do it; they don't know him. Me they know; I teach them. I fight them, and none of the boys would know how to fight or what to do, only when I go with them. My boys belong to me; yes, me, General Willich. I command the brigade, and I must fight the brigade!"

General Rosecrans gave it up. General Willich was requested to return and "fight his boys," which he did most successfully. And that was the end of the matter.

PUGNACIOUS EAGLE OWL.

On his way home one evening last October from Karbenning railway station, in central Sweden, a young man when passing through a small wood was vigorously attacked by an eagle owl. Alighting on his shoulder, the bird inflicted some severe wounds with its powerful beak and claws, and when beaten off it carried off his cap in token of victory.

Some years ago several similar attacks by eagle owls occurred during the summer months in the province of Vester Gotland, in one of which an unfortunate old man lost an eye.

A correspondent of the Swedish periodical Fran Skog och Sio states that in the part of Vermeland to which he belongs there was an eagle owl which became well known for its repeated attacks on human beings who chanced to come near its abode. While cutting timber one day a man was assailed by the bird, which drove its claws into the upon part of his body.

He managed to get rid of it, but it at once came on again, when a blow from his axe put an end to its further attentions. A peasant in the parish of Stammar, Nerike, had a similar experience in April last. He was fetching water from a lake close by his house when an eagle owl suddenly flew at him. A kick made it retire a few yards, when it came in contact with the fence. This seemed to irritate it, for it returned to the attack, but the man seized it by the neck, tucked it under his arm and carried it off home.

On the way the owl's mate kept flying around in unpleasantly close proximity. Ultimately the captor had to despatch his prisoner, his wife and children being much scared at its formidable aspect.—From the Field.

AN AVERTED DUEL.

There was nothing old Pomp enjoyed more than telling stories of the importance of his position in the days "befo' de wah," when he was a conspicuous figure on a Southern plantation of the best sort. "I brung up Marse Charlie an' Marse William," he often said, solemnly. "Deir own fam'ly 'lowed I saved bofe deir lives once, besides all de res' I done fo' 'em.

"'Twar jes' like dis: Marse Charlie an' Marse William, dey bofe tuk de mos' 'grejus fancy to a young lady dat come a-visiting de house; an' somebody had fill deir foolish haids all up wid talk about duels; an' dey jes' promulgated to hab one, an' find out which ob 'em was to hab de young lady.

"Marse Chalie he was sebenteen, short an' fiery, an' Marse William he was sixteen, slim an' cool; but dey was bofe sot an' 'termined on de duel.

"Course dey didn't tell me 'bout it, but I s'pected it, same as I always did, 'kase I looked after dem boys fo' deir paw an' maw, when dere was comp'ny.

"So I watched out, an' I follered, an' I crep' up to where dey was beginning to take p'sition fo' de duel, an'—an' I jes' broke it up."

"How did you do it, Pomp?" each listener is sure to ask.

"How did I do it, chile? Why, I jes' emptied a pail o' water right on Marse Charlie's haid, an' I tuk an' spanked Marse William—dat's how."

The Hot Air Furnace.

There was a young publisher who made a sudden fortune by appealing to that largely neglected class which we call society. Gaining riches, the young publisher retired and was seen less and less in his old haunts.

"Where's Lawrence?" some one asked of "Mr. Dooley."

Dooley answered: "Oh, he's up town now warming his hands at the Social Register."—Success.

The flour mills of Minneapolis grind 120,000,000 bushels of wheat every year

AFTER FOUR YEARS OF MISERY

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Baltimore, Md.—"For four years my life was a misery to me. I suffered from irregularities, terrible dragging sensations, extreme nervousness, and that all gone feeling in my stomach. I had given up hope of ever being well when I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Then I felt as though new life had been given me, and I am recommending it to all my friends."—Mrs. W. S. FORD, 2207 W. Franklin St., Baltimore, Md.

The most successful remedy in this country for the cure of all forms of female complaints is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has stood the test of years and to-day is more widely and successfully used than any other female remedy. It has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, and nervous prostration, after all other means had failed.

If you are suffering from any of these ailments, don't give up hope until you have given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you would like special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for it. She has guided thousands to health, free of charge.

Your Medicine Closet Should Contain

an emergency remedy for acute indigestion, food poisoning or plain gripes. For any stomach distress a liberal dose of

PALATAL,
A CREAM OF CASTOR OIL,

promptly administered, will afford relief, and by cleansing the system remove a cause for illness. Palatal is tasty, safe and effective. The ideal cathartic, 25c., druggists or Murray Drug Co., Columbia, S.C.

The Town Of After Ten.

I wisht I was as big as men,
To see the Town of After Ten;
I've heard it is so bright and gay,
It's almost like another day,
But to my bed I'm packed off straight
When that old clock strikes half past eight!
It's awful hard to be a boy
And never know the sort of joy
That grown-up people must have when
They're in the Town of After Ten.
I'm sure I don't know what they do
For shops are closed, and churches too.
Perhaps with burglars they go 'round
And do not dare to make a sound!
Well, soon I'll be a man, and then
I'll see the Town of After Ten!

Asleep.

He knelt beside her pillow, in the dead watch of the night,
And he heard her gentle breathing; but her face was still and white.
And on her poor, wan cheek a tear told how the heart can weep,
And he said: "My love was weary—God bless her! She's asleep."
He knelt beside her gravestone in the shuddering autumn night,
And he heard the dry grass rustle, and his face was thin and white,
And through his heart the tremor ran of grief that cannot weep.
And he said: "My love was weary—God bless her! She's asleep."

SHE QUIT
But It Was a Hard Pull.

It is hard to believe that coffee will put a person in such condition as it did an Ohio woman. She tells her own story:

"I did not believe coffee caused my trouble, and frequently said I liked it so well I would not, and could not quit drinking it, but I was a miserable sufferer from heart trouble and nervous prostration for four years.

"I was scarcely able to be around, had no energy and did not care for anything. Was emaciated and had a constant pain around my heart until I thought I could not endure it. For months I never went to bed expecting to get up in the morning. I felt as though I was liable to die any time.

"Frequently I had nervous chills and the least excitement would drive sleep away, and any little noise would upset me terribly. I was gradually getting worse until finally one time it came over me and I asked myself what's the use of being sick all the time and buying medicine so that I could indulge myself in coffee?

"So I thought I would see if I could quit drinking coffee and got some Postum to help me quit. I made it strictly according to directions and I want to tell you, that change was the greatest step in my life. It was easy to quit coffee because I had the Postum which I now like better than the old coffee.

"One by one the old troubles left, until now I am in splendid health, nerves steady, heart all right and the pain all gone. Never have any more nervous chills, don't take any medicine, can do all my housework and have done a great deal beside."

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Making Flour of Cotton Seed.

Flour from cotton seed meal as an edible is said to be no longer in the theoretic stage. For a number of years cotton seed crushers have been claiming that cotton is a grain crop as well as a fibre and that from the seed an edible flour may be obtained.

If flour in any quantity could be produced from cotton seed, the price of wheat flour would be reduced materially, and anything is a boon which contributes to reduce the cost of living.

From Tennessee comes the announcement that this cotton seed flour has appeared. A prominent oil mill man said last week:

"James J. Hill and other economists have stated that the United States can no longer class herself as a wheat exporting country and within a very few years Americans must look elsewhere for a portion of their food supply.

"Those who believe in the South as the future salvation of the nation say that the chances are that neither Mr. Hill nor others who have given the food question much thought have counted upon the possibility of the untouched source—the cotton field of the South."

In heralding to the world this new product, the Ennis, Tenn., Daily News says:

"Cotton seed flour is a commercial fact and Ennis stands sponsor for the announcement. It has arrived and it has come to stay. It is not only a good, a healthful, delicious and nutricious food, but it is a patriotic one."

The evangelist is not the only man disposed to send to hell all those who fail to agree with him.

Itch cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. Never fails. At druggists.

Let a wise man have good luck a few years and he will do as foolish things as anybody.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days.
Paze Ointment is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c

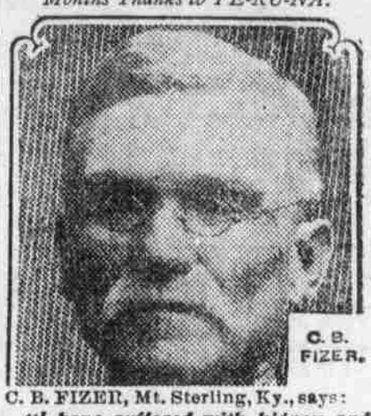
If the difference between two opinions is wide enough, it is safe to bet that both are wrong.

Exposure to cold and wet is the first step to Pneumonia. Take *Perry Davis' Painkiller* and the danger is averted.

Brave men were living before Agamemnon.—Horace.

KIDNEY TROUBLE

Suffered Ten Years—Relieved in Three Months Thanks to PE-RU-NA.



C. B. FIZER, Mt. Sterling, Ky., says:

"I have suffered with kidney and bladder trouble for ten years past.

"Last March I commenced using Peruna and continued for three months. I have not used it since, nor have I felt a pain."

Peruna is sold by your local druggist. Buy a bottle today.

So. 8-'10.

For HEADACHE—Hicks' CAPUDINE

Whether from Colds, Heat, Stomach or Nervous Troubles, Capudine will relieve you. It's liquid—pleasant to take—acts immediately. Try it. 10c., 25c., and 50 cents at drug stores.

Powerful indeed is the empire of habit.—Public Syrus.

How to Keep Baby's Skin Clear.

Few parents realize how many estimable lives have been embittered and social and business success prevented by serious skin affections which so often result from the neglect of minor eruptions in infancy and childhood. With but a little care and the use of the proper emollients, baby's skin and hair may be preserved, purified and beautified, minor eruptions prevented from becoming chronic and torturing, disfiguring rashes, itchings, irritations and chafings dispelled.

To this end, nothing is so pure, so sweet, so speedily effective as the use of Cuticura Soap, assisted when necessary, by Cuticura Ointment. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., sole proprietors, Boston, Mass., for their free 32-page Cuticura Book, telling all about the care and treatment of the skin and scalp.

The first in the boat has the choice of oars.—Dutch.

Patriotism

The stomach is a larger factor in "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness" than most people are aware. Patriotism can withstand hunger but not dyspepsia. The confirmed dyspeptic "is fit for treason, stratagems and spoils." The man who goes to the front for his country with a weak stomach will be a weak soldier and a fault finder.

A sound stomach makes for good citizenship as well as for health and happiness

Diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition are promptly and permanently cured by the use of

Dr. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY.
It builds up the body with sound flesh and solid muscle.

The dealer who offers a substitute for the "Discovery" is only seeking to make the little more profit realized on the sale of less meritorious preparations.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent *free* on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing *only*. Send 21 one-cent stamps for the paper covered book, or 31 stamps for the cloth bound. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, R. V. Pierce, M. D., President, Buffalo, N. Y.

50 Per Cent Better

"I have used less than one bottle of Cardui," writes Mrs. Gertrude Ward, of Rushville, Neb., "and am feeling fifty per cent better than when I began taking it.

"Before taking Cardui, I had suffered with female trouble, for eight years. My greatest trouble was irregularity. I also suffered with severe pains, every month, but now I am greatly improved and will recommend Cardui to all my suffering friends."

TAKE CARDUI

CC 43.

The Woman's Tonic

The rare medicinal herbs of Cardui are imported by the manufacturers direct from Europe and are not to be found in any other medicine.

These ingredients are what give Cardui its superiority, as a female medicine and tonic, over any other medicine.

For over 50 years Cardui has been the favorite woman's medicine. The ladies like it, because it is so easy to take, so gentle, so safe, so reliable in its results, and they have faith in its curative tonic powers, because of the thousands of other ladies it has helped. Try it today.

Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for *Special Instructions*, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

FOR **PINK EYE** DISTEMPER CATARRHAL FEVER AND ALL NOSE AND THROAT DISEASES

Cures the sick and acts as a preventive for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for brood mares and all others. Best kidney remedy; 50 cents and $1 a bottle. $6 and $10 the dozen. Sold by all druggists and horse goods houses, or sent, express paid, by the manufacturers.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, GOSHEN, INDIANA.

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