

Formosa's Umbrella Snake.

Venomous snakes take the place of wild beasts in Formosa, and their attacks are formidable, says a Japanese traveler, who has just returned from a trip in the southern island. There is a venomous snake on that island by the name of amagasahebi, so called from its umbrella-like head. This snake is generally found in watery places, often in a ditch flowing out of a kitchen. A maid working in a kitchen is not infrequently startled at the ugly appearance of the snake. The animal makes a peculiar noise by the nimble movement of its tongue. A slight touch of its fangs is fatal. A native of the island was bitten by the snake in the thumb. A doctor who treated the wound made a simple application. The man returned home, thinking the wound would soon be cured, but to his consternation his arm had swollen up. He soon lost sight and hearing. Next morning he was dead.—East and West News.

Animal and Plant Life in Brine.

Just west of Promontory Point station, Utah, is a pond cut off from the Great Salt lake by the railroad embankment. At times of high water in the lake this reservoir fills by percolation through the embankment, but during the summer this water is concentrated to a brine by evaporation. The deep pink color of the brine is a phenomenon that appears in salt ponds generally when a certain concentration is reached. In the salt ponds of San Francisco bay this color is due to a certain bacillus which lives in saturated brines and also in the heaps of salt as it is piled for drainage and shipment. Prohibitive to life as such an environment might be considered, strong natural brines are, in fact, inhabited by a number of minute organisms, animals as well as plants. The pink color disappears in winter or when fresh water is introduced into the pond.—United States Geological Survey.

Human Sacrifices.

In battle the Aztecs strove to save life so that they could use their prisoners as human sacrifices to the gods. They had the art of ambush reduced to such a science that it was nothing unusual for them to bring home 25,000 prisoners after a campaign. Their battles were not fought for the sake of any principle, nor yet to gain territory. They fought in order to capture prisoners, and the hot headed young soldiers were given wooden swords, for fear they might in the heat of battle unwittingly slay a foe. A dead enemy was already dead, and hence of no value for sacrificial purposes. Were the Aztecs humans? Well, not so that you could notice. But their destruction of prisoners on the altars of their beautiful temples was done in the name of religion and hence not reprehensible.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Test For a Field Glass.

Inquiry has it that the absolute and infallible test of a field glass by the purchaser is to see what size letters can be read across the street from the optician's shop. It isn't. The real test is to climb up a long and bushy hill until the breath comes a hundred to the minute, then snatch for the glass, reposing in a shirt pocket, to see whether the buck is the one you want before you fire. If it won't go in your shirt pocket it is not the glass you want; others are made that will. If it shakes in your agitated hands it is not the glass you want. You cannot see enough more with a high power glass to pay for the times when it is unusable, because you cannot hold it steady.—Outing.

A Literary Coincidence.

"My father, W. Clark Russell," said Herbert Russell in telling of a literary coincidence, "had finished maturing the plot of his novel, 'The Death Ship,' which is a version of the legend of Vanderdecken. I was his amanuensis at the time. He said to me, 'Tomorrow we will begin the story.' On the following morning when I entered his study to take his dictation of the opening lines he showed me a letter he had just received. It was from W. S. Gilbert, the well known dramatist, asking him why he did not write a novel about the Flying Dutchman."

Eternal Lamps.

A common superstition that the ancients possessed the art of making lamps which would burn forever for a long time obtained, and it was claimed that one such lamp was discovered in the tomb of Rosicrucius. Science, however, has long set this, together with other superstitions, forever at rest, since it has been demonstrated that fire will not burn in a chamber from which the air has been exhausted.

Clear Air.

The air is so clear at Arequipa, Peru, that from the observatory at that place, 8,000 feet above the sea, a black spot one inch in diameter placed on a white disk has been seen on Mount Charcañal, a distance of eleven miles, through a thirteen inch telescope.

Both Busy.

"I'm worn out. I've been breaking in a new cook."
"I've got my hands full too. I'm breaking in a new husband."—Brownings Magazine.

Their Fate.

"What disposition is made of the children of the couple?"
"They will spend six months with the servants of each parent."—Puck.
Any man may commit a mistake, but none but a fool will continue in it.—Cicero.

Bring Smiles



New Post Toasties were perfected to overcome the defects of old-style corn flakes. And the hearty welcome they have received is ample proof that their superiority is recognized.

New Post Toasties have a self-developed, inner-flavor—the rich flavor of choice Indian corn. Try a handful dry—they're mighty good that way, and the test will prove that unlike common flakes, they do not depend on cream and sugar for their palatability.

New Post Toasties do not "chaff" in the package, and they don't mush down in cream like common "corn flakes." The New Post Toasties are identified by tiny bubbles on each flake—produced by the quick, intense heat of the new process of manufacture, which also develops their wonderful new flavor.

Have your grocer send a package for tomorrow's breakfast.

New Post Toasties

IN STEPS OF SCIENTIST

THOUSANDS FOLLOW MITCHELL'S TRAIL

In Five Months Since Railroad Has Been in Operation More Than 10,000 People from All Over the World Have Visited the "Top of Eastern America"—Journey Once Made on Foot, With Terrific Hardships, Now Enjoyed in Modern Passenger Coaches.

Sunday's Asheville Citizen says: Ever since Prof. Elisha Mitchell lost his life in the rugged wilds of the mountain giant bearing his name, the footsteps of that scientist to the highest point east of the Rockies have been followed by thousands.

Before that remarkable piece of engineering which resulted in the building of Mount Mitchell Railroad to the roof of Eastern America was consummated, folks made the arduous and dangerous ascent on foot, with a mule, perhaps, to carry their impediments. In the course of years no doubt many thousands so viewed the world from the stupendous height of Mitchell's peak, and they all appreciated the beauty of that panorama when they finally ended their journey above the clouds.

One year ago there appeared an advertisement in The Asheville Citizen announcing the operation of passenger trains to the mountain peak—6,711 feet above the level of the sea. In today's Citizen is another full page advertisement, and the lapse of that short period marks a remarkable change in conditions as they were before the road placed passenger cars in service.

Last season trains were operated for three months and so far this season for two. During the five months, more than 10,000 people have made the journey up the mountain's steep slopes in comfort, with every convenience at hand, and in a train equipped with the latest word in safety appliances. The aggregate of these brief five months' travel no doubt far exceeds the aggregate of all those who made the journey during the scores of years that elapsed between Professor Mitchell's death and the inauguration of passenger service on the Mount Mitchell Railroad. This road is not only a remarkable engineering achievement, winding its sinuous way around and around until it finally reaches that point so far above the world, but it is really a road of scenic magnificence.

The overpowering charm which renders the tourist quite speechless as he stands on the observatory on the very summit of the mountain giant, breaks on him suddenly. But almost from the time the train pulls out from the Black Mountain station, there is a constantly increasing allurements, an ever deepening charm, which emanates from the views of the mountains nearly all the way to the top of the giant. The mysterious forests have an enchantment which fascinates the most blasé world traveler, a fascination which enraptures and almost bewitches the senses.

And it is remarkable how widely has become known the allurements of this mountain now established for all time to come as the highest peak on the American continent east of the bare and barren Rockies. A party of 60 will arrive Thursday from St. Louis for the sole purpose of visiting the roof of the world so near Asheville. A large party will come this week from Louisville for the same purpose. A certain lady from Chillicothe, Ohio, is making the long trip from the Buckeye State for this one object. These are but a few instances out of many that might be cited, but they are sufficient to indicate the widespread interest already aroused in one of the most remarkable masses of rock in the known world.

ELECTED BY PIG'S SQUEAL

Cummings Tells a Bit of History Concerning Andrew Jackson, Washington Post.

Homer S. Cummings, vice chairman of the Democratic National Committee and committeeman from Connecticut, is said to be an authority on political history. He declared that the greatest events of the nation have been decided by trivial things, and in support of this statement he said:

"A pig caused the election of Andrew Jackson to the Presidency. A farmer, who was on his way to vote for a member of the Legislature heard his pig squeal, and going back he found the pig had been caught in a gate. It took him some minutes to extricate the animal, and when he got to the polling place he found it closed and thus was unable to cast his ballot.

"The candidate for the Legislature for whom he intended to vote was beaten by just one vote. It was all due to the imprisoned pig. The man who was elected to the Legislature by a single vote voted for a certain candidate for United States Senator, who was elected by one vote. Afterward this Senator was called upon to vote on the question of declaring war against Great Britain. That proposition was carried by just one vote.

"War with Great Britain having been decided by just one vote in Congress, there came on, history tells us, the battle of New Orleans. The hero of the battle of New Orleans was Andrew Jackson. His victory over the British there made him the popular hero. As such he was elected to the Presidency. In this chain of events it is the logical deduction that but for the pig that got stuck in the gateway up in Rhode Island Andrew Jackson never would have been elected President of the United States."

NO UNBELIEF.

There is no unbelief: Whoever plants a seed beneath the sod And waits to see it push away the clod, He trusts in God.

Whoever says when clouds are in the sky, "Be patient, heart; light breaketh by and by," Trusts the Most High.

Whoever sees 'neath Winter's field of snow The silent harvest of the future grow, God's power must know.

Whoever lies down on his couch to sleep, Content to lock each sense in slumber deep, Knows God will keep.

The heart that looks on when the eyelids close, And dares to live when life has woes, God's comfort knows.

There is no unbelief: And day by day, unconsciously, The heart lives by that faith the lips deny, God knoweth why! —Edward Robert Bulwer Lytton

—Mr. and Mrs. V. E. Long returned home Monday from Knoxville, Tenn., where they have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. V. B. Higgins.

Constipation and Indigestion. "I have used Chamberlain's Tablets and must say they are the best I have ever used for constipation and indigestion. My wife also used them for indigestion and they did her good," writes Eugene S. Knight, Wilmington, N. C. Chamberlain's Tablets are mild and gentle in their action. Give them a trial. You are certain to be pleased with the agreeable laxative effect which they produce. Obtainable everywhere.—Adv.

FILBERT PICNIC.

Thursday, August 3, Date Selected for Big Annual Gathering at Filbert, S. C.—Cole Blease, Congressman Finley, John L. McLaurin and Other Distinguished Speakers on the Program. Special to The Gazette.

YORK, S. C., July 13.—Just now everybody in this section of the county is looking forward with much interest to the Filbert picnic which has been announced for Thursday, August 3, and farmers in every section are working with renewed energy to clear their crops of grass by that date. W. L. Pursley, chairman of the committee on arrangements, announces that former Governor Blease, Congressman D. E. Finley, Hon. W. F. Stevenson, candidate for congress from the fifth district, and Warehouse Commissioner John L. McLaurin have accepted invitations to speak at Filbert on August 3 and that Governor Manning and Hon. R. A. Cooper have been invited and will be present if they can so arrange.

Although York county considers that the Filbert picnic belongs to it in general and the little village of Filbert considers it is theirs in particular, strictly speaking it is a State property because people from all over the State and from North Carolina come there on picnic day. There were about 7,000 people at Filbert last August when the picnic was held and it is estimated that at least 2,000 of them came from South Carolina counties other than York and from Gaston, Cleveland, Mecklenburg and other North Carolina counties.

The Filbert picnic is always held in Pursley's woods, the property of W. Lee Pursley, of Filbert. It is an ideal spot since the woods are plenty thick to afford considerable shade and not too thick to admit of easy moving about among the trees. A substantial speaker's stand was built in the heart of the wood several years ago and here this year as usual the candidates will present their claims for suffrage.

The history of the now famous annual Filbert picnic dates back to 1901 when it was first held under the auspices of Filbert Camp W. O. W. There were only about 400 people present and the only feature of the gathering was much drinking and numerous scraps. It went along pretty much the same way until 1906 when the promoters induced Senator B. R. Tillman to come. Hon. J. S. Brice, of York, was representing York county in the state senate at the time and he had aroused the ire of Senator Tillman through his persistent attacks on the dispensary system and Senator Tillman accepted the invitation to come to Filbert and tell the folks about it. The picnic was widely advertised and as a result about 4,000 people were present. Senator Tillman was on hand and he was engaged with the pitchfork for about one hour and a half paying his respects to his enemies in the county of York.

Incidentally he made the Filbert picnic a permanent institution because since the memorable picnic of 1906 in campaign years or on years there has been a crowd of from 3,000 to 5,000 present at Filbert on picnic day and candidates do not have to be invited.

The good women of York county have already begun enticing the chickens of frying size up to the back doors and looking them over in order to see which will be best to fry for picnic day; it is evident that there is no shortage in the chicken crop of the county and that there will be plenty for all who come to Filbert on Thursday, August 3rd.

Lax-Fos, A Mild, Effective Laxative & Liver Tonic Does Not Grip or Disturb the Stomach. In addition to other properties, Lax-Fos contains Cascara in acceptable form, a stimulating Laxative and Tonic. Lax-Fos acts effectively and does not grip nor disturb stomach. At the same time, it aids digestion, arouses the liver and secretions and restores the healthy functions. 50c.

Servants in Germany

How the servant question is handled in Germany is told in George Stuart Fullerton's book, "Germany of Today." "In Bavaria, if I wish to get rid of a servant, I must give her notice on or before the 15th of the month, the notice to take effect on the first of the month following. I must allow the servant in the two weeks intervening a certain number of outings to look for another place. If I delay my notice until the 16th I must tolerate the unwelcome domestic for six weeks longer. Should I prefer to get rid of her at any price I must pay her, not merely her wages, but also a sum to cover her board and lodging up to the legal date. Such legal provisions may easily be an annoyance to the employer. It is not all employees who seem to deserve so much consideration. But it is surely better that the well to do should suffer some inconvenience than those who have their daily bread to earn should run the risk of being brought to distress."

For Conserving Heat in Pipes.

An excellent covering for steam pipes may be made from materials that are always available. Take some fine sawdust and screen it through a sieve to remove any foreign bodies. Prepare a thin paste of flour and water and mix the sawdust thoroughly with this paste. With a small trowel the mixture so prepared should be applied in about five coats to the steam pipes while they are slightly warm. Each coat should be thoroughly dry before the next is applied. If the steam pipes are in an exposed situation three or four coats of coal tar should be applied after the paste has dried. If inside a building this waterproofing is unnecessary. Steam pipes treated with the sawdust as above lose very little heat.—Popular Science Monthly.

Victoria and the Irish Soldiers.

It was at a royal review of troops that Queen Victoria made an immortal declaration. Regiment after regiment, English, Irish and Scotch, passed before the queen. When the Grenadier guards went past she expressed the warmest of admiration for the faultless technic of the regiment. When a regiment of highlanders marched past she became positively enthusiastic. "Magnificent!" her majesty is reported as saying. "What splendid soldiers those highland men are!" Then came an Irish regiment, which one is not stated. This time it was not so much the faultless marching and the splendid physique that so impressed her majesty. For a moment she said nothing. Then in a low voice she turned to an officer and said, "Ah, that is bloody war!"

The Oldest Epitaph.

The oldest epitaph in English, which is found in a churchyard in Oxfordshire and dates from the year 1370, to modern readers would be unintelligible not only from its antique typography, but from its obsolete language, the first two lines of which run as follows and may be taken as a sample of the whole: "Man com & se how schal alle dede be; wen yow comes bad & bare; noth have ven we away fare; all ye werines yv ve for care."

The modern reading would be: "Man, come and see how shall all dead be; when you come poor and bare; nothing have when we away fare. All is weariness that we for care."—London Spectator.

Plum Pudding Broth.

Plum pudding, the forerunner of Christmas pudding, found a place at the royal table so late as the last century. Brandt tells us that he dined at St. James' palace on Christmas day, 1806, when the first dish was a "rich, luscious plum porridge," of which, he found on inquiry, the ingredients comprised "forty pounds of veal, six shins of beef, fifty loaves, sixty pounds of sugar, 150 lemons, six dozen sack, six dozen hock, six dozen sherry, forty pounds of raisins, forty pounds of currants, thirty pounds of prunes and the usual spices."—London Spectator.

First Prize Declined.

Perhaps the most remarkable lottery was that in France in 1660, when the conclusion of peace and the marriage of Louis XIV. were celebrated. It was drawn publicly and, under the inspection of the police, and the first prize, 100,000 livres, was won by the king himself. He would not accept it, however, and it was left over to the next lottery in which he had no ticket.—London Express.

Philological Objurgation.

"Do you think it proper to call an antagonist names?"
"Oh, yes," replied the scholar, "if it is done properly. By selecting epithets sufficiently long and unusual to send people to the dictionary the process may be made positively educational."—Washington Star.

Something Wrong.

Patience—What did you think of Peggy's new diamond ring?
Patrice—I didn't notice it.
"Didn't notice it? Gee! Are you stone blind?"—Yonkers Statesman.

Nothing to Go On.

"Did you tell Binks I could not tell the truth if I tried?"
"Of course I didn't. I don't know what you could do if you tried."—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Anticipated.

Margaret—Did you tell the girls at the tea that secret I confided to you and Josephine? Katharine—No, truly I didn't. Josephine got there first.—Exchange.



SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

Premier carrier of the South. Arrival and departure passenger trains, Southern Railway Station, Gastonia, N. C.

N. B. Schedule figures shown as information and not guaranteed.

Arrive from

29. New York, Washington Birmingham special . . . 5:25 a. m.
42. Atlanta, Night Express 5:25 a. m.
39. Charlotte (local) . . . 8:00 a. m.
36. New Orleans-Atlanta (U. S. Fast Mail) . . . 9:21 a. m.
37. N. Y., Washington, (N. Y., Atlanta, N. O., Limited) . . . 10:42 a. m.
11. Richmond (local) . . . 11:30 a. m.
46. Seneca (local) . . . 12:45 p. m.
12. Atlanta (local) . . . 5:00 p. m.
45. Greensboro (local) . . . 5:45 p. m.
38. N. O. Atla. (N. Y., Atla., New Orleans Ltd. . . . 7:51 p. m.
40. Atlanta (local) . . . 9:38 p. m.
30. Bham-Atla., (B., spl) 10:16 p. m.
35. N. Y.-Washington, (U. S. Fast Mail) . . . 11:17 p. m.
43. Charlotte, Night Express, 11:32 p. m.

Depart for

29. Bham., (Bham., Spl.), 5:25 a. m.
42. Charlotte, Night Express, 5:25 a. m.
39. Atlanta, (local) . . . 8:00 a. m.
36. Washington N. Y. (U. S. Fast Mail) . . . 9:21 a. m.
37. Atla., N. O., (N. Y., Atla., New Orleans, Ltd.) . . . 10:42 a. m.
11. Atlanta (local) . . . 11:30 a. m.
46. Greensboro (local) . . . 12:45 p. m.
12. Richmond (local) . . . 5:00 p. m.
45. Seneca (local) . . . 5:45 p. m.
38. N. O. Atla., (N. Y., Atla., New Orleans Ltd. . . . 7:51 p. m.
40. Charlotte (local) . . . 9:38 p. m.
30. Wash., N. Y., (Birmingham Special) . . . 10:16 p. m.
35. Atla., New Orleans (U. S. Fast Mail) . . . 11:17 p. m.
43. Atlanta, Night Express, 11:32 p. m.

For rates reservations or other information call on or write A. A. SUTHER, T. A., phone-22 G. C. ANDREWS, Agt., Phone 73.

Traffic in Babies.

Yorkville Enquirer. Papers and people throughout the country have been aroused by a report recently submitted by Dr. Geo. Walker, a member of the Maryland vice commission in which he tells of the "traffic in babies" in the large cities of the country. Dr. Walker is connected with the Johns Hopkins Hospital in Baltimore. He is a native of Yorkville and is a brother of Dr. M. J. Walker and Mrs. G. H. O'Leary of this place. The Philadelphia Public Ledger recently reprinted Dr. Walker's report in full and commented at length editorially, a part of which comment follows:

"The terrible report of Dr. Geo. Walker of Baltimore, a member of the Maryland vice commission, is an indictment of neglect which does not apply to his community alone. It discloses the appalling conditions that obtain at institutions which take unwanted babies at a price and let them die. Of course such places dodge the name and the vocation of the murderer by pretending that they do their best to cherish the flickering spark of life in each infant parted from the mother, but the rate of mortality is damning proof to the contrary. It would be more humane, Dr. Walker rightly maintains, to hit these poor, deserted babies in the head with a hammer than to let them starve to death or die for want of medical attention. The records of weight show a steady decrease. The change is registered daily in the appearance of the infant. In one institution 230 babies died out of 250 admitted in a year, giving 88.8 as the percentage of mortality. At another much smaller place all the babies admitted in the years 1904, 1906, 1907, 1908, 1911 perished. The horrors of the promiscuous wholesale sepulture of these infants need not be repeated here. Such conditions were undoubtedly kept from the knowledge of religious and social workers, who in their ignorance recommended the commitment of the helpless to those who systematically did them to death. What defense has an infant crying for the light and with no language but a cry?"

Building New Parsonage.

The congregation of the Mt. Holly Baptist church have recently begun the construction of a handsome new parsonage on Lentz street, about one block from the church. The building will be two stories and basement, with nine rooms, and will be on the bungalow style. Mr. R. F. Rankin has the contract and expects to complete the building within about three months. Messrs. O. L. Hoffman and J. J. Farrar are two of the members of the building committee. When completed the parsonage will be occupied by the newly elected pastor of the church, Rev. W. G. Moore, who is to come about the middle of August from his present pastorate at Reading, Pa., to take charge of the Mount Holly church. The former pastor at Mount Holly, Rev. G. C. Andrews, now has a pastorate at Plymouth, N. C.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.