

40 YEARS AGO

BLOOD POISON WAS CONQUERED BY OLD DOCTOR'S PRESCRIPTION WITHIN YOUR REACH TODAY

40 years ago "Number 40 For The Blood" conquered many cases of specific blood poison in its worst forms, which have not returned. This disease is manifested by various patches, copper colored spots, aching bones, ulcers or running sores, falling hair, glandular swellings, pimples on the face, constipation and a form of dyspepsia. Your health is important, insist on "Number 40," put up in a blue carton bearing the signature of J. C. Mendenhall, 40 years a druggist, Evansville, Ind.

Sold by Kennedy Drug Co. 12

Miller's Antiseptic Oil, Known As SNAKE OIL

Will Positively Remove Pain In Three Minutes.

Try it right now for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, sore, stiff and swollen joints, pains in the head, back and limbs, corns, bunions, etc. After one application pain disappears as if by magic.

A new remedy used internally and externally for Coughs, Colds, Croup, Sore Throat, Diphtheria and Tonsillitis.

This oil is conceded to be the most penetrating remedy known. Its prompt and immediate effect in relieving pain is due to the fact that it penetrates to the affected parts at once. As an illustration pour ten drops on the thickest piece of sole leather and it will penetrate this substance through and through in three minutes.

Accept no substitute. This great oil is golden red color only. Every bottle guaranteed; 30c, 60c and \$1.00 a bottle or money refunded at Kennedy's Drug Store. (adv)



Be Particular

A wise man who lived nearly two thousand years ago said: "Prove all things and hold fast to that which is good."

That's all we ask for

BUTTER-NUT BREAD

—a trial to prove its quality and we are not worried about your holding on to it, at your Grocer's.

10 AND 15 CENT



CAROLINA BAKING CO.

J. A. BLACKWOOD & CO.

Beginning TODAY
All Tires and
Tubes 15 Per Cent
From List Prices. tf



ONLY ONE FORDSON TRACTOR

left. Uncertain when more can be had. Be quick if you are going to need one this season. J. A. Blackwood & Co.

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF VALUABLE CITY REAL ESTATE.

Under and by virtue of the authority and power of said contract upon me by that certain deed of trust executed by J. T. Ross and wife, Alice Ross, to me, as trustee for the Gastonia Mutual Building & Loan Association, dated March 29th, 1917, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Gastonia county, N. C., in Book No. 118, at page 316, et seq., to secure an indebtedness mentioned therein, default having been made in the payment of the indebtedness secured, by said deed of trust and in compliance with the provisions and stipulations thereof, I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, at the County Court House Door, in the City of Gastonia, N. C., at 12 o'clock, Noon, on

Monday, June 30th, 1919

all that certain piece or parcel of land, lying and being in the City of Gastonia, Gaston County, N. C., situated in the Western suburbs of the City of Gastonia on the Linwood Road or Street, and bounded as follows, viz:

Beginning at an iron stake on the East line of the road or street 100 feet South 9 West from Charles Wright's corner, and runs with said road or street South 9 West 100 feet to an iron stake; thence South 81 East 210 feet to an iron stake; thence North 9 East 100 feet to an iron stake; thence North 81 West 210 feet to the beginning, containing 2100 square feet more or less, and being the property conveyed to J. T. Ross by P. C. Eddleman and wife by deed dated April 22, 1916, and recorded in Book No. 114, at page 553.

This 29th day of May, 1919.
E. G. McLURD, Trustee.
J. W. Timberlake, P. W. Garland, Attys.
W-J-18 c4w

KNEW AND LOVED STEVENSON

Old Resident of Tahiti Proud of His Association With the Famous Romanticist.

In the town of Papeete, on the island of Tahiti, lives an old man named Donat, a former comrade of Robert Louis Stevenson when the famous romanticist was journeying through the South Sea Islands. Donat loves to tell of the days when the writer used to rest in his home and listen to the weird ghost tales which the old man told and which Stevenson wove into some of his stories.

Their friendship began when the writer rented a house to rest in after a trip through the Marquesas Islands. On Donat's grounds were the only vegetable gardens in the island, the formation of which was mostly coral, sand and rubble. Each morning the old man would send to Stevenson's house a great basket of fresh vegetables, fruit and coconuts, and later when the author came to thank Donat for the gift the two would sit in the shade and talk for hours.

Nothing delights Donat more than to talk of his gentle friend and the days when they were together. He gives an intimate picture of Stevenson's simple life on the island, of his rambles on the beach among the coconut groves, of his friendly associations with the natives. When Stevenson left the island he invited Donat aboard his ship for dinner and presented him a valuable ring as a souvenir of their friendship. "He was a good man, a great gentleman," is Donat's tribute.

FOUGHT "REDS" WITH CUSTER

"Devil" Devlin, Veteran of the Plains, Now Sells Apples on Streets of New York.

It is a long jump from selling apples from a little sidewalk stand in West 43d street to pumping a carbine during the height of Custer's last fight, but there's an old man in town who does it daily, if any one comes along to encourage him to make the journey. He is Frank Devlin, a little gray-haired, wrinkled apple man, who sits daily with his stock of apples. Yesterday, writes the New York correspondent of the Pittsburgh Dispatch, he met a modern warrior wearing the Croix de Guerre who had just returned from overseas. The newly made veteran listened with respectful attention while the apple man showed him the way to handle a rifle. For years the withered old man was "Devil" Devlin, crack rider of the Fifth United States cavalry, and one of the twenty best horsemen in the United States army. It was "Devil" Devlin who rode from Prescott, Ariz., to Dodge City, Kas., which took a matter of nearly three months, 1,110 miles in the saddle. Devlin was present at Custer's last fight and he declares that the Indian fighter of the plains could tell some things to the heroes of the A. E. F. about hard work and harder fighting, long hours and scanty rations.

Many Raise Peppermint.

Peppermint probably occupies one of the most honorable places on the list of drug plants, for the distillation of oil from its leaves is an important industry to which thousands of acres are devoted, principally in Michigan and New York. Their oils are extracted also from wintergreen, pennyroyal, tansy and a number of other well-known plants. To be salable the leaves must be dried in a place where there is plenty of air but no dampness, and in the shade, for this keeps the bright color. They must be looked over with care that no other leaves are mixed with them and packed in boxes or barrels to be shipped. Bulletins on this subject may be obtained from the superintendent of documents, Washington, D. C., at a cost of 15 cents apiece. Uncle Sam warns us that there are risks in these crops as well as in others, but all enterprises are risks in this uncertain world.

Make Gas From Straw.

A Canadian inventor has worked out a new application of thrift in the form of a gas which can be made from straw. The invention will be of special value in farm communities, as it will enable the farmers to utilize straw that now goes to waste. The gas is made in a three-cylinder retort. Each cylinder holds a bale of straw seven feet long, two feet wide and six inches thick. With the chambers closed the straw is ignited and allowed to burn from 30 to 40 minutes. It is said that 12,000 cubic feet of gas can be generated from a ton of straw, in addition to which there will be by-products of six to eight gallons of tar and 640 pounds of carbon from which lamp black can be obtained.

Awful Thought.

It was Dora's first trip on the ocean and the water kept on going sea-saw and slide and heave, and all sorts of uncomfortable, disagreeable things; so that Dora began to get a little giddy and dazed and tired and hazy.

Clasping a large doll in her arms, she stood upon the deck by her mother's side.

"Mamma!" she suddenly exclaimed, and her face turned to a delicate pale green.

"Yes, darling; what is the matter?" "Oh, nothing, mamma! But I—I don't think the rabbit I had for dinner could have been quite—quite dead!"

The Best He Would Say.

"Does your wife believe every thing you tell her?"

"I'm not quite sure about that. All I know is that she patiently listens to everything I tell her."

ALWAYS TEEMING WITH LIFE

Noises of Animals, Birds, or Insects Never Completely Stilled in the Jungles of Malay.

One may as well try to describe by justice the crater of an active volcano as to describe the jungle of Malay.

From without one sees a dense forest of very irregular height and of the most vivid green imaginable. Here and there towering above the others one sees immense trees, 200 feet high or more. From without the jungle looks impenetrable, and so it is, except by well-defined tracks, or by hacking one's way through, as I have done, for 150 miles.

Within the jungle all is gloom, except overhead, where one can see a misty light that filters up through the delicate foliage. All the trees shoot straight up, there being practically no horizontal branches from them. In fact, there are no trees that resemble the oak or other short-trunked trees.

The ground is nearly always damp or even slushy in places, and infested with land leeches that crawl up one's clothing and gorge themselves on your blood. The atmosphere is steamy, but far cooler than out in the open. I have taken the temperature just within the jungle, and found it to be about 80 degrees, but on placing the thermometer out in the sun it has rapidly reached the temperature of 148 degrees.

Early in the morning the jungle resounds with the cries of the monkeys just waking up. About 9:30 these cease and the ordinary day noises of birds, and the steady hum of insects prevail. The frequent tap of woodpeckers, the croak of huge treefrogs and the call of the peacock and argus pheasant resound through the jungle. Every now and then one hears a familiar cock-a-doodle-doo and the clucking of a hen and imagines one must be near a farm, until it is realized that it is only the jungle fowl, the ancestor of all domestic poultry.

Toward sunset, about six o'clock, there suddenly bursts out a perfectly leafening din of buzzing and shrieking insects. It is no exaggeration to state that the noise of the insect life at sunset makes it practically impossible to hear oneself speak. This continues until about seven o'clock, when darkness has set in and then it dies away considerably. Throughout the night one hears all kinds of queer noises that were absent during the day.

With luck, you may hear the growl and roar of a tiger, hunting some poor animal. Frequently one hears a great commotion among the birds and monkeys that had been sleeping in some tall tree as their slumber is disturbed by a snake that has climbed up and caught one of them. A common sound is the despairing shriek of a jungle fowl caught by some wildcat. Occasionally one's sleep is disturbed by a loud crashing of trees and the trumpeting of a herd of elephants. In fact, the jungle teems with life and death, day and night.—G. Carver Wells, in Oregon Journal.

Carburetor Uses Kerosene.

An automatic carburetor has been developed in England for which astonishing claims are made. The details of its construction are withheld, but its performance is said on good authority to be remarkable. During a demonstration test it was used on a two-cylinder, six-horsepower motorcycle. The start was made with the engine cold and the float chamber half filled with gasoline. The change to kerosene, while under way, produced no noticeable difference in the performance of the engine. There was no knocking on grades, no smoke, no odor. The cylinders fired crisply, the pickup was quick, the firing regular at all speeds, and the power all that could be desired. It is even claimed that, with the new carburetor, a gallon of kerosene will drive the motorcycle and sidecar the unheard-of distance of 48 miles, but there is no official confirmation of this statement.

Learning Deadly Aim.

The skill with which American gunners frustrated the attacks of U-boats was due, in a large measure, to the use of an ingenious target for gun practice during the voyages. The device consisted of a framework, about thirty feet long and five feet wide, built to be drawn through the water, with an imitation conning tower and periscope mounted on the upper side. It was drawn behind the ship by means of two cables attached one above the other. By pulling on the upper one the target moved forward, causing the target to rise to the surface, while by pulling on the lower cable the device would quickly submerge. Officers out of sight of the gunners manipulated the apparatus, frequently changing the range by paying out or taking in the cables.

Getting Rid of Marble Waste.

The waste of a Vermont marble quarry is reduced by crushers and rolls to fragments of one-half inch or less, and is then burned into quicklime. The rotary kiln for this purpose is 8 feet in diameter and 20 feet long, inclined 4 per cent from the horizontal. It is driven by a belt from a 30-horse power motor, and has a speed of 0.5 to 1.5 revolutions per second. Producer gas introduced at the lower end yields a temperature of 2,200 degrees F. This converts the rock fragments into quicklime by driving off the carbonic acid gas, and the hot material drops from the lower end of the kiln into a rotating cooling cylinder. In this cylinder the draft of air passing to the burning gas cools the product for the storage bins.

New Equipment Added

Since we resumed our Tailoring, Cleaning and Pressing business a few months ago our business has grown so rapidly that we have been compelled to double our equipment. We now have two Sanitary Steam Pressing Machines and have increased our force so as to take care of a larger volume of business. There is a reason for this steady increase, of course---it is the fact that we do the very best of work, do it promptly and make a reasonable charge. In short our one aim is to give SATISFACTION.

If you are not now one of our customers, give us a trial and you will stay with us. Call

Phone 144

Saunders Tailoring Company

231 WEST MAIN AVE.

ELECTRICAL SHOW

GASTONIA, N. C.

June 4, 5, 6, 7, 1919

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Meals Cooked Automatically---Without Supervision

See Miss Electricity, the new Wash Woman, who is always on the job

Do It Electrically DO IT ELECTRICALLY Do It Electrically

Motor Rewinding Demonstrated

This Show is conducted for the purpose of educating the public to the advantages of Electricity.

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