



DAVID LLOYD-GEORGE, ENGLAND'S NEW PREMIER, IS A VERY ACTIVE MAN. THIS SHOWS HIM—1, ON HIS WAY TO PARLIAMENT; 2, ADDRESSING A POLITICAL MEETING; 3, IN THE TRENCHES IN FRANCE; 4, CONVERSING WITH FRENCH OFFICER; 5, WATCHING SOLDIERS AT GAMES.

**LLOYD-GEORGE, SON OF A SCHOOLMASTER, IS BRITAIN'S "MAN ON HORSEBACK"**

England's New Premier Came From Humble Welsh Family and Has Been in the Thick of Political Fighting All His Life.

Man Who Opposed Boer War and Fled Angry Mob in Policeman's Disguise Now Carrying on Greatest Conflict in History.

Great Britain has reached out again to clutch the shoulder of the one man in her government who has never failed her. David Lloyd-George becomes prime minister of Great Britain, but he faces the bitterest struggle a new premier ever faced in England. The makeup of his new cabinet will be a difficult task, and he may not succeed at all in forming a working one.

Should Lloyd-George fail to make up a cabinet or should a cabinet he assembles fail to receive support in parliament he must call a general election.

Bewildered from floundering in the slough of "muddling through," thwarted and baffled by slowness and inefficiency, Great Britain has turned for the third time since the beginning of the great war to the arch foe of laxity, the man who has taught the cabinet what efficiency means—David Lloyd-George.

Lloyd-George has held for over five months the secretaryship of war, left vacant by the drowned Kitchener. For nearly a year before June 6, 1916, he was minister of munitions. Under his administration there has been increased activity of British arms on the west front. As chief of Britain's war supplies he turned the land into a vast munition factory.

**Teacher's Son a Ruler.**

It has now remained for the son of a Welsh schoolmaster to become the head of one of the most caste ridden governments of earth. A commoner, a democrat, a man of humble birth and obscure upbringing, he succeeds without a title to the high seat which peers have held before him.

Forty years ago the puny son of a schoolmaster's widow sat of Sunday mornings in her little cottage in Carnarvon Burgs, Wales, indulging in the most delicious treat of the whole week. On the table before him was one fresh egg, and he and his brother were to share it as their Sabbath breakfast. Fresh meat was an undreamed of luxury. This one egg was the event of seven days of poverty. The lad gloats over the thought of this extravagant fare was Lloyd-George.

Thirty years ago a body of Welsh Nonconformists surged into the graveyard of a chapel of the Established church in Carnarvon Burgs and dug from the "suicide corner," where the minister had ordered it buried, the body of a quarryman. A law had been passed shortly before permitting the burial of nonconformists in Church of England cemeteries. The dying quarryman had asked to be buried beside his daughter in this pleasant English graveyard. The minister, smarting under the indignity offered the church, had him buried in the corner reserved for those who had taken their own lives.

A thin little lawyer superintended the mob that laid the man to rest be-

side his daughter's body. It was he who faced the trespass proceedings brought by the enraged vicar and carried his appeal from court to court until the highest in the realm reversed the decision against him. Carnarvon Burgs sent Lloyd-George to parliament, at the age of twenty-seven, for this fight.

**Opposed Boer War.**

Seventeen years ago a member of parliament was speaking in Birmingham against England's continuance of the Boer war. He was mobbed by a crowd that would have torn him to pieces had they caught him. He fled from Birmingham disguised in a policeman's uniform. The man who nearly forfeited his life for speaking against an English war then is now the virtual head of an empire plunged in the greatest conflict of all times.

He is small and wiry. His face is still pale. His lips are sensitive beneath his little bushy moustache. His eyes are as eloquent as his voice, his

manner frank and democratic. Democratic to the core of him, Lloyd-George is one of the most approachable men who ever held public office in England.

He is a fighter from his tiny feet to his sparse, sleek hair. He has always been fighting—clear eyed, cool headed, bitter. His battle for the Christian burial of a humble quarryman was only a preliminary skirmish in a life that has been one long strife.

For years after his election to parliament he was one of the chief trials of the respectable and Conservative gentlemen there seated. Within a few months after the beginning of his term of service the mention of his name was enough to turn a supporter of the party in power purple. His genius for throwing obstructions into the path of Conservative plans was unlimited. In 1905, when the ministry was overthrown and Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman was chosen to head the Liberal regime, Lloyd-George received his victor's reward in the shape of the presidency of the board of trade.

He did not rest. There was an opportunity for another bitter fight ahead, and he threw himself into the conflict. A railway strike threatened to paralyze the entire kingdom. Lloyd-George literally beat the magnates into submission and forced arbitration.

**Makes Wealth Pay the Bill.**

Again came advancement, and again he found opportunity for a more strenuous battle. In 1908 Asquith became premier, and Lloyd-George was appointed chancellor of the exchequer. In 1909 he shook the aristocracy of England with the most terrific blow that had been aimed against it in centuries and opened a new era in the fiscal history of Great Britain.

The government faced a deficit of \$75,000,000 in the budget, and Lloyd-George advanced the unheard of proposition that this should be raised by

further taxation of the property of the wealthy. His bill was directed especially against the lords of vast domains, who had rejoiced until then in the unearned increment of land.

The privileged classes opposed him bitterly from the first. The combat led to a great constitutional fight between the houses of commons and lords, and Lloyd-George drove his measure through by limiting the veto powers of the peers. This conflict over, he threw himself into others. By the time the war cloud darkened he had passed a workers' insurance act and an old age pension scheme.

Then came war. Under its hammer in the last two years many of the former idols of Britain have cracked and crumbled. Lloyd-George was never an idol with the English people. He was radical and disturbing, and as a nation they suspected him. But he alone throughout the terrible ordeal in which the empire is being proved has neither flinched nor proved himself unworthy of the trust imposed upon him.

England needed money, and Lloyd-George, chancellor of the exchequer, quietly shouldered the vast responsibility of raising that money. He set to his task and provided for the first of the great loans that were floated to meet Britain's war cost—he, the man who had formerly been opposed to great military expenditures on the part of his country.

Then came British defeat and charges against Lord Kitchener. The army needed high explosive shells; it had none. It needed vast quantities of ammunition; it was receiving only dribbles. Britain turned to Lloyd-George. He was made minister of munitions. A special munitions bill was passed, giving the government control over all factories. Strikes and lockouts

were made illegal, profits to employers were limited, and slackers were fined. The factories were ready, but the workers were slow to volunteer until Lloyd-George gave their leaders just seven days to furnish men for the plants. He got his men.

Drinking was found to be an evil among the workers. Lloyd-George stamped that out.

Then the Hampshire was sunk in the North sea, and the head and hope of England's armies went to the bottom with her. Lord Kitchener, "organizer of victory," was gone, and Britain turned to Lloyd-George to take his place. On June 6 of this year he became minister for war. Under his administration the deadlock on the western front was broken for a time at least. Through the placing of a civilian on her high seat of war England thought she saw faint glimmerings of victory.

**U. S. TO GET GIANT FOREST.**

Money Appropriated For Tract in Heart of Sequoia Park.

Giant forest, the privately owned tract of the world's largest trees in the heart of Sequoia National park, is about to pass into the hands of the government through co-operation between the interior department and the National Geographic society.

Congress during the last session appropriated \$50,000 to purchase the land, but the owners refused to sell unless adjacent holdings valued at \$20,000 were taken at the same time. An option on the entire tract was obtained, and the board of managers of the Geographic society has appropriated the \$20,000 to make possible the immediate payment of \$70,000.

In the Giant forest are trees said by experts to be 4,000 years old. One of them is the General Sherman, the largest in the world, having a circumference at its base of 102 feet.

**Rigid Economy Urged**

Rigid economy throughout the world in the consumption of food, in view of the deficient crops and the extraordinary requirements of the European armies, is urged in a report by the International Institute of Agriculture at Rome. The institute says all nations are confronted with a grave situation. It is estimated that at least 2,300,000,000 bushels of wheat will be consumed in the year ending July 31, 1917, and that at the end of this period the world's surplus supplies of wheat will have decreased to 46,000,000 bushels. The report says it is only on account of the fact that last year's harvests were abundant, leaving a balance of 350,000,000 bushels, that there is available sufficient wheat for the year ending next July.

The world's surplus of five cereals—wheat, rye, barley, oats and corn—is placed at 523,000,000 bushels. This includes the unexportable Russian stocks and also the stocks of Roumania and Bulgaria. The surplus of oats is placed at 103,000,000 bushels. A general scarcity of fodder is expected.

The total Russian stocks of wheat now stored which, if military conditions permitted, would be available for export at the next harvest are estimated at 300,000,000 bushels.

**New Style Life Belt.**

A new style of life preserver, recently patented and described in the Popular Mechanics Magazine, is designed to keep the wearer in an upright position in the water under all circumstances. It consists of an ordinary cork life belt, to which is attached a combination breast piece and chin rest. These, like the belt, are made of cork in section, covered and hinged together by canvas. The chin piece is so attached to the upper part of the breast piece that it serves as a headrest and at the same time allows the wearer to bend forward or backward.

**A Real Economist.**

A Pittsfield (Mass.) business man for years has conserved his paper and twine supply. Envelopes are ripped open and made into charge slips or slips for the making of notes. He saves about \$50 a year in this way.

**CASTORIA**

For Infants and Children In Use For Over 30 Years Always bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

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Restored To Health By Vinol

Shelbyville, Ind.—"I am a clerk in a hotel and was all run down, no energy, my blood was poor and my face covered with pimples. I got so weak I had to put up an awful fight to keep at work. After taking many other remedies without benefit, Vinol has restored my health and strength."—ROY F. BIRD.

For all run-down, weak, nervous conditions, nothing equals Vinol, which is a combination of the most successful tonics known. Try it on our guarantee.

Sold by CHAS. H. FETZER.

**Hope Almost Abandoned When She Found Remedy**

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin Relieves Chronic Case of Long Standing.



After a long period of suffering with liver and bowel trouble that brought on piles, during which she had tried many remedies without obtaining relief, Mrs. Mary J. Jewell, of Berrien Springs, Mich., heard of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin and obtained a bottle from her druggist. This simple, inexpensive laxative compound brought almost immediate relief and Mrs. Jewell wrote to Dr. Caldwell about her case.

In her letter Mrs. Jewell says, "I had tried so many things for the piles without being helped at all, I had about given up hope of ever being any better. I knew it was the condition of my bowels that caused them, and after I had taken a bottle of your Syrup Pepsin I knew it was just the medicine I needed. I am very grateful to you for sending me the little boon—the advice and instructions it gives would teach any one how to get well and how to keep well."

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is a combination of simple laxative herbs with pepsin, free from opiate or nar-

cotic drugs, and is mild and gentle in its action, bringing relief in an easy, natural way, without griping, or other pain or discomfort.

Druggists everywhere sell Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin for fifty cents a bottle. To avoid imitations and ineffective substitutes be sure you get Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. See that a facsimile of Dr. Caldwell's signature and his portrait appear on the yellow carton in which the bottle is packed. A trial bottle, free of charge, can be obtained by writing to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 455 Washington Street, Monticello, Illinois.

When you have anything to sell, advertise in our Business Builders, five cents per line for one insertion; 10 cents per line for three insertions.

**Stomach Troubles.**

If you have trouble with your stomach you should try Chamberlain's Tablets. So many have been restored to health by the use of these tablets and their cost is so little, 25 cents, that it is worth while to give them a trial.



**NOTICE!**

We will ship from Glade Springs, Washington County, Virginia, a fine load of horses and mules to Reidsville, N. C. They will arrive there about January 7th, 1917.

Come and look them over. Bill Stockard will be with us.

**HATCHETT & MCGINNIS**

**HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL**



Good druggists everywhere are quick to recommend Hunt's Lightning Oil when a healing lotion or liniment is asked for. It has been the standard home remedy for more than thirty years. Nothing is so powerful in dealing with pain.

SOLD ONLY IN 25c AND 50c BOTTLES



**RHEUMATISM**—Simply rub Hunt's Lightning Oil on the aching parts. It is quick in action, driving the pain entirely out—soothing the hurting parts. It is truly astonishing to feel the almost instant effect that this powerful liniment has on pain. The hurting seems to be gone almost before the application is completed.

**NEURALGIA?** "I have been afflicted with neuralgia spells periodically for several years until I learned of Hunt's Lightning Oil. It permanently cured me. I have never had a pain that it would not alleviate and I have been using Hunt's Lightning Oil for fifteen years," says Mr. S. Harrison, Kosciusko, Miss. Thousands praise it.

**CUTS & BURNS**—"I would almost as soon think of running my farm without implements as without Hunt's Lightning Oil. Of all the liniments I have ever used for man and beast, it is quickest in action and richest in results. For burns and flesh cuts it is absolutely wonderful. I regard it as a household necessity," says Mr. S. Harrison, Kosciusko, Miss. Thousands praise it.

**HEADACHES**—If space would permit the printing of all of the testimonials written of the relief that Hunt's Lightning Oil has given to headaches, no news would be published in this paper. It would all be Hunt's Lightning Oil praise. If you suffer, don't hesitate a moment but come to our store and get a bottle of Hunt's Lightning Oil. A surprise will be in store for you. 50c and 25c bottles.

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