

The United States Government Cooperates

with the 7,600 member banks in maintaining the Federal Reserve Banking System for the protection of the business interests of the country. Through the Federal Reserve Board in Washington it supervises the twelve Federal Reserve banks; it appoints one-third of their directors; it deposits its funds largely with them; it guarantees the currency they issue.

This cooperation greatly increases the value of the system to us and our community.

Are you linked up with this new national system as one of our depositors? If not, you should delay no longer.

The Home National Bank
Lexington, S. C.

MEN'S DISEASES

I want every man who is suffering from any special disease or condition to come and have a social chat with me, and I will explain to him a system or treatment which I originated and have developed as the result of my whole life's experience in treating diseases peculiar to men. If you will call and see me I will give you free of charge an honest and scientific opinion of your case.



VARICOCELE
permanently cured, No pain or loss of time
BLOOD POISON
of a specific character cured in less time than by the old mercury and potash method.
STRICTURE
cured without dilating or knife.
HYDROCELE
or any swellings, tenderness or impediments to the parts relieved at once.
RUPTURE AND PILES

cured in few days. No cutting or detention from business, under guarantee.

RHEUMATISM
in all its forms is permanently cured by my system of treatment.
ULCERS

I care not of how long standing. I usually cure them in a short time.

ECZEMA
Pimples, Erysipelas or any eruptive disease of the skin promptly corrected.

BLADDER AND KIDNEY TROUBLES
under my system of treatment show signs of improvement at once
SPECIAL DISEASES

I cure diseases of a nature which most people dislike to consult their family doctor. All treatment confidential. Eruptions or contracted troubles cured. Permanent results. I also cure such diseases as Prostatic Troubles, Bladder and Kidney Affections, Stomach and Liver Troubles, Chronic and private Diseases of Men and Women. Consultation free. Call or write.
Hours: 9 A. M. to 7 P. M. Sundry 10 to 12 only.

Dr. W. R. REGISTER

1206 1-2 Main St., Columbia, S. C.

C. D. KENNY CO SPECIAL DEALERS IN

Coffees, Teas, Sugar Rice and Grits.

Always have special brands of Coffee. Kennys special at 32c is very popular: other coffee to suit you; also have Teas to suit your taste. Drop in to see us.

NEW CROP RICE, Wholesale and Retail

C. D. KENNY CO. Phone 154-153
1637 MAIN STREET, COLUMBIA

Buggies, Wagons, Harness.

We Have a Splendid Line of Well Made Vehicles



Hackney Buggies
Washington Buggies
Columbus Buggies
Brown Buggies
Nissen Wagons
Old Hickory Wagons
Hackney Wagons

We have every style and size in above makes
Come in and see them on our floor

OUR GUARANTEE MEANS SOMETHING

Gregory-Conder Mule Co.

1115 Hampton St., COLUMBIA, S. C.

The First Bottle of **PERUNA**

Care
Relief
30
Writes

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Haltiwanger's After Easter Sale of COAT SUITS

We Have a Lot of 150 New Spring Suits that will be Closed Out at 25 per cent. discount

These represent the very best styles and materials that can be had. The reason for this low price sale is these suits should have been received a month ago, and rather than return them we are going to give you the benefit and sell the entire lot at one-fourth off an already low price. We would advise an early visit.

Beautiful New Spring Dresses,

One Hundred New Capes at 25 per ct. off,

Stylish Millinery, Made to Suit You,

Bon Ton Corsets, Etc.

All of these will make you dressed better, look better and feel better. The prices are much better.

Haltiwanger's

THE WOOLTEXT STORE

1439 Main Street, Columbia, S. C.

Lifetime Furniture

Had your grand father or mother not used excellent judgement in the selection of their furniture would you have those antique pieces you cherish so much?

This same kind of furniture is obtainable from us in Columbia, made by the sons and grand sons of the men who made your grand parent's furniture.

Or if you have not a cherished piece handed down to you, what pleasure and comfort you can get out of furniture bought from us—furniture that you can pass on to future generations, knowing it will give them the same service it has given you. Furniture like that must be good.

Let us show you our complete line, so moderately priced. You will not be urged to buy.

Do not hesitate to make our store your headquarters when in Columbia.

VAN METRE'

LIFETIME FURNITURE

Funeral Directors and Embalmers.

Complete Motor Ser

1313-19 Main St., Phone 111

Columbia, S. C.

PEOPLES PRESSING CLUB

Look! look!—What is going on in Lexington? Peoples Pressing Club. Men's suits, cleaned and pressed, also tailoring repair work. Ladies dresses cleaned and pressed. All work guaranteed. Clothes promptly delivered, you can get service at any time. Boisy Davis, cleaner and presser.

For quick service, Phone No. 137
Lem Sox, Manager.
Lexington S. C.

NOTICE.

The entertainment, which was advertised to be at Cross Roads School House on April 12th, was postponed on account of sickness.

It will come off Saturday night May 3rd and will consist of an ice cream supper, box party, cake walk etc. Everybody come and have a good time.

FOR SALE—Kerosine oil at 15c per gallon.
Caughman-Kaniner Co.

WHAT TIME IS IT?

Tick-tock—
It isn't much of a clock as clocks go. Just an ordinary, everyday affair, such as one sees on the wall of almost any office. Perhaps you'd never glance up at it unless you happened to be late for luncheon.

It hangs in the counting-room of one of the biggest banks in New York, and there's nothing unusual about it except that it was put up the same day an Austrian princeling got himself killed at Sarajevo—and started the war.

It used to keep pretty good time. After we got into the war and got to going good, some one put a little red sign across the face of it so that whenever you looked up to see what time it was you saw the little sign staring at you impudently:
"TIME TO BUY LIBERTY BONDS."

Tick-tock—
That clock was ticking off the minutes when the guns were booming along the Somme and while the Crown Prince was battering vainly at the gates of Verdun. It was tick-

ing when the Lusitania went down—when Bernstorff went back—when Pershing went over. It was ticking when there wasn't an American soldier on the Western Front, and when there were two million, with more on the way.

Tick-tock—
It was ticking that day four months ago when the German Armistice Commissioner took out his fountain pen and signed his name on the dotted line—ticking at the rate of \$555 a second.

Tick-tock—
\$555.
Sixty seconds make a minute—sixty minutes make an hour—\$50,000,000 a day.

That's what the war was costing America when the Armistice was signed.

Quick! Some one! Stop the clock! Well, some one did.

That day of our first Peace Celebration when we all went crazy and tore loose, some wag in the bank did stop the clock. Took out the pendulum and tied a big piece of black crepe on the clock itself. And everybody laughed and yelled their heads off—because the war was over.

That was the end of it. The war was over—the clock was stopped and everything.

Well—almost everything.
Other clocks still went on ticking—at \$555 a second! They're still ticking. Not at \$555, to be sure—but it will run far into millions before next June.

We still have a job to finish. We still have war-bills to pay. And Americans always pay their bills.

We still have an army at the bridge-heads of the Rhine, and we've got to keep it there for a while—if we're going to get a real peace in place of an armistice.

And then there are the soldiers to bring back and the wounded to care for and the crippled to make over and jobs to find—before our job is finished—before we can turn all our energies to making plows and automobiles again.

It's going to take money. And we've got to raise it. That's part of our job—yours and mine and the people's next door.

The bank with the clock can't do it—all the banks in the country can't do it—if we are going to go ahead afterward making plows and automobiles and opening up new mines and planting more wheat fields.

We've got to have credit, if we are going to get back on a prosperous business basis. And we can't have credit, if the banks have all their money tied up in Liberty Loans.

Whenever one thinks of the prosperity and happiness we can have in this country, if we make good use of the opportunities that lie just ahead, he should think of that clock in the bank with its streamer of crepe and its little red sign:

And of the millions of other clocks that were ticking off the minutes during the war just as that clock in the bank did and—well—

Tick-tock—
Those clocks are still ticking. There's another liberty loan coming.

Tick-tock—
What time will it be by your clock next month when the Victory Liberty Bonds are offered?

THIS KIND OF SPIRIT WON THE WAR.

The following letter has been received by the War Loan Organization at Richmond, Va., from Mr. A. W. Hall, manager of the Sykesville (Md.) Herald.

"Who could ask more?
"The Herald will go to the War Loan Organization without charge. Moreover, we invite you to use its columns in any way you see fit for the Victory Loan. It has freely given service and space for all war activities and will not stop now. Please accept the free copy."

LT. GLENN TELLS OF FRENCH THRIFT

COLUMBIA, S. C., APRIL 18—A soldier who goes to France and realizes for what the French people fought has no regret for any sacrifice that he has made. One of the typical soldiers from South Carolina is Lt. L. M. Glenn, who is now engaged in going over the State in the Victory Loan Campaign. Mr. Glenn is a very modest young man and does not obtrude his opinions and it is only among those whom he has known intimately that he will talk of what he has seen in France.

The thing which most has appealed to him is the thrift and love of country of the French people and he thinks that the two are inter-dependent. "I was sitting in my billet in a small town in France," Mr. Glenn was telling a friend "when I observed the French peasant trimming boughs from the stumps of what had been a tree of some size. This stump was not more than 10 or 12 feet in height and I saw that all the trees around the billet bore the same appearance.

When I asked for an explanation I was told that this is practically the only way the peasant have to get firewood. If they should destroy the tree entirely they would cut off their source of supply. So they permit the tree to put out sprouts year after year and these they cut off and bind into bundles of faggots. It requires less heat for them than otherwise because their houses are built of stone and they nourish every particle of heat generated by these precious esteemed faggots. A great difficulty I had was in keeping my windows open so that I could get fresh air. This seemed a wild and inhuman custom to my devoted landlady who took keen delight in putting down the windows and closing her heavy curtains the moment my back was turned."

"Another instance of thrift which I observed in the same village was that of the peasant who slaughtered a good size pig which in effect had for some months been a member of the family, residing under the same roof tree and tended with scrupulous attention. I was nearby when the pig was led into the middle of the street and my curiosity was greatly aroused.

The peasant mounted the pig back and thrust a long knife into its jugular vein. Madame Peasant was there with a vessel into which was poured every drop of the pigs blood and I learned that this was to be made later into a savory pudding. There was no vat into which to dip the pig and I was curious to know how it would be cleaned. I soon learned that the ways of the French peasant are as efficient as our tremendous packing plants in this country in which we are told everything about the pig is preserved except his squeal. A pile of straw was heaped over poor piggy and this was set on fire singing most of the bristles. Now as it is well known to all of our soldiers who have been to France water is a scarce article in that country. The next step of the peasant was to take a number of smooth stones which were quite hot and with these he polished the pigs hide until it fairly gleamed in cleanliness."

"I was interested to know how the pig would be hung up as on our farm in Anderson I had always seen the pigs hung up in the cold air and I saw no way for the peasant to manage his pig which was nearly as large as the peasant himself. Presently he produced a short ladder and rolled the pig upon it. He then elevated one end of the ladder and leaned it again at a wall and there was piggy's carcass hung up in the cold air. The further narrative of the slaughtering of the piggy is too intimate for publication. Sufficient to say that as described by Lt. Glenn no part of that pig was wasted.

\$100 REWARD, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all stages is catarrh. Catarrh being greatly influenced by constitutional conditions requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts thru the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in the curative powers of Hall's Catarrh Medicine that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

LOST OR STRAYED—One heifer and bull came to my place Saturday April 19th, and I now have them in my lot. Owner can have same by identifying them and paying for this advertisement and feed bill.

James A. Berry,
Lexington, Route 4.

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