

Opposes Bond Issue.

Santuc, Feb. 23.—On general principles I am somewhat shy of helping to vote bonds, big bonds on other people, on posterity, and will absolutely vote against them when they are strictly for the other fellow, i.e., corporations, no matter what the plea is, by that any section of country will be built up and developed. But for bonds, county bonds, those of the issue now before us for building roads, why that is ours. The county is ours, the roads are ours and it will be the county, now and for a long time to come to pay for them and yet I do not feel that I am very enthusiastic for them even for roads. Every man or woman who owns property will have to pay according to property worth. That will be evenly distributed in this manner but will the benefits be evenly distributed? That is, if the bill is for bonds to build main thoroughfares and every one in all parts of the county must pay, the same benefit the man on the main roads receives, will not extend to the one on the back branch roads and many of them will have to haul, but we must not take it for granted that every one hauls to Union and will hit the main road at some point or for any important distance on the way to and from. The greatest part of their building will be on parts that this money from the bonds has never let a copper on. But the other tax money, that which is being used on the roads now, may and can perhaps be put out there and thereby keep the roads up. Then again, Permanent Good Roads is a misnomer for there can be no permanent good roads. If you haul much and it rains much they are bound to give way and when there is any red showing, too, it will be worse than where it is eight or ten inches of a good texture of sandy loam covering entirely the red clay subsoil. And for that reason our Santuc section will not be as hard to build or keep on as other sections. We have numerous spaces of red roads that cut deep during the past winter and these were mostly where they had been washed or worn down to the red clay or subsoil. But I do not propose to discuss how to build according to my ideas but will say that I think we had better find out before we start on sand clay on the main thoroughfares some things—how to lower the grades even if the road is made longer and straighter than when it can be of the greatest good to the greatest number. I think the county is badly in debt and to try to make the load heavier—well, I don't know. It seems we have wasted money, have been extravagant. Have misapplied road funds not dishonestly but there have been men who are not worth their hire in the respect that they did not know how to work a road, and yet were holding an overseers job, going through the form and sometimes an exorbitant price was paid on a cheap job of putting a box under the road or some such little job like that. I have had to do some smart dodging in the past to keep missiles hurled at my head because of my position along here from striking. I believe the roads are being improved. They are being widened, and if we keep on the people will cooperate with the county, be loyal, not try to fleece it nor watch for an opportunity to get revenge for something by suing for damages. I believe we could get along without bonds awhile, at least until we pay out more of what we already owe. Can we not build up a better system of roadways for coming generations, instead of building up debts for them to pay? I think so. I have not convinced myself yet as to what I will do. There are several days yet for me to study the matter, so I can feel sure that I am right, or at least think honestly that I am. Soon after I was first old enough to work the roads I was appointed overseer, without pay; the old way, and I am not egotistical when I say that I gave the county the very best service that there was in me. I did not want a place under the pay system, but as I have said that I believe many sought jobs for the money and to get it the easiest way, regardless of how the county would lose money.

The above was drafted before I saw any one else's opinion, but let me say I do not believe the style of work the chain gang did injured the roads. Of course they were fresh worked they were softer for sometime but some of our roads have been improved and I want them back. I have a job for them.

HEY DENVER.

Commends Union County Man.

To the Editor of The Union Times: I know all my friends in Union are not dead yet, and I wish to thank them for sending my old friend, L. L. Wagon to the House of Representatives. Mr. Wagon and myself came to Union about the same time, he a mere boy and I a briefless barrister.

Well, to get to the point, he made his impression on the House in this first session and the lines he is marking out shows the paths that he will take in the future. Mark my prediction, when he attains the strength of legislative experience, he will be one of the best representatives in the State, because he has the character, face, and personality to inspire confidence.

W. W. Dixon.

It's fortunate for the female of the species that the average man isn't half as attractive as he thinks he is.

The man at the bottom of the ladder has one advantage over the man at the top. He doesn't have so far to fall.

New Steel Coaches on Southern

Atlanta, Ga., February, 27.—Eight of the most important through passenger trains of Southern Railway have recently been equipped with all steel, electric lighted cars of the most modern design, 57 cars just received from the builders having placed in service.

The trains to which this equipment was assigned are:

Nos. 1 and 2, the "Royal Palm," between Jacksonville and Chicago; Nos. 5 and 6, the "Florida Special," between Jacksonville and Cincinnati; Nos. 13 and 14, the "Ohio Special," between Jacksonville and Cincinnati; Nos. 25 and 26, the "Memphis Special," between Washington and Memphis; Nos. 29 and 30, the "Birmingham Special," between Washington and Birmingham; Nos. 35 and 36, the "U. S. Fast Mail," between Washington and New Orleans; Nos. 31 and 32, the "Southeastern Limited," between Washington and Jacksonville; Nos. 43 and 44, between Washington and Atlanta; and Nos. 27 and 28, the "Carolina Special," between Charleston and Cincinnati; Nos. 37 and 38, the "New York, Atlanta, and New Orleans Limited," is an all-Pullman train and has been all-steel since the introduction of steel cars.

The steel frame cars, formerly used in these trains, have been transferred to other through trains, releasing steel underframe cars to be placed in strictly local trains, releasing wooden equipment.

All this new equipment is in addition to the seven steel dining cars recently placed in service and has been provided in line with the policy of Southern Railway Company to give its patrons the advantage of every possible protection and convenience.

WELCOME INFORMATION

Most middle-aged men and women are glad to learn that Foley Kidney Pills give relief from languidness, stiff and sore muscles and joints, puffiness under eyes, backache, bladder weakness and rheumatism. They get results. Contain no harmful drugs. Sold by all dealers everywhere.

W. Va. Stringent Booze Laws.

Charleston, W. Va., March 1.—The new law which went into effect today will make it very inconvenient to procure liquor in this state. After this date common carriers will not be allowed to bring intoxicants into the state, or to transport it from one part to another. Any person bringing it in for their own use must have the container labelled if it is over one half gallon. Liquor may be carried in from Ohio and Pennsylvania, but Kentucky and Virginia are dry in the adjoining counties. The man living inland is in a bad way of getting his "booze."

NOT FEELING "JUST RIGHT."

When you get tired early in the day, have an overful feeling, are bilious, have bad breath or suffer from indigestion or constipation you will find Foley Cathartic Tablets quick and comfortable in action. They are wholesome and health giving. Mr. L. L. Levy, Green Bay, Wis., says: "They do not gripe and their effect is quick and sure. The finest cathartic I ever used." Sold by all dealers everywhere.

When a woman says she won't, she won't; also very often when she says she will.

QUICK ACTION WANTED

When one is coughing and spitting—with tickling throat, tightness in chest, soreness in throat and lungs—when head is aching and the whole body racked with a cough that won't permit sleep—he wants immediate relief. Thousands say Foley's Honey and Tar Compound is the surest and quickest acting medicine for coughs, colds, croup and la grippe. Sold by all dealers everywhere.

The eternal fitness of things gets busy when a boy who "sassed" his mother grows up and marries a woman who won't stand for any back talk.

W. T. Azbell, ex-postmaster of Edwardsport, Ind., writes: "I suffered from severe trouble with my kidneys and back. First bottle of Foley Kidney Pills gave me relief." Thousands testify that backache, rheumatism, sore muscles, aching joints and bladder weakness vanished when Foley Kidney Pills were taken. Sold by all dealers everywhere.

The average man will not only lay down his life for the woman he loves, but he also wants to lay down the law to her.

Many a fellow is a good-hearted fool, but the trouble is we don't do our thinking with our hearts.

THEY KNOW ITS SAFE

Parents who know from experience insist upon Foley's Honey and Tar Compound when buying a medicine for coughs, colds, croup and la grippe. C. T. Lunceford, Washington, Ga., writes: "I have used it for six years and it never has failed. I think it is the best remedy made for coughs and colds." Sold by all dealers everywhere.

Some men try to hide their light under a bushel and some others try to make the world believe they are the whole dynamo.

"Hogs have rights," says judge, referring to way B. R. T. treats passengers.

SEND FOR FREE Catalog-Circular, Fashion Plate No. 1, copyrighted, and the Famous 90 Days Treatment and McKISSICK'S METHOD of treating the Scalp, Hair and Skin with No. 1, 2 & 3 Preparations. W. T. McKISSICK & CO., P. O. Box 102, Wilmington, Del.

Cleanses Your Hair Makes It Beautiful

It becomes thick, wavy, lustrous and all dandruff disappears—Hair stops coming out.

Surely try a "Dandérine Hair Cleanse" if you wish to immediately double the beauty of your hair. Just moisten a cloth with Dandérine and draw it carefully through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; this will cleanse the hair of dust, dirt or any excessive oil—in a few minutes you will be amazed. Your hair will be wavy, fluffy and abundant, and possess an incomparable softness, lustre and luxuriance.

Besides beautifying the hair, one application of Dandérine dissolves every particle of dandruff; invigorates the scalp, stopping itching and falling hair.

Dandérine is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots invigorates and strengthens them. Its exhilarating, stimulating and life-producing properties cause the hair to grow long, strong and beautiful.

You can surely have pretty, soft, lustrous hair, and lots of it, if you will just get a 25-cent bottle of Knowlton's Dandérine from any drug store or toilet counter and try it as directed.

The Reason.

She wondered why he didn't speak. The words that she long awaited. For months he'd call three times a week.

But still the young man hesitated.

She'd done her best to let him see.

That she through life would not forsake him.

She's even hinted, modestly.

That if he said the word she'd take him.

And he had very often shown.

His love was not a passing notion; But still, whenever they sat alone,

He never spoke of his devotion.

She wondered why he didn't speak.

When they together went out walking.

His salary was "twelve a week,"

On that no lover does much talking.

—Detroit Free Press.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo,

Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON,

Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.

Simplified Spelling.

(Normal Instructor)

"Why did you take Elvora away from school, Aunt Mandy?" a lady asked her cook one day.

Aunt Mandy sniffed scornfully.

"Cause de teacher ain't satisfactory tuh me, Mis' Mally. What you reckon she tell dat chile yistidy? She low dat IV spell four, when even a idjut 'ud know dat it spell ivy."

THIS—AND FIVE CENTS!

DON'T MISS THIS. Cut out this slip, enclose five cents to Foley & Co., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, for coughs, colds and croup, Foley Kidney Pills, and Foley Cathartic Tablets. Sold by all dealers everywhere.

A Neutrality Motto.

Many German saloonkeepers in Brooklyn, N. Y., display over their bars a sign reading as follows:

"If you want to fight, go to Europe."

"If you want to talk about war, go to H—L."

"This place is neutral."

The motto may be crude, but it's certainly got a punch in it.

Half Your Living Without Money Cost

A right or wrong start in 1915 will make or break most farmers in the Cotton States. We are all facing a crisis on cotton. Cotton credit is upset. The supply merchant cannot advance supplies on 1915 cotton. You must do your best to produce on your own acres the food and grain supplies that have made up most of your store debt in the past.

A good piece of garden ground, rightly planted, rightly tended and kept planted the year round, can be made to pay half your living. It will save you more money than you made on the best five acres of cotton you ever grew! But it must be a real garden, and not the mere one-planting patch in the spring and fall.

Hastings' 1915 Seed Book tells all about the right kind of a money-saving garden and the vegetables to put in it. It tells about the field crops as well and shows you the clear road to real farm prosperity, comfort and independence. IT'S FREE. Send for it today to H. G. HASTINGS & CO., Atlanta, Ga.—Advt.

Ever tempted Adam to eat, but she didn't drive him to drink, anyway.

HOUSE PAPER BROUGHT JOY

Lonesome American Girl, Marooned by the War Found Cheer in Sheet From "Her Own Town."

Although detained in Europe much longer than she had expected to be there, the American girl said she had not got lonesome.

"But I should have been homesick, terribly, because it is my disposition to get homesick, if it had not been for the things I found in hotel and boarding-house cupboards. No, it wasn't in bottles; nobody left anything of that kind behind. What I found was country newspapers which had been spread on cupboard shelves by American girls who had tenanted those rooms before me."

"They came from towns in all sections of the United States, those papers. One that I found made me cry. It came from our home town in Virginia. It was the first Express I had seen since leaving home three months before. The sight of that paper was more magical in its effects than enchanted carpets and brass bottles. With incredible swiftness I was transported from the little Austrian frontier town and set down in the main street of a Virginia village. There was an ice cream supper on at the Masonic lodge. I went in. Just across the street the Plum family were holding their annual reunion. I attended that, too. Then I heard a concert by the local band and spent all my spare cash at a bargain sale at Floyd's store."

"In the space of about two seconds I was back in Austria with that blue penciled paper in my hand. The more I read the more I wondered how it got there. The people in our town are not travelers. Some of them go to Richmond once a year, maybe one or two get to Washington, but no farther. Nobody from home had registered at the hotel, yet some previous guest had friends in our town and was sufficiently interested in its doings to receive marked copies of its principal paper."

"WOUNDS MAKE BOYS GROW"

French Lad, Determined to Fight Enemies of His Country, Likens Blood to Soup.

Gustave Chatain, fifteen years old, a gamine and a soldier, who was brought to the hospital at Paris after he had been playing at war like a man, has started again for the front. He wished to continue his game of war, having an ambition to capture a flag.

The good sisters who had been nursing his wounds were unable to restrain him, especially since an army lieutenant had given him a uniform with the congratulations of the officers of the regiment.

His father took him to the recruiting office. When the father told Gustave where they were going the boy leaped from his bed.

"Bully," he cried, and jumped into his clothes in feverish haste.

Some one suggested teasingly that he would be rejected because he was so small.

"A wound is like soup, it makes you grow," retorted the boy. "Anyway, if they refuse me I will find a way to wriggle to the front ranks."

Awful Cost of Napoleon's Wars.

One hundred years ago, in the brief interval of peace between the downfall of the Napoleonic empire and the beginning of the campaign ending at Waterloo, the countries of Europe were striving to repair as best they could the ravages of the long wars in which the ambitions of the "Little Corporal" had involved all of them. From the commencement to the close of Napoleon's career, the levies of soldiers in France alone exceeded 4,000,000, and not less than 3,000,000 of these perished in the field, the hospital or the bivouac. If to these is added at least an equal number out of the ranks of the allies, it is seen that not less than 6,000,000 soldiers perished in the twenty years' warfare. And to these must be added the thousands of soldiers who perished from want and exposure and the hundreds of thousands who were subsequently swept away by the ravages of that pestilence which took its rise amid the retreat from Russia, and the crowded garrisons of the campaign of 1831, and for several years afterward desolated in succession every country in Europe.

Kaiser's Stud Farm.

Pauline Bigelow, author of "The Borderland of Tsar and Kaiser," once paid a visit to the famous royal stud farm from which the Russians now claim to have carried off all the horses. The farm is situated, he says, "in the most favored province of Germany for horse breeding purposes, although, geographically considered, it appears to be the most unpropitious. Nearly every farm in East Prussia is devoted to this one occupation, and the German army gets many more horses from this little corner than any other province or kingdom of the empire. The war authorities are, in respect to this branch of the government, very liberal; it affects the army directly as well as it does the country indirectly."

French Statesman and Artist.

Premier M. Viviani, who gave the answer of France to the German ultimatum, is essentially an artist. He knows the line and the works of every living French painter of prominence. It is said that no poet has gained renown in France in the last generation without a gracious word from him, uttered at a time when the poet was still striving for recognition.

MARTYRS OF SUBURBIA

By FRANK FILSON.

(Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.)

Young Mrs. Raleigh cast a furtive look after her husband as he disappeared at a run round the corner of the lane. Then she sank down into a chair and had a good cry.

They had been married a month, and were in full possession of their suburban home.

"When we are married, dear, we will live in the country," her husband had said to her. "No noisy, grimy city streets for us."

"Yes, dear," Dora had answered. "And we will have chickens and rose-trees—"

Of course, it was possible to procure help from town—not locally, since all the girls drifted into the factory, five miles away, by the screech of whose whistle the Raleighs set their watches. But maids would not stay; they generally set down their bags, sniffed, and took their departure. So young Mrs. Raleigh did her own cooking and sweeping.

The chickens died of the pip, except three, which died of the gapes, and one, a rooster, which Dora had subsequently seen in the backyard of Henry Poulkow, the colored man who tried to make the vegetables grow.

The electric light bill was twice as high as they had calculated, and gas seemed to cost a dollar a cubic foot.

No wonder Mrs. Raleigh had a good cry before she started seeding the grit out of the local grocer's seeded raisins!

The hardest thing was to put on an expression of cheerfulness when Henry came home. That night she dried her eyes and practiced a welcome smile until she could do no better. Then she sat under the honeysuckle with her garden hat on, which was the way her husband liked to see her.

When at last she saw him coming up the lane she was surprised at his dejected look. And there was no doubt about it—Henry positively slouched!

The minute he came within a stone's throw of the front door the slouch disappeared. He appeared spry and springy. He positively reeked with enthusiasm.

"And how have things been going, dearest?" he inquired.

"Finely, dearest," answered Mrs. Raleigh. "There is a chance of getting a maid next week, too. Uncle John writes from New York that he is thinking of sending his wife's maid into the country to regain her strength. She has been somewhat run down, you know. Only there's something wrong with the furnace, dear. It won't draw any more."

"It never did draw," said her husband, ruefully. "I guess it's the coal."

"So I had to get a cold supper," his wife concluded.

They ate their dinner in silence. An evil thought was growing rapidly inside Mrs. Dora's pretty head and she fought it back for all she was worth.

After dinner they crouched over the cheerful oil stove and stretched out their hands to the blaze.

"Dora," said her husband, rather shamefacedly, "I had lunch with Griggson today in his new apartment on Riverside drive. He has the cutest little place imaginable and no trouble with the things that bother us—heating and lighting. He laughed at me for a country jay. Naturally he doesn't understand. If he could come home and see you under the honeysuckle—"

"It will be fine when it blooms, won't it, dear?"

"And the clematis has positively grown. I measured it yesterday, and it is an inch longer than when we set it in. Well, as I was saying, those poor city fellows don't know what life means. They think it consists of going to theaters—"

"Yes, and having lobster suppers afterward," said Dora Raleigh scornfully.

"And taking taxicabs and seeing the cheerful—I mean cheerless lights of the city. And having a lot of noisy people round in the evenings instead of enjoying the calm and quiet of the country."

"And—and going out to supper when they feel like it, and—and seeing the picture galleries, and the park, and—and musical evenings—"

"Dora, hysterically."

"And not having to run for trains in the morning," her husband continued.

"They don't get the benefit of the fresh country air. They don't half live. What with their entertainments and late hours and friends always dropping in and—"

"Henry! Don't!" screamed Mrs. Dora Raleigh, bursting into hysterical tears.

"Dearest! What is it?" demanded her husband, holding her in his arms, while a wild light of incredulous hope came into his eyes.

"I tried not to—tell you, but I just hate the old country," sobbed Dora Raleigh. "I—want—to—get—back to town! There!"

"So do I, Dora," whispered her husband into her ear. "I only came here to please you."

"To please me, Henry? Why, I came here to please you."

"I bet you don't hate it as much as I do," answered Henry Raleigh. "Why, I'm just pining for a lobster supper now."

"Well, we'll have one when this month is up," answered Dora.

"No we won't," shouted her husband. "I mean, yes we will, but—listen, Dora!—we'll have one in town tonight also."

Garden Seed!

We have just the kind you want and they are just as fresh as can be bought. Be the first to have a nice early garden. Get your seed now from the

PALMETTO DRUG COMPANY

THE MONEY SAVERS
UNION, S. C.



For Full Information
Concerning the

1915
HARLEY-DAVIDSON

Call on or
write us

THE
Union Times

Write for Catalogue

Dr. Virgil R. Hawkins
DENTIST

OFFICE OVER MUTUAL
DRY GOODS COMPANY Union, S. C.

American Queen
CORSET

Every Corset bearing the "American Queen" trade mark is sold under a binding guarantee.

Quality, workmanship and material the very best. Both front and back lacing. Each Corset is fitted to the individual purchaser.

MRS. H. A. DUNBAR, Agt.
Phone 300-J Union, S. C.

CLUBBING OFFER!

We will give a years' subscription or a years' renewal to The Times and The Progressive Farmer for \$1.50. You save 50c in the combination.

THE TIMES