

**Recommended by
Doctor Cothram**

Dr. T. E. Cothram is a well-known pharmacist of Alexis, Ala. And when he gets bilious or needs a purgative medicine, what do you suppose he does? Out of his whole big stock of liver medicine he selects and uses Granger Liver Regulator. He says "There is none better." That's a pretty strong endorsement, don't you think, from a man who knows all about the merits of the different medicines on the market? Granger Liver Regulator is purely vegetable, does not gripe nor irritate the delicate lining of the stomach and bowels and always gives quick and pleasant results. It is the best system purifier known. Your druggist can supply you—25c for large box. Accept no substitute.

THE CHRISTIAN MOTHER.
Baptist Courier.

Our religion is one thing, our explanations and interpretations of our religion are things quite different. These last can go to pieces, call for reconstruction, be amended, set aside and be superseded by others without ever really affecting our religion. The arguments and explanations of Christianity are, as Mr. Balfour long ago pointed out, nothing but the soldiers and armies which defend our religion, not the religion itself. If the defenders of a country should have half their army destroyed they would not surrender their country but raise another army to defend it. If one army should prove insufficient they would supplement it. If it should prove worthless they would substitute another for it. In the same way the defenses and explanations of Christianity may need all manner of changes and undergo them without affecting Christianity itself. If this should be really felt it would help us not to lose faith in a transition period.

Take, as an illustration, the religion of our mothers, and most of us got our religion and the first explanations of our religion from this source. The religion of a good mother is about the best and the most wonderful thing the earth contains. As we write we recall one. She had to raise a large family, not only under adverse conditions, but under conditions quite alien to all that she herself grew up in. At almost the beginning of her married life she found herself in this situation; and, after a year of useless rebelling, set about to counteract the evil and secure all the blessings of heaven and earth for her increasing family, notwithstanding her circumstances. And she succeeded, not only for every child of hers but as well for herself. She developed a character of firmness and gentleness, of poise and humility, of common sense and saintliness, of joy and seriousness, that is beautiful beyond all description. Every one that is with her for only a few days comes to feel a very profound reverence for her and when her name is afterwards mentioned in their presence they listen and have something to say of their own accord. Those who have known this good woman for many years know that she is what she is because of her religion. It would be about as easy to deny the reality of religion in her life as it would be to deny the reality of sunshine in the life of a flower garden.

Yellow complexion, pimples and disfiguring blemishes on the face or body can be gotten rid of by doctoring the liver, which is torpid. HERBINE is a powerful liver correctant. It purifies the system, stimulates the vital organs and puts the body in fine vigorous condition. Price 50c. Sold by all dealers in medicine.—Adv.

Not only will a sow raise a litter of pigs, but a mortgage at the same time.

**Rush Printing
a Specialty**

Are You In a
Hurry For That
Printing of
Yours? :- :-

WATCH US SPEED UP

We Do Printing In the
Twinkling of an Eye

HIS REAL LOVE

Somebody began singing Tosti's "Good-by" and Denny Dubois looked around the club ballroom at the rapt expression on the women's faces. They were certainly sentimental creatures. Even the chaperons, old ladies with snow-white hair and diamond collars around their throats to hide the tell-tale traces of the fingers of time, had dreamy, far-away expressions as if they looked back across the years of youth-time and love-time, when all their world was young. Now, men were sensible, he reflected. They lived each day as it came. To be reminiscent about sentimental things was foolish; to stir up vague, half-forgotten dreams was suicidal to contentment. There was Phillipa Barton openly wiping her eyes. Everybody knew that she had loved Ben Andrews and had married old Smithson for his hundred thousand a year. Why did she allow herself to think of Ben, wondered Denny, savagely, trying not to pity her.

"Good-by to Summer," rang the mellow young voice of the tenor; "good-by, good-by."

Quite suddenly something in the old melody, like the hand of a magician, drew back the curtain of the years, and Denny saw Jane Hamilton as she had looked on that last night he had seen her. His eyes had a vacant, far-away look, and he leaned forward in his chair as if he were trying to discern the figures in his life's drama, a little more clearly.

"What are we waiting for, oh, my heart,
Kiss me straight on the brow,
We part!"

He smiled as he thought of his mouth on the fresh young lips of the girl he had loved too well. Ah, how he had loved her!

"Good-by to hope!"

Memory snapped the cord that had lighted once more the days of his youthful love. Bah, he thought! Romance and idle dreams were for the mentally deficient. He would play the game like a true sportsman, with no regrets for the might-have-been issues of life.

He saw the pretty little Davenport girl across the room and started to speak to her. She was evidently watching him, for she was smiling at him in her eager, happy way. Then unexpectedly, he came face to face with Jane Hamilton.

As usual, she was the first to recover herself. He had always taken a certain amount of grim satisfaction in the knowledge that she had loved him and had suffered as much as he did when they parted.

"How are you? Have you this dance—with anybody? I can give it to you." She held out a bit of gold-edged paper.

"Of course you will give this dance to me," he heard himself saying against his will. Then with his arm around her, the fragrance of her beauty wafted him back again to heights he had dared to climb but failed to reach. He guided her through a long French window out on a little balcony that overlooked the river, bright as a silver ribbon in the moonlight. It was just there that he had told her he loved her, before time had stretched a weary length of years between them.

"Denny," she said softly, "I have wondered so many times about you, how you were, and if"—her voice broke a little, "if you were happy!"

He turned toward her eagerly. She had remembered, too. "A man must live each day as it comes," he said philosophically, not caring to commit himself. "You are still beautiful," he said, feeling that such homage was due her.

"Have you missed me much?" she whispered, and he found himself resenting the warm touch of her hand on his. In the old days, she had been as elusive as the light on far-away hills. Perhaps she loved him and wanted him to know! "I have been miserable," she volunteered. "Life paid me back for mistreating you, Danny. Of course you have heard that I am free again—the divorce was granted last month."

"Divorce?" Somehow, he could not associate clinging, sweet little Jane Hamilton with the sordid grind of a courtroom and lawyers with their intimate questions of life. "Poor child!" he said quietly.

"I just couldn't stand it. He was so jealous, he watched me all the time. I tried and tried to gain grounds for a suit, but he was clever and outwitted me at every turn. And then, oh, Denny," she sighed audibly, "I made up my mind to give him grounds for divorce—and I succeeded."

"He sued you for divorce?" Denny could not believe it. "On what grounds?" he demanded.

"I don't want to talk about it. Denny, dear," she said, bending so near him that he caught the fragrance of the perfume in her hair. "It was all horrid, but I am free now, free as air."

"On what ground did he sue," persisted Denny.

"There was a lawyer, quite a good friend of mine, and he helped me. We went around together and I appeared to be in love with him so that—oh, you

FEW HINTS ABOUT THE HOUSE.

If jelly is not firm, let it stand in sun, covered with bits of window glass, or piece of mosquito netting for a few days. Never make jelly on a damp day or a cloudy one, if you want it to be firm and clear. Don't let the bids of glass get in the jelly.

A Rattling Recipe.
Chloride of lime will prevent rats if put down their holes and spread about where they appear.

Makes Them Brand New.
Four tablespoonfuls of bran to a quart of water makes an excellent wash for silk stockings. Rinse well, but do not wring, press out and dry in shade.

Peach and Lemons Rather Scarce.
To remove peach stains soak in milk 48 hours if colored goods, if on white goods rub with lemon juice and salt.

If This Does Not Succeed, Eat More Onions.
Wipe a knife used to cut onions with a damp cloth and rub it with coarse salt, and odor will disappear.

Our Empty Bottles Not That Kind.
Burnt egg shells clean vinegar water bottles better than anything else.

Another Use For Corn Meal.
Fill pin cushions with corn meal and the pins and needles will not rust.

Use a Bright Newspaper.
After a stove has been thoroughly blacked, it can be kept looking well for a long time by rubbing it with a newspaper every morning.

In This Case Use a Padded Newspaper.
By padding the ironing board with newspapers in a slightly convex form, it will give better results in sponging and pressing.

Where Is the Alcohol?
Windows may be kept free from ice and polished by rubbing the glass with a sponge dipped in alcohol.

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. 60 cents.

Sea as Source of Hides.
A representative of the United States Bureau of Fisheries has undertaken the work of bringing about closer co-operation among fishermen, tanners, and manufacturers in the use of skins of aquatic animals in the production of leather. The bureau will lend all possible assistance in the development of this industry. Wilmington, Del.; Newark, N. J.; New York, Boston, and various other points have been visited for the purpose of getting in touch with tanners who are prepared to take hold of this work energetically. As demands for the raw products develop, visits will be made to the fishing centers for the purpose of interesting fishermen to save and market skins.

The bureau of fisheries recently had an opportunity to examine some additional samples of leather tanned from fishskins, which indicate that considerable progress is being made in the tanning of these products.

Our Real Army.
The Hoosier Limited was speeding northward past many of Indiana's beautiful cornfields. A traveler chanced to be reading a recent editorial in The News on our country's bumper corn crop, which set forth the importance of this crop in defeating the enemy. By his side sat a little girl, singing in happy, child fashion her own compositions concerning what she saw out of the window. The phrase, "Soldiers straight and tall," caught the traveler's ear and he turned from his paper to see with his companion's eyes.

"Where are the soldiers?" he asked.

"There," said the little one. "I call the corn soldiers and those," pointing to the grain shocks, "are the tents."—Indianapolis News.

FLASHLIGHTS
The trouble with an imitation is that it merely advertises the worth of the original.

People dress differently, and talk differently, and walk differently and work differently, but when it comes to wanting the best in life for their wives and children we're all the same.

About the only time some folks tell the truth is when it is disagreeable.

The reason a woman would really like to have everything she wants today is because she knows that the styles would change tomorrow.

To make oatmeal blanc mange pour a pint of water and a half a teaspoonful of salt into a double boiler. When the water is beginning to boil slowly sprinkle into it a teaspoonful of rolled oats and let it boil for three minutes. Then let it steam for six hours and strain. Add to it a half-pint of scalded milk, sweeten to taste, flavor with vanilla and stir over the fire for a few minutes. Whip up two eggs and add to it, then pour into wet-cold molds and set in a cold place to harden.

Promotion Slow.
"Your son is in the navy?"
"Yes, but it's slow progress; five years, and still a sub-marine."—Christian Register.

I Recommend Peruna To All Sufferers Of Catarrh—

Myrtle St., Beverly, Mass., writes: "I have taken four bottles of Peruna, and I can say that it has done me a great deal of good for catarrh of the head and throat. I recommend Peruna to all sufferers with catarrh. I do not think I ever felt much better. I am really surprised at the work I can do. I do not think too much praise can be said for Peruna."

Those who object to liquid medicines can procure Peruna Tablets.

I Do Not Think I Ever Felt Much Better



Mrs. William H. Hinchliffe, No. 20

HELPING TO WIN.
The American Railway Association through its special committee on national defense has issued a circular to all railroad men, the principles of which are certainly possible of general adoption.

The committee points out that every time the handler of a single truck in a freight warehouse puts extra effort into the handling of his truck, and thereby expedites just that much the handling of freight, he has done something to increase the effectiveness of the United States and bring it just that much nearer to victory. Every time the crew of a railroad locomotive adds fifteen miles a day to the running power of that locomotive they will have done something to put an end to the war. Every time that crew is extra careful in the handling of that locomotive, and thereby keeps it just that much longer out of the repair shop, it has put an extra punch into the chances of the United States being a victor in the war.

When it is remembered that the great problem in connection with the war is the supplying of food and munitions, it will easily be seen how vastly important are these suggestions regarding the increase of transportation.—San Antonio, Tex., Light.

The Proper Attitude.
The proper attitude of a man toward woman is not a very complicated affair. The fellow who admires her if she's beautiful, honors her if she is a mother, respects her if she works, has sympathy for her if she is in distress, and pities her if she stumbles is in a fair way to become a gentleman.—Houston Post.

HOW TO DRY TOMATOES.
Drying the Fruit May Be Done If Canning Is Impossible.
Clemson College, Sept. 14.—Tomatoes can be dried for winter use. In doing this ripe, but not soft, ones should be selected. They should be scalded and the skin removed, then sliced and spread on trays to dry. Tomatoes contain a great deal of water and require plenty of circulation of air. In dried condition they may be stored the same as dried corn. The quality of the fruit is lost, however, in drying tomatoes and when possible it is more advisable to can.

FEED OUT YOUR HOGS SIX WEEKS EARLIER.
In every lot of hogs on feed two or three fatten quickly and actually eat less than others. If all would fatten like these, the entire drove would be ready for the market six weeks earlier and to save six weeks feed is an item that you fully understand.

The hog that fattens easily must be in prime physical condition. The B. A. Thomas Hog Powder is a conditioner for hogs. It keeps their system clean and healthy and enables them to fatten quickly without falling a prey to the usual diseases of hogs. The B. A. Thomas Hog Powder is not stock food. It's straight medicine, and we took the agency because it enables you to feed out your hogs much earlier.

LANCASTER MERCANTILE CO.

STATE GETS GOOD ROADS FUND
The federal funds amounting to \$215,014 has been apportioned to South Carolina for the construction and maintenance of rural post roads. This fund is to be used within the fiscal year ending June 30, 1919.

-bracing!

"AH-h-h!" you say, "that's what I want!" And a down goes that glass of sparkling PEPSI-Cola, drained to the very last drop—a glassful of pure, wholesome joy that makes you tingle with pleasure to the soles of your feet.

Be your own judge! There is no substitute for PEPSI-Cola—resent the suggestion.

Say "PEPSI-Cola" at the fountain today. Or get a crate from your grocer's for the ice-box—it will gladden the whole family.

DRINK PEPSI-Cola For Healthful Refreshment



Why you should drink PEPSI-Cola
Pure cane sugar, carbonated spring water, fruit juices, acid phosphate and flavoring—that's PEPSI-Cola. No mystery in its recipe; just a proper blending of ingredients—a delightful, wholesome beverage, as beneficial as it is refreshing, as invigorating as it is thirst-quenching. Some people call it a "Liquid Confection"! It is the kind of drink you would make at home—if you could!

PEPSI-COLA BOTTLING COMPANY
Lancaster, S. C.