

GRIP? KNOCK IT OUT

Victim Tells of Decoction That Cured Him Quickly.

Prescription Brought From France by Soldier Son Saved Him Many Days and Nights of Misery, and a Doctor's Bill.

The symptoms were unmistakable. Pains shot up my back and through my head. Sneezes followed sneezes, and I felt as weak as, but more helpless than, a kitten.

When I got home from the office—and I don't know how I managed to crawl there—my whole body was one large ache. My wife rushed to meet me at the gate.

"Jack's come home on leave, dear," she said, throwing her arms around my neck in sheer ecstasy. "He got fourteen days. Isn't it simply glorious?" (Jack is our soldier boy.)

I didn't like to do so, but on the grounds of expediency I gently but firmly pushed her off.

"Be careful, old girl," I explained. "I've got it."

She knew by my watery eyes what I meant by it, and slipped her arm in mine to help me up the path. I was glad of her assistance, for I was shivering all over and felt very depressed.

"Jack will be disappointed. He's looking forward to having such a good time, and now it looks as if you will be in all the time."

With a groan, I curled up on the couch.

"Whatever are we to do?" she asked as she brought my slippers. "I've nothing in the house and the shops are all closed. Goodness knows where we can find a doctor, and poor Jack will soon be back. He's just run round to have a peep at Gwen."

The situation was certainly desperate. My head seemed to be bursting, and so did my heart. This was a poor sort of welcome to give to our son after years of absence, and I will freely own that by this time something else as well as influenza was responsible for my watery eyes.

"Yes, dad," said Jack half an hour later as he sat by my bed, "a month ago I thought some of us were in for a terrible time. We never had such a drenching and couldn't get a blessed bit of clothing dry. We ached all over. In fact, we were just about like you. It was rotten luck, too, for we missed some of the fun. But just when we were at our worst, a French peasant told us he knew of something that would soon put us right. He told us he had two herbs in his garden which he believed would save half the world if they were used only. Elder blossom and peppermint, those were the two."

"Well, he dropped a handful of each in a jug and made a strong infusion by pouring a pint and a half of boiling water over them, just as I have done. He let it steep for about half an hour on the hob, then strained and sweetened it, and made us drink it as hot as we could stand it. He simply soaked us with it, but the next day we were like new men."

"What, do you say you can hardly believe it? Well, here comes mother with a jugful. It was lucky I had some with me, and I'll take good care never to be without it. Now take a good swig of this. It's quite nice. Then cover up and we'll pile on the clothes."

Sooner than I could have believed, the perspiration was rolling down my face in grand style. Later on I emptied the jug and fell into a deep, refreshing sleep.

The next morning the feeling of ennui had passed away. My head was clearer, and I could even make a joke. The day after I was able to sit up, and I've never looked back since.

Now this is not a fairy tale, but a sober fact, and if all who are victims of the influenza fiend would try this magic potion they would soon be breathing benedictions on the head of that unknown peasant in Flanders. It is so harmless that you cannot use it amiss, and so effectual that you cannot give it in vain.—Buffalo Express.

Women Are Huskies.

A rolling pin in an excited woman's hands knows no home. That is why, when the police commissioner appointed six women cops he gave them everything that a man cop possesses but a club. The new women cops will have the same shield the regular policemen wear, and each will be dressed in a "suitable" blue service uniform, carry a gun and handcuffs and be supplied with summons books just as all cops are, but they will not be allowed to swing a club. "These women are much needed in New York at the present time," explained the commissioner, "and, in fact, I consider their services so necessary that I have asked the board of estimate to give me an appropriation for 20 more policewomen." The women cops will specialize among their own sex, especially as a guard against the temptations that young women come in contact with in the city. But at the same time, if any guy gets fresh with them, they will get plenty, for all the women are huskies and know their business.—New York Sun.

Hospital Base at New York.

A number of large structures in New York city, including the old Greenhut department store in Sixth avenue, which has 23 acres of floor space, have been taken over by the army medical department for the purpose of creating a hospital base of at least 50,000 beds.

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SHOE POLISHES
KEEP YOUR SHOES NEAT
LIQUIDS AND PASTES. FOR BLACK, WHITE, TAN, DARK BROWN OR OX-BLOOD SHOES. PRESERVE THE LEATHER.
THE F. F. DALLEY CORPORATION, LIMITED, BUFFALO, N. Y.

FOLKS TOO FORMAL

Drummer Rails at Prevailing Rules of Etiquette.

Sees Ideal Condition of Affairs Where Everybody Knows Everybody Else by His First Name—Asks, Why Be Strangers?

"It's a cold, formal world we live in," remarked the drummer, as he inspected the souvenir postals on the rack, "and something should be done about it."

"I must have somebody to talk to, somebody to listen to me especially. And sometimes that one is hard to find. I cannot, according to the rules of etiquette as now interpreted, walk up to the first man I meet and engage him in an engrossing conversation. I am expected to pass him up until some friend of his or mine performs the ceremony of 'Mr. Jones, meet Mr. Jinks.'"

"I won't stand on it or for it. If there is no one around to introduce me I'll do the job myself. When you know how, it becomes a very easy matter. And, you will find, the other person is usually as glad to meet you as you are to meet him. So why be strangers?"

"After all, this country is a very small place. Just a little over a hundred million of us. If we were a congenial race everybody should know everybody else by his first name. Is there anything sadder than the heart of a New Yorker or a Chicagoan walking down the streets of Los Angeles and knowing nobody?"

"And a man who knows all the cobblestones on Market street in Frisco can die of loneliness on Broadway, for all his fellow man cares. The man who comes from the country, the tall grass, the big woods, is not so formal as his city brother. I was on a street car the other day and one of the other passengers was a soil tiller. When he got to his corner he turned around and said: 'Wal, good-by, everybody.'"

"Did it ta'e? My friends, everybody in that car put on a broad smile. The sunny intimacy of the old man warmed the cockles in every heart. A woman sitting next to me, who had looked as cold and distant as the top of Pike's peak from Denver, turned to me and said: 'Isn't he a dear old soul?'"

"A perfectly strange man across the aisle came over and asked me for the time by my watch. I am positive that if that neighborly rube hadn't broken the ice that strange man would never have felt free enough to make his request. If he had asked for the loan of a five I would have passed it to him on the spot. I felt so in love with the world."

"When I left the car at my hotel corner I was myself impelled to bid those other people a fond adieu. They would have been put in a more cheerful frame of mind, and if perchance I ever met one of them again in some distant land they would have accepted me as an old friend. And that's one thing my system requires. I must have some one to talk to, some one to listen to me."

"If you were married your problem would be solved," said the girl at the cigar stand.

"It would not," replied the drummer sadly. "I'm on the road all the time and don't make enough to carry a wife with me."

Dates Back Centuries.

Long before the present dratted spirit concerning enemy aliens showed itself in Great Britain, a shop door in Bond street carried written large the announcement that "no person of German birth, whether naturalized or not, is permitted to enter these premises." It was of course in the nature of an outer and visible sign of an inward and patriotic grace, but one wondered on reading that notice how on earth the owner of the premises could tell whether his order got obeyed or not.

Curiosity, however, did not go so far as to impel inquiry in the matter, but now that the spirit of the Bond street shopman is shared by the whole nation, it might be quite worth while for officials of several of the government departments to get a little information from him on "how he does it." Hints based on experience are not to be despised.

Wouldn't Help Legal Brother.

Two Tuskegee graduates represented, respectively, plaintiff and defend-

ant in a municipal court the other day. The question at issue being close, the judge asked for some authorities.

The attorney for the plaintiff handed up a book. His honor was so impressed with the citation that he observed, "This case seems to be in point." When the judge had finished, opposing counsel, much perturbed, demanded, "Misto Attorney, le' me see that book."

"No, sah!" was the retort. "Look up yo' own law."—Chicago News.

Source of Timber Shifted.

Shipbuilders in Maine are bringing timber for supplying their yards from Oregon. This, a few years ago, would have been regarded as another instance of carrying coals to Newcastle. Time was when Maine had timber enough for its own purposes and to spare. There is, perhaps, no occasion for alarm at the present time, but would it not be well, even now, for Maine to begin thinking of conserving soil of the Aroostook? To have to go out of the state for timber is sad, but to have to look elsewhere for potatoes would be terrible.—Christian Science Monitor.

Fair Exchange.

United States troops in France have found two short cuts to the friendship of the French Polle when he happens to be their neighbor in camp or in the line. They are flour and tobacco. The United States soldiers, it should be explained, are supplied with excellent white flour, from which they make a palatable bread almost as good as cake. Yet, curiously enough, they prefer the darker and very much coarser article served out to the Frenchman, to which the latter apply the descriptive name of "bran ball." There is, it need hardly be said, no difficulty in arranging an exchange. As to tobacco, the Yanks enjoy an unending supply of it—"United States tobacco that smells of honey," as a French soldier puts it—but he is willing to swap any amount of it with his French comrades.

Chile Building Ships.

Two large shipbuilding plants are being erected in southern Chile. They will be ready for operation in September and the building of wooden vessels will begin immediately. The first vessel, of 3,000 tons, will be launched in March, 1919, according to the schedule, and another vessel of the same size will leave the ways shortly afterward.

The new shipyards are being constructed at Lianno. The wood to be used in shipbuilding is native timber—Chilean oak, spruce and other woods. The machinery for the new vessels will be bought in the United States if it is possible to get it from this country; otherwise the builders will get it from Antofagasta.

Be a Joy-Walker, "Gets-It" for Corns

2 Drops, 2 Seconds—Corns Are Doomed!

When you almost die with your shoes on and corns make you almost walk sideways to get away from the pain, take a vacation for a minute or two and apply 2 or 3 drops



"My Corns Peel Clean Off, With 'Gets-It'!"

of the world's magic and only genuine corn-peeler, "Gets-It." Then, and then only, will you be sure that your corn will loosen from your toe so that you can peel it right off gloriously easy with your fingers. Take no chances of continued pain and soreness—why use greasy, irritating salves, plasters that shift and press in, the "quick" razors and "diggers" that make corns bleed and also grow faster? Use painless, easy, always sure "Gets-It." There's only one like it in the world—that's "Gets-It." Millions have tried and O. K.'d it for years. It never fails. "Gets-It," the guaranteed, money-back corn-remover, the only sure way, costs but a trifle at any drug store. Mfg'd by E. Lawrence & Co., Chicago, Ill.

Sold in Lancaster and recommended as the world's best corn remedy by J. F. Mackey Co., Standard Drug Company.—Adv.

JOIN THE Lancaster County Automobile Association

Every owner of a motor car or truck and every man and woman in the county who is interested in automobiles and good roads are invited to join the Lancaster County Automobile Association, an association primarily designed to improve motoring conditions by improving the roads.

Membership in the local association also includes membership in the South Carolina State Automobile Association, the American Automobile Association and the National Automobile Association and members are entitled to one copy of the "Blue Book," radiator emblem and subscription to the "American Motorist."

Anyone wishing to join the association, which will be organized about January 15, may secure desired information from George B. Craven, Editor The Lancaster News.

Esprit de Corps Works Wonders.

Esprit de corps makes every French soldier feel proud to belong to his unit, for he proclaims that his unit is the best of all in the French armies and that all men of this unit are a fine lot. That esprit de corps will make them perform wonderful achievements in order to outdo neighboring units. But the exaltation of the morale is really the work of the officers; they are in close touch with the men and have their confidence. They will point out to them the reasons why they fight; they will tell them why they must be confident of success; they will give them some indications as to how the next battle will be fought and the reasons why a success is expected—namely, the great superiority in guns, in ammunition, in infantry and in morale that we shall have in this particular sector. Then, as the training goes on, the men will feel and realize their superiority over the enemy.

Another sentiment which must be inculcated into every fighter is a strong hate for the Boche, a strong desire to meet him, to fight him and to beat him.

Bomb-proof Theaters.

One of the most enterprising of Parisian theater managers has opened two cellar theaters, one for each of his two houses. The regular performance begins in the upstairs auditoriums. But if the alarm is sounded for an air raid the audience is invited to adjourn to the cellar, where the play goes on. One of the cellars dates from the days of the revolution and is near the Palais Royal.

The Kind.

"Mrs. Smith prides herself on always giving appropriate entertainments." "What is she doing just now?" "Giving teas to golf players."

That Depends.

"Few people can view philosophically a back outlook in their lives." "Oh, yes, they can, if it is a load of coal coming."

WOOD'S FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY Seed Catalog

Gives the fullest and most up-to-date information, not only about seeds that can be planted to advantage, but also about crops that promise to give the largest profits during the coming year.

OUR 40 YEARS' EXPERIENCE, and an equipment that is unsurpassed in this country, give us unequalled advantages for supplying

THE BEST OF Farm and Garden Seeds

Write for Catalog and Prices of GRASS and CLOVER SEEDS, SEED OATS, SEED CORN and SEED POTATOES.

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For the Best of Gardens, PLANT WOOD'S SEEDS.

TAX NOTICE.

The tax books will open October 15th, 1918, and close March 15th, 1919. After December 31st the usual penalties will be collected.

The levy is as follows: For State purposes 8 1-4 mills. Ordinary county purposes 3 3-4 mills.

Roads and bridges 6 3-4 mills. Constitutional school tax 3 mills. Interest on past indebtedness bonds 1 mill.

For C. & C. Railroad bonds 1 1-4 mills. Interest on borrowed money 1-2 mill.

For interest on Township bonds in Pleasant Hill, 3-4 mills; in Cane Creek, 1 3-4 mills; in Gillis Creek, 1 1-2 mills.

Special taxes are levied in the various districts are as follows: In Districts 6 and 13, two (2) mills.

In Districts 22, 29 and 45, three (3) mills. In Districts 1, 3, 5, 21, 30, 9, 23, 48, 20, 26, 41 and 47 four (4) mills.

In District 7, six (6) mills. In District 4, seven (7) mills. In Districts 10, 11, 12, 14, 15, 17, 18, 19, 24, 25, 27, 31, 32, 33, 34, 39, 42, 43, 46 and 49, eight (8) mills.

In District 38, ten (10) mills. In District 40, eleven (11) mills. All male citizens between the ages of 21 and 60 years are liable to a Poll Tax of \$1.00, except those exempted by law.

All citizens between the ages of 21 and 55 years are liable to a capitation Road Tax of \$3.00.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

The County Auditor will fill the following appointments for taking tax returns for 1918:

Osceola Tuesday, January 7. Pleasant Valley Wednesday, January 8.

Belair Thursday, January 9. Van Wyck Friday, January 10. Dixie Monday, January 13, in the morning.

Dwight Monday, January 13, in the evening. Tradesville Tuesday, January 14. A. S. Mungo Wednesday, January 15, in the morning.

Flat Creek Church Wednesday, January 15, in the evening. Taxahaw Thursday, January 16. White Bluff Friday, January 17, in the morning.

Welsh Friday, January 17, in the evening. Kershaw Monday and Tuesday, January 20-21.

Heath Springs Wednesday and Thursday, January 22-23. Pleasant Hill Friday, January 24. Carmel Saturday, January 25.

All male citizens between the age of 21 and 55 are liable for \$3.00 road tax. All male citizens between the ages of 21 and 60 are liable for \$1.00 poll tax.

Returns shall be made of personal property and all transfers of real estate should be made.

JOS. W. KNIGHT, County Auditor.

ANDERSON MOTOR CO.

HAS FOR SALE—

- 1 Motorcycle.
- 1 1917 Maxwell.
- 1 Light Buick Touring Car.
- 1 1917 Anderson Roadster.
- 1 1917 Anderson 6-40 Touring Car.

These cars were taken in as part payment on new model Anderson cars and have been overhauled and put in first-class condition in our own shops.

These cars and also a full line of our new models, including Convertible Roadsters and Sport Models may be seen at our Service Station at No. 126 Black Street.

We want an agent in Lancaster and have a fine proposition for the right man. Write or telephone 525.

Anderson Service Station

ROCK HILL, SOUTH CAROLINA.