

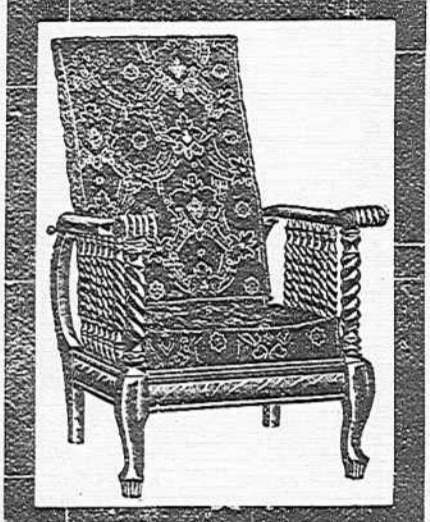
**S. L. KRASNOFF,**

# Young Housekeepers

Are often in doubt as to the proper arrangements of their households, and the right place where to get the right goods for the proper arrangements of the house. It is very important for beginners to be careful in their selections, as mistakes are very costly, especially for people of small means.

It has been our motto in all cases to give the inexperienced our best advice and furnish them with goods mostly needed for the least money. Being in the furniture business for a number of years, and having done business with the most successful housekeepers in this community, has taught us many good lessons as to what is mostly needed for the comfort and good arrangement of a nice home, and being a mechanic by trade, of many years actual work at the bench, enables us to know the merits of good constructed furniture.

The thousands of satisfied customers will freely attest to the high grade of goods they are able to get here



and the reasonable prices they have got it. We are proud of the fact that since we have entered the furniture business here it is not necessary to have to order goods from the larger cities, as we carry the most expensive goods in the State. We have sold many single pieces at \$50 and \$75, and suits up to \$250, which is more than any town three times the size can boast of.

We do not wish to gain your trade by high-frauded advertisements, we ask you to come and see for yourself, for it takes the naked eye to perceive what language fails to express, and it will fully pay you to come and look over our line before you buy.

Hard times with you, make it hard with us, and to meet the emergencies we have reduced our prices considerably, in order to enable you to buy, and us to raise money to meet our obligations, so we promise you good goods for cheap prices.

**S. L. KRASNOFF,**

THE FURNITURE MAN.

"Uncle Billy's Favorite Blend" of Selected Moyune, Ceylon and Gunpowder

# TEA

IS THE BEST ARTICLE AT THE PRICE EVER OFFERED OUR PATRONS.

By a special arrangement we have purchased a fine stock of the above excellent varieties and through scientific blending we are enabled to offer a superior article of tea at

## Only 50c. Per Pound.

We have it in two distinct blends—one for iced and the other for drinking hot. Enough said. A trial will do the rest.

YOU'LL FIND IT AT

# The Manning Grocery Co.,

Purveyors of Palate Ticklers.

# WE ARE

daily receiving additions to our stock, and it is our intention to bring the brightest and most attractive goods to be had for the money, no matter where we may have to go to get them. We want to call your attention to our line stock of staple

**CROCKERY, GLASSWARE, TINWARE, AND AGATEWARE.**

We have everything in open stock, no need to buy sets, you can get one piece or as many pieces as you want at the very lowest possible price. Our continued sales of

## COOK STOVES AND RANGES

Is an evidence of the splendid values we are giving in these goods. The excellent cooking qualities of the O. K. Stove or Range, their handsome and massive appearance, their elegant proportions of their make-up, the favorable impression made by them as compared with other stoves all go towards helping us make sales. Anyone with a critical eye can readily judge when they once see our O. K. Prince Stove at \$12.50, or our O. K. Duke at \$15.50. Why they are so popular we will appreciate a call from any housekeeper who has never seen these stoves and will take pleasure in showing where they so far excel others.

**FARMERS:**

Don't forget to harvest your hay crop this year the first favorable weather. If you have not got a Mower come and see us at once, we have Mowers and Rakes that do the work anywhere that machinery can be used, and often where others have failed.

## SYRACUSE TWO-HORSE PLOWS.

We have all sizes of these well-known and popular plows.

## AMERICAN FIELD FENCING.

We have a large stock of this well-known fencing. Let us figure and show you how cheaply you can fence your pasture or farm and raise cattle and make money while you sleep.

Very truly yours,

# Manning Hardware Co.

## THE STORY OF LIGHT

EARLY SCENES AND LANTERNS, CANDLESTICKS AND LAMPS.

Tragic Incident of the Ancient Custom of Carrying Flambeaux at Festivals—Origin of the Phrase, "Holding a Candle to You."

There was a panic of a curious origin about the beginning of the eleventh century. It was widely believed that the year 1000 would witness the end of the world, and this superstition caused a very general stagnation of industry and commerce. Such panics have occurred at irregular intervals ever since, the last one being within the memory of the present generation and inspired by Mother Shipton's prophecy:

The world to an end shall come In eighteen hundred eighty-one.

However, as soon as people became convinced that the world was not really going to come to an end in the year 1000, they resumed their work and play, and the making of lamps and candlesticks, like other manufactures, entered upon an era of prosperity. Monasteries were famous schools for this work, as for all other forms of handicraft, and paid peculiar attention to the beautifying of lamps and candlesticks because of their usefulness in church services. During the eleventh century Dinaut, in Belgium, became famous for his copper work, and some of the most beautiful chandeliers of this period were made there. At about this time the "cierge des launiers," or circle of lights hung from the ceiling, became a common device for lighting a church, and some of these are exquisite works of art.

In this period, too, various devices for improving and shielding the light came into use. Our ancestors were very practical people, and if some of their utensils appear to us somewhat singular it is because we do not understand the purpose for which they were used. It is rare indeed to find any cumbersome addition to a lamp or candlestick which has not its use. The old time silversmiths and copper workers did not spend their strength on mere decoration.

The sconce and the lantern were in general use throughout the middle ages. The sconce was a light covered and guarded from the wind, lifted down by a handle, and distinct from the lantern, serving somewhat the same purpose, but hung by a chain.

Lanterns in the thirteenth century were made of gold, silver, copper or iron, according to the means of the owner. The light in them was shielded from the wind by thin sheets of horn. Lantern making was an important industry in Paris.

At this time, too, noblemen and rich merchants took to having luxurious little traveling equipments made for them, and among these were traveling candlesticks and wash basins in this fine enamelled work, the secret of which is now lost.

The custom of having servants carry flambeaux at festivals also became general about this time, and a strange and tragic incident is connected with this fashion. At a ball given by Charles VI. the torches carried by some careless servants came too near the headresses of certain persons dressed as savages and set them on fire. The unfortunate guests were burned to death, and the king at the sight lost his reason, a madness which had a serious effect on the history of France.

Magic lanterns were invented in the time of King Francis I. A device on a somewhat similar plan was used as a sign before shop doors to attract custom.

Lamps fell into disfavor at the beginning of the seventeenth century and were used only by the poor and in passages and stables where the smoke could evaporate and a great deal of light was needed. Candles had then reached their perfection and candlesticks their most exquisite form. A candlestick of crystal given by Louis XIV. to La Valliere is still in existence, and it was at this time also that the crystal pendants came into fashion.

Street illumination was not seriously attempted in Paris until about the middle of the eighteenth century. In the first years of that notable century the streets of Paris were dark. The rich were escorted by lackeys bearing torches, the middle class folk picked their way, lantern in hand, while the poor slid along, feeling their way by the walls. In his edict of September, 1667, the king provided that candles enclosed in a cage of glass should be hung by cords at the height of the first story of the house, three lanterns for every street, one at each end and one in the middle. At the sound of a bell, struck by a watchman, they were lighted.

Paris was, however, considerably in advance of other cities of the world at this time. In London link boys stood about in public places calling out loud and lugubrious tones, "Gentlemen, a light!" The origin of the phrase "holding the candle to you" is somewhat doubtful, but some authorities trace it to the fact that, as the small light stand had not yet been devised, any one who desired to read in bed had to have a servant stand beside him to hold the candle. One cannot imagine that reading in bed under these circumstances would be very enjoyable, certainly not to one who had been accustomed to solitude and a gas jet easily turned on or off, but there is everything in habit—Gas Logic.

**Reasonable Supposition.**

Blinks—I believe that Mary does not love me any longer. Jinks—Did she say as much? Blinks—No, but she let her little sister sit in the parlor with her last evening.—Woman's Home Companion.

Floods the body with warm, glowing vitality, makes the nerves strong, quickens circulation, restores natural vigor, makes you feel like one born again. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35c. Dr. W. E. Brown & Co.

**A Good Dog.**

"What kind of a dog is that?" asked the inquisitive man.

"I dunno jes' what kind of a dog he is," answered Mr. Erastus Pinkley, "but he's got good stock in 'im. Dat dog is so many kinds of dog dat dar's got to be good dog somewhere."—Washington Star.

**The Truth.**

A teacher in explaining the different kinds of sentences to her class, asked what it would be if she said, "I am looking for a man."

"I don't know," said the boy at the foot of the class, "but I think it would be the truth."—Lucerne Standard.

**Looking Backward.**

Do you ever look back over your ears and think how many times you have made a fool of yourself? We do.—Mancos Times-Tribune.

## AN ARCTIC CREVASSE.

Narrow Escape From Death In Its Fathomless Cavern.

Anthony Fiala, in his records of "Two Years in the Arctic" in McClure's Magazine, tells of his rescue from a deep crevasse on Hooker Island. He was crossing an ice cap when the snow gave way beneath him. He fell a frightful descent and then lost consciousness.

On recovering consciousness, he writes, I found myself wedged between two curves in the walls of the crevasse, the convex surfaces of which narrowed sufficiently to hold me between the breast and back. My left arm was bent over my breast and had prevented me from falling through the neck of the funnel. Beneath was a great cavern in which I could move my legs without finding the walls. Had I stepped three feet farther to the right I should have dropped in depths unfathomable.

The darkness was intense, but far above me shone a faint halo of blue with rays of light that came part way along a face of black, glassy ice. This told me where the men were. They asked how deep I had fallen. I shouted that I was about 150 feet down, for so it seemed to me. Just then I heard an awful sound in the crevasse. It appeared to come from below. My first thought was that a pack of dogs had fallen in with me. Soon the noise turned into articulate speech, and I learned that Edward Spencer, who had tried to save me, had fallen in too.

At last I saw above me the end of a rope, which gradually neared. My right arm was free, and at last the precious line was in my hand. I painfully made a bowline in the end of the rope, the fingers of my left hand being fortunately free. Slipping the noose over my right foot, I called to them above to haul away. I called to them to move the rope to the right and then to lower me, and after considerable difficulty in the dense darkness I discovered the steward, but could not rescue him on account of a projection of ice that interfered. I told him to get up and then sent the rope down again for him, to which he agreed. I was faint on reaching the top. The steward was hauled up next. No bones were broken, but a cut on the steward's face required stitching.

On measuring the rope Seaman Duffy found we had fallen to the depth of seventy feet into the crevasse, a providential escape, for if we had fallen a short distance farther to the north, where the crevasse widened, we should have descended beyond the reach of help.

**Danger in Asking Advice.**

When you have a cough or cold do not ask some one what is good for it as there is danger in taking some unknown preparation. Foley's Honey and Tar cures coughs and colds and prevents pneumonia. The genuine is in a yellow package. Refuse substitutes. The Arant Co. Drug store.

**The Story of a Hymn.**

The following is the story of how the famous missionary hymn, "From Greenland's Icy Mountains," came to be written, as related by Heber's biographer, George Smith: "It was Whit Sunday in the year 1819. His father-in-law, the dean of St. Asaph, was vicar of Wrexham and arranged to preach the missionary sermon on the day appointed. On the Saturday, when preparing for the services, the dean asked his son-in-law to write something for them to sing in the morning. The almost immediate result was the composition, as if by inspiration, of what is still the greatest hymn in the chief missionary language of the room. Heber wrote down the first three verses, beginning 'From Greenland's icy mountains,' when the dean called out, 'What have you written?' Heber read over the lines, when the dean exclaimed, 'There, there; that will do very well.' 'No,' replied the poet; 'the sense is not complete,' and added the fourth verse. He would have gone on with a fifth, but the dean was inexorable to his request. 'Let me add another—oh, let me add another!' And the hymn was sung next morning in Wrexham church."

**Hidden Jewels.**

The quantity of turquoise that lie hidden in jewelry, combined with other stones and with gold or by themselves, is so extensive in the cities of eastern Europe that it is believed that more of them are bought by gem merchants in this way than are at present secured from the principal mines. This is a strange, however, for not only turquoise, but other precious stones, are known to exist in remarkably large collections in Constantinople as well as in cities in Turkestan, Persia and communities of southeastern Europe. They are hidden away in ginger jars, rugs, old boxes and other receptacles of the household, where the owner believes there is little prospect of search being made for them. Gem collectors who have searched for stones in this part of the world say that no one can tell how many and what valuable specimens are thus hidden away, only to be brought to light when the owner is absolutely forced to part with them through dire necessity. Undoubtedly many a gem brought from the famous mines of India, Egypt and Persia has been thus secreted.—People's Magazine.

**An Alarming Situation**

frequently results from clogged bowels and torpid liver, until constipation becomes a chronic. This condition is unknown to those who use Dr. King's New Life Pills; the best and gentlest remedy for clogged bowels and bowels. Guaranteed by The Arant Co. Druggist. Price 25c.

**Basilisks and Dragons.**

One of the peculiarities of the ancient writers on natural history subjects was the implicit faith which they placed in the genuineness of the various basilisk and dragon stories for which they were told to them. Erucetio, for an instance to the point, relates with all solemnity that the basilisk is the king of serpents. He wears a white crest upon his head, and such is the abundance of his venom that the air is poisoned wherever this dire reptile passes. Trees in which he makes his home exhale such a poisonous odor that birds in flying over are so overcome with it that they fall to the ground dead.

"The dragon," says the same author, "is the very largest of serpents and inhabits especially India and Ethiopia. When he enters his home he furrows the air with such violence as to make it give out fire. His mouth is small, and he has not the power to inflict deadly wounds with his teeth. In his tail, however, his power lies, and with it he can instantly strangle the largest elephant."

## DEAD WATER.

Effect of This Queer Marine Phenomenon Upon a Ship's Speed.

One of the most curious marine phenomena known to seamen is that called by Norwegian sailors "dead water," which, without any visible cause, makes a vessel lose her speed and refuse to answer her helm. The sailor's only definite knowledge of its origin is that it exists solely where there is a surface layer of fresh water resting upon the salt waters of the sea. Several explanations have been advanced by the captains of ships of the effect of dead water, the commonest of which is that the two water layers move in different directions. The true explanation, however, recently offered by Swedish navigators and verified by mathematical calculation and direct experiment, is that in addition to the "resistance waves" at the surface the vessel creates a second line of subaqueous waves between the two strata of water.

The experiment carried out to demonstrate the truth of this theory was an exceedingly pretty one. A large plate glass tank was first mounted on a wooden frame. The tank was then filled to a certain depth with salt water, and a layer of fresh water was carefully poured on to the surface, so that two separate water layers were obtained.

The salt water was blackened with liquid Chinese ink before the water layers were prepared, and in this way the different layers were made clearly visible. A boat model was then towed along the tank and a silhouette of the waves produced was obtained by placing a white screen at a short distance behind the tank. The waves were also photographed by flashlight, and the results showed conclusively that waves actually were set up at the boundary line between the two liquids.

Further experiments were made to verify the sudden loss of speed due to dead water. The boat model was drawn across the tank and the towing string suddenly slackened when the boat was about halfway across. In cases where the tank contained salt water only the boat stopped gradually, moving some boat lengths after the towing string had been slackened. When the tank contained a layer of fresh water resting on salt water, on the other hand, the boat slackened speed quite suddenly and moved only a very short distance.

These experiments, carried out on a small scale, prove conclusively that the difficulties encountered with a dead water zone are really due to the resistance experienced by the vessel in generating invisible waves at the fresh water salt water boundary, although in some particular cases the influence of undercurrents must also doubtless be taken into account.—New York Herald.

**POINTED PARAGRAPHS.**

The most acceptable form of politeness is cleanliness.

Because you say you intend to do a thing it isn't done.

About all some men are good for is to "second the motion."

You may think you are entertaining, but there are people dodging you all the time.

Don't send ten dollar flowers to the funeral of a man whose family is left without any income.

The man in a dangerous location never thinks he is in a dangerous location or he wouldn't be there.

The owner of a horse and buggy tries to be modest, but he can't help showing that he feels a little superior.

The first insurance against trouble that children learn about is to get a promise from mother that she will not tell father.—Atchison Globe.

**On Their Way.**

During a newspaper men's convention a number of journalists were one afternoon talking of the tricks of the "faithless types," when Henry Watterson said:

"While I've heard of a great many funny typographical breaks in my time, about the oddest and most ludicrous transposition of the types that ever came within my observation was that in a New York paper some years ago. That sheet used to print its shipping news on the same page with the obituaries. Imagine the glee with which its readers found the captions exchanged one morning, whereby a long list of respectable names were set forth under the marine head, 'Passed Through Hell Gate Yesterday.'—Harper's Weekly.

**Men Have Not Degenerated.**

It is common to hear of the giant people who lived in the old days, yet it is decidedly uncommon to find proof that the average ancient was any larger or more powerfully built than the average person of the present day. The Egyptian mummies show these people to have been of medium size. The remains taken from the catacombs do not differ in size from the people of the present, while the armor which was worn by the warriors of the long ago fit as readily the forms of people who are not at all gigantic or at least extraordinarily above the average either in girth or stature. There were great men in the old days, but as great still obtain in this twentieth century.

**Those Tourists.**

M. Perriehou (visiting Switzerland)—Well, Mary, we'll take another view of this lake and then we can return to Paris. Mme. P.—Why not see some of the others? M. P.—Well, I don't see the necessity. It seems to me that one lake must be very much like another.—Bon Vivant.

He is not only idle who does nothing, but he is idle who might be better employed.—Socrates.

**The Power of Intuition.**

"The power of intuition usually spoken of as being so mysterious is really not so at all," said a woman recently. "It is merely the ordinary method of reasoning from observation intensified. The so-called intuitive person differs from the one of more commonplace powers in possessing a keener sensitivity to facts. She or he, for it is absurd to assert that this power is exclusively feminine, observes a thousand things that persons of duller sense fail to see and that are beyond the control of the most skillful actor."—New York Tribune.

**An Extraordinary Forest.**

The most extraordinary forest in the world was discovered by Dr. Welwitsch and occupies a tableland some six miles in width near the west coast of Africa. The peculiarity of the trees is that, though their trunks are as much as four feet in diameter, they attain the height of only a foot. No tree bears more than two leaves, and these attain a length of six and a breadth of two feet.

## HEBREW POETRY IN BARNES.

Hebrew poetry has power over our feelings because it is always in dead earnest. There is no play acting here. When one sees or reads "Hamlet" or "Macbeth" or "King Lear" one is absorbed in the distress and suffering, but behind the absorption is the sense of detachment from real affairs. Unconsciously we feel that we can afford to take part by imagination in the suffering because, after all, it is not real. To understand and appreciate the poetry of the Old Testament one must remember that it is always real. The sufferings or the joy or the faith is the experience of real men uttering forth the depths of their soul. The poetry had always the direct and practical purpose of unbending real feeling. There is no make believe here. Even in Job the apparent form of a drama is the thinnest of masks for the deep and real feelings which lie underneath. The book is not an effort of the author to imagine how such a man as Job, suffering such trials, would have felt, but rather the expression of actual distress over the hopeless plight of his people. The mental tortures under which Job writes are therefore those of real people in real and harrowing perplexity and the overwhelming power of the answer of the Almighty, the direct witness of a faith which could not be daunted by the most grievous trials.—J. H. Gardiner in Atlantic.

**Death From Lockjaw**

never follows an injury dressed with Glycerine and Salve. Its antiseptic and healing properties prevent blood poisoning. Chas. Oswald, merchant of Rensselaersville, N. Y., writes: "I cured Seth Burch, of this place, of the ugliest sore on his neck I ever saw." Cures, Cuts, Wounds, Burns and Sores. 25c at The Arant Co. Drug store.

**The Austrian National Hymn.**

The Austrian national anthem is one of the most beautiful of Haydn's melodies and of national hymns. The words of the "Emperor's Hymn" were written by the Jesuit priest L. L. Haschka and were set to music by Haydn. On Jan. 28, 1797, Count von Saurau, governor of Vienna, issued a decree that "Gott erhalte Franz den Kaiser" should be the Austrian national hymn, and on Feb. 12 it was by order sung in all the theaters of Vienna. Its English translation over the hymn tune "Austrian" is often sung to Newton's lines, "Glorious things of thee are spoken," and sometimes also to Kempthorne's "Praise the Lord, ye heavens, adore him."

Haydn's affection for this beautiful melody is well known. He afterward employed it for the variations in the "Kaiserquartet," op. 70, No. 3, and when he was near death and too weak to stand he was carried across the room to the clavier and solemnly played the tune three times, according to Herr Pohl, as his farewell to art. William Gardner, the Leicestershire stocking maker and musical amateur, sent Haydn six pairs of stockings woven with the air of "Gott erhalte" and other melodies.

**The Pickwick Papers.**

In 1836 William Hall of the London firm of Chapman & Hall, publishers, had in mind an idea for a new monthly publication in which were to be produced some humorous cockney sporting plates by Robert Seymour, an artist then in much repute. Hall called upon Dickens to talk the matter over and suggested that the latter should supply the letterpress, recounting the comic adventures and misadventures of the imaginary Nimrod club. As Dickens knew nothing of sport, he felt such a scheme would hamper him too much to allow of his doing justice either to himself or his publisher. To secure the unshackled freedom which he desired for his pen he said it would be better if the plates were to arise out of the text. This view being agreed to, Dickens says, "I thought of Mr. Pickwick and wrote the first number of the series now comprehensively known as 'The Pickwick Papers.'"

**CASTORIA.**

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

*Wm. D. Druggist*

**Scientific.**

There was elected to the city council of Chicago once a politician of local note by reason of his frank and absolute criticism, frequently expressed, with reference to reform in politics. For reformers as a class the cynical Chicagoan had only a contemptuous but good natured jest. It is said that on the occasion of the retirement of a federal officeholder, an Illinois man who had long fed at the public crib, some one had observed to the councilman that the officeholder in question was reported to have resigned for the reason that he had tired of politics and of office. "After all," said the friend, "Blank's a pretty fine sort. Great church member. He says that he will devote the remainder of his life to doing good."

"That so?" lazily asked the councilman. "Who's this fellow Good?"

# LEVI BROTHERS

## SUMTER, S. C.

In extending our Annual Fall and Winter greetings to the readers of THE TIMES, we cordially extend to them an invitation to visit our store whenever they come to Sumter, and make it their headquarters.

We are better equipped to handle Cotton this season than ever before, for the reason, we have extended our delivery markets, always in close touch with the mills, it puts us in position to keep above the market quotations, and our patrons get the benefit of this advantage. Cotton is the product upon which our farmers must depend, and although the crop of this year is not so good as last year, by a mutual working together the farmer and merchant will come out on top.

The various departments in our store are filled with New, Clean Goods and the purchasing public can certainly supply its needs here. Come and inspect our full line of

# Dry Goods.

where we have a corps of experienced salesmen who are always anxious to show these goods, and prove that we are up-to-date in styles and prices.

# SHOES.

There is no store in the city of Sumter with a fuller or better stock of Shoes, and as we contract for these goods direct with the factories we are prepared to make the "show-down" that we can save you money by buying from us.

# GROCERIES.

Our Grocery Department is the equal of any concern in the State. We handle both Heavy and Fancy Groceries to sell at wholesale and retail. We make a specialty of supplying small dealers with everything in the grocery line. Come to see us, as we keep everything, and the best of attention guaranteed. Respectfully,

# LEVI BROS.,

Sumter, S. C.

## Headquarters for Paints and Oils.

# WE INVITE

the public generally to come to Sumter and look in on our tremendous stock of Hardware of all kinds, tools of every description. When you need anything in the Machinery supply line, we can furnish just what you want.

We handle the best Beltings in the country.

Our Paint and Oil Departments are full. Try our famous Japalac.

Farmers, you can save money by buying our Wire Fencing from us.

We are headquarters for all kinds of Sporting Goods, and we can beat them all in Harness and Saddles.

Ladies, buy your new Stove or Range from us. Let us show them to you.

Our long experience gives us an advantage, and we can safely say that we can please the trade.

# DuRant Hardware Co.,

SUMTER, S. C.

Machinery Supplies. Belting, Etc.

STOVES AND RANGES. HARNES AND SADDLERY.

# Bargain Sale

## Big Reductions

Buy now while the chance is here. We are offering Special Bargains that will open your purse.

Shoes, Hats, Caps, Dry Goods, Clothing, Skirts, Jackets, Waists, Notions, Millinery,

at prices that will will astonish you. Remember, buying right is money saving. Don't wait, come and see for yourself. Our Goods: HIGHEST QUALITY. BARGAIN PRICES.

# D. HIRSCHMANN.

NEXT TO POSTOFFICE.

# You Look Yellow

The trouble is, your liver's sick. One of its products, "bile," is overflowing into your blood.

You can't digest your food, your appetite is poor, you suffer dreadfully from headache, stomach ache, dizziness, malaria, constipation, etc. What you need is not a dose of salts, cathartic water or pills—but a liver tonic

# Theford's Black-Draught

This great medicine acts gently on the sick liver. It purifies the blood, renews the appetite, feeds the nerves, clears the brain and cures constipation.

It is a true medicine for sick liver and kidneys, and regulates all the digestive functions. Try it.

At all dealers in medicines in 25c packages.

**FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR** stops the cough and heals lungs

**FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR** cures Colds, Prevents Pneumonia