

(Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium)  
**P.P.P.**  
**Prompt Powerful Permanent**  
 Its beneficial effects are usually felt very quickly. Stubborn cases yield to P.P.P. lastingly—it cures you to stay cured. Good results are obtained when other medicines are useless.

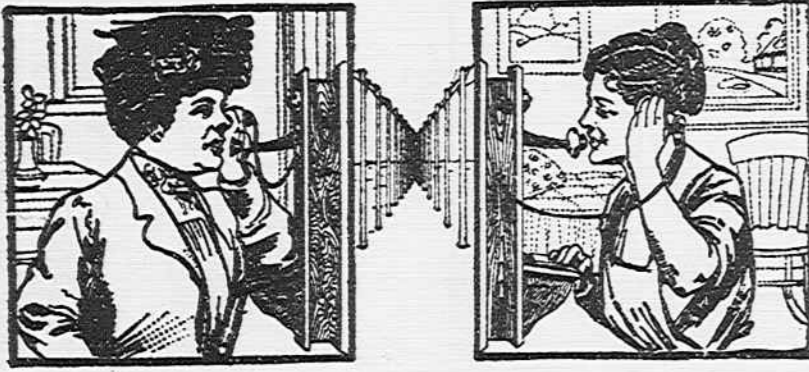
**P.P.P.**

Makes rich, red, pure blood—cleanses the entire system—clears the brain—strengthens digestion and nerves. A positive specific for **Blood Poison** and skin diseases. Drives out **Rheumatism** and **Stops the Pain**; ends Malaria; is a wonderful tonic and body-builder. Thousands endorse it.

F. V. LIPPMAN, SAVANNAH, GA.

PICKENS DRUG CO.

## To Lonesome Women!



"Are you going to the meeting?"

"Yes, I'll be ready when you come."

Women living on farms and in rural districts haven't time to seek and enjoy social pleasures. Distances are too great—the work is too urgent. Women grow lonesome and listless when robbed of these pleasures.

### The Rural Telephone

solves the problem. It enables women to talk with neighbors and friends and keep alive to the news of the day. Our free booklet tells how you can have a telephone in your home at small cost. Women living in the country should write for it. Address

Farmers Line Department

**SOUTHERN BELL TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH COMPANY**  
 South Pryor St., Atlanta, Ga.

**CORTRIGHT METAL SHINGLES**

Used in ever increasing quantities, because the roofs put on 26 years ago are as good as new to-day, and have never needed repairs. Don't put on that roof until you see them.

OR BURN AS WOOD SHINGLES DO.

HEATH, BRUCE, MORROW CO., Pickens, S. C.

1785 1912

## COLLEGE OF CHARLESTON

127th YEAR BEGINS SEPTEMBER 27

Entrance examinations at all the county-seats on Friday July 5, at 9 a. m. It offers courses in Ancient and Modern Languages, Mathematics, History, Political Science, Debating, Chemistry, Physics, Biology, and Engineering. Courses for B. A., B. S. and B. Sc. degree with Engineering. A free tuition scholarship to each county of South Carolina. Vacant Boyce scholarships giving \$100 a year and free tuition, open to competitive examination in September. Expenses reasonable. Terms and catalogue on application. Write to

HARRISON RANDOLPH, President  
 Charleston, S. C.

## PICKENS BANK

PICKENS, S. C.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$55,000

INTEREST PAID ON DEPOSITS

J. McD Bruce, President.  
 I. M. Mauldin, Cashier.

## "Our Personal Guarantee to all Skin Sufferers"

PICKENS DRUG COMPANY

We have been in business in this town for some time, and we are looking to build up trade by always advising our patrons right. So when we tell you that we have found the eczema remedy and that we stand back of it with the manufacturer's iron clad guarantee backed by ourselves, you can depend upon it that we give our advice not in order to sell a few bottles of medicine to skin sufferers, but because we know how it will help our business if we help our patrons. We keep in stock and sell all the well known skin remedies. But we will say this: If you are suffering from any kind of skin trouble, eczema, psoriasis, rash or tetter, we want you to try a full sized bottle of D. D. D. Prescription, this and, if it does not do the work, this

bottle will cost you nothing. You alone to judge. Again and again we have seen how a few drops of this simple wash applied to the skin, takes away the itch, instantly. And the cures all seem to be permanent. D. D. D. Prescription made by the D. D. D. Laboratories of Chicago, is composed of thymol, glycerine, oil of wintergreen and other healing, soothing, cooling ingredients. And if you are just crazy with itch, you will feel soothed and cooled, the itch absolutely washed away the moment you applied this D. D. D. We have made fast friends of more than one family by recommending this remedy to a skin sufferer here and there and we want you to try it now on our positive money-back guarantee.

## BURRIS METAL SHINGLES AND GALVANIZED BARN ROOFING

It is not necessary for us to say much about our shingles in this section, for we have more here than any other shingle on the market, and the secret is that we have a lock against any, all allowing for contraction and expansion, which others have not. Therefore, you never have a leaky house when you use our goods. The Burriss Metal Shingle has the Burriss Patent Lock attached, and it is just taking the place of the "V" crimp and corrugated roofing. Write or call on me at I will call.

JOHN L. THORNLEY, Salesman

manufactured by  
 J. T. BURRIS & SON, Anderson, S. C.

## "SINKING THE TITANIC" OF THE SOLD BY A. M. JONES

## Temperance

VICE IS CAUSE OF INEBRIETY

One of Effects of Excessive Use of Alcohol is Loss of Self-Control—Analogous to Insanity.

In an article on "Inebriety," published in the Outlook, the writer has this to say:

"Inebriety, though a disease, has been produced by vice and leads to crime.

"The appetites and passions should be under the control of the will, and so guided and directed by the reason as to promote physical, mental and moral health. When they are not thus under the control of the will and are not thus guided by the reason, the result is intemperance. There may be an intemperate eating, as well as an intemperate drinking; an intemperate use of coffee, as well as an intemperate use of beer or wine. Such yielding to the appetites, such allowing of them to escape from the control of the will and the reason, is a vice. Gluttony is as truly a vice as drunkenness, though not a vice which produces anything like as seriously injurious results either to the individual or to society. Gluttony is a sin and the glutton is a sinner. He is not to pity himself as a victim, but to condemn himself as a sinner. This self-condemnation is the first step toward reform. So drunkenness is a sin and the drunkard is a sinner. He also is not to pity himself as a victim, but to condemn himself as a sinner. This self-condemnation in his case, as in the case of the glutton, is the first step, and an indispensable step, toward real reform.

"But while intemperance in all its forms is a sin, the disease which it produces is not a sin. Gluttony may produce dyspepsia; dyspepsia is not a sin, though it may be a result of sin. Excessive drinking of tea may, and often does, produce serious nervous disease; nervous disease is not a sin, though it may be a result of sin. Excessive drinking of alcohol produces a disease known as inebriety; that disease is not a sin, although it is a result of sin. One of the effects of this disease is a loss of self-control. He who is afflicted with this in its most serious form is as unable to control his appetites as a man afflicted with locomotor ataxia is to control his muscles. To put a man afflicted with this disease in jail until he has recovered from the immediate intoxication, and then send him out again into temptation, which he is unable to resist, is inexcusable folly. If a man has brought insanity upon himself by vice, we do not punish the insanity. We set ourselves to cure it. Inebriety is, in this respect, analogous to insanity. It is not to be punished; it is to be cured. This is none the less true because inebriety is almost always, as insanity is frequently, the result of vice. Society should distinguish between these two—vice, disease, crime—which it often confounds. The remedy for the vice of intemperance is largely moral and intellectual, or, in the broad sense of the term, character building. The remedy for the disease which that vice produces is partly moral and partly physical. For the crimes into which the vice often leads the intemperate person, society must, in self-protection, provide some form of punishment.

"But, in our judgment, punishment, whether for the vice which produces the disease or for the crime which follows, should always be reformatory, not vindictive, in its character. The distinction between sin and disease is not easy to draw. Jesus Christ habitually treated sin as a disease which he had come to cure. When he was condemned for associating with publicans and sinners, he replied that they which were whole needed not a physician, but they which were sick. It has been well said that, if drunkenness produces poverty, it is equally true that poverty produces drunkenness. How far the boy who has grown up in a family where there is no control of the appetites, who has inherited from the father and mother a diseased appetite, who lives in an atmosphere which intensifies the craving for stimulants, whose inadequate or improper food further intensifies that craving—how far he is a guilty person to be punished, how far a diseased person to be cured, is a question in which no definite and final answer can be given.

"What is true of drunkenness is true of other sins. They are partly the result of deliberate, intentional violation of law. They are partly the result of ignorance, ill-breeding, bad inheritance, and almost irresistible social forces. Society has tried for many years the experiment of curing sin by punishing it. It is with time that society tried the experiment of curing crime by removing the causes which produce it and by treating the criminal as a diseased or insane person, to be sent to a hospital for remedial measures.

"We can put our whole philosophy on this subject in a sentence, thus: It should be the object of society, not to fit the punishment to the offense, but to the offender. Or, in another sentence, thus: The object of all punishment should be curative, not punitive; its object should be to punish crime only that it may cure crime, first in the individual, next in society.

"There is no offense to which this principle can be and should be more immediately and constantly applied than to the offense of drunkenness."

### HOME-MADE PHILOSOPHY

Fun is not all foolishness. We need sunshine in our hearts as well as sunshine in our homes.

"The world is a big book. Schools can only give us the key to solving many of its problems.

Men who ask God for a boost should learn to boost themselves with the boosting forces already here.

It takes so long to gain recognition from the world that thousands of the impatient become discouraged.

So many women delight in a sister's fall, and I fear that sometimes they feel themselves slipping too.

Whitewashing dirty walls only covers up the dirt. It's just so with whitewashed politicians and statesmen.

The man who is mean to boys should never run for office. The boys will grow up and be the voters later on.

**CASTORIA**  
 For Infants and Children.  
 The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use For Over Thirty Years **CASTORIA**

900 DROPS  
**CASTORIA**  
 ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.  
 A Vegetable Preparation for Assuaging the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of Infants & Children.  
 Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Other Narcotic.  
 Dispensed in Glass Bottles.  
 Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.  
 Fac-Simile Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* NEW YORK.  
 At 76 cents a bottle. 35 Doses—35 CENTS.  
 Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.  
 Exact Copy of Wrapper.  
 THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



## The Victories

By Wilbur D. Heath

They were Time and Death and Fame—to a meeting place they came  
 And in brotherly affection they saluted each by name.

"Of my labor do you ask?" Fame confided, "This my task:  
 I am twining wreaths of laurel, I am weaving wreaths of bay—  
 On the path where Glory leads men are doing mighty deeds  
 And the guardians of their striving I award to them each day.  
 To the victors I must give tokens that their work shall live,  
 I have led them to their honor through the trials of the fray."

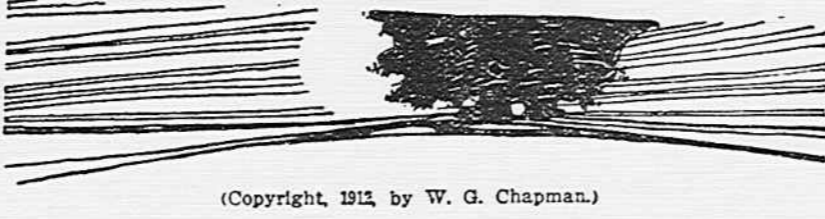
Then a knowing smile came slowly to the sober lips of death;  
 "I have made my share of victories," he said beneath his breath.

"I have led men," Fame went on, "in the days and years ago;  
 I have thrilled them with my brightness, as a star that sends its gleam  
 From its bidding place on high, till of all the arching sky  
 'Tis the only lurking jewel—'tis the star of which men dream.  
 And today I write the song set in measures full and strong  
 Of the men who rise supremely where their weaker brethren fall—  
 I have made the victories of the lands and of the seas,  
 I have made the goal of glory—I have made them one and all."

Then it was that Death said softly, with a countenance sedate:  
 "Was there never any victor through your foster brother Fate?"

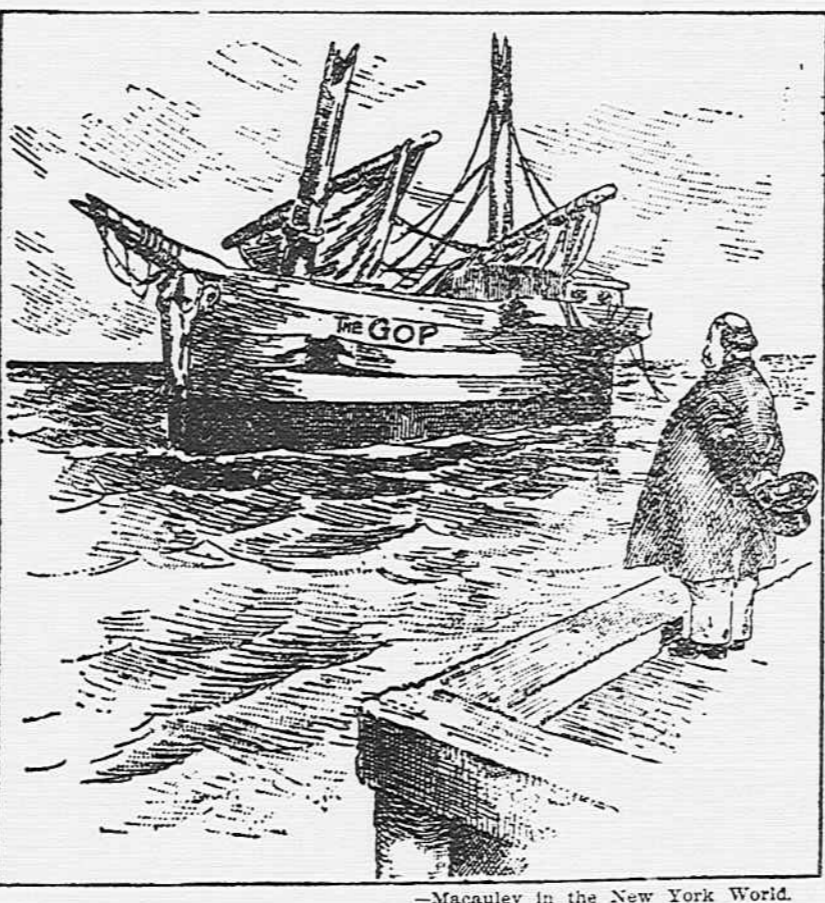
"No, 'tis I," continued Fame, "I who carve in stone the name;  
 I who wreath in gold the story of the daring and the deed;  
 It is I who am filled with ambition and with pride—  
 It is I who will lift the flag on to the man who holds the lead."  
 "It is you?" asked Death and Time. "And for you they fall or climb?  
 And for them you work the laurel and the bay in rounded weaves?"  
 Then they turned to their way—and the laurel and the bay  
 At the feet of Fame were lying in a heap of withered leaves.

Then Time sat, and fell to laughing, with his hour glass on his knees;  
 "I have seen," he told his brethren, "many thousand victories."



(Copyright, 1911, by W. G. Chapman.)

### REVIEWING THE FLEET.



—Macaulay in the New York World.

Used. It is most unfortunate that this basic fact is not kept more prominent before the American people, whose anti-trust sentiment is only the expression of a revolt against high costs.

"It is relief from the high cost of living that the country demands, and the agitation should be, first of all, for tariff reduction. With that accomplished, the trust question will take care of itself. Without it, neither prices nor monopoly will be controlled. It may be doubted that cheaper tobacco will result from the disintegration of the tobacco trust, but it is certain that it would follow the lowering of tobacco duties. It is unlikely that steel products will fall much in price if the steel trust is dissolved, but no one will question that they would be materially lower if the duties on imported steel were reduced. Indeed, the proposition is so obvious that it admits of no argument. Lower the tariff and inflation will cease. Monopoly extortion, excessive capitalization and high costs will disappear. Competition of the proper sort—that of America with the whole world—will be restored and the natural development of our superior resources and of our commercial ability will follow."—New York Times.

An esteemed contemporary starts out to prove that Taft is a greater foe of the trusts than Roosevelt. Mr. Taft is surely entitled to any comfort that can fairly be extracted out of so modest a distinction.

### CURRENT VERSE.

Environment.  
 Ah! all his soul in music he doth sink,  
 And in sweet sounds he finds a rapture rare,  
 And long before his breakfast time, I think,  
 His "Pari siamo" rings out on the air.  
 And though "Il balen" does not him disgrace,  
 And "Di Provenza" does not him condemn,  
 I think he ought to find some other place  
 To do his practicing at 5 a. m.

I have important duties of my own,  
 And I want quiet when at my affairs;  
 When at them I don't want a barytone  
 Repeating "Et tu" ten times upstairs.  
 And when I'm bent on my postprandial nap  
 And seek some rest from labor of the pen,  
 I do not want to listen to a chap  
 A-singing hard with "Caro mio ben."  
 And when about the reading lamp at eve  
 All huzzab and all noise I faint would  
 To say the very least he makes me  
 Grieve  
 With variations on the "Evening Star."  
 I try to keep hard thoughts from out my  
 Brain,  
 Though woe suggests come to make me  
 Weep,  
 But though my wrath I always do restrain,  
 I wonder much if singers ever sleep.  
 —Nathan M. Levy in the New York Sun.

Life.  
 Life is too brief  
 Between the budding and the falling leaf,  
 Between the seed time and the golden sheaf.  
 For hate and spite,  
 We have no time for malice and for greed;  
 Therefore, with love make beautiful the deed:  
 Fast speeds the night.  
 Life is too swift  
 Between the blossom and the white snow's drift,  
 Between the silence and the lark's swift flight,  
 For bitter words,  
 In kindness and in gentleness our speech  
 Must carry messages of hope, and reach  
 The sweetest chords.  
 Life is too great  
 Between the infant's and the man's estate,  
 Between the clashing of earth's strife and fate,  
 For petty things,  
 Lo! we shall yet who creep withumbered feet,  
 Walk glorious over heaven's golden street,  
 Or soar on wings!  
 —Margaret E. Sangster.

Mr. Taft's Confession.  
 Explanation and apologies are feeble planks for a platform on which a president must stand for re-election, and Mr. Taft's confession shows that he realizes his mistakes. This is creditable to the man, but does not justify the president.  
 We should the people re-elect to the greater office of president a man

## THE QUIET HOUR

Knowledge That Has Brought Man Nearer to God

THINKING IN MILLIONS

LET us think a little in millions—not, my speculative friend, millions of dollars, but, to begin with, in millions of miles. Where were you last year at this time? Just where you are now and sighing for some experience of travel, do you say? Why, my dear sir, or madam, you have traveled some hundreds of millions of miles in this twelvemonth and still are traveling. What is Panama or Constantinople or Pekin in comparison with this great journey of the sun and its attendant earth! While you have been longing to go from Boston to Lynn to visit friends, you have in fact traversed an unimaginable breadth of space. The difficulty of getting started is in your imagination. The veriest Lob-lie-by-the-fire, in the remotest hamlet—even that woman who lived for sixty years within sight of the passing trains and never stepped on board of one of them—is a far traveler.

Yes, but you say, that cosmic travel is both unimaginable and unsatisfactory. Lynn and Boston are at least real places where houses stand and taxes are collected. One gets the excitement of the crowded station and may look out of the car window. But our world-spiral round the hastening sun is like going from nowhere to nowhere. There are neither stations nor stops nor scenery.

Two Views of Life's Journey.  
 It is quite true, of course, in one sense, that the pleasures of this prodigious journey are largely out of sight. But do not the world and your fellow travelers take on a different aspect because you are not marooned in some corner of the universe, but travel in the midst of stars and suns? These thoughts may not appeal to you. Perhaps your imagination is so rusty from disuse that you cannot make it work at all in this direction. Then you are like the fly that buzzes in a moving railroad car. It is unaware that its car has moved from Boston and will arrive in Montreal. So long as it finds food and occupation, the journey is a matter of indifference. The fly is happy—let it buzz, and find no fault with its limitations. It will be quite as much at home in Canada as Massachusetts. And so are we, except that age draws on, in all the stages of our unimaginable journey. The vividdest imagination, like the exactest research, cannot grasp and picture the facts and implications of this planetary and solar flight—a journey where to stop would be annihilation, and in which we have no hint of destination. Did we start from anywhere? We can only guess. Are we bound for anywhere? We can never know. Some of our friends, the astronomers, have reasoned that we are bound from a collision and catastrophe. Others incline to guess that—barring accidents—our journey may be endless.

The first effect of this thinking in millions of miles was to make man seem insignificant and God remote. The poet Young, who told us that "An undevout astronomer is mad," might come back to find astronomers of this degree of madness not uncommon. God, regarded as the artificer, must certainly seem far away when we consider the unthinkable distances we travel and the greater spaces we discern. Man seems puny in the limitations of his being and his knowledge. How slow our steps beside the silent

is fast traveling for train or flight. But the sun flies, they estimate, some sixteen miles a second—we all toward a thousand miles while our Chicago limited passes from milepost to milepost on its journey. And the speed of light from star to star is much more than a hundred thousand times as great as that of the rolling train. How slow is man in the midst of the swift movements of the universe. How little is man, who thinks the little earth so large.

Good in the New Knowledge.

Yet the second and the real effect of this new knowledge was different. It helped displace the thought of God as the artificer. It gave man real dignity and close relations in a larger universe. How little and cramped the ancient maps of the earth in space! In fact, space, as we think of it, had no real existence for the ancients. They did not get outside the closed box in which sun, planets and stars went circling round the earth. In all good faith many of them believed that Jerusalem was the physical center of all things. In place of that conceit of our human importance, we have gained the thought of God as the source of the universe and made the old doctrine of his presence everywhere something more than a cold dogma. If we can no longer localize the New Jerusalem (there was a man, I remember, who wrote a book to prove that the globe within the sun was our heaven), we are learning to think that this earth is given us to make as much like heaven as we can. And all these things the Good Book told us centuries ago.—Boston Transcript.

### NATIONAL MENACE IN FRANCE

Country is in Danger of Death from Drink—Army Corps is Lost Each Year Through Alcohol.

The French National league against alcoholism declares that France is in danger of death from drink. "Alcohol desolates our most beautiful provinces, Normandy, Brittany, the Vosges, Picardy, Maine. In Orne the decrease of population has been 50,000 in twenty-five years. In Manche 75,000 in Normandy 200,000. Infant mortality is appalling, and conscripts by scores are found unfit for service." In Orne, one report states, 67 per cent of those summoned to the colors were rejected, in March, 50 per cent, in the Vallee des Vosges, 60 per cent, and the drink evil is largely responsible. The military authorities calculate that France loses an army corps each year through alcohol.

Dr. Jacques Bertillon, the famous criminologist, who has made astonishing researches into the relation of alcohol to tuberculosis, estimates, in the Revue de Tuberculose, that a successful fight against alcohol in France would reduce the number of deaths from consumption yearly by some 16,000 more. What steps can be taken are being discussed by the authorities in some localities, but widespread scientific education on the subject of the baneful effects of alcohol must be promoted before a radical change for the better can be looked for in France.

But It Pays.  
 Because it pays, the social cesspool is kept open.

It pollutes the people, but it pays. It burns out human life, but it pays. It turns energy and intelligence into worthless and vice, but it pays. It forces women into the sweat-shop and the brothel, but it pays. It beclouds the brains of men, and makes them easy prey for industrial oppression, but it pays. It blinds and cripples and dements the second and third generation, but it pays.

It makes justice a joke, government a farce, civilization a mockery, but it pays.

## Want to See You

**CRAIG BROS COMPANY**

Fly Traps, Fly Paper, Fruit Jars, Jelly Tumblers, Fruit Jar Rings, and Preserving Power . . . . .

**W. L. Douglas Shoes**  
 The best make in America  
**Cotton Hoes**  
 To thin your cotton that has not been planted yet.  
**Straw Hats**  
 For Men, Women and Children . . . . .  
**Lice Powder**  
 To kill the lice on the little chickens and plants . . . . .  
**Boy's Summer Pants**  
 We want to buy your eggs chickens, ducks, bees wax, dry hides, all kinds of salable herbs, corn, peas, etc. Come to see us—a square deal guaranteed . . . . .

**IHC Engine**

**IHC Gasoline Engines**

TALK with your local dealer may open your eyes to gasoline engine possibilities you never thought of. For your own information drop in and see him the next time you are in town and talk it over with him frankly. He'll tell you the truth about IHC engines—and the chances are, he'll show you how you can't afford to run your farm any longer without one.

are among the best labor-savers and money-makers a farmer can buy. The local dealer will tell you why and give you facts and figures to prove it. He will tell you just what an IHC engine will do for you and why it is the best engine for you to buy. Learn from him what it means to have a thoroughly tested IHC engine and take one home with you. Made in sizes 1 to 50-horse power.

**IHC Service Bureau**  
 The purpose of this Bureau is to furnish, free of charge to all, the best information obtainable on better farming. If you have any worthy questions concerning soils, crops, land or better farming, libraries, etc., make your inquiries specific and send them to IHC Service Bureau, Harvester Building, Chicago, U. S. A.