

**GALVANIZED CORRUGATED AND V CRIMPED ROOFING**

Have two thousand two hundred (2,200) sheets Corrugated number twenty-nine gauge Galvanized Roofing in 6, 7, 8 and 10 feet lengths. One thousand four hundred (1,400) sheets V Crimped in same lengths. This is car that left factory Jan. 21st. expected any day. You ought to use our Lead Headed Nails in putting on Roofing. Send for circular.

**COLUMBIA SUPPLY COMPANY**

823 WEST GERVAIS STREET, COLUMBIA, S. C.  
45-11

**STOMACH TROUBLE**

Mr. Marion Holcomb, of Nancy, Ky., says: "For quite a long while I suffered with stomach trouble. I would have pains and a heavy feeling after my meals, a most disagreeable taste in my mouth. If I ate anything with butter, oil or grease, I would spit it up. I began to have regular sick headache. I had used pills and tablets, but after a course of these, I would be constipated. It just seemed to tear my stomach all up. I found they were no good at all for my trouble. I heard

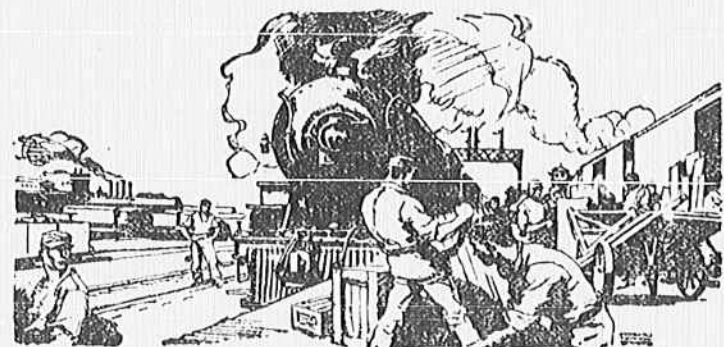
THE DORF'S

**BLACK-DRAUGHT**

recommended very highly, so began to use it. It cured me. I keep it in the house all the time. It is the best liver medicine made. I do not have sick headache or stomach trouble any more." Black-Draught acts on the jaded liver and helps it to do its important work of throwing out waste materials and poisons from the system. This medicine should be in every household for use in time of need. Get a package today. If you feel sluggish, take a dose tonight. You will feel fresh tomorrow. Price 25c a package. All druggists.

ONE CENT A DOSE

(173)



**They couldn't be built now for twice \$71,000**

When the talk turns from politics to railroads, and the traveler with the cocksure air breaks in with, "There's an awful lot of 'water' in the railroads," here are some hard-pan facts to give him:

American railroads have cost \$30,900 a mile—roadbed, structures, stations, yards, terminals, freight and passenger trains—everything from the great city terminals to the last spike.

A good concrete-and-asphalt highway costs \$36,000 a mile—just a bare road, not counting the cost of culverts, bridges, etc.

Our railroads couldn't be duplicated today for \$150,000 a mile.

They are capitalized for only \$71,000 a mile—much less than their actual value. Seventy-one thousand dollars today will buy one locomotive.

English railways are capitalized at \$274,000 a mile; the French at \$155,000; German \$132,000; even in Canada (still in pioneer development) they are capitalized at \$67,000 a mile. The average for all foreign countries is \$100,000.

Low capitalization and high operating efficiency have enabled American Railroads to pay the highest wages while charging the lowest rates.

*This advertisement is published by the Association of Railway Executives*

Those desiring information concerning the railroad situation may obtain literature by writing to The Association of Railway Executives, 61 Broadway, New York

**"ARTIE"**

By DORA MOLLAN

(© 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

When Sarah Moltorpe married Arthur Allen she changed the style of "doing" her hair. Grandmother Moltorpe disapproved. "Sarah," she said in her precise, mild way, "your hair was very becoming parted in the middle as you have always worn it. Now that you have changed the parting so far to one side it gives you a very unbalanced appearance. And I have noticed in my long life," she added whimsically, "that exterior looks exert a pronounced influence on one's mental processes." To which Sarah answered one word: "Nonsense."

Two months later Grandma Moltorpe again spoke to her favorite grandchild on the same subject. "Sarah," she said gently, but decidedly, "you are giving too much time to your hair and not enough to Arthur. Part your hair in the middle again, child. It will give you a more balanced set of values." Sarah shut her mouth tight on some words she would have spoken had this repeated advice come from anyone but her beloved granma.

It was directly after supper that night that Arthur proposed to his wife that she accompany him over to the Sykes house next door. "I hate to miss a day, dear. The poor fellow looks forward so much to my visits. It's no joke to be confined to one room so many months, you know, and I've made so many excuses to Mrs. Sykes on your account," he pleaded; "do come along this time."

"It's not necessary for you to make any at all," Sarah answered. "You know what I think of that woman—what every one around here thinks. She's altogether too free-and-easy in her manner and in her dress. Anyway, it's impossible for me to go now. I never leave my supper dishes, you know."

That this was a thinly veiled accusation of Mrs. Sykes' housekeeping methods Arthur knew. "Yes, I know



Through the Screen Door Came the Soft Contralto Voice of Mrs. Sykes.

you never leave anything you may want to do on my account?" With these words Sarah's husband slammed the kitchen door behind him.

For a moment Sarah felt stunned. It was the first time Arthur had ever spoken crossly to her. Then she thought even harsher things of her next-door neighbor, who had only recently moved into the village. A married woman who wore her hair bobbed and went on the street dressed as Mrs. Sykes did was capable of anything, Sarah decided. Could Grandma Moltorpe's words have carried a hidden meaning? Were they intended as a veiled warning? Was the invalid the only attraction next door? In spite of her queer dress, Mrs. Sykes was pretty. Here Sarah's thoughts were interrupted by the sharp ringing of the telephone bell.

It was an out-of-town call. Mr. Allen was wanted. Sarah ran out to the edge of her lawn and called. There was no answer. She went farther—to the foot of the Sykes front steps—and was about to repeat her call from there. But she didn't. And this is why: Through the screen door came the soft contralto voice of Mrs. Sykes: "Oh, Artie, dear, you don't know how heavenly it is just to sit in your lap awhile and feel your comforting arms."

It was enough. Sarah paused to listen no longer. Even ignoring the receiver left off the hook, she ran straight down the street to Grandma Moltorpe. That wise old lady listened silently, stroking the one-sided part in her favorite grandchild's hair meanwhile.

"My dear," Grandma Moltorpe spoke in her usual gentle voice, "you stay right here. I will go and see what all this is about." Sarah didn't remonstrate, just buried her head a little deeper in the sofa cushion and waited. All her life she had gone to Grandma Moltorpe when in trouble, and she had never failed her yet.

It seemed hours since grandma's cane had tapped down the front walk, but in reality only a short time had

elapsed, when Sarah again heard the familiar sound. When the old lady entered the room her expression was noncommittal.

"Now, child," she said, "go upstairs and comb your hair over. Part it straight in the middle. Then I will have something to tell you." Wondering, but knowing well that when her grandmother used that tone she expected to be obeyed, Sarah went.

Grandma looked appraisingly at Sarah when the latter returned. "It's much more becoming that way, child. You must go over and call on the woman tomorrow, Sarah. She's a fascinating little thing, as unconventional as she looks."

"But, grandma!" Sarah broke in bewildered. "I heard her say it, I tell you. Where is Arthur?"

"Still up visiting with Mr. Sykes when I left, dear. He doesn't know anything about your coming down here."

"What—" but Sarah got no further. "Don't interrupt your elders; it's bad manners," continued Grandma Moltorpe. "Mrs. Sykes has an amusing way of naming her furniture after the persons who gave it to her. They have only a tiny income, and she sold most of their household goods to pay Mr. Sykes' hospital bill. So when her physician advised her to take her husband to the country, their friends gave them enough things to start in on again. Now, tonight, just as you went over, she sat down, after a particularly hard day, in a big easy chair given by an old chum of Mr. Sykes, whom she affectionately call 'Artie.' She was talking to it, not to your Arthur."

Grandma Moltorpe laughed so infectiously that Sarah joined in against her will. "Now, run along home, child, and take a notional old woman's advice. Never judge a person before you know him. Be a chum to your husband—not merely his housekeeper. And part your hair in the middle, child; it's much more becoming."

**TRADED GOATS FOR DIAMOND**

South African Millionaire Tells of Good Bargain He Made in First Business Deal.

An amusing story is told in connection with the early days of Sir J. B. Robinson, the South African millionaire, who has been figuring prominently in the London law courts.

He was crossing the Vaal river in 1869, looking for diamonds. He asked the natives if they had seen any "pretty stones," and at last he found a man who had a diamond. It was a small stone, and the prospector offered \$50 for it, but the man refused to sell it. He increased his offer to \$60, but still the man refused.

"What will you take for it?" he was asked.

"Twenty goats," was the firm reply; "nothing less."

"I sent off to the nearest farm," says Sir J. B. Robinson in telling the story, "and bought twenty goats for \$37.50, and so got possession of my first diamond."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

**Wonderful Love Story.**

A great love story is the greatest story in the world. But was there ever such a story as that of Mme. Hanska and Balzac? Balzac and Mme. Hanska corresponded seventeen years before their lips met, before they married. The genius fell in love with her through her letters to him. She was the wife of a Polish nobleman and enormously rich. From her first note to him Balzac was in a frenzy of love. His letters to her are a literature. Balzac loved; madame was prudent. She had rank; he had debts and the divine fire. They met once in Switzerland in 1833. Husband Hanska died. Balzac charged upon St. Petersburg where Hanska was living. But for seven years madame fell back before the blaze of Balzac's love. At last she consented to marriage. Two months after marriage Balzac died. Madame outlived him thirty-two years.—Exchange.

**Habit of Overeating.**

The habit of overeating, at first a pleasant one, once formed, grows until, like all habits, it is difficult to break. A word to the wise is enough. When you are building or repairing a house you do not pile up material, such as bricks, mortar, timber and slates, and attempt to build there; in where they are wanted. The result would be chaos. That is what happens when body-building material is crowded unthinkingly into your "temple of clay." To begin with, habitual overeating, instead of giving strength, lowers vitality by dumping down the flame of life, as a small fire in a grate is smothered by putting on an excess of fuel. It wears out the digestive system, producing dyspepsia and all its manifold train of painful and debilitating symptoms.

**Phrasing of Blackbirds.**

Before "the time of the singing of birds" is over—and the nightingale is beginning already to "jug-jug" rather than to launch Tennyson's "liquid note"—some musician ought to do fuller justice to the blackbird.

He is the most intelligible of all birds—that is, he has intervals like those of our human music; his phrases may be, and have been put down on our five-lined music paper.

There is a West Sussex blackbird who sang all last May the first five notes of "The Campbells Are Coming," and he is at it again, in the same garden, this year.

Other blackbirds have composed pretty varises, but all sound equally jolly and sweet in their troling.—London Chronicle.

**COLD WAVE SIGNALS**

Special value is offered in Blankets, Comforts, Flannels and Underwear, Ladies' and Children's Sweaters with a complete line of Hosiery.

Many of these goods were purchased in advance of the season and are offered below present market value. Make your selection early and save money at

**W. G. Wilson & Co.**

**Ever Get Bilious? Try This**

Take NR at once. Get digestive and eliminative organs working in harmony and relief is immediate. Never causes griping.

**NR Tonight—Tomorrow Feel Right**

When your liver goes on strike and you feel a sick headache and bilious spell coming on, instead of prodding your liver with dangerous calomel and harsh purgatives, get out your box of mild, gentle-acting NR Tablets and take one right off. Relief will come just as quickly and with it genuine, lasting benefit. There will be no griping, gnawing pains or doubling stomach-ache. Nature's Remedy (NR Tablets) work promptly and thoroughly, but the action is gentle, mild and soothing. Relief comes through the action of Nature's Remedy on not only the liver, but on the whole digestive and eliminative system,—the stomach, the bowels and even on the kidneys. Stored up accumulations of waste and body poisons that have been clogging the system are completely cleared out, the over-worked stomach is strengthened and the interrupted work of digestion and assimilation is resumed. The inactive liver goes to work with new vigor, the bowels are unburdened, the headache leaves that dull, "dopey," want-to-crawl-down-a-hole feeling disappears, energy,

"pep" and appetite return and you find yourself entirely, completely relieved.

There is no better proof of the great value of Nature's Remedy for biliousness and constipation than the fact that more than one million NR Tablets are used every day,—more than five million boxes sold every year.



If you've not already done so, get a 25c box of Nature's Remedy (NR Tablets) and take the first tablet tonight. If your constipation is stubborn or persistent, continue to take one each night for a week or so. Then note how you feel. Your bowels will be as regular as clock work, and you'll find yourself in better shape physically, mentally, every way than you've been in many a day. After that you need not take medicine every day. An occasional NR Tablet to keep your system in good condition will be sufficient, and you can always feel your best. Remember it is easier and cheaper to keep well than to get well. Just try it. Nature's Remedy (NR Tablets) is sold, guaranteed and recommended by your druggist.

LAURENS DRUG CO., Laurens, S. C.

**Nature's Remedy NR-TABLETS-NR Better Than Pills For Liver Ills Get a 25c Box**

**PLANTER'S FERTILIZER**

**GROW BIGGER CROPS**

The demand the coming year for Cotton, Corn, Grain, etc., will far exceed that of any recent years.

The half-starved peoples of Europe are even now crying out for food and clothing. And the world is depending upon the Farmers of America to Supply it. You cannot raise a 100% crop unless you have a 100% soil. Fertility is largely a matter of balanced conditions of the soil. Phosphoric Acid, Ammonia, and Potash must be present in the proper proportions if bumper crops are to be raised.

**PLANTERS FERTILIZER DOUBLES YOUR YIELD**

because it contains available Phosphoric Acid, Ammonia and Potash in the right proportions.

Every bag is stamped with our Giant Lizard Trade-Mark. Look for it—it's for your protection, and better place your order for Planter's right now and avoid delayed delivery.

Ask our agent in your town for information, free advice, or prices, or write us direct.

**Planters Fertilizer & Phosphate Co.**

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