

Want to Feel Just Right?

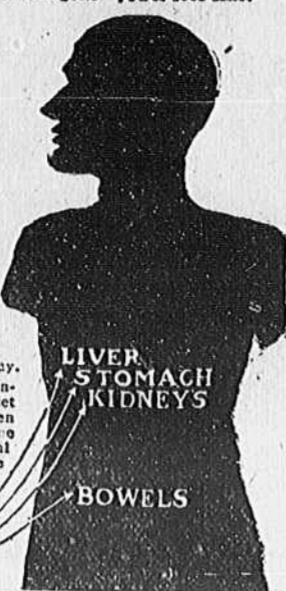
Take an NR Tonight

JUST TRY IT AND SEE how much better you feel in the morning. That "foggy" headachy, tired, don't-know-what's-the-matter feeling will be gone—you'll feel fine.

TROUBLE IS, your system is clogged with a lot of impurities that your over-worked digestive and eliminative organs can't get rid of. Pills, oil, salts, calomel and ordinary laxatives, cathartics and purges only force the bowels and prod the liver.

Nature's Remedy (NR Tablets) acts on the stomach, liver, bowels and even kidneys, not forcing, but toning and strengthening these organs. The result is prompt relief and real, lasting benefit. Make the test. Nature's Remedy will act promptly, thoroughly, yet so mildly, so gently, that you will think nature herself has come to the rescue and is doing the work.

And oh, what a relief! You'll be surprised to find how much better you feel—brighter, better every way. If habitually or stubbornly constipated, take one NR Tablet each night for a week. Then you'll not have to take medicine every day. Just an occasional NR Tablet after that will be sufficient to keep your system in good condition—keep you feeling your best.



Get a 25¢ Box

Nature's Remedy
NR-TABLETS-NR

Better Than Pills For Liver Ills. Get a 25¢ Box

To Our Customers!

Beginning September 22, 1920, our charges for ginning white cotton will be \$4.00 per bale.

Bagging and Ties \$1.50 per bale

LAURENS OIL MILL,
LAURENS GIN & FUEL CO.,
GRAY'S GINNERY, Watts Mills

WRIGLEY'S

5¢ a package before the war
5¢ a package during the war
and
5¢ a package NOW

The Flavor Lasts So Does the Price!



THOUSANDS DIE IN RUSSIAN CITY

Terrible Condition Reported in Petrograd, Will Grow Worse.

Paris, Oct. 6.—A graphic, eye witness description of the fearful condition existing in Petrograd is given by the Finnish Red Cross in an appeal just issued to the Red Cross societies of the world. It is accompanied by documents prepared by Professor Zeidler, formerly head of the Petrograd Red Cross, but now a refugee in Finland.

The document, which reached the Paris bureau of the American Red Cross today, tells the story of the agony of a dying city. Petrograd's present population based on the food cards, now is from 500,000 to 600,000, and the former capital of the czars is described as having shrunk to one-fourth its pre-war size. The report says in part:

"Death stalks on every side, waiting for winter to aid in the grim work of mowing down the silent, hungry, sick, and dying thousands. With streets and houses choked with filth, that is already spreading spotted and intermittent typhus the cold weather will finish the task with pneumonia and abnormal typhus.

The fuel situation was never so bad and wooden houses have been torn down for fuel.

"The wood yards have been nationalized. One of them has given up entirely to the manufacturers of 30,000 coffins monthly. But even this number is insufficient. People have not time to bury the dead, and the bodies take their turn, waiting several days.

"Attempts to repair the streets have failed because the wood blocks for pavement have been stolen during the night for fuel.

"Kerosene costs 450 rubles a pound. There are no candles. Most homes are in darkness. There is no means of transporting things by waterway, because the barges were long since demolished for fuel.

"Workmen receive a half pound of bread daily, and sometimes other food is given. The prices of foodstuffs continue to rise to incredible heights.

"The mortality has reached a startling rate owing to the lack of food and unsanitary conditions of houses and streets.

"Indescribable dirt and filth is on every side within the houses. When plumbing gets out of order it remains unrepaired. Whole houses became filthy from top to bottom and it becomes impossible to live in them.

"There is no fuel, no hot water or baths, no janitor, door keeper or servants for cleaning yards, streets, buildings or for the removal of garbage.

"Petrograd is facing a dreadful phantom of epidemics. Thousands are already dying every month of spotted, abdominal and intermittent typhus, dysentery, Spanish influenza, smallpox, pulmonary diseases, hunger and exhaustion.

"The hospitals are overflowing with drooping victims, mostly women, elderly men and children.

"The minister of health, apparently realizing the seriousness of the situation, recently ordered the mobilization of all physicians, regardless of age, for the purpose of combating epidemic diseases. The moral breakdown of the population is well illustrated in the hospitals, where there is no discipline and no care of patients.

"Patients are taken in the hospitals without a bath. If they wish to be warm while in bed awaiting operation they must bring their own blankets and furs with them. Both the patients and the lower medical personnel are engaged in sealing warm coverings."

PROHIBITION LID SCREWED DOWN IN NEW YORK CITY

Washington, Sept. 30.—The prohibition lid is now screwed down tight in New York City, an official of Commissioner Kramer's office declared today. The principal problem he added, now centers in Buffalo, Chicago and Detroit. Only drastic action and a liberal sprinkling of jail sentences can clean up things in those cities, it was admitted. Proximity to the Canadian border and lack of sympathy on the part of local officials with prohibition are given as the chief reasons for prevailing wetness.

One of the worst spots is Detroit, which is separated from wet Canadian territory only by a river.

Sellers, it was stated have been buying whiskey at \$1 per bottle in Windsor and selling it in Detroit from \$10 to \$15. So profitable is the business because that they have moved into spacious residences in the most fashionable section of town. Their sudden prosperity led to investigation, and several are now behind the bars.

Chicago is given an especially wet character by an inspector who recently returned from that city. Coal and lumber barges from the Canadian side of the Great Lakes are reported to stop at Chicago with concealed cargoes of spirits. The same condition obtains in Buffalo.

Five Minute Chats on Our Presidents

By JAMES MORGAN

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AN UNHAPPY PRESIDENT

- 1788—John Adams elected vice president.
- 1792—Re-elected vice president.
- 1796—Elected president.
- 1797—Inaugurated second president, aged 61.
- 1800—Concluded peace with France. Defeated for second term by Jefferson.
- 1820—Member of Massachusetts constitutional convention.
- 1826—July 4, died, aged 90.

PROBABLY John Adams was the unhappiest man who ever sat in the presidential chair. One of a dozen unwanted presidents, who were taken only because the men that were wanted could not be elected, this humble role embittered all the remaining days of the proudest man in the line of our chief magistrates.

It was hard enough for Adams to be the understudy even of George Washington, while serving as vice president. When he became president it was maddening to his ego that he should be expected to play second fiddle to Alexander Hamilton, the master spirit of the old governing class, left over from colonial times and which controlled the Federalist party. The president made the fatal mistake of keeping Washington's cabinet,



John Adams.

which really had passed under the control of Hamilton, who presumed to direct the new administration, very much as a Tammany boss puts a Tammany mayor through his paces. As Adams never had succeeded in ruling himself it was impossible for another to rule him.

Like aristocracies everywhere, the Federalists were thrown into a state of panic by the French revolution and by the rise of the Jeffersonian democracy in our yet aristocratic republic. In their alarm they frantically rushed through congress the alien and sedition acts, which became only millstones about their necks, sinking their party forever. Not satisfied with shutting the revolution out of the New World, many of them were for joining the monarchical coalition against it in the Old World. In an uproarious quarrel with the absurd French directory, the militia was called out and Washington summoned to command it, after which the president astonished the jingoes by suddenly throwing them over and returning to a pacific policy.

As he had been the first minister to England, John Adams was also the first president to take up his residence in Washington. As Mrs. Adams had been the wife of the first American envoy in London she was also the first mistress of the White House, if for only a few months. On the way from Philadelphia she and the president lost their trail in the wilderness until a "straggling black" came to their assistance.

The capitol was yet unfinished, and out of a desolate bog, far off, the unfinished White House rose to view. There was neither a fence nor a tree about the structure, and the president's nearest neighbor dwelt half a mile away. Mrs. Adams had a hard time to get wood enough to keep her family warm in the big, bleak mansion, and she smiles at us still as her letters tell us of how she hung her washing to dry in the great east room.

After sitting at his desk until midnight hastily signing appointments, to forestall his successor, Adams drove out of Washington at the dawning of the day of Jefferson's inauguration. He had no smiles to bestow on the triumph of his rival, and few enough to light his own pathway, through his remaining years.

After his brave, good helpmeet had been taken from him, he lived on eight years more, lived to see what no other ex-president has seen, a son in the White House. At ninety, as he lay dying in the sunset of the fiftieth Fourth of July, we are told that his thoughts turned to the first and most glorious Fourth and that his lips murmured "Thomas Jefferson still survives." The author of the Declaration really had died a few hours before, and by their flight from earth the spirits of the two old patriots of '76 were strangely united again.

FOOT BALL FRIDAY

October 15th

LAURENS HI VS ANDERSON HI

City Ball Park

Admission 25 and 50 Cent

How We Care For Your Meat Cars

When you see a Swift Refrigerator Car going by in a train, it seems a simple thing that it should be carrying fresh meat up and down the country.

Like most of the packer activities which contribute to your welfare, you are so used to having this going on uninterruptedly, day in, day out, throughout the year, that you are likely to take it as a matter of course.

But it is not a matter of course. Every car you see going by means long hours of minute, scientific, painstaking care in preparation for what it is doing.

Every time a car comes in it is washed out thoroughly with scalding water. If any taint, any foreign matter, were present, this would get rid of it. Even the meat hooks are taken down from the racks and scalded with water and live steam.

When the car is thoroughly cleansed we put in 5,000 pounds of ice. But that is only preliminary. It only cools the car to the proper temperature. By the time the car is moved over to receive its load, this first ice is melted. More is then put in to keep the car cool.

Then the meat is hung on the sterilized hooks and the load of food is ready for its journey. It arrives as it leaves, clean, fresh, wholesome, appetizing; and your meat supply goes on unaffected by seasons or weather.

This is only a part of the service which Swift & Company furnishes, at a profit to itself so small—averaging a fraction of a cent per pound on all products over a period of years—that if the profit were handed on to the consumer, it would make a difference of less than a nickel a week in the meat bill of the average American family.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.