

**FELT LIKE SHE WAS ON FIRE, SAYS MRS BURGESS**

Greenville Woman Tells How Relative's Good Fortune Aided Her.

**HOPES TO AID OTHERS.**

Though She Had Become a Physical Wreck, Her Health Was Restored.

"It is the grandest medicine there ever was."

That's Tanlac, as Mrs Mamie Burgess, of No 18 Saco St, Greenville, described it.

"I was a physical wreck when I began taking it, but three bottles made me a well and strong woman," added Mrs Burgess. The endorsement she gave of Tanlac is strong and sincere, and she gave it because she said, "I hope my giving this statement will help some other woman to find relief in Tanlac like it gave me."

Mrs Burgess said she took Tanlac because it had helped a relative of hers, Mrs Lillie Burgess, so much. The latter mentioned Mrs Burgess also had given an endorsement of Tanlac for publication. Mrs Mamie Burgess' endorsement follows:

"I suffered with indigestion so badly that I just could not eat anything at any time hardly, and especially at supper, for I would almost choke to death. It seemed that everything I ate lodged in my throat and almost choked me and brought on smothering spells. I was very nervous and could not sleep. I had no desire to eat and just had to force down what I did eat.

"After meals my stomach felt like it had fire in it. I belched a great deal and my stomach always was sour. I was troubled a lot with heartburn, too. I had no strength nor energy, and I could hardly do my housework. I suffered a great deal with dizzy headaches, and my liver was out of order.

"A relative of mine, Mrs Lillie Burgess, had been helped so much by taking Tanlac that I decided to take it, too. The Tanlac drove away all my stomach trouble and gave me a great appetite. I can now eat anything I want and it does not hurt me. My nerves were quieted, and the medicine built up my system so much that I got to where I slept fine every night. It regulated my liver and my system generally and banished those headaches.

"Tanlac increased my strength a lot and made me feel fine in every way. I am a well woman, I think. I now recommend Tanlac because it is the grandest medicine there ever was. It sure is fine. I was a physical wreck when I began taking Tanlac, but three bottles made me a well and strong woman."

Tanlac, the master medicine, is sold by Kingstree Drug Co, Kingstree; Mallard Lumber Co, Greelyville; R P Hinnant, Suttons; S S Aronson, Lane, S. C.

**The Best of the Bargain.**

You get a bargain when you get The Youth's Companion for 1917 for \$2.00—59 issues crowded from cover to cover with the reading you most enjoy. But you get the best of the bargain if you subscribe the minute you read this, for then you will get free every number of The Companion issued between the time you subscribe and News Year's. If you send your \$2.00 at once that means a lot of reading for which you won't have to pay a cent. And then the long, glorious 52 weeks of Companion reading to come after! Let us send you the Forecast for 1917, which tells all about what is in store for Companion readers in 1917.

By special arrangement new subscribers for The Youth's Companion can have also McCall's Magazine for 1917—both publications for \$2.10.

Our two-at-one-price offer includes:

1. The Youth's Companion—52 issues of 1917.
2. All the remaining issues of 1916.
3. The Companion Home Calendar for 1917.
4. McCall's Magazine Dress Pattern—your choice from your first number of the magazine—if you send a 2-cent stamp with your selection.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, St Paul St, Boston, Mass. New subscription received at this office.

**Her Son Subject to Croup.**

"My son Edwin is subject to croup," writes Mrs E O Irwin, New Kensington, Pa. "I put in many sleepless hours at night before I learned of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Mothers need not fear this disease if they keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the house and use it as directed. It always gave my boy relief." Obtainable everywhere.

**OLD JOHNSONVILLE SCHOOL NOTES**

Excellton, October 24:—The first month of the new school year closed Friday, October 20. We are in our modern new building, which all are proud of. It lends new vigor to the pupils and they are doing splendid work.

We wish to take this opportunity of asking the patrons to visit our school.

**HONOR ROLL.**

Grade I.	
Samuel Poston	93
Grade I (advanced).	
Kimball Johnson	90
Grade II.	
Corine Cox	92
Grade III.	
Lou Alice Cox	91
Johnie Spring	92
Grade IV.	
Ellen Johnson	99
Loyd Huggins	96
Marion Joye	97
Grade V.	
Luneg McDaniel	94
Lottie Cox	94
Loena Davis	93
Farris Davis	90
Grade VI.	
Iva Cox	96
Percy Lewis	92
Grade VII.	
Beth Ginn	95
Minnie Huggins	95
Mae Haselden	95
Grade VIII.	
Sadie Spring	94
Evelyn Johnson	93
Grade IX.	
Verna Ard	96
Grade X.	
Clarice Huggins	95
Lalla Ruth Weatherly	94
Massabeau Huggins	91
Liston Huggins	92

**Do You Have Sour Stomach?**

If you are troubled with sour stomach you should eat slowly and masticate your food thoroughly, then take one of Chamberlain's Tablets immediately after supper. Obtainable everywhere.

**Watch for Bands on Wilds Ducks**

If you kill or capture a wild duck bearing an aluminum band around one leg, having a number on one side, and on the other a statement requesting that the United States Department of Agriculture, or the Biological Survey, be notified, you are requested to send this band at once to the Bureau of Biological Survey, Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C. This band, if accompanied by a statement as to date, place, and circumstances under which the bird was taken, will be of service to the Survey in its efforts to determine the longevity of individual ducks and the routes of migration of the species. The bands are being attached to considerable numbers of wild duck of several species which have been cured of the duck sickness prevalent around Great Salt Lake, Utah, and there released. The department is particularly anxious to secure reports from these birds to determine their complete recovery from this malady which has killed hundreds of thousands of ducks in Utah.

**RELIEVE HEADACHES WITHOUT DOSING**

By Applying Sloan's Liniment to Forehead You Can Stop the Severe Pains

Many headaches are of a neuralgic origin. The symptoms of such headaches are intense and lingering pains in the brow, temples or back of the head.

There is one certain relief that has been known and recommended for years back, Sloan's Liniment. One application and the dull pain is practically gone. It is easily applied without rubbing. Rubbing is unnecessary, as Sloan's Liniment quickly penetrates to the seat of trouble.

Aching muscles, rheumatism, bruises, lumbago, chilblains, sprains and stiff neck can also be most effectively treated with Sloan's Liniment. Cleaner than musky plasters or ointments; it does not stain the skin or clog the pores. At all drug stores, 25c., 50c., \$1.00.



**Changing The Day**

**A Shrewd Move That Brought Its Reward**

By RAYMOND CAMPBELL

Alphonse set the coffee pot close to Sheldon's hand and retired to the bar. The dinner rush was over, and he was certain that no one would come now until after the theaters let out.

Meanwhile the two young people at the table would surely chat for half an hour or so, which time Alphonse might spend with profit in discussing with the fat bartender certain nice points in the mixing of fancy beverages.

Meanwhile his two patrons sipped their coffee, and Sheldon lit the cigar that Alphonse had brought. When he dined alone the cigar came from the corner box on the five cent end, but when the young lady came Alphonse always brought a perfecto from the box in the ice chest with an elaborately casual "The usual, monsieur."

This was intended to impress the guest with the belief that Sheldon habitually smoked fat perfectos with red and gold sashes. Tonight Alphonse's elaborate politeness was ignored by the usually genial Sheldon.

"Now for the news," he began as the waiter headed for the bar. "I couldn't wait for Saturday to tell you, though it is only two days off."

"Isn't it funny that we always fall back on Saturday night?" commented Bess. "I don't know when we have been out to dinner in the middle of the week."

"Never, I guess," agreed Sheldon. "You see, Saturday is a sort of holiday. I get my salary, and you get your check from the publishers, and we're both happy and content, even if not in agreement."

"We would be in agreement if you would only stop considering a proposal as an essential feature of the Saturday celebration," reminded Bess, with a show of severity. "You must go and spoil it all by proposing, Fred, when I've told you long ago that to marry would spoil my career. I am making a little name for myself in the art world, and I can't keep house and paint too."

"And I've told you," retorted Fred, "that I would not stop asking you to marry me until you said 'Yea.' I guess I've proposed to you sixty times in the last sixty weeks, Bess, and I'm good for sixty times sixty if I have to hold out that long."

"Did you ask me out to dinner to propose to me?" demanded Bess.

"Not primarily," he admitted. "What I wanted to tell you was that my big chance has come at last. Benny Groll has made a good contract, and he needs a man to put a little money and a lot of time into the business. I have more experience than money, but Ben wants me, and he'll give me a half interest if I'll come in. It's what I've been working and waiting for ever since I came to town, Bess, and this is to celebrate my good luck."

A slender hand was stretched across the table and grasped his own.

"Dear boy, I am so glad," she said sincerely. "You have worked hard, and you are entitled to your reward."

"Which is why I am going to ask for it," retorted Sheldon. "I am going to break my usual custom and propose on Thursday instead of Saturday, Bess. I want you to work for, dear. It will be pretty hard camping out with the construction gang and working on the job with the field corps. I want to come back to camp every night and feel that I have done another good day's work for you."

"Work, like virtue, should be its own reward," paraphrased Bess. Sheldon shook his head impatiently.

"I know all that," he said, "but that sounds better than it works out. I want to feel that when the job is done and Groll & Sheldon become a firm of importance Mrs. Sheldon is proud of what her husband has done."

"I shall always be proud of what you do, Fred," reminded Bess. "We two are the only ones from the old town in all this big city. We have always been chums, and of course I shall be proud of your great achievements."

"That's not what I want," said Fred impatiently. "Of course I am going after this chance, no matter what, and I'll work as hard without your promise as with it, but it will lend sweetness to the labor, Bess, if you tell me that I may work for you."

"Won't you take a career by proxy, dear? Do you want to work

to the end of your days and live the loveless life? Aren't there times when you want to give it all up and just stop worrying about checks that publishers do not send and canvases that don't sell, though you know that they are as good as some that bring big money? Don't you tire of your career sometimes, and don't you feel as though it would be nice to let some one else do the worrying?"

"And if I do?" she asked, with an odd little note in her voice.

"Then let me carry the burden," he pleaded. "Let me do the planning for you. In six months from now I shall be at the top of the heap and making money, but you can make those six months of toil very pleasant, dear, if you will only listen to your heart—and me."

"I have listened to you," she reminded, with a little laugh. "Why, Freddy, there has not been a Saturday night in more than a year that you have not urged me to marry you. I'd like to, dear, but there is my career."

"Does it all pay?" he demanded. "Is it worth all the worry and the contriving?"

"Perhaps," she said uncertainly, and Sheldon pressed the advantage.

"Wouldn't it be nice if you didn't have to scrimp and scrape and plan the spending of every penny?" he demanded. "Wouldn't it be nice to have a real home instead of a three room flat, to eat regular meals instead of chafing dish messes and to—well, to have me across the table every night instead of just Saturdays? It would be our own table, too," he reminded, "and not a table d'hote."

"Perhaps." It was spoken so low that Sheldon had to lean across the table to catch the whispered word. But he did catch it, and his face beamed satisfaction.

"And you will marry me?" he cried delightedly.

This time he did not hear, but he knew that the coveted answer had been spoken, and he caught the hand that toyed nervously with the cup.

He spoke no word, for none was needed. Their eyes told each other messages that never have been put into words, spoke a language that only lovers know—and Sheldon was content.

It was Alphonse whose discreet but suggestive cough from the doorway leading to the main room recalled them to more earthly matters and an unpaid check. Sheldon drew a bill from his pocket and laid it upon the tray.

"Keep the change," he said, "and celebrate our good fortune." Then Alphonse, helping him into his overcoat, assured his radiant customer in French and English that it should be done.

Alphonse's thanks followed them even out upon the street, where Sheldon tucked Bess' arm into his own with a new air of proprietorship that the girl found very comforting.

"Fred," she whispered, "did you know that I was tired and depressed today?"

"I was only taking chances," he explained, with a happy laugh. "I thought it out last night when I was almost certain that Benny would put the deal through. I figured that you always felt as I did when you had money in your pocketbook on Saturdays—and that you'd feel as I do two days before pay day. It was worth taking a chance by changing the day."

Bess patted his arm affectionately. "I wish you had found that out before," she whispered. "It is only from Saturday to Tuesday that I cared about a career."

**Of and Off.**

The grammatical use of the English "of" and "off" proves to be a stumbling block to the average foreign element.

"Here's the paper you bought off me," is the usual expression of the newsboy, but it was a little startling for a woman of more than necessary embonpoint to be summoned to the back door to hear, "Here's the lard Mrs. Blank borrowed off of you."

More startling was the grieved servant's retort when the master, after vainly trying to dissect the steak, angrily demanded, "Where in blazes did you get this steak, anyway?"

"Why, I got it off of William!"—New York Tribune.

**A Bismarck Story.**

Lord Amphil once found Bismarck reading Andersen's story on the "Ugly Duckling," which relates how a duck hatched a swan's egg and how the cygnet was jeered at by his putative brethren, the ducklings, until one day a troop of lordly swans floating down the river saluted him as one of their race. "Ah," observed Bismarck, "it was a long time before my poor mother could be persuaded that in hatching me she had not produced a goose."

**Dicky Swamp Doings.**

Falters, R F D 1, October 30:—Farmers are through harvesting their crops, with the exception of peas and potatoes.

Misses Beulah Spivey, Sadie and Eva Lewis, Ittie Bradham and Messrs Johnnie Bradham, Archie Spivey and Johnnie Ard were Kingstree shoppers Saturday.

Mr Wyatt Taylor of Columbia organized a Christian Endeavor society last Tuesday afternoon at Mulberry Graded school building. Mrs Mattie Williams, principal of the school, was elected president and Miss Helen Burrows, the assistant teacher, treasurer.

The primary class of St Paul's gave a box supper at the home of Mr and Mrs S J M Tisdale Friday for the benefit of the Home department of that Sunday-school. After the boxes were sold, Mr and Mrs Tisdale invited the older folk into the dining-room, where coffee, post-um, hot chocolate, cake and pie were served, to the enjoyment of all present.

The members of Mulberry Rural School association are to have a hot supper at the school building Friday night, November 3. Plenty of barbecue, chicken and turkey will be served.

Miss Bertha McKnight was a guest of Misses Ethel and Mary McKnight Saturday.

The folk here are surprised and pleased to see Charles Wilson, known in South Carolina as "old Charles,

the banjo player", after an absence of eighteen years in Florida. All the white people think well of Charles.

Mr Willie Lawrence attended the State fair and is highly pleased with what he saw.

Mrs J L Ferrell went to Abbeville with her mother, Mrs Evans, Friday night. She expects to be absent from home two months. ROSEBUD.

November 15 has been designated as "No Illiteracy Day" by the South Carolina School Improvement association. It is said that in 1910 one-fourth of the State's population could not write their names. The association hopes that by 1920 this condition will be entirely wiped out.

**Now Lookout.**

When a cold hangs on, as often happens, or when you have hardly gotten over one cold before you contract another, lookout, for you are liable to contract some very serious disease. This succession of colds weakens the system and lowers the vitality, so that you are much more liable to contract chronic catarrh, pneumonia or consumption. Cure your cold while you can. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has a great reputation. It is relied upon by thousands of people and never disappoints them. Try it. It only costs a quarter. Obtainable everywhere.

Congressman Ragsdale is stump-ing Delaware for Wilson.

**Here Is the Place To Save Money**

The table is the principal source of expense in every household, and it is the aim of every thrifty housekeeper to hold that expense down so far as is consistent with good living. Let us supply your larder with anything in the way of Staple and Fancy Groceries and the problem of the "high cost of living" will disappear. Try us and see.

**Britton & Hutson**

"The Pure Food Store"

Phone 108, - - Kingstree, S. C.

**LIBERAL ADVANCES MADE**

on all consignments of Staple and Upland Cotton. We make a specialty of handling

**EXTRA STAPLE COTTON**

and secure best results for our customers. Consignments handled on commission only.

**PORTER SNOWDEN CO.,**

Cotton Factors and Commission Merchants,

CHARLESTON, S. C.

**THE WAR IS ON**

BUT

**J. L. STUCKEY HAS BOTH**

**Horses and Mules For Sale or Exchange.**

**J. L. STUCKEY**

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable

Lake City, - - South Carolina