

4-20-1916

Statesboro News

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The Statesboro News

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

Published Every Thursday by
THE STATESBORO NEWS PUBLISHING
COMPANYT. D. VANOSTEN,
Managing EditorSUBSCRIPTION PRICE:
ONE YEAR - - - ONE DOLLAREntered at the Postoffice in Statesboro
Ga., as Second-Class Mail Matter

THE STATESBORO NEWS is published
as an independent newspaper
and devotes its efforts to the best in-
terests of the city, county, state and nation.
It is not open to public inspection at any
time, and is not in its purpose, or action,
of any consideration.

THURSDAY, APRIL 30, 1916

We need some April
showers if we are to have
the May flowers.

If the special number of the
Metter Advertiser last week
was an indication of Met-
ter's progress—she is com-
ing some. Our congratu-
lations Mr. Camp.

Wonder if with Bro. Jim
Miller's eagle Hawkeye, and
Bro. Burkhalter's energetic
Millen News we'll finally
have a congressional race
in the first district political
far this fall.

A New York City man
physician says: "The Bible
says the Lord took one of
man's ribs and made wo-
man, but sometimes I think
that He used up man's
whole backbone in the pro-
cess."

South Carolina women
are enthusiastic over the
unexpectedly large vote the
woman suffrage bill re-
ceived in the House. Fifty-
one favorable votes are a
big showing for the first
presentation in the legisla-
ture of the state.

Billy Suttle Managing
Editor of the Savannah
Press was enthusiastically
patriotic over President
Wilson's speech to the joint
session of Congress Wed-
nesday that he sent out the
rural issue with the front
and back page the same.
He was anxious for his
readers to see it coming or
going.

The political slate makers
seem more concerned just
now about a Vice-Presiden-
tial candidate than they do
about who will head the
tickets. This is more notice-
able with the Republicans
than the Democrats. Sev-
eral states have put for-
ward favorite sons for Vice-
President. Marshall's job
and are flooding the coun-
try with literature. With
the high cost of paper this
literature would be quite
acceptable in our daily
mail if they'd only leave
one side of the paper blank;
our supply of wrappers is
getting low.

They are going to keep
boiling that political pot in
Savannah until it will boil
over and create a nasty
stench. Its on a fair way
now to rival recalls, im-
peachment etc that Mem-
phis has to her credit.
These little scraps are but
the rails laid to eventually
run departments of police,
fire and other city branches
of service out of politics and
put them on civil service
system as they should be.
There isn't a city administra-

tion in America but what
would be vastly improved
upon if the Mayor were
hired, picked, and paid for
their special fitness as a
manager of a corporation
rather than for his politi-
cal pull and the plums he's
expected to drop when he's
boosted up the tree.

THE DAY OF DAYS.
Easter—the story is so
fascinating, so tightening
on our minds, so lasting—
so serious—the story of
God's creation of the uni-
verse and of his efforts to
save those of his own crea-
tion. The wonderful story
may be told wherever the
human voice can be heard.

Reverence to God is the
one bright spot in this life
of sin and corruption. It is
this belief in God that lifts
a poor unfortunate mortal,
and helps him from sink-
ing to the level of a beast.
It is a wonderful thing—the
teaching of the gentle Nazari-
ne. He who spoke from any
point crowds would assem-
ble. He who ministered
to the lowly whose
sons were as precious to
him as were those of kings.

Easter—Christ is Risen.
This day his words should
penetrate every ear, every
heart no matter how hard-
ened in sin—on this day
when God's ministers speak
we should hearken, and be-
lieve.

Easter—Go to church this
one day if no other.
OPPORTUNITY OR YOU.
Opportunity is ever hang-
ing on to your coat tail, it
is ever with us, hounds our
very footsteps; in fact it
never leaves us. It does
however neither push us or
drag us into a net. We
must do the reaching, the
going after it, the improv-
ing and the making of it
what is in our power.

We should not lie idle
and wait for opportunity to
come to us. We should
hunt, and hunt, and hunt
until we have sacked the
game.

One of the greatest op-
portunities for a man en-
dowed with good health
and a little of the world's
prosperity lies in what he
can accomplish in aid of
uplift and progress for his
town and home community.
What is good for the town
and community is even bet-
ter for you. If you want
the town to do something
for YOU, you must first do
something for the town.
Don't expect to receive
everything and give nothing.
Opportunity does not
believe in that policy, will
not lend its aid and en-
couragement.

Opportunity is now beck-
oning every man in States-
boro and Bulloch county to
come out of his hiding place
and be as big as the land
on which he lives.

Opportunity is trying
with all its might to cement
one great big faction of co-
operation and unity and
build a monumental indus-
try which will lift every
citizen a few steps higher
toward the house of plenty
and comfort.

**WON'T YOU ACCEPT
OPPORTUNITY, AND DO
YOUR SHARE TOWARD
MAKING THE BULLOCH
PACKING PLANT THE
SUCCESS THAT OPPOR-
TUNITY OFFERS?**

Spring
Spring is looked upon by many
as the most delightful season of the
year, but this cannot be said of
the rheumatic. The cold and
damp weather brings on rheumat-
ic pains which are anything but
pleasant. They can be relieved,
however, by applying Chamber-
lain's Liniment. Obtainable every-
where.

Petition for Incorporation
GEORGIA, Bulloch County.
To the Superior Court of said County:
The petition of Thomas D. Van-
Osten, T. J. Denmark, H. B. Strange,
J. F. Fields, S. C. Groover, R. Lee
Moore, Hinton Booth, J. C. Lane,
Brooks Simmons, B. V. Collins, B. R.
Olliff, D. P. Averitt, Jr., J. N. Sher-
ouse, C. H. Parrish, A. J. Mooney, J.
W. Williams, W. G. Haines, W. S.
Prestorius, H. Clark and J. G. Blitch,
all of said state and county, respect-
fully shew:

1. That they desire, for themselves,
their associates, successors and as-
signs, to become incorporated under
the name and style of the Statesboro
News Publishing Company.
2. The term for which petitioners
ask to be incorporated is twenty
years, with the privilege of renewal at
the end of that time.
3. The capital stock of the corpora-
tion is to be Twenty-Five Hundred
Dollars, divided into shares of Fifty
Dollars each. Petitioners, however, ask
the privilege of increasing said capital
stock from time to time not ex-
ceeding the aggregate \$10,000.00.
4. The whole of said capital stock of
Twenty-Five Hundred Dollars has
already actually been paid in.

The principal office or place of busi-
ness of the proposed corporation will
be in the city of Statesboro, said
state and county.

6. The object of the proposed cor-
poration is pecuniary gain and profit
in its stockholders; and the particular
business which petitioners propose to
be carried on by said corporation is
that of a general printing and publish-
ing business; the printing and pub-
lishing of a newspaper in the city of
Statesboro; to do job printing of any
and all kinds; to buy and sell books,
stationery and stationers' supplies,
and such other articles as may be
profitably handled in connection with
the said business and as are usually
handled in connection with establish-
ments of like character; acting as
general or special agent for other
persons or companies in selling or han-
dling any articles appropriate to the
aforesaid business; to lease, purchase,
own and hold real estate necessary for
the carrying on of said business; to
make contracts of all kinds and to
exercise the usual powers and to do all
the usual, necessary and proper acts
which pertain to or may be connected
with the aforesaid business, including
all the powers which are given by the

laws of this state to like corporations.
7. WHEREFORE, petitioners pray
to be made a body corporate under the
name and style aforesaid, entitled to
all the rights, privileges and immuni-
ties fixed and allowed by the laws, and
subject to the restrictions and liabil-
ities prescribed by the laws of this
state.

This March 29th 1916.
HINTON BOOTH,
H. B. STRANGE,
R. LEE MOORE,
Attorneys for petitioners.

Georgia, Bulloch County:
I hereby certify that the foregoing
is a true and correct copy of the origi-
nal petition for incorporation of the
Statesboro News Publishing Company
this day filed in my office. Witness
my hand and seal of office. This
March 29th, 1916.

T. J. DENMARK,
Clerk Bulloch Superior Court,
Concerning Petition.

"I want some gasoline, boy," said a
wealthy motorist. "So please be quick.
You will never get on in this world un-
less you push. Push is the essential.
When I was young I pushed and took
it me now. I am worth thousands!"
"Well, sir," said the boy, "I think
you'd have to push again 'cause we
can't get any gasoline in the place!"
—Chicago News.

Could Hardly Do Her Work.
Housework is trying on health
and strength. Women are as
much inclined to kidney and blad-
der trouble as men. Symptoms of
aching back, stiff and sore joints
and muscles, blurred vision, pain-
less under eyes, should be given
prompt attention before they lead
to chronic or more serious ailment.
Mrs. George Hauck, 955 Pearl St.,
Jenison Harbor, Mich., writes: "I
was a awful bad, with such pain I
could hardly do my work, and I
am very thankful for Foley Kidney
Pills.—Bulloch Drug Company.

Banks to Close Memorial Day
The banks of Statesboro will be
closed on Memorial Day, Wednes-
day April 26th.

Constipation causes headache,
indigestion, dizziness, drowsiness.
For a mild, opening medicine, use
Doan's Regulets. 25c a box at all
stores.

Job Printing The News

Has just received a
complete new equip-
ment of Job Printing
Type; faces and styles
entirely new to this
community.

We Are

Prepared to Supply
your requisites in
High Grade

Stationery
Bill Heads
Statements
Note Heads
Blotters
Phamplets
Booklets
Posters
Etc.

The News

Phone 100—The Man Will Call

The sunshine of Virginia is in them!

AND you know well enough what that means,
if you've ever smoked a Virginia cigarette.

"The tobacco man's tobacco" is what Virginia
is called. One reason is because Virginia gives
to a cigarette the one quality no other tobacco
can give—"character"—that zest and life that
makes a cigarette satisfying.

Sun-goldened, lively, mellow Virginia—that's
Piedmonts! ALL Virginia! There's "character"
aplenty in Piedmonts.

Have you been wondering why your cigarette
is shy of taste? Why it is just merely "a smoke"?
It's because it lacks "character"!

So try Piedmonts—today!

Note—35c a lb. is the duty which
foreign-grown tobacco pays. Now
add ocean freight. All that is
expensive—pure waste, because it
adds nothing to a cigarette. On
the contrary, it subtracts some-
thing—it means over 1c. worth
of quality must be taken out of
every 3c. package of cigarettes
of foreign-grown tobacco. Pied-
monts pay no duty—because
they're Virginia tobacco, grown
right here in the U.S. Your every
penny goes for quality. So, Pied-
monts can and do give you better
quality.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

The ALL Virginia cigarette—

Piedmont

The Cigarette of Quality

10 for 5¢

Also Packed 20 for 10¢

VALUABLE COUPON IN EACH PACKAGE



M. SELIGMAN'S

Double Header Sale

ATTIRE FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Spring and Summer is Here and with the period has come fashions galore. It is the time for NEW cloths and COOL cloths. M. Seligman has anticipated the event and presents a veritable emporum of PALM BEACH and KOOL KLOTH suits for men and women.

Our hotweather men's suits are all Standard Make and Design, with a positive distinctiveness that will be sure to please the most exacting

The Price?

Well Seligman sells for less and gives the self same high grade values you expect from others at high prices.

There never has been a time in Statesboro or a store in Statesboro that offers the Bargain in male up suits and

Wash Skirts and Blouses

As are now offered at this store.

HOSIERY and RIBBONS

Summer Lin- gerie of the Daintiest De- signs and Pat- terns

Our hosiery dis play for Women and Misses is the pret- tiest line we ever carried.

SEE SELIGMAN'S LINE BEFORE BUYING ELSEWHERE

THE YUKON A MIGHTY RIVER.

This Wonderful Stream is Navigable For Some 2,500 Miles.

Describing the great Yukon river, Harry A. Averitt in his book, "Camp Fires in the Yukon," says: "The northwest angle of the western hemisphere stretches into the Pacific ocean toward Asia, forming the United States territory of Alaska, well termed a nation's treasure house. Separated from Alaska on the east by only the imaginary boundary of the one hundred and forty-first meridian of longitude lies a land of romance and somewhat of mystery—the Yukon.

Within this Yukon territory, there flows a remarkable and mighty stream, the Yukon river, which not only fur- nished the name to this domain, but, with its tributary streams, constitutes practically the only artery of com- merce, development and civilization within the territorial boundaries.

Rising within fifteen miles of the Pacific ocean at Dyea inlet, on the south- ern boundary of the country, the Yukon tears and rips its irresistible way north by west about 1,000 miles, where it crosses the arctic circle and turn- ing westward, flows more than 1,200 miles through the middle of Alaska until it loses itself in the icy waters of the Pacific.

Peculiar among rivers is the extent of its navigability, for steamboat navigation begins at Lake Bennett, not quite forty miles north of Dyea pass, where rise the streams that feed the waters of the lake. From the head of navigation—and I refer to steamboat navigation—to the outlet of the river in Bering sea the distance is ap- proximately 2,500 miles, over which large size steamers operate all sum- mer, excepting three and a half miles at the canyon and rapids, where the steamboats could run downstream, but by reason of the currents it would be impossible to get them upstream.

And this navigability over so much of its course seems to be characteristic not only of the main artery of the Yukon, but holds as a tributary streams, as the Tanahlin, the Teslin, the Pelly, Stewart, Tanana, Koyukuk, Porcupine and the White rivers are navigable for very considerable dis- tances by the large flat bottomed steamboats of the Mississippi type.

Men Are So Evasive.
The haughty saleslady finally con- descended to notice the shopping per- son. "Is any one waiting on you?" she asked.

"I'm afraid not. My husband was— I left him outside, you know—but I'm afraid he's gone home."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Artful Innocence.
"I wish I was a moth," was the enigm- atical declaration made by a young married woman to her husband.

"Why?"

"Because I should be able to get into some new clothes."

HER HUNDRED DOLLAR BILL.

It Was Money Hoarded and Yet It Was Money Flung Away.

In the American Magazine we read the following: "Mrs. Davis came into possession of a \$100 bill. Prizing this money be- cause it was the first she ever earned, she kept the original bill in her pos- session, most of the time on her person. Only a short time before her death were her relatives aware that she still had the bill.

"She was a little girl, nine years old, she deposited \$10 in a savings bank and received a pass book. She carried this book with her for seventy-five years. Three weeks before her death she told her grandson she was curious to know if the bank was still doing business and what had become of her deposit. A letter giving the ad- dress of her pass book, the amount of the deposit and her maiden and pre- sent name was written. Just a week from the day the letter was posted a reply was received to the effect that the deposit, together with the accrued interest for seventy-five years, amount- ing in all to \$25.55, was in the bank for Mrs. Davis.

"Had she deposited the \$100 bill with a savings bank paying 4 per cent interest compounded quarterly, the principal and interest would have amounted to the handsome sum of \$601.80. The \$100 bill would have earned for her five other \$100 bills.

"Her investment at nine years of age multiplied itself for her thirty-one times. Her sentiment at the age of thirty-nine, persisted in for forty-five years, deprived her of many comforts in her old age which the \$200 would have provided."

The Lutine Bell.
The Lutine bell that rings at Lloyd's comes from the crack French frigate which was captured by Admiral Dupleix. In 1759 she was sent by London merchants with £1,175,000 on board to Hamburg, but was lost off the Texel. Lloyd's underwriters recovered £100,000 and an oak table, chair and bell. The latter of which is always kept in Lloyd's committee room and rung when an overdue ship arrives.—Lon- don Standard.

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PHYSICAL TROUBLE.

Learn to look physical trou- ble in the face, cheerfully to or- der one's life for better living, without making too much fuss about it; to take care of one's health as a simple obligation to oneself, to one's family and to the community, but not to re- gard every ache and pain as a national calamity.

Real Pleasant.
Nellie, aged four, was gazing intently at the visitor's new bonnet. "Well, dear," asked the lady at last, "what do you think of it?" "Oh," replied the small observer, "I think it's all right. Aunt Mary told mamma it was a perfect fright, but it doesn't frighten me any."—Kansas City Star.

She Grows Nervous at Night.
fall
More dreaded than an alarm of fire by night is the horror, breast- enough of crop to the nervous mother who fears this terror of childhood. Why worry, when a few timely doses of Foley's Honey and Tar will ward off crop and clear the throat of choking phlegm. It will give you confidence to face nightfall without fear of crop. Mrs. Ben Meyerink, Clymer, N. Y., says: "Our little girl would sure- ly have had crop but Foley's Honey and Tar stopped it at once."—Bulloch Drug Co.

RUB OUT PAIN
with good oil liniment. That's the surest way to stop them. The best rubbing liniment is

MUSTANG LINIMENT
Good for the Ailments of Horses, Mules, Cattle, Etc.
Good for your own Aches, Pains, Rheumatism, Sprains, Cuts, Burns, Etc.
25c, 50c, \$1. At all Dealers.

THE BROAD HIGHWAY

The very worst use to which you can put money is to spend it. This year why not set up a new milestone on the Broad Highway of Life. A Bank Account at the SEA ISLAND BANK will please every member of the family—do them most good—last the longest. Bestow half the time this year in tracking them to accumu- lae a money that you did last year in teaching them to spend it and you will benefit yourself and better the condition of every one to whom you give such a gift.

STATIONS		Daily	Sundays	Daily	Sundays	Daily	Sundays
Ex. Plan	Only	Only	Only	Only	Only	Only	Only
6:00 a.m.	6:00 a.m.	6:00 a.m.	6:00 a.m.	6:00 a.m.	6:00 a.m.	6:00 a.m.	6:00 a.m.
7:00 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	7:00 a.m.
8:00 a.m.	8:00 a.m.	8:00 a.m.	8:00 a.m.	8:00 a.m.	8:00 a.m.	8:00 a.m.	8:00 a.m.
9:00 a.m.	9:00 a.m.	9:00 a.m.	9:00 a.m.	9:00 a.m.	9:00 a.m.	9:00 a.m.	9:00 a.m.
10:00 a.m.	10:00 a.m.	10:00 a.m.	10:00 a.m.	10:00 a.m.	10:00 a.m.	10:00 a.m.	10:00 a.m.
11:00 a.m.	11:00 a.m.	11:00 a.m.	11:00 a.m.	11:00 a.m.	11:00 a.m.	11:00 a.m.	11:00 a.m.
12:00 noon	12:00 noon	12:00 noon	12:00 noon	12:00 noon	12:00 noon	12:00 noon	12:00 noon
1:00 p.m.	1:00 p.m.	1:00 p.m.	1:00 p.m.	1:00 p.m.	1:00 p.m.	1:00 p.m.	1:00 p.m.
2:00 p.m.	2:00 p.m.	2:00 p.m.	2:00 p.m.	2:00 p.m.	2:00 p.m.	2:00 p.m.	2:00 p.m.
3:00 p.m.	3:00 p.m.	3:00 p.m.	3:00 p.m.	3:00 p.m.	3:00 p.m.	3:00 p.m.	3:00 p.m.
4:00 p.m.	4:00 p.m.	4:00 p.m.	4:00 p.m.	4:00 p.m.	4:00 p.m.	4:00 p.m.	4:00 p.m.
5:00 p.m.	5:00 p.m.	5:00 p.m.	5:00 p.m.	5:00 p.m.	5:00 p.m.	5:00 p.m.	5:00 p.m.
6:00 p.m.	6:00 p.m.	6:00 p.m.	6:00 p.m.	6:00 p.m.	6:00 p.m.	6:00 p.m.	6:00 p.m.
7:00 p.m.	7:00 p.m.	7:00 p.m.	7:00 p.m.	7:00 p.m.	7:00 p.m.	7:00 p.m.	7:00 p.m.
8:00 p.m.	8:00 p.m.	8:00 p.m.	8:00 p.m.	8:00 p.m.	8:00 p.m.	8:00 p.m.	8:00 p.m.
9:00 p.m.	9:00 p.m.	9:00 p.m.	9:00 p.m.	9:00 p.m.	9:00 p.m.	9:00 p.m.	9:00 p.m.

Insomnia

Indigestion nearly always dis- turbs the sleep more or less, and is often the cause of insomnia. Eat a light supper with little if any meat, and no milk; also take one of Chamberlain's Tablets immediately after supper, and see if you do not rest much better. Obtain able everywhere.

Friction and Velocity.
When one solid body glides over the surface of another the coefficient of friction diminishes as the velocity in- creases and nearly vanishes when the velocity attains a certain critical value. This diminution of friction is due to the air which partially separates the two bodies at low relative velocities and separates them completely at the critical and all higher velocities.

RUB OUT PAIN
with good oil liniment. That's the surest way to stop them. The best rubbing liniment is

MUSTANG LINIMENT
Good for the Ailments of Horses, Mules, Cattle, Etc.
Good for your own Aches, Pains, Rheumatism, Sprains, Cuts, Burns, Etc.
25c, 50c, \$1. At all Dealers.

THE BROAD HIGHWAY

The very worst use to which you can put money is to spend it. This year why not set up a new milestone on the Broad Highway of Life. A Bank Account at the SEA ISLAND BANK will please every member of the family—do them most good—last the longest. Bestow half the time this year in tracking them to accumu- lae a money that you did last year in teaching them to spend it and you will benefit yourself and better the condition of every one to whom you give such a gift.

SEA ISLAND BANK

Not Ours to Reason Why.

Ours to Wash, Clean, or Dye.

THACKSTON
PHONE 18

SEND US YOUR Job Printing

SEA ISLAND BANK

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DR. EDWARDS NOW RECOMMENDS IT.

Prominent Georgia Physician Now Gives Master Medicine His Unqualified Endorsement.

Dr. J. T. Edwards, of Fayetteville, Ga., one of the best-known members of the medical profession in the state of Georgia, makes a statement that will undoubtedly produce a profound impression throughout the South.

"In my thirty years of active practice as a licensed physician in the state of Georgia," says Dr. Edwards, "I have never seen anything to equal Tanlac as a medicine to produce results. I hear people on all sides telling of the benefit they have derived from its use."

"Tanlac is simply the talk of my town. I have no hesitancy in recommending the medicine; and as a matter of fact, I am prescribing it for my patients almost every day."

"Only a few days ago a well-known woman of Fayetteville came to me and told me that the remarkable relief her daughter had gained from the use of this medicine. She said her daughter had been confined to her bed for three years with what had been pronounced palsy, and that after using Tanlac for a short time she was able to be about and was on the road to recovery."

"But this is only one instance. people in all walks of life in and around our little city are giving similar endorsements to the medicine. Seldom a day passes that someone does not come to me and say something about the good results they are getting from the use of Tanlac."

"Several unusual gains in weight have been reported by some of our most prominent people and I have treated some stubborn cases of indigestion, catarrhal conditions, and organic disorders and secured splendid results with Tanlac."

Commenting upon this statement Mr. G. F. Willis, southern distributor of Tanlac, said:

"Coming from the high source it does, and especially from a member of the medical profession, this straightforward utterance of Dr. Edwards is more than a recommendation. It is a triumph! Tanlac, Nature's great vegetable tonic, corrective and system-builder, is truly one of the greatest discoveries of the decade, and the best evidence of this is the confidence and high esteem in which it is held not only by the great masses of the people, but by leaders and public men everywhere. No other medicine has ever established the reputation Tanlac has, nor has any other received the high endorsement of medical men and laity."

Tanlac is sold exclusively in Statesboro by W. H. Ellis Co., and in Metter by Franklin Drug Co., in Brooklet by H. G. Parrish—Adv.

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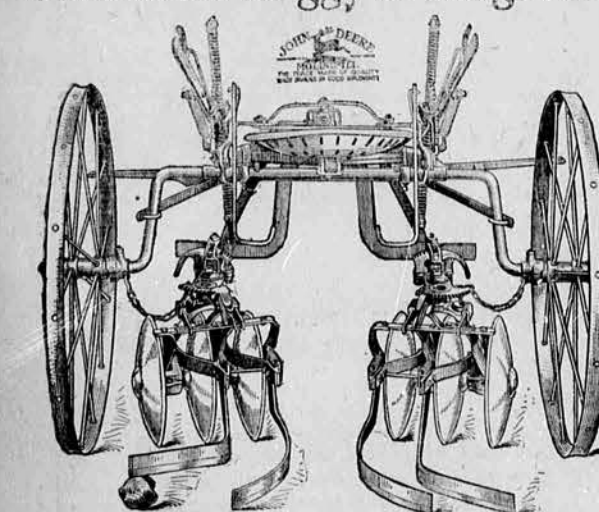
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Trade at Blitch-Temples Co's store and get one of those for \$1.00 piece dinner sets free.

HUMILITY.

Humility is a virtue all preach, none practice and yet everybody is content to hear. The master thinks it good doctrine for his servant, the laity for the clergy and the clergy for the laity.—Seiden.

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FEATS OF FANATICS

Dervishes of the Orient and Their Curious Practices

SEEM INSENSIBLE TO PAIN.

These Religious Enthusiasts Cut and Slash Themselves, and Under Correct Conditions No Blood Flows—Magical Cures by the Sheik.

Much has been written on the subject of the astounding things that are done by dervishes and the apparent insensibility to pain and injury that their fanaticism gives them. But the most recent story by a writer in Blackwood's of some of these facts will be read by himself cannot fail to prove of interest.

"In Constantinople you may see at any time howling dervishes, who howl professionally in their worship, and in some whirling dervishes, who shun the world instead of being. And upon the road and in villages and country towns of the Turkish empire are to be seen dervishes of the meditative order—wild eyed, narrow men carrying bow and arrow, who wander about to places where most men may be found. But these dervishes who locate themselves as the aim of their ecstasy are not—I think to be found in any district near the coast or easy of access. In only one small town, a long way in the interior of Asia Minor, did I ever see one of their performances, and then it was in the way of a favor."

After describing the long processes of preparation by which the necessary "atmosphere" is obtained, the writer goes on: "Presently two men left the semi-circle of dervishes and stood before the sheik. On them the preparation had done its work and they were ready to begin incantation. The sheik held the blades of two thin dagger-like knives with his tongue and handed them to the dervishes. Each dervish, in turn, pressed the knife through his own cheeks. It went in at one side and the point came out at the other. Meanwhile the dervishes leaped and the semicircle moved and swayed with reboiling energy."

"Again the sheik licked two knives and handed them to the men, and again they pressed them through their cheeks, this time in the opposite direction. No blood flowed, and the operation looked as harmless, once you had seen it done, as stabbing a Dutch cheese. The sheik drew out the knives, wet the ball of his thumb upon his tongue, clapped it on the holes, and no holes could be seen, but merely white scars."

"Now, one who has not seen these or similar things done may think that some slight bit of luck took place, or, failing that possibility, that I imagined these sights, being under strong influence so to do. I can only offer the evidence of my senses. I was within a distance of two or three yards when the cheeks were pierced, looked at them from two feet with the knives still in position, and at the same distance looked at the white scars. A few seconds before had been palpable holes. If I was hypnotized so were all of us, for we saw alike."

"When the display with knives was over two other men came forward as candidates for the spiked balls. The upper and lower points of the spikes were licked by the sheik and play began. The lower point was placed in the open palm of one hand, the upper point was cupped by the open palm of the other, and then by a slight circular movement of the upper hand the ball was rotated violently. As it did so short lengths of chain attached to the circumference spread out and acted as a flywheel. With the balls spinning in this fashion the men began to leap, throwing them into the air, catching them with the point on an open palm and always keeping up the spinning."

"It was clever in its way, but no more, and I was thinking it a simple trick when one man dashed the spiked point forcibly into his head. The other fellow immediately followed by thrusting his into his neck. Both fell over backward, comatose with the point remaining in the flesh. These wounds immediately drew blood. Blood drawing, however, was not in the game. It showed something more—in sufficient faith or preparation or both—and the sheik hastened to staunch it. His thumb went first to his infallible tongue and then to the wounds. The flow ceased under the application, and other men took up the balls. Sometimes they drew blood and sometimes not, but all the wounds made were immediately closed by the sheik and left only white scars. And these, like the other scars, whether you believe it or not, presently faded out of sight."

"It was nearing midnight when all was over. In the bazaar the next morning I recognized one of those who had used the spiked balls on the previous evening. He now appeared as an open faced youngster of eighteen or nineteen, with a smile that he could not suppress. He said he worked in the town bazaar hard by, making rough hinges and other ironwork. And while he stood there, smiling and innocuous, it needed an effort of mind to think of him as a fanatical dervish of the previous night's scene."

When Women Rule. "Who is that lady?" "Our peevish leader, Mrs. Cincinnati Wombat. Called right from the fireless cooker to the senate."—Kansas City Journal.

There is only one irreparable loss—the loss of courage.—Loren Abbott.

That new, black "Barefoot" Rubber!



ONE of its most valuable characteristics, for Tire (and Shoe) purposes, is its CLING quality—its tremendous grip on smooth and slippery surfaces. Through that it gives its maximum Traction with a minimum of Friction. When you put on the Drakes to stop the Car, or throw in the Clutch to start the Car, the Tires made of this black "BAREFOOT" Rubber instead of grinding against the ground for Traction, CLING to it, as your bare foot would cling to a slippery floor. That's why we've finally christened it, and trademarked it, as "Barefoot" Rubber. Get a sliver of it, from any Goodrich Branch or nearest Dealer. You'll find it stretch almost as much, and return to shape almost as instantly, as a pure Rubber band. Weigh a Goodrich "Barefoot" Tire of any size against the corresponding size of other makes of Tire, and you'll find it many pounds lighter, though many "Miles" stronger. Drive it, and you'll find in Goodrich "Barefoot" Tires a resilience, a quick response to power, a tenacity of traction—and all this with a Mileage capacity which will surprise and delight you.

We developed this "Barefoot Rubber" primarily for use in our now famous "Silver-Town Cord" Tire which, last year, showed such marvellous ENDURANCE on the Race Track, at over 100 Miles per hour.

But we now make it into Goodrich FABRIC TIRES, —Goodrich Inner Tubes, —Goodrich Motor-Cycle Tires, —Goodrich Truck Tires, —Goodrich Bicycle Tires, —Goodrich Rubber Boots, Overhoes, Soles and Heels, as well as into Silver-Town Cord Tires.

Because, —in all of these characteristics of "Cling, —Stretch, —Strength, —and —Lightness" are first requisites. Now, compare GOODRICH Fair-List prices with prices you are quoted for some of the Tires of other Brands, that have not the wonderful Resilience and Cling-quality of this new black "Barefoot" Rubber, which can be had in no other Tires than those made by

THE B. F. GOODRICH CO. Akron, Ohio.

GOODRICH "BAREFOOT" Tires

Beets were first found growing wild in sandy soils near the sea in Europe and western Asia. The wild beet still found there is regarded by authority as the original type. The wild beet is slender rooted and has a taste so different from the beet we know today that one must consider the first man who tasted one and thought it possible to develop had gifts of hope and imagination far beyond ordinary. The beet has been cultivated since 200,000 B. C.

APPLING COUNTY LAND FOR SALE

I have a big bargain in a 1470 acres tract of very fine pine land on the Altamaha river in Appling County Georgia. This is good farming land with about 125 acres cleared and in good state of cultivation. Would also make a splendid stock farm, or is fine for Colonizing purposes. I also have a 610 acre tract with in 2 1/2 miles of Baxley, Appling County, with four small farms thereon, well improved with plenty of buildings that I would sell at a reasonable price. I have good reasons for offering this property for sale. If interested, address

His Age is Against Him.

"I am 52 years old and as I have been troubled with kidneys and bladder for a good many years," writes Arthur Jones, Allen, Kan. "My age is against me to ever get cured, but Foley Kidney Pills do me more good than anything I ever tried." Many people suffer from kidney trouble who never realize that they can get Foley Kidney Pills. Mr. Jones in a letter says if it was not for them he would never be able to work in the hay field. Rheumatism, aching back, shooting pains, stiff joints, all have been relieved.—Bullock Drug Company.

Pole Versus Equator. Questionably the polar circle is steadily advancing toward the equator. From the time when the earth first took form and began its existence as a planet it has been slowly but surely cooling off, and it is as certain as anything in mathematics that some time in the future the earth will be quite cold and barren of every form of life. The polar regions will continue approaching each other, and before them the various living forms, animal and vegetable, will retreat until finally the only home of life will be a narrow belt at the equator, which itself will at last surrender to the cold, and the earth will be a "dead one."—New York American.

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NEXT SUNDAY IS EASTER, THE ONE JOYOUS EVENT OF THE PERIOD OF EARLY SPRING, WHEN WHAT IS FASHIONABLE MUST BE WORN, IF YOU HAVE NOT MADE YOUR SELECTION, YOU WILL FIND THE SMARTEST STYLES AT THIS STORE.

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Man-Tailored with Perfection with Georgette Crepe Sleeve in all the new colors.

We have the most complete stock of Chiffon Taffetta and Crepe de Chine that can be found anywhere and at reasonable prices.

In every new straw, and in new hair laces and in all the colorings wanted, trimmed and untrimmed, the new shiny straw called "Lesiere" is the popular demand now

Special Dress Goods Sale Figured and stripes and solid colors, voiles, organdies, and rice cloth. Flaxon in all colors. Silk mulls, Batiste like linsens. Cotton and silk crepe, Voiles, Swiss.

Brooks Simmons Company

No Wedding Rings Here. In many parts of the world women do not wear wedding rings, but they have other signs which unmistakably show that they are married. Hindu women paint a vertical red mark in the middle of their foreheads and wear peculiarly shaped bangles. In Japan married women black their teeth with a dye made from poppies. In most of the native tribes of South Africa a horn ring encircles the top knot of the married woman. Among these tribes unmarried women wear no rings, wives wear one, and mothers wear two. Moorish women arrange their veils in a particular way after marriage.

A Secret Divulged. "Papa," said the hopeful youth, "can you tell me what is natural philosophy?" "Of course I can," said papa, proud and relieved to find that there was at last something he could tell his offspring. "Natural philosophy is the science of cause and reason. Now, for instance, you see the steam coming out of the spout of the kettle, but you don't know why or for what reason it does so, and—"

"Oh, but I do, papa," chirped the hope of the household. "The reason the steam comes out of the kettle is so that mamma may open your letters without your knowing it."—Exchange.

When you think of a Picnic or Outing Trip, of course—Coca-Cola Coca-Cola Bottling Co. STATESBORO, Telephone 34

Tart Reception. Hoffman, the German physicist, arrived in Glasgow late one Saturday night and on Sunday morning went to call on Lord Kelvin. The door was answered by a woman servant, whom Hoffman asked if Sir William was at home. The servant answered, "Sir, he most certainly is not." Hoffman then asked, "Could you tell me where I could find him?" "Sir," she answered, "you will find him at church, where you ought to be!"

Knocked into a Cocked Hat. The expression "knocked into a cocked hat" is familiar to every one, but perhaps its origin is not so generally known. Cocked hat was a variety of the game of bowls in which only three pins were used, set up at the angles of a triangle. When in bowling tenpins all were knocked down except the three at the corners the set was said to be "knocked into a cocked hat," whence the popular expression for depriving anything of its main body, character or purpose.

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Gales of GOTTHAM and other CITIES

Comes From Hell, but Finds Milwaukee Livelier

MILWAUKEE.—He was a short man, mild mannered, and had a pleasant smile, but he got the clerk's goat at the Hotel Maryland when he registered. "Paul M. Fredericks, Gent."

"You hadenotta do that," protested the clerk. "Don't pull that hell stuff here."

"But that's where I come from," spoke Fredericks. "Hell's in North Dakota."

"Tell us some more," Fredericks was asked by Manager F. B. Sweeney. "Well, Hell (sometimes spelled Hell) is 60 miles from Paradise," explained Fredericks, "the construction of his hearers, 'and we have some fine country. You see you go to Hell on the N. P., on the Mott branch, seven miles east of Elgin. Paradise is inland, and the only way that you can get there is by stage, and you can only go to Paradise three times a week from Mortimer, S. D. Both of the towns are in Morton county, in southwestern North Dakota."

"How large are the towns?" asked one of the auditors. "We've got it all over Paradise; Hell's more than twice as large," replied Fredericks. "In 1910 they had a almost equalled, but in the last two years Hell has grown fast, and if this; keep, up as they now are, we will have a big place some day."

"Why, we have three churches in Hell now, while they have only one in Paradise."

"Bill Hell is postmaster at Hell and Dick Hell does most of the driving; he has a fine lively business."

"Over in Paradise there is not much doing. They have a woman handle the mails there, Eva Weinrich."

"Do you like Milwaukee?" Fredericks was asked. "Well, yes; Milwaukee is livelier than Hell and much larger. I think I'll stay a while."

Tough Man From Tough Country Got Tough Deal

OKLAHOMA CITY.—James Murphy asked for a drink at the soda fountain in Roscoe Hadley's drug store at the corner of California and Broadway and winked his left eye when he gave the order. That was the way he had been accustomed to doing in Oilton, where he came from. Hadley drew the drink for him, but he left out the ingredients specified in the drink.

Murphy took a swallow and then began to swear. It was just soda—nothing else.

A woman was using Hadley's telephone, and the drugist asked Murphy to cease swearing in her presence. Murphy set the glass down and went outside, but not before he had winked his left eye at Hadley.

"I'm a mean, tough man," Murphy said, leaning across the counter and plucking at Hadley's sleeve. "I'm so bad that I'm almost afraid to be alone with myself. I come from a tough country where they start 'em in tough, and the older they grow the tougher they get. I've got some gas on me, too."

"About how tough are you?" asked Hadley. He saw Motor Cycle Officer Ollie Bates come in just then, but Murphy did not see him.

"Oh, I'm awfully tough," said Murphy, and he reached for his gun, but instead of grasping the handle of the six-shooter he felt his wrist go into the grip of something that was like a vise. He turned and faced the officer, who already had Murphy's revolver in the other hand.

Murphy had told the truth about being tough, for he fought the policeman all over the room. Bates dropped the revolver and both men tried to reach it. Murphy nearly had his hand on it when Bates gave him a quick jerk and sprawled him on the floor. Then the policeman jumped astride of him and held him down while Hadley called the automobile patrol. Three men came with it, but they had some difficulty in taking Murphy to jail. The drug store was a wreck.

Park Baboon Perks Up When He Gets Cigarettes

NEW YORK.—The doleful Leander, a dog-faced baboon of the Central park menagerie, went in to smoke the other day. Leander is back at his old cigarette habit. "Bill" Snyder, head keeper of the menagerie, not only assumes full responsibility for the baboon's lapse from Puritan principle, but shamelessly says he will connive in his pet's pleasurable peccadillo to the extent of laying in a generous supply of tobacco for him. Indeed, Snyder is on the verge of asking the park department for an appropriation to buy cigarettes for the menagerie denizens, his theory being that the habit will spread at least through the primate house.

The head keeper says, however, convinced that such an exception to park policies was necessary to save the baboon's life.

Leander was donated to the park department by a woman who purchased him as a "theatrical attraction."

The primate did not halt his commitment to a cage with any noticeable degree of hilarity. On the contrary, he seemed to grow moody. As the days went by Snyder noticed that he appeared to be wasting away. He would lie all day curled up in a corner of his cage and refuse to be comforted. His despondency assumed such a serious turn that Snyder decided to call in the erstwhile owner for advice. She took one look at Leander and prescribed cigarettes.

"He smoked them regularly when he was on the stage," the woman explained. "He always got that way when he ran out of them."

Change Name of the Bowery? Perish the Thought

NEW YORK.—The body of the late "Big Tim" Sullivan must turn in grave these days, as he hears the atrocity they are threatening to commit on his beloved Bowery. The street which takes its place with Wall, Broadway and Fifth avenue as one of the historic thoroughfares, about which romance and legend entwined, is to lose its individuality in the commonplace cognomen of "Central Broadway."

Probably the misguided merchants and bankers of the Bowery district think that "Broadway" alone or in association has an aroma of prosperity and sanctity which cannot be borrowed by a simple act of the city fathers. It is not so. Whoever sees of Hoboken has heard of West Broadway or East Broadway? Yet these are the names of streets of many blocks' length, built up from end to end, and have been for decades.

Let not the Bowery be merged into the tens of thousands of nondescript streets which make up the bulk of the big city. It was once the pleasant orchard of the Dutch, the "Bouwerie," a trying place for lovers. Later it became the favorite carriage drive north from the city, and the prominent citizens raced their trotters on its broad expanse.

Then, as the city grew, it became the leading theatrical section, patronized by all the town.

In still a later stage it was the noisy, boisterous merry-making section, where sailors, rogues, nightsters and knoeknabbers from every quarter of the world mingled, fought, cursed in picturesque slang, and created the curious atmosphere described in a thousand and one works of literature.

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ONLY A JOKE

By MARTHA M. WILLIAMS.

"You're a fine person!" John Andrew had shirked Anna's first house party, for whose success she was so anxious.

"Had a party—and then some—ah?" he queried jauntily.

"I know I treated you badly, Anna. Some day you shall know why I had to do it."

"May I tell you right now?" Anna asked, red spots flaming in her cheeks. Her readiness startled him.

"I wish to heaven you would tell me—what you think it was," he answered.

"I don't think I know," she declared. "Crawfish!" You thought I'd make a scene over Lina Loree! As if I cared! I begged her to announce your engagement. When she wouldn't, I'll tell you what I did."

"Engagement! To whom am I engaged?" he questioned amazedly.

"See here! Who says I'm engaged to anybody?" he demanded, his eyes darkening.

Nobody! But Lina had on your ring—and paraded it constantly. When I told her I knew what it meant she didn't deny."

"I see!" John Andrew broke in. "Say, Anna, we've grown up together, and you know me. Have I ever told you a lie except about trifles or in a good cause?"

"No—no please don't begin it now," Anna returned, looking down. "It would be as foolish as it would be wicked to deny things—after you've given—any girl—your mother's own ring."

"It surely would!" John Andrew returned, his lips setting hard. Here indeed was a complication. The ring was an heirloom.

He had always been very careful of the ring, seldom wearing it, and more rarely letting it pass out of his possession. Anna's touch of it had always pleased him—her taper fingers had seemed to caress the bauble. She could scarcely be mistaken in her assertion as to its present whereabouts, but so far as he knew, the jewel was safe within his strong box at home.

He had put it there, he told himself, the morning he fled from Anna's house party. Later, accused memory recalled to him that he had shown it to Lina Loree, over at the Parkmans.

But she had certainly returned it to his keeping, there on the corner of the piazza, saying with a strained little laugh as she dropped it into his case he held open. "Take it, John! But not for always—I hope."

Those last words, only whispered, had been John Andrew's danger signal. He had managed somehow to laugh away their implication and then taken refuge in a gallant good-bye and galloped briskly home.

Now John Andrew, face to face with the problem of his life, dared not speak out. It would be shameful to accuse a gentleman upon mere suspicion. Rather than that, he must let Anna continue to misunderstand him. Looking straight into her indignant eyes, he said, unthinkingly:

"I can't explain—not now—but if I bring my mother's ring, may I put it—where you know I have always meant it to go?"

She shook her head lightly. "The age of miracles is past," she said regretfully.

"I am going to restore your faith in miracles—and in me," he said, turning away without another word.

As the case sprang open in his hand John Andrew started back with a little smothered exclamation. It was not empty, but as he lifted the shining bauble within it, and held it to the light, he laughed grimly.

There was indeed a superficial likeness between the thing he held and the thing he sought. Instantly he recalled Lina's passion for the stage, her long experience in private theatricals, and realized that she had dextrously attempted to palm on him this bit stage trumpery, and then had been indiscreet enough, or vain enough, or possibly, crafty enough, to wear the jewel she had taken in exchange.

That, he told himself, must not have been the original impulse, but rather the opportunity to triumph even momentarily over her rival.

He wanted to swear at her, at himself, at the whole world. But there was not time—he must act instead.

Longview! Fifty miles distant! He could make it before daylight with his speedy roadster.

Lina appeared to be neither surprised nor abashed at his return. She met him with an air of bravado which seemed to imply that she had nothing to conceal—that she was willing to meet him even a little more than half way.

Without a word, he took the clumsy substitute from the ring case and held it out to her.

"Oh, I see," she laughed knowingly. "I have returned to Longview to make amends."

"Yes," he returned pointedly. "Of course, I know you meant it as a joke, but I assure you there is a serious side to it. The ring actually belongs to Anne."

"Of course it was only a joke," she declared, slipping his ring from her finger and returning it to him, with a brave attempt at a smile. "I am going to call up Anne and tell her all about it."

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INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. BELLER, Acting Director of Sunday School Course of the Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

LESSON FOR APRIL 23
EASTER LESSON.

LESSON TEXT.—1 Cor. 15:1-8.
GOLDEN TEXT.—Now hath Christ been raised from the dead, the first fruits of them that are asleep.—1 Cor. 15:20.

If teachers can impress indelibly upon the minds of their scholars the fact that Jesus rose from the dead and is as truly alive today as when walking the hills of Galilee this repetition of the Easter story will not be in vain.

For the pupils to take notes of the points of the argument and to recite upon those notes at the end of the class hour would greatly help to fix the facts in their minds. This account considered today is perhaps the oldest written record we have of this great fact, written about 56 A. D., hence the significance of verse six.

1. The Triumph Fact (vs. 1-4). If Christian workers would be more familiar with this passage they would more intelligently understand what the term "Gospel" means. The fact of the resurrection loomed larger in Paul's mind than the virgin birth; the former was and is the greater miracle. This, one of the supreme chapters of the Bible, tells us what the Gospel is, and what its results are to be. (1) What it is. Not a new cure for tuberculosis, nor a new social environment, but the good news of one who was God incarnate (vs. 2) and still alive today in name (vs. 3), Christ the Anointed One, who died for our sins just as the Scriptures had foretold, and was buried. On the third day, "according to the Scriptures," He rose again and is now and ever shall be alive. Any Gospel that ignores the incarnation, passion and resurrection of Jesus is false to the Scriptures and a lie. (2) The result of preaching or testifying to this great program is twofold: first, salvation, "saved, restored to right relations with God;" and second, perseverance, "wherein ye stand." The "Gospel-story," good news, evangel or Gospel—they are all the same—is the power of God unto salvation, and the strong doctrine of the resurrection will cause men to walk straight, to be upright. Christ died for our sins according to the Scriptures (vs. 5:10).

2. Witnesses to the Fact (vs. 5-12). (vs. 6) Received the resurrection truth from many witnesses, whose names proceed to enumerate, for it was not a matter of his own invention. The incredulity of the disciples at the first is frankly recorded (vs. 24:11). Jesus did not appear first to John, Pilate or the Sanhedrin, but to a woman, and the change of the apostles from the "doubting" to the "believing" is a matter of record. Three short verses tell us of the resurrection, and the strong doctrine of the resurrection will cause men to walk straight, to be upright. Christ died for our sins according to the Scriptures (vs. 5:10).

3. The Resurrection of Christ (vs. 13-20). The Corinthians, to whom Paul was writing, did not deny Christ's immortality, but seemed to deny that the same power which had raised him could be applied to those who are only human. Paul answers this by presenting four arguments:

(1) The resurrection of Christ proves the possibility of the resurrection from the dead. If only of Jesus. The Sadducees taught the contrary. The Stoics taught that the dead were re-absorbed in God. To say Christ is not risen is to claim death as annihilation, to destroy faith in Jesus (vs. 14) and to impugn the testimony of those who had seen him (vs. 15). A dead Christ means dead Christians (vs. 17) and our heaviest sorrow will be to face the grave (vs. 18).

(2) The Christian is "in Christ," and his resurrection carries ours with it. Paul's emphasis upon this term "in Christ" is vs. 18, 22, 23 and elsewhere.

(3) Christ, the second Adam, brings life to our common human nature, just as the first Adam, but our second Adam rose and "in him" we live.

(4) If Christ conquered death only for himself it was no real victory, nor could he return it to him, with a brave attempt at a smile. "I am going to call up Anne and tell her all about it."

Death is the last "enemy," for until sin is banished it will be present (Rom. 6:23).

In Woman's Realm

Individual Style of Coiffure Means Much to Woman—Old Styles of Hairdressing Are Revived—Quaint and Picturesque Costume for the Bride's Attendants.

It is the manner of dressing her hair more than by any other means that a woman can establish distinction—an individual style in her appearance. In this one particular she can afford to be independent of fashions and adopt for herself whatever is best suited to her. But in her coiffure, as in everything else she likes a change and she may experiment with any of the new incoming styles in hair dressing in the chance of improving her appearance or by way of variety.

Along with the revival of old styles in apparel have come revivals of hairdressing from by-gone periods. The tight bodice with mid-Victorian shoulders is outlined with a ruffle and

selected the style that shall govern in making the costumes of her maids. Just how quaint and picturesque the modes of today allow them to be may be gathered from the illustration given by the French designers to stem the tide of the German advance while they were themselves under the fire of heavy artillery.

"On the twenty-first," he writes, "the Germans commenced their preparations for the attack, with a fury that let us know something serious was on foot."

"Our group (a group of 75's in composed of three batteries of four guns each) was in position to the south-east of the Haumont woods. One battery was split up as snaking pieces in three positions—one with two guns to the east of Haumont woods, one to the south and the third to the north of Samogneux, with one gun each. The other two batteries were to the south of hill No. 312. We were supported by a battery of six 90 mm. guns."

"Naturally we responded at once to the German attack with a barrier fire to stop as far as possible, the enemy infantry from making its way to our lines. The two guns at the east of the Haumont Woods were pushed into position in the Caures ravine and opened fire at 700 meters."

"The Germans, despite the sacrifice of great numbers of their men, began to arrive in the hillsides in heaps without number."

"One regiment, moving from the shelter of the Haumont woods, and another from Samogneux, near the Colastes, fought itself directly in our line of fire and was literally

thirteen men fall.

"A battery of 90 mm. guns established upon the Haumont crest, although enveloped by an infernal fire, kept quietly about its business. One of 305 mm. caliber were falling all about it. In less than a minute thirteen of the servants fell and its fire began to slacken. Then appeared a first sergeant of a 58 mm. battery, who reported to the commandant of our group:

"Mon commandant," he said, "my battery no longer exists; give me something else to do."

"Very good," was the answer. "Report to that battery of 90's."

"Pierrard rallied the remaining men of his battery, they reported to the 90's and in a moment the battery reopened its fire with terrific vigor. For forty-eight hours Pierrard stuck to the stoned officers were killed or wounded. He kept in close touch with the commandant and for a time was able to receive from the combatant the supplies of ammunition for his duel—for it was a real duel he was waging—against the 'Boches.' But it was at last impossible to send more ammunition to him."

"Fire every shot you have," he was told; then blow up your guns and retire."

"The Germans redoubled their efforts to take this battery that barred their way. Again and again they came surging to the crest. At last they got so close that Pierrard and his men opened fire with their carbines and drove them back. Then they returned to their guns and reopened fire. But their situation was untenable. With their last shot they destroyed the recoil mechanism. Then the brave fellows came back. But alas, in their retreat, Pierrard, and in men's trousers, was probably killed. When they arrived in safety he was not with them, and has not been seen since. He was not the only one to die valiantly for his country."

Distinction in the Coiffure.

hair coiled or puffed on top of the head, with short curls at each side of the face is one arrangement that is in the experimental stage. In another the hair is combed to the top of the crown and tied there with narrow ribbon formed into a bow and ends. The hair is turned into a long undulating puff or loop.

The most promising of coiffures recently shown calls for waved hair parted at one side and arranged in coils at the back of the crown. Three short curls are placed at one side on a level with the lobe of the ear. There are no styles in which the ears are uncovered, although in some a glimpse of

supported by narrow straps. It surmounts a skirt which is just one flounce after another until four of them have fully occupied that space from waist to lumps. They are finished with narrow hems.

Color plays a part so important in the bridesmaid's gown that tulle and silk is a happy choice of materials. It comes in so many beautiful colors and changeable effects. This will be appreciated by the bride whose aim is to make a fascinating background for her own incomparable white.

The old-fashioned poke bonnet shown in the picture is covered with plaited chiffon and has a soft crown.

In the Bridal Procession.

It is permitted, just enough to display a jewel.

The coiffure pictured is a familiar style of the type most fashionable and is also a developed form of the old. The hair is marcelled and coiled across the back of the head just above the nape of the neck. Three short curls are pinned in below the coil.

An arrangement of the hair in a short French twist at the back surrounded by one long puff suggests the return of the psyche knot. The front hair is loosely waved and parted at the middle in a very shallow part. This is a graceful style and becoming, which is more than can be said of the most popular of off-face coiffures. Even to youthful faces they are somewhat trying and they lend nothing of softness to older ones.

There is a small wreath at the edge with little roses set far apart. A big and sprightly bow with long saffron ends is perched at the back. So quaint a costume is suitably completed when the maid carries a basket of flowers rather than a bouquet.

The return of the always-loved big leghorn hat, trimmed with roses, to high favor, should not be overlooked by those who plan for hats that may be useful after the wedding. Wide brimmed hats for mid-summer made of georgette crepe and trimmed with flowers offer the bride a choice for her maids that is sure to please them and all those who see them.

John B. Brown

FRENCH GUNNERS FIGHT UNTIL THEIR LAST SHOT, THEN BLOW UP PIECES

Save Last Shell to Disable Their Gun When Germans Are Upon Them and Delay Means Death or Capture—One Hero Stays With His "90" for Forty-Eight Hours and Then Loses His Life.

Paris.—How the French field artillery, and in particular the batteries of the famous "75's," were handled during the opening phases of the Verdun battle is detailed in a letter to the Figaro. The letter, written by an officer of field artillery who was in the thick of the fighting, tells in simple style of the superhuman efforts made by the French gunners to stem the tide of the German advance while they were themselves under the fire of heavy artillery.

"On the twenty-first," he writes, "the Germans commenced their preparations for the attack, with a fury that let us know something serious was on foot."

"Our group (a group of 75's in composed of three batteries of four guns each) was in position to the south-east of the Haumont woods. One battery was split up as snaking pieces in three positions—one with two guns to the east of Haumont woods, one to the south and the third to the north of Samogneux, with one gun each. The other two batteries were to the south of hill No. 312. We were supported by a battery of six 90 mm. guns."

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Dr. Mary Walker

Collie Halts a Mad Bull

St. Louis.—Fannie, a Scotch collie, saved the life of John C. Shaffer, a farmer and the dog's owner, and John Shaffer, father of the dog's owner, on two different occasions last week, when the men were attacked by an infuriated bull, according to a story told in Marine, Ill.

When the father went to the barn to feed, the bull attacked him. In trying to get away he fell several times and was bruised. His granddaughter, Nellie Shaffer, arrived home from school at that time, and she sent the collie into the lot. The dog halted the bull and jettisoned the old man to escape.

The next morning, when the son went to the barn to feed, the bull attacked him. His cries attracted Mrs. Shaffer, who went to the lot in her night clothes, taking the dog with her, for the second rescue.

Soldiers to Do Farm Work

Canadian Government Will Give Militiamen Leave of Absence for One Month.

Winnipeg.—The serious problem of western Canada to find help to put in the crop has been practically solved by an official order from the military department allowing every non-commissioned officer and man on active service in Canada leave of absence not exceeding one month, to go out on the farms.

The soldiers will receive full pay and allowances as usual, and in addition what they earn from the farmers. The government will provide free transportation for the round trip from camp to farm not exceeding a distance of 300 miles.

The naval collier Mars, the largest boat which has ever navigated the Potomac river as far as the Washington navy yard, has just arrived with the greater part of the government's exhibits from the Pan-American exposition. She left San Francisco January 8 and came by way of the Panama canal.

May Be the Summer White House

Woodburn Mansion, the historic home of Nellie Custis Lewis, may be the next summer White House. The house is only 16 miles from Washington on an excellent road and is one of the favorite stopping places of the president and Mrs. Wilson on their motor rides. They have been here in the past, and it is now being considered for the probability that the president and Mrs. Wilson will be here from now until November that he will be unlikely to go far from Washington for a summer rest. The house was erected in 1806. Many improvements have been made on it recently, one of its former owners having been Paul Kester, the playwright.

The Touch Pre-Eminent.

"A cosy picture, eh? A man lying in an easy chair and his beautiful wife leaning over him to light his cigar. 'You've won't see the companion picture to it, have you?' 'Why, no.' 'It's the same man savagely chewing the end of his cigar and writing a check.'—Birmingham Age-Herald.

An anonymous check for \$200 was received for one seat in the boxcar

