

Some Alcohol Questions

Is alcohol a tonic? No! Does it make the blood pure? No! Does it strengthen the nerves? No! Is Ayer's Sarsaparilla a tonic? Yes! Does it make the blood pure? Yes! Does it strengthen the nerves? Yes! Is it the only Sarsaparilla entirely free from alcohol? Yes! Ask your doctor about this non-alcoholic medicine. If he approves, your confidence will be complete. J.C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Dull boys! Dull girls! Dull men! Dull women! Heavy-headed! Downhearted! All very often due to constipation! Yet the cure is so easy—Ayer's Pills. Ask your doctor.

BUSTER.

This Great Speed Stallion will make the season of 1910 from Ellinburg, Va. to Strasburg, Va.

"BUSTER" is the best saddle and the fastest driving horse in the Valley.

TERMS: Will insure a colt to stand up and suck for \$15.00. Parting with mare forfeits insurance.

Will not be responsible for accidents.

For further particulars write to
H. S. BARRHAM
Ellinburg, Va.

GEO. LITTON, Mgr.,
March 18—Woodstock, Va.

If You Want to Drive, Come Here

I am now running a FIRST CLASS LIVERY in Woodstock with my hotel. I can furnish you teams who will enjoy driving. Good horses and nice equipment. NOTHING CHEAP LOOKING about any outfit, which leaves my stable. Prices reasonable and good service.

J. W. HOLTZMAN

To Our Old Customers.

Having secured the services of Mr. Erick, a first class harness-maker, we are prepared to furnish harness of all kinds at do repair work at short notice. Satisfaction guaranteed as to quality and price.

We extend a cordial invitation to all our old customers and the public generally to call and inspect our goods.

J. A. DYSART & CO.

Ice Cream

Constantly on hand at the
Excelsior Creamery Wood-
stock, Va.

ALL ICE CREAM AND
ICES GUARANTEED
PURE.

Leave your orders for
Sunday creams, only, at
Walton & Smoot's Drug
Store. Our ice plant is
now in operation.

A. W. NICODEMUS & SONS,
WOODSTOCK, VA.
Feb 20-1910

Belting. Belting.

We are prepared to sell cotton and leather belting at prices which defy competition. Send for prices.

J. A. DYSART & CO
Agents for the National Leather
Belting Co.

WOODSTOCK, VIRGINIA.

Plants For Sale.

Cabbage, tomatoes and all kinds of plants for sale at my residence on South Main street.
March 11-14 WALTER M. FRAVEL.

UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA

Head of Public School System of Virginia

Letters, Science, Law, Medicine, Engineering

LOAN FUNDS AVAILABLE

to needy and deserving students, \$10.00 to \$50.00, loans to Virginia students in the Academic Departments. Send for catalogue.

EDWARD WINSTON, Registrar,
University Postoffice, Va.
May 13-20.

Bids Wanted.

Bids will be received by the school board of Stonewall District, until Saturday, June 18, 1910, at 12 o'clock, noon, for the erection and completion of a school building at Calvary, Va., in accordance with the plans and specifications to be furnished by the clerk of the board at Jadwyn, Va., on application. The school board reserves the right to reject, any and all bids. Each bidder shall specify the time in which he will guarantee to complete proposed building.

S. S. SPIGLE, Chairman,
JAS. R. CONNER,
JOSIAH WISMAN.

Trustees Stonewall School Dis.
Josiah Wisman, Clerk, Jadwyn,
Shenandoah county, Va.
May 13-14.

Woodstock Marble Works

WOODSTOCK, VA.

Monuments, Tombs and all kinds of Cemetery Work.

Lowest prices in the Valley. Give us a call.

E. U. SNYDER.

Barber Shop.

COURT ST., WOODSTOCK, VA.

Warden Fravel, Prop.

Shave... 10 Haircut... 15
Shampoo... 15
Facial Massage... 25
Tonic Rub... 5 and 10
Shaving Corpse... 1.00
Shave away from shop 25
Haircut... 30

Haircut and shave away from shop 50
Prompt attention given to all customers.
A share of the public patronage so-
licited.

Nobles in Mean Attire.

Where did etiquette require nobles to appear before their sovereigns meanly clad? This singular custom characterized court ceremonial in ancient Mexico under the Aztec dominion. When the native lords and grandees had occasion to seek the presence of Montezuma they were under the obligation, as Toribio de Benevente, who accompanied the Conquistador Cortes, testifies, of assuming a voluminous mantle of poor material (una manta grossera y pobre), with which they covered and concealed their ordinary robes, in token of subjection and humiliation. These were manufactured out of the leaves of the aloe tree by the commoner classes. Etiquette required the strict observance of this custom by all those who came into the emperor's presence, with the exception of persons of the royal blood. Any one seeking audience of the emperor had to don these common clothes on his arrival at the palace. Barefooted and wretchedly clad, he was led before the sovereign and with downcast eyes made his request, with every outward sign of abject subservience.

It Came Back.

"John Burroughs, the naturalist, died with me one night," said a magazine editor of New York, "and among my guests was a young nature writer of the new school.

"This young man told a wonderful story about the intelligence of oysters. He said he was going to put the story in his new book. Mr. Burroughs gave a dry laugh and said:

"Let me tell you about a cat. This story is quite as untrue as the other one, and it should do for your book nicely."

"The venerable student paused impressively, then said:

"A Springfield couple had a cat that age had rendered helpless, and they put it out of its misery by means of chloroform. They buried it in the garden and planted a rosebush over its remains. The next morning a familiar scratching took them to the front door and there was that cat waiting to be let in, with the rosebush under its arm."

Curious Village Names.

There is in Dorset a group of villages which in some form or other have as their eponym the stream in whose valley they are situated. The stream is named Puddle, and the villages bear the names of Puddle Hinton, Puddletown, Puddletide, Puddletide, Puddle and Bryan's Puddle. One is reminded of the riddle about the letter "m." Some, like Queen Mary, "have it before," some, like King William, "have it behind." Poor things, poor things! "The inhabitants of these villages," says Marcus Dimsdale, who writes in the Cornhill Magazine on "English Village Names," "sent to a former postmaster general—I am rightly informed, Cecil Raikes—a request that they might be allowed to change their names and replace them with more euphonious substitutes which they obligingly supplied. Back came the official reply, curt, overbearing, inexorable, 'Puddle you are, and puddle you must remain!'"

The Sun.

It has been stated that no one has ever seen the sun. A series of concentric shells envelopes a nucleus of which we know nothing except that it must be infinitely hotter than the fiercest furnace and that it must amount to more than nine tenths of the solar mass. That nucleus is the real sun, forever hidden from us. The outermost of the enveloping shells is about 5,000 miles thick and is called the "chromosphere." It is a gaseous flood.

Prompt Rebuke.

"Orlando, you mustn't put your arm around my waist."

"Why, Gloriana, it's been there for half an hour."

"Well, I didn't notice it till just now."—Chicago Tribune.

ALCOHOL

is almost the worst thing for consumptives. Many of the "just-as-good" preparations contain as much as 20% of alcohol; Scott's Emulsion not a drop. Insist on having Scott's Emulsion FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

AUTOMOBILE EXCURSION TO EASTERN SHORE.

An Auto will leave Staunton, Harrisonburg, Woodstock, or Winchester, Tuesday of each week with prospective purchasers to examine our Maryland lands.

AUTO FARE ROUND TRIP \$10

Anyone wishing to examine our lands will inform the Valley Realty Company, Harrisonburg, Va., or our local agents as follows:

D. E. Ham, Grottoes, Va. F. R. Keller, Waynesboro, Va.
S. G. Allen, Front Royal, Va. Charles R. Jones, Berryville, Va.
Price & Dickenson, Luray, Va. H. C. Burgess, Strasburg, Va.
W. W. Logan, Woodstock, Va.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE. 5-20-21.

GOING INTO THE Furniture Business

FRAVEL'S STAND WOODSTOCK, VIRGINIA.

After the 16th of May, you will find me there with a full up line of Good Honest Goods at Honest Prices with Good Honest Dealings. I cordially invite you to call and examine my line when in need of Furniture. Watch for Circulars and Ads. later.

Yours to serve,
S. H. CULLERS,
MAURERTOWN, VA.

Daffed.

Two brothers were once at Conat von Moltke's house at an evening party. Both were captains of the general staff. The general came up to a group of gentlemen, one of whom was one of the brothers. After joining in the conversation he said to the latter: "Just tell me who is that tall officer near the fireplace on the other side. I forget his name."

"That's my brother, your excellency," was the answer.

A subtle stealing over the general's face suggested the idea that he had not obtained the information he wished. Some time after the general went to another group of people and there joined the officer whose name he had inquired. Suddenly the others saw him turning away, with the same smile on his face.

Afterward, when they inquired from the young officer what the general had asked him, he replied:

"He asked me who that officer was over there."

"And what did you say?"

"I said that he was my brother!"

The general gave up inquiring the name of the two brothers for that evening.

Wanted It to Take.

Mrs. B. believed in infant baptism, but for some reason that she was not performed for Tommy till he was some four or five years old. While the ceremony was in progress the mother was very much gratified with Tommy's behavior. He seemed duly impressed with the solemnity of the occasion and remained with bowed head for some time after the sprinkling had been done.

"The angel!" exclaimed the mother.

"The little dear!" said a good sister as she went up to give him a "God bless you" and a pat on the head. But just as her hand was descending with that benediction a very wrathful and mangelic countenance was turned upon her, a pugilistic little fist delivered a paralyzing blow on her biceps, and the indignant Tommy exclaimed: "You get away from here!"

Of course he was led out in disgrace and questioned by his horrified mother.

"Why, don't you know she would 'n' rubbed all the baptizing water off before it would 'n' had time to sink in?" explained Tommy, who from his point of view was fully justified.—Los Angeles Times.

Buffoonery in "Hamlet."

The buffoonery once tolerated in provincial theaters is illustrated in an anecdote set forth in the memoirs of Barry Sullivan. Wright, who was the first gravedigger, prepared himself to take the house by storm by having incensed his person within a dozen or more waistcoats of all sorts of shapes and patterns. When about to commence the operation of digging the grave for the fair Ophelia Wright began to unbutton by taking off waistcoat after waistcoat, which caused uproarious laughter among the audience. But as fast as he relieved himself of one waistcoat Paul Bedford, the second gravedigger, laced himself in the castoff vests, which increased the salvo of laughter, for as Wright was getting thinner Paul grew fatter and fatter. Wright, seeing himself outdone, kept on the remainder of the waistcoats and went on with his part quite crestfallen.

When the Fairies Are Neisy.

Among the flowers which are said to be very popular with fairies are blue bells, hellebells and wood sorrel. All these flowers are used by the fairies to attract the attention of their friends who are at a little distance. If you are ever out in the woods when the bluebell or wood sorrel begins to peep in delicate, soft tones you will know that the little flower is being swayed to and fro by some visiting fairy. The foxglove, known also as the fairy bell, is also said to be used by the fairies for the same purpose, but when the little white wish to sound a real resounding blast that shall awaken from slumber some tiny friend in a nearby daisy bed or thicket they use not a bell, but a rose leaf rolled up into a very charming horn.—Lexington Leader.

The Beggars of Madeira.

There is only one fly in the ointment of Madeira comfort—the beggars. They begin to beg before they can walk, and they call "Penny, penny" before they can lip the sacred name of "mamma." However, one good thing has come of our experience with them. They have prepared us for beggars elsewhere. We are hardened now—at least we think we are. The savor of pity has gone out of us.—Albert Bigelow Paine in Outing Magazine.

A Prize Watchdog.

Gentleman—But I am afraid he wouldn't make a good watchdog. Man (with bull terrier)—Not a good watchdog! Why, Lor' bless your 'eart, it was only last week that this very animal held a burglar down by the throat and beat his brains out with his tail.—London Tatler.

Better Dad Than Editors.

Judge—How do you care, your honor? Prisoner—By writing your honor for? Would you mind telling us? Prisoner—Not at all, I write for money from home.—Judge's Library.

Could He?

If a man saw his sister fall into a well, why could he not rescue her? Because he could not be a brother and assist her too.

He Knew Better.

Mr. Budd—Life is full of contradictions. Mrs. Budd—And I say it isn't.

Life is a great bundle of little things.—Holmes.

Two Likes.

"I like your nerve!" gasped the beautiful girl, struggling against the inevitable.

"And I like your cheek!" chuckled the young man as he continued the salutatory exercise.—Philadelphia Record.

In a Big Hurry.

Benham—I believe in taking time to the forelock. Mrs. Benham—I notice that you tear a sheet off the bed before the mouth is over.—New York Press.

The Edge of Night.

There are only twenty-four hours to the day—to the day and the night. And how few are left to that quiet time between the light and the dark! Ours is a hurried twilight. We quit work to sleep; we wake up to work again. We measure the day by the clock; we measure the night by an alarm clock. Life is all ticked-off. We are hurried by the second. What we need is a day and a night with wider margins, a dawn that comes more slowly and a longer lingering twilight. Life has too little solace; it is too often raw and raveled. Room and quiet and verge are what we want, not more dials for time nor more figures for the dials. We have things enough, too—more than enough. It is space for the things, perspective and the right measure for the things that we lack—a measure not one foot short of the distance between us and the stars.

If we get anything out of the fields worth while it will be this measure, this largeness and quiet. It may be only an owl or a tree that we go forth to see, but how much more we find in things we cannot hear by day—things long, long forgotten, things we never thought or dreamed before. The day is none too short, the night none too long, but all too narrow is the edge between.—Dallas Lore Sharp in Atlantic.

The Real Napoleon.

At a review of the national guard at the Tuilleries shortly before Waterloo I had for some time a most complete opportunity of contemplating this extraordinary being. His face is of a deadly pale, his jaws overhanging, but not so much as I had heard. His hair is short, of a dark, dusky brown. He generally stood with his hands knit behind him or folded before him and three or four times took snuff out of a plain brown box. Once he looked at his watch, which, by the way, had a gold face and, I think, a brown hair chain, like an English one. His teeth seemed regular, but not clean. He very seldom spoke, but when he did smiled in some sort agreeably. It looked about him—not knitting, but joining, his eyebrows. As the front of each regiment passed he put up the first finger of his left hand quickly to his hat to salute, but did not move his head or eye. He had an air of sedate impatience.—From "Recollections of a Long Life," by Lord Broughton.

Clearly Understood.

They seldom gave dinner parties and those they gave were small. But they liked things done decently and in order and generally had the best. On the afternoon of one of the little parties the host summoned the boy in buttons and said to him, "Now, John, you must be careful how you hand round the wine."

"Yes, sir."

"These bottles with the black seals are the best and these with the red seals the inferior sherry. The best sherry is for after dinner. The inferior sherry you will hand around with the hock after soup. You understand hock and inferior sherry after soup?"

"Yes, sir; perfectly," responded the boy in buttons.

The evening came and with it the guests. Everything went on swimmingly till the boy went round the table asking each of the guests, "Hock or inferior sherry?"—London Tit-Bits.

Absolutely Pure...

Royal Baking Powder Improves the flavor and adds to the healthfulness of the food.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure

Grafton, W. Va., May 17.—Clyde Riffel, 27 years old, unmarried, of Point Pleasant, W. Va., was instantly killed at Richmond, W. Va., by being struck by a falling limb. He was woods foreman for the Curtin Lumber Company.

Roanoke, Va., May 17.—Robert Harris was sentenced to five years in the penitentiary this morning on the charge of shooting Allen Saunders by accident. He shot at Will Mitchell, whom he claimed had "skinned" him out of 50 cents in a crap game. Saunders has recovered.

"Prescriptions A Specialty."

This is more than a mere statement. It is a Fact.

The Prescription Department, in our Store, is the most Important Feature, consequently it receives more attention.

Bring Your Prescription To Us

Pure Drugs, Carefully Compounded, Insures Satisfaction to Patient, Physician and Everyone Concerned. "ASK YOUR PHYSICIAN."

WALTON & SMOOT,
"THE DRUGGISTS"
Woodstock, - - Virginia.
"PROMPT DELIVERY."

THE SMALL DEPOSITOR

will receive a hearty welcome at this Bank.

The other day a gentleman stepped up to the counter and asked, "Can I start an account here with four dollars?" We replied, Certainly, sir, and glad to have you.

The small and large depositor alike will receive courteous treatment and a cordial welcome.

SHENANDOAH NATIONAL BANK.

BRISLEY CHALLENGER 8083

This Imported and Registered Hackney Stallion will stand this Season at Strasburg, Mt. Jackson, Woodstock, New Market and other points between.

BRISLEY CHALLENGER is a beautiful bay, 16½ hands high and weighs 1,400 pounds. He was imported by Mr. A. J. Hays, of Mannington, W. Va., in 1908. He was foaled in 1902, sired by Challenger, 3013, dam Annie, 1879. He is a horse of perfect conformation and has the best of feet and legs, fine trotting action, especially shows the kind of action that makes this breed of horses so popular and are always in great demand. His disposition is perfect and he is a sure foot getter which is a very important consideration.

TERMS: \$15.00 to Insure a Living Colt.

For particulars and extended pedigree, address,
M. M. FRAVEL, Manager, or JAMES B. MILLER, Groom,
WOODSTOCK HACKNEY HORSE COMPANY,
Woodstock, Virginia.