

THE FLAG ADOPTED.

Let the sons of the patriots glow in the pride That is theirs by the right of uncon-

The SANE FOURTH AT DASHVILLE

"A sane Fourth's the thing," observed the portly mayor. He glanced across the table at his wife, then let his wandering gaze come to rest on his pretty daughter June.

"Of course we'll have a picnic," planned the mayor's better half. "The tables can be set under the trees in that grove by the station. We'll get some carpenters to contribute work on them and a speaker's stand."

"The sooner I talk it over with the business men the better," decided Mayor Munsaw. "I'll talk 'em into prohibiting the sale of fireworks. We'll keep 'em for evening and have 'em set off under the auspices of the village. Our councilmen will officiate."

"Dinner ready," trumpeted Dan Hughes of the megaphone voice. "Everybody set up! And those what can't set 'I have to stand!"

Instantly the shifting crowd coalesced like magic about the long table with Reverend Fanning in a central position to say grace, and the mayor stationed at his right. A profound silence settled over the multitude during this invocation, then a buzz of laughter burst forth with redoubled gaiety.

"Superintendent Eldridge will now read the corner stone of American liberty," announced Mayor Munsaw at the close of the song. He beamed out over the perspiring throng. The celebration was a great success. Not a firecracker in the hands of little boys had disturbed the peace. His patri-



archal beard hung straight down over his white vest. He was dignified and imposing figure. As if actuated by an automatic device the superintendent of Dashville high school rose to his feet as the mayor sat heavily down. His carefully-thought-out preliminary remarks lengthened almost to a lecture while his patient audience stared at him stonily. Above domed a sky of brass that loomed a sulphurous hue to the furnace-hot atmosphere. Fans slowly waved. Parboiled countenances were turned toward the speaker. He began, at last, to read:

"When, in the course of human events," he intoned sonorously, "it becomes necessary for one people

Sp-t-t! Bang! Bang! Sp-t-t! sounded the staccato notes of something that drowned the reader's full tones. Bang! Bang! Roar! Sp-t-t! Puff! rolled out accumulated noise—a noise that smote the heavens with projectiles. Projectiles darted like mad in every direction while the choir fled wildly from the place and the councilmen grappled with discharging fireworks.

"Someone must throw a match!" "That's the work of a cigarette fiend!"

"Bel-chu some boy did that a purpose," were some of the shouted comments. Meanwhile the frantic efforts of the town council released dormant rockets, pin-wheels, set pieces. The startled audience scattered right and left in confusion. Never since 1776 had the Declaration of Independence been so fittingly introduced and forcibly presented. Order was finally restored. People resented themselves on the benches. Red countenances again

confronted the reader and again Superintendent Eldridge intoned the reverend phrases of our charter of liberty.

"... a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes which impel them."

"Look!" shouted Dan Hughes of the megaphone voice. "The depot's on fire!"

"The oil tanks! The oil tanks!" shouted a dozen voices. "The tank cars 'll explode!"

They did. At least flames shot upward and seemed to greedily lick the sky. With a dull, prolonged roar ascending fire tongued the heavens while every man, woman and child of Dashville deserted the picnic grounds and raced for the spot. Eren Mayor Munsaw managed to join a hastily formed fire brigade and assist in passing water to men on the depot roof. In the thick of fire and smoke he worked valiantly. And when he emerged from the ruins before the final collapse no one would have recognized the mayor of Dashville. His luxuriant beard was no more. Fire had ruthlessly mowed it to his chin. His patriarchal dignity had departed.

The bucket brigade stood back and viewed the roaring conflagration.

"Looks like all hell had broke loose," commented one of the village council.

"Musta been a blazing rocket stick," declared another.

"Or a cigar stub," guessed a third. Straggling at the rear of the last babe-laden woman were June and Tom Norris. June was frightened. She wanted someone to remain at her side and look closely after her welfare. So Tom accepted the office. They turned their backs on the fire and slowly sauntered toward the depopulated town. Never had Tom seen June more charming. Her gown was like a bit of mid-summer sky trimmed with fleecy cloud. Her blue eyes were luminous with love. Her cherry red lips were tempting sweet but when he would have begged a kiss timidity inter-vened. Instead he looked at the sky and saw, instead of ruby lips, a funnel-shaped cloud of copper hue that approached at meteor speed.

"A cyclone!" he shouted and caught June up in his arms. There was no

time for delay. Swift danger swept away his temerity. He forgot that he was but a struggling bank clerk and June the daughter of Dashville's wealthy mayor. Like any knight of medieval times he was rescuing his lady fair from impending death, death from a rampant cyclone. And, unlike the valorous knight of old who wielded spear in defense of his love, he was forced to the ignominious device of seeking a cellar. It would be the only spot respected by the destroyer.

With a vicious lunge he burst in the door of the nearest house that offered basement protection and leaped down the cellar stairs. The next moment there came a grinding roar as if the very universe was being uprooted and flung to the raging winds. Terrified, June clung to her lover while he freely uttered the long delayed words of endearment. In that supreme moment their meeting lips sealed their troth. Then they became aware that the destroying agent had passed, leaving desolation in its wake. The house above them was gone, revealing a lurid sky. About them were strewn the ruins of a razed village. Dashville was mainly kindling, wood and scattered stone.

Dust-begrimed, disheveled but absurdly happy the two climbed from the cellar and sought the mayor. The station where Tom Norris owned property was unscathed. It was fortunately at one side of the path of the ruin that included the Munsaw residence and over half the town. He would offer refuge to his future father-in-law and at the same propitious moment ask his daughter's hand in marriage. They met dismayed residents searching among the debris for shattered homes yet thankful for their lives. The Fourth of July picnic had saved them. But for the gathering at the grove many would have been caught in crashing buildings and perished. Finally the mayor, or what was left of him, loomed in view.

"Papa," cried June when she recognized the wreck of her once apple-and-span parent, "Tom saved me! Carried me into a cyclone cellar! But whatever happened to you?"

"Nothing's happened to me," testily declared the foremost citizen of Dash-

ville. "Nothing on earth's happened to me but a condemned sane Fourth that's gone clean looney!"

"Why, papa," said June with a happy glance at her lover, "I think this has been a perfectly beautiful Fourth of July!"

Time to Reflect. Reflect with reverence, with swelling pride and utter thankfulness upon the great deeds that have made us a nation of strength and courage, upon the heroes whose lives have given additional luster to the banner of our pride and upon the duty to mankind which it lays upon us as an imperative burden.

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WOMEN CAN HARDLY BELIEVE

How Mrs. Hurley Was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Eldon, Mo. — "I was troubled with displacement, inflammation and female weakness. For two years I could not stand on my feet long at a time and I could not walk two blocks without enduring cutting and drawing pains down my right side which increased every month. I have been at that time purple in the face and would walk the floor. I could not lie down or sit still sometimes for a day and a night at a time. I was nervous, and had very little appetite, no ambition, melancholy, and often felt as though I had not a friend in the world. After I had tried most every female remedy without success, my mother-in-law advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so and gained in strength every day. I have now no trouble in any way and highly praise your medicine. It advertises itself."—Mrs. S. T. HURLEY, Eldon, Missouri.

Remember, the remedy which did this was Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. For sale everywhere.

It has helped thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing down feeling, indigestion, and nervous prostration, after all other means have failed. Why don't you try it? Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Head-ache, Dizziness, Nausea, and Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.



For Every Kind of Lameness

HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh ALINMENT

For Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Strains, Stiff Neck, Chlains, Lame Back, Old Sores, Open Wounds, and all External Injuries. Made Since 1846. Ask Anybody About It. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00. OR WRITE to G. C. Hanford Mfg. Co. SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Just Like Dad. "What makes that boy so sfdgety at the breakfast table?" growled the head of the family as he glared over the top of his paper.

"I suppose he's waiting for you to get through with the sport page so he can find out who won yesterday's game," said the boy's mother. "You're the same way yourself when the news man forgets to deliver the paper."

WONDERFUL HOW RESINOL STOPS SKIN TORMENTS

The soothing, healing medication in resinol ointment and resinol soap penetrates the tiny pores of the skin, clears them of impurities, and stops itching instantly. Resinol positively and speedily heals eczema, heat-rash, ringworm, and similar eruptions, and clears away disgusting pimples and blackheads, when other treatments have been almost useless.

Resinol is not an experiment. It is a doctor's prescription which proved so wonderfully successful for skin troubles that it has been used by other doctors all over the country for twenty years. Every druggist sells resinol ointment and resinol soap.—Adv.

Sawed-Off Sermon.

Sometimes a girl makes a fool of herself over a man, and sometimes she marries the man and makes a fool of him.—Indianapolis News.

FUN'S FABLES UP TO DATE

This is About the Literary Man Who Insisted on Writing Just What He Wanted to Write.

Once there was a literary man who decided to write for posterity. He refused to be guided by what the editors said the public wanted, but wrote what he thought they ought to want.

According to all the rules of the game he should have starved to death in very short order, but for once, the rules didn't work.

Did the public suddenly wake up to the fact that a genius was in their midst? And did the editors camp at his door clamoring for the product of his pen?

Oh, no, dear reader, nothing like that at all. A rich aunt died and left him half a million dollars, and he kept right on writing stuff that nobody wanted to read.

Whether posterity will read it remains to be seen.

As for the moral, well, you've got us guessing.—Magazine of Fun.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.—Adv.

Posting Up. "Is there a war in Europe, hubby?" "Yes, my dear. How did you hear about it?"

"While cleaning house I happened to glance at some old newspaper I was putting on the pantry shelves."

FINDS A CURE FOR PELLAGRA

Harvey, La.—Mrs. S. W. Spruill, of this place, writes: "I suppose it will be a great pleasure to you to know that you cured my child. She had pellagra very bad and the doctor said she never would get well. She is well of pellagra and looks fine."

"You may use this letter as a testimonial if you wish. Great benefit have you done my daughter, Mindie Abrams."

There is no longer any doubt that pellagra can be cured. Don't delay until it is too late. It is your duty to consult the resourceful Baughn.

The symptoms—hands red like sunburn, skin peeling off, sore mouth, the lips, throat and tongue a flaming red, with much mucus and choking; indigestion and nausea, either diarrhoea or constipation.

There is hope; get Baughn's big Free book on Pellagra and learn about the remedy for Pellagra that has at last been found. Address American Compounding Co., box 2086, Jasper, Ala., remembering money is refunded in any case where the remedy fails to cure.—Adv.

Profane. "What do you think of my new auto horn?" asked Mr. Filpper, squeezing the bulb and producing a "Squawk!" that was calculated to scare a pedestrian out of his seven senses.

"I don't like it at all," replied his wife. "It sounds too much like the language you use when you are fixing the car."

His Opinion. "It's a dreadful thing to sell liquor on Sunday," said the reformer.

"Yes, it is," replied Mr. Jagsby. "People who lack the foresight to lay in a supply on Saturday night that will last them until Monday don't deserve any sympathy, and furthermore, I think bartenders are just as much entitled to spend Sunday with their families and take a little outing in one of the city parks as anybody else."

Up Against It. "Our butcher bills have been frightfully high of late," complained the man of the house. "Why don't you economize by using the cheaper cuts of meat?"

"It can't be done, dear," said his wife. "So many people are trying that plan nowadays that the butchers charge more for the cheaper cuts than they do for the choice ones."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Martin Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. No Stinging. No Itch. No Swelling. Write for Book of the Eye by mail. Free. Martin Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Generous. "We've won that suit of Thompson's against the railroad company," said the junior partner. "What shall we charge him?"

"Let me see," said the senior partner. "What was the amount of the damages?"

"Twenty thousand dollars."

"Maks the bill out for nineteen thousand five hundred. He's entitled to something for giving us the case."

Proved Himself an Impostor. "What kind of a show do you give, Mister?" asked Broncho Bob.

"I'm a mind reader."

"They won't pay no attention to you here in Crimson Gulch. The last mind reader that was here could tell us what numbers we was thinkin' about an' look right through the wall an' tell you what was in the next room. An' then he set into a poker game an' bet three of a kind against nearly every flush that was held."

CALOMEL WHEN BILIOUS? NO! STOP! ACTS LIKE DYNAMITE ON LIVER

I Guarantee "Dodson's Liver Tone" Will Give You the Best Liver and Bowel Cleansing You Ever Had—Doesn't Make You Sick!

Stop using calomel! It makes you sick. Don't lose a day's work. If you feel lazy, sluggish, bilious or constipated, listen to me!

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel, when it comes into contact with sour bile crashes into it, breaking it up. This is when you feel that awful nausea and cramping. If you feel "all knocked out," if your liver is torpid and bowels constipated or you have headaches, dizziness, coated tongue, if breath is bad or stomach sour just try a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone.

Here's my guarantee—Go to any drug store or dealer and get a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone. Take a

spoonful and if it doesn't straighten you right up and make you feel fine and vigorous I want you to go back to the store and get your money. Dodson's Liver Tone is destroying the sale of calomel because it is real liver medicine; entirely vegetable, therefore it cannot salivate or make you sick.

I guarantee that one spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone will put your sluggish liver to work and clean your bowels of that sour bile and constipated waste which is clogging your system and making you feel miserable. I guarantee that a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone will keep your entire family feeling fine for months. Give it to your children. It is harmless; doesn't gripe and they like its pleasant taste.

Evidence. "I have reason to believe that picture is a genuine Rembrandt."

"Have you had it examined by an expert?"

"No, but I picked it up in a second-hand store for a dollar and a bit, and that's the way most Rembrandts are acquired."

Knew Him. Employer (to office boy)—William, I have business out of town this afternoon, and may be detained several hours. If anybody should call—

Office Boy—There ain't no ball game today, Mr. Spotcash.

Employer (eying him sternly)—I said nothing about the ball game, William. However, my business is such that it can wait until some other day. That will be all just now, William.

As the Scripture Said. "What does the Bible say will happen to the proud?" inquired a Dublin Sunday school teacher of her class.

A bright little girl promptly replied: "They'll be turned into animals."

"Very much surprised, the teacher asked how she arrived at that conclusion.

"He that humbly himself shall be exalted, but he that exalted himself shall be a 'baste,'" quoted the wee lassie without a moment's hesitation.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the

Signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

The supreme moment of satisfaction in a woman's life is attained when she takes her corset off.

Bequest Proves Worth While. A man who died some years ago bequeathed to Gustavus Adolphus college at St. Peter, Minn. (the birthplace of the late Governor Johnson), his entire estate, which was appraised at two cents. But among his effects was found an invention which may prove extremely valuable and furnish a large endowment to the institution.

By Daily Use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

You may rely on these fragrant supercreamy emollients to care for your skin, scalp, hair and hands. Nothing better to clear the skin of pimples, blotches, redness and roughness, the scalp of dandruff and itching and the hands of chapping and soreness.

Sample each free by mail with 25-c. Skin Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. Y, Boston. Sold everywhere. Adv.

Discounted. "What a wonderful thing the X-ray is," exclaimed Jiggers. "Just think of being able to see through the very flesh of our bodies."

"That's nothing," said his wife scornfully. "Any woman can see right through a man without half trying."

An Appreciated Contrast. "Are you going to commute this summer?"

"Yes," replied Mr. Crosslots. "There's a great comfort in commuting. The ride makes the office in the city seem so delightfully cool and restful."

Evidence of Good Faith. Turtle soup always tastes better when you see the turtle tethered out front.—Kansas City Journal.

It's a Picnic Getting Ready for a Picnic

If you choose Spanish Olives Pickles Sweet Relish Ham Loaf Veal Loaf Chicken Loaf Fruit Preserves Jellies Apple Butter Luncheon Meats Pork and Beans

Libby's Ready to Serve Food Products. Inset on Libby's at your grocer's. Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago



WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

not only the old reliable remedy FOR MALARIA but a general strengthening tonic and appetizer. For children as well as adults. Sold for 50 years. 50c and \$1 bottles at drug stores.

DAISY FLY KILLER

kills mosquitoes, gnats and flies. Kills all insects, even the most stubborn. Kills all insects, even the most stubborn. Kills all insects, even the most stubborn.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 Druggists.

DROPSY TREATMENT

usually given quick relief, soon removes swelling and short breath, often gives permanent cure. 15 to 25 days. Trial treatment sent FREE. DR. THOMAS E. GREEN, Surgeon to Dr. H. H. Green's Dispensary, 301 N. Chestnut St., W. N. U., MEMPHIS, NO. 27-1915.

Watch Your Colts

For Coughs, Colds and Whooping, and at the first symptoms of any such ailment, give small doses of this wonderful remedy, now the most used in existence. SPONH'S DETERMINED GOVT. PATENTED. 10 cents and 25 cents bottles. 50c and \$1.00 bottles. Sold by all druggists, chemists and bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

WOODS' FEVER PILLS

FOR HALF A CENTURY WOODS' FEVER PILLS have stood the test as the best remedy for Chills and Fever and all Bilious and Malarial Diseases. Once tried always cured. Sold by your druggist. DR. W. WOOD & SONS, CAIRO, ILL.

Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

If Yours is fluttering or weak, use RENOVINE. Made by Van View-Manfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price \$1.00