chant Now Eats Anything on Table

the help of Tanlac I have over-true of nervous indigestion I feed from for ten or twelve is the emphatic statement of W. Brown, well-known wall and paint dealer, of 213 N. St., Charlotte, N. C.

mach was always out of fix thing disagreed with me. I bled with heartburn and dizziat times there was a pres-tes around my heart that al-of my breath.

taking Tanlac my digestion ly appetite is a wonder and just anything I want. In fact, ch acts and feels just like a and my nerves are as steady To put it all in a few words, just the same as a new man. lessure for me to tell my

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Bert an Easter Rabbit. cold Marie of Francisco. rabbits and had heard of

for parties where children for nests of eggs, supposed for nests of eggs, supposed for hidden by rabbits. hidden by rabbits.

The father was telling her

Hetold of looking through bute a bunch of tall grass a rabbit in its nest. He

med wit; wide eyed atten-aid: "Did you break any laddy?"—Indianapolis

The Conductorette.

that pretty conductorette
as? Can she make 'em step

They begin to step lively they spy her."

and time is fleeting—and me is as valueless as



Mary's Surprise Party

By H. IRVING KING

The only fault you could find with Mary Lisie was that her pretty little head was all clattered up with romance. Henry Wardman, on the other hand, was a matter-of-fact young man to whom life was as devold of the frilis of romance as a problem in Euclid. Romanticism was to him as the fourth dimension—and he did not bother his head about it.

Henry, in his quiet way, was very much in love with Mary and regarded her romanticism with the greatest indulgence, looking upon it just as he would had she been taken with the measles or the mumps. With all Mary's love for and reliance upon Henry, she could not but feel that he would be greatly improved if he had a little more romance in his composition. Henry was in business for himself and doing well; his parents were wealthy and would leave him a pretty plum some day. Also they were quite content he should marry Mary Lisle. Mary's father was a most prosperous person, and both he and his wife considered Henry a suitable match for their daughter. All seemed jogging along in a promic, humdrum manner to end in a conventional wedding when

Mary took a sudden freak.
"Henry," said site one evening when
they were calmly considering whether to start housekeeping in a city flat or a house in the suburbs, "Henry, let's elope!"

Why?" asked the astonished Henry. "On," she replied with a deep sigh, if we don't I am afraid we shall be

"Who is going to part us?" said Henry. "Well," answered Mary, "father and

Willie Cameron have been having long. secret conferences together of late. Oh, Henry, suppose father should force me to marre Willie Cameron!"
"Nonsense," cried Henry; "your father is trustee of the Cameron estate.

Bill probably is trying to get his allowance increased. Has Cameron or your father said anything to you that would justify your suspicions?

"No-o-o," admitted Mary, "but I am sure there is some conspiracy afoot. Oh, Henry, let us take our fate, our love, our destiny into our own hands, ily to some sequestered nook, and there plight our marriage vows, scorning the base and hollow world and all its conventionalities." She cribbed that bodily from the last novel she had read.

"Great Scott, Mary," said the bewildered Henry, "what in the world are you driving at? We are going to be married in two months, anyway-you set the date yourself. Where'd you get this elopement bug?"

"Oh, there! It is just as I have feared!" cried Mary. "You do not love oh, my poor broken heart."

When they had finally kissed and made up and the conversation had returned again to normalcy the young man took his leave, expecting to hear no more about elopements. "Just one of Mary's little spells," he thought. But he was mistaken. Mary returned to the charge again and again, until at last Henry said: "Well, perhaps you are right, my dear. Say we do elope—it might not be such a bad idea, after all. What date would you sug-gest for the little adventure?"
"Oh," faltered Mary, "I don't know

fixing any particular date.

Couldn't we just elope?"
"Can't be done," replied Henry. "I have been studying up on this elopement business and find there is always a definite date fixed for the lover to come under the young lady's window and catch her as she falls down the rope ladder. You don't insist on a high window and rope ladder, though do you? Your dog Rover bites, and might interfere with my holding the ladder steady for you by chewing my underpinnings during the operation. What do you say to a touring car and a flight into the country? I know a dandy inn out at Melchester where they serve the best fried chicken in the state. We'll motor out early, stop at the town clerk's office and get our license and-"

"Oh, Henry!" interrupted Mary, "do we have to get a license? That is so common-place."

"It is, it is," said the young man. "but it is one of the many forms of tyranny to which young love is subjected-look at it in that light and it will suit you better. As I was say-ing—we will be married by some available Melchester parson and have your wedding breakfast at the inn while awaiting parental forgiveness. I have to go on tonight on business, but will be back a week from today. Meet me at the drug store down the block at half-past nine sharp, the morning

of my return." Henry's brisk, business-like manner glaciers of the Alps.

had a way of denaturing the most remantic proposition. Mary looked doubtful. But when he added: "Now, don't mention this to a soul: it's a dark secret; let anybody suspect and we are lost!"—then Mary brightened up and rewarded his excursion into romanticism with many kisses. following week Mary went about with a mysterious and melancholy mien varied by occasional flashes of high spirits and gayety-and her parents. watching her, put their heads together it whispered conferences. The day and the hour of Mary's elopement arrived; she was at the drug store on 'ime. and there was Henry walting her. He assisted her into an expensive touring car, at the wheel of which sat a liveried driver, and away they went: winding through the city streets and at last bowling along the pleasant country roads. At first Mary was all animation and filled with delight in her adventure; but as the city was left behind she began to grow thoughtful, and at last said: "Henry—do you suppose we are doing right?" "Why not?" answered Henry. "It

was your own idea, you remember."
"Yes," admitted Mary, "I know it was; but, come to think it over, perhaps we had better not go on. don't want to elope any more. Please take me back."
"Nonsense," said Henry. "I have or-

dered the wedding breakfast and secured the parson by telephone-you wouldn't disarrange everything nowwould you?"

"Yes, I would!" cried Mary; "please tell him to turn around and go back Oh, I am a wicked, wicked girl-and a silly one, too. Henry Wardman, take

But, in spite of her commands, in spite of her pleadings and in spite of her tears. Henry sternly insisted upon going on with the elopement. When they finally reached the inn at Melchester Mary was very red-eyed from weeping and very rebellious and unromantic as to temperament. She had not spoken to Henry for the last five miles, and when she had addressed him it had been to state emphatically that, as soon as they reached Melches ter, she would telephone her father that she had been abducted by a vil-lain. But as she ascended the steps of the hotel plazza she stopped in amazement. In comfortable rocking chairs on the veranda sat Mr. and Mrs. Lisle, Mr. and Mrs. Wardman, William Cameron, Mary's most intimate girl friend, Florence Boyd, and a youngish man wearing a clerical col-

lar. "Just in time, young folks," cried Mr. Lisle cheerfully. "Here's the parson and the breakfast will be ready by the time we are. All present or accounted for-Bill Cameron is best man and Florence is bridesmaid. The old foiks all here. Great idea this of Henry's for a country wedding. How did the touring car run coming out? That's my wedding present, children.'

"Henry Wardman," cried Mary, "you

"Put up a little job on you, dear." interrupted Henry. "But it's all right, dear, isn't it?"

"I'll never speak to you again," she snapped. But she did; less than an hour later in the presence of the clergyman and the others, she said, "I, Mary, take thee, Henry," etc.

Biggest Silent City.
Greenwood cemetery, in Brooklyn,
comprising 475 acres, was opened in 1840, and since that time more than 300,000 burials have been made in it. Among the noted monuments in Greenwood cemetery are those erected in memory of Horace Greeley, James Gordon Bennett, John Mat-thews, the Brown brothers, S. F. R. Morse, Mary M. Danser, Charlotte Canda, Captain Carapa and A. S. Scribner. The soldiers' monument, the firemen's monument, the Brooklyn theater monument, the pilot monu-ment and the bronze statue of De-Witt Clinton are also worthy of notice.—Capper's Weekly.

Recognition of Chrysanthemum. It was early in the Nineteenth cen tury that the chrysanthemum began to attract attention in England, although it had been introduced some years before. Of a sudden it gained immense favor. One writer of the day said: "Like the roses of China. chrysanthemums soon escaped from the conservatories of the curious and as rapidly spread themselves over every part of the island, filling the windows of the cottages and the parterres of the opulent with their au-tumnly beauties, that now vie with the China aster in variety of color and glory."

Miles of Ice.

The massive peak, after which Mount Rainier National park is named, looms 14,408 feet above sea level and 10,000 feet above its immediate base, says the American Forestry Magazine. The area of its glaciers amounts to 48 square miles, comprising 28 glaciers, many of which are between four and six miles long and vie in magnitude and in splendor with the most boasted

BEST INFORMED LEGION MAN

Columbia (S. C.) Committeeman Up on All Hospitalization and Rehabilitation Questions.

"The best informed American Legion member in this country on all ques-

tions dealing with hospitalization and rehabilitation." Is the way Alvin Owsley, Legion commander, describes Joe Sparks of Columbia, S. C., n e w l y-appointed chairman of the Legion's national rehabilitation committee. The ability of Mr.

Sparks to co-operate with the United States Veterans'

bureau was also named by Mr. Owsley as one of his strongest recommenda-tions. Mr. Sparks' work as Legion liaison representative at the headquarters of the Fifth United States Veterans' bureau district has drawn national attention to such an extent that Legion headquarters has received a flood of telegrams from the North and West urging his appointment since the Legion convention.

During Mr. Sparks' term the Fifth was rated more than 92 per cent efficient, the highest of all 14 districts. Out of a total of 2,600 patients in ex-service hospitals, 2,100 veterans have been rated total temporary disability and 499 claims are being adjudicated.

C., thirty-seven years ago. Later he went to Columbia, where he got a job as a newspaper reporter. He was city editor of the Columbia State, one of the most influential newspapers in the South, when he enlisted.

Returning from the army, Mr. Sparks became connected with a large New York life insurance company. work with the Legion has been in Atlanta and in New York.

THAT WELCOME COOKIE JAR

Recent Addition to Hospitals, Provided by the American Legion Auxiliary, Is Welcomed by Veterans.

If you imagine for a minute that the veterans in the military hospitals throughout the country don't appreclate the cookle jars which the American Legion Auxiliary established re-



The Hospital Cookie Jar.

cently, just note the expressions on the faces of these three ex-soldiers,

These veterans are from the Government hospital at Kansas City and the National Military home at Leavenworth. At the present rate of con-sumption, patients from these two hospitals will have eaten in the course of a year cookies which if placed side by side would extend 12 miles. Some cookles!

Southern States in Lead.

Southern states lead the American Legion in membership increase, in proportion to last year, according to results announced November 1. The leaders are Georgia, 1,656; Arkansas, 1,478; Louisiana, 1,466; North Carolina, 1,351, and New Mexico, 1,294. Legion officials attribute the leadership of the South to the fact that greater interest was aroused in the Legion by the holding of its 1922 na-

tional convention in New Orleans.

"Victory Day" in France.

Hereafter November 11 each year will be a legal holiday in France under the name of Victory day. A resolution making it so was unanimously adopted by the senate. Backed by the American Legion, laws have been enacted in a number of states designating Armistice day as a legal holiday.

Dedicated New Capitol. Nebraska's new state capitol building at Lincoln, was dedicated by Alvin Owsley, national commander of the American Legion

MOTHERS, DO THIS -

When the Children Cough, Rub Musterole on Throats and Chests

No telling how soon the symptoms may develop into croup, or worse. And then's when you're glad you have a jar of Musterole at hand to give prompt relief. It does not blister.

As first aid, Musterole is excellent. Thousands of mothers know it. You should keep a jar ready for instant use.

It is the remedy for adults, too. Re-lieves sore throat, bronchitis, tonsilitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, headache, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, chilblains, frosted feet and colds of the chest, (it may present presen chest (it may prevent pneumonia). 35c and 65c jars and tubes.

Better than a mustard plaster



Chopin's Ashes.

The removal of the ashes of Chopin from Pere Lachaise cemetery to the church in Warsaw where his heart is preserved, which has recently been proposed, will not be accomplished without protest from the French admirers of the composer, Chopin, who was born of a French father and a Polish mother, passed the greater part of his life in Paris, where he composed his greatest works. When he left Poland after the revolution in 1830 his Although Mr. Sparks was were but, the draft age, he served as a "buck private" in the Fifty-seventh and Third this was scattered on the coffin when he was buried in 1810.—Paris Corbon, London Times.

If Worms or Tapeworm persist is your system, it is because you have not yet tried the real Vermifuge, Dr. Peery's "Dead Shot." One dose does the work. Advertisement.

Put Prohibition on Cotton

In 1700 the importation of cotton cods into Great Britain was prohib-Ited and in 1721 the manufacture of cotton in England was absolutely forbidden by act of parliament, a pen-alty of \$100 being inflicted for selling It and one of \$25 upon any person convicted of wearing it,

Only in adversity do we come to know ourselves,



TOO

Death only a matter of short time. Don't wait until pains and aches become incurable diseases. Avoid painful consequences by taking



The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles—the National Remedy of Holland since 1696. Guaranteed. Three sizes, all druggists.



irritated throats. Cough eases, phlegm clears away, inflamed tissues are soothed. Now—before a slight cough becomes a serious ailment-break it up with

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