



DON'T WEAR A TRUSS

that will sit uncomfortably, no matter what it costs; it will do you more harm than good...

Wilson Bros., Druggists,

Next to Masonic Temple, STAUNTON, VIRGINIA

PIANOS AND PLAYER PIANOS

A very large line, prices from \$175 upward.

ORGANS

The Putnam, 75 styles from which to select.

Edison and Victor Talking Machines

We carry the full line of Edison Records 35c each Victor Records 35c each for 8 inch.

Orders by mail accompanied by cash receive prompt attention. Price low and Terms very easy.

Everything in the Music Line.

W. W. PUTNAM & Co.

103 West Main Street, Staunton, Virginia.

The Beverly Book Co.

begs to announce that on and after Friday, November 20, we will have on display our annual gathering of holiday goods, including

Books, Pictures, Leather Goods, Art

Goods, Brass And Japanese Goods,

and many other things that will interest Christmas shoppers. We will be pleased to show you through our stock and are confident that you will find many things of interest.

BEVERLY BOOK CO.

'Under ye town clock' - Staunton Va

LOOKING INTO THE FUTURE

is an unpleasant task for many. They see nothing but hardships. Why?

Because they have not the ability NOW to command a salary sufficient to permit of putting something away for the evening of life.

It is to-day that preparation for future comfort should be inaugurated.

Have you a future? Have you ambition? The business world is full of opportunities for the man who has the proper training. We will prepare you.

Shenandoah Valley Business College, Inc.

J. S. Atkinson, Mgr.,

Harrisonburg, Virginia

Cramps

Thousands of ladies suffer agonies every month. If you do, stop and think. Is it natural? Emphatically and positively—NO! Then make up your mind to prevent or cure this needless suffering!

TAKE CARDUI

It Will Help You

"I suffered 9 years" writes Mrs. Sarah J. Hoskins, of Cary, Ky. "I had female trouble and would nearly cramp to death. My back and side would nearly kill me with pain. I tried everything to get relief, but failed, and at last began to take Cardui. Now I can do my housework with ease and I give Cardui the praise for the health I enjoy." Try.

AT ALL DRUG STORES

Headache?

If it does, you should try Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. Why not do so. They will relieve the pain in just a few minutes. Ask your druggist. There are 45,000 druggists in the U. S. Ask any of them. A package of 25 doses costs 25 cents. One tablet usually stops a headache. They relieve pain without leaving any disagreeable after-effects— isn't that what you want?

"My son Frank Snyder has used Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills for a long time. He never had anything to help him so much for headache. A year ago he came home, and I was down sick with such a dreadful nervous headache. He gave me one of the Anti-Pain Pills, and after while I took another and was entirely relieved. I always keep them in the house now, and gave many away to others suffering with headache."

MRS. LOUISE LEWELLYN, Powel, South Dakota. Your druggist sells Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, and we authorize him to return the price of first package (only) if it fails to benefit you. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA HEAD STATE PUBLIC SCHOOL SYSTEM LETTERS, SCIENCES, LAW, MEDICINE, ENGINEERING \$10 COVERS ALL COSTS of Virginia students of fees and tuition in either of the academic department lowest charges in the South. Next session begins September 10. Send for catalogue. University Summer School opens July 18th.

HOWARD WINSTON, Registrar, 517 07 1st Charlottesville, Va.



—IF YOU NEED A— Monument, Headstone or Marker,

get my price. I will save you money. If you need an Iron Fence, I furnish the best for the money.

Yours to serve, H. F. SLAVEN, Monterey, Va Agent for The Clifton Forge Marble Works.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion from whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York Branch Office, 605 F St., Washington, D. C.

Contractor and Builder Permanently Located

We are prepared to do all classes of wood work, such as building HOUSES, BARNES,

STABLES, SHEDS, ETC.

Let us have your orders for Doors and Sashes, we can save you money. We do all kinds of shop work. A big shop, improved machinery and dry kiln, in fact everything that goes to make an up-to-date and well equipped plant.

Dealer in all kinds of Lumber. Dressed Lumber a specialty.

All orders receive prompt attention

I. B. Bussard, Monterey, Va.

The Monterey Barber Shop.

OPEN Every Day of The Week.

Hair cutting, shaving, shampooing and massaging.

Guarantee to please.

Chas Diggs, Barber.

LUMBER ANTED—Black walnut and sycamore lumber sawed strong inch. Best Black walnut butt logs to be sawed 11-2 inch. Liberal prices paid.

W. W. Putnam & Co., Organ Manufacturers, Staunton, Va.

Philanthropic Misers.

In several remarkable cases real philanthropy has been a miser's motive in spending and saving to a grotesque degree. Thus when the first Pasteur Institute was suggested in Paris to keep green the memory of the world famous scientist a poor wretch who lived in utter misery came forward with a subscription of \$500. And when the city officials called upon him with a message of thanks they found him in an evil smelling slum behind the Cathedral of Notre Dame. When the door was opened the miser philanthropist was found quarrelling violently with his miserable looking servant at throwing away a match that had not been burned at both ends. A similar case, but on a much larger scale, was that of Jacques Gurgot of Marseilles. Every one in the city knew and hated him for his incredibly sordid life, yet when the old miser's will was proved last France was amazed to find he had left \$250,000 to his native city especially to furnish the poor with a good and cheap water supply. "I know," the old man wrote, "that 50,000 of our citizens died of the plague during the epidemic of 1720, which was generated by the noxious effluvia arising from filthy streets that were never cleaned."—New York Tribune.

The Poor Ensign.

The following story of German military officialdom is published in London: One Ensign Flugge claimed compensation for damage to kit caused by a mouse having gnawed a hole in his best tunic. The officer who had to decide the point dismissed the claim and ordered the ensign to be severely punished on the ground that, contrary to orders, he had hung his best tunic on a nail when going on guard at night in an inferior garment instead of packing it in his knapsack, thus enabling a mouse to gnaw a hole in it "without having to overcome the slightest impediment." Ensign Flugge appealed, and on further hearing it appeared that the officer who first dealt with the case was mistaken in the facts, the tunic having been stowed in a knapsack at the time when the mouse defaced it and not hung upon a nail. The first decision was therefore set aside by higher authority, and Ensign Flugge was ordered to be severely punished for having stowed his tunic in his knapsack instead of hanging it on a nail, thereby giving opportunity to the mouse to gnaw a hole in it "under cover of the darkness." The sentiments of Ensign Flugge are not recorded.

The Arab Mare.

The Arab is regarded as the first of horsemen and the Arab mare as the perfect steed. The Arab's idea of horse taming is of the simplest. The colt is treated from the first as a member of the family. It goes in and out of the tents and is so familiarized with the doings of that extraordinary creature, man, that there is never any need of breaking it in. The Bedouin is very careful of his mare. He does not mount her when he sets out to play his usual tricks upon travelers. He rides a camel to which the mare is tethered. Not until the caravan is in sight does he mount the mare and give chase. There is, by the way, an impression that the Bedouin is a blood-minded person who would as lief take your life as not. This is unfair to him. He is a thief of very peaceful inclinations and much prefers to effect any necessary transfer of property with as little bother as possible.—London Graphic.

A Poor Bath.

A Frenchman was talking in New York about the excellent bathing beaches of America.

"There are no such beaches in Europe," said he. "And the sea over there is not so pleasant to bathe in. Frequently, you not know, great pipes empty sewage into it. They who stay late for the bathing in Nice, for instance, swim about among lemon peel, orange skins, melon rinds, soaked but still buoyant newspapers, careful rubbish. I once bathed in Nice. The Mediterranean was warm and pleasant, but it resembled soup or something; worse. I heard an American after coming out say to the bathing master: "Look here, friend, where do strangers go for a wash after bathing here?"

How We Fall Asleep.

It is not generally known that the body falls asleep in sections. The muscles of the legs and arms lose their power long before those which support the head and these last sooner than the muscles which sustain the back. The sense of sight sleeps first, then the sense of taste, next the sense of smell, next that of hearing and lastly that of touch. These are the results of careful and lengthy investigation by a French scientist, M. Cabanis.

Making Practice.

"These mere vassals of the town have the audacity to say my poems make them sick," said the proud bard. "You don't object to them, do you, sir?"

No, indeed," answered the stranger.

"And may I ask you who are?"

"Why, I am the town physician."—Chicago News.

Virtue of Hospitality.

Hospitality solves and annuls even the mysterious antagonisms that exist between races. This glorious and beautiful and sacred rite makes all men brothers.—Cassell's Saturday Journal.

Poor Eve.

"Eve in the garden—Adam, I've got to have another dress. Adam—Eve, you're the most resolute woman I've ever known. You're always turning over a new leaf."—London Tatler.

If you need a pill take DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Insist on them; gentle, easy, pleasant, little pills. Sold by K. H. Trimble.

An Old Time Quack.

In the right hands it is a poor root that will not work both ways. An old quack doctor, according to the Washington correspondent of the Boston Herald, was once called to see a boy who had chills and fever.

"He proceeded to scratch the bark off a root and put some in one glass of water and some in another glass of water.

"Give the medicine in this glass for the chills," he then said to the lad's mother, "but give this in the other glass when the fever comes on."

"But, doctor," the mother protested, "it is exactly the same in both glasses."

"Oh, not at all," declared the quack.

"But I saw you scrape the bark off the same root and put it in each glass."

"Yes," admitted the quack smoothly, "but you didn't see how I did it, my dear lady. This for the chills I scrape up on the root, and that makes it high cackalorum. This for the fever I scrape down on the root, and that makes it low cackalorum."

Tobacco and Tin Foil.

General Willfield Scott was responsible for the foil being wrapped around tobacco. That fact came out in the legal contest over the will of the eccentric millionaire tobacco dealer, John Anderson. Early in the forties of the last century Mr. Anderson kept a popular cigar store on Broadway. Felix McClosky, for many years the tobaccoist's salaried companion and agent, testified that one day, in 1841, he thought General Scott came into the store and asked Anderson if he couldn't devise some way of keeping tobacco so it would not be affected by heat and changes in climates. Anderson thought about it and shortly after lit upon the plan of wrapping cigars and chewing tobacco in tin foil, thereby keeping the tobacco moist for a long time. His tin foil covers became popular, and his preserved tobacco was much in demand during the Mexican war and the California gold rush swelling his business to enormous proportions and soon making him a multimillionaire.

A Comprehensive Word.

The word "vermin" seems to have become exceedingly comprehensive in scope now that the society which is devoted to the destruction of such creatures has included not only rats, mice, cockroaches and such small deer among them, but even cats, dogs, sparrows and canaries, on the ground that all these transmit disease to man. By derivation (Latin "vermis") vermin ought to mean only worms and the like, in which literal sense Tennyson writes of the "vermin in a nut." But the term has constantly been loosely applied to all sorts of objectionable animals, from crocodiles to foxes. Purchas told of the people of Java how they "feed on cats, rats and other vermins," and Izaak Walton denounced "those base vermin, the otters." He used the word exactly in the temper in which a naughty little boy is berated as a "young varmint."—London Chronicle.

The Nine Tailor Saw.

The tailor—he was a cutter at a big salary—sighed as he looked about his luxurious apartment.

"She refused me," he said. "Why? Because she didn't love me? No. Because that old saw about its taking nine tailors to make a man. And that saw is a mistake. It is a corruption of 'nine tailors mark a man.' It simply shows that mankind is liable to error. The toll of a bell in the olden time was called a teller, and in the olden time the church bells tolled nine times for every man's funeral; hence the saying 'nine tailors mark a man.' In our stupidity we have corrupted that into 'nine tailors make a man' or 'it takes nine tailors to make a man.'"

The cutter sighed.

"This rank error," he said, "dooms me to bachelorhood."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Suicidal Flying Fish.

The Indian ocean is singularly devoid of fish and bird life, but one night dozens of flying fish flew on board a vessel there. They were attracted by the lantern on the foremast, against which they dashed and fell stunned to the deck. In appearance they are very like a sand mullet. The wings resemble an extended dorsal fin and open and shut like a lady's fan. Not only are they edible; they are a dish for an epicure.—Sydney (N. S. W.) Freeman's Journal.

He Enjoyed the Rest of the Game.

"Now, that is what is known as a safe hit," volunteered the escort, "and entitles the runner to take his place on the second base."

"Yes," responded the dunsel, "and if that duffer had the base running ability of an ice wagon he'd have stretched that single into a three bagger."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Duchess' Philosophy.

The old Duchess of Cleveland invited a relative to her husband's funeral and told him to bring his gun, adding, "We are old, we must die, but the pheasants must be shot."—Sir Algernon West's Reminiscences.

No Resemblance.

"Woman and cats," said the youthful boarder, "are alike."

"Wrong, young man," said the cheerful idiot. "A woman can't run up a telegraph pole, and a cat can't run up a millinery bill."

How many people live on the reputation of the reputation they might have made.—Holmes.

All I have seen teaches me to trust the Creator for all I have not seen.—Emerson.

TRIP TO THE ORIENT

Clarence E. Edwards Touring the Eastern Countries.

HE IS OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.

INTERESTINGLY WRITTEN IN WEEKLY LETTERS, WHICH WILL APPEAR IN THE RECORDER.

Nukaulefa, Tonga, September 25.—A month ago I left New Caledonia and after spending a week in New Zealand have reached this delightful port. Four days out from Auckland—four days of summer seas and pleasant voyaging—and the steamer glides alongside the Wharf at Nukaulefa. To visit the South Seas without visiting Tonga, Samoa and Fiji, would be like seeing the play of Hamlet with Hamlet left out. It is for this reason that I am now here, enroute to Sumatra and Borneo by way of the Solomon islands.

Some imaginative traveler has given this country the title of "The Country of Comic Opera", and certainly the name seems to fit. The comparison is irresistible and forces itself upon everyone who calls at this quaint port. Seen from the sea the town looks like a toy, or a bit of stage scenery. Its odd, stiff pines, with foliage like hugh hair-brushes; vivid green lagoon lying within the foaming bar of coral reef; strangely towered white palace, placed just upon the shore; all these suggest a "set" scene on a stage, and as one walks up the long wharf the stage seems to be ready, in shape of a wide, grassy street that lies open to the sea, all along the frontage of the town. Here are the great cedar-like avava trees, the sacred tree of Tonga, found nowhere else in the South Seas, and familiar to all stamp collectors on the stamps of the kingdom. Here are the beautiful iron woods of the pacific, with foliage as delicate as asparagus leaves and wood as hard and lasting as the metal after which it is named.

The King's palace and the Chapel Royal are the two most imposing edifices in the town, but on nearer approach one again becomes impressed with the stage scenery idea, for they are built of painted wood and the sudden appearance of half a dozen soldiers, attired in scarlet cloth coats, black trousers and smart forage caps, who march across the front of the scene, silently and rapidly, and disappear in the gardens, makes one sure that it is some play that he sees. In addition to king and parliament the islands boast of a Prime Minister, a Chancellor of the Exchequer and a Chief Justice. It did look rather odd to see a brown Prime Minister, barefooted, sitting at the end of the wharf dangling his bare legs and eating a banana as the steamer drew alongside. Not long ago the Chancellor of the Exchequer was wading in the bay, digging clams, and dropped the key to the treasury in the water, among the corals and eels, thereby paralyzing the entire financial system of the government until a body of seekers succeeded, almost miraculously, in finding the lost key.

It all seems queer but when we consider that less than ninety years ago this was one of the most savage people in all the South Seas, and that cannibalism was practiced up to within forty years, the progress has been really remarkable. One is struck with the absence of hats among the people, for it is against the law for anyone not a chief to wear a hat. These articles of distinction are gaily decorated

SOLDIER BALKS DEATH PLOT.

It seemed to J. A. Stone, a civil war veteran, of Kemp, Tex., that a plot existed between a desperate lung trouble and the grave to cause his death. "I contracted a stubborn cold," he writes, "that developed a cough that stuck to me, in spite of all remedies, for years. My weight ran down to 130 pounds. Then I began to use Dr. King's New Discovery, which restored my health completely. I now weigh 178 pounds." For severe Colds, obstinate Coughs, Hemorrhages, Asthma, and to prevent Pneumonia it is unrivaled. 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by K. H. Trimble.

\$1.00 gets the RECORDER FOR ONE whole year.

when the chiefs wear them, but the common people content themselves with putting flowers in their hair and behind their ears, like we saw in Tahiti. So far as dress goes, however, these people are far advanced, and there is none of the loin cloth apparel such as was seen in the other islands visited. The men all wear smart clothes, trousers and shirts, with gay sashes around their waists, while the women wear flowing robes similar to those worn in the Hawaiian islands. Their feet and legs are bare, for coolness, but otherwise they are dressed so properly that they would not offend the most fastidious. They love gay colors and each selects those most to his liking.

Both men and women are tall and massive of build, and the men especially walk with an air of pride. In fact so marked is this walk that it is called the "Tongan swagger." Tongan women enjoy better times than those of any other race of the South Seas, for the men have not made them beasts of burden, but lighten their troubles as much as possible. They say that work makes the women ugly and they prefer to have them beautiful. In consequence of this feeling much of the housework, even, is done by the men. All of the outdoor work, such as is done by women on other islands is done by the men who do not seem to think it degrading.

CLARENCE E. EDWARDS.

THE SECRET OF LONG LIFE.

A French scientist has discovered one secret of long life. His method deals with the blood. But long ago millions of Americans had proved Electric Bitters prolongs life and makes it worth living. It purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood, rebuilds wasted nerve cells, imparts life and tone to the entire system. It's a godsend to weak, sick and debilitated people. "Kidney trouble had blighted my life for months," writes W. M. Sherman of Cushing, Me., "but Electric Bitters cured me entirely." Only 50c. at K. H. Trimble's.

NOTICE TO TEACHERS

Teacher will please not fail to make reports promptly at the close of each calendar month according to forms furnished. The report for the county is due, and is expected, at the Department of Public Instruction in Richmond by the 10th of each month for the preceding month. Please report fully, too, under every head every month. Otherwise it will be necessary to return reports for correction. Jared L. Jones, Division Supt.

WASHINGTON ONCE GAVE UP

to three doctors; was kept in bed for five weeks. Blood poison from a spider's bite caused large, deep sores to cover his leg. The doctors failed, then "Bucklen's Arnica Salve completely cured me," writes John Washington, of Bosqueville, Tex. For eczema, boils, burns and piles it's the supreme. 25c. at K. H. Trimble's.

Road Letting.

Until 10 o'clock, a. m., on Monday, March 8, 1909, the undersigned Committee will receive sealed bids for the construction of the 2nd and 3rd sections of the Crabbottom-Alleghany public road.

(1) How much per rod for the 2nd section, extending from end of present new road at top of Lantz Mountain to St. Fork, near Adam Waybright's.

(2) How much per rod for 3rd section, extending from St. Fork to top of Middle Mountain (each section to be bid on separately.)

(3) How much per rod for both sections together.

For distances and specifications apply to C. L. Wagner, Com. or G. Lee Chew, Supervisor.

The Board of Supervisors reserve the right to reject any and all bids. C. L. Wagner, Com. G. P. Chew.

Notice.

All persons are notified not to trespass on my farm, lying at the head of Jackson's River and known as "The McNulty Place," either by walking or riding over said land, or by hunting, cutting timber or laying down fences on the above named place. I will prosecute anyone who violates this notice. O. A. Stephenson.

Foley's Orino Laxative cures constipation and liver trouble and makes the bowels healthy and regular. Orino is superior to pills and tablets as it does not gripe or nauseate. Why take anything else? Sold by Swadley Bros., Vanderpool, and by all druggists of Monterey.