

TAFT IS GUEST OF CHARLOTTE

PRESIDENT ATTENDS MECKLENBURG CELEBRATION.

HE MAKES TWO SPEECHES

Anniversary of "First Declaration of Independence" is Occasion of Three Days of Entertainment in North Carolina.

Charlotte, N. C.—President Taft, by his presence and participation, gave his indorsement to the celebration of the one hundred and thirty-fourth anniversary of the Mecklenburg declaration of independence, and consequently the entire state is rejoicing. The chief executive came on the last of the three days of celebration, and his address was a main feature of the carnival program.

Military maneuvers and drills, band concerts, athletic and baseball contests and numerous addresses entertained the swarms of visitors from all parts of this and adjoining states. The Charlotte fire companies opened the affair Tuesday noon with an exhibition, and then a troop of regular cavalry drilled and a band concert was given. Baseball followed, and in the evening the Charlotte drum corps and three bands amused the crowds.

Wednesday was designated as governors' day and the main event was the delivery of addresses by Gov. Kitchin of North Carolina and the chief executive of several other states, at the fair grounds. These were preceded by a big athletic meet and followed by a cavalry drill, military maneuvers and band concerts, with another ball game thrown in for good measure.

Two events made the evening notable. The first was a May musical festival at the Auditorium which enlisted the services of a number of excellent soloists and a large and well trained chorus. The second was an illuminated parade given by the Order of Red Men.

President Taft Arrives. Just at ten o'clock Wednesday morning the booming of a 21-gun salute by the Charlotte artillery notified the people that President Taft had arrived on his special train. Nearly all the inhabitants and the thousands of visitors were at the station, and as Mr. and Mrs. Taft alighted from their car they were greeted with a mighty roar of applause. A special reception committee took the distinguished guests in charge and conducted them to the Selwyn hotel, where they were welcomed by Gov. Kitchin, Senators Simmons and Overman and the mayor of Charlotte.

After meeting all the committeemen and their wives, Mr. and Mrs. Taft, together with Mrs. Stoneman Jackson, the governor and mayor and other distinguished visitors, were escorted by a guard of old soldiers to a reviewing stand and witnessed a grand parade of all the military and civic organizations that could take part in the celebration.

Mr. Taft Speaks Twice. A second installment of the music festival in the Auditorium was graced by the presence of the city's guests, and then all returned to the reviewing stand, where President Taft delivered an address. His words were listened to with close attention and frequently elicited loud applause.

Later in the afternoon the president made a speech to the colored people and the students of Biddle university. From 8 to 9:30 in the evening Mr. and Mrs. Taft held a public reception in the parlors of the Selwyn hotel and shook hands with thousands of people.

Military drills, band concerts and other entertainments were provided for the crowds all Wednesday afternoon and evening, and the great celebration closed in a blaze of glory.

Old Controversy Renewed. The people of North Carolina, whose proudest boast has been that their ancestors were the first Americans to throw off the yoke of British rule, now rejoice in the feeling that President Taft has recognized the justice of their claim, but the century-old controversy has broken out afresh. Many historians refuse to accord to the pioneers of Mecklenburg county the honor that is thus accorded them. These historians allude to the story as "the Mecklenburg myth," and there by arouse the anger of North Carolinians.

According to those unbiased investigators who have looked most deeply into the matter, the Mecklenburgs did hold a public meeting on May 21, 1775, and did adopt resolutions quite abreast of the public sentiment of that time, but not venturing on the field of independence further than to say that these resolutions were to remain in full force till Great Britain resigned its pretensions. In 1793, or earlier, some of the actors in the pro-

ON THE LOOKOUT FOR WHALE

Crew of Steamer Thrasher Has Settlement to Make with Giant of the Deep.

Up among the torn bergs of the Arctic a monster whale is cruising about with a harpoon embedded in his thick back and something less than half a mile of stout hempen cord trailing after him.

The crew of the steam whaler Thrasher, which has returned from an eight months' cruise in the icy north, declare that "Mr. Whale got all that was coming to him."

"He got away from us," muttered the mate, spitting viciously into the scuppers, "but we will get him next season. It was good rope we used, and he'll get tangled up on something so we will be one whole to the good when we get back there."

"He was a bad one, though. You see Silva, the boat steerer, slung the hook into him when we were on open water between two big bergs. Off he goes with the stick in his back, and the rope went out like a man tumbling

headlong to supply the record from memory, unconsciously intermingling some of the phraseology of the Declaration of July 4, which gave the resolutions the tone of a pronounced independence. Probably through another dimness of memory, they affixed the date of May 20, 1775, to them.

Case for Mecklenburgers. The case for the Mecklenburgers is set forth as follows: In 1818 there arose a great rivalry between Massachusetts and Virginia as to which commonwealth should receive credit for the Philadelphia document, and the controversy was brought up in congress. It was at this time that Davidson, a representative in congress from North Carolina, announced that Mecklenburg county had declared her independence 13 months before the promulgation of the document in Philadelphia.

While the statement created some surprise it resulted in an investigation into the facts as to the Mecklenburg declaration. This inquiry was made by Nathaniel Macon, who represented North Carolina in the senate, and through Gen. Joseph Graham and Representative Davidson Senator Macon received from Dr. Joseph McKnight Alexander a full account of "the event," which Dr. Alexander said he had "copied from papers left by his father." This statement, which included the May 26th declaration, Senator Macon sent to Raleigh, N. C., and it was published in the Register on Friday, April 30, 1819.

Dr. Alexander's Story. Dr. Alexander related at length how the farmers of Mecklenburg county in the spring of 1775 had called a convention to be composed of two delegates from each settlement in the county to meet May 19 to devise means for the assistance of the "suffering people of Boston and to extricate themselves from the impending storm." "Official news, by express, arrived of the battle of Lexington," according to Dr. Alexander's report to Senator Macon, and the influence of the news from Lexington, he added, resulted in the unanimous adoption of the Mecklenburg declaration of independence.

The declaration as written by Dr. Bevard, and approved by the convention on May 20, 1775, reads: "1. Resolved, That whosoever directly or indirectly abetted or in any way, form or manner, countenanced the unchartered and dangerous invasion of our rights, as claimed by Great Britain, is an enemy to this country—America—and to the inherent and inalienable rights of man.

"2. Resolved, That we, the citizens of Mecklenburg county, do hereby dissolve the political bands which have connected us to the mother country, and hereby absolve ourselves from all allegiance to the British crown and abjure all political connection, contract or association with that nation, who have wantonly trampled on our rights and liberties and inhumanly shed the innocent blood of American patriots at Lexington.

Declared Themselves Free. "3. Resolved, That we do hereby declare ourselves a free and independent people, and of right ought to be a sovereign and self-governing association under the control of our God and other than that of our God and the general government of the congress, to the maintenance of which independence we solemnly pledge to each other our mutual co-operation, our lives, our fortunes and our most sacred honor.

"4. Resolved, That as we now acknowledge the existence and control of no law or legal officer, civil or military, within this country, we do hereby ordain and adopt, as a rule of life, each and every one of our former laws, wherein, nevertheless, the crown of Great Britain never can be considered as holding privileges, immunities or authority therein.

"5. Resolved, That it is also further decreed that all, each and every military officer in this county is hereby reinstated in his former command and authority, he acting conformably to these regulations. And that every member present of this delegation shall henceforth be a civil officer, viz., of a committee, to issue process, hear and determine all matters of controversy, according to said adopted laws, and to preserve peace and union and harmony in said county, and to use every exertion to spread the love of the country and fire of freedom throughout America, until a more general and organized government be established in this province."

Tulips in the Cornfield. There are more than 20 varieties of tulips to be found growing wild in the country about Florence, the earliest of these, a tall scarlet one with very handsome flowers, being generally found among the corn; later on there is a dainty, small, striped red and white one and various lovely yellows, in shades varying from pale lemon to a deep orange tint, with reflex petals. —In a Tuscan Garden."

Woman Rules. "This is the woman's century," says a suffragette. As every century has been since the appearance of Eve from the loft. He ducked and dived until one tub of rope was gone, and he did the same with another. He was making for the nearest floe and when he reached it he spit a lot of water into the air and took a deep dive. The edge of the ice cut the rope like a knife and he was off for good, with 2,000 feet of the Thrasher's line and a good harpoon with him. —San Francisco Chronicle.

To Relieve a Cold. For cold in the head try inhaling medicated steam, procured by adding half a teaspoonful of friars balsam to a jugful of boiling water. Fold a towel round the mouth of the jug, leaving a small aperture in the center to allow the steam to escape, and take long, deep breaths of it into the lungs.

A True Sport. Small Boy (to his pale-faced aunt in field)—What, auntie, afraid of that cow? All you have to do is to act the way they do in a bull fight. Just wave your red parasol at him, and when he dashes up jump lightly aside. He'll dead easy.—Lump.



THE GREAT WINGLESS TERROR

ILLUSTRATED BY ROY NORTON

SYNOPSIS. "Vanishing Fleets," a story of "what might have happened," opens in Washington with the British and Japanese near war. Guy Hillier, secretary of the British embassy, and Miss Norma Roberts, chief aide of the British legation, are introduced as lovers. Japan declares war and takes the Philippines. Guy Hillier is captured by the Japs. All ports are closed. The Japanese invade the Hawaiian Islands and the whole world becomes convinced that the United States has powerful war agencies. England decides to send a fleet to American waters as a Canadian protection against what the British suppose is a terrible submarine fleet. Hillier is sent with a message. Fleet mysteriously disappears. The Kaiser is missing. King Edward of England is confronted by Admiral Bevin of the United States. The Dreadnaught, biggest of England's warships, is discovered at an impassable point in the Thames. The story now goes back to a time many months before the war breaks out, and inventor Roberts visits the president and cabinet, telling of and exhibiting a metal production. This overcomes friction when electrified and is applied to vessels. A city for the manufacture of metal production is built. The mystery of true levitation is solved. Roberts evolves a flying machine. The cabinet plans a radioplane war against Japan. The start for the sea of conflict with a large fleet of monster airships is made with Norma in command. The Japanese fleet, believing Nippon supreme, suddenly discovers the radioplane fleet. After maneuvering the airships down, and by use of strong magnets lift the airships one by one, from the sea.

CHAPTER XIX. The Eagle's Flight.

No stranger spectacle was ever outlined against the sky than that of the late-haden morning, when at a height of more than three miles above the sea the emperor's ships were borne away. A child full of life, energy and vitality, clutched in the inflexible talons of a merciless eagle, and hurried into the empyrean, would have been no more helpless. The sun's rays were now painting the surface of a far-reaching, unattended ocean, on whose waves no sail caught the breeze, and across whose depths sallied no squadrons. The day of its abandonment was at hand, and the time not distant when seafaring was to become merely legendary.

In the profound solitude of the upper air the radioplanes swung majestically in a wide circle, and then like a flock of geese in homeward flight formed a long line which in stately procession directed its course to the east.

The Japanese knew by the faces staring at them from the bellies of the monsters which had gathered them in that they were in the grasp of the enemy, and impotent, although throughout that trying day no word was addressed to them. Once from their lofty planes of transit, they saw through their glasses a dim outline on the far southern horizon whose faint blue haze held Honolulu, designated as a stopping place, but which they were never to reach—destined to be a port for naught but phantom ships—a port of dreams.

To them their progress through the air was at a terrifying speed, and the wind of flight sweeping in a gale across their decks drove them to shelter; but they did not know that the machines above them were working at slow strength, in order that their coming to the shores of the American continent might be unwitting and unheralded. The hours slipped away, until below them the shadows lengthened and deepened and the waves were no longer seen. Up in their aerial path the dusk was falling, when simultaneously they came to a halt and hung motionless in midair. Officers and men hurried to the decks to learn what this change might portend, and as they did so they discovered that the silent monsters were clustered in that seemed perilous proximity to the craft holding their redoubtable flagship, the Ito. On the bridge of the latter appeared the admiral of the fleet, Kamigawa, his impassive face showing nothing to his followers of the strain under which he had labored during those long hours of captivity. Like a fellow officer, he looked at the assemblage, anxious to know the cause of the abrupt stop, and then aloft to the engines of victory, from each of which there whirled and cracked in the evening breeze the stars and stripes.

The grinding noise of metal sliding over metal attracted his attention, and almost before it had ceased a man clad in the blue uniform of the United States navy leaned out of a huge port, holding himself by his hand, and frowning down at the men upon the Ito's bridge.

"Good evening, Kamigawa," a voice hailed with gruff resonance, and he recognized Bevin, who had been an instructor in the naval academy of the nation which had presented him with post-graduate instruction, and which he had come to assault.

"Good evening, admiral," he responded in excellent English, mentally thankful that he had offered no greater resistance to this famous bulldog of the sea; but with no taint of shame clouding his mind in thus being recalled to the fact that he had attempted war upon a country which had helped to educate him, of which he had been a guest of honor, and to which he owed much in knowledge of seamanship.

"It gives me much pleasure," resumed the voice above in a tone of cold courtesy, "to request that you at once go through the formality of surrendering your entire fleet, and signal the other vessels from your flagship that in behalf of yourself and men you accept parole under the usual provision that neither you nor any of your men will bear arms against the United States during the remainder of this war."

"But I can't do that!" Kamigawa protested in a tone of bitterness.

"Very well," came the curt answer. "I shall at once drop you, and I can assure you that nothing will give me greater joy."

The blue figure with its flapping

was a ghostly interchange in a world of unreality. Reluctantly and sorrowfully they took their places on the battle ships and turned to bid farewell to the beautiful cruiser which had been their home for so many nights. They were all clear now, and not a living thing was left upon her.

Once more the dynamo of the radioplanes increased their speed. Slowly they drew apart, the one clasping the cruiser alone remaining motionless. The searchlights, like steady eyes of the night, still stared at the cruiser whose every gun and every bolt was brought out clear and distinct in the radiance. During the day her crew had cast off her broken top hamper, which in any event would have been useless, and now, swept clean by the wind, she seemed illumined for her death. With the parting ruck of her armored sides against the Ito and the Kashima she had a last good-bye to her sister ships, and now seemed the center of a tragedy of the night, waiting for her execution. From the deck of every surrendered ship silent and sorrowing men looked upon her as if fascinated, and something of pity crept into the eyes which watched her from the ports of that conquering fleet of the air. They, too, were sailors.

She was held thus for a moment, and the softened hearts of the conquerors gave to her a last honor. The port of Seventeen opened, a rope ladder fell from its metal doorstep, and down it passed a gray-haired man, who had once commanded and loved such a cruiser as she was. It was Brockton. The captives on the decks of the captive ships strained forward, wondering what it could mean. The blue-clad figure walked the length of the Yakumo, reached out a hand to a short halyard, and pulled down the flag of surrender. He rolled it into a bundle and tossed it out into the wall of darkness, and from beneath his coat withdrew a bundle which he unfolded and affixed to the loops. Suddenly, as if bestowing a

"That's all! My country doesn't have to beg favors from all nations combined. You have seen damned good evidence of that! It's no favor to me if you give your parole. You can have 20 minutes!"

The port above clanged shut, and Kamigawa, his cup of bitterness filled to the brim, reluctantly signaled the other members of the fleet, who seemed less bent than he upon delay. As the darkness settled more closely round them and joined the blanket of shadows below, there floated from

every captive ship the plain white flag betokening complete surrender. The sun banner—the emblem of Japan—had disappeared from the seas. She was no longer a naval power, and her brief encroachment, advancement, and season of truculence was at an end.

As the last cloth of white fluttered out, the port above the Ito again opened, and a voice called down: "Thank you," and then continued: "I'm sorry for you, Kamigawa, but it can't be helped. It's the fortune of war. Now we are going to bring your cruiser Yakumo alongside you and the Kashima, and we want you to have all those aboard transfer at once. We can't carry her any more."

He did not explain to the enemy that radioplane Seventeen, which had been struck by a shell, feared that the heavy burden of transporting the Yakumo would prove too much for a higher rate of speed.

Steadily and without apparent effort the three radioplanes came together, until the cruiser rubbed sides with the two battleships. Here were no rolling swells and turbulent waves to prevent such a maneuver. In the quietude of that aerial tryst, ruffled only by the breeze of the night, the ponderous masses of steel were brought into contact as gently as if held by giant hands. Grouped around them were other dread machines, which suddenly, to facilitate the transfer, threw the brilliant beams of a score of searchlights upon the decks of the doomed Yakumo, their rays illuminating and overflowing the upper works of the Ito and the Kashima, between which she was held motionlessly.

The great guns of the three war vessels stared open mouthed at each other. Their turrets loomed darkly, and cut off the farther rays of light, and in the white glare the faces of the men standing upon the decks took on a ghastly hue. With muttered conversation and alert obedience to orders the men of the Yakumo stepped from their own deck to those beside them, dividing themselves into equal parts. It was hard to realize in that spot of light, surrounded by the black shadows of the night, where all was still and stationary, that they were three miles above the surface of a tossing sea, and that to step out into the gloom would be to step out of life. It

last honor upon the dying, he gave a tug, and the flag of Japan was flung to the breeze. The Yakumo should not pass to death unhonored, and was destined to be the only warrior to go down with colors flying. A wild cheer of short duration burst from the vanquished as the officer remounted his ladder and closed his port.

Then, released and liberated, she fell, the brilliant rays following her to the end. Down, down, falling at first on an even keel, she plunged, her flag fluttering wildly in the descent. Gradually she turned bow on as if preparing for the dive to death. With terrific force she returned to the waves of the Pacific, and entered them, throwing up in that mighty impact a tremendous cascade of foaming waters, which lashed themselves into the air in mad wreaths of ghastly white, surged back in angry billows, and resumed their quietude. The Yakumo had gone to the graveyard of the valiant, and the searchlights showed

curious which so nearly kept him from the place where he belonged. Faithful, affectionate, good to look at, with his expressive eyes and shaggy hair, intelligent to a degree, good-tempered, though quick to resent an insult like the accident of having moved one's foot anywhere near him, Jack was a being of a cheerful companion and a devoted friend.

And Jack has had the unique honor of being present at a Wellesley college function, to which no man ever has been admitted. He came home decked out with ribbons.

Curious Lantern Fly.

Among the curious insects of the Malay peninsula is one called the lantern fly, which is remarkable for its sudden leaps, made without the aid of its wings.

nothing more than the crests of the depths which had furnished her a shroud.

The men of Japan who had witnessed her parting had been wrapped in breathless silence. Now it was broken by one great sob as the man who had commanded her turned away from the bridge of the Ito, blinded with tears. Above them the port reopened, and the fighting admiral again addressed them; but in a voice which told that he, too, was not without sympathy.

"Admiral," he said, "order all your men to go below decks. We have been looting all day, and will have to speed up now. It will be death to stay exposed."

Aroused from their last look at the Yakumo, they were amazed at this information, but complied; and before the last man had crowded down the companionways the wind began shrilling about their ears. Away through the night with sudden velocity about the radioplanes at a speed which would bring them to the coast long before darkness had ceased. In all the American fleet there was not a man who did not know that Lake Washington at Seattle was their destination. Its landlocked sides, guarded by towering hills and giant forests, and overlooked by a splendid city, was to be the prison of the enemy's craft. Its length, its breadth, and its depth were sufficient to float the combined navies of the world.

Their flight was well timed; for it was still dark when they swam down through the air over the waters which were to reclass the ships of Japan in their usual environment. The Norma swooped lower and lower, decreased the speed of her descent, passed over West Seattle on its little peninsula, the quiet Puget sound with its long wharves, and then gently settled above the placid lake. Slowly, like a water fowl weary of flight and seeking its ease, it approached the surface, and with infinite care rested its burden, until the Ito was again aloft.

Norma, at her chosen post of duty, put out a tired hand to a controller, gently moved it a notch, turned off the current which made the radioplane a lodestone of terrific power, threw another switch as the admiral beckoned, and then, with a great sigh of relief, felt the machine lift itself into the air. It came to a stop, and through a port, by the admiral's side, she watched that procession of dull red lights emulate her example. Ship after ship was released, and invariably the signal came flashing to the eyes: "Deposited without accident." There was another quick interchange of orders: the Norma turned her bow toward the stars of the southeast, gathered headway, and led her followers back through the night in homing flight to the key which had seen their creation.

The admiral gave a great sigh of satisfaction for work well done, and stretched himself out on a settee to rest, looking curiously as he did so at the supple figure in the hood which for nearly 24 hours had steadily led him on to victory. He called to her, and tried to induce her to accept relief; but she declined with a weary smile, saying: "No, not until we get home. It will be but a little while now."

Something in the words she had thoughtlessly used recalled her own heart longing. What were the achievements of war, the inspirations of conflict, or the glories of triumph and home? With an indefinable sense of great yearning she thought that Guy was on the sea, going away from her and her people, and even in the heart of the radioplane which was canceling space at the rate of 500 miles an hour the distance between them seemed interminable. Life was made up of good-byes! And so in a reverie of bitterness she clung to the hood and fought against fatigue, until, as the morning was upon them, she sent the craft to rest in front of the shops where their return had been anxiously awaited. Overcome with weariness, and feeling throughout every fiber of her body the snapped tension of sudden relaxation, she staggered through the port into the fresh air of the dawn.

From every direction men were running madly to surround them, and even the Columbia was landing men upon the shores, who joined in the rush. The limping old admiral stood in the door, when Roberts, supported by two surgeons, appeared. Norma clasped him in her arms and burst into noiseless, nervous sobs, which he misinterpreted.

"Failed! You failed, my daughter!" he asked forlornly, while the men waiting for news crowded forward to hear the answer. It was given by Bevin.

"Failed nothing! We cleaned them out and landed them where we started to without the loss of a life!"

Those still aboard the Columbia needed no messenger to bring the news. The workers of the plant burst into a frenzy of exultation. The admiral stilled them with an upraised hand.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

All Who Would Enjoy

good health, with its blessings, must understand, quite clearly, that it involves the question of right living with all the same implies. With proper knowledge of what is best, each hour of recreation, of enjoyment, of contemplation and of effort may be made to contribute to living right. Then the use of medicines may be dispensed with to advantage; but under ordinary conditions in many instances a simple, wholesome remedy may be invaluable if taken at the proper time and the California Fig Syrup Co. holds that it is alike important to prevent the subject truthfully and to supply the one perfect laxative to those desiring it.

Consequently, the Company's Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna give general satisfaction. To get its beneficial effects buy the genuine, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

FEW CARESSES IN HER LIFE

Infants Pathos in Remark Made by Little Philadelphia Child of the Slums.

Dr. Herman L. During, superintendent of the Philadelphia City mission, has for many years devoted his life to the poor. Dr. During is the inventor of the pretzel test for street beggars. When a street beggar pleads starvation, you buy him a big German pretzel at the nearest stand. If he refuses it, he is a fraud.

Dr. During in his work among the poor has learned many quaint, quaint things that he relates superbly, for he is a born story-teller. In an address at Bala, a prosop of the hard, rough lives of the children of the poor, he related a dialogue between two little girls in Rumm alley.

"Maggie, wuz ye ever kissed?" said the first lot.

"'On'y wunst in me life wot I kin remember," said the second. "When I wuz in de Hounnyman hospital wid a broken arm, one o' de lady nurses kissed me, an' I blushed like a child."

Laundry work at home would be much more satisfactory if the right starch were used. In order to get the desired stiffness, it is usually necessary to use so much starch that the beauty and fineness of the fabric is hidden behind a paste of varying thickness, which not only destroys the appearance, but also affects the wearing quality of the goods. This trouble can be entirely overcome by using Defiance Starch, as it can be applied much more thinly because of its greater strength than other makes.

What Kind of an "Office." Once upon a time a child who was asked on an examination paper to define a mountain range, replied: "A large-sized cook stove." The same method of reasoning seems to go with older growth. A recent examination paper at the Sheffield Scientific school at Yale contained the question, "What is the office of the gastric juice?" And the answer on one paper read: "The stomach."—Everybody's Magazine.

The Secret Out. "What made my lovely complexion? I do not like to tell, for it was medicine, but the nicest I've ever used. It was Lane's Family Medicine that did it." This is a pleasant herb tea which acts favorably on the stomach and bowels, purifying the blood and clearing the skin like magic. It cures headache and backache. Druggists and dealers sell it, 25c.

Thoughtless. Husband—"You must marry again, dearest, when I am gone, and that will be very soon." Wife—"No, Edward. No one will marry an old woman like me. You ought to have died ten years ago for that."—Penny Pictorial.

Ask Your Druggist for Allen's Foot-Ease. "I tried ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE recently, and have just bought another supply. It has cured my corns, and the hot, burning and itching sensation in my feet which was almost unbearable, and I would not be without it now.—Mrs. W. J. Walker, Camden, N. J." Sold by all Druggists, 25c.

It is a point of wisdom to be at peace with men and at war with vice.—H. C. Chapman.

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar. Made of extra quality tobacco. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

When the calf kicks, 'tis time to thrash the cow.

Do You Love Your Child?

Then protect it from the dangers of croup to which every child is subject. Keep DR. D. JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT in your home all the time, then you're ready for the sudden attacks of croup and colds. Neglect may cost you the life of your child. It's safest to be on your guard.

Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant is the best remedy known for croup; it gives quickest relief.

Sold everywhere in three size bottles \$1.00, 50c, 25c

DEFIANCE Cold Water Starch makes laundry work a pleasure. 15c. per lb.



JACK THE OLDEST DOG ALIVE

He Was Born Nineteen Years Ago, But Refuses to Think of Dying.

Jack, a mongrel terrier, but a breed worth while, has been so used to fighting all his life that he will not die. Not he; he refuses to think of it, says the Boston Globe.

His father was a cross between an Irish terrier and a skye terrier and his mother a smooth-haired fox terrier. Glorious combination, a terrier of the terriers. He was born in Newton Lower Falls in March, 1889.

Bought for \$5, his owner, to keep the peace in the family of Noah A. Plympton of Wellesley Hills, said that he had brought him home for the baby.

On those terms and on those alone, which he had admitted to the household, which he has ruled since to such an extent that the members are grateful that he does not know about the dis-