

# MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

## PLAYING A ROG WITH PATENT MEDICINES

An Old-fashioned, Home-Made Mixture which Cures Kidney and Liver Troubles.

A prominent local druggist states that since the celebrated prescription of a distinguished specialist has become known, it is in demand with the sale of secret medicines. The prescription, which has appeared in a leading health journal, is reproduced here, just exactly as originally written. Fluid Extract Cascara, 1/2 oz.; Fluid Extract Cassia, 1/2 oz.; Fluid Extract Cayenne Compound, 1 oz.; Compound Syrup Sassafras, 6 oz.; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, 6 oz.; Compound Syrup Squill, 6 oz.

Any good druggist can dispense this, or even better, a person can buy the items separately and mix them at home by shaking them well together in a bottle. It is stated that the ingredients being vegetable, are harmless and simple. It has a gentle and natural action, and gradually tones up the eliminative tissues, leaving the kidneys in a perfectly healthy condition.

A merchant well known in public affairs states that this recipe cured his rheumatism. Save the prescription.

## Points of Health and Beauty

Children who bite their nails should be treated for nervousness, and no amount of scolding, whipping or coaxing can overcome the habit where it is a physical breakdown.

In extreme cases of emaciation, olive or cod liver oil taken internally are most desirable, but should be ordered by a physician.

A dirty hair brush is unsanitary and harmful to the scalp. Clean it by dipping the bristles up and down in warm water, so which has been added a few drops of ammonia.

Rail cars, which often proceed from the same cause as does a red nose, may sometimes be relieved by bathing the ears in water as hot as can be endured, in which have been mixed a little cologne and borax.

Water is a nerve food. It has a distinctly soothing effect when sipped gradually, as one can test for oneself.

Never on any account should children be allowed to wear boots or shoes which are not wholly comfortable. If boots are too tight or too short, corns, or what is still a greater evil, the child will acquire an awkward gait, which will probably cling to it all its life. Care should be taken, too, that boots are not buttoned too tightly around the ankle, as this will often cause great suffering to the little wearer.

Don't wash the face in hot water before going out for a drive or motor ride. This is a fatal error, as it opens the pores of the skin and makes them more sensitive to dust and dirt.

Busy housekeepers, as well as those young women who earn their livelihood behind shop counters, etc., often suffer from tired feet. In a case of this kind a bath of salt and very hot water will be found wonderfully refreshing. When withdrawn from the hot water the feet should be well rubbed with a hard towel. Those people who are troubled with neuralgia in the extremities will find this of great benefit.

Lemon juice is not a good freckle cure, because it leaves the skin in such a sensitive condition that other freckles accumulate very rapidly.

There is no better cure for tiredness than a glass of milk. It nourishes and strengthens at the same time. Tepid milk is no good at all. It should be sipped when very hot. To drink it fast destroys the good effect.

One of the jokes of which Kentuckians never grow weary concerns Senator Blackburn and his loyal appreciation of the liquid products of his native State. The Senator had gone to pay a visit to a friend of his who lived many miles distant. His friend met the Senator as he alighted at the station.

How are you, Joe, his friend asked. I'm up against it, was the reply. I lost the best part of my baggage en route.

Did you misplace it, or was it stolen? his friend inquired solicitously. Neither, said the Senator. The baggage came out.

# F. M. CAWLEY

## Undertaker and Embalmer

### I wish to announce to the people of Charlotte County that I am prepared to do all business in this line cheaper and better than ever

Besides carrying a complete stock of First Class Caskets, Robes and all other funeral supplies, which I am prepared to sell 20 per cent. less than any competitor, I have lately added to my stock a good line of Cloth-covered caskets, which I will sell from Fourteen to Twenty Dollars. I have also a good line of Coffins which I will sell at from Ten to Fourteen Dollars.

Anyone requiring anything in this line, will do well to examine my stock and get prices for themselves. Pay no attention to the Middleman or hired agent but satisfy yourself with me personally.

A Free Telephone is at your service and all orders promptly attended to as in the past

All goods will be delivered FREE

## A CASE OF WOMAN HATING

"I am a philosopher," said Colonel Donovan, "and no man can be that without being a woman hater. A man doesn't get to be a philosopher till he is past middle age. Then he begins to see the shallowness of earthly expectations and enjoyments. It is the same with his views upon women—women who, like himself, have not grown old; of the older ones he takes no account—as somebody so pure and holy that he is unworthy to be her shoe. But when the day comes for him to associate with those who have turned thirty—she has no use for them. His mother, his sister, his wife? Oh, they are a part of himself. They are not in the world of romance, but of family affection."

Now, the colonel, despite his hobby—this belief that he really hated the softer sex—was an excellent man. He had been fitted in his youth by a girl who was unworthy of him; and, strange to say, she was to him in his maturity the only saint in the lot.

The remarks quoted above were made to the major's wife, who by the way, was a warm friend and admirer of the colonel, preliminary to asking her to get him a housekeeper. It was a month after a promise to that effect that a woman arrived from the east and was duly installed in the position. Her hair was grizzly gray, her cheeks furrowed, her eyes covered by dark brown goggles, and she was dressed in execrable taste. The colonel thanked the major's wife that Mrs. Yorgang was just the thing. No such unattractive creature could possibly have the assurance to try to snare him, and if she did, were she possessed of magic art, her looks would defeat her.

Mrs. Yorgang possessed but one attractive feature, a pleasant voice. At first the colonel would give his orders for the day, to his housekeeper as he would to the adjutant, and when she asked a question or made a suggestion he found himself soothed by the smooth tones at which she spoke. One evening when the fire in her room wouldn't burn he invited her to sit with her sewing beside the table in his living room. He was very much interested in a book he was reading and wanted someone to talk to about it. He found a willing listener in Mrs. Yorgang. For one hour while he talked she listened attentively, but spoke never a word. The next day the colonel informed the major's wife that his housekeeper might be homely, but she was an excellent conversationalist. After this he invited Mrs. Yorgang to use his sitting room whenever she liked.

The next evening the old lady, being again turned out of her room, was pressed by the colonel to sit by his table. Thinking it best that he should inform her of his opinion of women, he did so and with his usual brusqueness when speaking on that subject. What was his surprise when she replied. My late husband was a woman hater, and he got all his points from me.

"You, Mrs. Yorgang! You s—!" Women have all the characteristics natural to their condition. Man's strength causes him to rely upon open methods; woman's weakness tends to duplicity. Then the part nature gave her to perform, the care of children, develops different faculties from those needed by man, who fights the battle of family maintenance. The colonel put out his hand impulsively. Shake, madam, shake! By Jove, you've more sense than any woman I ever met or heard of. I want you to make yourself at home in these quarters—in this room—anywhere you like. In future I shall give you no orders, but a carte blanche to run everything to suit yourself.

From that time forward Mrs. Yorgang was indispensable to the colonel. Gradually he became accustomed to her uncouth appearance and when at the end of the third month she offered her resignation the colonel swore he would put her under arrest and prefer charges against her for deserting her post. When she

stuck to her intention he shut himself up for three days, then offered to marry her.

The next day the colonel received a note from the major's wife asking him to call. On his arrival Mrs. Major introduced a middle-aged spinster of attractive mien, a lifelong chum of hers, Florence Wood. The colonel stared at Miss Wood with astonishment. She appeared to be a revised edition of Mrs. Yorgang. The goggles were gone, the furrows were gone, everything was gone that was ugly. She stood regarding the colonel with a smile on her lips and her eyes dancing with mischief.

Colonel, said Mrs. Major, I had a bet with my husband that I could induce you to marry a freight within three months. The time is up today, and I have won. I knew my friend Florence Wood, possessed the tact and good sense to bring down just such a man as you within the allotted time. I brought her out here, giving her as disagreeable an appearance and name as possible to capture you. She has swallowed the bait, hook and all.

"But—but—Miss Wood is young. The glamor of youth is still there, blurring the astonished Colonel. I am past middle life, laughed Miss Wood. I am 35. And she had no glamor of youth when she caught you, added Mrs. Major. The colonel was much cast down when Miss Wood avowed that she did it all to please her friend, and that it was but a joke. She took her departure the next day, but the colonel, turning over the command to the major, followed her and never gave up until he brought her back as his wife.—Woman's National Daily.

If your Stomach, Heart, or Kidneys are weak, try at least a few doses only of Dr. Shoop's Restorative. In five or ten days only, the result will surprise you. A few cents will cover the cost. And here is why help comes so quickly. Dr. Shoop doesn't drug the stomach, nor stimulate the Heart or Kidneys. Dr. Shoop's Restorative goes directly to the weak and failing nerves. Each organ has its own controlling nerve. When these nerves fail, the depending organs must of necessity falter. This plan, yet vital truth, clearly tells why Dr. Shoop's Restorative is so universally successful. Its success is leading druggists everywhere to give it universal preference. A test will surely tell. Sold by All Dealers.

## Springs at Bottom of Sea

Bahrein Island, in the Persian Gulf, is said to be the hottest place on earth. It is usual there to find the thermometer at 140 degrees Fahrenheit. On the coast of this island, there practically all the people live, there is no fresh water, which is needed above all things in so scorching a temperature, says the Chicago "Tribune."

And it is to be had from the bottom of the sea. Here and there, scattered over the floor of the harbor of Bahrein, are springs of pure fresh water. These waters well up through the sand and mingle with the salt water of the sea. It would seem a difficult task to find these threads of fresh water amid the ocean's volume, but the thirsty islanders are thought to have found them ages ago and to have passed on their location from generation to generation.

A diver equips himself with a water bag made of skins, the mouth of which is closed, and descends to the bottom of the harbor at a point where one of the springs issues. The bag is carefully inverted over the current of fresh water which flows up from the sand, the mouth is opened, the skin is filled, then the mouth is shut fast and the diver returns to the boat awaiting him on the surface.

One scientist gives it as his belief that at some period in the shadowy past that which is now the Bahrein's bottom was not touched by the sea. The springs were then on the shore and ready for the islander's needs. Little by little the sea encroached on the island, but the location of the wonderful springs was not forgotten.

## One in Seven Called by Consumption

A dreadful plague indeed when you consider that in incipient stages it can be cured. Take care of the little cold before it becomes a big one. When the throat is sore and it hurts to expand your chest, rub in Nerviline and immediately apply one of Polson's Nerviline Porous Plasters. Pain and tightness are at once relieved, inflammation and soreness gradually disappear and fatal illness is thus averted. Nerviline Plasters act as a counter-irritant over the seat of pain, and as an exterior application in curing colds in the muscles, in pleurisy and headaches they have no equal. Keep these remedies right in your home.