

THE TWICE-A-WEEK DISPATCH

A PROGRESSIVE REPUBLICAN NEWSPAPER DEVOTED TO THE UPBUILDING OF AMERICAN HOMES AND AMERICAN INDUSTRIES.

BURLINGTON, ALAMANCE COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1914.

THE ELECTION AS IT AFFECTS PRESIDENT WILSON.

The action of the people on Tuesday shows how completely the President misinterpreted the public will, how grossly he was misled by his informants as to political affairs.

The people respect the President, but they reject his policies. The Empire State has defeated men whom he supported, and whose election was asked for as a vindication of his administration. Pennsylvania, the keystone of industry, has overwhelmingly rejected his low-tariff scheme, and turned out of office all his followers in that State. New Jersey, his own State, has substituted Republicanism for Democracy in the House, as a protest against the agitation, business depression and hardship of the last two years. New England, a beehive of activity in normal times, has registered its protest against policies which closed factories and put men out of work. The middle West has sent old-line Republicans to Congress who are stout advocates of protection to American industries.

Few more serious reverses have been recorded in American politics than the reverse experienced by the President in 1914.

The President disregarded the fact that he had been elected because of a split in the Republican party; that a majority of the voters favored protection and voted for his opponents, and that his election could not possibly be construed into a mandate by a majority of the people for free trade.

In spite of his failure to receive this mandate, the President proceeded to put into execution a policy of radical downward tariff revision and a policy calculated to tear down the legitimate business activities of the country. The result was widespread depression in times of fat harvests, a depleted Treasury, business stagnation, and finally an extra tax of \$100,000,000 to tide over the government, although the country was at peace with all the world.

The President was misled by poor advisers and politicians posing as his friends. They not only gave him false information, but induced him to throw his own personal popularity into the scale, in the hope that they could pull through, not on their own merits, but on his prestige. It was not fair to him, nor did it prove of value to them. The letters written by the President placed him in an awkward position of asking approval of the administration by electing men who were not at all approved by the people. The outcome is a humiliation—an impairment of the prestige of the Presidency.

On October 18 The Post pointed out the selfishness of some of the persons who did not shrink from trying to use the President for their own interests. The Post said:

"Of course these demagogues are speaking for themselves. It is not the President's welfare that concerns them—it is their own. They find in him political strength and resource. They wish to draw upon it. If he will get into the muck of politics and prostitute his position, he can save them. So they hold before him the two sides of the shield—on one side, vindication and victory, popular applause and a new lease of power if he will only lend a helping hand to demagogues; on the other side, popular disapproval, party reverses, loss of prestige, and a gloomy prospect for 1916.

"The Presidency was not created for the purpose of peddling out its influences and prestige in exchange for the doubtful support of selfish politicians. The President is the leader of the Democratic party, it is true. He wishes it to remain in control of national affairs. But his generalship does not extend to the waging of questionable campaigns in local districts where loot is the prize sought for, instead of honorable party service for the public welfare.

Veteran observers of political affairs agreed with The Post that the President acted unwisely in yielding to the importunities of self-seeking politicians, and thereby lowering the tone of the great office he holds; but the counsel of indiscretion prevailed, and many letters were written. It might be well if the President would make a list of the persons who misled him by flattery and false information regarding public opinion; who wheedled him into endorsing unworthy candidates; who induced him to risk his own popularity as an issue in the campaign. These very persons, now that they have used the President, are now proclaiming that Tuesday's election is a direct rebuke to the administration, and a command that destructive policies shall be abandoned. They see the handwriting on the wall and do not hesitate to desert the leader they misled and misused.

All patriotic Americans deplore any action tending to lower the dignity of the Presidency. They like to regard the President, whoever he may be as the President of all the people. They expect him to guard jealously his influence which he derives from them and not permit it to be used by unscrupulous camp followers and "intimate friends." We regret that the good advice tendered to the President last month was ignored. If heeded, the returns of Tuesday, while they might have been disappointing, would not have carried with them a sting of humiliation, and a sharp reminder as to the proprieties which the public insist should be observed in the Presidency.—Washington Post.

Congressman Gudger of the Tenth North Carolina District, leads all other candidates in the United States in the amount spent in his campaign. The total amount spent up to October 28th, was \$5,574.10; but as he will have to submit an after-election report of expenses these figures will be greatly increased. Mr. Gudger is the champion campaign spender.

Spent enormous sums and got defeated—this shows what the Mountain section thinks of Democracy.

In our last issue in the article "The Cotton Fashion Show" we should have given the credit to Miss Margaret Freeman as the originator of The Cotton Fashion Show in place of Miss Mary Freeman.

MOVING INTO NEW QUARTERS.
The Burtner Furniture Co., are moving into their new building this week and will have something to say to the readers of this paper in next week's issue. They have a handsome new building in the Bauhut block on Front Street, which when fully completed will be one of the best in the State. Watch for their announcement in one of our issues next week.

HOUSE DEMOCRATIC MAJORITY ONLY 23.

And this will skidoo in 1916.

They do say, up in Buncombe, that there is one James J. that can come back very successfully.

Business Will Improve.

The result of the election Tuesday will cause all lines of business to improve within a very short time. Confidence which took wings upon the election of President Wilson and the Democratic party to power, will return, and everybody can loosen up the purse strings, and begin to make their fall purchases, the business element of the country now feel that reason has returned to the voters and that the future will be safe for further investments. Money will loosen up all along the line, and trade will be brisker, bigger, and better than for many days past, get ready it's coming.

SUCH GALL.

Our esteemed contemporary The Burlington News in chronicling the result of Tuesday's election in regard to this county said, Democracy Again Triumphs over Vile Trauducers. But it failed to state how this triumph was accomplished. It should have told its readers, that in order to triumph it was necessary to vote men whose name did not even appear upon the registration books. That it was necessary to vote men who reside with their family at Spencer, N. C., and who has not been residents of this county for the last six months, that it was necessary to vote men who had not paid their poll tax, that it was necessary to induce men to perjure themselves by swearing that they had paid their poll tax, when they had not, and in some cases had not even listen their taxes. All this occurred at the precincts in North and South Burlington, as the records will show. When such base use is made of the election machinery by the majority party, and by men who are sworn to uphold the dignity of the law. Why not be fair and say, That Democracy triumphs over their opponents, By Trickery, Fraud and Perjury.

We are informed that men who voted the Democratic ticket in a number of precincts over the county had not paid their poll taxes, and in some instances was not even registered, we know this to be true as to North Burlington and Graham precincts, and yet our Democratic friends have the gall to holler, misrepresentation, mis-statements, and vile slanders. Governor Craig Elected Gen. J. J. Britt, of the tenth district of North Carolina by heaping personal abuse upon him, and the party which he had the honor to represent, and such tactics as our Democratic friends are employing in this county will cause the worm to turn here, mark the prediction. The Republicans do not want to win in any election when it becomes necessary to encourage our voters to perjure themselves in order to vote the Republican ticket. We have never done it and we never will, men of character and standing who believe and know such tactics are wrong will not always blindly follow a party who has to resort to such tactics to win the election. God hasten the day when they will rebel.

THE RING IN COMPLETE CONTROL AGAIN.

The court house ring is again victorious in this good county of Alamance, having won by substantial majorities in Tuesday's election. The election should not be taken as an endorsement of the men or their methods, but owing to the general apathy and feeling of helplessness of the voters they did not turn out to the election as formerly, this with the large number of voters who failed to pay their poll tax on or before the first day of May is partly responsible for the result. But the people are awakening to the present critical condition of the county finances and will be better prepared in 1916,

BROADER INQUIRY FOR INVESTMENT IS NOTED.

Result of Elections Tuesday Was Reflected in More Cheerful Financial Tone—Steel Trade Improves.
New York, Nov. 5.—The result of the elections was reflected today in a broader inquiry for investment issues and general advances in the prices of listed securities being traded in outside the stock exchange.

"NOT A REBUKE."

Election Result Placed to Credit of European War by Champ Clark.

Bowling Green, Mo., Nov. 4.—Today Champ Clark, speaker of the national House of Representatives, commenting on the Republican victories in a majority of the States in which elections were held yesterday, said the vote was not a rebuke to the Wilson Administration, but just one more thing that could happen during these days of European war.

Editor's Note: You will note they are blaming everything upon the war, they even blame the result of the election upon the war.

SCOOPING THE NEWS.

We want to remind our readers again of the service we are giving them, take the election returns. We gave you these returns earlier than the dailies, while we did not give you a full report, still we gave you enough to know the general result. We gave you the county report early Wednesday morning, also the result in Tenth North Carolina, and the nation. We now give you the definite result, you should appreciate this service, and we feel sure you do, if you are not already a subscriber, become one today, join our army of Progressive readers and be happy.

APPRECIATION.

This paper appreciates the many new subscribers that have joined The Dispatch family within the last sixty days. We appreciate all our subscribers, but especially those who come to us when we needed them so badly, we hope you will stay with us, and we will endeavor to give you the best and most readable paper published in this county. Remember we come to you twice each week at the same price as others charge for once a week. Our news is fresh and up-to-date in every respect. If you want double value stay with The Dispatch family.

SPENCER HAPPENINGS.

Southern Railway Shop Men Are Now Working Only Three Days a Week.
Spencer, Nov. 5.—The Southern Railway Company's employes are only working three days per week, nine hours per day. All the men who were laid off some time ago, have been put back to work and the whole force is working short hours.

THE ELECTION PLEASES WALL STREET.

But Effect Neutralized by German Victories at Sea—European Rates Jump—Investment Market Continues to Improve.

New York, Nov. 4.—Wall Street temporarily abandoned its interest in international affairs today to consider the outcome of the elections. With the stock market still under closure, here was no way of measuring the significance of the overturn in terms of security values, but conservative opinion inclined to the belief that under normal conditions the market would have responded with a vigorous upturn of prices.

"And Boise Penrose will get his in the neck," sang the Philadelphia North American, that morning. We incline to regret now that we did not do a lot of gloating Tuesday morning.

STAND BY OUR ADVERTISERS.

We ask all our friends and readers to stand by those business men whose advertisement appears in the columns of this paper from time to time. The business men who advertise in this paper are broad liberal minded men, who want the patronage of all the people, they are wide awake progressive business men, who are on the alert for customers, and they are such men that you can depend upon to treat you right, their word can be taken for face value, they recognize that politics is nothing more than a business proposition, that must be played every two years, and they do not mix politics with business, they are in business to serve you with honest high grade goods at moderate prices. Let us ask you again to scan the pages of this paper for the live progressive merchants who want your trade, and who deserve it because they are live and progressive, you can depend upon them to live up to their advertisements. Patronize them because they deserve it.

NEWSPAPERS HARD HIT.

Frank P. Noyes, president of the Associated Press, in a signed article in The New York Sun, points out the burden carried by newspapers as a result of the present war. The following extracts are especially interesting:

"The newspaper is probably a heavier financial sufferer in the business world through war than any save those whose property is physically destroyed by it.

"On this side of the water the burden of the present European war is laid heaviest on newspaper publishers of all our business men.

"The newspapers of large circulation in this country are almost without exception one cost newspaper. The white paper for these papers costs more than the wholesale selling price. There is a loss on every copy sold and the greater the circulation, the more 'extras' issued, the greater the loss.

"In ordinary times this loss is made up by advertising receipts. It is obvious, however, that nothing is received for the advertising in this additional and temporary circulation. The real reverse of this is true. In all times of excitement advertising diminishes; there are individual exceptions of course, but they are sporadic and only prove the rule.

"If this measured the extent of the disaster to the newspapers that war brings they would even then be somewhat worse off than the average business concern, for with diminished advertising earnings they would have increased circulation losses.

"The tale of woe of the newspapers has only begun, however. The usual business concern when trade is bad, whether from war or whatever the cause of the depression may be, trims its sails for the storm, curtails the working force, reduces the output. War means to the newspaper an immediate and tremendous increase to its cost of production."

RETURNS "THE GIRL IN THE CASE."

Illustrating the fact that there is not only honor in a thief, but also sympathy for the despairing sutor, the "woman in the case" has come back.

It was the photograph of Ann Liebman, of New York, girlish sweetheart of S. S. Hahn, of Los Angeles, in the back of the gold watch stolen from him.

Hahn advertised that if the thief returned the picture he could keep the watch. Four hours later, according to the postmark on the letter, the thief mailed the picture with the clipping to Hahn.

"I am satisfied," asserted Hahn.

"The thief can keep the watch. I've got the picture back. It was the only one I possessed, and I wouldn't lose it for more than the value of the watch. We're going to be married in January."—Chicago Examiner.

Some Alock has invented a device that enables you to see what is going on at the other end of the wire. Better slough this fellow quick. If his device ever gets to working we will have to have a police station and a morgue at every street corner.

PRESIDENT WILSON'S HOME DISTRICT GOES AGAINST DEMOCRATS.

Early Returns Indicate Republican Gains—State Assembly Also Lost.
Trenton, N. J., Nov. 3.—President Wilson's home congressional district, the Fourth of New Jersey, today elected Elijah C. Hutchinson, Republican, to succeed Congressman Allan B. Waish, Democrat, by about 2,000 plurality.

Meagre returns indicate strong Republican gains throughout the State and the Democrats probably will have more than four or five of the twelve congressmen. In the present delegation are ten Democrats. The Democrats probably will retain their majority in the State Senate, but apparently have lost control of the assembly.

WHY SUGAR IS HIGH.

For years there have been attempts to encourage sugar beet culture in the United States. A measure of success has been attained, although the results have not been as satisfactory as might be the case. Here rested largely upon continued protection in the shape of Tariff duties levied on foreign sugar. But the Democratic Tariff Act, with duties lowered at once and "free sugar" in the near future, dealt a severe blow to the sugar beet industry. With lessened production the country will be more at the mercy of foreign sugar producers—and the Sugar Trust at home—than before. The great sugar beet business of Europe was created largely through governmental aid in the form of bounties and by favorable Tariff provisions. In the United States the Democratic administration and Congress have gone as far as they could to kill off domestic sugar production. With sugar going up by leaps and bounds, the housekeeper is not likely to be impressed with the efficacy of Democratic rule in reducing the cost of living.—Troy Times.

SULZER FEELS GOOD.

New York, Nov. 5.—William Sulzer has issued the following statement:

"Without money, without newspaper support, without organization, it was impossible for me to win, but I console myself with the knowledge that I have elected Whitman, beaten Glyn, made Roosevelt ridiculous and driven from public life the conspirators who stole the governorship.

Republican gains were made in every section of the South, and leaders of that party asserted that the tariff issue had been instrumental in bringing about that result. Some of the more optimistic of the leaders asserted early today that there was a chance that the Democratic majority in the House of Representatives would be overturned.

Most self-made men are satisfied with the job but a self made woman never gets through putting on the finishing touches.

It is highly probable, however, that Germany has arranged not to suffer for beer.

A SUNDAY SERMON.

By a Sinner.

Text: "Beat your plowshares into swords and your pruninghooks into spears." Joel 3:10. "They shall beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruninghooks." Micah 4:3. "They shall beat their swords into plowshares and their spears into pruninghooks; nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more." Isaiah 2:4. Has this terrible war rung over you like a pall in the daytime and has it gripped you in the hours of the night like some fearful nightmare? Has the thought forced itself upon you that some of the greatest nations on earth are not only shooting each other to pieces, but are exploding mines under the Temple of our Christian Civilization which has been two thousand years in the building, and that this mighty Temple is falling with a crash that is going to shake down the Pillars of Hercules? Has it occurred to you that if you should hear a preacher stand in the pulpit and announce that the Spirit of the Prince of Peace was more and more pervading the earth, you would laugh him to scorn? Have you thought of the grim humor that must have possessed his Satanic Majesty when he was informed that the delegates who went from all over the world to the Continent of Europe to attend a peace conference were scattered abroad in mad flight to escape the horrors of war? Have you reflected that the greatest tragedy in the world's history from the year one down to this year of grace, nineteen hundred and fourteen, is now being enacted? Have you looked through the telescope to see the bloody battlefields where lie tens of thousands of corpses with their stark faces upturned to Heaven? Have you heard the heart-rending moans of the tens of thousands of widows and orphans bereft not only of their loved ones, but of the bread-winners who have provided for them so that they must now go hungry and naked? What does it all mean? We have been taught by the expounders of the Scripture that we were at the end of the ages when there should be no more wars nor runers of wars. We have felt that we could almost hear the clank of the hammer as it beat the swords into plowshares and the spears into pruninghooks. But listen: we do hear the clank of the hammer, but it is beating the plowshares into swords and it is fashioning spears out of pruninghooks. This poor sinner is not one who thinks himself in partnership with the Almighty, and expressly commissioned to interpret the Scriptures to the unenlightened of the earth, but he was startled the other day when he came across the vers which is a part of the text for this morning where the prophet Joel said: "Beat your plowshares into swords and your pruninghooks into spears." Is not this peculiar and wonderful Scripture being fulfilled almost to the letter this very day? Are not the iron and steel which should properly be made into instruments of agriculture being new fashioned into the deadly instruments of war? Is it not a terrible fact that all over the world—not only in the war-stricken lands, but in America, in Italy and in Holland, we are seeing men build great sea-monsters of death out of steel and iron that should be used in making implements to till the soil? The question is asked again then: Have we not been mistaken all these years in supposing that we were entering upon an era of peace and good will among men and among the nations of the earth? but listen: hear what two other prophets say: Micah: "They shall beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruninghooks." Isaiah: "They shall beat their swords into plowshares and their spears into pruninghooks; nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall learn war any more."

In all, this horrible roar of battle, are there not some whose ears are enough attuned to Heavenly sounds to hear the fulfillment of these two prophecies? Listen: Has it not occurred to you that maybe the God of nations, having grown weary of the strife and bloodshed among His poor creatures on the earth, has determined to put an end to it; and that He is working out His great purpose by means of this terrible war? Has it occurred to you that while His preachers were preaching lessons of peace, He saw that the men and nations of the earth were more and more preparing for war; and that God Himself having seen that mere words from His messengers could not eradicate from the hearts of men and nations the Spirit of war. He has determined to try another plan and to let loose the Furies of Hate and permit them to take possession of the hearts of men and nations? Has it occurred to you that this horrible war is producing in the hearts of men all over the world a feeling that the nations of the earth must absolutely determine that there shall be no more war? Has it occurred to you that the more terrible the destruction of life and property that may take place in this war the more easily can a lasting peace in all the earth be established? Has it occurred to you that after the war is over there will be in the Peace Palace of The Hague the greatest Peace Conference the world has ever seen; that the battle-scarred remnants from England, France, Germany, Russia, Austria, Serbia and Japan will be there to join with delegates from the other nations of the world in a binding compact that there shall be no more war; that a resolution will be unanimously adopted that all cannon, guns, swords and other instruments of warfare shall be put into thrice-heated cauldrons and that the red hot product poured therefrom shall be beaten into plows and pruning hooks and other peaceful implements of agriculture? Then shall come to pass the saying of Isaiah: "Nations shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more." Homeopath doctors tell us that "like cures like." It looks as though the Great Physician adopting this principle is going to destroy war with war. Oweyng the rejunation of our beloved President, let each peace-loving citizen bow his head with me this morning and reverently and earnestly pray: "Thy kingdom come."

COTTON GROWERS EMBARRASS SMITH.

Washington, Oct. 26.—An explanation of Senator Hoke Smith's insistent demand for legislation to relieve the cotton planters was made by one of his colleagues, who says that Senator Smith has been embarrassed by drafts drawn on him by the cotton planters, accompanied by bills of lading the last few days. The Senator could not pay all of these demands to purchase cotton even if he would and he is not disposed to do so. The action of the cotton planters who are drawing on the Georgia Senator is said to be due to a statement made in his campaign for the nomination in which he practically guaranteed that the planters would receive 12 cents for their cotton. In some way the report got abroad in Georgia that Senator Smith would buy cotton himself at 12 cents and that the planters might draw on him if the price dropped below that price. Some of the Senator's friends say that the bull moose candidate against him has been industriously circulating the story and is responsible for the shower of bank drafts that have poured in on the Georgia Senator in the last few days from cotton planters in his State. The Senator realizes that it will be embarrassing to refuse to honor the drafts. Some of Senator Smith's colleagues got the impression that Senator Smith regarded the situation as a very serious one. It takes a woman to settle a man who is made of dust.

COMIC COMMENT ON CURRENT EVENTS.

J. P. B. There's a lady in Chicago, O may her tribe increase, Who claims to have found a method of bringing world-wide peace. She doesn't seem to realize, This lady of wondrous lore, That the plan she proposes Has often been tried before. You can lead a horse to water, But you cannot make him drink; You can suggest thoughts to people, But you cannot make them think. So you may have a special peace course And teach it with all your might, But when people get good and ready They're surely going to fight. So spare the Kidlets, Ella Flagg. These extra lessons on peace, For not until Christ's Kingdom comes Will war and discord cease. If people said only what they thought or thought only what they said, what a gain in truth, what a shakedown in talk! "Why do you wish to vote?" He asked with savage note; "Because I'm tired rocking the cradle And want to help you rock the boat." Sing a song of cotton bales That people won't buy, All stored away in warehouses a hundred feet high. When we open the warehouses As we may do in the Spring, Won't the "Buy-a-Bales" be lucky If cotton turns out king? "I'll none of your treaties, Bryan," Quoth Teddy with a sneer, "The only peace pact safeguarded is downright, abject fear." "That's one of my best policies And to it I will stick So long as I am able to bluster And brandish my Big Stick." Stanley Hall says it's Nietzsche, Norman Haggood says Von Treitschke, Who has run Germany crazy; As for us, we'll call no names In settling these rival claims. "Cause our tongue is just too lazy. Mr. Frank Woolley has a pear tree that has 48 years on one limb. The fruit was about the size of a man's thumb and only a few feet long.—The Tivy Montgomerian. Chicago modistes say that "extremely short" skirts will be the fashion next year. In transparency the extremity was about reached last season.

THE ARMY GROCER.

One of those mathematical geniuses who delight in such problems as how long it would take a flea to hop from the earth to Mars, or how many times all the mules in Georgia would reach around the State, if they were placed carefully nose-to-tail, has produced some impressive figures on the amount of food consumed by Europe's embattled armies. He finds that for the Kaiser's forces alone a week's supply of bread is equivalent to a loaf weighing sixty-million, one hundred and thirty pounds and towering three hundred and ninety-three feet toward the heavens, a mass which approximately is as great as that of Cologne Cathedral. Likewise the week's ration of bacon weighs more than sixteen million pounds and is one hundred and eighty feet long. The potatoes weigh considerably more than twenty million pounds, and the sugar, if put into one huge sack, would stand thirty-eight feet high and would weigh a million, three hundred and sixty-five thousand pounds. The cost of these enormous quantities of food is one of the heaviest items in the war's expense. The Scientific American estimates the daily cost of provisions for the combined embattled armies at \$12,500,000, without reference to transportation, which would add something like four and a quarter million dollars a day. "These estimates," says the Scientific American, "were based on a comparison of prices some years ago, so that fifteen per cent. could be added to (in view of the advanced price of food-stuffs) making the present cost \$18,750,000 or \$22,950,000 delivered at the place of consumption." One predicts a future for the school boy who wrote the following terse narrative about Elijah: "There was a man named Elijah. He had some bears and he lived in a cave. Some boys tormented him. He said: 'If you keep on throwing stones at me, I'll turn the bears on you and they'll eat you up.' And they did and he did and the bears did." Apparently the Kaiser expects Germany to make money on the war. He would demand a billion of Paris and a million of Brussels, to say nothing of a few hundred thousand from less important places. A NICE COW SHE WAS. An old farmer was laboriously filling out a claim sheet against a railroad company that had killed one of his cows. He came down to the last item, which was: "Disposition of carcass?" After puzzling over it for a while he wrote: "Kind and gentle."—Harpers Magazine. Wiggs—"What causes divorce?" Wagg—"Men, women—and marriage."—Te Club Fellow.

CHURCH DIRECTORY

REFORMED CHURCH. Corner Front and Anderson Streets. Rev. D. C. Cox. Sunday School every Sabbath at 9:45 A. M. Preaching every First and Third Sabbath at 11:00 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Mid-Week Service every Wednesday, 7:30 P. M. Everyone Welcome. FARMSONAGE CORNER FRONT AND TROLLINGER STREETS. HOCUTT MEMORIAL BAPTIST CHURCH. Adams Avenue and Hill Street. Rev. James W. Rose, Pastor. Preaching every Fourth Sunday at 11:00 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday School every Sunday at 3:30 A. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday, 7:30 P. M. Ladies' Aid Society First Sunday Afternoon. EPISCOPAL CHURCH. Church of The Holy Comforter. The Rev. John Benner Gibbs, Rector. Services every Sunday, 11:00 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Holy Communion: First Sunday, 11:00 A. M., Third Sunday, 7:30 A. M. Holy and Saint's Days, 10:00 A. M. Sunday School 9:30 A. M. The public is cordially invited. All Pews Free. Fine Vested Choir. CHRISTIAN CHURCH. Corner Church and Davis Streets. Rev. A. B. Kendall, Pastor. Preaching every Sunday 11:00 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday School, 9:45 A. M. John R. Foster, Superintendent. Christian Endeavor services Sunday Evenings at 6:45. Mid-Week Prayer Service, every Wednesday at 7:30 P. M. Ladies' Aid and Missionary Society meets on Monday, after the Second Sunday in each month. A cordial invitation extended to all. A Church Home for Visitors and for Strangers. FRONT STREET M. E. CHURCH SOUTH. Rev. D. H. Tuttle Pastor. Peace to those who enter. Blessings to those who go. Preaching every Sunday, 11:00 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sacrament of the Lord's Supper with offering for Church charities, First Sunday in each month. Sunday School, every Sunday, 9:30 A. M. Prayer Meeting, Wednesday, 8:00 P. M. Board of Stewards meet on Monday 8:00 P. M., after Fourth Sunday in each month. Woman's Missionary Society meets 4:00 P. M., on Monday, after 1st and 3rd Sundays. Parsonage, corner W. Davis and Hoke Streets. Pastor's Telephone, No. 168. Ring—Talk—Hang Up—"Busy." WEBB AVENUE M. E. CHURCH SOUTH. Rev. F. B. Noblett, Pastor. Preaching every first Sunday at 11:00 A. M., and 7:30 P. M. Second Sunday at 7:30 P. M. Sunday School every Sunday at 10:00 A. M. A. M. H. F. Moore, Superintendent. Everybody Welcome.

Keep Bowel Movement Regular. Dr. King's New Life Pills keep stomach, liver and kidneys in healthy condition. Rid the body of poisons and waste. Improve your complexion by flushing the liver and kidneys. "I got more relief from one box of Dr. King's New Life Pills than any medicine I ever tried," say C. E. Hatfield, of Chicago, Ill. 25c., at your druggist.

N & W Norfolk & Western Ry

October 18, 1914. Leave Winston-Salem: 6:30 A. M. daily for Roanoke and intermediate stations. Connect with Memphis Special for Southwest, also main line trains North, East and West with Pullman Sleepers, Dining Cars. 2:10 P. M. daily for Martinsville, Roanoke, the North and East. Pullman Steel Electric Lighted Sleeper Winston-Salem to Harrisburg, Philadelphia, New York. Dining Cars North of Roanoke. 4:15 P. M. daily for Roanoke and local stations.

Trains arrive Winston-Salem 11:30 A. M., 1:10 P. M., 9:35 P. M. Trains leave Durham for Roxboro, South Boston and Lynchburg, 6:45 A. M., daily, and 5:30 P. M., daily except Sunday. W. B. Beville, Pass. Traff. Mgr. W. C. Saunders, Gen. Pas. Agt.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. Rev. Donald Melver, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 11:00 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday School at 9:45 A. M. B. R. Sellers, Superintendent. Prayer Meeting, Wednesday at 7:30 P. M. The Public is cordially invited to all services.

BAPTIST CHURCH. Rev. M. W. Buck, Pastor. Sunday Worship, 11:00 A. M., and 7:30 P. M. Sunday School at 9:30 A. M. J. L. Scott, Superintendent. Praise and Prayer Services, Wednesday at 7:30 P. M. Christian Culture Class, Saturday at 3:00 P. M. Church Conference, Wednesday before First Sunday of each month, 7:30 P. M. Observance of Lord's Supper, First Sunday in each month. Woman's Union, First Monday of each Month, 3:50 P. M.

THE METHODIST PROTESTANT CHURCH. East Davis Street. Rev. George L. Curry, Pastor. Prayer Meeting, Wednesday 7:30 P. M. Ladies' Aid and Missionary Societies every Monday afternoon after First Sunday in each month. Christian Endeavor Society meets at 6:30 Every Sunday Evening. Sunday School, 9:30 A. M. J. G. Rogers, Superintendent. Good Baraca and Philathea Classes. You are invited to attend all these services.

MACEDONIA LUTHERAN CHURCH. Front Street. Rev. T. S. Brown, Pastor. Morning Service 11:00 A. M. Vespers 7:30 P. M. Services every Sunday except the morning of Third Sunday. Sunday School, 9:45 A. M. Prof. J. E. Robertson, Supt. Teachers' Meeting Wednesday 7:30 P. M. (Pastor's Study). Woman's Missionary Society, First Thursday, Monthly, 3:30 P. M. L. C. B. Society, Second Thursday, Monthly, 7:30 P. M. Young People's Meeting, Second Sunday at 3 P. M.

WAR! Means higher prices and greater demand for grains. The price of wheat has increased 35 cents, corn 20 cents per bushel. You can't do better than to hook up to a good grain farm. If we were in the farming business we would grab this one, but since it is our business to sell 'em, we must let her go. One twenty acre field produced 500 bushels wheat this year. Another field produced 541 bushels oats. There will be 500 bushels of corn with proper season. The farm is divided into fields with barb wire and American field fence about three miles of fence in all. Field No. 2...17 acres. " " 2...22 acres. " " 3...40 acres. " " 4...27 acres. This farm contains 127 acres. It has a large barn 30 by 50 ft., a tool shed, crib, milk house and three room house Ever flowing stream through the centre of the farm. In good neighborhood, only one half mile from Friendship, a good state high school, seven and half miles Southwest of Burlington. We will sell this farm on EASY TERMS, for less than \$30.00 per acre. An inspection will convince you of the merits of this proposition. Let us show you. STANDARD REALTY & SECURITY CO. C. C. FONVILLE, Manager. - - Burlington, N. C.

POOR

HUMOR OF THE GREAT WAR.

There is not much to relieve the somberness and sadness of the war, but here and there one may detect a bit of humor in the situation.

To read The Times, one would conclude that the English revere in the reputation if not in the possession of a spirit of frivolity.

SNOBBERY AMONG TRAVELERS.

Mollie Elliott Seawell, the well-known writer, in a story in one of the magazines make her heroine a poor girl pay the high saloon rate on the steamer and says she did not have the courage to go second class because the passengers in the first cabin stared at her and made her feel cheap.

The Atlantic steamers carry two, three and sometimes four classes of passengers, with corresponding rates.

That was good philosophy. People who are always finding fault or are hard to please certainly should not travel; they had better stay at home before the fire and read about the travels of others.

NEW METHOD OF SERICULTURE.

A new method by which silkworms may be cultured ten times a year instead of twice as at present is reported to have been perfected in Aichi Ken, Japan.

DOUBLE COMPLIMENT.

It was a wise young man who paused before he answered the widow who had asked him to guess her age.

THE BATTLE OF THE BUG.

Ten million Russian soldiers knelt unseen Behind their whiskers like a bush screen— A stratagem of General Sivskilug To trap the Austrians on the River Bug.

HE FELT IT.

A man in the thin summer coat shrugged his shoulders and shivered and finally said to the man across the aisle:

HE FELT IT.

A man in the thin summer coat shrugged his shoulders and shivered and finally said to the man across the aisle:

DORIS BLAKE SAYS:

The Happiest Wedding Boasts No Duplicates in Wedding Gifts.

WHAT YOUR LIPS TELL.

Dear Miss Blake: Seeing your interesting article on "Eyebrows Reveal Character," you would greatly oblige the writer if you would kindly print the same regarding the "lips."

Smooth, thick lips denote love of the good things of life. Thin ones indicate a want of vitality, and but little capacity for enjoyment or pleasing others.

Uprturned lips indicate a witty, mirthful nature; but those that descend at the angles of the mouth denote a gloomy, unhopeful temperament.

When the space from the nose to the opening of the mouth—that part of the face which is often spoken of as the "upper lip"—is long, stiff, and full, it shows self-reliance and confidence in one's own opinions and ideas.

If this portion of the face is short and concave when looked at in profile, so that the upper lip rises and exposes the teeth to view, the exact opposite state of affairs exists—viz., love of commendation and the desire to be thought well of by others.

A chin projecting downward and forward indicates firmness; a short and retreating chin shows instability; an arrow chin shows an unscrupulous, cunning nature; a wide chin, a well developed sense of honor and duty.

THE GUILTY ONE?

Gr-r-r-r! The train drew up with a mighty crash and shock between stations.

"Is it an accident? What's happened?" inquired a worried looking individual of the guard who came running up the line.

"Some one pulled the communication cord," shouted the guard. "Boat express knocked our last carriage off the line! Take us four hours before the line is clear!"

"Great Scott! Four hours! I am supposed to be married today," groaned the passenger.

The guard, a bigoted bachelor, raised his eyebrows suspiciously.

"Look here," he demanded, "I suppose you ain't the chap that pulled the cord?"—Answers.

IN AND OUT.

"I dream I dwell in marble halls!" He sang the old refrain. The man on whom the public calls To toil with might and main. He stepped into his palace grand. And then he heard a shout. In accents of succinct command, The warning, "This way out!"

The statesman or the warrior bold Strives on from year to year. Until before his eyes unfold The scenes of pomp or cheer. And when he seeks the sweet repose He earned beyond a doubt Fate all his dreaming overthrows And hollers "This way out!"

EMBRACING THE OPPORTUNITY.

At a dinner in Washington reference was made to the married state when Associate Justice James C. McReynolds was reminded of a story along that line.

The happy family were at breakfast in their beautiful little bungalow one morning. Mr. McReynolds said, when mother glanced across the table at her pretty 18-year-old daughter.

"Why, mamma!" interjected Bessie, her face suffused with tell-tale blushes. Do you think—

"You needn't try to deny it," broke in mother, positively. "I heard you, and I want to say that you should not permit your young man to kiss you until after you are married."

"But, mamma," returned Bessie, in a voice that was almost pathetic, "I want to be kissed some time!"—Philadelphia Telegraph.

HIS PERFORMANCE.

Jesse R. Grant, the general's son, said the other day, according to the Washington Star:

"There is too much talk in the papers now of the war. Turn to what page you will—the religious news page—the woman's page—a kind of war flavor is given to all the items. It's getting to be a joke. It reminds me of Gaff.

"Gaff, an old soldier, was so bored once by war talk that he broke out into a war story on his own account. He worked his story up in the conventional way, and at the climax he said: 'Yes, gentlemen, men fell by the dozen on every side of me. Bullets pelted down like hailstones. The roar of the big guns was deafening. Less and arms, to say nothing of heads and bodies, were flying through the air, in all directions. And then, by jingo, I saw we were cut off!'"

"Holy smoke, man, what did you do?" asked a listener.

"I did," Gaff answered, "six miles in 48 minutes."

Labial Loop-the-Loops.

In Huron, a hewer, Hugh Hughes, Hewed yew-trees of unusual hues, Hugh Hughes used blue yews To build sheds for his ewes; So his ewes a blue-hued yew shed use.

A smart young fisher named Fischer Fished fish from the edge of a fissure. A fish with a grin Pulled the fisherman in, Now they're fishing the fissure for Fischer.

A right-handed writer named Wright, In writing "write" always wrote "rite."

Where he meant to write "right" If he'd written "right" right, Wright could not have wrought out writing "rite."

A canny young canner of Cannea, One morning observed to his granny, "A canner can can A lot of things, gran, But a canner can't can a can, can he?" —Tit-Bits.

The Sanitary Kiss.

Dr. W. F. Snow, secretary of the American Social Hygiene Association, has suggested that if people must kiss they should kiss through a square of tissue paper that has been prepared in an antiseptic bath, says a news item in the New York Sun, whereupon the Washington Herald bursts forth as follows:

Present a bride a germicide? 'Twould be a pretty caper! Let's hope the day is far away of Kissing through a paper. Though doctors state an awful fate Lurks in the mildest kisses. I can't conceive— You get me Steve? Of Medicinal Blisses. Though they affirm the deadly germ Makes kissing complicated. Who'd have the nerve for to observe,

"Are your lips carbolated?" My observation of osculation Has led me to opine That there are few, if any, Who persistently decline. I've seen 'em slip from many a lip And manage still to thrive— They'd rather frisk and take the risk And eat the germs alive. These chilly cynics from the clinics Think of naught but drugs. Yet, who would slip them from a lip

in preference to "bugs?" To sterilize a lady's sighs Would simply be outrageous. Who would not prefer to humor her And let her be contagious?

DORIS BLAKE SAYS:

The American Government Needn't Worry About an Army. Every American Girl over 15, is Practiced in the use of Powder, and a Call to Arms is All She Wants.

DETHRONING FATHER.

I have seen a perfectly happy kingdom turned topsy-turvy by the arrival of a baby. I have seen the father forced to abdicate in favor of a small person with crinkled face and

absurdly delicious hands, and I have seen the dethroned one gradually drift away from the kingdom and make a circle of his own outside it, because he didn't count any more in it. He didn't count the slightest bit except as a sort of human ear trumpet in which the reigning monarch's praises could be sung unceasingly at breakfast and at supper and on Saturday afternoons and Sundays, if he weren't too bored and stiff to stay at home for them.

Men are not the same as women. They never have been. They never will be. We'd loathe it if they were. It is the easiest thing in the world for a woman to absorb herself utterly in her baby and love doing it, and shut the man out without even being conscious that she is doing it, and the man can't understand.

"I'm afraid you must go alone tonight, John. Yes, I know I promised to go with you, but I don't want to leave baby. Yes, I know nurse is perfectly reliable, but I don't want to leave the pet with her. Did I read it? John! Don't be absurd, dear! I don't have time to read the papers with the baby to look after. Why don't I change my blouse for supper? My dear boy, what time have I to do it? O, never mind about your beastly old goif. Just listen to what baby did this morning."

And "thusly" that fine comradeship between them wilts and withers and the man finds himself thrust from his kingdom, resentful, not understanding, bitterly hurt.

There is room for both kings in the kingdom of love, because it is an immense kingdom.

So don't let the baby monarch absorb all the love and interest.

Do the elevators in a department store come under the head of show-offers?

Summer Coughs Are Dangerous.

Summer colds are dangerous. They indicate low vitality and often lead to serious Throat and Lung Troubles, including Consumption. Dr. King's or cold promptly and prevent complications. It is soothing and antiseptic and makes you feel better at once. To delay is dangerous—get a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery at once. Money back if not satisfied. 50c. and \$1.00 bottles at your druggist.

Has Your Child Worms?

Most children do. A coated, furred Tongue; Strong Breath; Stomach Pains; Circles under Eyes; Pale, Sallow Complexion; Nervous, Fretful; Grinding of Teeth; Tossing in Sleep; Peculiar Dreams—any one of these indicate Child has Worms. Get a box of Kickapoo Worm Killer at once. It kills the Worms—the cause of your child's condition. Is Laxative and aids Nature to expel the Worms. Supplied in candy form. Easy for children to take. 25c., at your Druggist.

Advertisement for PE-RU-NA LAXATIVE-TONIC. Includes text: "I was taken with a severe headache and cold, which finally brought on constipation and bowel trouble. Physics of all kinds were used, and we were obliged to resort to the fountain syringe for help. I could drink castor oil like water, but it did no good. Salts were of no use. The doctors were puzzled. After using three bottles of Peruna I consider myself entirely well." Mr. John E. Capers, No. 610 Pecan St., Fort Worth, Texas.

HUSBAND RESCUED DESPAIRING WIFE

After Four Years of Discouraging Conditions, Mrs. Bullock Gave Up in Despair. Husband Came to Rescue.

Patron, Ky.—In an interesting letter from this place, Mrs. Bettie Bullock writes as follows: "I suffered for four years, with womanly troubles, and during this time, I could only sit up for a little while, and could not walk anywhere at all. At times, I would have severe pains in my left side. The doctor was called in, and his treatment relieved me for a while, but I was soon confined to my bed again. After that, nothing seemed to do me any good.

I had gotten so weak I could not stand and I gave up in despair. At last, my husband got me a bottle of Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I commenced taking it. From the very first dose, I could tell it was helping me. I can now walk two miles without its being me, and am doing all my work. If you are all run down from womanly troubles, don't give up in despair. Try Cardui, the woman's tonic. It has helped more than a million women, in its 50 years of continuous success, and should surely help you, too. Your druggist has sold Cardui for years. He knows what will do. Ask him. He will recommend it. Begin taking Cardui today.

Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn. for instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper.



Made a Quick Sale

THE Investment Department of a Baltimore stock exchange house had a caller who wished to buy fifty shares of a certain investment stock. While the customer waited, the manager called up the firm's Philadelphia agent on the Bell Long Distance Telephone and secured the stock, with the promise of delivery next day.

Quick trades are often made by the Bell Telephone service.

When you telephone—smile SOUTHERN BELL TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY



OR PRINT

The Twice-A-Week Dispatch

Published Every Tuesday and Friday

The State Dispatch Publishing Co.,
Burlington, N. C.

Office, First Floor, Raubert Building,
Telephone No. 265.

Subscription, One Dollar per year,
payable in advance.

All communications in regard to
other news items or business mat-
ters should be addressed to The State
Dispatch Publishing Co., and not to
any individual connected with the pa-
per.

All news notes and communica-
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Subscribers will take notice that no
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Dispatch will be honored at this office
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figures.

Entered as second-class matter
May 10, 1908, at the post office at
Burlington, North Carolina, under the
act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

TOLSTOY'S LETTER TO HIS WIFE

When Tolstoy died under such dramatic circumstances a few years ago, the dominant note in much of the comment on his life—aside, of course, from the inevitable allusions to his too obvious dualism—was censure of his wife for having hindered the complete realization of the great Russian's ethical and social ideals. It was insinuated, when not openly charged, that by imposing on him a life of ease and luxury repugnant to his tastes and inconsistent with his philosophy, she drove him, finally, to the sensational flight which culminated in his sudden death. This undercurrent of reproach has increased rather than diminished from year to year, to the great and natural mortification of the widowed countess. In self-defense, therefore, and for fear that after her own (she says approaching) death people will continue to misconstrue her and Tolstoy's mutual relations, she has had published recently all his letters to her—"all," she assured us, "except three that concern people still living, and the last six, for which the time has not yet come."

Whatever vindication these letters may bring to Tolstoy's widow in the open court before which she has confidently submitted her case, they are far more valuable for the new light they shed on Tolstoy himself.

The following extracts, from letters written in reply to complaints concerning Tolstoy's well known indifference to pecuniary and other matters affecting his family, touch the very heart of the issues that divided husband and wife.

"(October 29.) I cannot—don't be angry, darling—scribe any importance whatever to those monetary accounts. These are not events like, for instance, sickness, marriage, birth, death, required knowledge a good or bad act, the good or bad habits of people near and dear to us; but matters of our own making, which we have arranged one way and rearranged a hundred different ways. I know that this (view) often makes you, and always makes the children, very tired (I think it is all well known); but I cannot help repeating that the happiness or unhappiness of us all cannot depend on whether we spend all or save, but openly what we ourselves are. Supposing you leave a million to Kostinka (one of Tolstoy's sons), will that make him any happier? In order that this (view) should appear contemptible, one must take a broadened and deeper view of life.

"(October, 1885.) Everything shows me that you are very agitated, and this grieves me very much—i. e., it fees for you and am pained. I would like to help you, but you know yourself that I cannot do it and that my saying 'I cannot' is no mere excuse. All those matters, or at least most of them, that trouble you—such as the education of the children, their progress, money matters and even publishers' transactions—all these matters seem to me unnecessary and superfluous. Please don't yield to grief and the desire to reproach (me), for you know that this is due, not to double-dealing and laziness (in order to avoid effort), but to other reasons, which I do not deem bad ones; therefore, much as I like trying to reform myself, I cannot wish to reform in

this respect. If, as you would say, you think I go to extremes, you need only enter into my motives to see that what I am governed by can have no extremes, because if we are to admit of any halting-place on the road to righteousness, it were best not to follow it at all. The nearer one's goal the harder it is to stop and the more intently one runs. For I look upon my life and my family and not otherwise, not from whimsicality, but because I came by this view of life in the school of painful experience. I say all this only that you may have no ill-feelings against me, which, I fear, lurk in you. If I am wrong, then please forgive me; if not, eradicate your resentment toward me for remaining here (at Yasnaya Polyana) instead of coming to Moscow. My presence in Moscow, with the family, is wellnigh useless; the conditions of that life have a paralyzing effect on me, while the life itself is very repulsive to me—again owing to my general view of life, which I cannot change—and would hinder my work.

"I know one thing: that for my peace of mind, and hence happiness, there must be affectionate relations between us, and therefore this is the first condition. If I find that you snub me, or that the separation from all becomes trying to me and work-lags, I will come. And there every thing will be seen; he is only in love and harmony."—David A. Modell, in the October number of The North American Review.

IF GUDGER SHOULD BE DEFEATED.

In the event of the defeat of Congressman Gudger, Governor Craik would find himself in a more or less uncomfortable position.

In the event of Gudger's success, we suppose there will be a general disposition to forget unpleasant things.

There seems to be considerable division of testimony or to just what Governor Craik said in that now famous Asheville speech. Some of the gossip which reaches us is to the effect that what the papers printed was considerably toned down. If it be true that anything like 2,000 people went to hear Mr. Britt in Asheville, such a crowd in attendance, at this time, is in itself evidence that there is something working.

The Newspaper boys may not be content to rest under the charge, made plainly by the Governor in his Waynesville speech, that he was misrepresented by all of them. We should not be at all surprised if there should be forthcoming some affidavits, setting forth the impressions of the Governor's Asheville speech as they stick in the minds of those who heard him. There may be affidavits that he did not "attack" Mr. Britt, as well as affidavits that he accused him of being exceedingly black; damnably so, in fact. That the veracity of the Governor of North Carolina should be called into question is an unpleasant thought, to say the least.

Gossip is even now taking into consideration the fact that Mr. Craig and Mr. Britt are members of the same church, the same congregation. And there is sure to be brought into consideration the fact that Mr. Craig's denial did not follow hot upon the reports of his speech, but waited until something like an indignation meeting had been held.

Editor's Note: Congressman Gudger was defeated, the people of the Tenth District, will not stand for the abuse which Governor Craig heaped upon the Republican candidate for Congress against the Governor's candidate for Congress, J. M. Gudger, this ought to be a lesson to others who abuse and vilify Republicans because they are Republicans, this same thing will happen down in this neck of the woods some day, our friends who are guilty of this same conduct might do well to take heed. There are just as good men in one party as the other and the intelligent people know this, and will not tolerate billingsgate and abuse by one party heaped upon the other, we trust this day is over in Alamance county and the State of North Carolina, the reform in the Tenth District should teach the lesson.

DORIS BLAKE SAYS:

"Some Women Aren't Ugly, but Their Faces Aren't as Becoming to Them as They Might Be."

WHAT THE NOSE TELLS.

To own a large nose shows a strong character; most famous characters, amongst them at least, have had large noses.

A very small nose shows lack of moral vigor.

A flat nose betokens a poor intellect.

The pointed nose shows meddlesomeness.

A drooping nose means slowness in receiving impressions.

The Roman nose betokens strength of will; but the Greek nose, refinement of character.

The owner of a hooked nose is usually shrewd and one of clear purpose in life.

Noses with wrinkles at their sides belong to those fond of money.

A nose thin at the bridge shows generosity; a thick nose acquisitiveness.

Large nostrils betoken courage; small ones, timidity.

Turned up noses under high arches forehead belong to people of tyrannical character and hard disposition.

Napoleon chose his generals because of the shape of their noses.

HE WENT AWAY.

"Dear Miss Blake: I am a young girl of 21, and am engaged to be married to a young man of 28. But I'm almost heart broken, as he has stopped attentions without giving me any reasons. About four weeks ago he went away on his vacation with another young man, and they were going to travel through several states on their motorcycles. He promised me that he would write at every place they stopped. Of course I could not write him anything, which he surely knows, too. I received three cards from him in the first week. Then I heard no more, but thought he would soon return and tell me all. To my great disappointment I heard he had returned to the town in which he works, only eighteen miles from here, and he never wrote me or called to let me know he was back. Do you think he is trying to break the engagement? Or do you think some one has told him something false which he may believe? I know he is there and is at work. I wrote a short note asking for what reason he acted so distant. Did I cheapen myself by doing so? I love him dearly, but I will stand for my rights. INGA."

If you are engaged to be married to the young man you had every right to know why he acted as he did. If I were you however now that he has proved to be so little worthy of your love, I should write him a nete breaking the engagement. If he paid no attention whatever to the note you wrote him, you can be sure that he does not care so much about you as the man should whom you marry.

HER FATHER IS WEALTHY.

"Dear Miss Blake: I am a girl of 22 and am in deep distress. My father is of an old colonial family and is wealthy. I am in love with a young man who holds the position of book-keeper in father's factory. I am certain that he reciprocates my affection, but he will not ask me to become his wife because of the difference in our social standing. Under these conditions would it be proper to ignore the old tradition, which will not allow a woman to propose marriage? I am sure that I can never be happy with another.

PERPLEXED.

No, do not propose marriage to a young man. I think that you could do as many other girls in your position have done—that is, get your father interested, in the young man to such an extent that he will want to help along in his business. If you can make your father see that he is a deserving young man and that you are very much in love with him I am sure that he will be willing to help bridge the difference in social standing. However, a difference in social standing should really not be any

barrier where true love exists, and I think with a little tact and loving influence you can persuade your father to this effect.

PROSPERITY INEVITABLE.

Increased purchases from the United States by the neutral countries of the world illustrate the fact that the work of the world must go on, and that if the production declines in Europe, it is bound, sooner or later, to increase in the United States. The world must still be fed and clothed and housed, and somebody must supply the labor and materials that are needed.

It does not require a statistician to determine that the demand for supplies from the United States will increase as the war continues. At least fifteen million men who were formerly producers are now fighting in the war, or preparing to fight. The vast majority of them were engaged in the production of the necessities of life, such as farm products, clothing, and building materials.

Millions of people in Europe will go along on less than they had before. They will make one suit or dress serve the purpose of three or four. But the people of Europe still must be clothed fed, and as time goes on the United States will do most of the clothing and feeding.

War eats up more than human beings. It consumes dwellings and an enormous amount of supplies. The equipment of the armies calls for shoes and clothing as well as guns and ammunition. Hundreds of mills in America are already working overtime to supply this demand.

The logic of the situation is that prosperity is inevitable, spreading to all industries and all business.—Washington Post.

Kisses and Blows In Error.

Edwards Seizler, a youth of 18, who lives with his father, Jacob at 199 Avenue C, is thinking today of growing a beard or in some other way of changing his appearance. His good looks get him a score of kisses, a hugging, then a beating and finally a night in a cell, all within the last 24 hours.

He was in Sheriff's street near Houston last evening when pretty Mrs. Tillie Tuchband, who is 23 years old and lives at 98 Columbia street, rushed up to him. She threw her arms up to him, she threw her arms around his neck, hugged him tightly and between a flood of kisses, demanded "Oh, Joe, dear, my husband, why did you leave me?"

Edward, mortified and embarrassed, tried to free himself to explain that he was yet to acquire a wife, but the pretty Mrs. Tillie wouldn't have it. She stopped his words with her kisses while a good natured crowd gathered and cheered.

The temper of the crowd changed to anger when he denied the attractive girl and drove her to tears. Presently Mrs. Tillie flew at him, slapping his face and beating him with her fists. The crowd stopped him when he tried to run, and Policeman Curley arrested him.

The prisoner was arraigned in the domestic relations court, for Mrs. Tuchband had got a warrant for her husband when he left her in September of last year. The young woman, in tears, declared there was no doubt of Edward's identity. Her nice identified him also, and Edward was in a panic until Mrs. Tuchband's parents declared he was not the man.

COTTON PRICES CAUSE FARMER TO TAKE LIFE.

Brooding over the low price of cotton, J. D. Armstrong, a farmer, living on the Sandtown road, Cobb county, Thursday morning committed suicide by slashing his throat with a razor, according to his son, J. D. Jr., who found the body of his father in the barn, some hours later.

He is survived by his wife, two sons and three daughters. The funeral was held Friday morning at 11 o'clock from the Mount Pisgah church and interment was in the churchyard.

We suppose that the Powers of Darkness stole the election from the Samo Old Bill in New York, but he doubtless finds some consolation in the fact that he ran ahead of the Colonel's man.

PAUPER, 78, LIVES ON 10 CENTS A DAY FOR 10 YEARS.

On Soup, Bread and Coffee Kept Within His Allowance by the County. Takoma, Wash., Oct. 31.—John Hick aged 78, basketmaker and well known local character, who lived in a shack on the Northern Pacific right of way, is dead here, after having lived for years on 10 cents a day. His diet was soup, bread and coffee.

Sixty years ago Hicks is said to have owned 16 acres of land in what is now almost the heart of Chicago. He came into local prominence in 1911 when he appealed to the county commissioners to increase his charity allowance from \$3 to \$4 a month, and then outlined his simple method of living.

"In the morning I eat bread and coffee. It's quite a nuisance eating by one's self, anyway," explained Hicks. "Then for my meal in the evening I have soup. I buy a pound of coffee and make it last me a month by boiling it as long as it will color water. Friends who knew the old man well say he persisted to his last in living on his allowance of 10 cents a day.

INDUSTRIAL COMMISSION.

"Sixth. The industrial commission bill to investigate the entire subject of industrial relations, with a view to ascertaining the best methods of dealing with industrial disputes so as to protect the rights of all persons directly or indirectly interested.

"Seventh. The phosphorus match bill to protect the health of workers in the match industry.

"Eighth. The trade disputes act embracing the relation of labor organizations to the anti-trust laws of the country; the relation of the issuance of injunctions and the guaranty of the right of trial by jury for alleged contempt committed out of the presence of the court.

"This is not all, but the foregoing measures are the substantial fruit of a Democratic administration during the brief period it has been in control of government affairs at Washington. They could have never seen the lights in a Republican Congress and the wage-worker, anywhere in the state, who declines to support the national administration this year will fail to show his appreciation of the most conspicuous service that has been rendered the millions of American workmen in half a century."

You will observe the 8-hour laws and the means devised to protect children.

I wonder whether the Wilson Democrats living in North Carolina will do as much. Will we make our commissioner of labor a real commissioner who serves his high function, or will we keep him a mere checker-up of printer's bills, a mere tabulator of uncertain reports? I wonder whether we will make him the guardian of all working children or whether North Carolina Wilson Democrats will again be scared off from doing their duty towards childhood by interested parties. We wait to see how far Wilson ideas reach in North Carolina.

I am looking to see men who shout Wilson oppose these very ideas. I fear that their influences is still great.

W. H. SWIFT.
Greensboro, Oct. 27, 1911.

COLOR.

So much has been written about colors and their value in enhancing good looks that there really seems nothing more to say, writes Polly Peacock. Indeed, I am not trying to tell you anything especially new—I just want you to be careful and when you buy anything whatever, think away of the color in relation to yourself—never buy because it pleases you—the only question for you to consider is, will this color look well on me? Certain colors bring out the best points in one type of women—other colors suit different styles and so on. All of you know this, but to throw into relief the good looks you have you must be guided by this at all times. There is a woman of my acquaintance who looks positively ugly in any shade of red, but she is so fond of it that the temptation to buy it is too much for her. She is lovely in any of the greens, all of the blues, black or white, and the always charming combination of black and

white, but red she must have, so red she buys and consequently kills her claims to beauty. At the same time I would not have any one of you bound by old-time prejudice or by a fancy that you cannot wear this color or the other. Yellow, for instance, has always been considered solely for the brunettes. Did you know, however, that on some blondes it is most becoming? I have in mind a woman with the yellowest hair and the bluest eyes you ever saw and yet I have never seen her look so pretty as she did almost the heart of Chicago. He came into local prominence in 1911 when he appealed to the county commissioners to increase his charity allowance from \$3 to \$4 a month, and then outlined his simple method of living.

A SPECIOUS PLEA.

"Your honor, if we can show that serious errors were made in the choosing of the jury, would you grant us a new trial?"

"That depends. What serious errors were made?"

"There were twelve of them. We thought we were selecting men who would acquit our client."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

IN SPIRIT LAND.

Spook of Lear—Were you really insane, Hamlet?

Spook of Hamlet—I never could ascertain, Lear, old man. I never faced a jury of alienists.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

A man who died in Atlanta the other day requested only his neck be washed. Once a Texan always a Texan.

WORK WEARS ON THE KIDNEYS.

Down's Kidney Pills Have Done Great Service for People Who Work in Burlington.

Many Burlington people work every day in some strained, unnatural position—bending constantly over a desk—riding on jolting wagons or cars—doing laborious housework; lifting, reaching or pulling, or trying the back in a hundred and one other ways. All these strains tend to wear, weaken and injure the kidneys until they fall behind in their work of filtering the poisons from the blood. Doan's Kidney Pills are for weak kidneys and bad backs. They effective work in Burlington is convincing proof of merit.

C. F. Oakley, Davis street, Burlington, N. C., says: "I suffered from kidney complaint for two or three years, brought on by hard work and heavy lifting. The trouble began with sharp twinges in my right side, extending into my limbs. At times I became so lame and sore across my loins that I couldn't sleep. My kidneys were also disordered and I was miserable in every way. As soon as I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills, I felt better and before long they cured me."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Oakley had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

FARM FOR SALE.

One tract of 26 acres—15 acres under cultivation, adapted to growth of wheat, corn, tobacco or cotton, a good spring and well on place, buildings in good condition, good feed and stock barn. Convenient out buildings, all in Sylvan Graded School District, one mile from school.

Anyone looking for a small farm at a reasonable price will do well to call on or write. J. W. MOON.
R. 2, Snow Camp, N. C.

FARMS FOR SALE.

One tract 85 acres, gray gravelly soil, 30 acres under cultivation, the remainder in timber both pine and oak, soil adapted to growth of all grains, cotton or tobacco. Good springs, new barn 32x40, just built, very good dwelling and out houses, all in Sylvan Graded School District, one mile from school, price reasonable. Write or come to see L. P. STUART, Snow Camp, N. C.

POOR

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Mr. C. E. Ward, of Charlotte, is a business visitor in town today. Mr. Alex. Cheatham, of Henderson, is visiting Mrs. E. M. Ward this week. Mr. W. E. Sharpe spent a few days at Rigsbee with relatives this week. Mr. Orville Hundley, of Durham is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Murray for a few days. Miss Lula Zachary returned today from Philadelphia, where she spent the past month.

Mr. and Mrs. Humphries, of New York, have arrived preparatory to the coming of the hunters in a few weeks. Mr. and Mrs. Carl Cox, of Thomasville, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Patterson and family. Mr. and Mrs. Will Teague, of Telford, Tenn., are here on an extended visit to his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Teague.

The Anna McQueen Society of the Presbyterian Church, will give an oyster supper in the Hay Building on Front Street tonight (Friday.)

Mrs. H. A. Whitsett came yesterday through the country from Reidsville to spend a few days with her parents. Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Meador.

Miss Verona Bennett, who has been visiting Misses Lizzie and Julia Fogleman, left yesterday to spend a few days with friends at Whitsett, before returning to her home at Crewe, Va.

We noticed among the number of progressive farmers on the Brick Warehouse, which is evidence that the good men in charge of The Old Brick Warehouse, are getting good prices for the farmers: Roney Carter, Webb Fonville, Ross Brots, John Timmins, C. B. Summers, J. A. Wagoner, M. W. Carl, A. C. Isley, Albert Clapp, Ned Bare, Wade Squires, Glean Isley, J. M. Kimball, Benson Albright.

"The Blessings of the Millennium, or the Reign of the Prince of Peace on Earth," will be the subject of Rev. D. H. Tuttle's sermon on next Sunday morning. This is the last of the series of seven sermons on the book of Revelation. The subject of the evening sermon-lecture will be "Graveyard Mistakes." Many mistakes are of little consequence but to make a mistake on entering the grave is beyond correction. Unless under obligations to go elsewhere, you will be greatly benefited by hearing these sermons.

MISS SALLIE SCOTT DIES SUD- DENLY.

Miss Sallie Scott died very suddenly Monday afternoon at the home of Mr. T. B. Fowler on Ireland street, where she had made her home for the past several years. Miss Scott was a Christian young woman, realizing her condition she felt that her stay on earth was but a short while and had often expressed herself willing to go. She had been a patient at Montrose for some time but was very little benefited by her stay there. She leaves one brother, Mr. James Scott, of Virginia, who was here for the burial. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. D. H. Tuttle at the home of Mr. Fowler and the burial followed at Pine Hill Cemetery. The Daughters of Liberty, of which she was a charter member took part in the burial services.

PEOPLE LAYING UP DESPITE THE WAR.

Savings Accounts and Building and Loan Associations Prosper—Report Shows That Such Institutions Are Proving a Great Boon to All People. Whatever depression may be noticed along the general lines of business as a first and temporary shock resulting from the European war, the savings banks and building and loan associations appear to be getting along as prosperously as usual. Speaking on the subject of the present business tone, a building and loan official remarked that so far his business had not been materially affected, this giv-

ing him an excellent opportunity to proclaim the virtues of this system of saving. The savings banks are also flourishing more in proportion to other lines of industry to the minds of those who have formulated these plans for saving purposes that the people have become educated to the need of laying aside some sum each week or month for the proverbial "rainy days."

DR. HARPER SPEAKER AT DRIVER SCHOOL.

Suffolk, Va., Oct. 31.—Patron's Day was celebrated at the Driver Agricultural High School yesterday, the chief event of the day being an address before the students, patrons and teachers by Dr. Harper, president of Elon College, who spoke on "Life Work and Vocational Training." "The latter," he said, "bears the same relation to the former that life history does to life literature. Friends, happiness and eternal life," he declared, "are to be striven for Those who are good on earth so as to merely accumulate a fund of desirable qualities for use in heaven, stand little show of ever getting there to use them. The man who gets to heaven is the man who serves his fellows and worships God with unselfish service." The speaker dwelt on a life of real service and laughed at the idea of those people who regard religion as a sort of escape to use for avoiding the consequences of their earthly misdeeds. During the day the regular school program was carried out, Principal J. E. Annes, Jr., having sent out personal invitations to every parent, a large crowd being present.

IN THE NATION AND IN THE STATE.

Editor of the Daily News: Commissioner of Labor and Printing M. L. Shipman very properly points with pride to the national record of the Democratic party in matters relating to labor. He says "the head of the new department of labor sits at the national council board to represent the toilers and sustain the dignity of American labor."

CONGRESS AND LABOR.

"First. The eight hour bill, extending the operations of the eight-hour law to work done for the government, as well as work done by the government.

"Second. The bill providing for an eight-hour day for all female employees in the District of Columbia, a jurisdiction over which Congress has complete power to act. This law is now in actual operation in the city of Washington, without any of those grave business disturbances, which over fearful persons had been led to expect.

"Third. The dredge workers' eight-hour bill, to remedy a decision of the Supreme court that men engaged in dredging work in our rivers and harbors are not laborers and mechanics, and therefore did not come within the general eight-hour law.

"An eight-hour provision included in the fortification bill to apply to civilians engaged in the manufacture of ordnance and power for the government.

"An eight-hour provision in the post office appropriation bill for post-office clerks and letter carriers.

"An eight-hour provision in the naval appropriation bill making the eight-hour work day apply to workmen employed under the current appropriations.

"Fourth. A provision in the naval appropriation bill requiring all coal purchased for the use of the navy to be mined on an eight-hour work day.

"Fifth. The Children's Bureau bill, to promote the welfare of children and to devise means whereby the necessities of the parents cannot be used to retard the development of the children who are the citizens of tomorrow.

Remember, to enable us to enjoy the gift of love, we will need more open eyes, more grateful hearts. It is the verdict of the Lord Jesus that it is better not to live than not to love.—Henry Drummond.

SERIOUS CHARGE ON DAVIDSON COUNTY MAN.

John Link Is Held in Jail for Alleged Assault on Young Woman. Lexington, Nov. 3.—John Link, a white man, thirty years old, was lodged in jail here today charged with assault on Miss Lena Hill, age twenty, the daughter of Phillip Hill, a prominent citizen of upper Davidson. The young woman went to her brother's rabbit boxes for him early this morning and it was while she was engaged in killing a rabbit that a man jumped from the bushes, near-by and assaulted her. He slapped her in the face with a handful of dirt, blinding her and at the same time stifling her cries. She did not recognize her assailant and was only able to say that he wore a brown shirt, had a heavy growth of beard and was about thirty years old. Bloodhounds were put on the trail and they went direct to Link's home. He wore a brown shirt, had a week's growth of whiskers, and the girl said he "looked like the man." Link is a married man, has five children, and lives near the Hill's.

DO THE DEAD LIVE.

It is quite possible, and even very probable, that the dead are all around us, since it is impossible that the dead do not live, writes Maurice Maeterlinck. Our subconsciousness must mingle with all that does not die in them; and that which dies in them, or rather disperses and loses all its importance, is but the little consciousness accumulated on this earth and kept up until the last hour by the final bonds of memory. In all those manifestations of the unknown guest it is our posthumous ego that already lives in us while we are still in the flesh and at moments joints that which does not die in those who have quitted their body. Then does the existence of our unknown guest (the subconscious self) presume the immortality of a part of ourselves? Can one possibly doubt it? Have you ever imagined that you would perish entirely? As for me, what I cannot conceive is the manner in which you would picture that total annihilation. But, if you cannot perish entirely, it is no less certain that those who came before you have not perished, either; and hence it is not altogether improbable that we may be able to discover them and communicate with them. In this wider sense, the spiritualistic theory is perfectly admissible; but what is not at all admissible is the narrow and pitiful interpretation which its exponents too often give it.—Harper's Magazine.

A DIPLOMATIC PARENT.

"What makes you think Col. Jackson objects to his daughter's engagement to Billie Smithers?" asked Waterbury.

"Well," said Rankleigh, "he has just asked Billie to come around to the house to breakfast tomorrow morning, and—Oh, well, you know what the average girl looks like at breakfast, don't you?"—Judge.

VERY NOBLY DONE.

"Bertie, dear boy, I can't enlist. I'm getting married," announced Clifford, impressively, according to Answers.

"Married!" echoed Clifford's pal in rather rude amazement. "Who ever to?"

"Little Miss Eardrop."

"Why, you've only known her a week."

"Yes, but, Bertie, I saved her life yesterday."

"How?" inquired the other suspiciously.

"We were on the beach," recalled Clifford, dramatically. "She was bathing. A great wave came and knocked her over."

"Yes."

"She came up once, went down again. Then I pulled myself together and, with a mighty effort—"

"Yes?" breathlessly.

"Screamed for help, Bertie."

LUCK AND LABOR.

If at first you don't succeed, And in the hole you're stuck, Let hustle be your daily creed, Don't blame it on your luck. —Cincinnati Enquirer.

JURY OUT EIGHT DAYS PLEADS TO GO HOME.

Scranton, Pa., Oct. 30.—It is eight days since the case of William Pegraur, Wilkes-Barre colored man, who is charged with the murder of Mary Quinn, a white woman, here twelve years ago, was given to the jury, but as yet there has been no verdict returned.

John P. Thomas, foreman of the jury, today sent a letter to Judge Edwards, who was on the bench at the trial, asking that the jurors be discharged, as there seemed to be no chance of their reaching an agreement. The jurors pleaded to be allowed to go home several days ago, but the Court said at that time that a verdict of some kind must be returned in a case where the Commonwealth asks for a verdict of murder in the first degree.

Judge Edwards said he would consider Foreman Thomas' letter and might make a reply tomorrow. The jury is said to stand eleven to one for conviction, Rev. Thomas B. Payne, being the one holding out for acquittal.

KINGS ET AL.

Some kings, though long aware of their own uselessness, were not made uneasy until they perceived that the world in general was getting to be aware of it as well, says the New York Evening Post.

The more timorous among them were giving up at once. "Let's abdicate and go to work!" suggested there.

But the bolder spirits were for nothing like that. "No, let's bring on a thumping big war!" They recommended.

"Somebody would say such a war was wicked," ventured the timorous kings.

"Nobody would dare," the bold kings replied. "If anybody were to say such a thing he would be instantly pilloried by the patriots. Why should kings despair when there are as many patriots as ever?"

"But the socialists, who number millions, and who vow they will not fight against their brethren of other lands!" the timorous kings objected.

Here the bold kings burst out laughing. "Have you lived with socialists so long not to find out that they are as big fools as anybody when it comes to the pinch?" they cried, with tears in their eyes.

It often pays to let the other fellow talk while you act.

There is a bright side to everything. When a man knows it all it doesn't take him long to tell it.

FOR SALE!

years old, works in any harness, sound and gentle, one sorrel mare 7 years old, a little under-size, works in any harness. Cause for selling, I want to buy an automobile. Will sell for cash or time. Cates Undertaking Co., Claud Cates.

Fall Cabbage Plants for sale. R. G. HORNADAY, Phone 5902 Burlington, N. C.

NOTICE!

My daughter, Callie Nixon, 17 years old, has left my home, and hereby forbid all persons to employ or harbor her.

(Signed) J. N. NIXON, Colored, Burlington R. F. D. No. 5, Box 28.

LOST—Neck chain, and Pendant

with pearls and amethyst Thursday night between Aurora and Piedmont Hotel. Finder return to this office.

USE ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

The antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes, if you want rest and comfort for tired, aching, swollen, sweating feet, use Allen's Foot-Ease. It relieves corns and bunions of all pain and prevents blisters, sore and callous spots. Just the thing for Dancing Parties, Patent Leather Shoes, and for Breaking in New Shoes. It is the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Try it today. Sold everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. For FREE trial package, address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.



LOOK AHEAD. YOUNG MAN, Do you ever stop to think obligation upon every self respecting citizen to provide happiness for his family? You can't expect to provide happiness with an empty pocket. Begin to save now—deposit a dollar or more in this bank each week and WATCH your account grow. First National Bank, The bank that your UNCLE SAM Patronizes. Burlington, North Carolina.

J. D. & L. B. WHITTED

Headquarters for all kinds of Cotton and Wool Dress Goods. Latest Styles in Coats. Suits \$10.00 to \$30.00. Coats \$3.50 to \$25.00. We carry everything you want in Dry Goods, Notions, Shoes, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats and Millinery.

The Store of Value - - 318 Main St.

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS. Box 1766, SCRANTON, PA. Explain, without further obligation on my part, how I can qualify for the position before which I mark X. Electrical Engineer, Elev. Lighting Dept., Electric Car Running, Telephone Expert, Architect, Building Contractor, Architectural Draftsman, Structural Engineer, Concrete Construction, Mechan. Engineer, Mechanical Draftsman, Civil Engineer, Surveyor, Stationary Engineer, Textile Manufacturing, Gas Engines, Automobile Running, Railway Mail Clerk, Bookkeeping, Stenography & Typewriting, Window Trimming, Lettering & Sign Painting, Advertising, Salesman, Commercial Illustrating, Commercial Law, Teacher, English Branches, Good English for Every One, Agriculture, Factory Farming, Plumbing & Steam Fitting.

TENDER-HEARTED.

One day I was in a country store when a sweet little four-year-old girl came toddling in and bought a nickel's worth of candy. A little kitten rubbed against her leg and purred, says a writer in Lippincott's Magazine. She laid her candy down on a box to play with the kitten. When she tired of play she went to get her candy again. But it was gone. Some one had stolen it. Her little face became sad. Something seemed to choke her. Big tears swelled in her eyes and rolled down her cheeks. Poor little thing! I felt so sorry for her that I gave half a stick of it back to her.

TOO BUSY TO LEGISLATE.

That more than 60 per cent of the Representatives in Congress are business men and only 15 per cent are lawyers is revealed by our sprightly contemporary, the Wall Street Journal, which would like to see this state of affairs reversed. If the recent depression in trade were to be long protracted, this might be accomplished, but not otherwise. The reason business men are not in Congress is that they don't want to be there; they are too busy.—New York Herald.

The London consul of a continental kingdom was informed by his government that one of his country women, supposed to be living in Great Britain, had been left a large fortune. After advertising without result he applied to the police, and a clever young detective was set to work. A few weeks later his chief asked how he was getting on. "I've found the lady, sir." "Good! Where is she?" "At my place. I married her yesterday." Governor Travis, or Senator Travis? Or both?

DORIS BLAKE SAYS:

"A Married Man Can't Even Call His Name His Own."

HOW TO AVOID MONOTONY.

Just before I married, a dear old friend of my mother's said to me: "When you marry, dear, remember you have a long stretch of life ahead of you with that one man of yours. Don't let him take you for granted. In other words don't let matrimony become monotonously even. Give your husband a surprise every now and then, and you will keep him interested and in love with you."

I never forget this advice. I followed it and found it "not wanting," and I give it my best recommendations to every young wife married to a temperamental man. Wives of phlegmatic men will not find it as valuable advice as wives of temperamental men, perhaps, but even the phlegmatic married males are not above being stirred occasionally with the thrill of a new and surprising nice trait in "friend wife." Of course, an uneventful married life is preferable to one filled with storm and stress, but there are husbands with temperaments that need a little jog now and then in the way of surprises.

Mine was nothing if not temperamental. And I've kept him a devoted lover simply by not letting him get to know me too thoroughly. I have always been careful to keep a certain amount of reserve, so that the future day would find me capable of creating more surprises. I have been careful not to unburden myself lavishly of feelings, thoughts, and aspirations for the benefit of my beloved one. A little judicious holding off in the matter of supply and demand of demonstrative affection has been an important part of my success in keeping my husband my lover, too.

Surprises in the way of "prettifying up"—just as in the glorious courtship days—I have always tried to give him. I have not let him get "accustomed" to one particular style of hair-

dressing and one color and style of dress. Nor does he know exactly what I am going to say and do on certain occasions, as the husbands of many wives do. Rather do I "keep him guessing"—and, consequently, interested.

Even an occasional harmless little secret kept away from him I have found a good policy—and most of the policy in married life lies with the woman, after all.

A POSSIBLE CHANCE.

A young man who received his diploma in June has been looking around successively for a position, employment and a job, says the Boston Transcript. Entering an office the other day he asked to see the manager, and while waiting for that gentleman to become disengaged he said to the office boy:

"Do you suppose there is any opening here for a college graduate?"

"Well, dere will be," was the reply, "if de boss don't raise me salary to five dollars a week by tomorrow night."

AS THE ENGLISH SEE IT.

The story, which is not very recent but which in the circumstances has some point, is being told that the Kaiser read to his chief of staff his latest proclamation, which reads, "God is with us!"

"But supposing He doesn't?" queried Von Moltke.

"Then," replied Wilhelm, "I shall send Him an ultimatum."—London Tit Bits.

The Kaiser very graciously promises to respect the Monroe Doctrine. If you wish to get some adequate idea of how the Kaiser keeps his promises, look at Belgium.

FARM FACTS.

Help to organize rural life and make the country a better place in which to live.

Some men are born unlucky and others marry for money.

CUPID BEFORE MARS.

The archbishop of Canterbury, the head of the English Church, has sent a letter to all the bishops urging them to reduce the marriage license fees so that soldiers and sailors summoned to active service may marry before leaving home.

The marriage fees aggregate \$10, which includes \$2.50 in stamped duty to the government. The archbishop has requested the government to waive the payment of this duty in the case of recruits and expects that his request will be granted.

Many dioceses already have reduced the licenses to \$2.50 and the clergy men are waiving their right to personal fees. The wholesale encouragement of marriages on the part of soldiers and sailors of Germany, Austria and France has attracted much attention in England and probably inspired the archbishop's action.

HARD ON HIM.

Wife—"Do you recollect that once when we had a quarrel I said you were just as mean as you could be?"

Hubby—"Yes, my dear."

Wife—"Oh, Tom, how little I knew you then!"

The announcement that a French soldier is recovering from ninety-seven wounds would indicate either that the weapons of modern warfare are not as deadly as supposed or that this particular Frenchman has about ten times as many lives as the proverbial cat.

It begins to look as if events over which he has no control will compel Zar Nicholas to cancel his engagement to take Christmas dinner in Berlin. The probabilities are that the Kaiser also will be unable to keep an appointment in Paris on that date.

Mr. Bryan says the money center has been moved from Wall Street to Washington. There is a little measure of comfort in the reflection that it is some two hundred or more miles nearer to us.

REDUCING COST OF LIVING.

The Clinton News-Dispatch's former subscriber tells how the cost of living has been reduced:

"I received \$1.50 per day, and a month ago they closed down the works, and I am out of work and consequently it is not costing me anything to live, because I have got nothing to pay for 'rashions' with. Now it is easy enough for you to see how Wilson can reduce the cost of living. A man can always live cheap when he has got nothing to pay with."

"Whereas, the war in Europe has forced upon this wise administration the necessity of raising one hundred million dollars revenue which the imports from Europe would otherwise have furnished;" stop a minute—do you mean that some two thousand million of foreign goods would otherwise have been imported? Well, for the sake of labor it will be better to tax the people directly than ever to allow such an amount of imports to reach our shores and thus put another million people out of work.

I WILL DIE BEFORE I WILL CHANGE MY VOTE.

Lebensburg, Oct. 24.—"I'll die before I'll change my vote," were the dying words of S. J. Matthews, Sr., in the jury room in the court house here yesterday morning at 5:30 o'clock.

The last case on the criminal docket, that of the State vs. W. C. Pruitt, of Franklinton, went to the jury the previous night at 11 o'clock, and the jury wrestled with the case all the rest of the night until Mr. Matthews, after making the determined statement that he would never change his vote, keeled over on a cot and made three gasps and was dead. Of course there must now be another trial.

It will be plenty of time to take more than an academic interest in Count von Bernstorff's assurance that Germany will not permit the Monroe Doctrine to stand in the way of an invasion of Canada, when the British fleet shall have been swept from the seas.

The problem that confronts the farmer next in importance to distribution is diversification.

Agriculture has gone through two thousand years of evolution and is still in the experimental stage.

Over-production is the stumbling block, and systematic marketing the stepping stone of agriculture.

It is the duty of every farmer to see that his wife is supplied with every equipment to lighten her labors.

To eliminate waste and inefficiency in marketing the farmer should keep in close touch with market conditions.

The problem of marketing is the biggest business proposition of any age or nation and one that will require the combined efforts of all the agencies of civilization to solve.

Senator Sheppard, of Texas, has introduced a measure to cut the salary of every public officer instead of a war tax in time of peace; the President's salary would be cut some \$9,000 and all others in this proportion; all who favor this method of raising a war tax will please vote "yes."

Don't wait until you are past three score and ten before beginning to make up for lost time.

Hard yarn spinners have curtailed 3 1/2 per cent.; soft yarn spinners have curtailed a like one-third; National Association of Hosiery and Underwear declare they will have to close upon completion of their present orders; thousands of other mills are curtailing or closing but you will be called by the Democratic machine "a capacity howler" if you should mention such facts.

They are All Trained.

"Mr. Smith, to whom you were talking so much, is a married man."

"How did you know it?"

"By the way he listened."—Baltimore American.

She hasn't told her mother yet of their first quarrel, but she took refuge in a flood of tears.

"Before we were married you said you'd lay down your life for me," she sobbed.

"I know it," he returned solemnly. "But this confounded flat is so tiny that there's no place to lay anything down."

Most of us have little trouble following the biblical admonition against laying up treasures here on earth.

Why is it that a man will grudge a minister \$5 for tying the knot and yet will gladly pay a lawyer \$500 to untie it.

Lots of patriots are willing to die for their country. But they insist upon dying from old age.

One reason why a dog looks so intelligent is because he never starts to talk and show his ignorance.

If Adam was as jealous as the average man I'll bet that his confidence in Eve didn't keep him from going out to the apple tree every now and then to frisk around and see if Eve and the snake had left any cores.

There are a whole lot of women who get their ages and their measurements mixed.

After a man has been married long enough he learns that the only way to argue with a woman is to slam the door and keep on going.

Nearly every man owns a patent cigar lighter that won't light.

The nation could get along very well without a democratic congress.—Baltimore American.

A man can't help having a red nose. But red whiskers are his own fault.

It might be just as well, as we have before remarked, to close Congress and open the cotton exchanges.

HOW ABOUT YOUR UNINVESTED FUNDS?

If you are at a loss to know where to place them, will not a First Mortgage loan on Real Estate appeal to you? This is the only kind of security we handle, therefore, if you wish to loan your funds at the highest lawful rate of interest, with absolute security, then place them with us, for in addition to the real estate security, our company GUARANTEES the payment of principal and six per cent. interest, and we pay the interest promptly Semi-Annually. We have at this time Several Thousand Dollars in first mortgage real estate bonds in denominations of \$100, \$200, \$250, \$300, \$500 and \$1,000

For further information, write or call on

CENTRAL LOAN & TRUST CO.,

Real Estate, Fire, Life and Live Stock Insurance.

CAPITAL \$50,000.00.

J. M. BROWNING, Pres. W. W. BROWN, Mgr. A. V. RAY, Sec. & Treas.

POOL

PRAYER OF THE ARMY MEN.

At the going, when we stamble up the gangway to the ship,
While we wish, and curse the wish, that we could say;
On the Channel, as we watch the yearning cliffs of England dip,
Help us, O Lord, to hide our sickened hearts away!

On the marches—on the marches with the blisters on our feet,
When our kits weigh not much less than half a ton,
And our one idea of Heaven is a place to sleep and eat—
Give us strength, Lord, 'til our thirty miles are done!

Through the weary, starlit vigils when we guard the sleeping tents,
Where they huddle gray behind us in the gloom,
Bid us challenge every phantom that our fears of death invents;
Keep our ears alert to her the creeping doom!

In the trenches, with the bullet-ridden earthworks spurring dust,
And the peering rifle muzzles spitting flame;
In the sweating bayonet charges, with the thrust and wrench and thrust,
Hear us, when we, dying, call upon Thy name.

In the winning, in the losing, in the triumph, the despair,
Be we victors or the holders of defeat,
Keep us mindful of the honor of a nation that we bear;
Let our souls, Lord, be above the fate we meet!

—Kenneth Proctor Littauer, in Leslie's Weekly.

Opinions ventured that the European war would greatly enliven our business and result in a decided enhancement of our industrial and commercial welfare, have been received, in many instances, by "big business" leaders—naturally, conservatives—with considerable tolerant skepticism. Among these leaders some have insisted that the war could bring us nothing but disaster, that any efforts to find advantages for ourselves growing out of Europe's woe were misdirected enthusiasm. And, during the early days of the war the various commodity markets did go through many strange depressing maneuvers. The feeling of crisis quickly passed, however. Certain realization followed that, while the war might work us loss in some direction, there was no reason why several European wars should be able to block our progress or wreck our prosperity. As one of the three most highly organized industrial nations, and one of the richest inland mineral producing nations, we could satisfy from native sources every one of our legitimate needs. Foreign markets were necessary to the prosperity of but very few of our industries, while in a great many branches there was the stiffest kind of foreign competition in our home markets, which would be removed, or greatly lessened, by the war. It was

with these facts in mind, and without consideration of the possible development of our foreign markets, that many students of trade conditions made hopeful predictions during the first weeks in August.

UFAH JOSTMASTER JUST CAN'T QUIT HIS OFFICE.
(Colton, Utah, Oct. 23.—Lyman H. Marble, merchant and postmaster here, has retained an attorney in an endeavor to be released from his official position. His term expired more than a year ago, but the government has failed to appoint a successor or to release him or his bondsman. The increase in mail matter since the parcel post was established has caused him serious losses, Marble says, he has been compelled to place his own goods outside his store to make room inside for mail matter.

THE WAY TO ECONOMY.
The biggest item of public expense is waste. It is so easy for a public officer to spend the public funds that the waste and extravagance, in government from Washington to the smaller city in the country, has become an amazing factor in the cost of government.

There are so many men authorized to spend money for the public and not enough of them made accountable to the public for what they spend. So long as this condition exists the people cannot expect a reduction in the public expense.

THE CRISIS IN THE BARBER SHOP.
The barber to the right of me was hocking for the Kaiser,
The barber to the left of me was hocking for the czar.
A gentleman from Greece was shearing off my sleeve,
While very near a smart Italian stropped his scimitar.

And when presently discussion polyglet and fervid,
On political conditions burst about my chair,
I left the place unshaven—I hope I'm not a craven,
But I sort of like to wear a head beneath my hair!

—New York Evening Sun.

ITS NATURE.
"The event we celebrate today was a gossip sort of affair, wasn't it?"
"How's that?"
"Wasn't Peggy Stearns roasted by the neighbors for having a tea fight?"
—Baltimore American.

generous of the average woman in mying aside for a rainy day seem to overlook the pair of silk stockings.

"This story of yours is all right," said the editor, "but your description of the hero's automobile is simply impossible. If there was an automobile made as perfect as the one you describe, I'd buy one tomorrow. Where in the world did you get your idea?"
"That was easy," replied the author. "I got my friend Bragley to describe his new car."—Magazine of Fun.

DANCES TELL TALES.
My friend John Luther Long and other writers have flung around the Geisha much romance. As you probably know this Japanese dancing is story telling in silent motions.

Some of the Geisha dances I saw in Japan were evidently relating stories: not altogether pretty, and often very young girls did the dancing. I am reminded of them by some of the new dances that are now popular in this country.

Take the tatau. They call it a courtship dance, and the name comes from a Chinese game in which a feather ball is kicked about. Tatau dancers, as you see, are supposed to tell a story.

That is true also of the lulu-fado—quite a bit of flirtation in that dance our would suppose. The idea is to show a gentleman endeavoring to kiss a lady. But what an endless range of possibilities this scheme of dancing opens up! A million stories, ergo, a million new dances, and that does not include political stories where the opportunity for variety is endless.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Awkward.
Fathers who will persist in taking their sons to the office must perforce be fully prepared to take the consequences. The other day Jones returned from business with an ugly scratch on his face, and his youngest son by his side.

"John," exclaimed Mrs. Jones, as soon as they were inside, "where did you get that fearful scratch?"
"We have been opening a lot of cases, my dear, and that was done by a nasty French nail."
"Yes, ma," replied a small voice, and Jones wished himself dead. "I saw her scratch him; it was that French typewriter girl!"

William Jay Bryan claims that the days of the boss are over. But there are just as many marriages as there ever were.

A woman in Missouri recently achieved the distinction of having three names within an hour. She went to the country-seat as Mrs. Hillis, got a divorce and her maiden name of Holliday restored and then in a few minutes became Mrs. Jacob Seigel.

Hans and Fritz, two small boys, had gone to the rink to skate. Hans' overcoat hampered him and he wanted to get rid of it. The German coat room person does not check your coat unless you pay your fee. The fee was only a penny, but Hans did not have the penny. He was at a loss.

"Huh! It's done easy," spoke up Fritz. "Give me your overcoat I'll take it to the war at the checking place and say I guard it. He'll put it away. When you are ready to go home you go to him and ask if any body has turned a lost overcoat in to him. Then, of course, you'll get yours."

Happy the man whose wish and care
A few paternal acres bound,
Content to breathe his native air
In his own ground.

—Pope.

Care of the Feeble-Minded.
The menace of the feeble-minded to our own and future generations, through the seemingly impossible problem of segregation, has only during the past decade received the attention its magnitude demands. This question past generations have neglected, in the futile hope of its elimination through the law of "the survival of the fittest."

Today, thanks to the Binet system of psychological tests, supplemented by the tests of Doctors Huey, Healy and others, we are beginning to realize its grave importance. Applying these tests to the children in our public schools, experts tell us that at least two per cent are mentally defective. New York alone, according to estimate, has 15,000 feeble-minded children in the public schools.

Conservative authorities have placed the number of feeble-minded persons in the United States at 200,000, and estimated that this class constitutes one-fourth of the population of our prisons and reformatories. The present capacity of our institutions for the feeble-minded is about 20,000; almshouses contain about 16,000, and there are in the neighborhood of 5,000 in institutions for the insane. The total number receiving public care in the United States, according to competent authorities, is about 67,000, thus leaving, at a low estimate 133,000 without institutional advantage or control.

Are these unfortunates on the increase? The Royal Commission of England came to the conclusion, after four years of study of this problem, that they were increasing at twice the rate of the general population. Careful investigation has shown that at least two thirds of the feeble-minded children are of feeble-minded parents, or grandparents, or both. Dr. Henry B. Goddard, of New Jersey, does not believe that any "truly feeble-minded child was ever cured," and other competent authorities agree with him in saying "that it is useless to try to develop the latent mentality of feeble-minded children, because it does not exist."

What steps have been taken or remedies proposed for a solution of this problem that threatens the very foundation of society? Sterilization has long been advocated by many penologists and alienists as the one certain preventive measure. Eight of our States have passed laws providing for sterilization of certain classes of defectives, but in only one are they enforced. This remedy can be only of restricted service until public sentiment is developed to sustain the execution of such laws—perhaps in two generations, or until something better offers. Restrictive marriage laws have demonstrated that their influence can be only partial, inasmuch as these defectives reproduce their kind regardless of marriage, and in far greater number than normal people. Segregation, that is proving so practical and effective for the insane, remains, in spite of the magnitude of the undertaking, the one available solution. We must not forget that 30 years ago the segregation of the insane seemed equally impossible.

Dr. Hasting H. Hart, director of the Department of Child-Helping of the Russell Sage Foundation, has for years been indefatigable in his efforts to find a working program to meet the problem of mental defectives. He believes in legislation, to give the State absolute control, as is the case with the commitment of the insane, if real results are to come from segregation of the feeble-minded.

Since it is impossible to provide in the near future for all of this class, Doctor Hart is strongly advocating:

(1) That in every new institution for feeble-minded children, preference be given in admission to girls of child-bearing age, and

(2) That every institution for feeble-minded children shall cease to receive girls under the age of 12 years, or boys of any age, until every feeble-minded girl of child-bearing age is provided for.—Modern Hospital.

A Leper's Wife.
"Two courses are open to me, my children and freedom on the one hand, and my husband and exile with a leper on the other. I will choose the latter, not because I love my children less, but because a wife's plain duty is not to desert a good husband in the darkest hour of his life, and when he needs her most."

With these words Mrs. Mary Norman, twenty-seven, and in perfect health, turns her back upon the world, and resigns herself to voluntary exile in a leper's camp. Her two children she leaves to the mercies of strangers. Her youth, her health, all her natural desires to be free and to enjoy the fullness of life like every other human being she buries as in a tomb. She has seen her duty and she goes to do it, not as a martyr to the sacrifice, but as a lover to the trusting place. On her lips are words of sympathy for the husband, and none of self-pity for the terrible choice that fate has thrust upon her.

How many years will she live shut off from all mankind in that leper's prison tending and consoling her poor husband, watching his wasted body decay from day to day, yearning for her beloved children and facing always the possibility that she, too, may contract that loathsome disease. Ordinary speech cannot describe the woman's conduct; ordinary standards of human conduct are not sufficient by which to judge it. Call her awful sacrifice heroism or sublime folly, one cannot but feel that the world is a better place now that Mary Norman has lived in it.

The tall blonde has Mrs. Malaprop back off the map when it comes to reckless handling of the king's English.

"My cousin Ignatius, has joined the navy," she confided to her friend.

"Is he a regular sailor?" asked the short brunette.

"Not yet," replied the tall blonde. "He is just a sum-marine, I guess."

Colonel Hayes, of the United States Army, believes the war will continue three years. If it goes on three years at the present rate, the problems of population congestion in Europe will be largely solved.

Do You Upset Your Watch.
One of the troubles of watchmakers is the man who gets on his watch's nerves. There are lots of customers on whom a good watch is wasted. A good second-hand watch that has kept perfect time for other people will, with certain other people, go irregularly when it is not standing still. It is common knowledge in the trade that watches are greatly influenced by their owners.

Nobody knows the reason, but two explanations have been offered. One is that watches are sensitive to personal magnetism, the natural electricity that human beings contain in varying quantities.

The other is that a watch may be disturbed by the vibrations set up by a footstep which is heavier than the ordinary. The man who puts his heels down heavily usually needs to set his regulator toward slow to keep it from gaining.

One of the mysterious sides of the subject is that watches seldom keep good time on people of nervous excitable temperaments.—Pearson's Weekly.

Wilhelm promises a decoration to the first aviator to bombard London. He will probably accumulate a lot of decorations before Bill can get to him.

Professional Cards

Dr. L. H. Allen
Eye Specialist
Office Over C. F. Neese's Store
Burlington, N. C.

J. P. Spoon, D. V. S.
W. A. Hornaday, D. V. M.
Spoon & Hornaday
Veterinarians
Office and Hospital Office Phone 377
415 Main St. Residence Phone 208

C. A. Anderson M. D.
Office hours 1 to 2 p. m. 7 to 8 p. m.
First National Bank Building
Leave day calls at Bradleys Drug Store.

John H. Vernon,
Attorney and Counselor at Law
Burlington, N. C.
Office room 7 and 8 Second floor First Nat'l Bank Building
office phone 337-J Resident phone 337-1.

DR. J. H. BROOKS
Surgeon Dentist
Foster Building
BURLINGTON, N. C.

Dr. Walter E. Walker
Sellers Building
(Up Store)
80-J 8-10 a. m.
PHONES 80-G HOURS 7-8 p. m.

HEADQUARTERS FOR FEED.

We are headquarters for all kinds of feed. We make a speciality of Dairy and horse and mule feed. Our business is wholesale, but we will sell such goods as the merchants do not carry in stock to any one wanting them, this line comprises hay, cotton seed meal, cotton seed hulls & meal mixed which is called a balanced ration, beet pulp, the great milk producer, Alfalfa dairy feed, horse & mule feed, this is called sweet feed, its fine.

We also have corn, oats, shipstuff, bran, corn meal, flour, lard, sugar coffee, onions, potatoes, apples, oranges, candies, full line grocers drugs and sundries.

Remember we buy in car lots for cash, we are in position to give you better prices than any other dealer, we buy cheaper, we buy larger.

Merchants Supply Company

Burlington, N. C. and Graham, N. C.

ELON COLLEGE NOTES.

Hallowe'en found Elon students in just the right mood to enjoy anything. The faculty, students and the friends of the College were well entertained by competent and well trained representatives, who on this occasion were the members of the Dramatic Class of Elon College, under the supervision of its instructor, Miss Bessie Urquhart.

The instructor and students had planned and practiced in secret for several weeks that the entertainment might be, as all other Hallowe'en pranks, something unexpected, and therefore appreciated.

The first one on the program was Miss Annie Laurie Wicker, who spoke in low, impressive tones of the ghosts and witches that would appear.

Just as she finished speaking a number of spooks marched around on the stage. And who could deny the fact that they were really spirits from another world? This was followed by a parade of witches on broom sticks.

"When Women Vote"—a farce in two acts—showed how, when mothers become too interested in politics they will forget their families to the ruin of sons and daughters and to the detriment of the homes.

"Engaging Janet" was a farce of one act, its principal character being a typical college girl. She answers several advertisements and after several amusing experiences, she decides to engage herself to Arthur, a young man who has been waiting for a long time to receive her answer.

Between acts the College Orchestra furnished suitable music. The program was one of the best given in Elon for many years and the success of the entertainment was due to the faithful efforts of the teacher and her class.

WHITSETT NEWS NOTES.

An interesting lecture on The Nobility of True Manhood was delivered in the chapel Sunday evening by Prof. Charles C. Winfield before a large audience.

Rev. W. S. Hald was here for his usual service at the M. E. Church Sunday and remained over for a number of visits on Monday. He conducted chapel exercises before the school Monday morning, and made a happy visit to the students. The M. E. Church here is fully paid up on all dues for this year, and the report to present to the approaching conference at Shelby is a good one.

Mr. B. Frank Lewis, of Pitt county, and Miss Grace Hoffman, of Burlington married in Burlington at the home of the bride last week. Both are former students, and many good wishes go out to them.

Rev. R. E. Redding preached at Springwood Church Sunday morning on Lessons from the Present European War, delivering an interesting discourse.

Plans are being made for protracted series of services here early in December with Dr. C. W. Byrd, of West Market Street Church, Greensboro, as the preacher.

Mrs. Emma Williams and children, of Whitakers, N. C., have arrived to spend some time with Mr. and Mrs. C. T. M. Clapp, her parents.

The Star Circle is preparing a play to be presented some time soon that promises to be a most interesting presentation.

A mock trial is scheduled to be given by one of the societies sometime next week.

His many friends here are congratulating Mr. Turner H. Boone, of Gibsonville who was happily married to Miss Ruth Whitsell last week. Mr. Boone holds a responsible position with the Gibsonville Hardware & Furniture Co.

Cards have been received announcing the recent marriage of Mr. J. L. Bland, of Washington, N. C., who was a student at Whitsett some years ago.

Those who went over to the cotton goods show at Burlington were delighted with the splendid displays.

Mrs. Lula York and little daughter, Margaret, of Forsythe, Georgia, arrived Saturday to spend some days with Mrs. R. K. Davenport.

Rev. Robert Redding will assist in a series of services near Winston-Salem this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Boone, of

Denton, spent Saturday and Sunday here, returning Monday in their automobile. Mr. Boone is the cashier of the Bank of Denton.

SAXAPARAH ITEMS.

The graded school opened Monday morning with Mr. Glenn, of McDowell, Misses Alma Graves, of Friendship, and Tacy Woody, of Spring, as teachers.

Mrs. W. A. Towns, of Wilmington, is visiting at Mr. George T. Williamson's this week.

Mr. J. A. Winghamam, who was thrown from a horse some days ago and right seriously hurt, is improving slowly at present.

Mr. W. Ross Freshwater, who has been away "on the campaign" for the past three weeks has resumed his duties in the store of White-Williamson Co.

Dr. Ed Mann and daughter, Miss Donna visited relatives in Randolph county the latter part of last week. Mr. and Mrs. Will Willard, of Greensboro, spent Monday night at Mr. Geo. T. Williamson's.

Miss Bertha Hancock spent Tuesday in Burlington shopping.

Mr. Lee Williamson, of Caswell, visited at Dr. E. D. Mann's Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Winghamam visited the latter's parents at Pittsboro Sunday.

Messrs. James Cates and Curtis Williams visited relatives in Bynum's Sunday.

Mr. Charles Lindley returned to Elon College last week to resume his studies after spending two weeks at home.

AT EVENING.

"But sundawn I tello Sarie to please, Give me a bowl er pease; A' let me git out under the tree. A' gimme some bread; Er ingens, den gimme leaf A' dat bowl er pease a' pece er bread; Den after a while, do gimme leaf at de bed.

"They all say that I'm 'Lazy Jim' A' I ever done nothing much, You see that I'm fed every day, On corn bread and pease, But I feel like eatin' some A' I been plowin' de crap; I'm snappin' to sundawn, I'm a smart chap.

"So when you're tired some day From ploughin' de crap, A' feels most give out, A' all empty, But tell Sarie to go please A' a put er greasy pease A' pece a' ingens too—a hot one, A' don't lether none.

GOODBYE.

"Good-bye, God bless you." Soft words of cheer, Heated a broken tract in a troubled mart, Banished every doubt and fear, A music from a harp with a thousand strings, These consoling words in sweet melody rings, "Good-bye, God bless you."

"Good-bye, God bless you." These loving words, Fell on ears 'midst trials and cares, As the songs of a thousand birds; As the whisperings of sweet water-falls, Fano memory anon these words recalls, "Good-bye, God bless you."

"Good-bye, God bless you." Great words of love, From a soul that feels to a soul that kneels, In aethsemane's lonely grove! As the rippings of ten thousand rills, Re-echoing through ten thousand hills, "Good-bye, God bless you."

AN EXCELLENT SCHEME.

"Lend me \$5, will you, old chapp?" "Haven't got it. But I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll lend you the five I lent Johnson over a gear ago, if you can collect it."—Boston Transcript.

"Britannia Rules the Waves" it seems is strictly an Atlantic ditty.

FARMERS INSIST UPON SOME LAWS.

Mr. A. J. McKinnon, of Maxton, Arouses Mecklenburg Planters to Action.

ASK FOR LEGISLATION.

Maxton Speaker Plain in His Language White Addressing Mass Meeting of Farmers.

Taking the ground that there is no excuse for the State of North Carolina refusing to take legislative action, stirred the farmers of Mecklenburg at their meeting yesterday to renewed efforts in petitioning Governor Craig to assemble a special session of the Legislature for the purpose of passing sufficient laws to meet the demands of the moment. Mr. McKinnon did not make an impassioned speech; he made no pretensions at oratory; he spoke calmly and practically, as a man would talk to a man. But he was emphatic. He impressed his hearers as one meaning what he said. He was not caustic in any of his criticisms, but he did dare to criticize even Governor Craig for apparent indifference to the needs of the hour. He characterized the necessity for the Governor to convene a special session of the Legislature as more important and tremendously more vital at this time than was the demand for the special session that passed the Justice act. Incidentally, he does not like the Justice act. "It has stripped the railroads of every vestige of competition that previously existed before them" he said.

MANY ANGLED MAN.

Mr. McKinnon, a banker-farmer-merchant-manufacturer, came to the city yesterday at the special request and invitation of Mecklenburg farmers. He came to lead them in the right way and advise with them, suggesting any remedies that he might have in mind and pointing them to a proper path to travel at this moment of critical import. He was introduced by Dr. H. Q. Alexander who said that Mr. McKinnon ought to be able to discuss the cotton situation from every possible angle on account of his various vocations. Mr. McKinnon was introduced as one of the largest producers of cotton in the State, from a county that grows more cotton than any other individual county in the United States. Doctor Alexander took occasion to remark upon the importance of the effort to relieve the present stringency in the cotton trade and said that Mecklenburg as usual was leading all the other counties of the State in the movements to benefit the people through a wise and happy solution of the vexatious problem.

SOME FARMER, THIS.

Mr. McKinnon started off with the usual acknowledgements and declared that it was a pleasure to speak to the men of Mecklenburg who have demonstrated such remarkable interest in initiative effort at this time. "I have been referred to," he said, "as one of the largest cotton farmers in the State. Perhaps those who speak of men in this relation do not know what sort of farmers we really do have down in Robeson county. A neighbor of mine was spending last summer at Asheville and chanced to meet a farmer from Mississippi who was continually having something to say about his large plantation, how much cotton he raised and money he made. It became at length very distasteful to my neighbor to hear the Mississippi man boasting of his 3,000 acre plantation and one day after he had discoursed at some length about his farm, this neighbor of mine broke into his conversation. 'I am something of a farmer myself. Down in my home county of Aobeson I have always made it a habit to give every man, woman and child on my plantation a tady Christmas morning and last Christmas it took 25 bales of cotton to pay for the nutmeg in used in the tadies.' This ought to be sufficient to you Mecklenburg people to show that I am not a large farmer as I may be thought.

FERRIBLE LOSS PICTURED.

"This cotton question is one of tremendous importance to the people of

this State and to the people of the South. We ought to reduce what is going on in the cotton world down to actual statistics and we will be started to ascertain how much money we are actually losing now. I figure that we have already lost \$30 a bale on our cotton and at this rate, the South has lost \$450,000,000 and North Carolina farmers have lost \$30,000,000 of this. My own home county of Robeson shares in this loss to the extent of \$2,000,000, and my town of Maxton has lost \$600,000. Your county of Mecklenburg has lost \$1,500,000. If some storm or disaster would sweep over this country and knock out that value in properties or should North Carolina be a sufferer to this extent through flood or other natural phenomenon, the whole civilized world would be shocked and would be sending us financial help. But here with a cotton crop of actual and intrinsic value which we have produced and on which we are losing this amount of money, we are striving and struggling to find a friend who will help us. The country has already been so demoralized on account of these conditions that honest obligations can not be met. We are confronted with a condition that demands that the present cotton crop be saved and we may as well set out right now to save it. It will be a National calamity to suffer it to be lost.

DEFENDS THE MILL MEN.

"I want to say a word in behalf of the mill men that I hear criticised considerably by farmers. We must put ourselves in their shoes to appreciate the position they find themselves in now. They can not afford to buy high-priced cotton when there is such a limited demand for their goods. If they had stocked up a few weeks ago some of them thought of doing and bought a large quantity of cotton at eight and nine cents a pound, they would have been operating right now at a loss of \$20 a bale. There must be a remedy found that will not only restore the price of raw cotton to its rightful plane, but also the price of the manufactured goods in order to complete a perfect adjustment of conditions. One without the other will still leave us out of union with the proper order of things. There is right now enough cotton in sight for the mills to run two years before they could consume it all and we would not have to raise another bale.

NEED SOME LAWS.

"I noted with approval some time ago that the farmers of Mecklenburg had asked the Governor to call a special session of the Legislature." Mr. McKinnon here detailed his own activities in this and other directions, telling of the meetings in Washington when effort was made to secure legislative action and read a letter which he had personally addressed to the Governor asking him to call a special session of the Legislature to pass an acreage tax and take other steps looking toward the relief of the farmers. "I want to be fair to the Governor of this State. He is a big-hearted man and as brave a man as ever walked

in North Carolina, but I believe that the officials in Raleigh have not yet awakened to the tremendous importance of doing something for the farmer at this time. It is hard for one whose income remains the same whether cotton is 10 cents or 15 cents to get down with you and me and look this problem squarely in the face. I have never had a satisfactory answer from Governor Craig to my letter. Perhaps they think that there is no occasion for an extra session of the Legislature. It is vastly more important to the economic prosperity of this State that the Legislature be called upon in special session to relieve the farmers than it was to have a special session last Summer to pass the Justice Act. It is time we are having a change in the system of government in North Carolina any way. We need to inculcate more of the practical and less of the political into our affairs and I hope to see the day when this fine city and other cities in North Carolina will be operating under a straight commission form of government.

GOVERNMENT CAN'T HELP.

"My observation, gentlemen, is that we need not look to the Federal Government for aid. That is what Mr. Harding, a member of the board of directors of the reserve banks says about it and he is right. The only action that we can anticipate as helpful must come from the individual States and I am humiliated to say that the government of South Carolina that the majority of decent-loving South Carolinians has for years been ashamed of, is trying right now to pass some laws that will help farmers in this moment of their distress. We must have a tax put upon the cotton acreage for 1915 and I believe that this alone will almost be sufficient to restore confidence in conditions and send the price of cotton back up to a saving price. What we need to do in North Carolina is to get behind the legislature and executive authorities and demand the adoption of these laws now. We have been wasting some valuable time while fooling with the National Government. We may as well give up the chase of this phantom hope and recognize the fact that the only solution to the problem lies in the legislative councils of our respective States and there alone."

OTHER SUGGESTIONS.

At the conclusion of Mr. McKinnon's speech, Mr. W. S. Alexander made a few remarks giving it as his opinion that if the National Government was asked to do anything, it ought to be petitioned to levy a tax on the cotton of 1915. Mr. John B. Ross spoke also in hearty sympathy with this suggestion, both contending that such a step would immediately help the price of this year's cotton back up for the reason that it would be made apparent to the trade that the surplus of this crop would be available for next year and only for next year.

The sense of the meeting, however, was first to again implore Governor

Craig to call a special session of the Legislature for the purpose of passing a law putting a tax upon the cotton acreage for next year and this judgment prevailed a committee being appointed to prepare resolutions to this effect. Mr. McKinnon thought that this course would be instrumental and it was stated that other counties would take similar steps and additional pressure would be brought immediately upon the Governor to have the extraordinary session called.

Editor's Note: They may petition but will not be heard. The Democrat does nothing for the farmer but bleed him.

Suitor—"Your daughter, sir, is willing to trust me; why can't you?" Her Father—"She doesn't care how much a thing costs, and I do."—Boston Transcript.

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE UNDER MORTGAGE.

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage, executed on the 7th day of October, 1911, by F. S. Bryant and wife to Mary L. Sockwell, for the purpose of securing the payment of a certain bond, even date therewith, due and payable on the 7th day of October, 1912; default having been made in the payment of said bond and interest thereon, said mortgage being duly probated and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Alamance County, in book of Mortgages and Deeds of Trust No 54 at Page 320, the undersigned mortgagee will on MONDAY THE 7TH DAY OF DECEMBER, 1914,

at the Court House Door of Alamance County, at 12 o'clock M., offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder for cash the following described real estate to-wit:

Lying and being in Morton's Township, Alamance County, State of North Carolina, and described in two lots as follows:

TRACT NO. 1.—Beginning at a stone in the public road, Margaret Deley's corner; running thence North 78 degrees West 126 1/2 yards, to a stone, L. M. Goring's corner; thence Southward with his line 182 1/2 yards to a pin in a gully on A. J. Tickle's line; thence North 45 degrees East, 54 1/2 yards to a stone in A. J. Tickle's line; thence Eastward with said Tickle's line 24 1/2 yards to a stone in said line; thence Northeastward 168 yards to the beginning corner, containing 3 1/2 acres more or less.

TRACT NO. 2.—Beginning at a stone on South side of public road corner with Mary Cable, running thence with said Cable line North 17 degrees West 16 rods to a stone; thence North 78 degrees West 10 rods to a stone; thence South 17 degrees East 16 rods to a stone, on the South side of said road, thence with said road South, 78 degrees East, 10 rods to a stone, the beginning corner, containing one acre more or less.

MARY L. SOCKWELL, Mortgagee. This the 5th day of November, 1914.

VERY LOW ROUND TRIP FARES

--VIA--

SOUTHERN RAILWAY

Premier Carrier of the South.

TO VARIOUS POINTS AS FOLLOWS:

\$11.70 to Atlanta, Ga., and return account Fourth American Road Congress NOV. 9th-14th, also National Woman's Christian Temperance Union NOV. 11th-18th. Tickets on sale NOV. 7th-12th, inclusive with final limit NOV. 23th, 1914, unless ticket is deposited in person with Mr. Joseph Richardson, Special Agent, 729 Equitable Building, Atlanta, Ga., not later than NOV. 23rd, and upon payment of fee of \$1.00 final limit of ticket will be examined until DEC. 10, 1914.

\$10.60 to Savannah, Ga., and return account Annual Convention United Daughter of the Confederacy NOV. 11th-14th. Tickets on sale NOV. 7th-10th inclusive; final limit NOV. 20th, 1914.

\$7.75 to Richmond, Va., and return account Southern Association NOV. 9th-12th. Tickets on sale NOV. 6th-7th-8th, with final limit NOV. 22, 1914.

O. F. YORK,

Traveling Passenger Agent,

RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA.