

START THE DOLLAR OFF BY MAIL AND IT'S GOOD BY DOLLAR.

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, DECEMBER 18, 1914

THE EMPTY STOCKING

There's an empty stocking hanging
From many a little bed,
Where a God-blown dream hangs over
Each sleepy, curling head;
And the vision gathers nightly
Of a day that's soon to come
Where little feet should patter
To the music of the drum.

There's an empty stocking hanging
By a many bind-blown door,
That must wait in vain for Christmas
In the gray haunts of the poor;
And eyes that now shine brightly
Shall, through a rain of tears,
See nothing there on Christmas
But the shadow of the years.

But out where splendor centers
In the mansions of the Great,
No call will go unanswered—
No tot will vainly wait;
The Christmas horn will summon—
The Christmas drum will roll
The tide of joy is magic
Through the gateway of each soul.

But where one gift would brighten
The dark of weary days,
No reindeer's hoofs will thunder
Out poverty's dreary ways;
And so, for God's white season—
For some wee dreamer cause—
Don't you think you might whisper
JUST A WORD TO SANTA CLAUS?
—By Grantland Rice.

a baby brother one year old. My sister wants a doll and a cradle. Brother wants a gun and horn. He wants to be a soldier. I help my mama about the house. I can sweep the house and wash the dishes.

ANNIE L. ROBERSON,
VANNA A. ROBERSON,
BENENT A. ROBERSON.

THE COOK WILL BE REMEMBERED

Burlington, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl 10 years old. My name is Lannic Cook. I live in the country. I have one little brother, his name is Ambrose Cook.

Santa, I want you to bring me a big jointed doll and some candy and some nuts and some apples and some oranges. My brother wants you to bring him a train and some candy and anything you like.

I will close, Santa, if you think that is too much, bring me just what you think I need, Sweet Santa.

LANNICE COOK.

Route 5, Box 61.

Burlington, N. C., Dec. 16, 1914.

Dear Santa Claus:—

When Christmas comes I want you to bring me a billy goat that don't smell bad, a doll that don't break easy and some gloves.

If the billy goat squeals when you start down the chimney, just choke 'im. That's the way grandmother does her chickens.

Your little boy,
WILLIAM THOMPSON.

P. S.—I'm three years old.

Julian, N. C., Dec. 15, 1914.

Dear Santa Claus:—

I am a little girl seven years old. I live on Julian Route 1. I want you to bring me a ring, or a bracelet. I have a little sister and brother. Please bring him a harp and sister a doll that will open and shut her eyes. If you think that too much, please bring me something. My name is

GEORGIA SHOFFNER.

Burlington, N. C., Dec. 16, 1914.

Dear Santa Claus:—

Not much I'll ask. I am a little boy six years old and want a horse and cart, drug, horn and a ball. If you think this is too much, bring me what you can. I live on Railroad street, near Elmira Mills. Santa, I want you to be sure and come to see me if you can get away from the North Pole.

Goodbye, Dear Santa. My name is
MARK FOSTER.

Burlington, N. C., Dec. 16, 1914.

Dear Santa Claus:—

I am a little girl 11 years old and live on Route 5, out in the country. I want a nice doll, a pair of gloves and overshoes, also some candy, apples, oranges, grapes and nuts. I have a baby sister 2 years old. Her name is Mildred. Please remember her too, Dear Old Santa. From
FLORINE KIRKPATRICK,
MILDRED KIRKPATRICK.

Burlington, N. C., Dec. 16, 1914.

Dear Santa Claus:—

I will write you a letter to tell you what I would like to have for Christmas. I am a little girl 5 years old. I live at Carolina Cotton Mill. I have one little sister, one year old, please bring her something that will suit her and please bring me a little cradle and A B C Book and a carriage or a piano. If this is too much bring what is right wishing you and all the little girls and boys a Merry Christmas
LUDDY DICKENS.

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12-Year Old Girl Missing

R. H. Pethel, of Kannapolis, Here Last Night, Searching For His Daughter—Left with J. A. Stallings.

Greensboro, Dec. 18.—R. H. Pethel, of armer living at Kannapolis, 60 miles south of here on the main line of the Southern railway, was here last night searching for his 12-year-old daughter and her abductor. The child left the home of a schoolmate Wednesday night with James A. or Ira Stallings, who told her that her mother was sick.

Mr. Pethel's daughter, whose name is Demia, was in school at Landis, two miles from Kannapolis and on Wednesday afternoon went to the home of her schoolmate near there to spend the night. It was here that Stallings went to see the girl and gave her the fake message, for her mother was at home well, and the two left. It was learned yesterday that a man answering the description of Stallings, had purchased a ticket to Greensboro, and there were reasons to believe they might have continued on to Winston-Salem, he asking if No. 12 would connect with the Winston-Salem train.

It developed also that practically all the child's clothing was missing from her home. No one was there during the afternoon of Wednesday and she did not take her clothes with her. Mr. Pethel believed Stallings had entered the home and secured the clothing in their absence. There was no doubt that the man and girl previously had arranged their escape.

Mr. Pethel, having the appearance of an honest and hard working farmer, was greatly distressed last night over the absence from home of his daughter. "The rest of them at home were crying all day," he said, revealing the catastrophe as it was felt in their home.

He thought Stallings was his friend, the man, who had worked at a cotton mill, having called at his place frequently. Stallings was said to have gone to Kannapolis from Gastonia 3 or four years ago. His calls had been received as to the family and not as to the girl and there was no inkling that they had any such thing in mind as running away. The man had said he had been married and that his wife had gone away. He claimed also to be a preacher.

Stallings was described as a man weighing about 140 pounds, being five feet, 6 inches tall. He has blue eyes and a round, clean shaven face with fairly good color. He wore a derby at times and also a red hat at other times.

The girl is of good size, has blue eyes and dark brown hair. It was not known how she was dressed. The police authorities have been notified and Mr. Pethel, although of meager means is exerting every effort in his power to reclaim his daughter and bring the alleged frind to halt.

Mr. Pethel met with a valuable friend here last night in a traveling man of Virginia, to whom he confided his trouble. This gentleman spent a good part of the evening with the farmer in search of clues and in spreading the information where it might bring best results.

BIGGER, BETTER, BURLINGTON IN MOVIES.

Bigger Better Burlington in moving pictures at The Grotto was witnessed by more than 1,000 people last night. The schools, homes, business streets, churches and mills and a thousand feet of North Carolina events were shown. Everyone was well pleased with the pictures.

FAILURE TO ELECT HOMEWOOD CAPTAIN CAUSES DISSENSION.

Carolina Students and Friends of the Great Player Freely Criticize Athletic System Which Closes Door of Opportunity to One Who Does Not Belong to Greek Letter Fraternity—He is one of the Most Deserving Athletes That Ever Wore a Blue and White Sweater.

By S. R. Winters.

Chapel Hill, Dec. 7.—Viewed in the retrospective, whatever may have been the unrealized hopes of the 1914 football season at the University of North Carolina, there stands out in bold relief a single figure with an unchallenged athletic career in the history of university athletics. Over against the background of commonplace incidents oft overlooked made and goals kicked in the season's count, this football warrior who mixed aspiration with perspiration will loom large in other years. The athlete who has demonstrated for three years that a college course, self-support and athletics are a perfectly possible combination will be counted great for having converted his athletic process into a battle for self-support in obtaining an education.

Roy McRae Homewood, for three years playing the greatest game of football of any representative of the White and Blue, and pronounced the logical candidate to captain the 1915 football squad, goes unrewarded of the honors that could not have been more worthily bestowed. He finishes his athletic career with the end of the 1915 session—the introduction of the double-term departure in the selection of a football captain flaunted merit in the face and the door of opportunity was closed against any new-comer. Carolina students and friends of Roy Homewood are freely criticizing any athletic system that permits of such a procedure.

PERSEVERING YOUTH.

The unrewarded merit of Roy Homewood lends a large perspective to the event athletic career of this persevering youth who for three years has met the requirements of the classroom, spent the afternoons on the athletic field and earned his college expenses in hours when his team-mates were possibly enjoying comfortable leisure. He did not husband and Greek letter fraternity pin which might alleviate his journey along the route, he possesses no false pride, but throughout his tenure of service on the team has traveled unerringly the road of merit—the only pathway worth while in the great game of life. He has had no fraternity to champion, his interests or ring as a lever power from which to draw from in strengthening his football arm. The upward climb of this 21-year-old youngster as a football player from an undeveloped athlete coming from a farm in Alamance county is a story that is quite as inspiring as the tale of how he is earning two-fifths of his college expenses and ranking high in his class-room studies.

The tribute paid the sterling football right wing by Quarterback "Bobbie" Gooch, Virginia's first player of the past decade, as he triumphantly ended his football career Thanksgiving, is typical of many encomiums that have been bestowed upon the Tar Heel football warrior. As Gooch emerged from the exhaustive gridiron contest against Carolina on Thanksgiving afternoon, he remarked to one of his team-mates, "Homewood is the greatest player that has crossed my

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Read "Zudora" In This Paper on Last Page.

A WORTHY RECORD.

At a meeting of the stockholders of the Piedmont Trust Company on December 5th, the capital stock was increased to \$100,000, making it the largest financial institution in Alamance County.

This action was taken because of the marvelous growth of the business, and in order to get ready for the great era of prosperity which is coming. The Company has made a worthy record with a smaller capital. With the increased capital, the Company will be enabled to do greater things than in the past.

At the meeting of the Directors of the said Company on the same date, a stock dividend of 250% was declared, and 16% was left in the treasury as undivided profits.

In the ten years of the history of the company it has paid out in stock and cash dividends 404%, or an average of 40% each year, in addition to paying 7% each year on its outstanding preferred stock.

This should be very satisfactory to the stockholders, and is a prophecy of what the future holds for those who are so fortunate as to own Piedmont Trust Company common stock.

The present stockholders of the Company have, of course, the first option on the new stock which is to be issued and they have already subscribed for a large part of this. Therefore there will not be a large amount of common stock offered to the public. This stock will be sold at par in shares of \$100 each. In addition to the common stock of the Company a limited amount of preferred stock will be offered to the public. This preferred stock is cumulative, non-assessable, non-taxable, with a guaranteed dividend of 7% per annum which is payable in semi-annual installments, and is, therefore a splendid investment for surplus funds.

DURHAM NEGRO GETS IN A LOT OF TROUBLE.

Durham, Dec. 18.—Spencer Suitt, a negro hack driver, went just a little too far yesterday afternoon when he insulted a young married lady of the city and as a result he received a stinging blow in the face at the hands of her husband and his carriage license was revoked by the police department.

Suitt is alleged to have made an insulting proposal to the young lady who ran across her husband a short distance from the scene and informed him of the incident.

The husband found Suitt and asked him what he meant by the insult. Suitt denied it, but this did not satisfy the husband and he struck the negro a stinging blow in the face and then yanked him to the police station. Chief of Police Freeland immediately ordered Suitt's license revoked and stated that he would revoke many other carriage licenses if drivers of them were suspected of similar conduct.

BURLINGTON BAKERY DOING SOME BUSINESS.

Mr. George A. Garrison, proprietor of the new bakery, received an order from Kansas City Wednesday for Christmas cakes. Also one from Roanoke, Va. Mr. Garrison has remodelled the interior of his building and has new show cases to display his cakes and pies in, and is ready for the inspection of the ladies. The bakery is only about a week old, and is certainly making a good record.

Letters to Santa Claus

Reidsville, N. C., Dec. 16, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl 7 years old, and want you to bring me a doll and carriage, a little money bank, some fruit and candy.

I used to live in Burlington. My papa is J. W. L. Thompson. I am not letting mama and pap know I write this, for I am at Grandma's.
Your little friend,
MARY LOUISE THOMPSON.

Snow Camp, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little boy 3 years old. I live at Snow Camp. I want you to bring me some bananas, mixed nuts, apples, raisins, a hatchet and hammer and little gloves. Please bring these to me, dear Santa Claus.

Your little friend,
THOMAS McVEY.

Burlington, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.

Dear Santa Claus:—
Would be very glad if you would bring me a big doll. I am ten years old. I enjoy playing with dolls very much. I have a little brother eight years old that would like to have a drum and a little sister 6 years old. I would like to have a doll and a little carriage and we all would like to have some candy and pea nuts.
Well, Goodbye. From
PRECIOUS COUNCILMAN.

WANTS "POST TOASTIES."

Spray, N. C., Dec. 16, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little boy three years old and live in the hilly town of Spray. Mama says you will not get to this

hilly place, but Banta, please come and bring me a drum, a horn, and if you please, bring me a pack of Post Toasties. From

Elwood Campbell,
Spray, N. C.

WANTS A TEDDY BEAR.

Burlington, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I want you to bring me a great big Teddy Bear, a doll, a little iron to iron my little's clothes and bring Richard, my little brother, a little red wagon and bring us both lots of candy, oranges and nuts. I am a little girl just three years old. I stay down at my grandma's most of the time. I am down here now, but I'll go home so you can come to see me, so please don't forget me.
By-by and thank you
EDNA SMYTH.

PROUD LITTLE KID.

Burlington, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl 5 years old. I want you to please bring me a doll, dress, pair of shoes, pair of kid gloves and some candy, nuts, oranges, and apples.
I live on East Davis Street. My name is

SADIE WAY.

SANTA LIKES ALL THE ROBERSONS.

Burlington, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl eight years old. I can't write so I will get my papa to write for me. I live near the Alamance monument. Please bring me for Christmas present a doll and a little cradle for her to sleep in. I have a little sister five years old and

POOR PRINT

Letters to Santa Claus

Liberty, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl 7 years old. I want you to bring me a doll and a doll bed. I live in Liberty.
THELMA MARTIN.

Liberty, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl 7 years old and I live in Liberty, N. C. I want you to bring me a nice doll, a doll bed and a cradle to rock my doll in.
I have a little brother 5 years old and he wants you to bring him a tricycle, a train and cars.
I also have a little sister 2 years old that wants a doll and candy. Our names are

ELBERTA SMYTH,
WINFRED SMYTH,
RUBY G. SMYTH.

Liberty, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little boy fourteen months old. I want you to send me a train and some nuts and apples for Christmas. I live five miles below Liberty on Route No. 3.

Yours truly,
CARL EDWIN HORNADAY.
Care of M. H. Hornaday.

Liberty, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little boy seven years old. I live on Liberty Route 3. I would be glad for you to bring me something for Christmas. Please bring me a little wagon and a little horn and some candy and raisins and I have two little sisters, one is 5 years old and the other is 3 years old. They want you to bring them a big doll and red sweater and some oranges and some raisins.

Well, I will close. Bring them if you can, if you can't come, send them by mail. From
Your little friend,
NATHAN PIKE,
CLARA PIKE,
GEORGIA PIKE.
Care of J. A. Pike.

Liberty, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl seven years old and I live in the southern part of Alamance county. I want you to bring me a doll carriage and some oranges for Christmas. My name is
CARRIE TEAGUE.

Liberty, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl three years old. Carrie's sister. I want you to bring me a doll, oranges and apples for Christmas. My name is
MOZELL TEAGUE.

Efland, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl ten years old. I live 6 miles north of Efland. I go to school and like my teacher fine. I want you to bring me a silk scarf and a set of vases and candy, apples, raisins, oranges and some mixed nuts. Now, if this is too much, bring me what you want to, and I will be pleased. From

JENNIE CATES.
R. F. D. No. 1.

Efland, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little boy 6 years old. I live in the country six miles north of Efland. I go to school and like my teacher fine. Santa, I want you to bring me a raincoat, to wear to school, and a pistol and some caps and some candy and mixed nuts, and apples, oranges, raisins. If you think this is too much, bring me what you think will please me. From

DACE CATES.
R. F. D. No. 1.

Saxapahaw, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little boy 8 years old. I go to school every day. I like it very much. I would thank you very much if you would bring me a stopper-gun, watch and automobile, cap buster, some oranges and nuts.
Goodbye, Dear Santa.
LINAENS ZACHARY.

Saxapahaw, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I want you to bring me a wagon, stopper gun, some oranges, apples, candy, nigger toes. I have two little sisters one that will soon be 3 years old. Please bring her a doll, and one 4 months old, bring her a rubber rattler.
Goodbye, Santa, hope you a Merry Christmas.
LEVESETTE ZACHARY.

Mebane, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl 8 years old and I want you to bring me a doll baby, oranges and nuts. I have three brothers, Willie Howard, who is 6 years old, said please bring him a wagon, apples and nuts. John Luther, 4, said please bring him a drum, candy and cakes. Lewis Wesley, 2, years old, said tell Santa to bring him a cap pistol, caps, oranges and a whistle.
We will thank Dear Old Santa for whatever he may bring us, and if we have asked too much, bring just what ever suits him. With many thanks, we are
NOVELLA EDWARDS,
WILLIE H. EDWARDS,
JOHN L. EDWARDS,
LEWIS W. EDWARDS.
R. F. D. No. 4.

Mebane, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl 8 years old. I want you to bring me a dolly and a carriage and candy and nuts and if this is too much for one little girl. Goodbye. From
MABEL.

Mebane, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl 9 years old. I will tell you what I want for Christmas. I want a doll and a story-book and oranges and raisins.
I have two sisters and one brother. Bring my sister (6 years old) a doll bed and a pair of gloves. Bring my little sister some candy and nuts. She is four years old. Bring my little brother a toy wagon. He is 2 years old. I will close, wishing you a Merry Christmas. Goodbye, from
GLADYS JOBE.
R. F. D. No. 6.

Mebane, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl 2 years old and I want you to bring me some apples, candy, nuts and anything you wish to bring me. Goodbye. From
AMMY BROOKS.

Mebane, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl 10 years old. I live in the country on Mebane Route No. 3, about a mile west of E. C. Murray's store. I thank you for what you have brought me in the past. I want you to bring me for this Christmas a doll carriage, some oranges, nuts and candy. I have two little brothers, one 6 years old, named Kyril, he says he will be pleased with anything you bring him. My younger brother, Ver-

ard, is six months old. I think a rubber rattler would suit him best. There will be some wine and cake is the safe for you. Good luck to you.
MYRTLE M. JEFFRIES.
R. F. D. No. 3.

Mebane, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl 8 years old and I want you to bring me a doll baby, oranges and nuts. I have three brothers, Willie Howard, who is 6 years old, said please bring him a wagon, apples and nuts. John Luther, 4, said please bring him a drum, candy and cakes. Lewis Wesley, 2, years old, said tell Santa to bring him a cap pistol, caps, oranges and a whistle.
We will thank Dear Old Santa for whatever he may bring us, and if we have asked too much, bring just what ever suits him. With many thanks, we are
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Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl 9 years old. I will tell you what I want for Christmas. I want a doll and a story-book and oranges and raisins.
I have two sisters and one brother. Bring my sister (6 years old) a doll bed and a pair of gloves. Bring my little sister some candy and nuts. She is four years old. Bring my little brother a toy wagon. He is 2 years old. I will close, wishing you a Merry Christmas. Goodbye, from
GLADYS JOBE.
R. F. D. No. 6.

Mebane, N. C., Dec. 13, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I will write you a letter to tell you what I want you to bring me. I am a little boy eight years old. I want you to bring me a rain-coat and cap,

and a possum horn and a little white Poodle dog, some candy, apples, oranges, nuts and raisins. I have two little sisters—Lola and Mozell. Dear, Good Old Santa, please remember them. Please don't forget us.
Your little boy friend,
JOHNNIE LEMONS.

Burlington, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
Please bring me an air rifle and a train. Be sure that the gun can shoot. Now I will go to sleep.
Good night.
BROADY EVANS.
R. F. D. No. 3.

Burlington, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little boy 10 years old. I want you to bring me a rifle that will kill rabbits and I am a good little boy. I am on Route 2. I have a little sister 11 years old, she wants you to bring her a doll, bed and stove that she can cook on. Her name is Hattie Mozall Booker. She wants some shoes to wear on her feet. I want you to bring me some shoes too.
ARTHUR BOOKER.

Mebane, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl nine years old. I will tell you what I want for Christmas. I want a doll and a story-book and oranges and raisins.
I have two sisters and one brother. Bring my sister (6 years old) a doll bed and a pair of gloves. Bring my little sister some candy and nuts. She is four years old. Bring my little brother a toy wagon. He is 2 years old. I will close, wishing you a Merry Christmas. Goodbye, from
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Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl 2 years old and I want you to bring me some apples, candy, nuts and anything you wish to bring me. Goodbye. From
AMMY BROOKS.

Mebane, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl 10 years old. I live in the country on Mebane Route No. 3, about a mile west of E. C. Murray's store. I thank you for what you have brought me in the past. I want you to bring me for this Christmas a doll carriage, some oranges, nuts and candy. I have two little brothers, one 6 years old, named Kyril, he says he will be pleased with anything you bring him. My younger brother, Ver-

ard, is six months old. I think a rubber rattler would suit him best. There will be some wine and cake is the safe for you. Good luck to you.
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Your little boy friend,
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ard, is six months old. I think a rubber rattler would suit him best. There will be some wine and cake is the safe for you. Good luck to you.
MYRTLE M. JEFFRIES.
R. F. D. No. 3.

Mebane, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl 8 years old and I want you to bring me a doll baby, oranges and nuts. I have three brothers, Willie Howard, who is 6 years old, said please bring him a wagon, apples and nuts. John Luther, 4, said please bring him a drum, candy and cakes. Lewis Wesley, 2, years old, said tell Santa to bring him a cap pistol, caps, oranges and a whistle.
We will thank Dear Old Santa for whatever he may bring us, and if we have asked too much, bring just what ever suits him. With many thanks, we are
NOVELLA EDWARDS,
WILLIE H. EDWARDS,
JOHN L. EDWARDS,
LEWIS W. EDWARDS.
R. F. D. No. 4.

Mebane, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl 9 years old. I will tell you what I want for Christmas. I want a doll and a story-book and oranges and raisins.
I have two sisters and one brother. Bring my sister (6 years old) a doll bed and a pair of gloves. Bring my little sister some candy and nuts. She is four years old. Bring my little brother a toy wagon. He is 2 years old. I will close, wishing you a Merry Christmas. Goodbye, from
GLADYS JOBE.
R. F. D. No. 6.

Mebane, N. C., Dec. 13, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I will write you a letter to tell you what I want you to bring me. I am a little boy eight years old. I want you to bring me a rain-coat and cap,

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.

HOCUTT MEMORIAL BAPTIST CHURCH.
Adams Avenue and Hall 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 9:30 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 Benners Gible, 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.

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.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Rev. Donald McIver, 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, 3:30 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. B. Robertson, Supt.
Teachers' Meeting Wednesday 7:30 P. M. (Pastor's Study).
Woman's Missionary Society, First Thursday, Monthly, 3:30 P. M.
I. C. B. Society, Second Thursday, Monthly, 7:30 P. M.
Young People's Meeting, Second Sunday at 3 P. M.

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
By
NOVEMBER 22, 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.
2:00 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.
5:00 P. M. daily except Sunday for Martinsville and local stations.
Trains arrive Winston-Salem 10:20 A. M., 1:20 P. M., 9:35 P. M.
Trains leave Durham for Roxboro, South Boston and Lynchburg, 7:00 A. M., daily, and 3:30 P. M., daily except Sunday.
W. B. Beville, Pass. Traff. Mgr.
W. C. Saunders, Gen. Pas. Agt.

No Christmas Feast Is Complete Without Pepsi-Cola The Great Health Drink

There's so much for which to be happy in America and in Burlington this cheerful Holiday Time that there's going to be hundreds and hundreds of feasts in celebration of our continued prosperity. Every home this Christmas is going to be supplied with good things for the "inner-man." And it is a foregone conclusion that most people will eat too much, or there will be so much to feast upon there will be sufferers of indigestion and the ills of the stomach that rich diet causes. This is to forewarn you—to have in your possession and in your home right now and throughout the Holidays an ample supply of

Pepsi-Cola, The Best Christmas Cheer of All



Pepsi-Cola is one great beverage that all members of the family may partake freely and be benefited. It is not the sort of drink that the old man and the boys must slip around the house into some obscure place to drink. Drink PEPSI-COLA in THE OPEN, in full view of all members of the family—and be happy. PEPSI-COLA WILL RELIEVE THAT UNEASY, UNCOMFORTABLE FEELING AFTER INDULGING IN TOO MUCH "EATS."

Buy it of your dealer. Give him an order for a case, or if your grocery man hasn't PEPSI-COLA, phone us. We'll deliver to your residence promptly.

Pepsi-Cola Bottling Works
L. M. SQUIRES, Proprietor. Phone 435.

DON'T KILL THE DEMOCRAT. Chapel Hill, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914. Dear Old Santa: Under the Democrat administrations I don't expect much this time. Please bring me a little gun. Age 10 years.

OSSIE BREWER. WANTS A REAL DOLL. Burlington, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914. Dear Santa Claus: I will write you a letter to let you know what I want you to bring me. I want you to bring me a new doll. I want one that can open and shut its eyes. Will you bring me a bed for her to sleep in. Now, I will go to sleep.

ANNIE EVANS. R. F. D. No. 3. Swepsonville, N. C., Dec. 13, 1914. Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy 5 years old. I want you to bring me for Christmas a horn, pop-gun, an elephant and a drum and some candy, apples, oranges, negro toes. I have a little brother two years old. Please bring him a rocking horse and a horn, drum, pop-gun and some apples, oranges, candy and nuts, and if you think that we don't need all these you can give it to some other boy or girl if they need them any worse than I do, you can give it to them.

Santa Claus, I will leave you a penny in my box for you. (The little boy forgot to sign this.) Burlington, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914. Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl 11 years old. I am going to school now. Dear Santa Claus, bring me a little doll bed. I have a little brother 10 years old. He wants a gun that he can shoot a rabbit and squirrel with. He wants some shoes. HATTIE BOOKER.

Burlington, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914. Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy 7 years old, and live on Route 8, 10 miles from Burlington. I will write to you to tell you what I want for Christmas. I would like to have a cap pistol, oranges, candy and apples. I have a little brother five years old. He wants you to bring him a cap pistol also, and some raisins, nigger toes and candy. If you don't think I am asking for too much, please bring it, Sweet Santa. ERVIN BLANCHARD.

Burlington, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914. Dear Santa Claus: I have a little sister and she would like to have a doll. We live in East Burlington. DANIEL STANFIELD. R. F. D. No. 9.

NOT TOO MUCH, BUT A PLENTY. Burlington, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914. Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl 7 years old. I want you to please bring me a doll, pair of shoes, school hat, dress, pair of gloves, some nuts, candy, oranges, and apples. Please do not think I have asked for too much. I live on East Davis Street. Merry Christmas to you, Dear Old Santa. My name is THELMA WAY.

Burlington, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914. Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl 2 years old and I want a doll that will go to sleep and some oranges and candy. Please bring them on Route 8, in care of Mr. R. L. Foster. Goodbye, Santa. LOLA GWYN.

NOAH WANTS ANOTHER ARK. Burlington, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914. Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl 7 years old. I live in East Burlington. Will you bring me for Christmas a raincoat and pair of rubbers? I have a little brother 5 years old he is very good only sometimes. He wants you to bring him an ark and automobile, apples, oranges, nuts, and candy. If you think this is too much, bring what you think is right for us to have. From DAISY D. HUGHES. NOAH HUGHES.

Burlington, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914. Dear Santa Claus: I would live for you to bring me a little train that will run on a track, and a football, candy, nuts and fruit. Now, Santa, if you don't think this is too much, please bring them. I am a little boy 7 years old, and live near Plaid Mills. ERNEST MANSFIELD.

WANTS A ROCKING CHAIR. Burlington, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914. Dear Santa Claus: I will write you a letter to tell you what I want. I am a little girl six years old. I want a rocking chair and a doll and some candy. I have got three sisters and 2 brothers, and please Dear Santa, don't forget them and bring some oranges and nuts. Now, I will close, Goodbye, Santa, and wishing you a long and happy life. NANNIE COOK.

WANTS LOCKET AND CHAIN. Burlington, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914. Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl 9 years old. I have three sisters... Tyou,,7sboyA have one sister three years old. I want you to bring me a locket and chain, some nuts and candy, and bring a doll and candy and nuts to sister. If you think that is too much you can bring me what you want. I live in the country, on Route 5. LILLIE COOK.

BIBLE NAMES. Burlington, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914. Dear Santa Claus: I will write to you. I want a doll and oranges, nuts, raisins. I have two little brothers. One wants a gun and one wants a horn and angel's candy. Bring what you think they need. CLETA PENTECOST. ELLIS PENTECOST. BROM PENTECOST. R. F. D. No. 19.

ALL RIGHT, WAIN. Graham, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914. Dear Santa Claus: I will write you a few lines to tell you what I want for Christmas. Please bring me a drum and some oranges and candy and nuts. I will close. From WAIN MARTIN.

WANTS AN AUTOMOBILE. Burlington, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914. Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy five years old. I would like to have an automobile or anything you will bring me.

Dear Santa Claus: I am going to write you a letter to tell you what I want. Please bring me an air rifle and some nuts and some candy and oranges and apples. I will be in bed at seven o'clock. Be sure to bring my air rifle if you don't bring the other things. I can't think of anything else to write, so will close for this time. I am eight years old. I will close wishing you a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year. From JESSE MILLER.

TWO PRETTY NAMES. Snow Camp, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914. Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl eight years old and I want you to bring me a doll and a carriage for her to ride in. I have a sister six years old that wants a doll and some bananas and raisins. Goodbye, Santa, and a Merry Christmas to you. NELLIE THOMPSON. RUBY THOMPSON. R. F. D. No. 2. Snow Camp, N. C.

WHERE DO YOU LIVE NELLIE? Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl seven years old, and I have two sisters. I want you to bring me a bracelet and Ruth wants a wagon and Edith wants a doll and we all want some candy, apples, nuts and oranges. Lovingly, NELL PICKARD.

Hillsboro, N. C., Dec. 17, 1914. Dear Santa Claus: I will write for myself and two smaller sisters. I want a doll and doll carriage. Mary, 4 years old, wants a doll and horn. Ganell, is one year old and don't know what she wants. You can bring her what you think she would like. DOLLIE WALTER. MARY WALTER. GANELL WALTER.

Hillsboro, N. C., Dec. 17, 1914. Dear Santa Claus: I will write you a letter to let you know what I want you to bring me. Please bring me a doll and a vase. I have a little sister 6 years old. Please bring her a tea set and little table. If you think we have asked for too much, bring us what you think is right. CORA WALTER. FANNIE WALTER.

Burlington, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914. Dear Santa Claus: I am going to write you a letter to tell you what I want. Please bring me an air rifle and some nuts and some candy and oranges and apples. I will be in bed at seven o'clock. Be sure to bring my air rifle if you don't bring the other things. I can't think of anything else to write, so will close for this time. I am eight years old. I will close wishing you a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year. From JESSE MILLER.

COLDS & LaGRIPPE 5 or 8 doses 666 will break any case of Chills & Fever, Colds & LaGrippe; it acts on the liver better than Calomel and does not gripe or sicken. Price 25c.

TAX NOTICE! SECOND AND LAST ROUND. I will attend the following appointments for the purpose of collecting taxes. These taxes are due and must be paid, and it is every man's duty as a good citizen, to pay promptly and cheerfully. Delinquents will take warning now that they are on the list for levy and advertisement without further notice: Graham: Tax books for the Coun-

ty open at all times. Burlington: Every Saturday. Albright's Township, John Holt's Store, Friday, Nov. 27. Haw River Township: Haw River, Saturday, Nov. 28. Pleasant Grove Township: Stainback's Store, Thursday, Dec. 3rd, 10 to 12; E. L. Dailey's Store, Thursday, Dec. 3, 12 to 9; E. C. Murray's Store, Thursday, Dec. 3, 3 to 5. Faucette Township: L. H. Aidrighes' Store, Friday, Dec. 4th, 10 to 2; McCray's Friday, Dec. 4th, 3 to 5. Boone Station Township: J. B. Ger-ringer's Store, Tuesday, Dec. 8th, 10 to 3. Mortons Township: Aitamahaw Store, Wednesday, Dec. 9th, 10 to 2; Morton's Store, Wednesday, Dec. 9th, 3 to 5. Cobles Township: Alamance Factory, Thursday, Dec. 10th, 10 to 2; Bellemont Factory, Thursday, Dec. 10th, 3 to 5. Melville Township: Mebane, Friday, Dec. 11th, 10 to 5. Patterson Township: Rufus Foster's Store, Monday, Dec. 14th, 10 to 2; Mr. John Holt's Residence, Monday, Dec. 14th, 3 to 5; W. H. Fogleman's Store, Tuesday, Dec. 15th, 9 to 2. Newlins Township: Snow Camp, Tuesday, Dec. 15th, 3 to 5; Holman's Mills, Wednesday, Dec. 16th, 9 to 11; Sutphin's Mill, Wednesday, Dec. 16th, 1 to 4. Thompsons Township: Saxapahaw, Friday, Dec. 18th, 10 to 2; Swepsonville, Friday, Dec. 18, 3 to 5. The law contemplates the settlement of all taxes the year in which it is listed. Under the law all taxes are subject to levy and sale November the 1st, of the year in which they are listed. The law must be observed. Settle NOW and save costs and trouble. R. N. COOK,

Severe Head Pains Caused By Catarrh Cured By Peruna I Feel It a Duty to Mankind to Let All Know of My Cure. Peruna Did It.

Mr. W. H. Chaney, R. F. D. 2, Sutherland, Pittsylvania Co., Va., writes: "For the past twelve months I have been a sufferer from catarrh of the head. Since taking four bottles of your Peruna I feel like a different person altogether. The severe pains in my head have disappeared, and my entire system has been greatly strengthened. This is my first testimonial to the curative qualities of any patent medicine. I feel it a duty to mankind to let them know of Peruna. In my estimation it is the greatest medicine on earth for catarrh." We have thousands of testimonials like Mr. Chaney's. Some of them were cured after years of suffering and disappointment by finding a remedy. Send for free copy of "Tis of Life." The Peruna Co., Columbus, Ohio. Those who object to liquid medicines can now procure Peruna Tablets.

Graham: Tax books for the Coun-

BRING Those old chairs, beds, tables, dressers etc to BURLINGTON, N. C., at the Corner Davis & Worth Street have them repaired a stich in time saves nine. MASK & FISHER



Baby's Morning Dip "GOODNESS KNOWS," says grandmother, "what we'd do without this Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater." "If I'd only had one when you were a baby, you'd have been saved many a cold and croupy spell. For warming cold corners and isolated upstairs rooms, and for countless special occasions when extra heat is wanted, you need

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATERS. The Perfection is light, portable, inexpensive to buy and to use, easy to clean and rewick. No kindling, no ashes. Burns kerosene - easy to handle and inexpensive. Smokeless and Odorless. At all hardware and general stores. Look for the Triangle trademark. STANDARD OIL COMPANY (NEW JERSEY) Washington, D. C. Baltimore. Charlotte, N. C. Norfolk, Va. Charleston, W. Va. Charleston, S. C. Richmond, Va.

Christmas Gifts. We invite you to inspect our display of Jewelry before buying your Christmas Gifts. Our splendid assortment contains the RIGHT THING for every person, OLD, MIDDLE AGED, or YOUNG. Our line consists of lasting and dependable goods, such as you would not hesitate giving your friends- Gold Umbrellas, Watches, Clocks, Rings, Bracelets, Cameo Brooches, La Valiers, carf Pins, Cut Glass, Silver-Ware, Fountain Pens, Etc. Come and see us before you buy, see how easy it is to select from our varied stock. Stewart Jewelry Store B. M. & G. W. Hoffman, Props.

WHY PAY MORE? When you can buy at these prices, Sugar 6c loose roasted coffee 15c, Arb coffee 20c snowdrift lard 10c. These are only a few specials, everything else just as cheap. Large line holidays goods, see us before you buy. Plain Price Variety Store, Court House Square - - Graham, N. C.

The Twice-A-Week Dispatch

Published Every Tuesday and Friday
The State Dispatch Publishing Co.
Burlington, N. C.

Subscription, One Dollar per year, payable in advance.
All communications in regard to other news items or business matters should be addressed to The State Dispatch Publishing Co., and not to any individual connected with the paper.

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.

FAILURE TO ELECT HOMEWOOD.

Continued from Page 1
path this season."

The appraisal from a worthy opponent does not tincture of fulsome flattery—Gooch for two years had encountered the tackling demon at the ring wing position, and he knew of the grit and resoluteness that was in the make-up of the stocky-built 160 pound human dynamo.

The gridiron hero—an appellation here applied with a truer significance than the term commonly implies—has been the subject of editorial comments in metropolitan dailies and his praises have been sung in feature stories.

The gridiron hero—an appellation here applied with a truer significance than the term commonly implies—has been the subject of editorial comments in metropolitan dailies and his praises have been sung in feature stories.

WORKING WAY THROUGH COLLEGE.

Behind the scenes of his college life and beyond the football field this picture, told in words last season, portrays the activities of Roy Homewood. Any one by chance catching glimpse of the interior of the kitchen of the college mess hall immediately following each meal-hour during the day will hear the clatter of dishes, as they are emptied from the waiter into the rinsing sink, and there observe a youth, whose countenance bulges with grim determination, bending his efforts to the task of rinsing and clearing away the dishes that have supplied the meals to 200 fellow-students.

This form of employment is not the only route by which this athlete is earning two-fifths of his \$250 yearly expenses in the university. Aside from the pursuit of studies, carrying eighteen hours of college work, he finds spare moments during his long working hours to "drum" sales for jewelry and athletic supplies.

later at Elon College. Then, too, in athletic aspirations began to sprout forth in fond dreams, and in his high school days he yearned for an opportunity to contribute to a North Carolina football victory over Virginia. Football critics and sporting editors, North and South, have pronounced Homewood the best end in South Atlantic and Southern territory for the past two seasons. Few South Atlantic picks have been made in two seasons with Homewood's name absent from the list, and his football career ending with next season will round up a thrilling chapter in North Carolina football records.

Whatever may be said and done regarding Carolina's athletic system as to whether it is too much dominated by Greek letter fraternities, the question is to the fore whether Roy Homewood's rightful claim to the captaincy goes unrewarded because no organization championed his cause? Whatever may be the merits of the question thus flung out for reflection there is one unchallenged verity that stands out preeminently amid the retrospective view. With the passing of this persevering gritty and courageous athlete from the arena of Carolina athletics, there goes from the gridiron trail one of the most deserving and meritorious football warriors that ever wore a White and Blue sweater.

SCHOOL NEWS.

Nearly every school in the county is making improvements on the ground or building.

Eureka has just given a fishing party and cleared several dollars. As a result they have nice window curtains and will add several other things.

Pleasant Hill School had a box party last Saturday night and cleared \$36.00. They will use the proceeds to paint the school house.

Hawfields School has recently opened the school floors.

Fair Ground School has just installed several new desks.

Shoffner School has just hauled and sewed ready for the stove the wood necessary for the winter.

Several schools are planning for mid-year entertainments.

Glenhope and Central Schools will have Christmas trees and entertainments on Friday night, December 18.

Glenwood and Midway will have Christmas entertainments on Wednesday night, December 23.

Mr. L. C. Brogden, State Supervisor of Rural Schools, will be in Graham Saturday, Dec. 19, to hold a conference with some of the rural teachers.

The girls of the Tomato Club and the Boys of the Corn Club had a splendid round-up meeting in the Court House last Saturday. The records of the members of these clubs speak well for the work and the County. Watch for the reports made by these clubs. They will follow in a few days.

OAKWOOD SCHOOL ITEMS.

The Oakwood School Honor Roll for the month of November is as follows: Second Grade: Glean McCray, Beulah Simpson.

Third Grade: Miss Mary Peck McCray, teacher; Davis Matkins.

Fourth Grade: Ethel Gilliam, Margaret McCray, Reid Smith.

Fifth Grade: Laura McCray.

S. Ashton Sharpe, Principal.

On Saturday afternoon, December 19, there will be a Christmas tree and entertainment at Oakwood School House if the weather permits. Free to all. At night there will be two Christmas plays, music, a pantomime, and a "Mystery Social" admission 10 cents. Everybody invited.

Misses Lula and Ora Jones visited Miss Annie Ross Sunday, December 6th, and had a nice time. Miss Alene Bouldin spent last Sun-

Graham, N. C., Dec. 11, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little boy 6 years old. I try to be good, but mama said I was bad sometimes, but I want you to bring me something. Will you please bring me an air rifle and some candy. I have a little brother name Boyce, and he wants a drum. I hope we have not asked for too much.
Goodbye, Dear Santa. From
TALMAGE PAYNE,
BOYCE PAYNE.

Liberty, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl 10 years old. I would like for you to bring me a rain-coat and apples, oranges and candy. Wishing you a Merry Christmas, and a Happy New Year. From
THELMA COOLE.

WANTS GUN THAT SHOOTS A THOUSAND TIMES.

Haw River, N. C., Dec. 12, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little boy eight years old. I live 4 miles south of Swepsonville. I want you to bring me an air gun that shoots 1,000 times, a cowboy suit, some oranges and a coconut. My sister Elma, who is 6 years old wants you to bring her a doll and a rocking chair and an Indian dress, some candy, oranges and nuts and say, I want some shot for shooting my gun. Goodbye.
COY DAVIS.

SANTA IS LOADED FOR HAW RIVER.

Haw River, N. C., Dec. 12, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little boy six years old. Please send me a drum and some oranges. I have a little sister, two years old. She wants a baby doll that will go to sleep and some nuts. If this is too much, send what you want us to have. Good-bye, Santa Claus.
MAURICE JONES,
MILDRED JONES.

INOCULATION FOR ENGLISH GARDEN PEAS AND CANADIAN FIELD PEAS.

The Division of Botany and Agronomy of the State Department of Agriculture will distribute to the farmers of the State, during the winter and spring, inoculation material for use on the English Garden Peas and the Canadian Field Pea. The Department will distribute this material at a cost of fifty cents an acre. We should have the orders at the very first opportunity, as the rush will soon be on and some may have to wait longer than they would like for the filling of their orders. Send check, or post-office money order; do not send cash.

JAS. L. BURGESS,
Agronomist and Botanist.

UNCLAIMED LETTERS.

The following letters remain in the postoffice at Burlington, N. C., unclaimed by the person to whom addressed, December 12, 1914.

- Fulden Berkley.
T. F. Clark.
Laurance Jenkins.
Charlie Porterfield.
M. O. Rafer.
John Wicker.
Miss Lenner Alston.
Miss Hattie Alston.
Miss Lonie Chambers.
Miss Fany Fuller.
Miss Myrtle Long.
Miss Eliza Jane Sharpe.

Persons calling for any of these letters will please say "Advertised" and give date of advertised list.

O. F. CROWSON,
Postmaster.

STOP THE CHILD'S COLDS THEY OFTEN RESULT SERIOUSLY.

Cold's Croup and Whooping Cough are children's ailments which need immediate attention. The after-effects are often most serious. Don't take the risk—you don't have to. Dr. King's New Discovery checks the Cold, soothes the Cough, allays the Inflammation, kills the Germs and allows Nature to do her healing work. 50c. at your Druggist. Buy a bottle today.

CRYING FOR HELP.

Lots of It in Burlington, But Daily Growing Less.
The kidneys often cry for help. Not another organ in the whole body more delicately constructed. Not one more important to health. The kidneys filter the toxins. The kidneys are the filters of the blood.

When they fail the blood becomes foul and poisonous. There can be no health where there is poisoned blood.

Backache is one of the frequent indications of kidney trouble. It is often the kidneys' cry for help. Heed it.

Read what Doan's Kidney Pills have done for overworked kidneys. Read what Doan's have done for Burlington people.

Mrs. J. A. Loy, near Fairgrounds, Burlington, N. C., says: "My kidneys were irregular in action and I had backaches at times. Doan's Kidney Pills made me feel stronger and better." Mrs. Loy is only one of many Burlington people who have gratefully endorsed Doan's Kidney Pills. If your back aches—if your kidneys bother you, don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—ask distinctly for Doan's Kidney Pills, the same that Mrs. Loy had—the remedy backed by home testimony. 50c. all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y. "When Your Back is Lame—Remember the Name."

MANY DISORDERS COME FROM THE LIVER.

Are You Just at Odds with Yourself? Do You Regulate Living?
Are you sometimes at odds with yourself and with the world? Do you wonder what ails you? True you may be eating regularly and sleeping well. Yet something is the matter! Constipation, Headache, Nervousness and Bilious Spells indicate a Sluggish Liver. The tried remedy is Dr. King's New Life Pills. Only 25c. at your Druggist.

TRY THIS FOR NEURALGIA.

Thousands of people keep on suffering with Neuralgia because they do not know what to do for it. Neuralgia is a pain in the nerves. What you want to do is to soothe the nerve itself. Apply Sloan's Liniment to the surface over the painful part—do not rub it in. Sloan's Liniment penetrates very quickly to the sore, irritated nerve and allays the inflammation. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25 cents of any druggist and have it in the house—against Colds, Sore and Swollen Joints, Lumbago, Sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief.

Children's Coughs—Children's Colds Both Are Serious.

When one of your little ones shows symptoms of an approaching Cold, give it Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey at once. It acts quickly, and prevents the cold growing worse. Very healing—soothes the Lungs, loosens the mucous, strengthens the system. It's guaranteed. Only 25c at your Druggist. Buy a bottle today.

It should be understood that all interested in the plans for a new city charter simply wish to bring about a better condition of affairs even if they are not going the right way at it.

Several newspaper men have recently landed places under the Government as collectors. If they can hold down the jobs and then find the time to conduct their newspapers the jobs must be a cinch.

Those who are carrying on the campaign for the new plan of city government are interested mightily, but we do not pretend to say what the people generally, think about it.

This country is perhaps as well prepared for war as it has been at any time in the past and yet nobody has jumped on us on this account.

BUCHANAN'S
5, 19c & 25c STORE
Don't forget the place. Appropriate and Serviceable Christmas Gifts for all. Have your Xmas savings Club Cheques cashed At
BUCHANAN'S
BURLINGTON, N. C.

XMAS CAKES
Fruit Cakes Pound Cakes Assorted Cakes Mince Meat Plum Pudding Fruits and Nuts for Xmas At
J. M. TISDALE
Grocery Store

PUT IT UP TO THE HEN. WE HAVE THE STUFF THAT WILL DO THE WORK.
WHAT IS TRUE OF THE HEN? IS ALSO TRUE OF THE COW.
If you want more milk and butter, consult us.
Merchants Supply Co.
BURLINGTON, and GRAHAM, N. C.
Full Line All Kind Horse and Mule Feed, and Other Things For Man and Beast.
More Eggs or Money Back
If Chicken Chowder won't make your hens lay, they must be roosters.
Purina Poultry Feeds are sold only in checkerboard bags, by

POOR

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Miss Annie Maud Mebane is spending a few days in Elon College with her relatives.

Miss Ada Guthrie will arrive home tomorrow from Pelham, Ga. where she is teaching.

Mr. F. H. William, of Oak Ridge, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Williams.

Miss Pauline Coblentz came home today from Winston-Salem to be with her parents for the holidays.

Mr. E. T. Gross, of Norfolk, Va., arrived yesterday to spend some time with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Gross.

Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Pitts, of Cross Hill, S. C., and son, O. B. Jr., are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. O. Guthrie.

Miss Espie Clapp, who has been with Miss Alice Bowland's Millinery left for her home near Brick Church yesterday.

Rev. D. H. Tuttle and family will be at home in the new parsonage of Front Street Methodist Church, after December 20th.

Dr. P. H. Fleming, of Greensboro, is in town today. Miss Nellie Fleming will return with him, to spend the next two weeks.

Mr. Robert H. Garrison, representing Roberts Johnson & Rand Shoe Co., of St. Louis, Mo., is visiting his friends in the city.

Mr. Dudley Dupuy and bride spent a few hours in the city yesterday. They were enroute to Greensboro from the bridal trip to spend a few days with relatives there.

Miss Addie Lynch is visiting her parents in Spencer for a few days.

Misses Ruth Browning and Willard Smith will arrive today from Red Springs to spend the Christmas holidays.

"BIGGER, BETTER BURLINGTON."

The subject of Rev. D. H. Tuttle's sermon for next Sunday evening will be "Bigger Better Burlington." This subject ought to interest every citizen of our city. Make Burlington "better" and the "bigger" will take care of itself.

EAST BURLINGTON NOTES.

Mr. Herbert Wyrick, of Gibsonville, was a visitor here last Friday.

"Tuberculosis Day" will be observed at the M. P. Church next Sunday. The pastor, Rev. G. L. Curry, will preach a sermon appropriate for the occasion. The public is cordially invited to attend this service.

Miss Nettie Crawford, of Orange County, spent Saturday and Sunday the guest of her cousin, Miss Nanette Crawford.

Mr. Carson Lankford, of Swepsonville, spent Saturday night here. He was the delighted guest of his special friend, Miss Jackey Martin.

Mr. James Rollins, of Gibsonville, spent Monday here with his friend, Mr. Henry Jeffries.

Miss Maggie Smith, of Orange County, was the guest of Mr. T. A. Smith, the latter part of last week.

Mr. J. Henry Jeffries, one of our popular young men, who has been at work at Gibsonville for several months returned to Burlington last Sunday and will accept a position with Aurora mills after the Christmas holidays. We are glad to have "Jeff" back in our midst again, as he is a good fellow.

The Fairground School held a box

party in the floral hall of the fair grounds last Wednesday night. The occasion was a very delightful and enjoyable one to the large crowd of young people that attended. The proceeds, which amounted to a nice sum, will be used in placing additional desks in the school. This school is progressing very nicely under the direction of Miss Parker, the principal.

Mrs. Thomas Spots is confined to her room this week on account of illness.

"Fatty" Brown, of Gibsonville was a pleasant visitor here Saturday.

Mr. Henry Jeffries familiarly known as "Jeff," is spending a few days this week with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Jeffris, on Route 3. He will spend the greater part of the time in hunting.

Mr. Lester Brown is on the sick list this week. We understand that he has an attack of tonsillitis.

Mr. D. L. Moody, of Gibsonville, spent the week-end here with his people.

Mr. Joseph Brown, one of our clever and promising young men, spent Sunday in Greensboro. He participated in the celebration of a birthday dinner at the home of his grandmother, who is 81 years old.

Mr. M. G. Burke, of the Gibsonville House Furnishing Co., visited friends here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Thacker have recently moved from East Davis street into one of the nice dwellings near King Cotton Mills Corporation.

BOGST!

Bury the hammer and buy a horn and blow! Nothing good comes to a man or to a community by knocking. All the world smiles on the man who smiles and boosts his community. Boost your town, your county and your State and your section. Trade with your local merchant and deposit your money with your local bank and help your neighbor. In that way you will be happy and help yourself to be prosperous.

Remember that there is no more favored spot on earth than this great Piedmont section of North Carolina.

—Exchange.

SURRENDER OF CORPORATE FRANCHISE.

A certificate of surrender of corporate franchise is filed with the secretary of State for The Pettigrew & King Store Co., of Burlington.—Raleigh Dispatch.

If we read aright, The Charlotte Observer of last Thursday said that if there was no war cotton would be selling for five cents now instead of seven cents. Democrats have been claiming all along that the war was responsible for the low price of cotton.

R. F. D. NO. 8.

News is very scarce on No. 8 these cold days. So we will not have much to say this week.

Santa Claus will be a busy man if he answers all the letters sent to him through the State Dispatch. He is able to do it, so children, if you don't hear from him, you may know that you are 'bad ones.'

GIBSONVILLE ORGANIZES B. & L.

We are glad to know that the good citizens of Gibsonville have organized a Mutual Building and Loan Association and some of them have taken as much as 20 shares. We feel assured that it will be a great help to their little city as it has been such a great thing for all cities that have tried it.

SOMETHING FOR NOTHING.

To get started with you we make you the following offer: Send us \$1.50 for 1,000 Frost Proof Cabbage Plants, grown in the open air and will stand freezing; grown from the Celebrated Seed of Boigina & Son and Thorburn & Co., and I will send you 1,000 Cabbage Plants additional FREE, and you can repeat the order as many times as you like. I will give you special prices on Potato Seed and Potato Plants later. We want the accounts of close buyers, large and small. We can supply all.

ATLANTIC COAST PLANT CO.,
YOUNGS ISLAND, S. C.

ALTAMAHAW NO. 1 ITEMS.

The old year, 1914 will soon come to a close. We hope the new year 1915 will be spent better than 1914. May there be many good deeds done in the service of the Lord.

We are sorry to note the serious illness of Mrs. Lizzie Gwynn. We hope she may soon gain her health and be well again.

We made a mistake in last week's items about the entertainment at Simpson's School House, being the 18th. It will be the 24th, Christmas Eve.

Oakwood School is planning for a grand time the 19th. Let us trust that they will have it.

Miss Kate Faucette spent Wednesday night with Mrs. J. M. Jordan.

Mrs. L. J. Saunders and son spent Tuesday night with her father, Mr. J. W. Faucette.

The new pastor at Shiloh, Rev. F. E. Noblitt, will preach at that place the third Sunday afternoon. The regular appointment. We hope he will have a large congregation.

We have never seen so much rain. It has been cloudy, rainy weather for about two weeks.

It has been bad weather for hog killing, but some have killed.

Mr. Lofton Saunders is clerking for C. S. Bricefield at this time.

Mr. Laie Smith and sister, Miss Bessie, who have been spending some time with their sister, Mrs. Beato Joyce, near Stoneville, were to have returned home Saturday if not rained out. We hope they had a joyous trip.

Christmas is most here. Old Santa must get in a hurry. He will have so many places to visit.

Our mail carrier has had a tough time these rainy days. Mud! Mud! We have never seen such mud.

Wood sawings and feed cuttings are getting to be the style of the neighborhood. Mr. Ed. Underwood is proprietor of the business.

We wish one and all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

CHRISTMAS BUYING.

I've done my buying
Of Christmas joys,
For time is flying
And rush annoys;
Long, barren aisles
I walked for miles,
The while defying
The teasing toys.

I've stocked the stocking
Of every friend—
It's simply shocking
How one can spend!
I pawned my pants
To buy my aunts
A gift! But knocking
Won't make or mend.

The circumstances
Henceforth, the chance is
I'll pay my score
With bales of cards
And scrawled "regards"
And such advances
Forevermore.
—A. Walter Utting.

THE MISSES THOMPSON ENTERTAIN.

On last Saturday night, December 12, Misses Bertie and Bettie Thompson entertained quite a number of their friends at their beautiful home on Saxapahaw Route 1. The guests began coming about seven o'clock. By eight thirty all had arrived. Then the fun began. Games were played in which all took a part. "Fruit Basket," "Post Office," "Cross Questions and Crooked Answers," "Rook," "Joining the Catholic Church," and "Good night" were some of them. The refreshments were peanuts and apples, which were enjoyed by all.

Those present were Misses Ava, Alma and Eunice Stockard, Laura and Alta Marlett, Alta Walters, Noite Riddle, Beulah and Donna Mann, Jewel Roberson, Alma Graves and Bettie and Bettie Thompson; Messrs. Hoover Percy and Joe Lindley, Percy and Dr. Stockard, Claud, Ernest and Nigal Marlett, Ira Mann, Robert Woody, Vernon McVey, Ben Walters, Alfred Thompson and Jessie McBane.

At eleven o'clock the guests voted the hostesses a most pleasant evening and departing for their homes, hoping that they would have the opportunity of attending another just like it.

WANTED.

10 to 20 dozen nice birds each week. Will pay highest cash price.

L. B. GROSS,
Main Street, Burlington, N. C.

NEW TREATMENT FOR COLD TROUBLE.

is plenty of fresh air in the bed room. A good application of VICKS' Group and SALVE over the throat and chest, covered with a warm flannel cloth; soothing and septic vapors are released by the heat; warmth and inhaled directly to the affected parts. No need of disturbing the stomach with medicines. The worst cold relieved in one night; croup in fifteen minutes. At all drug stores, 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Sample on request. VICKS' Chemical Co., Greensboro, N. C.



A PRETTY FOOT

Many a pretty foot owes its reputation to "QUEEN QUALITY" Shoes. To supply graceful curve to a homely foot and to accentuate those of the pretty one is a science that but few can claim proficiency in. And among the first of these stand the makers of "Queen Quality."

Then consider with this, the attractiveness of an economical price (made possible solely by their immense production) and you have a combination quite irresistible.

Foster Shoe Company
Sole Agents, Burlington, N. C.



LOOK AHEAD

YOUNG MAN, Do you ever stop to think and consider the future, the 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.

YOUR DUTY TO YOURSELF, Your Neighbor, our Family Your Country, Demands That You Buy Red Cross Seals

Every Seal you buy is a bullet in the fight against tuberculosis.

VICK'S Group and SALVE

CHRISTMAS JEWELRY.

We have just received our full line of

Holiday Jewelry, Toilet Sets and Stationery. It is the handsomest line we have ever had, and will be found complete in every detail.

Call in and select your gift before the holiday rush is on and while you will the largest assortment to look at. We will engrave and lay aside any article you may choose for a small payment as a guarantee of good faith. Don't wait till the last day to do buying and then have to take what others have picked over. Come now and select your gift and let us lay them aside for you.

- A FEW SUGGESTIONS**
- | | | | | |
|--------------|---------------|-------------|------------|--------------|
| BRACELETS | LAVELIERS | LOCKETS | STICK PINS | CAMEOS |
| CUFF BUTTONS | FOBS | TIE CLASPS | BROOCHES | |
| WATCHES | RINGS | TOILET SETS | MESH BAGS | VANITY CASES |
| FINE CHINA | MANICURE SETS | SILVERWARE | STATIONERY | |
| BIBLES | | TESTAMENTS | | |

C. F. NEESE
Burlington's Oldest Jewelry Store.

Burlington, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I will tell you what I want you to bring me for Christmas. Please bring me a doll that will go to sleep. I am 8 years old.
I have a little sister 6 years old. She wants you to bring her a doll that will go to sleep, also some candy and nuts. I will close, so please do not forget on.
BLONDA MAY,
MAUDE MAY.
R. F. D. No. 10.
—
Burlington, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little boy six years old and want you to bring me an A B C book and a toy pistol, with some caps, also, and please bring me some oranges and nuts.
Hoping this isn't too much. Good night.
HERBERT C. SHEPHERD.
R. F. D. No. 4.
—
Burlington, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little tiny baby boy, one year old. You can bring me anything you want to. Please don't miss my house.
L. BEACHER SHEPHERD, JR.
R. F. D. No. 4.
—
SANTA LOVES TWINS.
Burlington, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl six years old. I have a twin sister, her name is Madge and another, her name is Gladys. She is 4 years old. We all want a doll and some candy for Christmas. We will not forget you, Dear Santa.
MARY MURRAY,
MADGE MURRAY.
—
EAT IN THE KITCHEN AND BE THANKFUL.
Burlington, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
Bring me a suit of clothes, a rifle, a dancing negro, a tooth-brush. I am trying to be a good boy, but mama made me eat in the kitchen last night for being bad.

Try to remember me. I am seven years old.
Yours truly,
W. H. MAY, JR.
—
Burlington, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little boy eight years old, and I am in the third grade at school. I like to go to school. I would like for you to bring me an electric engine and a bicycle.
If you think I am too small for a bicycle, please bring me something else. I will try to be a good boy.
Your little friend,
AUBREY AMIGK.
—
Burlington, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little boy 7 years old and I want you to bring me a little gun and a horse. I am very good some times, so I hope you won't think I am too mean and forget to come. So, good-bye.
GEORGE KENNY,
I live in East Burlington on Route 9.
—
Burlington, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl 10 years old. I live in East Burlington, N. C., R. F. D. No. 9. I will be a good little girl. I am a sister to George Kenny. If you will bring me a sleepy doll and a doll chair. If that is too much, I am sorry. so. Goodbye. From
PAULINE KENNY.
—
Burlington, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little boy 10 years old. I want some gloves and a pistol and some caps to shoot in it, and if you think this is too much, you can just bring the gloves.
KENNETH G. HOLT.
R. F. D. No. 7.
—
Burlington, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
Please bring me a drinking cup and some pistol caps and sister wants you to bring her a drinking cup and some leads. We have a little sick brother

that has been sick seven months. We want you to please bring him some toys if you don't have anything for us.
CLAY HOLT, 8 Years Old.
CLARICE HOLT, 6 Years Old.
GEORGE HOLT, 1½ Years Old.
—
Burlington, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I want you to bring me a pair of rubbers, a doll bed, a doll, a little piano, some apples, oranges, candy and nuts, and now, Dear Santa, if you think I have asked for too much, bring me what you think I ought to have, and I will be pleased. I am a little girl 10 years old, and live on Route No. 7. My name is
OPAL THOMPSON.
—
I want you to bring me some apples and candy, nuts and a little wagon and everything you want to bring me. I am 4 years old. My name is
LEANDO CATES.
R. F. D. No. 3.
—
Burlington, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little boy four years old, and live on the car line near the Lutheran Church, on Front Street, and I want you to bring me a little canno, little automobile, horn, train and some nuts and candy and oranges.
If you don't think this is too much for one little boy, please bring it all.
Your friend,
WALTER THOMAS.
—
Burlington, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl 6 years old and I have two little sisters. They are 4 and 2 years old. We want some dolls and some candy and nuts. We live in West Burlington on Route 3.
LUCILLE MOODEY,
LORIS MOODEY,
MARGARET MOODEY.
—
WANTS A RED SWEATER.
Graham, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I want you to bring me some can-

ny, and oranges and a little red sweater. I am a little girl 6 years old. I live on Oneida Street.
CORNELL BRISTOW.
P. S.—I have two little brothers, 5 and 7 years respectively, who wish to be remembered in the way of candy and oranges.—Cornell.
—
THREE OF A KIND.
Graham, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl seven years old. I have two little brothers, ages four and six years. I want candy, apples, and a baby carriage. My little brothers want apples and candy.
OLA PARIS,
LAURENCE PARIS,
WALTER PARIS.
—
NAMED AFTER THE GOVERNOR.
Graham, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am five years old. I am anxious to see you. I think 11 days a long time. Please bring me a little gun, French Harp and some nuts. I don't want any cigarettes.
Don't forget to send The Dispatch also.
Yours, with much love,
LOCKE CRAIG NEWLIN.
P. S.—Sister Mabel is 8 years old and wants a big doll.
—
WILL REMEMBER THE TWINS.
Haw River, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl ten years of age. I have a twin brother and he wants some candy and a toy of some kind, and I want some candy and some nuts and a muff. Now, dear Santa, if you think this is too much, send me what you think right.
MAY WILSON,
GRAY WILSON.
—
WANTS A FIDDLE.
Haw River, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little boy six years of age. My mother says I am mean, but I am going to try to be good. Please send me some candy and some oranges and a fiddle.

Now, Dear Santa, if you think this is too much, send me what you think is right.
COLON WILSON.
—
SHOULD BE GOOD.
Haw River, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little boy eight years of age. My mother says I am a good little boy. I am not so good. Please send me some candy and some nuts and a banjo.
Now, if you think this is too much please send me what you think is right.
OTTO WILSON.

ACKNOWLEDGES HER MISTAKE.
Hillsboro, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am sorry indeed I forgot to sign my name. I see in your paper what a mistake I made, so I will return my letter signed.
GERTRUDE WOODS.
FRED WOODS.
—
WILL SEE YOU CHRISTMAS.
Hillsboro, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl 10 years old and want you to bring me a doll and a doll carriage to roll it in. If you don't think it is too much, just send me what is right.
TULA MAY WOODS.

THE VERY LATEST STYLES
Obtainable only in McCall Patterns
The newest Moyen Age or Redingote
The up-to-date Jumper Basque
The Most Popular Vogue in Paris and New York
EASILY MADE AT HOME
With these New
McCALL PATTERNS
AND
WINTER FABRICS
Now on Sale
Watch the Special Piece-Goods Sales
and make, at home yourself, the stylish but economical clothes which are accurately described and beautifully illustrated in the new McCall Fashion Publications.
Get the New McCall Book of Fashions Today
IF IT'S STYLISH IT'S McCALL—IF IT'S McCALL IT'S STYLISH
JOS. A. ISLEY & BROS. COMPANY
Burlington North Carolina.



DISTURBING INFLUENCES

When Disturbing Influences cause unsettled conditions in business, the investor's mind naturally turns to the most nonfluctuating and time tried investments, namely, Real Estate and First Mortgage Real Estate Loans. Look at the Real Estate we own and offer for sale.

200-ACRE FARM—Located on the public road, one mile off macadam road leading into Graham, N. C., being 8 miles southeast of said town, about 125 acres of this land is level clear of rocks, stumps and gullies, and in open cultivation. The open land is about one-third chocolate loam soil, balance gray, and an excellent farm for grain, grasses, cotton or tobacco. This farm is well watered with several ever-flowing streams, about 100 acres under wire fence, one 5-room frame cottage, also large feed and stock barn and plenty of wood and timber. All of this farm could be cultivated with machinery. There is also a good Graded School within one-half mile of this farm. We can sell this farm for \$25 per acre.
197-ACRE FARM—10 miles southeast of Mebane, N. C., located on public sand clay road, Rural Route, also phone line, about 100 acres in open cultivation, good level land, about 3-4 red soil, balance gray and remainder in woodland and timber. This farm is well watered with two ever-flowing small streams, also two wells of good drinking water, good 6-room frame residence, very large three story frame feed and stock barn, first floor cemented and arranged for cows, second floor for horses, third floor for feed and also large driveway through it. The buildings on this farm are worth \$2,000.00. We can sell this farm for \$5,000, part cash and balance on easy terms.

165-ACRE FARM—Two miles west of Mebane, N. C., fronting on public road for one-half mile, good 6-room two-story residence, good feed and stock barn, well watered with ever-flowing streams and adjoining Back Creek, about 65 acres in open cultivation, 50 acres open land is chocolate loam, balance red and gray soil and a good Graded School adjoins this farm. This is a good farm for grain, grasses, cotton or tobacco and abundance of wood and good market for same at \$2.25 per cord at Mebane, N. C. We will sell this farm for \$3,500.
150-ACRE FARM—12 miles north of Mebane, N. C., near Murray's Store, located on the public road, 60 acres in open cultivation, balance in wood-three tobacco barns, one packing house. This is one of the best tobacco farms in our County for sale. We can sell this farm for \$4,000.00.
125-ACRE FARM—2½ miles south of Mebane, located on public road, about 50 acres in open cultivation, balance in wood land, pine and oak, 1-2 of this farm is red soil, balance gray, good 6-room two-story residence, newly painted, very good barn, fairly good orchard of apples and peaches, well watered with two ever-flowing streams, also good well of water on back porch of residence and good Graded School within three-fourths mile of this farm. This is a good farm for grain, grasses, cotton or tobacco. We will sell this farm for \$3,750.

79-ACRE FARM—2¼ miles south of Mebane, N. C., located on new graded road from Mebane to Swepsonville, being macadamized from Mebane out to within 1-2 mile of this farm, also within one-half mile of Hawfields Church and Graded School. All of this farm lays well and can be cultivated with machinery, 30-acres in open cultivation remainder woodland, pine and oak, all well watered with several ever-flowing streams, gray soil, good farm for grain, grasses, cotton, truck or tobacco. We will sell this farm for \$20 per acre.
80-ACRE FARM—2 miles east of Mebane, N. C., located on public road, good red soil, lays well to cultivate and enough wood and timber on this place to pay for it. For quick sale, \$20 per acre.
75-ACRE FARM—One mile south of Mebane, located on macadam road leading out to Swepsonville Mills. The timber on this place has just been cut off, and would make a splendid farm when put in cultivation. The soil is mostly good red soil, and lays fine. We will sell this place for \$30 per acre.
55-ACRE FARM—One mile southwest of Burlington, on the macadam road leading out to Alamance Mills, also on the new sand clay road, 5-room frame residence, large feed and stock barn, good well of water, also plenty of running water, 40 acres in open cultivation, balance in woodland. We can sell this farm for \$4,500.00.

70-ACRE FARM—On new sand clay road from Mebane to Hillsboro, 3¼ miles east of Mebane, N. C., 5-room residence, plenty of running water, good well of water, plenty of wood and timber, about 30 acres in open cultivation. We will sell this farm for \$1,500.00.
50-ACRE FARM—6 miles south of Hillsboro, N. C., on the new sand clay road, all in wood. Will sell this farm for \$500.00.
45-ACRE FARM—One mile west of Mebane, N. C., located on new sand clay road from Mebane to Burlington, 4-room residence, tobacco barn, small store building, good orchard, about 25 acres in open cultivation, and balance in woodland. A good farm for grain, truck or tobacco. We can sell this farm for \$1,800.00.
50-ACRE FARM—Adjoining city limits of Burlington, all in open cultivation, about 3-4 red soil, balance gray, good 6-room frame cottage, large stock and feed barn, one silo, one dairy barn and good orchard. This is the best truck and dairy farm in our city for sale. We can sell this farm for \$10,000.
13-ACRE FARM—One-half mile south of Mebane, N. C., 2-room log house, well watered, about 1-2 red soil, balance gray. We will sell this farm for \$35 per acre.

We also have at this time \$10,000 to \$15,000 in First Mortgage Real Estate Bonds in denominations of \$1-00, \$150, \$200, \$250, \$300, \$400, \$500, and \$1,000 secured by double their amount in Real Estate and fully guaranteed by our Company as to title, principal and interest and we pay six per cent. semi-annually.

CENTRAL LOAN & TRUST CO.
W. W. BROWN, MANAGER.
Burlington, N. C.

BROTHER WANTS A GUN.
Haw River, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am seven years old and live three miles from Haw River on R. F. D. No. 1. I want you to bring me a doll, some nuts, candy. I have a little brother 2 years old, and he wants you to bring him a gun and candy.

Goodbye, Dear Old Santa, I love you.

MARGARETTE ALBRIGHT.
And a little rattle for the baby.

ASK FOR A LOT, TAKE WHAT HE BRINGS.
Haw River, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl 2½ years old and I want you to bring me a doll and little piano, nuts, oranges, raisins, apples, candy. If I am not asking for too much, please bring them.

From your little friend,
DELOIS BAKER.
R. F. D. No. 1.

WANTS TO KEEP FEET DRY.
Haw River, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl 7 years old and I want you to bring me a pair of shoes and Christmas trees, apples, nuts, raisins, oranges, candy. Now, Dear Santa, if I am asking for too much, just bring me what you want me to have. From

DALEILA BOGGS.
R. F. D. No. 1.

Haw River, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.

Dear Old Santa:—
I am a little boy six years old. I live at Haw River, N. C. I want you to bring me a train and track, a rubber ball, and some candy, oranges, raisins and nuts.

If you had intended to bring me any more things, you can take them to some poor little orphan child.

I have no brothers or sisters, but I have a little baby cousin. I call him "Little Brudder." I want you to bring him some money to put in his bank. His mother won't let him eat any candy.

Wishing you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, I am,
Your Little Friend,
ALLEN GRAVES ALBRIGHT.

Haw River, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.

Dear Old Santa:—
I am a little girl 10 years old. My name is Nannie Lea Allen, and my home is in Orange County, but I am staying at Haw River, N. C., this winter. I go to the Aycock Graded School and am in the 4th grade.

I want you to bring me a ring, and some candy, nuts and oranges.

I have one sister 7 years old, named Maud, and one brother 5 years old named Monroe. I want you to bring them something, if I don't get anything.

Now, if you do come to see me this time, you will find me at the same place you found me last year.

I will go home the 19th or 20th. Hoping you may have good weather

to make your trips, I am,
Your little friend,
NANNIE LEA ALLEN.

THANKS IN ADVANCE.
Teer, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a nine year old girl. I want you to please send me a plain ring and a drawing picture book, and pair of rubber shoes. If you have not got these things just send what you please.

Thanking you in advance. From
NELLIE TEER.

Rock Creek, N. C., Dec. 15, 1914.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl nine years old. I live in the country. I want you to bring me a pretty doll with curly hair and some raisins too.

Now, I hope you will not think this too much. So, Goodbye, Dear Santa.

IMOGENE MOSER.
R. F. D. No. 1.

Rock Creek, N. C., Dec. 15, 1914.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little boy 4 years old. I want a horn and some nuts, oranges and candy.

DEAN SHOFFNER.
R. F. D. No. 2.

Rock Creek, N. C., Dec. 15, 1914.

SANTA WILL VISIT HILLSBORO.
Hillsboro, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl of ten years. I want you to bring me some fruits and a doll.

LILLIE HOCUTT.

Saxapahaw, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I want you to bring me an automobile, a watch, some candy, oranges and apples. Please remember my two little sisters and bring them something.

A Merry Christmas to you and everybody else.

CHARLIE F. ZACHARY.

Snow Camp, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl 8 years old. I go to school everyday at Sylvan. My teacher says I am good at school and mama says I am good at home. I thought I would write and tell you what I want for Christmas. I want you to bring me some candy, apples and oranges.

I have a little sister 5 years old. She wants a doll, and some candy and apples. Now, dear old Santa, if you don't think this is too much for two little girls, please bring what we have asked for. From

Your little friends,
JOSEPHINE ALLEN.
LOIS ALLEN.

Snow Camp, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl 7 years old. Please bring me a doll bed and some raisins and candy, a mug and oranges. I have two brothers, one four years old and one 6 years old. Wilbert wants a

little wagon, a knife, a ball. Howard wants a French harp, a little hammer.

EVELYN BRAXTON,
HOWARD BRAXTON,
WILBERT BRAXTON.

Snow Camp, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am 7 years old. I live about 1½ miles from Snow Camp, N. C. Mama tells me sometimes I am a bad boy but I will try to be better, if you will bring me something. I want a knife and an orange. I will close, wishing you a Merry Christmas, and please don't forget to come.

FINLEY STUART.

Snow Camp, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I'm a little girl 5 years old. I want you to bring me a doll and a pair of gloves, and some candy, raisins and oranges. I have a little sister, 3 years old, her name is Edna Rodema. She wants you to bring her a doll and a pair of gloves and some candy and oranges and raisins.

Dear Sant Claus, hope you won't think I have asked for too much.

Your friend,
LUCY BELLE GUTHRIE.

Elon College, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little boy eight years old. I think I am very good and I am glad Christmas will soon be here, because I know you will bring me something nice. I will leave it to you as to what to bring me. Will be glad of anything. So, Goodbye,

HOMER INGLE.

Burlington, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I want you to bring me a pair of roller skates and all kind of good things to eat.

THEODORE RENIGAR.

P. S.—My little baby sister wants a locket and chair. Please remember her—Dorothy Virginia Renigar.

Burlington, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I want you to bring me a train and all kind of good things to eat and bring me a little automobile that I can ride in.

Goodbye Santa.
HOWARD RENIGAR.
ROBERT RENIGAR.

Burlington, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl 9 years old. I want a doll that can open and shut her eyes. I want a nice bed for her to sleep in. I want some candy and some nuts. I have three little brothers and they say that they want a cap gun apiece and some cap and some oranges.

I love old Santa Claus. My name is

LILY LOW,
ROBERT LOW,
TONY LOW,
HENRY LOW,

R. F. D. No. 6.

WANTS TRAIN, TRACK AND ALL.
Burlington, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I want you to bring me a pair of gloves and a donkey and a train that runs around a track and violin and a man playing pool and a man riding a motor-cycle, please

HOWARD BOLAND.
Snow Camp, N. C., Dec. 14, 1914.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little boy 5 years old. I live at Snow Camp. I want you to bring me some bananas, oranges, raisins and negro toes and a tricycle big enough for me to ride. Please bring me these things, Dear Santa Claus.

Your little friend,
HOWARD McVEY.

CHICHESTER PILLS

DIAMOND BRAND
LADIES!
Ask your Druggist for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. TAKE NO OTHER. Buy of your Druggist and ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for twenty-five years regarded as Best. Satisfactory. Always Reliable.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

Professional Cards

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

J. F. Spoon, D. V. S.
W. A. Hornaday, D. V. M.
Spoon & Hornaday
Veterinarians
Office and Hospital Office Phone 877
415 Main St. Residence Phone 287

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 Counsellor at Law
Burlington, N. C.
Office room 7 and 8 Second floor First Nat'l Bank Building
office phone 337-J Resident phone 337-L

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.
80-G HOURS 7-8 p. m.

Summer Coughs Are Dangerous.
Summer coughs 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.

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 Kiler 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.

VICK'S Croup and SALVE
Pneumonia

THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

"I want to tell you what wonderful benefit I have received from the use of Theford's Black Draught," writes Mrs. Sylvania Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky.

"It certainly has no equal for the bad colds, liver and stomach troubles. I firmly believe Black-Draught saved my little girl's life. When she had the measles, they went in on her, but one good dose of Theford's Black-Draught made them break out, and she has had no more trouble. I shall never be without

in my home." For constipation, indigestion, headache, dizziness, malaria, chills and fever, biliousness, and all similar ailments, Theford's Black-Draught has proved itself a safe, reliable, gentle and valuable remedy.

If you suffer from any of these complaints, try Black-Draught. It is a medicine of known merit. Seventy-five years of splendid success proves its value. Good for young and old. For sale everywhere. Price 25 cents.



Got Missing Figures

THE General Manager was presenting plans for an extension of the factory to the company's directors at Detroit. He found that he had left an estimate sheet in his desk at the factory. He called up the factory on the Bell Long Distance Telephone. His assistant read the figures to him and the directors were able to act without delay.

Annoying delays are avoided by the use of the Bell Telephone.

When you telephone—smile

SOUTHERN BELL TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

GOOD THINGS FOR XMAS.

We have all kinds of good things for hristmas.

Apples, Oranges, Tangerines, Grape Fruit, Candy, Nuts, Raisins, Cocoanuts, Peanuts, Raw and Salted. Also full line Corn Oats, Hay, Meal, Flour, Poultry Feed, C. S. Hulls, Sweet Feed, for Horses and Mules, Dairy Feed if you want more milk put it up to the Cow, what it takes to do it we've got it when in doubt what to feed consult us, Eggs and Butter are are scarce and high, we can increase both, give us a chance.

Merchants Supply Co.

Burlington, N. C. and Graham, N. C.
Millers Agents, Melrose and Dan Valley Flour and Food.

R PRINT

SYNOPSIS.

Zudora is left an orphan at an early age. Her father is killed in a gold mine. Zudora and the fortune from the mine, which grows to be worth \$20,000,000, are left in the guardianship of Frank Keene, Zudora's father's brother. Zudora, giving promise of great beauty, reaches the age of sixteen. The uncle, who has set himself up as a Hindu mystic and is known as Hassam Ali, decides that Zudora must be before she can have a chance to come into possession of her money, so that it may be left to him, the next of kin. Hassam Ali sees an obstacle in his scheme in the person of John Storm, a young lawyer, for whom Zudora has taken a fancy, and he commands the girl to put the man out of her mind. Zudora insists that if she cannot marry Storm she will marry no one.

"Well, well," says Hassam Ali, "if you take such a stand I'll compromise. Solve my next twenty cases and you can marry him; fail in a single case and you must renounce him."

Zudora, using the knowledge gained from years of association with her uncle, unravels a baffling mystery and wins her first case—a case in which John Storm is saved from being convicted of a murder instigated by Hassam Ali himself.

CHAPTER III.

The Mystery of the Cheesemaker.

In a kind of cellar, under a window, a man sat, bent over a peculiarly constructed machine of small wheels that spun with lightning rapidity. Every now and then he paused and scrutinized the minute object he held in his fingers. At length he seemed satisfied, rose, stopped the machine and shuffled over to a cupboard. Then he sat down on a cot and began to figure in a small notebook. The result of his mathematics evidently pleased him.

In a corner behind curtains stood a furnace, a crucible, with powerful bellows and chimney. It looked adaptable to tremendous heat pressure. The machine previously referred to was an unfamiliar one to any but the eyes of those who have watched similar machines in Amsterdam and Rotterdam, in Holland. It was a diamond cutting and polishing machine. What the unusual crucible brought forth remained to be seen.

The diamond cutter rose again and once more approached the cupboard



The Diamond Cutter.

and glanced over his treasure, which consisted of half a dozen perfect gems perfectly cut and polished, but small.

"I shall be rich some day,"

Then came sudden transition from joy to gloom. He dared not go forth, openly to sell these gems, for he feared that he would be looked upon as a thief. The fact that these diamonds were not registered would act against him. The least they would do would be to hale him before the customs officials as a smuggler. And if he told the truth his wonderful discovery would become public property, and he would be ruined.

"I am unlucky," he groaned. "I see how it is. I must divide, with some one in order to get anything. I will sound Hassam Ali."

He had disposed of several gems among pawnbrokers who were known not to ask questions, but in these transactions he had received but a fourth of what the gems were worth. These things contributed to his sudden rise and fall of spirits. He was also something of a madman.

Presently he sallied. There was a faint odor of curds in the air. Beyond the wall was a cheesemaker's shop, and there one could buy anything from a Camembert to what is known as a Dutch cheese. The diamond cutter discovered that he was hungry. So he left his den, bought some cheese and rye bread and returned, soon to begin his labors again. During certain intervals of silence he heard without apparent notice slight scratching sounds. The furnace began to glow, throwing weird lights upon his lined and ecstatic countenance.

When night came he went again to his treasure and gave a cry of anguish. A gem was gone! He searched thoroughly, but could not find it. It could not be possible that he had made a mistake in the original counting. He would go and have his friend Hassam Ali look into his crystal. There were wonderful revelations made there, and Hassam Ali reassured him that the gem would be found.

kept forming in the heart of the crystal. He was intensely superstitious without realizing the fact. Yet again he saw the face, the same appeal in it. His heart swelled with fury and hate. He was beginning to hate his niece, for we invariably hate those we have wronged or intend to wrong. Whenever he saw her slender white throat a horrible, almost irresistible, desire laid hold of him to take that white throat within his fingers and crush the life out of it. At the same time he became vaguely alarmed lest at some time or other he should surrender to this mad desire. No, no!



Hassam Ali Was an Adept at Disguising Himself.

A thousand times no! He must follow without deviation the plans he had mapped out. Sooner or later he would catch his ends without incriminating himself. She suspected nothing. One side of her was all keenness and insight, but the other side of her was as guileless as a child, and to this side he always played. He must wait, tedious as waiting might be. Gold, gold, yellow gold, the most beautiful thing in the world; millions of shining disks, all his. He suddenly shook himself. He must smother these thoughts, this rampant desire, or he might overstep. Misers are full of strange cunning.

Zudora had given her word to say nothing about her great inheritance, and her loyalty to her word was as strong as hoops of steel.

Hassam Ali was an adept at disguising himself, making himself unrecognizable. A half dozen touches of the brush, a muller about his chin, and even Zudora would fail to recognize him at first glance. He sallied forth. He was eager to learn what Storm was doing. For the present Storm was the main obstacle in his way. If he became Zudora's husband, goodly to the Trainer millions, whether Zudora lived or not. If Zudora married Storm clandestinely he was determined upon that knowledge to kill them both. Once a week he made inquiries at the bureau of licenses.

Zudora met Storm in the park, and they idled away an hour or two building castles in Spain. The will of Jason Olds having been probated, Storm was the recipient of a hundred thousand, which he immediately divided between several hospitals. He wanted it known that, aside from his business relations, he wanted nothing of Olds, living or dead. His gift reacted favorably.

Storm became suddenly serious. "My dear," he said, "I want to ask you some really vital questions."

"Do you love your uncle?"

She did not answer at once because the question was totally unexpected. She began to think.

"Why, John, that's an odd question."

"I know it, but I just simply had to ask it."

"Well, no, I can't say honestly that I love him," growling.

"Not can you say honestly that he loves you. My dear girl, I might as well admit to you that some one is interested in putting me out of the way. I've been shot at in the dark on three different occasions. I have received anonymous letters purporting to come from some disgruntled politician. I think the best thing you can do is to marry me."

"Not until every letter of my agreement is complete."

"I suppose you've made up your mind?"

"Yes. Just as firmly as I have made up my mind that you're my man and that I wouldn't exchange you for the greatest kingdom on earth."

He laughed and pressed her hand. He had been on the point of telling her his innermost suspicions. He saw now that she was going to have trouble enough without his adding to it. Brave little girl! Because she loved him she had assumed almost three times the tasks of Hercules. He became more and more determined to follow her and stand guard over her in every case she had—that is, if they left him alone. From the bottom of his soul he distrusted Keene, Hassam Ali, so called. It did not require an unusually sharp intuition to feel the sense of hatred directed against him whenever he came into the presence of the mystic. But he possessed no defined theory as to what had caused this activity of passion. It was born of no tender sentiment for the niece. Nor could it be due to the fact that he, Storm, looked with contempt upon Keene's work. He knew Keene to be absolutely indifferent to what the public thought of his affairs. In this Storm was compelled to admit of a secret admiration for the man. Think deeply and constantly as he might, however, he could not bring to the surface any legitimate cause for Keene's bitter antagonism.

Storm's mistake was that he did not reveal to Zudora what his real suspicions were—that it was Hassam Ali who wanted him out of the way. They both in that event would have escaped a good deal of trouble, being mutually prepared for it.

When they at last separated Storm went downtown, quite aware of the fact that he was being shadowed. But he did not recognize his shadower.

Storm usually worked late at night in his study, and he generally felt the need of a bite before turning in. This midnight lunch consisted of cheese and crackers and a pint of ale. He was seldom troubled with insomnia. Every other day he would drop into Altmann's cheese shop, chat awhile with the cheesemaker, his wife and daughter, and then leave with his regular purchase.

Now it happened that Hassam Ali's midnight appetite was similar to that of Storm's, except that Hassam Ali never touched alcoholic beverages of any sort. Moreover, he was friend to both cheesemaker and diamond cutter. There was more to the latter than most people suspected. When the mystic saw Storm enter the cheesemaker's his first inspiration was to learn what sort of cheese he generally purchased and eventually substitute a poisoned one. It was immaterial to him whether Altmann paid for the deed or not.

As Storm entered one door the diamond cutter came out of the other. Hassam Ali made a sign, which the latter answered. Together they reentered the building. Hassam Ali had no desire to run into Storm.

"I did not recognize you, master," said the diamond cutter.

and the heat of it drove Hassam Ali backward toward the wall.

"We must wait a few moments. Sometimes the heat is too small, sometimes too hot. The secret is the medium heat."

The speaker threw off the power, stood immovable for the space of four minutes, then delicately picked out a black lump. This he skillfully broke with a small hammer. Presently he held out his palm. A crystal a little larger than a pinhead lay upon it.



A diamond of the purest water.

In the background. He was himself too old a bird to be caught at such a game. But if this was honestly done! He was informed at the jeweler's that the crystal was an uncut diamond, perfectly white, and worth about \$40. So far so good. Hassam Ali returned to the inventor.

"It's a white diamond, worth about \$40. Now, before we go any farther, let me see a piece of carbon."

The inventor exhibited his stock and invited Hassam Ali to make his selection. To Hassam's mind, had each piece contained a diamond the inventor already possessed a small fortune. He was beginning to feel reassured.

Soon another diamond came to life as it were. Hassam Ali was convinced. There was no charlatanism in him. The man had discovered one of the greatest secrets in the world.

"Oh, I have failures. Sometimes the carbon is not right. Again, the power is not strong enough. But I will show you some of the gems I have already made."

He went to the cupboard and produced his little hoard. He poured them into Hassam Ali's hands. The gems were all exquisitely cut and polished. The largest was about the size of an ordinary parlor match head.

"How many here?" inquired the visitor, now genuinely astonished.

"Ten."

morrow, and together we'll examine the seals."

"But what do you think?"

"About what?"

"The stones."

"Oh, I am quite certain that in the event of your being able to make the stones in great sizes you will not only be famous, but rich. Still, you know what a sensitive thing a diamond is. It would be wise to keep your secret until you have made your fortune."

"I'm no fool. If it got about that I made diamonds at a profit, however

small, the diamond market would go to smash."

Seals were applied to the cupboard, and Hassam Ali went away.

The moment he was gone the diamond cutter berated himself furiously. What had possessed him to take Hassam Ali so utterly into his confidence? And there was a thief about! How could any one have known that he had diamonds? And more puzzling than all else, why hadn't the thief taken them all? He did not sleep well that night.

When he and Hassam Ali broke the seals in the morning there were but six stones left.

"Altmann!" cried the diamond cutter. "He has some hole in the wall. I'll kill him!"

"Be still!" said Hassam Ali sternly, seizing the man and shaking him violently. "If he is guilty and hears you, goodby to your gems. We'll put a dictatorship in and find out what the cheesemaker and his family talk about. You needn't worry about the expense. I'll see to that. And we'll go to work at once. A dictatorship down the wall

into the furnace mouth. His heart had given out.

And so Hassam Ali would never be able to add diamonds to his pyramids of shining gold.

agely. Then he picked it up and broke it. It was a good cheese, and it would be shameful to waste it.

"Look!" he cried suddenly. From the cheese he plucked a small diamond.

"I knew it!" exclaimed the unhappy diamond cutter. "It's Altmann, after all!"

Meanwhile Storm, having lost his chance in the small riot and learning that the cry had been a practical joke or the clever scheme of a petty thief, returned to the shop, somewhat ruffled in spirit, to purchase another cheese. He had scarcely taken it into his hand when the diamond cutter, followed by two policemen, came rushing in and demanded the arrest of every one in the shop—that is to say, Storm, the cheesemaker and his wife. They did not take his daughter, who remained behind weeping.

Storm was permitted to telephone Zudora.

"What is the matter?" she demanded.

"It seems that I've been arrested as an accomplice of Altmann, the cheesemaker, on the charge of stealing diamonds from a diamond cutter living next door. The diamonds were found in a cheese I bought. As a matter of fact, I think it's a practical joke of some sort. You know where Altmann's is. Nothing serious can possibly come of it, but I'll have to do a lot of buying when I leave the police station. The laugh is on me somewhere."

"I'll have you out before midnight," she declared.

But she nearly lost her life in the furnace room. The diamond cutter ran amuck when he saw her enter his chamber of secrets, and he flew at her like an enraged tiger. She eluded him and took up a hammer, with which to defend herself. The hammer was nothing to the madman. He reached out to clutch her when he gave a wild cry, stumbled and fell headlong

into the furnace mouth. His heart had given out.

And so Hassam Ali would never be able to add diamonds to his pyramids of shining gold.

But the death of the diamond cutter complicated matters, and, despite the protestations of innocence on the part of the victims, they were held.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]



The Trap Was Neatly Arranged and Laid.



He Reached Out to Clutch Her.



The Cry Had Been a Practical Joke.



The Crystal Was an Uncut Diamond.

POOR