

# Burlington Deeply Mourns The Loss of Her Benefactor.

## THE TWICE-A-WEEK DISPATCH

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

BURLINGTON, ALAMANCE COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA, TUESDAY, JANUARY 19, 1915.

### TO THE TAXPAYERS OF ALAMANCE COUNTY: J. W. MURRAY DIES IN EXPLOSION OF YACHT OUR ADVICE TO REPRESENTATIVE VERNON.

Your county finances are in bad shape. Your county debt is increasing about twenty thousand dollars per year, that is, every year you spend twenty thousand dollars more than you take in, every five years your debt is increasing a hundred thousand dollars, and upon this vast sum you have to pay interest. Only last year, your county debt increased thirty thousand dollars, this year it may be more. Every five years you are paying more than a hundred thousand dollars in interest upon your county debt—where will it all end? What are you going to do? The Legislature is in session now. If you want to do anything, now is the time. There are only about forty-five days of the session left. Are you going to allow your county to become bankrupt before you wake up and take steps to prevent it? Your county debt is now more than three hundred and forty thousand dollars. It was said during the last campaign that you had two hundred and sixty thousand dollars worth of good roads and bridges to show for the debt, but the man who made this statement got elected and has not been heard from since. You may have the bridges, but your roads are so bad you cannot get to them. These statements are not campaign thunder—they are cold facts, they are the truth. Every one of you know them to be the truth. They are not said to injure any man, men, or party, they are said because we feel the effects of these conditions. You owe us money, and we need it, you cannot come to town and bring it to us. You could send it if you had it, but we know that some of you have not got it. You have something to sell, but you cannot bring it to market, therefore, you cannot sell it, and therefore, you cannot pay us. You owe others and the same conditions exist. Some of you do not owe any one, but you have something to sell, and unless conditions improve you cannot sell it, and you too will soon have to owe some one, and all on account of bad roads. The road system for this county is rotten, the blame rests upon those in authority, because they will not change the road system. It may be that they have not thought it needed changing very bad, or it may be that they did not know what changes to make to better conditions, but is up to you to speak out, if you want a better road system. Let your wishes be known to your representative, no matter whether you voted for him or not, if he is the man he represents himself to be, and ought to be, he will not stop to ask, "Did this man vote for me," but he will ask, "Is it right, is this the thing to do?" and having informed himself upon this point, he will set about the task of doing it.

Now, what do you want? Read this issue of The Dispatch and if you are in sympathy with our suggestions, let it be known, or if you know a better system, write to your representative. We have no pet hobby, we are not seeking to embarrass anybody. We want something done for you and for us. Conditions are intolerable, the faithful rural carriers who make life more pleasant for you by making you a visit each day, can hardly reach you, and some even have to walk a part of the way at least. You know the true conditions. You know the system under which we are laboring. Do you want a change, if so, what change do you want? Put your thinking cap on, get busy with your neighbor, talk it over with Mary, and then write to Raleigh, setting forth your views. Talk plain, talk English, talk common sense, tell your representative that you want relief and that you want it now. If he cannot make up his mind after hearing from all of you, and putting all your ideas together, let him call a mass meeting at the Court House in Graham, N. C., and you can start the day before, in order to be sure to get there, and you can take your own time going back home, and you can give your representative your views and your neighbor can do likewise. Then he will know what you want and how to get it. Do you think someone else will attend to these matters, you must act for your self, but see your neighbor and talk it over with him, and then both act. There are hundreds of others just waiting like you for some one else to start the ball to rolling. The business men in all parts of the county are with you, and are willing to help you, because when helping you they are helping themselves. If you do not know how to go about getting what you want or letting those in authority know what you want, write a letter to The Dispatch, stating your views, and if you do write, sign your name, but if you do not want to sign your name, or do not want your name used, we will respect your wishes.

So, now get busy, and let the lawmakers know what you want. Our columns are open to you, whether you are subscribers or not. The Dispatch stands for Progress, Better Roads and Better County Administration.

#### WHAT DO YOU STAND FOR?

If you receive a copy of The Dispatch, and are not a subscriber, it will be an invitation to subscribe, and you need not hesitate to accept the paper as it is paid for, so far as you are concerned. Read this issue carefully, and if it meets your approval, call No. 265 and request us to place your name upon the record of The Dispatch family. Remember it comes to you twice each week. Seven days is a long time to wait for the news in this progressive age. When you are a subscriber to The Dispatch, you get double value in fresh, readable and up-to-date news. In this connection allow us to call your attention to the coupon in this issue regarding the abolition of the Office of County Treasurer. If you favor this change, please sign your name to the coupon, then cut it out and mail, bring or send it to The Dispatch office. Do not neglect this. It is an important matter to the taxpayers of this county.

#### ON PAMLIKO SOUND.

Mr. James W. Murray, President of the Piedmont Trust Company, Loses His Life in Pamlico Sound when his Yacht, Julia, is Completely Destroyed by Explosion of her Gasoline Tanks Last Friday Morning—Mrs. Murray the Only Survivor of the Explosion—The Searching Party Unable to Find any of the Three Bodies Which Were Lost.

Mr. James W. Murray, president of the Piedmont Trust Company, of this city; Mrs. W. E. Porch, of Beaufort; and Mr. G. P. Dodson, of Norfolk, Va., lost their lives early last Friday morning when the gasoline tanks of the yacht exploded, on Pamlico sound, near Long Shore river at a point about twenty miles from Englehard, Hyde county, and the vessel sank before any assistance could reach them.

Mrs. J. W. Murray was a member of the party, but was blown clear of the boat by the explosion, and was picked up by fisherman about two hours later. She is the only survivor of the party.

Mr. and Mrs. Murray, and Mrs. Porch went to Norfolk, early in the week to buy the yacht. The purchase was made, and Mr. Dodson, from whom the yacht was bought started south on board the vessel, on Wednesday afternoon. The trip was uneventful until Friday morning when the explosion occurred.

On account of rough weather the party was forced to put in to Elizabeth City on Thursday, and left there late in the afternoon or night.

About 1 o'clock Friday morning Mrs. Murray heard someone strike a match, which ignited the gas in the cabin of the vessel causing the explosion. She was blown through a window on the opposite side of the yacht, and in going through the window managed to catch hold of a life preserver, which she managed to get around her which held her up in the water until the fisherman arrived, about two hours later. Mrs. Porch's clothes were set afire by the explosion and Mr. Murray threw her overboard and jumped himself. Mr. Dodson also jumped. Mrs. Porch and Mr. Murray were never seen again. Mr. Dodson swam up near to Mrs. Murray and told her "goodbye," saying the life preserver would not support two and if he caught hold of it, both might drown, so he left her and sank beneath the water, never to arise again.

Mrs. Murray was taken to Englehard where medical attention was given her. She remained there until Sunday afternoon, when she went on board the U. S. Revenue Cutter, Pamlico, which searched for the bodies.

Up to this time none of the bodies have been recovered.

The first news of the accident received here came in a telegram to Mr. C. Brown Cox, from Mrs. Murray Friday afternoon saying the boat had been burned and that she was the sole survivor.

Mr. Cox left Friday afternoon No. 22 to go to the scene of the disaster and assist in searching for the bodies. He returned to the city this morning on No. 21, with Mrs. Murray, after searching two days and two nights for the bodies, which they were unable to recover.

#### MR. MURRAY'S PART IN BURLINGTON'S HISTORY.

Mr. Murray began his business career here as a lawyer about fifteen years ago. He made a success of his business and later organized the Piedmont Trust Company, a then small company doing a real estate business. This proved so successful that he enlarged the field of his company by adding stocks and bonds to it. The

company kept on growing until now it is one of the State's strongest Trust Companies and does an extensive business all through this section.

Mr. Murray was president up until his death, but had not been actively engaged for the last few months in the affairs of the company, he being out of town a good bit of the time.

Mr. Murray not only looked into the future and anticipated the needs of the people of the Piedmont Section, but as a thorough organizer it is doubtful if he has a peer.

It was Mr. Murray's intention, owing to the condition of his health, to retire from the active management of the Piedmont Trust Company as president and had trained each of his assistants to conduct his particular department.

It was through the efforts of Mr. Murray that the Piedmont Railway & Electric Company was formed and the trolley line given to Burlington and Alamance county. Another of his great undertakings was a hospital for Burlington, which is now assured and will be built in Piedmont, and will be in all probability named the Murray Memorial Hospital.

#### THE YACHT VERY HANDSOME.

The yacht "Julia," was 42 feet long and was handsomely fitted in quarters and cabin. She had sleeping accommodations for eight and a carrying capacity of thirty five persons. She was equipped with gasoline engines and carried supply tanks which held 30 to 40 gallons of fuel.

"Oh, Death, it is a solemn call,  
A sudden judgment to us all;  
It takes the young as well as old,  
And folds them in its arms so cold."

Jehovah is my strength and my shield;  
My heart hath trusted in him,  
and I am helped; therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth;  
and with my song will I praise him.—Psalm 28:7.

#### ELON DEFEATS TRINITY.

Trinity, Jan. 16.—Last night witnessed a hotly contested basketball game on Trinity's floor, in which the strong Elon quint outplayed the Trinity five.

Elon started the scoring in the beginning, and in the end the score was 16 to 18 in Elon's favor.

The outstanding star for Trinity was Captain Siler, who pocketed four field goals and also four fouls out of seven free passes.

For Elon Morefield, the Elon freshman along with Captain Bradford, did the greater part of the offensive work, while Mossey and Morgan were defending their goal with their old-time fighting spirit. McCauley, playing his first year at center, proved a success, scoring two field goals to Neal's one.

#### AID TO COUNTY FAIRS.

The senate last week passed a bill appropriating \$3,500 for the purpose of aiding in agricultural exhibits at county fairs. The appropriation carries \$50 for each county fair in the State.

While the democrats may not have done all they promised to do, the country is perhaps willing to be let alone.

The Dispatch has no desire to dictate to Hon. John H. Vernon, Democratic Representative to the Legislature from this county, but we believe Mr. Vernon is broad enough or at least should be, to want the advice and co-operation of every elector in the county, be he Democrat, Republican, Progressive, Prohibitionist, or any other creed, and The Dispatch believes that if he will listen to some of the advice given, that his record as a Legislator, will be a credit to himself and the party who elected him. Mr. Vernon knows as well as The Dispatch that our system of county government is wrong, and badly wrong. Mr. Vernon knows that our road system is a disgrace to an intelligent people, and while The Dispatch differed with Mr. Vernon upon political matters, and stills differs with him, yet we want to see him rise above partisan lines and do what is best for this county, regardless of who advocates it. We want to see him do what is best for our people, ever if what he does makes the county so rock-ribbed Democratic that the Republican party will not black the board in years to come, and he has the opportunity. Will he grasp it? or will he harken to the bosses and allow conditions to drag along as they have been, rather than advocate and pass measures for the relief of the tax payers just because the measures are advocated by what he terms his political opponents? The road system is bad. The method of collecting the road tax is bad. These things should be changed. We feel quite sure that Mr. Vernon feels they should be changed, and we know from conversation that a great many people who helped to elect him feel that this system is bad, and that they want it changed. It is this knowledge that has prompted us to suggest to Mr. Vernon that he undertake to change it. Now, as to the remedy: Our position is the same now as during the campaign. Mr. Vernon knows what this position is. He heard it stated day by day, and no doubt knows it by heart. This is the only remedy we have. It is the only one that we think will accomplish the desired results. We ask Mr. Vernon to give it careful consideration, and unless he can devise a better system, to write our proposition into law. If he can devise something better, something that will remedy the existing evil, and will do it, then he will be entitled to the gratitude of a mud-burdened people, and not only will he be entitled to the gratitude of a mud-burdened people, but if he really enacts a good road law, he will not only be entitled to the gratitude of the people, but we are willing to go a step farther and say that he will be entitled to the support of the people. The Dispatch is Republican to the core, but we are not so partisan as to want to see Mr. Vernon blunder in making a new road law, or to allow the present rotten system to remain, but rather would we see him enact such a law as would be a blessing to the tax payers of this county and rob us of a political issue so far as the road system is concerned. Now, will Mr. Vernon rise to the occasion and enact such a law, or will he allow the present system to remain in vogue, rather than give affront to the grafters who profit by the present road law at the expense of the taxpayers of the county?

Our advice, Mr. Vernon, is to pass an act that the county convic shall construct at least two miles of permanent roads in each township in the county during the year for a period of twenty years. That they shall work 60 hours per week, and shall receive a small compensation over their up-keep and the same to go to the dependent upon them for support, or to any person they may designate, and if they do not have any one dependent upon them, or do not care to designate some one to receive their wages, that it shall be held in trust and paid to them upon their release. That you repeal the present law in regard to working the roads three days or pay so much money; that no one be allowed to work the roads in lieu of his tax, but that every person from the age of 21 to 45 be required to pay a money sum for the benefit of the road fund, and that it be listed at the time his other taxes are listed, and collected the same as his other taxes are collected; that all public roads be laid out in sections of so many miles each, and let out by contract to the lowest bidder every two years, provided, that if any contractor complies to the very letter and spirit of his contract, that he shall be awarded his section of road for another two years at the same price, without having to re-bid. This provision will be an incentive to keep his road in good repair, all contractors to give bond in reasonable amount for faithful performance of duty, all bonds to be for double amount of contract.

We advise further that you have the Office of County Treasurer abolished, and that the amount now paid to the county treasurer, be put into the road fund with which to help employ a competent civil engineer to have charge of the road work in the county. This amount, together with the amount you now pay your road superintendent, will employ a first class man.

Our information is that only fifteen hundred people out of more than four thousand paid their road tax. This leaves twenty-five hundred people liable to road duty, who either are supposed to work the road, or who shirk this work altogether. Is it any reason that your roads are in the condition that are are? and is this not proof positive that the system ought to be changed?

There are many other needed reforms which ought to be put into operation, but our representative is only human, and of course cannot work out all the needed reforms in one session of the Legislature, but if he has the interests of his people at heart, he will at least see that this miserable makeshift of a road law is changed, and changed along the lines set forth above, or a better system than this worked out if that be possible.

As a parting shot: Won't you rob The Dispatch of this much campaign thunder during the next campaign in so far as the Roads of Alamance County are concerned?

LOVE LETTERS.

In the old-fashioned novel lovers quite frequently quarreled, just as they do now, but while the heroine of today may suffer remorse just as painful as that of her predecessor, she need not suffer so long. She has merely to call her lover over the telephone to remind him that he left his cigarette case on the davenport, and the quarrel is made up. Or, perhaps, the lover may live at a distance, and the fair young lady may be financially unable to bear the expense of a long distance telephone call. She can then go to the corner drug store and buy a picture postcard upon which she can scribble a few conciliatory words, and if her anxiety gets the better of her judgment, she can see that the postcard bears some appropriate words such as "Do you still love your baby doll?" This is only one of the many evidences of the decline of the art of letter writing.

Where is the young man who used to prop a book of model letters against the lamp and laboriously copy the sonorous phrases, now and then adding something of his own? And where is the young lady who had a passion for prettily turned sentiments, and made her commas with a meticulous exactitude which spoke eloquently of long practice?

The young man may be proposing marriage by telegraph, and the young lady in order to seem becomingly diffident, may be taking advantage of an idle hour at the office by typewriting on the firm's stationery, a note of acceptance. Therefore, it would seem that the art of letter writing has waned with the rise of quicker means of communication, but on the other hand, one of the most overworked bromides in the language is, "I hate to write long letters, but I like to get them."—Indianapolis News.

GOD'S LOVE FOR MEN.

Now tonight you may ask me, "Why does God love those who are not worthy of His love? Why does He love the unlovely?" Well, I don't know that I can answer that any better than by saying, Why does the sun shine? Because it can't help it. Why does God love? Because He can't help it. That is His nature. He is love, and there is not a man on the face of the earth tonight whom God does not love. God hates sin, but He makes a distinction between sin and the sinner. God loves the sinner, but He is at war with sin, because He knows that sin mars our happiness. Because He loves us He wants us to forsake sin and turn from it.

I think one reason we are so blind to the love of God is that we are always measuring God by our rule. We love a man as long as he is worthy of our love, and when he ceases to be worthy of our love we cast him off. Not so with God. We must not measure God with our rule. God's love is unchangeable.

Human nature is very changeable. Some people who thought a good deal of you and me a few years ago don't care so much for us now. Their love has died out. But not so with Him. His love is unchangeable.

Can a mother forget the little child of her bosom? Do you mothers forget your children? Now that is perhaps the strongest love that we know anything about on earth—a mother's love. There are a great many things that will separate a father from his son but there is not anything in the wide world that will separate a true mother from her own child. They say that death has borne down everything in this world, but there is one thing stronger than death—that is a mother's love. Death has never been able to conquer that. Now, the prophet seizes hold of that.

Can a mother forget the child of her bosom? Yes, she may forget, but I will never forget thee."—From a Sermon by Dwight L. Moody.

Ethel, the 6-year-old member of a very poor family, was told by her father, that she had a new baby sister.

"Isn't that splendid?" he asked. But hard lessons of the "high cost of living in these war times" had taken root in the young lady's mind and she answered solemnly:

"Well, daddy, I s'pose it's all right, but it seems to me there's a lot of things we needed more."

WHY?

"Gentlemen," began an innocent-faced old man as he approached a couple of men waiting on a corner for a car. "I was kicked by a cow a few weeks ago and I find that my memory is not what it was. Perhaps you will answer a question."

"We will," was chorused, according to the Pittsburgh Dispatch.

"If I hadn't been kicked by a cow, I shouldn't have to trouble you."

"Oh, no trouble at all."

"She kicked with both heels to head."

"Too bad."

"She kicked with both heels to once."

"Yes?"

"And it was two days later before I come to."

"Yes, but the question you wanted to ask?"

"Yes, the question." Sure it won't bother you to answer?"

"Certainly it won't."

"Then, gentlemen, for what reason do we celebrate Hallowe'en?"

The men looked down, and then looked up, and then looked at each other. Thus for a long minute and then they turned away and left the man who had been kicked by a cow. They couldn't answer his question.

HOW THE KAISER GOT WET.

A few days ago it was reported that the Kaiser had received a ducking by falling into a flooded trench, relates the London Times. A few versions of his majesty's immersion is being told in the London clubs. If it is not true, it is at least well invented.

The other night, so the story goes, the Emperor arrived at headquarters arrayed in his most glorious uniform—white, with silver facings, white mantle and silver helmet—but dripping wet. The astonishment his bedraggled appearance created was heightened when, taking no notice of his generale, he paced the floor, repeating to himself the strange sentence, "He did not do it." "He did not do it."

A veteran general approached him. "Majesty, I am afraid you are not well."

The Kaiser only muttered, "He did not do it," and gloomily strode from end to end of the hall as in a deep reverie, still murmuring the cryptic phrase.

Then another bold soldier came forward and faced his war lord. "I am sure your majesty is indisposed; can I be of service?"

At last the Kaiser was recalled to his surroundings and with characteristic emphasis exclaimed: "He did not do it. He did walk on the water."

Kate Douglas Wiggin's choicest possession, she says is a letter which she once received from the superintendent of a home for the feeble-minded. He spoke in glowing terms of the pleasure with which the "inmates had read her little book, 'Marm Lisa,' and ended thus superbly:

"In fact, madame, I think I may safely say that you are the favorite author of the feeble-minded!"—Woman's Home Companion.

Invigorating to the Pale and Sickly

The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, CROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC, drives out Malaria, cures the blood, and builds up the system. A true tonic. For adults and children. 50c.

Things won't come your way as long as the reverse lever is the only one you can use.

When the undertaker gets busy it's not always a proof that business is getting better.

It is not what is on a man, but what is in a man, that shows up on the scales of truth and merit.

"What are you doing with that miserable looking cur, Tommy?"

"Taking him to the dog show."

"But he can't win you a prize."

"Well, they may give me a special prize for showing the kind of a dog that no dog should be."

A PARTICULAR COOK.

"How about the new cook?"

"She says she wants three nights out a week, a beefsteak at every meal, and a room with southern exposure."

"Has she any references?"

"No; all she has is preferences."—Kansas City Journal.

HE HEARD THE NOISE.

"You should have heard Smith cracking up his wife's biscuits this morning."

"I believe I did hear him. I thought at the time he was chopping wood."—Hartford Times.

The trouble with the fellow who takes a cold bath every morning is that he can't help bragging about it.

Friend Wife will stock Friend Husband's den with coffee coupon pipes and trading stamp tobacco and then wonder why the old mule keeps on smoking cigarettes.

KEEPING HER AT HOME.

Wife—Don't you think you might manage to keep house alone for a week, while I go on a visit?

Husband—I guess so; yes, of course.

"But won't you be lonely and miserable?"

"Not a bit."

"Huh! Then I won't go."—New York Weekly.

How To Give Quinine To Children.

FEBRILINE is the trade-mark name given to an improved Quinine. It is Tasteless Syrup, pleasant to take and does not disturb the stomach. Children take it and never know it is Quinine. Also especially adapted to adults who cannot take ordinary Quinine. Does not nauseate nor cause nervousness nor ringing in the head. Try it the next time you need Quinine for any purpose. Ask for 2-ounce original package. The same FEBRILINE is shown in bottle. 25 cents.

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Your surplus earnings in first mortgage real estate bonds. No investment is SAFER. We guarantee the payment of both principal and interest. BONDS ranging from \$100.00 to \$500.00 on improved country and city property.
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Have 8 Pianos we want to sell before Christmas. Have you seen our \$175.00 & \$225.00 Pianos? See our \$49.00 Organ.
Have you seen that New Machine? "No Shuttle, No Bobbin." Put spool thread below and spool on top and "Go to Work," Simple, isn't it!
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Those old chairs, beds, tables, dressers etc to BURLINGTON, N. C., at the Corner Davis & Worth Street have them repaired a stitch in time saves nine.
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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 Bolgina & Son and Thorborn & 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.

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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.
Parsonage, Corner Front and Trolinger Streets.

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.
Feace to those who enter. Blessings to those who go.
Preaching every Sunday, 11:00 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.
Sacrament of the Lord's Supper with offering for Church charities, First Sunday in each month.
Sunday School, every Sunday, 9:30 A. M.
Prayer Meeting, Wednesday, 8:00 P. M.
Board of Stewards meet on Monday 8:00 P. M., after Fourth Sunday in each month.
Woman's Missionary Society meets 4:00 P. M., on Monday, after 1st and 3rd Sundays.

Parsonage, corner W. Davis and Hoke Streets.
Pastor's Telephone, No. 168.
Ring—Talk—Hang Up—"Busy."

WEBB AVENUE M. E. CHURCH SOUTH.
Rev. E. C. Durham, 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. E. Sellars, 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.
Prayer 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.
L. 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.

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

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

POOR P



**PARDONED MAN NOT INNOCENT.**

"When Senator William J. Stone was governor of Missouri, from 1892 to 1897, he received many petitions from prisoners in the penitentiary and their friends either for commutation of sentence or pardon," said Oscar Sanford, of St. Louis, according to the Washington Post. "The then governor nearly every day would find on his desk a big stack of letters from the inmates of the penitentiary, and the burden of the complaint always was that the prisoner was innocent and ought to be turned loose. Governor Stone was about ready to believe that the Missouri penitentiary was filled with innocents when he went one day to make a tour of inspection.

"He found many of the prisoners who had petitioned for release and they repeated in person what they had written or asked their friends to write. After a while the governor found a strapping fellow who made a strong impression.

"What's your name?" asked the governor.

"The man told his name, and Governor Stone followed it up by inquiring:

"For stealing a horse," was the answer.

"But, did you steal the horse?" said the Governor, somewhat timidly.

"I certainly did," returned the prisoner.

"Then you were convicted justly for your crime and deserve your punishment," remarked the governor.

"There's no doubt about that," replied the convict.

"Well, I'm going to pardon you," said the governor. You have no business in a prison with so many innocent men."

**Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days**  
Your druggist will refund money if PAGO CREAM fails to cure any case of itching, bleeding or protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. The first application gives ease and rest. See

Some people complain that Secretary Bryan is the goat of the cabinet. But what else was he put into the cabinet for?

**NO GENTLEMAN.**

In London they are telling this story of Max Beerbohm, who, it appears, was so unlucky as to lose his umbrella at the Carlton Club, says the Literary Digest.

With his usual facetiousness, he had caused a notice of his loss to be posted in one of the club rooms, in these terms:

"The nobleman who took the undersigned's umbrella will confer a great favor by leaving it with clerk of this club."

Some member remonstrated with Beerbohm, saying that it was a gratuitous affront to state that a nobleman had taken the umbrella.

"I have worked it out quite logically," said Beerbohm. "It's very plain. The by-laws of this club state that the membership thereof is composed of noblemen and gentlemen; and since the person who took my umbrella is certainly no gentleman it follows that he must be a nobleman."

Men who take things easy are apt to let them slide the same way.

Many a man's ignorance is due to the fact that he thinks he knows it all.

Sulzer ought to try for Congress next. Cannon got back—Springfield Republican.

Carranza may have failings, but he takes the best photograph of all the Mexican leaders.—New York World.

"He's one of the most conscientious men I know."

"Yes. He always says: 'Give me a match, please,' instead of 'Lend me a match.'"—Detroit Free Press.

**DOUBTFUL MAJORITY.**

Doctor—I have to report, sir, that you are the father of triplets.

Politician—Impossible! I'll demand a recount.—Puck.

Whitman is the elephant jockey for 1916, the way things stand now.

A simple explanation might be found in the theory that Sulzer polled the crook vote.

For a navy that is bottled up, the German navy is doing very well, in various oceans and zones.

**HIS SENSE OF FITNESS.**

Judge (to man arrested for drunkenness)—What is your business?

Prisoner—Proof-reader, your honor.

Judge—Ah, I'll send you to the house of correction.—Boston Evening Transcript.

For love of grace,

Lay not that flattering unction to your soul

That not your trespass but my madness speaks:

It was but skin and film the ulcerous place:

While rank corruption, mining all within,

Infects unseen. —Shakespeare.

New Jersey's was the unkindest cut of all.

Reports are persistent that von Kluck has been scratched.

Where was George W. Perkins when the cyclone struck?

The mistress of the seas is having some trouble with them.

Must I give way and room to your rash cholera?

Shall I be frightened, when a madman stares? —Shakespeare.

Shall little haughty ignorance pronounce

His works unwise, of which the smallest part

Exceeds the narrow vision of his mind? —Thompson.

Decide not rashly. The decision made

Can never be recalled. The gods implore not,

Letter carriers in Portugal are said to save themselves much walking on Sundays by delivering letters at the churches, but for obvious reasons, it is not excepted that the plan will be adopted here.

We hear of one of the dear creatures who gives as her reason for opposing woman suffrage that there ought to be one thing in the world that man must do without calling on his wife to help him.

Plead not, solicit not; they only offer choice and occasion, which once being passed

Returns no more. —Longfellow.

However, there'll be fewer objections in the House since Jerry Donovan's defeat.

Democrats, Republicans, and the "I told you so's" all agree that it was a glorious victory.

Instead of being neutral, the North Sea appears to have adopted the German "verboten."

Like his famous predecessors, Augustus Heinze finally succumbed to the player that coppers all bets.

From the way things went, Bill Sulzer must regret that Charlie Murphy didn't hand him a few more.

A lady writer claims that crime is rare among actors, but perhaps she has never seen some of them act.

Considering what the people of Mexico have put up with in the past we are not sure they would elect Carranza to the presidency if they were given the opportunity.

We do not know just how much the Democratic administrations in this State have been spending, yet it seems that they have made way with about all they could get hold of.

**UGH! CALOMEL MAKES YOU SICK. DON'T STAY BILIOUS, CONSTIPATED**

**"Dodson's Liver Tone" Will Clean Your Sluggish Liver Better Than Calomel and Can Not Salmate.**

Calomel makes you sick; you lose a day's work. Calomel is quicksilver and it salivates; calomel injures your liver. If you are bilious; feel lazy, sluggish and all knocked out, if your bowels are constipated and your head aches or stomach is sour, just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone instead of using sickening, salivating calomel. Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning because you will wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working, your headache and dizziness gone, your stomach will be sweet and bowels regular. You will feel like working. You'll be cheerful; full of energy, vigor and ambition.

Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50 cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone under my personal guarantee that it will clean your sluggish liver better than nasty calomel; it won't make you sick and you can eat anything you want without being salivated. Your druggist guarantees that each spoonful will start your liver, clean your bowels and straighten you up by morning or you get your money back. Children gladly take Dodson's Liver Tone because it is pleasant tasting and doesn't gripe or cramp or make them sick. I am selling millions of bottles of Dodson's Liver Tone to people who have found that this pleasant, vegetable, liver medicine takes the place of dangerous calomel. Buy one bottle on my sound, reliable guarantee. Ask your druggist about me.

**JOYOUS COUNTRY LIFE.**

Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

The little cares that fretted me,

I lost them yesterday

Among the fields, above the sea,

Among the winds at play;

Among the lowing of the herds,

The rustling of the trees,

Among the singing of the birds,

The humming of the bees.

The foolish fears of what may happen,

I cast them all away

Among the clover-scented grass,

Among the new-mown hay,

Among the husking of the corn,

Where drowsy poppies nod,

Where ill thoughts die and good are born,

Out in the fields with God.

The Flirt—Oh, dear, what a lot of people will be unhappy when I get married!

The Other—Why, how many are you marrying.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Believing that all the world except Palestine will be destroyed within two years, Adolph Koenig, a prosperous farmer, of Chokio, sold his farm and with his family departed for the promised land.—Minneapolis Journal.

If some of the men could get a good rear view of the tight adhesive pants they are wearing they wouldn't laugh so much at the affectionate skirts worn by the girls.

We would rather be held up by a stranger than thrown down by a friend.

And it sometimes happens that women who display good judgment at bargain sales get the worst of it when it comes to selecting husbands.

**CRUEL INSINUATION.**

When P. T. Barnum was at the head of his "great moral show" it was his rule to send complimentary tickets to clergymen, and the custom is continued to this day, says The Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph. Not long after the Rev. Dr. Walker succeeded to the pastorate of the Rev. Dr. Hawkes in Hartford, there came to the parsonage, addressed to Doctor Hawkes, tickets for the circus, with the compliments of the famous showman. Doctor Walker studied the tickets for a moment and then remarked: "Doctor Hawkes is dead and Mr. Barnum is dead; evidently they have not met."

**LOANS! LOANS! LOANS!**

We have some desirable Loans on First Mortgage Real Estate Security.  
**AT SIX PER CENT**  
Interest Payable Semi-Annually.

In addition to giving Ample Security, We give our Guarantee Worth \$65,000.00 with each.  
For Safety, there is Nothing better than Good Real Estate Security.  
We can plan any Amount from \$100.00 to \$1,000.00.

**Alamance Insurance & Real Estate Co.**  
W. E. SHARPE, Manager.  
CAPITAL & SURPLUS \$65,000.00.

The Twice-A-Week Dispatch

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All news notes and communications of importance must be signed by the writer.

We are not responsible for opinions expressed by correspondents.

Subscribers will take notice that no account for subscription for The State Dispatch will be honored at this office unless it is numbered with stamped figures.

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

AN OFFICE OF THE PAST.

It is evident that the county treasury will soon be an office of the past in North Carolina. This is the result of the tendency toward business methods in the management of county affairs, and the movement has been given momentum by reason of the satisfactory manner the plan a county auditor has worked where it has been tried. A number of counties have applied to the Legislature to abolish the office of treasurer. Senator McRae's bill for the consolidation of local affairs of a similar character would come in well here and as many of the counties as might want to come in could be accommodated in the same bill.—Charlotte Observer.

A STORY OF BIG FIGURES.

About One Hundred Million Dollars are annually spent in the United States for advertising. Think of that! It's colossal. One Hundred Million Dollars to tell the people of this country about the things that they need for personal adornment, for home comfort, or for entertainment and recreation. Also for the improvement of municipal conditions, for the furtherance of personal ambitions, to realize aspirations, to achieve political power. Indeed, diversified are the uses of advertising. When you pick up your newspaper and you glance through the advertising columns think of what a tremendous actor in our every-day lives advertising really is. One hundred million dollars yearly publicity. Imagine what a barren condition thousands of newspaper pages would present if devoid of advertising. Think of how vitally millions of people would be affected. Scan the columns of The Dispatch day by day for the splendid bargains offered by our many advertisers.

ONE DAY'S ADVANCES IN FOOD PRICES. May Wheat jumped to 1.54 a bushel in the Chicago pit, the highest price since the war began. One dollar and fifty cents a bushel was bid for May blue stem wheat at Portland, but holders demanded \$1.55. Fancy grades of flour were quoted at \$8 a barrel at New York, the highest price in years. All grades advanced. All grades of refined sugar were advanced 10 points a 100 pounds at New York. Housewives' League asks President Wilson to place an embargo on shipments of wheat abroad.

GRADED SCHOOL HONOR ROLL FOR DECEMBER. The following is the Honor Roll of the Burlington Graded School for the month of December, 1914: First Grade—Miss Hornaday, teacher: Vialo DuRant, Juanita Amick, Corde Durham, Mary Elizabeth Cheek, Mabel Frazier, Ruth Lee Teague, Ruth Lee Boland, Doris Long, Beulah Morton, Mary Moser, Bonnie MaySy kes, Beulah Conklin, Herman Hill King, John Rose, Cleve Higgs, Francis De-Moss.

Second Grade, Sec. 2, Miss Dailey, Teacher: Ruth James, Lyla Brown, Thelma Way, Nevada Montgomery, Lizzie Wilson, Hildah Keck, Garland Cates.

Third Grade, Miss Faison, teacher: Bessie May Walker, Miriam Spoon.

Fourth Grade, Miss Fleming, teacher: Ernest Fogleman, Helen King, Myrtle Long, Elizabeth Rauhut, Paulette Rogers, Emma Cardwell Eula Lutterloh, Fannie Lee Boone.

Fifth Grade, Miss Taylor, teacher: Clarence Knott, Jessie Terry, Sarah Fogleman.

Sixth Grade, Miss Ellis, teacher: Helen Sellars, Ollie Stadler, Helen Fowler, Clara Dorsett, Helen McPherson.

Seventh Grade, Miss Hart, teacher: Cornelia Hall, Knox Lively, Margaret Hall, Mary Page Franklin, Ollie Perkins, Ruth King, Percy Holt.

Eighth Grade, Miss Webster, teacher: Deloris Morrow, Gladys Pritchette, Agnes Stout.

Ninth Grade, No. 1, Miss Martin, teacher: Chlora Wood, Thelma Stafford.

Tenth Grade, Miss Faison, teacher: Bessie May Walker, Miriam Spoon.

Alamance County's Indebtedness is as follows:

Table with columns for debt type, issue year, and amount. Includes sections for Bonded debt, Floating debt, and Notes Outstanding.

THE ATTACK.

Baltimore American. Beware, ye gallant congressmen. Ye Senators and all, Likewise ye Representatives, In legislative hall, For the cohorts now are coming With their flags and warlike shout, And the suffragists will get you, If you don't watch out.

Some years ago you fooled 'em With some pretty little trick Of shuffling votes with winking, Which you thought was neat and slick; But they've got you on your dickers, And your promises they doubt, So the suffragists will catch you, If you don't watch out.

This vote they're watching closely, And they're going to keep tab On each member of this Congress, So the recreants they can nab. They will do some watchful waiting, Which will end in some folk's rout; Yes, the suffragists will get you If you don't watch out.

"Where does Miss De Mar get her complexion?" "It's a gift. Her sister married a druggist."—Buffalo Express.

"What's the matter with the glass-eater?" "He ate a couple of windows last evening and I think he must have a pane in his stomach."—Baltimore American.

Cheer up, Don't join the hopeless flock Of those who moan and groan; For you can turn a stumbling block Into a stepping stone.

Driving a man to drink is usually easier than driving him away from it.

Marie—"At the place where I was spending my vacation this summer a fresh young farmer tried to kiss me. He told me he'd never kissed a girl in his life."

Ethel—"What did you say to him?" Marie—"I told him I was no agricultural experiment station."—Boston Transcript.

The weather bureau is taking no chances now, but is predicting rain every day, and establishing a reputation for accuracy.

There may be little for the legislature to do, yet it will perhaps put in the full sixty days time at it.

If it is their hope to force the administration into a war with Mexico they had as well let up on it.

The more time that is given to the discussion of the commission plan the less trouble we are likely to have afterwards.

THEIR PROPER SPHERE.

An old lady was gazing at illustrations on the fashion page. "Suggestions for the summer girl's wardrobe! Hmp! They are all right for the wardrobe, but they ain't fit for the street."—Detroit Free Press.

Ethel—Kitty hasn't a thought for anything nowadays except her new car. She's perfectly in love with it. Jack (sadly)—Another case of man being displaced by machinery.

THE HAPPY HOME.

The Magistrate—(to Mrs. O'Scrap) —Don't you think you and your husband could live together without fighting?

Mrs. O'Scrap—No, yer 'anner; that is, not 'apply.—London Sketch.

If you start out to argue with a drunk man, take a bottle with you.

Blood cannot be got out of a stone—not even a blood-stone.

The big rewards are to those who do the right thing without waiting to be told.

The pen is the tongue of the mind.—Cervantes.

Noble actions characterize the great.—Caldoni.

Stern is the visage of necessity.—Schiller.

Here's a health to the lass with the merry black eyes! Here's health to the lass with the blue ones.—William Winter.

The Emden made it twenty-three before she went to Davy Jones' locker.

Dentist—"When did your teeth first begin troubling you?" Patient—"When I was cutting them."—Boston Transcript.

"He looks like a man who has loved and lost." "He looks to me more like a man who has loved and won."—Puck.

"Then you don't know how to spell the word?" "No."

"Neither do I. What shall I do?" "When in doubt make a blur."—Louisville Courier Journal.

As the crackling of thorns under a pot, so is the laughter of the fool.—Ecclesiastes.

"I'm surprised to see you associating with Wombat." "Why?" "A few years back you were calling him a rascal." "Oh, that was during a political campaign."—Pittsburgh Post.

HAPPINESS.

Real happiness is not a fluttering, fly-away unreality. It is not superficial. It does not live in things. It depends not upon money. It is a quality of character. It inheres in personality. It consists in facing life the right way, and no one who faces it the wrong way, no matter how much money he may have, can ever be happy.—O. E. Marden.

Russia has given Japan half an island for some guns. Not such a bad exchange. An English King once offered a kingdom for a horse.

We are not running affairs in Mexico just now. Nobody is, though a good many are trying to.

The Nashville Banner has discovered the nerviest man. He kept his seat in the street car and tried to flirt with a woman standing.

When two people get married as a joke the joke's on both of them.

Some people raise a family tree from watering a manufacturing plant.

It's better to boost than to knock, but it's better to knock than to whine.

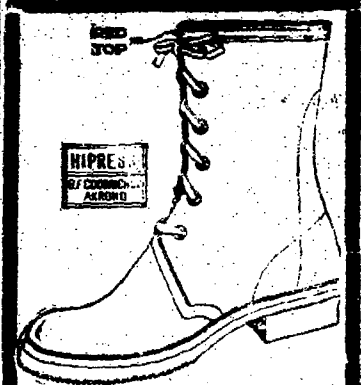
Any woman who has a 40-inch waist can tell you that the waist of a perfectly formed woman should measure forty inches.

The lad who couldn't tell you the name of the vice president is the same fellow who can tell you how to run the government.

A jake of fire and brimstone isn't the only hell ever invented. There is a case of the man who has a \$50 wife and a \$15 salary.

When a woman's hips are so big around that she has to go through a door sideways she gets a lot of comfort out of the fact that she is broad-shouldered.

One half the world may not know how the other half lives, but it isn't the female half.



Strictly First Quality Rubbers.

Again we want to call your attention to the quality of rubbers that we are selling and to urge you to buy all of our rubbers from us. It means quite a saving to you. Our rubbers are strictly first quality, that is, none better made. So if you have been having any trouble in the wear or fitting of your rubber footwear, try us next time and see the difference in the fitting and wearing qualities of our rubbers with those you have been wearing. Our rubber footwear always fit the feet. New supply just received. Boots, Shoes, Arctics and storm styles. Prices right. FOSTER SHOE CO.

CONSULT THOSE WHO KNOW.

When in Doubt About What to Feed, Consult Those Who Know

For more Eggs, Put it up to the Hen. For more Milk and Butter, Put it up to the Cow. For more work from your Horse or Mule, Put it up to them.

We have the feed that will produce all of the results, YOU HAVE NOTHING TO LOSE, WE GUARANTEE RESULTS. For more Eggs, Feed Chicken Chowder, if your Hens don't lay they must be Roosters, YOU HAVE NOTHING TO LOSE, WE GUARANTEE RESULTS. For more Milk and Butter, Feed, Beet Pulp, C. S. Meal, Feed and Good Bran, YOU HAVE NOTHING TO LOSE, WE GUARANTEE RESULTS. For more and Better Work from your Horse or Mule, Feed Alfalfa Sweet Feed, YOU HAVE NOTHING TO LOSE, WE GUARANTEE RESULTS.

We also have full line, Corn, Oats, Shipstuff, Meal, C. S. Hulls, Chicken Feed, Flour, Coffee, Molasses, Lard, Cakes, Candies, Tobacco, Snuff, Lemons, Canned Goods, Potatoes, Onions, Peanuts, Ground Peas, and Gobers, White, Pink, and Limon Beans, Timothy, Alfalfa, and Soy Bean Hay.

Come to Headquarters when you want anything in feed, Why hunt over town, When you can find it here without Hunting.

MERCHANTS SUPPLY CO.

BURLINGTON AND GRAHAM, N. C. MILLERS AGENTS, MELROSE AND DAN VALLEY FLOUR AND FEED.



# Freeman Drug Co.

Prescription Druggist invite you to call and see them  
Phone 20.

## LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Mr. J. B. Vernon spent Saturday in Clinton.

Mr. Ben V. May came in from Mississippi this week.

Mrs. Allie Burroughs is visiting in High Point, this week.

Mrs. S. Allen Horne returned Saturday night from Durham.

Miss Bessie Wilson spent Sunday on No. 8 with her brother.

Mr. E. V. Denton, of Raleigh, was a business visitor in town recently.

Mrs. I. J. Mazur and children left Saturday night for Baltimore.

Mr. Samuel Reyner, of the J. B. Jones Clothing Co., spent Sunday in Greensboro.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Durham, of Statesville, spent the week-end with relatives here.

Mrs. M. F. Lea and son, Clinton, spent Saturday and Sunday in Greensboro with relatives.

Mrs. F. C. Sigman, of Thomasville, spent that week with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. D. C. Cox.

Misses Lizzie and Julia Fogleman returned Saturday from a two weeks' visit to friends in Greensboro.

Dr. Johnson, of Chapel Hill, filled the pulpit at the Baptist Church Sunday morning, afternoon and night.

Miss Mary Patterson, an aged lady of Hillsboro, was brought here yesterday for burial at Pine Hill Cemetery.

Mrs. J. B. Jones has returned from Robersonville, where she has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Seach.

Mr. J. Hocutt Way returned today to Pleasant Garden, after spending several days here with his brother who is sick.

Mrs. L. B. Gross and son, Linville, returned last week from Kinston. They were accompanied home by Mrs. L. O. Gross, who will be here for a few days.

Mrs. Gilbert Clark returned Saturday to her home at Washington, after spending some time as the guest of Mrs. W. H. May and Miss Pearl Robertson.

Miss Julia Cates had an operation performed on her throat last Saturday at the Whitehead-Stokes hospital in Salisbury. The operation was entirely successful.

Work is going on rapidly on the Corner Store, which will be occupied soon by the J. B. Jones Clothing Co., the low prices now prevailing will be found to be of interest to people in the habit of saving money.

Mrs. J. H. Vernon returned Saturday from Raleigh, where she attended the reception given the members of the General Assembly. The occasion was a brilliant affair. She was accompanied home by Representative Vernon, who spent Sunday here.

Rev. A. B. Kendall, D. D., left Monday morning for Cleveland, Ohio, to attend The International Evangelical Sunday School Association, of which he is a member. He is being on the Teacher Training Committee. Rev. Mr. Kendall expects to be gone nearly two weeks, and will visit friends and relatives at Washington, D. C., Port Alleghany, Pa., Waterford, Pa., Erie, Pa., North Girard, Pa., and Conneaut, Ohio. North Girard being the home of Mrs. Kendall's parents.

**STOCK-HOLDERS MEETING.**  
The annual stockholders' meeting of The State Dispatch Publishing Co., will be held in the office of the Company, Thursday, January 21st, at 3 p. m.

J. ZEB WALLER, President.

## SOCIAL HAPPENINGS.

Burlington, Jan. 16.—Miss Beulah Foster was at home to a few of her friends last Thursday evening from 8:30 to 11, in honor of Miss Georgia Garrison. Progressive rook was the game of the evening. After many games and changes of partners dainty refreshments were served by the hostess assisted by little Mary Elizabeth Cheek. Those who were present were Misses Sallie and Mary Foster, Nellie Sue Fleming, Georgia Garrison, Agnes White, Edith Walker, Ella Salmons, Katie Clendenin, Mrs. J. B. Cheek, Dr. and Mrs. Chas. W. McPherson, Zeb McClure, Prof. J. H. McEwin, Vitus Holt, W. C. Douglas, Marvin McPherson, W. A. Hornaday, Summie Sharpe.

Miss Pearl Roberson and Mrs. Will May were at home to a number of their many friends one evening last week in honor of Mrs. Clark of Washington, D. C. The evening was very pleasantly passed with progressive games and the usual amount of hilarity that attend such enjoyable occasions. Those who enjoyed Miss Roberson's hospitality were Misses Lou Ola Tuttle, Jessie Sharpe, Kate Clendenin, Nellie Fleming, Sallie Foster, Byrde Dailey, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Sharpe, Mrs. J. H. Vernon, W. S. Coulter, J. H. McEwin, Charlie Sharpe, James Garrison, Summie Sharpe, Roy Malone, Clyde Hornaday and Prof. J. B. Robertson.

Miss Vertie Trolinger, of the Senior Class very interestingly entertained her classmates at her home on Park avenue, last Friday night from 8 to 11.

The guests were met at the door by the hostess and conducted to the punch bowl, where they were served by some members of the class. Rook and other games were placed, after which two interest contests were entered into in which Prof. J. H. McEwin and Miss Sallie Mae Tuttle won the prize. Music was rendered for the occasion by Mr. Melvin Stafford on the violin accompanied by Miss Minnie Mary Ellis on the piano. Salad course was served, followed by mints, gree and white, to represent the class colors. Those present for the occasion were: Misses Gladys Brown, Marguerite Hayes, Neil Brooks, Minnie Mary Ellis, Esther Taylor, Mary Sue Browning, Sallie Mae Tuttle, Georgia Hatch, Kathleen Strickland, Sallie Patterson, Manie Malone, Julia Malone, Julia Hornaday, Clara Purcell, Mary Garrison, Ruby Teague, and Dorothy Faucette; James White, Walker Love, Melvin Stafford, Norman Garrett, Frank Bain, Sam Bason, Rufus Wilson and J. H. McEwin.

Last Thursday Mrs. B. R. Sellars entertained a number of her friends at her home on Park Avenue at a 7-o'clock dinner. The guests were given Bible names and from these each found his or her partner for dinner. After the guests had all found their partners they were conducted to the dining room which had been decorated with white narcissus and ferns. Those present were Dr. and Mrs. Walter Walker, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Lasley, Mr. and Mrs. Donald McIver, and J. H. Brooks, Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Sellars, Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Sellars, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. White, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Barnwell, Mr. and Mrs. Dameron, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Morrow, Mrs. Mary Walker, W. W. Rippey, G. O. Somers, Misses Annie Morrow, Annie Bason, Thurston, Maggie Hall and Mamie Barnwell.

### THIS IS THE LAST WEEK.

This is the last week in which you can join the 1915 Christmas Savings Club of the Alamance Loan & Trust Company. You had better not let this opportunity pass by, if you want to get in in this year's club.

Cashier Pix tells us that the club this year is much larger than last and that the amount will run much higher in figures.

This is one of the best things for Burlington and for YOU that has ever been laid down at your door, and one that will cause much happiness by having the ready money at Christmas, and it teaches you the lesson of systematic saving.

## THE HIPPODROME IN BURLINGTON.

Manager May of The Grotto is offering the people of Burlington a treat in the line of amusement at his theatre tomorrow (Wednesday, Jan. 20), when he will have "America," the play that stood for one year in The Hippodrome of New York City. The Hippodrome is the largest play house in the country and has in this picture over 1,000 people, many beautiful girls, fine horses, a regular menagerie, and quite a number of celebrated actors and actresses. This is the only chance you will have to see "America," as it will not come this way alone. In New York City you have to pay a dollar to see it, but Manager May has gone you one better and is offering it at 10 and 20 cents, which is very low indeed for the class picture you will see, and it takes six reels to show the entire play.

### UNCLAIMED LETTERS.

The following letters remain in the postoffice at Burlington, N. C., unclaimed by the person to whom addressed on Jan. 16, 1915:

- Dr. J. E. Foscue.
- W. F. Morgan.
- C. D. Price.
- Southern Engraving Co.
- Joe Tickle.
- Miss Suffey Alfred.
- Mr. D. E. Fogleman.
- Mrs. Rebecca Grabour.
- Miss Ophelia Holdie.
- Mrs. R. S. Trolinger.
- Mrs. Helen McCord Wegener.

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

O. F. CROWSON,  
Postmaster.

Before you get her she can say things with her eyes that make you feel funny all over. And after you get her she can say things with her mouth that make you feel funny all over.

The truth about 1916 appears to be this: If the Democrats can elect anybody then, they can elect Wilson; and if they can't elect Wilson, they can't elect anybody. For the record of Wilson's administration will be the issue to be contested between Democrats and Republicans, no matter who may be the Democratic candidate.

### The New Telephone System.

Work on the telephone system is going forward very nicely considering the weather and Manager DuRant says that prospects are good for the new system to be put into service early in February.

The new building is of two story brick construction and is divided into four component parts or departments. Entering the building from Main street we first enter the Manager's Office, which is commodious, well lighted and fitted for all the business relations of the Telephone Company, with the public, including sound proof booths for long distance service.

In the rear on the first floor is what is known as the Plant Department, it is here that all the wires terminate, and arrangements made for protecting the wire from electric light wires, lightning and other atmospheric disturbances.

Here also are the storage batteries, "the center of energy" and "the center of the telephone system." When you call central this battery furnishes the current with which you call. After the connection is put up, the battery furnishes the battery for your conversation, and one of the peculiarities of this system is that all conversations are carried on through the one bank of batteries still no conversation interferes with another.

There is a full equipment here for the testing of lines, both inside and out, and terminals for all toll lines, or the lines over which we do our talking to Greensboro, Charlotte, Winston-Salem, Durham, Raleigh and other points, one of these lines is called "The Phantom" and Manager DuRant says it really and truly is "a ghostly line" because while it does not exist and is used just as any other line would be, still it is not a line. It's just coils. It is not wireless, but has no wires.

Upstairs is given over exclusively to the operating and the Operators, a

# TEN DAYS ONLY.

Beginning Tomorrow and Lasting For Ten Days Only.

We are going to offer some rare bargains in pants at \$5.50 that were \$7.00, \$8.00 and \$9.00 best quality of goods and style. We only have 60 pants of this exceptionally bargain so it will be wise to rush your order.

We have just returned from North with our full line of Spring Goods.

Call in and look us over and see for your own self what we have got in the line of woollens.

## H. GOLDSTEIN,

The Tailor Who Makes Clothes in Your Own Town.

large room is provided for the switchboard. This switchboard is a model one and of the very latest type. When you call a light about the size of a dime shows up before the operator which calls her attention to your line. On this board all signals used are small electric lights.

On the same floor with the operating room is what is known as the "Rest Room." This room is for the use of the operators during their rest periods. A rest period is given them after a certain number of hours on duty, and in this room means are provided them for refreshment and recreation during that period.

All this change is to be made just as planned and presented to the subscribers when first proposed, but there seems to have been a misunderstanding among some of the rates for service after the change and the statement is made by Manager DuRant that no change will be made at present in the rates for residence stations. The increase of 50 cents per month falling on the business stations only.

### IN MEMORY OF R. D. WHITE.

Whereas, The Death Angel has again entered our Lodge and severed our beloved Chain of Friendship and Love and claimed as victim, one of its most valued links, in the person of our Brother Past Grand R. D. White, who died on December 29th, 1914, from a complication of diseases, and

Whereas, Phoenix Lodge, No. 117, I. O. O. F., has, in the death of Brother White, lost one of its valued and most faithful members, the home, a most devoted husband, lovable and venerated father, the community a most worthy and dependable citizen, Be It Resolved:

First: That we bow in humble submission to the will of Him, Who knoweth and doeth all things best;

Second: That the entire membership of Phoenix Lodge, do extend to the family and friends of the deceased, our very sincere and deepest heartfelt sympathy and commend them to the watchcare of the All seeing eye of God, our one Father.

Third: That a copy of these Resolutions be sent to the bereaved family, a copy be placed on our Lodge Records and a copy be sent to each of our local papers and The North Carolina Odd Fellow for publication.

Done by order of our Lodge, Jan. 5th, 1915.

J. M. CORLE,  
C. F. FOSTER,  
J. B. CHEEK, Com.

FOR SALE—5,000 bushels cut feed at 4 cents per bushel, apply to L. J. FONVILLE.

## CHILDREN'S COLDS TREATED EXTERNALLY

Don't dose the little stomachs with injurious medicines  
**VICK'S** Croup and Pneumonia SALVE  
is applied externally to the throat and chest; the body heat releases soothing antiseptic vapors which are inhaled directly to the affected parts. Relief is almost immediate. The worst cold is cured overnight—croup in 15 minutes. At all druggists, 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Liberal sample mailed on request. Vick Chemical Co., Greensboro, N. C.

**WANTED!**  
Corn, Cotton Seed, and All Kinds of Hay. Will pay highest cash price. Will take Corn Shelled or Unshelled.  
MERCHANTS SUPPLY CO.,  
Burlington, N. C. Graham, N. C.

**Christian Helper**  
OUR 1915 Bible Study, containing 227 pages, a large number of old church tracts—122 pages in all—bound in 24-point binding. Price 25c each, \$2.00 per dozen, postpaid. Send 1.25 and 25 names of singing teachers, choir leaders, Sunday school superintendents and singers, and get one complete copy, postpaid. Address: The Teachers' Music Publishing Co., Hudson, N. C.

### KEEP IT HANDY FOR RHEUMATISM.

No use to squirm and wince and try to wear out your Rheumatism. It will wear you out instead. Apply some Sloan's Liniment. Need not rub it in—just let it penetrate all through the affected parts, relieves the soreness and draw the pain. You get ease at once and feel so much better you want to go right out and tell other sufferers about Sloan's. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 15 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. Buy a bottle today.

### YOUR COLD IS DANGEROUS. BREAK IT UP—NOW.

A Cold is readily catching. A run-down system is susceptible to Germs. You owe it to yourself and to others of your household to fight the Germs at once. Dr. Bell's Fine-Tar-Honey is fine for Colds and Coughs. It loosens the Mucous, stops the Cough and soothes the Lungs. It's guaranteed. Only 25c. at your Druggist.

### Good Things.

For your nice Cakes, Pies and every thing good also milk and Malt bread. Give your order to the  
**Burlington Bakery.**

### A TEST FOR LIVER COMPLAINT MENTALLY UNHAPPY—PHYSICALLY DULL.

The Liver, sluggish and inactive, first shows itself in a mental state—unhappy and critical. Never is there joy in living, as when the Stomach and Liver are doing their work. Keep your Liver active and healthy by using Dr. King's New Life Pills; they empty the Bowels freely, tone up your Stomach, cure your Constipation and purify the Blood. 25c. at Druggist. Bucklen's Arnica Salve excellent for Piles.

### Prompt Action Will Stop Your Cough

When you first catch a Cold (often indicated by a sneeze or cough), break it up at once. The idea that "It does not matter" often leads to serious complications. The remedy which immediately and easily penetrates the lining of the throat is the kind demanded. Dr. King's New Discovery soothes the irritation, loosens the phlegm. You feel better at once. "It seemed to reach the very spot of my Cough" is one of many honest testimonials. 50c. at your Druggist.

## THE LAST WEEK.

Our Christmas Savings Club Will Positively Close Next Monday the day, 25th.

This week will be your last opportunity to become a member of this year's club-better join at once. Tell your friends to join before it's too late.

It's the EASY and SURE way to have money for CHRISTMAS.

## Alamance Loan and Trust Co.

(THE BANK WITH THE CHIMES)

Burlington, North Carolina.

RINT

<p><b>WHAT IS WAR?</b> —Aunt Becky, in Charlotte Observer. —Tis the march of the legions, 'tis the roll of the drum, 'Tis the boom of the cannon when the battle's begun. 'Tis the cavalry charge, o'er mountain and plain. 'Tis the battlefield dyed, in the blood of the slain. 'Tis the hiss of the shell, as it hurls through the air. 'Tis the groan of the dying, and the shrieks of despair. 'Tis the flash of the muskets, 'tis the saber's wild thrust, And the moans of the wounded, as they lie in the dust. 'Tis the shout of the victor, with banner o'erhead, As the iron-hoofed charger tramps the mangled and dead. 'Tis murder and horror, 'tis brother 'gainst brother, Despite the commandment, to love one another. And war has a sequel, ah! what may it be? Ask our heartbroken sisters beyond the blue sea, 'Tis the tears of the widow o'er the grave of her dead, 'Tis the cry of the orphans, who suffer for bread. 'Tis the grief of a father, from these tidings of woes, "Your son fell in battle, with his face to the foe." 'Tis the wail of a mother, as she droops her gray head When she hears the sad message, "Your brave son is dead." 'Tis a fair sister's anguish, as in sorrow she weeps, For the gallant young brother, who faraway sleeps. And one, not a sister, though dearer by far, Who weeps for her soldier, her life's polar star. 'Tis the smouldering ruins of once</p>	<p>happy homes, Whose miserable inmates now wander and roam. Oh! ye crowned heads of Europe, how tremendous the cost, In the cries of the innocent, and the lives that are lost. In the homes that are wrecked, in the hearts that now mourn, And the beautiful lands, of their grandeur all shorn. Behold the fell havoc, thine ambition has wrought, And think ye, each triumph has been dearly bought. May the God of the Nations, cause the conflict to cease, And spread o'er the world the banner of peace. <b>Whoever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's</b> <b>The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless</b> <b>chill Tonic is equally valuable as a</b> <b>General Tonic because it contains the</b> <b>well known tonic properties of QUININE</b> <b>and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives</b> <b>out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and</b> <b>Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.</b> <b>SEEMS TO ME.</b> —James W. Heatherly. When butterflies with sleepy eyes, Kiss the goldenrod: And harvest time, beats a mellow chim Where cheerful gleaners plod. Then I'd like to go where lazy stream-lets flow— And dream awhile and nod. Nod awhile and dream, beside some lazy stream; Where work is queer and odd! When Autumn-tide begins to slide And office work appears. And the summer girls homeward whirls— When the boys swim around in tears! Then I'd like to drift somewhere on a rift, Where tolling disappears, Where there's nothing in view 'cept the curving blue!</p>	<p>And rest a thousand years! Just rest 'neath the blue with nothing to do, For several thousand years! <b>ANOTHER FALLACY.</b> I love a maid with glorious hair, A maid with wondrous eyes; I marvel at the beauty rare That in each dimple lies. There never was a smile so bright As on her perfect face; I view with infinite delight My loved one's matchless grace. That love is blind the wise men say With many words or few; My love who walks in beauty's way, Her smile, her dimples, too. Her face as perfect as a star, Her grace, her hair's bright glow, To me seem lovelier than they are Because I love her so. Thus do the wise men prose and prate But who would heed them long? I'll pause, despite my blissful state, To prove that they are wrong. That they've no wisdom they can spare I sternly judge by this: They call love blind and yet declare It sees what others miss! When mother has three or four daughters, father always finds enough store hair around the house to stuff a sofa pillow. After all, it isn't your income that keeps you awake at night. It is your outgo. The world is one great corporation of which the farmers are the largest shareholders. The farmers can never hope to become a factor in public affairs unless they work through organized channels. The selfish days of the independent farmer are rapidly passing and we are beginning to catch the vision and share the profits of organized efforts.</p>	<p><b>BY PROXY.</b> The boy stood before the druggist's counter, looking earnestly at a placard advertising a cure for indigestion, according to The Literary Digest. "Why are you interested in that?" inquired the druggist. "I suffer terribly from indigestion." "Why, you're very young to have dyspepsia." "I don't have it," explained the boy, "but my father does." "What's the trouble at Wombat's house?" "Wombat accuses his wife of using dum-dum biscuits."—Louisville Courier-Journal. <b>IN PLAIN VIEW.</b> Ebenezer Holcombe had a 1,200 lb hog, which he had exhibited in a tent at the fairs for three years, charging 10 cents admission. One day a traveling man, who was passing through the town in which Mr. Holcombe lived, called at the house and asked if he might see the hog, of which he had heard so much. Ebenezer proudly led the way to the hog house, but at the door he turned, "Cost you ten cents," he drawled. The visitor took a dime from his pocket, says the Argonaut, passed it to the farmer and turned back. "Why, you ain't seen the prize hog!" called Ebenezer. "Yes, I have," retorted the traveling man. "I've seen him," and continued his walk back to the country store. (There are lots of hogs of the kind the drummer saw. There are some in this town, we are sorry to say.—Ed.) <b>Cure Old Sores. Other Remedies Won't Cure.</b> The worst cases, no matter how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 25c, 50c, \$1.00</p>	<p>The Chicago Medical society announces the discovery of a new toxin. Why has not somebody discovered the true toxin to counteract the increasing high cost of living? (No, the increased cost of living high.—Ed.) Somebody asked us the other day who was the president of Mexico. We had no trouble in telling him the names of some of the "wases," but when he asked who held the job at the present time we had to confess the latest is not yet out. There is some compensation in the popular style of women's skirts. As a girl grows, instead of discarding her last year's models because they are too short, she can splice them this year, and be right in style. A woman's idea of a flatterer is a man who tells her that there are not sufficient words in the English language to describe her many charms. Debutante—He said he would go through a raging flood just to look into my eyes. Chaperon—When, last night? Debutante—No; last night he phoned that it was raining too hard for him to call.—Judge. "Shine 'em up, sir?" cried the young bootblack. "I'll polish 'em so's you kin see your face in 'em sir." "Thanks, my lad; but I'm quite satisfied to see my feet in them," replied Fogg, passing on. If a woman starts in to be disagreeable she knows how to achieve enormous success. Too many of us neglect our plain duty for something more attractive. There are 3,064 languages in the world and friend wife can use every one of them when she finds a dainty, perfumed, lace-bordered handkerchief in your pocket.</p>	<p>If the foot killer was on the job all the time most of the lawyers would starve to death. Figures may do in winter. But in summer, when they are draped in X-Ray gowns, they couldn't. Before he marries, he has to explain to his mother why he was out so late. After he marries, his wife takes the place of his mother. "What do you think of a man with a rip in his coat and only three buttons on his vest?" "He should either get married or get a divorce."—Chicago News. The problem of organizing and systematizing agriculture is one which the farmers invite assistance of all lines of industry friendly to their interests. The average farm yields a net income on the investment of 4 per cent, and the average business 10 to 30 per cent. Add to the old-home movement, E. J. Hill, of Connecticut. <b>A QUESTION OF DISTANCE.</b> Willis—What are you worrying about? Didn't the agent who sold you the lot guarantee it was only a gunshot from the station? Gillis—Yes; but I was reading this morning that the Germans have guns that will carry twenty miles.—Puck. "I saw you kissing sister again last night." "Well, I'm not going to pay you a quarter this time. Then cents is enough." "That's the tendency in these days, to cut out the middleman and let the goods go straight from the producer to the consumer without charge."—Life. Our Democratic friends in the Tenth admit that the worst has happened.</p>
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# :-: SIX OR MORE :-:

We feel confident of the return of prosperity at an early date, so we will sell a number of vacant lots in the city of Burlington, and insert in each deed our guarantee, that if the purchaser of these lots is dissatisfied with his investment at the expiration of three years from the date of the deed, we will refund to him the purchase price of said lot or lots with six per cent interest. This is not a game of chance but a dead certainty. You have a chance of making twenty-five, fifty or one hundred per cent, and a certainty of six per cent. We know of no other investment that offers such returns with absolute certainty.

## CENTRAL LOAN & TRUST CO.

J. M. BROWNING, President                      W. W. BROWN, Manager                      A. V. RAY, Sec. & Treas.

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POOR P



VIRGINIA GOES DRY.

Joseph McAllister.

Hang the corkscrew high above us, Put away the shaker, too, Plant the old mint bed in onions We have met our Waterloo.

Jugs will now be used for cider, Kegs and barrels for preserves; Soda mint will cure our snake-bites, Bromo-seltzer fix our nerves.

Put away your old umbrellas— Lay the muskintoshes by, What's the earthly use of rubber— When the darned old state's so dry.

When our arid throats are parching For the good old cups that cheer, We can go to bed and dream of Switzer cheese and ice cold beer.

REVERSED CONDITIONS.

"I met Jones on the steamer; he was going abroad for a trip." "Jones, eh? I remember that man when he didn't know where his next meal was coming from."

"Well, it was just the opposite when I saw him on the steamer—he didn't know where his last meal was going to."—Ex.

THE BOVINE BEAUTY.

It all originated at a small grocery store where they sold anything from sand to a pearl necklace, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch. A farmer had gone for some liniment to rub on his cow's bad leg. The bungling grover gave the old farmer, however, some cologne, instead of liniment.

The day following the farmer came back in a great rage.

"Look here," he said to the grocer, "I wish you'd be careful how you chuck things over that counter. You gave me cologne yesterday instead of liniment, an' I'd put it on me blessed cow afore I knowed."

"I hope it hasn't done her any harm," said the grocer in a mollifying tone.

"Harm be hanged!" snapped the farmer. "That 'ere cow won't eat now nor allow 'erself to be milked. The only thing she does is to sigh the whole day long, and go and look at her reflection in the pond."

A Chicago man says the Kaiser still has twenty-eight trump cars up his sleeve. Some one among the Allies ought to insist that the pack be counted.

NOTHING NEW.

Knicker—The Government has ruled that me may lend money to belligerents.

Bocker—Well, I always had to fight for a loan.—New York Sun.

Silas—I hear your son has left that small town and went to the city to have a larger field for his efforts.

Hiram—Yes; and that's what gets me. When Hank was home, a two-acre potato patch was too big a field for him.—Judge.

Mrs. Gaily—That horrid Mrs. Weatherby even hinted that I am indebted to the druggist for my complexion.

Mrs. Fairly—The mean thing! I know positively that you always pay cash.—Judge.

The Quinine That Does Not Affect The Head Because of its tonic and laxative effect, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE is better than ordinary Quinine and does not cause nervousness nor ringing in head. Remember the full name and look for the signature of E. W. GROVE, 25c.

"Pardon me, but how can I get quickest to the zoological collection?" "Better get yourself stuffed."—Judge.

MISINTERPRETED.

An elderly farmer drove into town one day and hitched his team to a telegraph post.

"Here," exclaimed the burly policeman, "you can't hitch there."

"Can't eh?" shouted the irate farmer. "Well, why have you got a sign up, 'Fine for Hitching'?"—Kansas City Star.

RATHER HARD PROBLEM.

"Why doesn't the policeman pay his fare?" inquired the old gentleman on the two-penny tram, observing that no money passed between the constable and the conductor.

"Well, you know, sir," explained the conductor, "you can't get two-pence out of a copper."—Tit-Bits.

THE SCRAP INCARNATE.

Abel and Cain, as I gather the dope. Were first to meet in a scrappy duel;

And Abel took to the soapy slope Like a two-year-old kid who was trained on gruel;

That first battle the sporting pages Have long since canned as a worn-out beat;

But here's a clash for the endless ages The day that Houghton and Hinkey meet.

You may remember that ancient story Of how Kid David one musty day Struck out Goliath and crabbid Gath's glory,

Winning another World Series fray. This clash, I hear, held the crowd in wonder,

But greater now is the battle due, Where spirals whirl and the echoes thunder

As Haughton tackles the King in Blue.

HIS EXPLANATION.

"There will have to be new rules made here, or I shall give notice," said the hello girl in the telephone office to the chief clerk.

"Why, what's the trouble?"

"Well, some of the things said over the wires are not fit for me to hear."

"Oh, that's all right," was his slip-pant rejoinder. "You can't expect to work around electricity and not get shocked."—Philadelphia Record.

Some Princesses spend half the day wondering where they are going to spend the other half

Prospective Lodge—I don't think much of the outlook.

"I thought you wanted a bedroom. I didn't know you was looking for an observatory."—Life.

Clatter, clatter, bang! Down the street came the fire engines. Driving along ahead, oblivious of any danger, was a farmer in a ramshackle old buggy. A policeman yelled at him:

"Hi, there, look out! the fire department's comin'!"

Turning in by the curb the farmer watched the hose cart, salvage wagon and engine whiz past. Then he turned out into the street again and drove on. Barely had he started when the hook and ladder wagon came tearing along. The rear wheel of the big track slewed into the farmer's buggy, smashing it to smithereens and sending the farmer sprawling into the gutter. The policeman ran to his assistance.

"Didn't I tell ye to keep out of the way?" he demanded crossly. "Didn't I tell ye the fire department was comin'?"

"Wall, consarn ye," said the peeved farmer. "I did git outer the way for th' fire department. But what in tarnation was them drunken painters in such a hurry fer?"

There are a whole lot of men in the world just like the fighter who kicks about the referee's decision as soon as he wakes up out of the slumber caused by the knockout.

Rockefeller and Carnegie may have a few dollars. But the fellow who invents a motor that will develop and distribute the energy wasted by the girls who chew gum will get all the loose change in this country.

Men are not much different from dogs. It doesn't take much to start them barking.

It is easy to raise Cain. But you won't get much for the crop.

Anyway the tramp never blames his dirty shirt on his Artistic Temperament.

It would jar a man all over if he knew that the same stories he hears in his pet cafe his wife hears at her per sewing club.

A girl's idea of a disaster is to have a nice young man call at the clothes line in the back yard.

Any man who has been married for 20 years can assure you that a woman never loses her temper. She retains it as long as she lives.

The man who writes history usually considers himself a much smarter chap than the dub who creates it.

A woman can brag about her figure so much that she will grow to forget that she is bragging about a brassiere and a pair of hip pads.

Women now have full or equal suffrage in eleven states and partial suffrage in twenty-three states. There are as yet no Southern States in this roll of honor. But they will all be there sooner or later. Nation wide prohibition and universal suffrage are coming and coming faster than some people seem to think.

It's about time for another report concerning the alleged discovery of the North Pole by Doc Cook.

A woman may fall down on managing a business. But she is there with bells on when it comes to managing a business man.

Mother—"Now, Freddie, if you are disagreeable to Cousin Ethel, she will not come and play with you again."

Freddie—"Is that a promise?"

OUT OF THE MUD.

Our time is too valuable to waste in traveling over bad roads.

Until we have good roads we will not have better markets.

The cost of good roads is less than the tax on bad ones.

Out of the mud hole and onto the pike should be your slogan.

Fortune lives on an improved highway; misfortune on a poor one.

The growth of any community is dependent upon good roads.

Happiness, contentment and prosperity don't go with bad roads.

Even heathen countries realize the value of good highways.

Mud holes are civilization's greatest parasites. Abolish them.

Unto another generation the benefits of good roads will extend.

Do deeds that will live after you. Boost and build roads.

VICK'S Croup and SALVE

CHICHESTER PILLS

Advertisement for Chichester Pills, featuring a portrait of a woman and text describing the medicine's benefits for various ailments.

PANAMA-CALIFORNIA EXPOSITION

San Diego, Cal.

PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL

San Francisco, Cal.

VARIABLE ROUTE TOURS

—and—

REDUCED ROUND-TRIP FARES

—via—

NORFOLK & WESTERN RAILWAY

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VERY LIBERAL STOP-OVER PRIVILEGES

The Best Route to the

WEST — and — NORTHWEST.

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PULLMAN SLEEPERS—

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Dr. J. H. Brooks

SURGEON DENTIST Foster Building BURLINGTON, N. C.

Dr. Walter E. Walker

SELLARS BUILDING (Up Store) PHONES: 80-J 80-G HOURS: 8-10 A. M. 7-8 P. M.

Advertisement for Rayo Lamp, featuring an illustration of a woman reading and text describing the lamp's benefits for eye health and reading pleasure.

Advertisement for Ralph's Place, a cash store, featuring text about its services and products like fruits, candies, and cold drinks.

Advertisement for Advance Spring Styles, featuring illustrations of women in fashionable dresses and text promoting McCall Patterns and McCalls Fashion Publications.

Large advertisement for THE PIEDMONT TRUST CO., highlighting its increased capital stock to \$100,000 and its business facilities.

PRINT

ROUTE EIGHT NEWS.

John R. Caffey, of Summerfield, spent Sunday with his brother, W. S. Caffey, who continues very sick.

Little John Ross, son of Arthur Ross, had the misfortune to get his leg broken a few days ago. He and his little brother were "rastlin" and John got the worst of it. He is getting on very well.

J. P. King is spending a few days at home on No. 8. Glad to see him again.

We spent Sunday in Hillsboro visiting relatives.

Our road near E. K. Isley's is now so muddy now, one of our young friends fell in a mud hole and now there is not so much mud there. Grace Somers can tell you all about it.

Martin Cantrell found a nice pair of gloves in the road. The owner can get them by calling at J. B. Cantrell's and describing them.

We extend our sympathy to Peter Troxler who lost his father by death recently.

Last Saturday, the 16th, completed our 10th year on No. 8. "How time do fly!" We have good patrons and a good route and our patrons do everything for us except work the roads, and some of them do that slightly.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Danily and family spent Saturday night with Mr. J. B. Gerzinger, "Uncle Buck" of Elon College. J. J. and wife, of Spencer, were there also.

No news on No. 8—nothing but mud. It will dry up some time we hope.

OAKDALE DOTS.

The Old Reliable Baseball Team crossed bats with the Oakdale team at Oakdale last Friday evening. The score was 13 to 20 in favor of Oakdale. The Old Reliable says they are ready for another game any old time.

If Graham's famous horse jockey wishes to buy two mules they can be found one mile north of Oakdale. The prices are right: fifty dollars for one and ABOUT fifty cents for the other. For their ages consult Father Adam. It seems that the price of stock has increased considerably since last fall.

Mr. William Henry Kimrey, of Liberty, No. 3, has gone to Johns Hopkins Hospital, at Baltimore, for an operation.

Mrs. Dave Smith has been right sick for the last few days, but is improving now.

Mr. John Boots had the misfortune to lose a valuable mule recently.

ROUTE NO. 4 NEWS ITEMS.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. O'Brian spent part of last week near Mt. Hope, as the guest of relatives.

Norman, the 8 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Gresson, had the misfortune to get his right leg broken just above the knee late Saturday evening. Several men were near and no one can tell exactly how it happened. Some thing the gasoline engine wagon run over his leg, but the doctors say there are no crushed bones. We hope it is not serious.

Miss Maude Shepherd spent one day of this week in Greensboro.

Deputy Sheriff C. C. Shepherd, of Gibsonville, visited relatives in the community Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Zeno Parrott, of Whitsett, were recent visitors at Mr. J. T. Johnson's.

Mr. A. R. Crouse recently purchased a farm near Liberty and will move there soon. We are very sorry indeed to lose Mr. Crouse and family, as they were good neighbors. His son, Roy, will take charge of his farm here known as Elm Grove Farm. The neighbors are greatly surprised as no one was expecting to lose our good neighbor so soon. They will be greatly missed.

Miss Edith Moore has joined the Booster Club of Gibsonville. We hope her success.

Messrs. Roy and Crete Shepherd have entered school at Whitsett.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Boone visited near Pinedale recently.

AT THE UNIVERSITY.

Chapel Hill, Jan. 12.—"Resolved, That North Carolina should adopt a State-Wide Dog Tax for the Benefit of the Public Schools," was the query discussed by the North Carolina Club at its recent semi-monthly meeting. The debate was supplemented by the audience's vote on the subject, which favorably voted for a State-Wide levy on dogs, the decision standing 22 to 16.

The debate on the insistent, ever-recurring theme produced an effective array of facts and figures on both sides of the argument. The enactment of such a State-Wide law would yearly reinforce the coffers of the educational fund \$75,000—levying only 50 cents or \$1 on each dog. The estimated supply of dogs in the State was placed at 150,000.

The effective, revenue-deriving dog law of Virginia, was the basis around which most of the affirmative argument was woven. Virginia repudiated the dog tax of assessment county by county, after repeated failures, and adopted the State-Wide System. The revenue from this tax net: annually to the school system of the State \$90,000, after an allowance for all sheep killed and cost of collecting the tax. Similar laws in South Carolina and Rhode Island, nets each State, respectively, \$60,000 and \$30,000. Indiana derives \$104,000 from a similar tax.

Figures tabulated from twenty of the North Carolina counties, imposing a dog tax, exhibited the fact that Wake county receives the highest revenue—\$515 yearly. Onslow county, levying \$1, receives the lowest returns. The recent agitation, which assumed State-wide proportions, relative to the county dog tax enacted by Representative George Pickard, of Orange county, brought forth the startling announcement that the county commissioners, at a single meeting, honored bills for cur-slain mutton to the amount of \$276.50. The rate of \$200 a month for sheep-killing dogs by a single county was staggering, to say the least.

The opposing side of the proposed State-wide tax, produced argument to

indicate that the failure of the county system for collection of a dog tax in the State would signify the eventual failure of a State-wide system. The burden of the tax would disproportionately be levied on the poor man. The farmer who owns a dozen fox, opossum, rabbit and coon dogs would share the burden of the \$75,000 collected for the public school system—hence the iniquity of a State levy. The opposition was convinced that the masses disfavored such a law and that the wishes of the majority should prevail. The report of Sheriff E. D. Bain, of Orange county, after the enactment of the dog law, showed a falling off of 325 dogs listed on the books in comparison with the previous year—thus testifying to the tendency of disregarding the requirement to list actual number owner.

The debate was conducted by students of the University: R. B. House, of Halifax county, and Marion Fowler, of Durham county, upheld the affirmative; C. S. Harris, of Montgomery county, and S. C. Hodgkin, of Randolph county, defended the negative side of the controversy.

BOX PARTY AT BELLEFONT.

The Sisters' Class of Bellefont Sunday School will give a Box Supper, for the benefit of the Church, at the Bellefont School building on Saturday, January 23rd, 1915.

The public is cordially invited and girls are requested to bring boxes.

In the game of love you can always take a heart if you will lead a diamond.

Since the vacuum cleaner displaced the broom a man can't find a blame thing but his wife's hairpin to clean his pipe with.

The Democrats might not have got all they wanted yet they received all they had any right to expect.

You may have noticed that someone or other a cross-eyed girl with a mustache never gets mixed up in any platonic love affair, and that she is never the goat in an affinity case.

What has become of the old-fashioned man who used to wear a newspaper collar every Sunday?

If the farmer cannot see what is the best thing for him to do under the circumstances it would be useless to tell him.

The willowy girl cops out the covers of the magazines. But the girl with the wide curves and the dimples in her anatomy attracts all the attention of the street.

The success of the administration means nothing to those Democratic congressmen who lost their jobs.

And now if we want to see what the Legislature is going to do about the legalized primary.

The old-fashioned 17-year-old-girl who used to read books on "What a Young Girl Ought to Know," has a 17-year-old daughter who puts the mother wise.

If we are going to have extra judges should be the duty of somebody to see that there is no loafing on the job.

Love is like death, a universal leveler of mankind.—Congreve.

J. B. JONES CLOTHING CO.

We will be ready to get into our new store on the Corner in about 2 weeks until then you will find Sweeping Reductions on all Winter Goods at Burlington only store that caters exclusively to Men and Boys.

FURNISHINGS

---As Usual---

We had in this particular line and prices now prevailing will interest you at a reduction of 25 per cent.

CLOTHING

at practically Half the Original Price.

Come and see us is all we ask

ROUGH WEATHER

Necessities the need of Dry Shoes—our stock is complete and we offer a Reduction of 25 per cent.

J. B. JONES CLOTHING CO.

"WHERE YOU WILL EVENTUALLY TRADE."

Burlington, N. C.

NEXT TO GROTTO THEATRE

Allen's Princess "Pay For Itself Plan" Will Put an

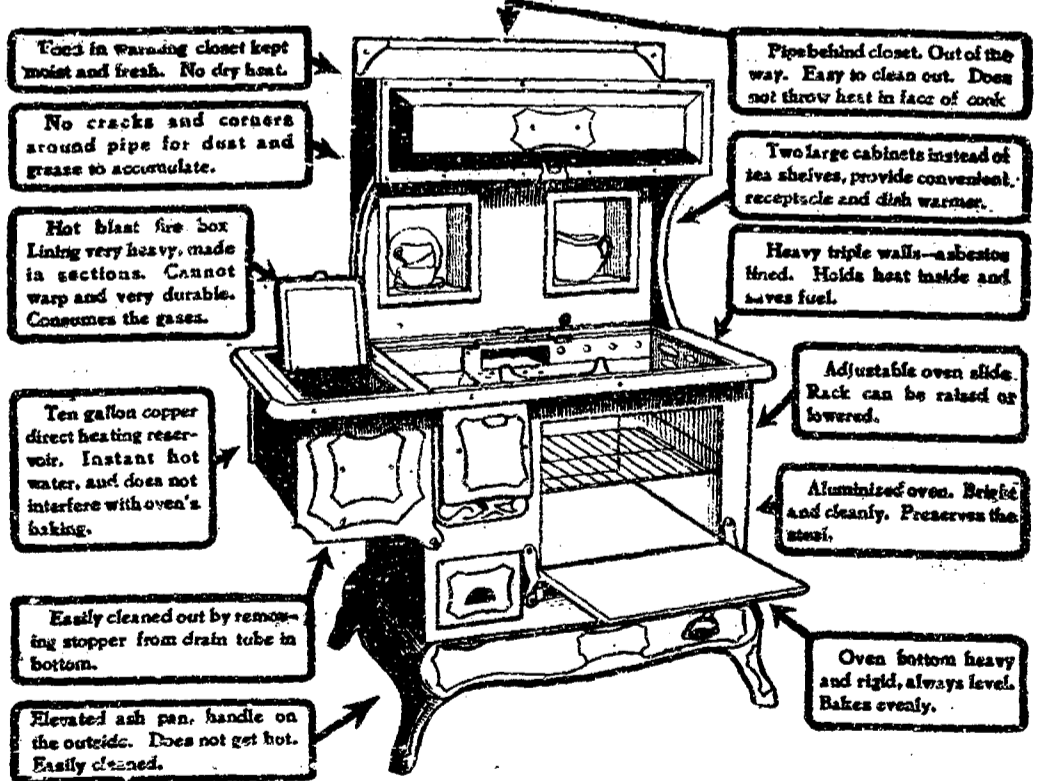
ALLEN'S PRINCESS COPPER BEARING IRON RANGE

IN YOUR HOME FOR ONE DOLLAR

We have been trying to study out a method whereby you can replace your old, worn out range with a brand new, up-to-date, money-saving, trouble saving, high-class range and pay for it out of each week's savings in fuel and food. We are happy to say that the Allen Manufacturing Co., makers of the very finest range on the market, has agreed to co-operate with us on a limited number of ranges.

The first 13 women to take advantage of this can have them on this unprecedented plan:

- 1. For One Dollar we will put an Allen's Princess in your home.
2. One Dollar a week will quickly pay for it.
3. The regular low price will be strictly adhered to.
4. No "earn payments" of any kind.
5. A factory representative will be in charge and will guarantee entire satisfaction.



Come in and see it now, don't delay until some other woman gets it.

BURTNER

Furniture Company FRONT ST., BURLINGTON, N. C.

Aluminum Sauce Pan

Only one to each customer as the supply is limited and the offer extraordinary.



SIGN THIS COUPON.

Are you in favor of Abolishing the Office of County Treasurer? .....

Are you in favor of changing the Road Law? .....

If Road Law is changed, do you favor Contract System? .....

If not the Contract System, what is Your Idea? .....

Are there people in your township who do not work, nor pay? .....

Name .....

Township .....

Postoffice .....

Please answer all of these questions except the fourth with "Yes" or "No" and answer it with Your Idea, and mail it to The Twice-A-Week Dispatch, Burlington, N. C.