

THIS IS THE MONTH OF FIRES, USE CAUTION, and INCREASE YOUR INSURANCE.

THE TWICE-A-WEEK DISPATCH

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

BURLINGTON, ALAMANCE COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY, MARCH 12, 1915.

WASHINGTON HOLDS GERMANS HAD NO RIGHT TO SINK WILLIAM P. FRYE

Unless German Government Offers Reparation at Once, Such Will Be Requested by United States—"The Quarter Deck Courts" Are Not Recognized—There Was No Proof of Contraband on Vessel, and If There Had Been, a Prize Court Was the Proper Authority to Adjudicate; Cruiser Had No Right to Place the Lives of American Crew in Jeopardy, While Roving the Sea and Preying on Commerce, with Risk of Battle, It Is Further Pointed Out; Berlin May Be Asked to Court Martial Thierichens, Though His Vessel May Be Allowed to Leave Newport News.

CAP. OF EITEL FRIEDRICH SAYS HE WILL NOT INTERN SHIP

If Washington Will Not Give Time for Repairs, He Expects to Take His Chance of Getting Away—Maybe The Captain Has Another Thought Due—In View of Sinking of the Namesake of the Famous Maine Senator, the Feds Up at The Big Dome May Consider Herr Thierichens Has "Got in Dutch" and May Be Constrained upon to Hang About for Some Time Yet; There May Be Someone Outside Looking for Trouble; British Crews, Released, Strike Up "Tipperary"; Crew of Frye Sign Sworn Statements; Thrilling Stories of Romantic Voyage Recounted.

CARRANZA ASKED TO MAKE GOOD HIS DENIAL OF REPORT

If Food Is Allowed to Go to Mexico City Then Open Up Railroad Lines—The Document He Got Easily Understood—Note from Washington Set Out in Unmistakable Terms That the Limit of Human Endurance Had Been Passed When a Man Like Obregon Set About to Starve Folks into Submission to His Decrees and Add to Their Misery by Threat to Abandon Them to the Mercy of Lawless Villains; Carranza Denies All This, Despite Numerous Reports of its Truth to the State Department at Washington.

GENERAL OREGON AND HUGER STILL HOLD MEXICO CITY

Mexican Firebrand Has Not Yet Evacuated, Say the Latest Reports—The American Note Has Had a Good Effect—So Wires the British Consul, Who Advises That Railway Line be Kept Open; Carranza Appears Yet to Be Dallying for Time Before Answering Demand, and Food Problem Has Not Been Alleviated; No More Warships Ordered to Vera Cruz, But Uncle Sam Has Fleet of Eighty Three Vessels Not Far Away, Villa Would Join Carranza Against Invasion.

JOHN E. HART IN JAIL.

Former Burlington Convicted of Libel. Creedmoor, N. C., Mar. 7. Mr. John E. Hart, Oxford, N. C.

Dear Sir:— I wonder how you are feeling this cold day, with nothing to do, and some one to make you a fire, and bring you your soup. I had planned to come to see you today, but the weather has been bad, and I'm not well either. Hope to come tomorrow, I have thought often of you, and your family since Saturday, but you have tramped, and printed, long enough, you must stop and rest from your labor a while, and thy works will follow you. You have advertised for others, you are now advertising yourself. But, you editors say advertising pays, but some times it is very costly. I hope your keepers are kind, and nice to you though it must seem sad, and lonely, to you on the first Sabbath day to be absent from home, church, and loved ones.

But, be of good cheer, Paul and Silas prayed, sang and rejoiced, while in your circumstances, and why not you?

While you are alone get the Bible, and read the thirty seventh Psalm, and I think you will find comfort and joy, of same. Your family are all well, everything getting on nicely. I hope to see you tomorrow.

Your friend,

Oxford, N. C., Mar. 9, 1915.

Dear Friend:— Your kind letter received, and, replying thereto, I wish to say that I find it a little difficult to adjust myself to my present environments, but ere the week closes I shall, I hope, become thoroughly adjusted to and reconciled with my present situation. Of course, I regret to have been snatched from my family, friends and my work, especially after having resumed work after a period of three months of enforced idleness; but twenty days are not long, except to those incarcerated.

Well, my keepers are not only kind and considerate, but big hearted actually affectionate. Sheriff Hobergood and Conrad Walters are showing me every conceivable courtesy and consideration. Then, too, this town has many big-hearted and considerate men. Sunday morning Sheriff Hobergood, Conrad Walters, D. C. Hunt and John W. Hester spent the morning with me. Dr. B. K. Hays gave me a big box of cigars Saturday. D. C. Hunt sent me dinner Sunday. Gen. Royster did likewise yesterday and I am informed that I am to have such treatment throughout my stay here.

Now, of course, it helps the heart that my pride and self-respect has sustained to be thus remembered, for but few prisoners are so lucky; but I fear that with no exercise my digestion will be ruined.

Now, friend, give my love and good wishes to all friends in Southern Granville. Voltaire, when dying, is accredited with saying, "I die loving my friends, not hating my enemies, glorying in God and detesting hypocrisy." I am serving my prison term, not ever "detecting hypocrisy." My enemy is not satisfied with vindication, but has a vengeance to gratify. But that is his defect not mine: I am under the circumstances, quite happy.

Good bye,

JOHN E. HART.

(Mr. Hart's trouble was caused by two factions of Democrats and he and his paper espoused the cause of one

TRE LIFE OF CHRST.

Stereopticon Lectures During March at the Church of the Holy Comforter, with Lectures by Rev. John Benners Gibble.

During Lent, on every Monday night (8:00 o'clock) in March at the Church of the Holy Comforter, Rev. John Benners Gibble delivers a series of stereopticon lectures on the "Life of Christ from the Nativity to the Ascension," for five consecutive weeks, which are especially thrilling, entertaining and educational.

The slides are the most beautiful to be secured. Beginning on 1st inst., the subject was introduced with familiar maps before the Christian era, including the Roman Empire and views of the Holy Land depicting historic points.

The rich colorings brought out so vividly, copies from the famous masters, both old and modern, such as the "Annunciation of the Blessed Virgin," the "Magi," the "Shepherds," the "Manger," "Flight into Egypt," and many of the celebrated "Madonnas."

This week's lecture portrayed His childhood, Baptism, learning the carpenter's trade, His first miracle, being tempted in the wilderness, thus incidentally bringing in John the Baptist, Nicodemus and a number as well-known as the River Jordan, picturesque views of mountains, cities and villages associated with Sacred history. Hoffman's "Christ Child" was most attractive. One picture, new to all was "The Shadow of the Cross," by Morris. This represents the Child Jesus standing not far from His mother with outstretched arms and the shadow making a perfect cross in front of them both.

For the congregation to join in the service, words are also thrown on the screen to the beautiful 23rd Psalm, and "Out of the Deep" as to appropriate hymns like "O Jesus, Take Me As I Stand," "In the Hour of Trial," "I need Thee," etc.

Teaching through the eye makes everything so simple to all and to the children this means so much in sowing good seed or in arousing interest in the study of our Blessed Lord and Savior, the Prince of Peace. All is most spiritually refreshing, and is indeed an unusually rare privilege for the whole community.

The three remaining lectures will doubtless be equally as helpful, and a most cordial invitation is extended to all.

Elon College, N. C.

Mr. J. L. Scott, Chairman, Burlington, N. C.

Dear Sir:—

I am employing this means of urging the County Board of Education to consider most carefully the employment of a health officer for his entire term. Alamance is fast approaching the lead, but so long as she neglects this important factor, her progress will continue to be impeded. Such a progressive move would be of untold value to the citizens of Alamance—not only for this generation, but for the future. Realizing how much this is needed I again implore you "Think on this thing."

Sincerely,

MYRTLE NICHOLSON,
Principal Ossipee School.

faction, which caused Mr. Hart to be sued for libel; convicted and sentenced to twenty days in jail. We trust Mr. Hart will fair well and lose none of his former prestige. We must have a free press if we can't get a fair court. —Ed.)

MAY OFFER REWARD FOR CAPTURE OF MURDERER

Several Suspicious Characters Were Arrested Last Night But Not Held—Combing City for Criminal—Butt end of Billiard Cue Found Covered With Blood—Funeral Services of Dead Merchant Are Held Today.

Baffled on every hand and without clues that are sufficient to lead to the holding of any one person, the city police force continues to drag the city with slight hopes of detecting the murderer of Mr. Burkhead N. Mann, the Hayti merchant and resident of Trinity Heights, who was slain Monday night.

The officers brought into the police station last night a number of alleged vagrants and others suspicious of knowing something connected with the crime, but all efforts failed to give them the information they were seeking. Acting Chief of Police J. R. Pendergrast held an inquisition in the chief's office and did not allow any of those arrested to leave until he had satisfied him detective instincts that they knew nothing that would aid in the finding of the man wanted.

Today the entire police force continues its sweep among the criminal sections of the city. At intervals, rumors of clues are gathered, but they are soon swept away as being of no real value.

THREE FIRES YESTERDAY.

Burlington Fire Department yesterday made another record for the number of hurry calls which were made upon it—three in one day. The boys and wagons answered each one promptly and in each case soon had the blaze under control.

At 9:30 a. m. they were called to Mrs. Shoffner's residence on Cameron street, where a spark had set the roof on fire near the kitchen stove. There was practically no damage done.

At 10:19 a. m. they were called to W. E. Hay's house on Tarpley street, occupied by Mrs. Moser, where a small blaze was burning on the roof. The damage in this case was only about \$5.

At 11:55 a. m. they were called to a big pile of stubs from piles and trestles, on the side of the railroad near the Old Shops on Tarpley street. The piles had been coated with creosote and in some manner fire got into the lot, which contained about three or four carloads, and they burned very rapidly. The company had the fire under control in about ten minutes with practically no damage to the timber.

In each case yesterday the alarm was turned in and sounded correctly, for which the firemen are thankful.

DAVIS GETS VERDICT FOR \$5,000.

Raleigh, Mar. 11.—William S. Davis, boy of 18 years, was awarded a verdict of \$5,000 this evening against the Southern Railway for loss of a leg four years ago.

Davis, then 14, said he was standing on the Southern track above Bryan Avenue bridge, when a double-header freight came by. His story was that the train was running so fast the suction caught him and pulled him under, the wheels cutting off his leg. The jury thought the story worth a fifth of the amount of complaint.

We do not believe all the people who ask questions of the editor are really interested in knowing the answer. They just want to find out if the editor knows, and of course he will never admit that he doesn't.

NEW HEAD FOR PIEDMONT TRUST CO.

Mr. W. J. Graham Made New Head of Burlington Big Financial Institution—Affairs Are in Good Shape—Increased Capital Stock Nearly Sold and Prospects Look Good for the Near Future.

At a meeting of the board of directors of the Piedmont Trust Company, Mr. W. J. Graham, of this county, was elected president of the company in place of Mr. Murray, who met such a tragic death last January. This news will be hailed with pleasure by the friends of the company, for Mr. Graham is recognized throughout this section as a progressive business man, and successful farmer. His election to the head of the company will add prestige to the already popular institution, and give a feeling of security that the affairs of the company will be carefully safeguarded by his administration.

Mr. Graham has been a director and stockholder of the company since its organization, and he and father have been among the largest investing clients of the institution since it began business. This shows he had faith in his company and he was not afraid to put his money where he asked others to invest, and his faith has been fully justified by the trusts of the workings of the company. Mr. Graham will not move to Burlington, but will keep in touch with the affairs by riding over in his machine and looking into the business and giving counsel and advice as the business demands.

The business of the company will be wholly under the control of an executive committee composed of W. J. Graham, John M. Cook and C. Brown Cox. This committee will meet twice a week, or oftener if necessary, to consult and advise with each other. In this manner it is operated by a committee rather than by an executive head. This should give added security to the affairs of the company, as it is realized that no one person can involve the company in any way. The office will remain intact, which is good for the company, as the corps of clerks has been drilled into the working of the company and knows the details from every angle.

In last December the company had a private audit of all its business including the subsidiary companies controlled by the company. This audit of the company showed the book value of its outstanding stock to be \$365 per share. For four or five years the company had not paid a dividend on its capital stock, but had used all of its earnings in the promotion of its various enterprises. Therefore at this time the company deemed it advisable to declare a stock dividend and did declare a stock dividend of 250 per cent., and set aside the remainder of the accumulated earnings as surplus. At the same time the company decided to increase its capital stock, of which \$50,000 was common stock and \$40,000 of preferred stock.

Following the death of Mr. Murray it was deemed advisable to have an audit of the business of the company made by an official auditor and accountant, and Mr. J. D. Hightower, official auditor and accountant was employed for this purpose. In connection with this audit the company submitted a list of all its real estate holdings to a committee composed of two of the leading business men of Burlington, who were neither directly nor indirectly connected with the company in any way, and who were wholly disinterested parties. It is interesting that this second audit made in this way wholly verified and substantiated the private audit previously made.

The company, therefore, is upon a firmer footing than ever before, and though it will sadly miss the strong personality of Mr. Murray as the guiding spirit of its business, it faces the future with brilliant prospects.

55,000 MILE TRIP OF GERMAN CRUISER ENDS AT NEWPORT NEWS

The Prinz Eitel Friedrich Almost Belts the Globe and Sinks Eight Merchantmen During Her Voyage—Sank American Ship in South Atlantic—Captain Tells of How His Ship and Cargo of Wheat Were Dynamited, After Crew Had Been Taken Off; Among the Eight Crews on Cruiser, Taken from Destroyed Vessels, Are People From Every Quarter of the Globe; The Eitel Friedrich Must Stay in Virginia Port Until the War Ends, As Shortage of Supplies and Crippled Engines Do Not Permit of Early Departure; Left Tsing Tau, China, but Found No Work in Pacific, Hence Coming to Atlantic Where Business Is Good; Slipped Past Four British Warships When Nearing Final Destination at Night.

DRUG CLERK ARRESTED.

Norman Dixon Held for Trial on Embezzlement Charge.

Asheville, Mar. 10.—Norman Dixon, a well known young business man of this city, who has been employed as a clerk at the wholesale drug house of T. C. Smith Company yesterday was arraigned in the police court on a charge of embezzlement and was held for trial at the next term of the superior court for the trial of criminal cases. He did not take the stand in his own behalf and but two witnesses were examined by the prosecution. One of them was a porter employed at the drug house who swore that he frequently made deliveries of cigars and chewing gum to a local restaurant for which no sales slip was made, the amount to be collected being written on the package. He swore that he gave the money to the defendant when returning from making these deliveries. The porter swore that several times, Mr. Dixon sent him out of the store with jugs marked linseed oil and that on one occasion he dropped the jug and learned that it contained alcohol.

The arrest of the young man has created much interest here, the defendant being well known in the business circles of this city.

(There are people in this town no doubt who are acting in the same way. So many are tempted and fall, we wish every man or woman was strong enough to spurn such temptation. We also wish every firm who employs people had some way of learning just what kind of employees they have. Many firms go to the wall through the dishonesty of their employees, and are never able to understand what caused their downfall. It is an awful thing to have a trusted person in your employ that is disloyal to you, and yet many of you have them and may not know it until it is too late to help you, we believe it is the duty of every good citizen to let people know any thing they see wrong with their employees. Often outsiders can see it when the owners cannot. A private tip may often save both trouble and embarrassment.—Ed.)

Men who are treated form the liquor habit, and then they are treated for it.

ated the private audit previously made. The company, therefore, is upon a firmer footing than ever before, and though it will sadly miss the strong personality of Mr. Murray as the guiding spirit of its business, it faces the future with brilliant prospects.

PRINT

SENATOR JONES MAKES DENIAL.

Delivers Scathing Denunciation of the Superintendent of Anti-Saloon League, Mr. Davis—Says He Was Removed From Bar of Senate.

Raleigh, Mar. 8.—Senator C. A. Jones, speaking for himself and the seven Republican senators delivered a scathing denunciation of Supt. R. L. Davis of the State Anti-Saloon League, this afternoon that was voted by the Senate to be spread upon the journal of the State as a permanent record.

It was in reply to an article in Sunday morning papers in which he recounted the Grier bills having passed the house 103 to 7, been reported without prejudice by the Senate Committee and defeated "by a solid vote of the seven Republicans and some Democratic friends of prohibition who voted for an amendment to submit the bill to the vote of the people. The Senate afterwards passed the amended bill 43 to 5."

This, Mr. Jones said, is deliberately untrue and uttered with the deliberate intent of casting odium on himself and the other six Republicans and an attempt to make cheap political capital out of a great moral question. He reminded the superintendent that it was a Democratic Senate committee that reported the bill without prejudice, instead of favorably as Davis wanted it today, and that it was 19 Democrats and only seven Republicans who voted for the reference to the people.

After declaring that the attack by Superintendent Davis can do harm only "where the facts and true character and methods of the author are not known," the statement continues: "Mr. Davis does not inform the public that his presence on this floor has become so obnoxious to senators that he was removed from the bar of the Senate by a motion made and adopted. "He slanders the House and conference committee by intimating that he controlled both.

WHEN THE MARCH WINDS BLOW

By Pauline Frances Camp. There's a soft, delicious murmuring That sets my pulse a-thrill; 'Tis the bubble of a brooklet as It dances down the hillm.

Oh, many are the snares he sets To catch her unaware. He plants the jeweled crocus here. The waxen snowdrop there.

Rut all in vain; the timid thing Her shy seclusion keeps, Till baffled March, in angry mood, Beyond the hilltop sweeps.

ANOTHER HELPER NEEDED.

"To guide a key to a keyhole in the dark there has been patented a V-shaped strip of metal to be fastened to a door with the point surrounding the hole," said the studious man.

Private Smith (getting anxious over the non-arrival of a German attack which his company had been told to expect)—Hope nothing happened to the blighters.—London Opinion.

SAYS BE CONTRITE AND SO BE SAVED.

If You Believe, Then Confess, Sunday Tells His Congregation.

Billy Sunday preached last night on the topic, "What Must I Do to Be Saved?" He said:—

Text: "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved."—Acts xvi, 31. There must be contrition before there can be forgiveness. It's no matter whether a man sheds tears or not, if he is sorry for his sins and accepts Jesus he is saved then and there.

God is good. The plan of salvation is presented to you in two parts. Believe in your heart and confess with your mouth.

Many of you here probably do believe. Why don't you confess? Now own up. The truth is that you have a yellow streak.

TELLS THEM TO OWN UP.

Own up, business men and business women, and all of you others. Isn't it so? Haven't you got a little saffron?

My position as an evangelist is like that of a recruiting officer in the army. His one duty is to get 'em in. He goes out on the streets and gets them, then he looks at their teeth and tests their muscles and tried their wind and gets them started.

I only get them started. That's all I'm here for. It's up to the preachers to drill them. All the doctor can do—you'll have to nurse the baby. He can't. In other words, just do your part.

When a man becomes a soldier he goes out on muster day and takes an oath to defend his country. It's the oath that makes him a soldier. Going to church doesn't make a Christian any more than going to a garage makes you an automobilist, but public definite enlistment for Christ makes you a Christian.

WHEN HE SEES FACE TO FACE.

We know more about the blackness of sin when we see Jesus. I know more about sin now than I used to know. I know more about God, but I'll never know it all until God wipes away this smoky film from my eyes and I can see face to face.

You say, "Mr. Sunday, the church is full of hypocrites." So is hell. I say to you if you don't want to go to hell and live with that whole bunch forever, come into the Church, where there are only a few of them, and where you won't have to associate with them very long.

You've kept your church membership locked up. You've smiled at a smutty story. When God and the Church were scoffed at you never peeped and when asked to stand up here you've sneaked out the back way and beat it. You're afraid and God despises a coward—a mutt. You cannot be converted by thinking so and sitting still.

Some have a deeper conviction of sin before they are converted than after they are converted. With some it is the other way. Some know when they are converted and some don't.

HE WEPT THEN.

A man jumped up in a meeting and asked whether he could be saved when he hadn't shed a tear for forty years. Even as he spoke he began to shed tears. It's all a matter of how you're made. I am vehement, and I serve God with the same vehemence that I served the devil when I went down the line.

The men came to the front in a meeting in Elgin, Ill. The first man sat down and put his head between his hands and groaned, and after a while fell down in the sawdust and rolled there. I said to a preacher—Farmelov was his name:—

"Farmelov, what's the matter with that man?" "He's getting religion," said the preacher. "It looks to me more like a stomach ache," I said. The other one was a well-dressed man. He had a silk hat in his hand and carried a silk-lined overcoat and had a pin with a diamond as big as

a hickory nut. He took my hand with a smile and sat down and looked at me just as calmly as you please.

Would you say that the man in the sawdust was more completely converted than the other man was? No. One boohooed early, and the other didn't. That's all.

MIGHT HAVE BEEN.

"Here's to 'The Days that might have been;" Here's to 'The Life I might have led;"

The fame I might have gathered in— The glory ways I might have sped. Great "Might Have Been," in drink to you

Upon a throne where thousands hail— And then—there looms another view— I also "might have been" in jail.

"Land of Might Have Been," we turn With aching hearts to where you wait;

Where crimson fires of glory burn, And laurel crowns the guarding gate;

We may not see across your fields— The sightless skulls that knew their woe—

The broken spears—the shattered shields— That "might have been" as truly so.

"Of all sad words of tongue or pen"— So wails the poet in his pain— The saddest are, "It might have been,"

And worldwide runs the dull refrain. The saddest? Yes—but in the jar This thought brings to me with its curse.

I sometimes think the gladdest are "It might have been a blamed sight worse."

A big Chicago mail order house has just cut a huge melon in the shape of a fifty per cent. stock dividend. So long as the race of suckers survives, and new specimens are said to be born at the rate of one a minute, there will continue to be people who refuse to see that their own best interests as individuals combine with the best interests of their respective communities in demanding that they patronize home merchants.

PATRIOTIC.

It ought to be a truism that a man can be a cynic and still be a patriot, says The Cleveland Plain Dealer. It is possible for a person to love his native land very deeply, and yet not feel obliged to keep the eagle screaming all the time. Indeed, some of the most patriotic citizens we have are to be found among the most vigorous kickers and critics.

This sometimes forgotten truth being acknowledged, we may proceed to our illustrative conversation: "Why," sneeringly asked the British tourist, "do they call this the Land of the Free?"

"Because," answered the American citizen, "there are so many people at large here who ought to be in jail." Of course, that's only one of the reasons, however. We might think up several others, equally sad and true.

DEMONSTRATION AT MEBANE.

There will be a public demonstration in the pruning and spraying of fruit trees Monday, March 15th at 10:00 a. m. in the orchard of Mr. R. W. Scott. This work will be done by men from the N. C. Department of Agriculture, who are trained for this work. No farm is complete without a well kept home orchard, and to have this we must keep the trees pruned, sprayed and fertilized.

These things will be discussed at this meeting. All who are interested in fruit growing are invited to come.

E. C. TURNER, Co. Agt.

Visitor (at Senate)—I want to talk with Mr. Brown. Attendant—What Mr. Brown?

Visitor—I cannot remember his first name, but he is only lately deceased. Attendant (formerly a department-store worker)—Please show the gentleman some of the latest shades of Browns.—Philadelphia Ledger.

If the party discovers that it can stand out against the temperance forces and live there is no telling what may happen.

PLEADS GUILTY TO RUNNING A STILL.

Mrs. Lizzie Mercer, an aged woman, plead guilty Monday in the Federal Court to running a moonshine still in Campbell county, near College Park.

The court was frankly worried by the problem presented to him of sending Mrs. Mercer to jail, and he finally decided to suspend sentence on Mrs. Mercer's promise to quit the business.

"I'm done," said Mrs. Mercer, "and you can send your man to my place, but they'll be pretty smart if they ever catch me distilling again."

Mrs. Mercer said that she had conducted the still without aid except from a small child, and she explained that she had learned the process during the lifetime of her late husband. She didn't know exactly how much whiskey she had made, but estimated that it must have been twenty-five or thirty gallons, which she sold for \$2.50 a gallon. In moonshine circles this is considered a good price.

She said that she had given up her residence in Campbell county and now lived in Atlanta.

"My wife is greatly disturbed." "What's the trouble?" "She says the red ants are holding an old home week in our pantry."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"I want a picture," the shy little girl informed the clerk. "What sort of a picture?"

"I don't know," coloring and hesitating, "but it's to go on a letter." "Oh, a postage stamp," the clerk smiled, supplying her need.

"That's what I said; a picture to go on a letter," she smiled back.—Chicago Herald.

Well, two quarts a month should be enough for any good prohibitionist and the rest of us have no right in the matter.

ALABAMIAN SLAYS SLEEPING PARENTS THEN KILLS HIMSELF.

Anniston, Ala., Mar. 8.—L. A. Cooper, fatally shot his aged father and mother while they slept in a bed at their farm house north of this city last night, and then blew out his own brains, evidently pulling the trigger of the shotgun with a poker found beside his body.

Despondent over debts and idleness, Cooper is believed to have been temporarily unbalanced.

J. A. Cooper, the elder man, once edited the Monticello, Ga., Times, and among his effects was found a printer's union card from the Atlanta Times bearing the signature of W. H. Grant, secretary, dated May, 1903.

Little is known about the family, except that the elder Cooper was a regular attendant at Grace Episcopal Church here, walking miles to church every Sunday.

Coroner Murphy is in charge of the bodies.

COLDS

An up-to-date remedy for colds. That is what Peruna is. In successful use over 50 years.

Colds are caught in many ways: Illy ventilated rooms; rooms that have direct draughts; crowded rooms; damp houses; stuffy school rooms; offices illy heated.

A dose of Peruna at the right time, at the first symptom of cold, before the bones begin to ache, before the sore throat manifests itself, or the cough, or the discharge from the nose, just a dose or two of Peruna before these symptoms begin is generally sufficient. But after the cold is once established with the above symptoms prominent, a bottle of Peruna, or maybe two, will be necessary.

"For several years I have been troubled with colds at each change of season. I took Peruna and have not been troubled with the slightest cold this entire season." Mr. Harry Fisher, 1923 Mosher St., Baltimore, Md.

"I give the children Peruna if they have a cold, and it always relieves them." Mrs. E. B. Hayes, 1927 Broad Hill Ave., Baltimore, Md. "When I feel a cold coming on I take a little Peruna, and it does me good." Mr. Charles S. Many, 12 Water St., Orange, N. Y. "No family should ever be without Peruna, for it is an unfailing cure for colds." Mrs. M. P. Jones, Burlington Springs, Ky.

DIGGING UP THE PAST.

Douglas Fairbanks, the actor, exposes the danger of digging into the past, says Young's Magazine.

"Judge Hanger, was spending a sunny autumn week at Atlantic City, and every morning on one of the piers he used to see a young lady whose face looked most familiar.

"The Judge prided himself on his memory for names and faces, and yet somehow this young lady escaped him. But he was sure he knew her, and one morning, though she always studiously avoided his eye, he stopped and addressed her with courtly politeness.

"Pardon me, miss," he said, "your features are familiar, but strangely

enough, I cannot recall the circumstances under which we met. Yet I certainly remember our having met, somewhere."

"Remember!" cried the young lady, and she rose from among her friends with angry and aggressive air. "Remember, you old scawag! Well, you ought to remember. It's not a year since you gave me eight months in the Common Pleas, and for two cents I'd pitch you over the railing into the water."

Some people may accuse the legislature of dodging yet it would perhaps claim that it was splitting the middle of the road.

CO-OPERATION advertisement for Mutual Building and Loan Association. Text: "It is a well known fact that 'Co-operation' can accomplish more than any individual who lives. 'In Union there is Strength' and Union means Co-operation. The Mutual Building and Loan Association Co-operates with its shareholders." Includes a table of share values and a list of directors.

HAVE YOU DONATED YOUR LANDLORD A HOME? advertisement for Standard Realty and Security Company. Text: "The following figures show the disadvantage of paying rent. At six per cent, per annum, compounded annually, you have paid: RENT PER MONTH, RENT FOR 10 YEARS, RENT FOR 15 YEARS, RENT FOR 20 YEARS." Includes a table of rent calculations and company information.

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POLITICAL AMBITION.
A man's political ambition should
be broader than his desire to help elect
certain men to office or to keep men
in office. Politics should be more than
a game to be indulged in with the
idea of beating "the other fellow."
Politics should be a means to an end,
and the end should be good govern-
ment. In this sense every good citizen
should be in politics, and in this
sense every citizen should have a political
ambition—an ambition to see
good men win, and an ambition to see
competency and economy have a large
place in all the affairs of government.

How the State, county and city are
to be governed should be a matter of
deep concern to every voter. The
money difference between competency
and economy on the one hand and in-
competency and extravagance on the
other may not amount to very many
dollars to the average tax payer. For
the mere money difference between
economy and extravagance business
men cannot afford to give much of
their time.

But the money side of the ques-
tion is the least important side. In
the broad sense people consent to be
taxed for particular purposes—for
streets, sidewalks, police protection,
etc.—They consent to this taxation be-
cause they want these things. It is
particularly aggravating to find that
they do not get them after they have
paid for them, or if they have them,
to find the service of a very indiffer-
ent order.

In another way, too, the money
side of the question is the least im-
portant side. Official laxity, incom-
petency and extravagance strike at
the very foundations of social and
business life. They are influences that
spread into every home and affect
the entire community. It is this side
of the question that is worthy of the
consideration of every voter, however
busy.

Every voter should have an ambi-
tion to fight successfully for economy
and efficiency in public life, and for
laws that will permit men to be effi-
cient in office. To this end he should
interest himself conscientiously and
intelligently in all the affairs of the
government that he can influence with
his vote.

OPERATIVES PROFIT.
Kinston, Mar. 10.—Operatives and
other employees of the Caswell Cotton
Mills, in West Kinston, comprise the
stock company which conducts what
is probably the most successful mer-
cantile business in the city—the Kinston
Co-Operative Mercantile Co., cap-
italized at about \$600 and not incor-
porated. The store is just five weeks
old. At the end of the first month of
business the concern paid a dividend
of 162-15 per cent., or about 80 cents
profit on every share of \$5. Skeptical
operatives who had withheld their
hard earned savings from the enter-
prise, immediately got busy when the
dividend was announced.

(We have several of these stores
here and all are doing well, still from
some cause they do not last, just why,
we have never known. We trust these
will be successful. We always regret
to hear of our fellow-man losing in
his investments. We want everybody
to succeed. The world is large enough
for all and under a Republican admin-
istration there is business enough for
all. Just now business is a little
slack, caused by the war of course,
but the war will be over one of these
days and so will this Democratic ad-

HAS ADJOURNED.
The legislature has adjourned, and
our representative has returned home.
We trust he made some good laws for
us, and at some future time, when he
has had time to kiss his family and
say howdy to his many friends we
hope he will give us an account of
his stewardship. We know in advance
that he did all he could for his party,
but as there are some people in the
county who are not numbered with his
party, we trust he did something for
them too. At any rate we shall see
what we shall see.

LAWYER'S VOICE SPLITS BOARD.
Attorney C. W. Hackler's sonorous
voice rose in eloquence as he address-
ed the jury trying a damage suit in
Judge Houser's court when a report,
sharp as a revolver shot, reverberated
through the courtroom.
The jurors, lounging in their chairs,
jumped. Court attaches sprang to
their feet. The court reporter was the
first to discover the cause. He looked
in the empty witness box to see if
someone was concealed there with a
revolver.

Then he chuckled. A crack in the
board constituting the front of the
box told the story. The solid board
had split from top to bottom.
"The effect of a wound upon the
epitheatal tissue"—words spoken at
a certain pitch formed the keynote
which set in motion an overmastering
vibration of air currents and split the
board, said those who ought to know.
—Los Angeles dispatch New York
Sun.

TRY IT YOURSELF.
In Missouri, where they raise more
mules and children than in any other
place in the world, a certain resident
died possessed of seventeen mules and
three sons. In his will he disposed
of the mules as follows: One-half to
the eldest son, one-third to the next
and one-ninth to the youngest.
The administrator went to divide
the property, drove a span of mules
out to the farm, but when he went to
divide the seventeen into halves, thirds
and ninths, he found it was impossible
with live mules; mules not being very
valuable, he unhitched one of his own,
putting it with the other seventeen
making eighteen, then he proceeded to
divide as follows: One-half, or nine,
to the eldest, one-third, or six, to the
next, and one-ninth, or two, to the
youngest. Adding up nine, six, two,
he found that it might be done as he
hitched up his mule and went home
rejoicing.

**ATHLETIC SPORTS IN YOUTH'S
COMPANION.**
Every boy who plays baseball and
who has a secret longing to come un-
der the eye of a scout from the big
leagues, ought to have The Youth's
Companion, and read the articles on
baseball and other sports on the Boy's
Page. Some of these are illustrated
with moving pictures of pitchers and
other players taken in action, so that
one can follow every motion of a
"crack" player even better than with
the eye. This is just one feature of
The Youth's Companion. If you don't
know what it is like, the publishers
will send you sample copies. The
Companion is \$2.00 a year—52 weekly
issues—and gives more reading than
any monthly at double the price.

"WHO OWNS THE OCEAN?"
Jane M. Lyon.
I have a great and growing notion,
I'd like to know who owns the ocean;
Can any nation just compound it,
Go out and build a fence around it?
Or is it a part of that domain
Who will first the "dogs of war" un-
chain?
I have a great and growing notion
I'd like to know who owns the ocean.

Many clubs meet for discussion, and
have meet for discussion, as well as
things to wear.
We are still in the grip of winter;
but even at that its better than to be
in the suit-case of the boot-legged.

**Tells Hearers They're "As God
Directs."**
Billy Sunday preached the first of a
series of sermons on "Conversion" in
the tabernacle yesterday afternoon.
He said—
I am going to assume that every
man believes the Bible; that Jesus
actually lived and walked on the earth;
that Jesus was the Son of God, equal
with God in power, and that He died
on the cross that we might be saved.
I believe that every man and woman
who is not a Christian desires to be
one.

What brings you here? What takes
you to the tabernacle day after day?
Some of you may tell your friends
that I am a great entertainer; that
it's a great thing to come here and
hear me preach and to hear Eddy sing
and to hear Ackley play; that you
enjoy being entertained. That's all
right. Tell them anything you please,
any apology for your unusual attend-
ance. Make them think you are just
being entertained.

ALWAYS HOPING.
I know that you are thinking about
your soul, and hoping that you'll have
the courage to take your stand for
Christ. You are coming to the meet-
ings day after day, watching the con-
verts, and all the time you are in-
wardly hoping that Jesus will come
into your life.
I would like to ask just how many
of you here right now really desire to
be Christians, but a lot of you haven't
gumption enough to be. I know that
every man and woman has an honest
desire to be a Christian.

Too many of you are always ready
with a perfect deluge of excuses not
to stand for Jesus openly.
I know your desire to be a Christian.
You will be when you get a little
stronger in the legs.
What you need to pray for are two
strong legs. Just about the time you
get a notion to go to the front, the
devil deluges you with excuses for
not doing so, and these excuses at the
time look good to you.

Some one's excuse might be that
they will wait till the meetings are
over and then join the Church quietly.
You say, "I'll be guided by reason."
My friend, you cannot reason your-
self into Christianity any more than
you can reason hair on a bald head.
I have tried it, and I know.

TO BE A CHRISTIAN.
You can join the Church pay your
share of the preacher's salary, at-
tend the services, teach a Sunday
school, return thanks and for every-
thing that would apparently stamp
you as a Christian, even pray, but
you won't ever be a Christian until
you do what God tells you to do.
Every sinner prays when in danger.
It won't do you any good unless a man
prays with his soul, that's the only
prayer a sinner can pray that God
hears.

You cannot reason Christianity in-
to the heart. You can reason yourself
into wanting to be, you can reason
yourself into resolving to be, but that
is as far as reason can take you.
I'll tell you what to do—hunt up
the authority on the subject. This is
a religious proposition. Let's go to
some one who make a profession along
this line. Let us go to some minister,
ask him what we must do to be saved.
He takes down the highest author-
ity known to the civilized world—the
Bible—and he reads—
"Except you become converted and
become as little children ye cannot
enter the kingdom of heaven."

SMILE!
Mildred Stewart in New York Sun.
Joke with him who jostles you,
Smile on him who hurries you,
Laugh at him who pushes you,
It doesn't cost a cent.
Don't be carrying round that chip.
Wink your eye and curve your lip.
And from life's sunshine take a sip.
It doesn't cost a cent.

Don't be always first to rile
Your neighbor—give him just a smile.
It will clear the dullest while,
And doesn't cost a cent.

By H. C. Danner.
It was an old, old, old, lady
And a boy who was half-past three,
And the way that they played to-
gether
Was beautiful to see.

She couldn't go running and jumping
And the boy, no more could he—
For he was a thin little fellow
With a thin little twisted knee.
They sat in the yellow sunlight,
Out under the maple-tree—
And the game that they played I'll
tell you,
Just as 'twas told to me.

It was Hide-and-Go-Seek, they were
playing,
Though you'd never have know it
to be—
With an old, old, old lady
And a boy with a twisted knee.
The boy would bend his face down—
On his one little sound right knee—
And he'd guess where she was hid-
ing,
In guesses, One, Two, Three!

"You are in the china closet!"
He would cry, and laugh with glee,
It wasn't the china closet;
But he still had Two and Three!
"You are up in Papa's big bedroom,
In the chest with the queer old key!"
And she said, "You are warm and
warmer,
But you're not quite right," said
she.

"It can't be the little cupboard
Where Mamma's things used to be,
So it must be the clothes-press, Gran-
ma,"
And he found her with his Three.
Then she covered her face with her
fingers,
That were wrinkled and white and
wee,
And she guessed where he was hiding,
With a One, and Two and Three.

And they never had stirred from their
places
Right under the maple-tree—
This old, old, old lady—
And the boy with the lame little
knee.
This dear, dear, dear old lady
And the boy who was half-past-
three.

MADE GOOD.
A boy of thirteen entered a book
store in Philadelphia, about forty
years ago, and said to the proprietor:
"I want a job."
"You want a job, do you," said
Leary.
"Yes, sir, that's what I'm after,"
replied the boy, "and I'm ready to
work for you."
"Well, I've just hired a boy."
"All right, I'll get a job some-
where else."

The boy started to walk out of the
store, but Leary called him back.
"That other boy might not suit, so
"That other boy might not suit, so
"Then the other boy can have it.
You can't expect to hire a decent
boy for that price. Besides, I have
a family to support," said Swari, as
he again headed for the door.
"How much do you want?" called
Leary.
"Three dollars; and not a cent less."
The boy was hired, and he made
good—made good later as governor of
the State.
Do you read between the lines what
made this boy make good?—From the
Silent Partner.

THE BIGGEST TRUST.
Talking about trusts and the like,
The Hornet thinks the country paper
is the biggest trust of all. It trusts
everybody, gets cussed for trusting,
mistrusted for cussing, and if it busts
for trusting, gets cussed for busting.
—The Hornet.
The Florida Times Union says: "The
school of experience graduates us at
about the age of 95, when we're too
old for it to do much good." And,
fortunately, not much harm, either.

The Plaza Restaurant
MAIN STREET
FONVILLE BUILDING
Expert Cooks Everything New
Tables for Ladies
Fine Cigars Tobacco
Sanitary
EXCELLENT SERVICE PRICE RIGHT

MILLIERY OPENING!
26 and 27.
New Goods Just In.
COME
And See It Yourself.

J. D. & L. B. Whitted

THE DOG.
J. M. Anderson, of Sacramento, to His
Dog. Courtesy of The American
Printer.

If dogs were fashioned out of men,
What breed of dog would I have been?
And would I'er deserve caress,
Or be extolled for faithfulness
Like my dog here?

Here is a friend who prove his worth
With no words or puff of birth.
Let want or plenty play the host,
He gets the least and gives the
most—
He's just a dog.

As mortals go, how few possess
Of courage, trust and faithfulness.
Enough from which to undertake,
Without some borrowed traits to
make
A decent dog?
The revenue from the income tax is
going to be much less for this year
than it was for last year, according to
Washington reports. This is about
what could have been expected. When
Democratic legislation is of a charac-
ter to depress business, and shut up
a good deal of it, the people of course
have not so much income to be taxed.

Such meager fare his want supplies;
A hand-caress, and from his eyes
There beams more love than mortals
know;
Meanwhile he wags his tail to show
That he's a dog.

One of the Chicago mail order
houses has just declared a 50 per cent.
dividend. Did you contribute your
part?

He watches we all through the day,
And nothing coaxes him away;
And through the night-long slum-
ber deep
He guards the home wherein I
sleep—
I wonder if I'd be content
To follow where my master went?
And where he roams—as needs he
must—
Would I run after in his dust
Like other dogs?

CABBAGE PLANTS.
Are arriving now, and will have an-
other lot the last of this week. Send
for what are due you. Those who
cannot send, we will mail them, but
they will be much better if you can
send for them, in this way, they will
not get mashed. We will have plenty
for everybody, but send early. One
dollar on subscription gets a hundred
FREE; two dollars, two hundred, and
so on. Pay up or subscribe now and
get the plants FREE. Those who
want to buy them can get them at
15 cents the hundred from Merchants
Supply Co., Burlington, N. C.

William I. Ward Ira C. Moser
WARD & MOSER,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Practice in State and Federal Courts.
Graham, N. C.

POOR

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Mr. Sam Barbee, of Winston, was member of the class of 1896, will address the distinguished academic assemblage.

Mr. C. H. Durham spent Tuesday night in Greensboro.

Miss Nina Ingle spent the first of the week in Raleigh.

Mr. J. G. Jobs, of Mebane, spent yesterday in the city.

Mrs. E. W. Seward, of High Point, spent yesterday in town.

Miss Julia Cates is visiting relatives at Franklinton this week.

Mr. L. H. Smith, of Liberty, was in town yesterday on business.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Sidney R. Poland a baby boy yesterday.

Will have fresh lot Cabbage Plants first of next week. Be patient.

Miss Alice Boland returned yesterday from Baltimore with her spring millinery.

Mrs. George Davenport, of Whitsett, was in town yesterday visiting relatives.

Misses Esther Coble and Maude Isley, of No. 1, were in the city shopping yesterday.

Representative and Mrs. J. H. Vernon and children have returned home from Raleigh.

Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Sellars and little daughter, Helen, spent Wednesday in Durham.

Mrs. J. T. Watson, of Elm City, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Vaughn.

Mrs. J. W. Ford and little son, spent Tuesday and Wednesday in Greensboro with Mrs. Arthur Pierce.

This is one of the series of lectures from the University Extension Department which the clubs wish to have during the year.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Lesley, of Creedmoor, spent Saturday night and Sunday here with Mr. Lesley's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Lesley.

Monday, the 9th, at the Graded School Auditorium under the auspices of The Woman's Literary Club, and The Tuesday Afternoon Club, Dr. John M. Booker, associate professor of English at the University of North Carolina delivered a very interesting and instructive lecture on Dramatic Monologue to the two clubs and their invited friends.

FOR RENT: Nice Rooms. Mrs. E. J. McGuire, Broad Street, opposite the Graded School Building.

AT THE UNIVERSITY. Chapel Hill, Mar. 10.—Preparations for the inaugural exercises of President E. K. Graham on April 21 are taking on final shape.

CHILDREN'S COLDS TREATED EXTERNALLY. Dr. Henry Louis Smith, Pres. of Washington and Lee University, Lexington, Va., says: "In the last few years we have used VICKS' Group and SALVE constantly, and our belief in its efficiency has grown with continued use until in such cases we now rely entirely upon it, and have discarded the use of vapor lamps, internal medicines, and everything of the kind. Sample on request. At all druggists, 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Vick Chemical Co., Greensboro, N. C."

LARGEST & OLDEST BANK IN THE COUNTY. WHAT A GROCERYMAN DID. Sometime ago a young man started in the grocery business on a small scale in a nearby town. He had no capital and was in debt for a previous sickness in his family. But he had a cheerful disposition and pluck and he put into Bank small sums from time to time. To-day he is supporting a family of three children; has a stock worth \$1,500; a good trade; a nice Bank account and credit at the Bank. Why Not Join them and Carry Your Account Here? Alamance Loan & Trust Co. BURLINGTON, N. C.

GERMAN BARRERS GET THREE SHIPS AROUND ENGLAND

Just As Admiralty Had Noted Failure of Undersea War, It Breaks Anew—Area of Operations Indicated A Fleet—The Next Biggest Thing to British Is Placing the Trades That Make War Munkious in the Hands of the Government, at Request of David Lloyd George; Another Great Dreadnought Goes to Join the Fleet at Dardanelles; Russian Numbers Break Back of New German Stroke for Warsaw—Hot Fighting, but Little Result in France.

WOULD GERMANY QUIT? London, March 10.—2:08 A. M.—The Daily Telegraph's Paris correspondent says he learns that Dr. Von Bethmann-Hollweg, the German imperial chancellor, will make a statement in the Reichstag today, setting forth the terms on which Germany is willing to make peace.

MAY BUILD NEW ROAD. Promoters of Durham to Burlington Electric Road Mean Business. Durham, Mar. 10.—That the Alamance, Durham and Orange Railroad and Electric Company, which secured a charter at the last session of the legislature permitting them to construct an interurban between Durham, Chapel Hill and Burlington mean business is indicated by the plans they have made for getting this proposition before the people of the various counties interested.

The company, which is being backed by financiers from Alamance county, have sent representatives over the whole of the proposed routes. A representative of the financiers has made a number of trips to Durham and has laid his proposition before the Commercial Club of this city. It is estimated that the road will cost \$1,300,000. The people back of the company are willing to put a certain amount of money into the road, but they want the counties through which the road will run to furnish a part of the money. The suggestion is that Durham township vote \$150,000 bonds for this road.

This proposition will probably be laid before the business men of the community at a meeting which is to be held tomorrow afternoon.

BOUGHT BUCHANAN'S STORE. Walker's 5, 10 and 25c Store, of Statesville, has bought out the Buchanan's 5, 10 and 25c Store and will open up April 3rd. New stock has been bought and the store will be up-to-date. Mr. Walker is very much pleased with our town and has had considerable experience in the business and the capital behind him and is going to make good in our town.

MARSE HENRI'S CREED. About ever so often every newspaper has to print what is termed "Marse Henri's Creed." It is a little preachment by Henry Watterson, editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal. The papers do this for the reason that nothing quite so good can be turned out by anyone else. It contains the stuff that should be hammered into the head of every writing man. And here is the creed as Henri wrote it, and as we hope to publish it at least once a year for the next half century:

"To print nothing of a man which we would not say to his face; to print nothing of a man in malice; to look well and think twice before consigning a suspect to the ruin of printer's ink; to respect the old and defend the weak; and, lastly, at work and at play, daytime and nighttime, to be good to the girls and square with the boys, for hath it not been written, 'O, such is the kingdom of heaven.'"

COLDS & LaGRIPPE. 5 or 6 doses 666 will break any case of Chills & Fever, Colds & LaGrippe; it acts on the liver better than Calomel and does not gripe or sicken. Price 25c.

The man who keeps time with his foot doesn't necessarily have music in his sole.

WARNS AMERICANS TO LEAVE MEXICO CITY AT ONCE

President Wilson Says Note is Not Ultimatum, But Means Business Just the Same—Secretary Daniels Orders Two Warships to Vera Cruz to Back Up Argument if Occasion Should Arise—Zapata Troops Said Now to Be in Capital and May Mean Improvement.

Washington, March 9.—American citizens again have been warned to leave Mexico City in view of the critical situation.

Secretary Bryan announced tonight that transportation facilities would be sought for as many as desired to leave.

The battleship, Georgia, and the armored cruiser, Washington, were ordered by Secretary Daniels, after conferences with President Wilson, to proceed immediately to Vera Cruz.

Consular messages from Vera Cruz stated that it was reported there that the evacuation of Mexico City began last night.

Enrique C. Lorente, General Villa's Washington representative, received a message saying Zapata forces occupied Mexico City today immediately on the evacuation of Obregon's troops.

Word came from American Consul, Stillman, that at a personal interview with General Carranza he had delivered the formal note from the United States Government demanding an improvement in conditions for foreigners in the territory under his control.

These were the principal developments today in the Mexico situation, the importance of which today overshadowed in official Washington, interest in the European war.

RUB-MY-TISM Will cure Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headaches, Cramps, Colic Sprains, Bruises, Cuts, Burns, Old Sores, Tetter, Ring-Worm, Eczema, etc. Antiseptic Anodyne, used internally or externally. 25c.

THE PROHIBITION LAW.

The recent enactment of the Legislature was a dog fall measure. Some of the members of the Senate began to realize that prohibition meant what the unabridged defines it to be, and got busy to shape it so that an oasis might be reached on the parching desert every fifteen days to the amount of one quart. This bill prohibits the carrier either individual or transportation company to deliver more than one quart to an individual every fifteen days. Drug stores cannot handle whiskey for gain under no circumstances. It is supposed that all loop holes in this bill by which any one who more than an egg-nog for his child will have to go to where civilization has not reached the stage of the Old North State. This law goes into effect April 1.

"To cure a man of drinking," says an exchange, "take down in short hand everything he says about himself while drunk and read it to him next day."

Lots of people believe in burying the hatchet, if it can be buried in their enemies.

THE Sanitary Pressing Club. Over Ausley Bros. Barber Shop. Main Street. Under New Management Experienced Workmen Up-to-Date Quick Service All Work Guaranteed GROSS & McADAMS Props. Phone 348, Burlington, N. C.

Greetings and Thanks.

WE DESIRE to express to our large and growing number of friends our thanks for the confidence they have shown in this bank by the business they have given us, and the kind words expressed in our behalf, during the past year. You have made the year 1914 a good year for us and on January first, our stockholders will receive the usual dividend of eight per cent, and a nice amount will be carried to surplus account. We thank you for this, and we wish you a most Happy Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.

We are now members of the most powerful banking system in the world—The Federal Reserve Banks of the United States, backed by the United State Government, and as strong a financial institution as can possibly be created. Only those banks who are members of this system can participate in the benefits it extends to banks. Only NATIONAL BANKS can join the system.

We are expecting all our old friends to remain our to make many more. To those who have been depositors friends during the coming year, and, in addition, we expect of this bank during 1914, we extend thanks, sincere and true, and to those who did not patronize us during 1914, we extend a most hearty welcome to start the new year by opening an account with us.

Join YOUR NEIGHBOR and the TREASURER OF THE UNITED STATE and do your banking business with The

First National Bank BURLINGTON, N. C.

OAKDALE NURSERIES.

Can furnish you FRUIT TREES for Spring Planting at a most reasonable price. All the leading varieties in stock. Call and see if we haven't got just what you need. A. T. SPOON & SON, Proprietors, HARTSHORN, N. C.

H.E. RAUHUT

Sells Iver Johnson and Rauhut Bicycles. Repairing and Bicycles for Hire. Prompt Service. All work Guaranteed. Will trade New Wheels for Old Ones. Phone No. 70. 118 Front St.

LOW DOWN TANGOISTS.

El Paso is in the grip of a "boy evangelist," who is likely to prove a serious rival to Billy Sunday. He is Rev. Charles Mandell and his pet aversion is dancing. Once he was one of the best dancers in Texas, but he has reformed. Here are a few of his hot shots: "Any person who will let us low down as to dance the tango, the grizzly bear and the bunny hug ought to be kicked out of decent society." "Dancing is the chief cause of divorce. If I had a sister I would rather see her in her casket, with her pale hands folded across her breast than in the embrace of a dancing master." "Some say dancing makes a girl more graceful. If I had a sister I'd rather see her stumble into heaven, as awkward as a cow than to trip gracefully into hell."

DEEDS, NOT WORDS

Burlington People Have Absolute Proof of Deeds at Home. It's not words but deeds that prove true merit. The deeds of Doan's Kidney Pills. For Burlington kidney sufferers. Have made their local reputation. Proof lies in the testimony of the Burlington people. Mrs. John Helm, 930 Webb St., Burlington, says: "I had severe pains through my back and kidneys. The action of my kidneys was also irregular. I was restless nights and felt tired out in the morning. I was certainly feeling miserable when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, procured from Freeman's Drug Store. They acted as a tonic to my entire system and put a stop to the trouble." Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Helm had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Queen Quality COLONIAL PUMP from the makers, which they consider one of their greatest achievements. We have this style in PATENT and DULL LEATHER at \$4.00. Come in and take a look at it. We are always glad to show you what we have. FOSTER Shoe Co. Burlington, N. C.

THE BLOCH Baby Carriage is the only safe substitute for mother's arms, and we recommend it to all mothers. Protect your baby from jabs by wheeling it in a BLOCH. Finest tempered steel springs, easy running gears, solid wheels with steel wire re-enforced rubber tiring afford baby greatest comfort. Get a BLOCH and Make your Baby Happy. BURTAER FURNITURE CO. Burlington & Greensboro. 340 PHONE 340

PRINT

BE HONEST FIRST SAYS DR. PO-TEAT.

Furman President Urges Young Men Not to Corrupt Their Souls for Gain.

Wake Forest, March 6.—"And what will you do young gentlemen when the temptation comes? I will tell you this and I wish I could write it in words of fire, it is better to never reach the heights in business, in politics, in learning than to find upon reaching them that you have corrupted your soul because you have played the game with the devil's tactics and under his control." Thus did Dr. Potat, president of Furman University, conclude a masterful twenty-minute address to the student body in this morning's chapel exercises. Dr. Potat, the brother of Wake Forest president, discussed the temptations which came to Jesus, reading the first eleven verses of the fourth chapter of Matthew. He said the temptations were those of the flesh, to fanaticism and to ambition.

"The temptations of young men are those of the flesh," said the speaker, "to appetite and passion." There is nothing so imperious as the temptations of the flesh except the sense of God. Christ was on the very brink of starvation. A human body can do without food for 70 days and this temptation came in the fortieth day. Jesus knew that he had to be true to the will of God." The speaker declared that the demands of the flesh were not near so imperative as the command to obey the will of God.

The next temptation, which came to the Savior was to fanaticism. Dr. Potat gave as the definition of fanaticism, "he who sacrifices all expediency to a theory or a belief." He told of some religious fanatics he had known and said that they could always quote Scripture. "There are three kinds of fools," he said, "fool, phule, and d— phule." Jesus refused to cast himself down from the pinnacle of the temple. "Have common sense in your religion, do not create a condition to test God and see if He will save you," said he.

The last temptation was that of ambition. "I must succeed and on a world-wide scale," thought Jesus. He aspired to be the master of all ages, but how was he to do it? Why, take the long, hard road to conquer prejudice and scatter the clouds of ignorance? This was His supreme test. The devil offered a compromise, just to go into partnership with him. The thought was so odious to the Savior that he said, "Get out of the way from in front of me, is the way the Greek puts it."

Dr. Potat said that this temptation would come to every young man. "Just use your head, play the game, do anything just a little less than a gentleman, nobody will ever find it out," will be the suggestions which every young man will hear. He made a fervent appeal to the Wake Forest young men that they heed not such suggestions.

The address was one of the characteristic Potat type, earnest, forceful, eloquent. It has been many a day since such an inspiring message has been delivered to the student body. Dr. Potat went to Durham this afternoon where he will preach at the First Baptist church tomorrow.

WITH APOLOGIES TO MAUDE

Frank Baker, on a summer's day,
Raked the meadow sweet with hay.

Beneath his old cap glowed an eye
That used to hit 'em far and high.

And as he grappled with the bean
He pondered on the Old Machine;

The Good Old Days when long ago
He waved a bat—and not a hoe.

And as he raked among the rocks
He thought of Marquard in the box;

He seemed to hear a crashing clout—
And then a mighty cheer and shout.

Frank Baker on a summer's day
Arose and beat it from the hay.

Arose and get his wire to Mack—
"Please can I have the old job back?"

Some time ago the House Committee on Indian Affairs was conducting a hearing in relation to a resolution offered by Representative Murray, of Oklahoma to withdraw from entry certain public stretches of oil bearing territory, says the New York Evening Post. A man from Oklahoma was before the committee. He talked on and on until some members of the committee began to marvel at his remarkable powers of endurance. After the major portion of the morning had been taken up in listening to his testimony one of the committeemen, evidently appreciating the importance of the evidence being placed before the committee, suggested that the man be put under oath. Acting on this suggestion the regular form of oath with a slight variation was administered.

"Do you solemnly swear that the truth you tell in this case shall be the truth and nothing but the truth?" he was asked.

The witness assented without hesitation. Then the chairman of the committee asked if he would swear that what he had said previously was the truth.

"How far back" asked the man from Oklahoma.

"Do you women realize what you are doing? Suppose you got to holding office—with your inexperience it would be ten years before you would be ready to pass any laws."

"Well, ask any business man if that wouldn't be the best thing that could possibly happen to the country," Puck.

THE PRETTY GIRL.

She was quite the prettiest thing in the car—real gold hair, real Killarney cheeks, real lapis lazuli eyes and real spring in the youth and joy of her. She may have been rather cheaply dressed, but nobody thought about that at the time. There was taste and charm in her white waist and boyish coat both open at the neck, and her white felt hat went well with the gold and pink and blue. It may have been all of these things it may have been none of them that made her shine, but the fact was that she did shine. Some of the other girls shone, too but it was a reflected radiance. She was the center of light in the jumbled car full of all sorts of folks. The older woman with whom she sat looked upon her with wonder and a rather fearful admiration. The girl was unconscious of both, or at least pretended to be, and chatted gaily to the older woman—making her flush with the smiles she bestowed upon her and increasing her wonder at the display of dimples which the smiles produced.

She was a wonderful thing, that girl, a wonderful thing to look at, as she smiled and dimpled and shone. Nobody could hear what she said, except the woman she was talking to and the old gentleman sitting in front of her, but everybody, except these two, thought it must be very entertaining. The older woman, a middle aged stenographer, was so delighted thus to converse with youth and beauty that she did not in the least care what the smiling lips said. The old gentleman was not looking at the girl, although of course, he would if he had had half a chance, and she was not talking to him, so that made a difference. He was an intelligent old gentleman and knew a great deal about almost everything except girls. He could not understand her nonsense about the one step and fox trot. He thought she was a school girl. Of course, girls probably did talk about good times and about sweethearts, although hardly in a street car, but this one mentioned young men only once in regard to their relative merits in the one step and fox trot, which were the continued subjects of her low sweet converse.

It was just before the street car stopped to let the school girls off that he heard her say. "There, I took all those books home and never looked at them. Oh, well, it ain't stylish to study." Could anybody except a beautiful shining girl, have disposed of the question of education so easily and so finally? Certainly not the middle-aged stenographer or the intelligent old gentleman.—The Indianapolis News.

MEXICANS WOULD UNITE TO REPEL INVASION.

El Paso, Tex., Mar. 10.—General Villa in a statement to the Associated Press received today from Torreón declares that in event of intervention of foreign troops to subdue the Carranza forces he and all other Mexicans would unite against the invaders. Villa declared recent interviews in American newspapers, which, he said, had just been called to his attention, in which he was quoted as saying that he would not oppose armed intervention on the part of several powers "to reduce Carranza to order," provided that he would be made commander of such a move.

"There is nothing more grotesque and absurd than such an assertion," said the message from the northern leader, "since I always have insisted that all our troubles be settled solely among ourselves. Should some nations invade our territory, I would be ready to fight against it until I would see the entire country in the possession of Mexicans only. All of us would fight united against the enemy."

HOME AND SCHOOL MUST BE LINKED TOGETHER.

"I assert emphatically that the home and school association is the most hopeful indication of modern educational progress. The most discouraging feature is the apathy and indifference of fathers and mothers. When the nation-wide movement to organize parents and teachers, and so to secure co-operation between home and school, came to our city, I was very enthusiastic about it. I felt my dreams, some of them at least, were about to be realized; that the organization would be not only well supported but welcomed as a long-felt want; that parents would take the initiative in the work. I was mistaken. It is the teacher, daily struggling with the educational problems, who realizes the failure of the home; it is the teacher who is taking the initiative in the attempt of to organize for the enlightenment of the home. The home is so utterly ignorant of the whole subject that it does not even know that it ought to be enlightened. Parents are so indifferent in the matter that they do not even attend the meetings. In one large downtown school in our city only thirteen parents attended, and in many other schools the outlook is hardly more encouraging. In our own school we have what is considered a very flourishing organization, but we are able to interest only about thirty of the mothers to the point where they remember to come to the meetings. There ought to be two hundred.

"I have been so busy! I simply can't find time to visit the school and attend these meetings," is the usual excuse of the absentees. And it is perfectly true. In this age of hurry and hush we cannot find time for anything; we have to make it. And make it we certainly will when we fully realize that the success, mediocrity or failure of our children is the responsibility, not of the school, but of the home. Other interests, even important ones, will appear trivial in comparison.

"And so I would say with all earnestness to every father and every mother: Join and actively support the Home and School Association of your community; if you have nothing to gain from it, then you have very much to give to it. And if there happens to be no such association in your school, organize one; not the kind that gathers to listen to an entertaining lecture, partakes of lemonade and wafers, and goes gaily home, but one that meets seriously and earnestly for the definite purpose of discovering the place of the home in the education of the child."—Elizabeth Childs in The Outlook.

Germany may not be maintaining the blockade, yet we have not heard of any British ships bragging about getting by.

The local situation reminds us that although you may disguise it with other names, flavor it up with new substances, devise complex and elaborate machinery to change its nature, politics remains politics.

If both Germany and the Allies feel that way about it we can at least consume our own rations.

GET BIG HAUL FROM EDGEMONT POSTOFFICE.

Lenoir, Mar. 10.—The postoffice at Edgemont, the terminus of the Carolina & North-Western Railway, 22 miles north of Lenoir, was entered and robbed by semi-professional or professional yeggmen some time late Monday night or early Tuesday morning. Money, stamps and other valuables to the extent of several hundred dollars were secured.

This is the second time that this office has been robbed during the last eight months and the work this time from the standpoint of cleverness shows much improvement over the first time. The door of the safe was blown entirely from the hinges with nitro-glycerine and the entire contents of the safe, consisting of the supply of stamped envelopes, several registered letters and considerable money, were carried away.

Several registered packages had been picked up between Lenoir and Edgemont by the railway mail clerk during the afternoon before, and as they were directed to points south of Lenoir he deposited them in the safe at the postoffice to remain over night, expecting to take them out early on Tuesday morning on his run. All these were taken and it is impossible to arrive at any conclusion as to the amount of money contained in them.

The postoffice at Edgemont is located some distance away from any dwelling and on this account is an easy mark for thieves. It is kept in connection with a general store run by J. J. Eoffey, who is also postmaster, but no articles appeared to be missing from the store, which tends to show that the burglars were after only the valuables.

The office at Collettsville, a station on the same railroad, and located 10 miles this side of Edgemont was entered and looted only about 10 days ago.

PLACING NEW MEN IN POSTOFFICE HAS BEEN A LARGE JOB.

Washington, March 10.—President Wilson and First Assistant Postmaster General D. C. Roper, a good South Carolinian with a Tar Heel wife, have performed a marvelous feat in providing postmasters for the 60,000 offices in the United States. The post offices are divided up as follows: Presidential, 8,800, which the President nominates and the Senate confirms; 48,164 fourth-class offices, filled by the First Assistant Postmaster General. Of the 8,800 presidential offices 7,000 have been filled by Mr. Wilson, and about 300 will be provided for by recess appointments. This will leave 1,500 to be filled between the first Monday in December, 1915, and the 4th of March, 1917.

The fourth-class officers are divided into civil service and inspector-cases. Mr. Roper has filled, since the 7th of March, 1913, 37,664 out of the 48,164. Six thousand of the remaining 10,500 were filled under civil service by the Taft Administration. Four thousand five hundred are now pending.

This time two years ago the post-offices of the United States were in the hands of Republicans. Today a vast majority of them are run by Democrats.

There are but six presidential post-offices in North Carolina in the hands of Republicans, and before long there will be none.

Of the 1,382 fourth-class offices in North Carolina all are filled except 95.

There are 160 presidential offices in the State; 154 have been taken care of.

The Democrats were not held back very long, considering that examinations must be made for the fourth-class offices.

When Congress adjourned on the 4th only one North Carolina nomination for a postoffice was unconfirmed by the Senate, and that was John H. Wilson at Sylva.

A GOOD NAME.

In New York a new teacher found a little negro girl was named Fertilizer Johnson.

"Are you sure that Fertilizer is your right name?" she asked.

"Yes, ma'am," replied the little girl.

Naval Recruiting Officer (to actor who has applied to join the naval reserve)—"And what experience have you had?"

Actor—"Quite considerable. I was two years a midshipman in H. M. S. Pinafore, a lieutenant in half a dozen plays, and an admiral in the Chinese Honeymoon."—London Opinion.

SOMETHING OF A SHOCK.

Jones kept a grocery store in a Western town. One afternoon a friend found the proprietor in an agitated state of mind.

"What's the matter, old man?" greeted the friend, seating himself on an empty box. "You look as if you might be somewhat disturbed."

"I am," admitted the proprietor, with something akin to a soulful sigh. "The inspector of weights and measures has been here."

"I see! I see!" laughed the friend. "Caught you giving 15 ounces for a pound did he?"

"Worse than that, Bill," responded the proprietor, with another prolonged sigh. "He said I had been giving 17."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

"I've been reading an article on electricity, John," said the wife as she laid down a copy of a technical magazine which she had been perusing. "And it appears before long we'll be able to get pretty nearly everything we want by just pushing a button."

"It'll never pay here," growled the husband. "You would never be able to get anything in that way."

"Why not, John?"

"Because nothing on earth would ever make you touch a button. Look at my shirt!"—National Food Magazine.

SUN SHOOKING.

If a man is right he can't be so radical; if he is wrong he can't be so conservative.

The cackling of geese once saved Rome; but it's hens we are listening for now.

There's plenty of room on top; but don't try to get there merely to gaze at the scenery.

Today we are all sailing under Sealed Orders. Tomorrow we may know our Destination.

Said Old Bill Shiftless: "I see that golf balls are going to be cheaper this year. This sort o' reconciles me to 55 cent bacon."

March never did have many friends, and it is not adding to the number this year. Did anyone ever hear of a poem on March? And nobody ever will.

If you want to get a correct estimate of a newspaper editor, ask some one who has been given thirty dollars' worth of free advertising with a typographical error in it.

McTavish and a brither Scot, McPherson, entered the tram and took their seats near the door. Sitting up in the corner was a nice young Hiolan lassie, and McTavish was nudging his friend.

"Hoots, man," said McPherson. "I ken her fine."

"Hoo are ye no gaun' up aside her them?" asked McTavish.

"Och," said McPherson, "she hasna payed her fare yet."—Tit-bits.

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WORK WILL BE DELIVERED BY PARCEL POST WHEN REQUESTED WITHOUT EXTRA CHARGE.

POOR

EXPLANATION WHEN TAKEN FROM SWEETHEART.

Miss Gottleb if Sweetheart is called—Both Fined.

After spending the night at police headquarters so as to be near her sweetheart, who was locked in a cell pretty near Miss Gottleb, 246 East Fair street, rushed out of the women's ward early morning, ran to "Handsome Harry" Mandell, the sweetheart, threw arms around his neck, and, when carried by Matron Bohnefeld, slapped the matron with a resounding smack.

When brought before Recorder Johnson, Miss Gottleb was fined \$5.75 for shipping Mrs. Bohnefeld, and Har. Mandell was fined \$10.75 for wishing Miss Gottleb against the wishes of her family.

At the hearing, "Handsome Harry" said he had kissed Miss Gottleb scores of times.

"Yes, and you'll kiss me again, sweet," she cried, her brown eyes shining, as she flung her arms around neck and planted a lightning kiss upon his lips.

"Here Here!" cried Judge Johnson. "One of this—stop it, stop it, I say, a court is no place for loving—don't that in here again."

The sweethearts separated and promised not to demonstrate any more.

THREATENS SUICIDE.

"If you send him to jail, judge, I'll commit suicide," Miss Gottleb said, really will."

"I wouldn't want you to do that," answered Judge Johnson, "so he can pay a fine of \$10.75 and go, provided he promises not to go near your house again."

"Handsome Harry" paid his fine and went. The girl was kept for a little while with Mrs. Bohnefeld, and was then released after her \$5.75 had been paid.

THE TURK.

The Baltimore American.

They pulled me in The powers did. Into this thing Wherein is hid Their own designs. But said to me, 'Twas my own good I'd find to be.

The holy war I was to start, Which Would the East From Europe part, Just fuzied out And here I am. My forts no hold 'Gainst Allies' ram.

I wish I'd kept Out of the muss, For if I got Out of this fuss With a whole skin. I'm 'fraid 'twill be Somewhat of a Weird mystery.

IN ABRIDGED FORM.

Two years hence North Carolina will have another constitutional amendment election, but in an abridged form. Four amendments will be voted on. The Raleigh News and Observer says, by way of explanation, that these amendments "concern the restriction of local and private legislation, the granting of special charters to corporations, the granting of charters to cities, towns and incorporated villages. The purpose is to place these matters in the hands of governing bodies of counties and cities, and in State Departments. The fourth of the proposed amendments is for the election of emergency judges." It would look like these amendments would not share the fate of the late unfortunates. Indeed, there is no reason why they should not be of unanimous adoption.—Charlotte Observer.

"Jones—why, where's the breakfast?" Mrs. Jones—Hush, dear! Cook ate it.

Jones—What! Ate it all? Mrs. Jones—Yes, dear. We musn't pay anything. I think cook is just the woman to go round and say we starved our help.

SHIPPING EGGS BY PARCEL POST.

Considerable interest is being shown just now with the new method of shipping eggs. With the coming of the advantages of the parcel post the producer in the country may be brought into contact with the consumer in the city.

Thousands of persons living in the city are tired of storage eggs and misrepresented goods and are only too glad to deal with the producer direct by aid of the mails. By doing this the producer cuts out the profits of the buyer, wholesaler and retailer.

In order to build up a good reputation for one's product it is necessary that they first create and always deliver a first-class product.

There has been so much misrepresentation in this world that purchasers of most all perishable commodities like eggs place a question mark somewhere till they learn that their salesman, whoever he may be, always delivers the quality of goods he represents.

One can build up a desirable and permanent line of customers by marketing eggs and poultry of only the best quality, keeping the dirty eggs, small and smeared eggs for home use or thoroughly cleaning the eggs before marketing. Collecting the eggs twice daily in hot weather is essential and keeping them in a cool place and marketing them once a week in cool weather and twice a week in hot weather.

Strong, light weight containers for shipping in small lots, eggs and poultry, by mail are now available at a small cost. Various devices for these cartons are made and advertised. They cost but little and carry the eggs perfectly, either by mail, express or freight. Manufacturers and merchants pay the closest attention to the kind of container they use, but too many farmers are careless in this respect. Investigate the different styles, send for samples, booklets and prices, and use such as are best adapted to your market. Heavier parcels weighing from 20 to 50 pounds for shipment within the first and second zones, approximately 150 miles, may now be packed in boxes and crates similar to those generally used when shipping these products by express; the whole parcel, including contents and container, must not exceed 50 pounds in weight. These large parcels will be handled outside of mail bags. But packages of these articles weighing 20 pounds or less are required to be securely packed as heretofore in such manner as to be safely handled in bags with other mail matter. Under these new regulations the postmaster-general thinks the farmers and truckers will be able to ship their product by parcel post in a less expensive manner and thus has up to this time been required under the old regulations.

GOLD COUNTRY.

When all our roads are good roads; when country schools are good schools; when farms produce larger yields at greater profits; when farmers unite to upbuild rural life—

Then the children of the farm will scorn to desert this fairest of places for crowded cities; population will be more evenly divided for many who struggle for a crust in the city will find plenty in the country; wealth will be more evenly divided; there will be less of the doctrine of hate and more of the gospel of love;

This is the future of God's country if you and I lend our aid. It means a wonderful future—not in dollars alone—but in a contented, successful people, constituting an industrial and agricultural republic, peaceful and prosperous beyond compare.

What an incentive—what an opportunity for the banker! Isn't it worth fighting for?—The Banker-Farmer.

"Times have changed for the better. Torture, for instance, is no longer allowed."

"I don't know about that. There are four families in this apartment whose children take music lessons."—The Baltimore American.

Knicker—Does your wife make you wear rubbers?

Outside—Going out, but she won't let me wear sneakers coming in.

A HEALTHY YEAR—AND WHY.

It is a mighty good thing for the Democratic party that this is not an election year. Were conditions reversed, the same would apply to the Republican party. It is human nature to hold the party in power responsible for all the bad conditions, real or imagined, under which the country is suffering. Throughout the South, all the eloquence and all the argument in the world would not save the Democratic party from the popular blame for low-priced cotton. In the recent campaign in North Carolina that charge was the stock in trade of the Republicans. It is true that one of them who played it in a mountain county that raises no cotton, lost out by reason of the counter claim that the Wilson Administration had raised the price of beef cattle—which was simply a companion campaign lie—but over the cotton counties, in general, the Democratic party was held accountable, and is yet being so held. In like manner, the late Congress is blamed for all the evil that may be complained of, regardless of the good it did. The point is well brought out by The New York Post, a paper that is as honest as it is independent. "A congress must be wretchedly incompetent," hoots that paper, "that does not make everybody happy. How can anybody defend a President who permits thousands of men to be out of work?" This, The Post admits, is not good reasoning, but it is the kind of emotion that passes for good reasoning with the masses. The Post tells the truth when it says that "here is no use in protesting against it, for it is always there, a big political fact, with which parties and politicians have to reckon. And that it is the unsatisfactory state of industry and trade which accounts for most of the obloquy cast at the Wilson Administration, no open-eyed observer can doubt. Nor can he doubt that, if these conditions long continue, the Democrats will be swept out of office. The great body of voters do not make nice distinctions in these matters. Theirs not to reason why. Theirs but to vote for the full dinner pail and a chicken in every workingman's pot." And this is why 1915 may be regarded as a healthy year for the National Democratic party.

QUITE A BOOMERANG.

Smith was awakened in the dead of the night and found himself glaring into the long barrel of a scary-looking revolver. Back of the revolver was a burglar wearing the usual mask. "I am a burglar," answered the intruder, in a soft, nasal voice. "Last week I went through this house and got \$10 and a gold-plated watch. In giving the story to the reporters you boastfully said that you lost money and jewelry to the amount of \$500." "I know I did! I know I did!" admitted the trembling Smith. "But what?" "It's just this way," responded the burglar. "I was compelled to share with my partner on the basis of the newspaper report, and now you have got to come across."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

"Which is the quickest way to the hospital, please?"

"Go along here till you come to the market place, then call for three cheers for the Kaiser."—London Tatler.

Mahoney of the bureau of forestry, who was recently out West, was a bit sore on the section to which he was assigned, and one day, while out with Stelly, a fellow worker, inquired the name of the bird that was making such a din nearby.

"That," said Stelly, with a grin, "is a bird of paradise."

"Well," said Mahoney, "All I have to say is he's a devil of a ways from home."—National Monthly.

The Fallen One—Officer, did you see me fall? Officer—Yes.

The F. O.—Had you ever seen me before? Officer—No.

The F. O.—Then how did you know it was me?—Harvard Lampoon.

If an honestly conducted primary will mean that some of the counties now going democratic will be Republican it must be that manipulation is now being done.

NO CHANCE AT ALL.

"Now, Thomas," said the foreman of the construction gang to a green hand who had just been put on the job, "keep your eyes open. When you see a train coming, throw down your tools and jump off the track. Run like blazes!"

"Sure!" said Thomas, and began to swing his pick, according to the Kansas City Star. In a few minutes the Empire State Express came whirling along. Thomas threw down his pick and started up the track ahead of the train as fast as he could. The train overtook him and tossed him into a ditch. Badly shaken up, he was taken to a hospital, where the foreman visited him.

"You blithering idiot!" said the foreman, "didn't I tell you to take care and get out of the way? Why didn't you run up the side of the hill?"

"Up the side of the hill, is it, sor?" said Thomas through the bandages on his face. "Up the side of the hill? Be the powers, I couldn't baste it on the level, let alone runnin' up hill!"

"Why didn't you toot your horn if you saw the man in the road ahead?"

"I figured," replied the chauffeur, "that it would be more merciful if he never knew what struck him."—Judge.

Jinks—"Throwing out hints won't make a great pitcher of a man."

Jenks—No more than rapping out oaths will increase his batting average!—Judge.

If people will not intelligent interest themselves in the government, then neither churches nor monuments, neither partisan nor non-partisanship can save us from disaster.

WHERE THE CHEESE WAS.

"I am so sorry, Mr. Portly," apologized the hostess to her unexpected, but influential guest at dinner, "but I have no cheese in the house."

"Pray do not mention it, Mrs. Phipps," smiled the genial old boy. "I am sure—"

His little compliment was interrupted by the appearance of the small son of his hostess at his side, bearing a piece of cheese upon a plate, relates the Kansas City Star.

"Well, now, that is very kind of you, little man," he said as the child stood there, delightedly watching him swallow the tit-bit. "You know more than mother that time. Where did you find the cheese?"

The youngster intently watched the last morsel disappear before he answered.

"I found it in the rat trap," he asserted proudly.

Cop—Come along now! I arrest you for being full.

Lushman—Well, arrest th' moon; that's full, too.

Cop—Maybe it is but it isn't staggerin' along an' bumpin into everybody.—Boston Transcript.

Miss Flynn—I wonder if I shall lose my looks, too, when I get to be your age?

Miss Elder—You will be fortunate if you do.—Detroit Free Press.

As long as we are able to get whiskey legally we are not going to have anything in the way of prohibition to brag about.

Eighteen enterprising soda fountains in Philadelphia are serving Billy Sundae.—New York Tribune.

In the colloquial chatter of the allies in the trenches; "going west" means getting the final summons. Just what originated the expression nobody seems to know. It has nothing to do with the geographical direction, because the allies are headed east. It is suggested that it means going toward the sunset. As far as known it isn't used by the Russian soldiers—who are really going west if they can. Anyway it has a fine practical flavor of that lifts it above the mire of ditch and field.—Cleveland Leader.

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NORFOLK & WESTERN RAILWAY. March 1 to November 30, 1915. VERY LIBERAL STOP-OVER PRIVILEGES. The Best Route to the WEST and NORTHWEST. First Class and Mixed Car Tickets. Home-seekers Fares to Many Points. PULLMAN SLEEPERS. DINING CARS. All information upon Application to W. C. SAUNDERS, General Passenger Agent, M. F. BRAGG, Traveling Passenger Agent, ROANOKE, VA.

Saved Girl's Life. "I want to tell you what wonderful benefit I have received from the use of Thedford's Black-Draught," writes Mrs. Sylvania Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky. "It certainly has no equal for the bad colds, fever and stomach troubles. I firmly believe Black-Draught saved my little girl's life. When she had the measles, they went in on her, but one good dose of Thedford's Black-Draught made them break out, and she has had no more trouble. I shall never be without THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT in my home." For constipation, indigestion, headache, dizziness, malaria, chills and fever, biliousness, and all similar ailments, Thedford's Black-Draught has proved itself a safe, reliable, gentle and valuable remedy. If you suffer from any of these complaints, try Black-Draught. It is a medicine of known merit. Seventy-five years of splendid success proves its value. Good for young and old. For sale everywhere. Price 25 cents.



Speeded up the Factory. A BIRMINGHAM Selling House received a rush order for machinery. The sales manager called the factory at Pittsburgh on the telephone, and was assured that the order would be shipped as desired. Bell Telephone service is an essential link between the selling house and the factory. When you telephone—smile SOUTHERN BELL TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY.

ROUTE FOUR ITEMS.

We have been having some winter weather. Sunday was a dreary day. The farmers say it is time for Spring now. Mr. Roy Crouse attended the dance at Mrs. Dr. Crouse Wednesday night. Mr. W. D. Foster, our mail carrier who was unable to be out for some weeks, is able to be on duty again. Mr. W. H. Fogelman lost a fine milk cow recently. Mrs. Shoffner, of Gibsonville recently visited on the route. Mr. Ira Shepherd attends preaching at St. Marks regularly. The Highland School will close with an entertainment. The date will be announced later. Mr. Oldham has purchased the W. A. Beale store at Elon recently. Several are planning to attend the school closing at Mt. Hope. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Boone are visiting relatives near Whitsett. On account of bad weather, not a very large crowd was present to hear Rev. Peeler preach at Brick Church. Hope he can be with us again. Miss Roberta Shepherd recently visited her parents on the route, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Shepherd. The Brookfield School closed March 2, as a surprise to the students. Miss Nonie Huffman won the medal for regular attendance. Mr. Fitzgerald has taught a successful school there this year, and there is hope of getting him again in the future. The patrons say he taught the best school that has been taught there in years. Mr. J. A. Clapp's family have been very sick with lagrippe. Mr. and Mrs. J. Frank Swift, of Whitsett, recently visited at Mrs. L. B. Shepherd's. Mr. and Mrs. Grant Coble and family recently visited relatives on the route.

HARTSHORN NO. 1 ITEMS.

Well, we are having more rough weather. March is paying up for February. Dolph Kimrey and family, of Onkdale, spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. S. B. Linnins. Miss Oro Foster spent Friday night with her cousin, Miss Beulah Kimrey. Mr. Crouse, of near Gibsonville, has moved in our section. We are glad to welcome him and his family. Mr. Crouse had aimed to put up a store but he heard that Rolin Kimrey had put up a store and he thought there was no need of so many stores, unless the people had more money, and I don't guess they will have that while Woodrow Wilson and his party are in. If you want to buy chewing gum and cigars go to Rolin's store. He keeps them. We wonder what Ed. Britan goes up the road so much. Ask Margie Kimrey if she knows why. Mr. William Foster and Mr. R. L. Cates are on the sick list. Hope they will soon gain their usual health. Lessie Sharp has come back to her old home. We wonder why Martin Kimrey goes down the road so much for. Ask him why Mr. W. C. Hornaday went to Graham to his home and took in court. Miss Mary Foster likes to go to school this winter. She likes her teacher fine. Ask L. E. Steward about it. Reny Murry and Huel Foster likes to go also. Rolin Kimrey has returned home from Graham court. Guess he will call to see his best girl near Liberty Sunday. Ask Miss Sibie Burton about it.

GIBSONVILLE NEWS.

Gibsonville, Mar. 10.—Mrs. Robert Graeber, of Charlotte, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Shepherd, and other relatives here. Miss Reid was the guest of friends here for a short while Sunday. Misses Irene Patton, of Greensboro, and Mary Kent, of Virginia, were the guests of Mrs. J. W. Burke Saturday and Sunday. Mrs. J. A. Davidson, of Greensboro, spent a few hours in town recently. Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Kernodle delightfully entertained a number of the young people at their home in honor of her nephews, who are in school at Elon College.

The hall, parlor, and sitting room were tastefully decorated in ferns and potted plants. Rook and other games were played throughout the evening. Music was furnished by Miss Cobb and Mr. Franks. Miss Sallie Cobb assisted the hostess in serving delicious refreshments. The guests were: Misses Sallie, Irene and Mettawee Cobb, Elizabeth Brown, Lessie Wagoner, Sallie Shepherd, Hazel and Myrtle Crabtree; Paul Jordan, Dr. Spoor, Paul Crabtree, Clyde Hornaday, E. McCracken, Will Boone, Will Huff. The out-of-town guests were: Miss Blanche Bradshaw, of Greensboro; Joe and Willie Franks, of Altamahaw; Stanley Maynard, of The Hub, and L. A. and H. T. Ireland, of Elon College; Oscar McCauley, of Chapel Hill. Mayor Ira Ward, of Graham, was a pleasant caller in town Sunday. Mrs. J. V. Dick is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Rankin, at Whitsett, who are very sick with lagrippe. The play presented by the Ladies' Aid Society of the Lutheran Church at the graded school building Saturday night, drew a large crowd and a large sum of money was collected.

SAXAPAHAW ITEMS.

Mr. J. Wilson Williamson returned Monday from Davidson college, where he has been visiting for a few days. Misses Ethel Guthrie and Alma Graves spent Saturday in Burlington shopping. Messrs. Charles Phillips and Everett Zachary spent Saturday and Sunday in Swepsonville visiting relatives. Prof. John M. Glenn spent Saturday in Graham. Quite a number of our people went up to Swepsonville Saturday evening to hear "Uncle Josh." Miss Ethel Williamson has been visiting relatives in Greensboro for the past two weeks. The Basket Ball Girls of the Graded School will play Swepsonville Saturday, March 13th, on the Swepsonville grounds. This will be the first game for Saxapahaw. We regret to note the serious illness of Mr. Joe Woody, a prominent farmer near this place. Very little hope is entertained for his recovery. Miss Notie Riddle has accepted a position with Jos. A. Isley & Bro. Co., in Burlington, and will go this week to take up her duties. Miss Riddle is one of our most popular young ladies and we regret very much to lose her from our midst.

HARTSHORN NO. 1 ITEMS.

The Cross Roads scholars will give a play at Sylvan March 19th. It is a good play and will be played well. It is played for the development of education. Everybody come and help out the good cause. Milton Clapp, of Graham, spent Thursday night at Bill Foster's. We were glad to have Mr. Clapp with us. Reuben Cates in on the sick list at present. We hope to see him out again soon. Bill Foster is reported to be sick. Lindon Stuart took a flying trip down to Mr. Rufe Foster's Sunday evening. He reports a nice time. The old original "Uncle Josh," gave a show at Cross Roads Saturday night. Everybody liked Uncle Josh. Dr. H. B. Foster is visiting on the route at present. Dewey Murray called to see his best girl Sunday evening. Rober Kimrey was in Graham last week on business.

DEATH OF CHICKS IN THE SHELL AND INFERTILITY OF EGGS.

If we are to avoid infertile eggs and death of the embryos in the shell during incubation, we must not select birds of low vitality, old and decrepit birds. The birds must not be allowed to become too fat by lack of exercise. Immature birds must not be selected for breeding and too many females must not be placed with one male. The proper feed must be supplied and the birds must be kept free from vermin (lice and mites) as vermin saps the birds of their vitality. Eggs must not be kept too long before incubation or at a temperature too high. Proper methods of incubation must be used. In the heavy breeds 10 to 12 females

may be kept with one male and in the lighter breeds 12 to 15 provided the males are young and vigorous. Less numbers with older males. Eggs should be kept cool and turned daily and not more than three weeks old when set.

JANE JONES. (By Ben King.)

Jane Jones keeps talkin' to me all the time, An' says you must make it a rule To study your lessons 'nd work hard 'nd learn, An' never be absent from school. Remember the history of Elihu Burritt, An' how he clum to the top— Got all the knowledge 'at he ever had Down in a blacksmith shop. Jane Jones she honestly said it was so! Mebbe he did— I dunno! O' course, what's a keepin' me 'way from the top Is not never havin' no blacksmith shop.

She said 'at Ben Franklin was awfully poor, But full of ambition an' brains; An' studied philosophy all his hull life, An' see what he got for his pains! He brought electricity out of the sky With a kite an' a bottle an' key, An' we're owing him more'n anyone else For all the bright lights 'at we see. Jane Jones she honestly said it was so! Mebbe he did— I dunno! O' course what's allers been kinderin' me Is not havin' any kite, er lightning, er key.

Jane Jones said Abe Lincoln had no books at all, An' used to split rails when a boy; An' Gen. Grant was a tanner by trade, An' lived way out in Illinois. So when the great war in the South first broke out He stood on the side o' the right, An' when Lincoln called him to take charge o' things, He won nearly every blamed fight. Jane Jones she honestly said it was so! Mebbe he did— I dunno! Still I ain't to blame, not by a big sight, For I ain't never had any battles to fight.

She said 'at Columbus was out at the knees When he first thought up his big scheme, An' told all the Spaniards 'nd Italians, too, An' all of 'em said 'twas a draw. But Queen Isabella jest listened to him, 'nd pawned all her jewels o' worth, 'nd bought him the Santa Maria 'nd said, "Go hunt up the rest of the earth!" Jane Jones she honestly said it was so! Mebbe he did— I dunno! O' course that may be, but then you must allow They ain't no land to discover jest now!

IN HIS TIME.

Ninette M. Lowder, in N. Y. Sun. The Lord, He sends the summer sun, The Lord, He sends the snow; He makes the little brooks to run, And makes the grasses grow, The strong north winds that freeze and bite, The singing south wind's call, Though they bring fear or bring delight, The Lord, He sends them all. He sends the blossom lader spring Up to the northern lands, And gives the harvest time to bring The treasure of our hands. And so I love the wondrous earth, Though stern its face may be, But, longing, wait the shy spring's blith, With green of grass and tree.

MAN AGAINST MAN
gripped in bloody combat!!!
Alone in the hot deadly wastes of the desert. Certain death facing the one who lost. One fought for a "woman" who must be bought for gold. The other for his own little child. One is Wilkerson—the other is Callon. It forecasted fifteen years of mighty struggling against fate—against misery—against human suffering.
And the Combat? Who Won It?
You can see it all in the thrilling MASTER KEY serial at the THE CRYSTAL THEATRE.
THE MASTER KEY
By JOHN FLEMING WILSON
A Thrilling Story of Mystery and Romance!

MONDAY
Victor Featuring—J. Warren Carrigan
"THE BOGUS BANDIT"
Nestor—"ALL ABOARD"—(2 part drama.)
Morain-Ford-Lyons
TUESDAY
L-Ko Comedy featuring Billy Richtie
"THE VANDRY JEWELS"
(B. U.)—Detective Drama—(2 parts)—With Edna Mason
WEDNESDAY
"WON WITH DYNAMITE" (Joker)
Featuring Tranev and Henry
"PERILS OF THE WILD"—(Bison)
(2 parts)—Featuring Marie Walcamp and Wm. Clifford
The Greatest Thriller ever Produced
THURSDAY
"WOLVES OF SOCIETY"
(2 parts, Rex) Featuring Frank Lloyd.
"PEGGY'S SWEETHEART"
(L-Ko) With Rube Nutler and Pierce
FRIDAY
"UNEXPECTED HONEYMOON" (Victor)
(2 parts) Featuring Harry Myers.
"DAD" (B. U.)
Featuring Murlock McQueary
SATURDAY
Gold Seal Universal Feature
"CHANGED LIVES"
(3 parts) Featuring Herbert Rawlisson Anna Little, Wm. Worthington

The Crystal Theatre
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH WOODROW?
Charlie W. Lakey.
Come all you runder Democrats, Hard times have come you know, Come let's make up a little shine, To feed poor old Woodrow. He's getting hungry I suppose, And weaker every breath, You were the guys that got him in, Don't let him starve to death.
CHORUS
What are you going to do with Woodrow, Tell me now I pray; What are you going to do with Woodrow, You hear the people say. What are you going to do with Woodrow, Things drag along so slow, What are you going to do with Woodrow, Does anybody know?
Before Woodrow was elected The business here was gay, Banks overflow with money, The mills run night and day, But now they're standing silent, They're as lonesome as the hills, They are all just like the Democrats, Too weak to roll the wheels.
Folks use to dress up sporty, Their faces looked bright and gay, But now they're looking shaggy. As they did in Cleveland's day. Their pockets are all empty, They loafed by the group, They hand around on the corners, And bellow out for soup.
We told you far heads about it, Before you got him in, But you thought if he wasn't elected, It would be an awful sin. So you can sell your turkey rooster, Throw the frying-pan away, Hang up that old and rusty pot, Eat soup three times a day.
You've cut the price of cotton and tobacco, And still it's coming down. Your groceries soaring to the sky, Your bread four cents a pound. You had better call up St. Peter, Tell him for you to prepare, For very soon you'll join his band, As hungry as a bear.
They call our party negroes, All kinds of low-down names; But folks always had plenty When our party had the reign. They all dressed nice and neat, They didn't loaf around in groups; They always had money, And they did away with soup.
Now you hang around the ashes, Where the good fire used to be,

Your clothes so thin and ragged, That through them you could see. Well you Democrats are all the kind, That are very hard to please, And some cold night when you are all alone, I hope—well—that you'll freeze.
This ought to be a good "See America First," year.
SPECIFIC CHARGES AGAINST JUDGE CARTER.
Raleigh, Mar. 11.—Judge Carter's attorneys tomorrow will be furnished with a bill of particulars in accordance with their demand for clear-cut charges of immorality against him. This course is in compliance with a demand for definite charges giving the names of women, places and dates of occurrence. These were asked for ten days before the hearing began, and as this is set for March 22 the matter demanded will be transmitted, it is said, tonight.
Men know just as little about the war now as at its beginning, but fewer of them have time to tell about it.
The umbrella member is always ready to put up or shut up.
A lot of fellows are predicting a very "dry summer" in North Carolina.

POOR