

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, APRIL 9, 1915.

VILLA STRIKES DECISIVE BLOW AT CAUSE OF CARRANZA

General Obregon Defeated By Villa And In Full Retreat Southward. Pursued By Victorious Army--President Wilson's Representative Has Arrived In Mexico City And Will Confer With Factions And Report.

Mrs. T. O. Coble Dies Suddenly.

The death of Mrs. Mary Coble, wife of Mr. Thos. O. Coble, about 11 o'clock last Thursday night, came as a severe shock to her family, friends and neighbors.

She retired apparently in her usual health a short while before 10 o'clock. At times she has suffered from asthma. Soon after retiring she was seized with a paroxysm such as those afflicted with asthma are subject to. A doctor was called but in a very few minutes she died sitting on her bedside before a doctor could be reached.

Mrs. Coble was a most estimable woman, highly esteemed by all who knew her. She lived a quiet home life, devoted to her husband and only child, Miss Beulah Coble.

Mrs. Coble was about 36 years of age. She was a daughter of the late Jesse Johnson, formerly of Graham, but later of Durham, where he died about two years ago. Her mother, Mrs. Johnson, her brother and sister, Mr. Sam W. and Miss Vida of Durham, and her brother, Mr. S. A. Johnson of Winston arrived and another brother, Oliver who lives in Virginia, but at this writing, he had been located and was also at the bedside.

The funeral was conducted by Rev. J. E. Thompson, former pastor of the M. E. Church.

The sorely bereaved husband, daughter and relatives have the heartfelt sympathy of a large circle of friends.

DR. HORNADAY TO LEAVE.

Dr. W. A. Hornaday, member of the firm of Spoon & Hornaday, Veterinary Surgeons, will leave Burlington in a few days and locate in the city of Greensboro for the practice of his profession.

Dr. Hornaday came to Burlington in April, 1911, and has enjoyed a very lucrative practice as a veterinarian and has gained the good will and high respect of the citizens of Burlington and surrounding country. He has become identified with the business, social and religious life of the city, and his departure will be felt very keenly by our town and community.

Dr. Hornaday has made a host of friends since locating here, who regret exceedingly to learn of his decision to leave. We wish him the full measure of success in his new field.

In Birmingham, Alabama, the city commissioners have voluntarily reduced their own salaries. What is this good old game of politics coming to anyhow?

BURLINGTON DEBATERS IN CHAPEL HILL.

The Burlington debaters, Misses Nina Ingle and Cordelia Cox and Messrs. Sam Bason and Hobart Steele, accompanied by Prof. King, left yesterday morning on train 144, for Chapel Hill, where they will participate in the final contests for the Aycock cup. There was a preliminary hearing of the speeches by the debaters last evening and this morning from which speakers for the final contest were selected. The final contest is to take place tonight with the awarding of the cup. The Burlington High School is proud of the fact that her debaters succeeded in getting the privilege of going to Chapel Hill. She will be prouder still if they get the cup.

New Justices of The Peace.

At the late session of the Legislature the following named persons were appointed Justices for their respective townships in Alamance county, for terms of six years, except when a different length of time is named. Terms of office began April 1st, 1915, or, if already in office, at the expiration of their present term. They have sixty days from March 9, 1915, in which to qualify, or from the expiration of their present term:

- Patterson--R. J. Thompson.
- Coble--C. F. Robertson, Chas. Thomas, J. F. Homewood.
- Boon Station--Jerry A. Whitwell.
- Morton--W. A. Paschal, John W. Garrison.
- Faucette--A. O. Huffman.
- Graham--T. P. Bradshaw, J. R. Stout.
- Albright--A. G. Thompson (two years), T. P. Nicholson (two years).
- Newlin--John M. Foust.
- Pleasant Grove--W. B. Sellers.
- Burlington--J. B. Cheek, E. W. Atwater, H. M. Scott, H. M. Love, Walter L. Cates, A. M. Garwood, E. H. Murray.
- W. A. Stout was appointed Constable for Patterson township.--Alamance Gleaner.

Billy Sunday says that to kiss a modern girl is to run the risk of painter's colic. Maybe so, but to refuse to take the chance would be to incur and deserve the charge of having "cold feet."

The Norfolk Ledger of last Friday announced that Norfolk was not in the storm belt. And the next day it blew sixty-three miles an hour.

EDISON MAKING DYES TO SHOW OTHERS HOW.

New York, April 8.--Thomas A. Edison predicts that the United States will soon be manufacturing its own dyes, and that the so-called famine in dyes, due to war, is about to end. At his plant at Silver Lake, N. J., he said, he had already made large quantities of the best aniline dyes, and he asserted that it was only necessary for textile manufacturers to follow his example to break the monopoly which Germany has hitherto had in the dye industry.

"Since the outbreak of the war," he said, "I have been making carbolic acid, aniline oil, and benzol. The last sold at twenty-five a gallon before the war. Today manufacturers are paying sixty to seventy-five cents. Aniline oil was selling at eleven to twelve cents a pound before the war. Now it is up to seventy cents. I am not making very much money in this line, but I thought I would at least make the start, and hope some of these timid Americans who lack backbone to farther a movement worth while will now come along and follow suit.

"The Germans controlled the trade to such degree that no one else gave much thought to it. But the textile men in this country need not be worried. We can make for them all the primary colors they wish, and more too. What we need most is a protective law such as Canada has. We should prevent "dumping" here of foreign goods."

And yet they tell us there is no dye.

Marion Thinks Two Men Are Yeggmen.

Marion, April 8.--Officers believe that they have behind the bars here two noted yeggmen who have been operating at Williamston, Honepaths, and other points in South Carolina.

Yesterday afternoon two men who were strangers appeared in Marion driving an automobile bearing a Florida license. Soon a telegram authorizing the arrest of the parties being the description of the two strangers was received. They were soon located at a hotel and their names appeared upon the register as J. F. Leighsen, San Francisco, and E. D. Davis, Chicago. Both vigorously protested, but they were locked up to await the arrival of a postoffice inspector who has had the case in charge. The automobile with the baggage of the two men was locked up also in a garage.

An Evening in Music at Glenhope.

All fiddlers and lovers of music are cordially invited to Glenhope school for an evening in music on Friday night, April 16. Bring your dimes along for admission. Prizes will be given for the best fiddler. Come early. All must have a good time. Secondly we wish the proceeds to enable us to add to our library a much-needed encyclopedia. 7:30 is the hour.

GREAT TREAT FOR BURLINGTON AND SURROUNDING COUNTRY.

On Monday, April 19th at 8 P. M., Hon. J. G. Woolley, and Dr. G. W. Morrow, D. D., national Ant-Saloon Lecturers, will speak in Front street Methodist church. These are men of more than national reputation and deserve a great audience to hear them. Mr. Woolley has taken part in prohibition campaigns in Europe, Australia and other foreign countries. Remember the date and be there. All our churches are uniting to make this a great success--Come.

LONG.

Nancy Long died at her home in Graham, N. C., March 26, 1915, in her 88th year. She united with the Christian church at Providence when she was a very young woman and lived an exemplary Christian life. She was a slave and belonged to my father, Jacob Long, who died a few years ago in his 88th year. When the slaves became free nearly all that were members of the white churches withdrew and formed churches of their own color. Nancy remained in the church with, as she expressed it, her people. She was faithful as a servant, kindly and tenderly nursed me, my brothers and sisters and remained devotedly attached to the family to the last. Her childlike faith in the gospel was beautiful, and she died happily and peacefully. None but those who had the experience knew the strength of the ties that bound the true master and servant. Funeral by W. S. LONG.

Christian Sun.

CLAPP WHITE.

A very beautiful wedding was solemnized at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. White, in St. Mark's neighborhood last Wednesday evening when Mr. Ben B. Clapp and Miss Effie M. Whitt were united in the bonds of holy matrimony. Only a few friends of the contracting parties were present. Rev. D. C. Cox of this city performed the ceremony.

We extend best wishes with the hope that their journey through life may be long, pleasant and prosperous.

Death of Mr. Patterson.

Mr. L. L. Patterson of Coble's township died as the result of a pistol wound self inflicted at his home Wednesday evening about 1 o'clock, and was buried in Friendship grave yard Thursday evening at 3 o'clock. Mr. Patterson was of mature years and in fairly good health, but he brooded over imaginary troubles which caused him to commit the deed. He was a good farmer, a splendid citizen and had many friends who mourn his untimely death.

People have been known to acquire mental and spiritual indigestion by being fed on flattery.

A kiss, scientifically speaking, is but an exchange of microbes.

RUSSIANS CUT AUSTRIAN ARMY IN TWO PIECES

Austrian Aviators Kill Non-Combatants and Destroy Buildings--Ital, Ready To Pounce On Austria But Bides Her Time--Decisive Struggle To Come In Early Summer--To Exhaust All Diplomatic Means First

THE CHICAGO ELECTION.

We suspect that the politicians of all persuasions, and of all conditions of servitude, will feel an interest in the result of the election held Tuesday in Chicago. Thompson, the Republican candidate, appears to have won by about the figures that had been claimed for him by confident managers--a plurality of 130,000. The Democrats had claimed they would poll a plurality of more than a hundred thousand for their man Sweitzer. We had supposed there was a good basis for these Democratic claims, since Chicago is Democratic, all things being even.

The division of the forces in that he would resign as secretary of state, should the administration lend to Sullivan its moral support.

It was Sullivan who helped to turn the tide for Mr. Wilson at Baltimore, and he felt that the President should have come to his rescue without reference to the views of Secretary Bryan. It may be that Sullivan concluded to let the Democrats find out how well they could get along without his aid in Illinois. There is food for thought here, too, with another national election coming along. Thompson had the active support of what is left of the old Lorimer organization.

Religion was brought into the Chicago campaign. Sweitzer is a Catholic, and a fight was made for and against him for this reason. It was asserted that some of the Thompson meetings were broken up by Catholic sympathizers. However, the religious issue could not have been a determining factor. Some say that 60 per cent of the voters in Chicago are Catholics, and yet Thompson got all the votes that partisan supporters and friends claimed he would get.

The Republicans were successful in St. Louis, and Oklahoma City.

PEORIA MAYOR REELECTED

Peoria, Ill., April 6.--Edward N. Woodruff, Republican, who is completing his fourth term as mayor of Peoria, was re-elected today by an estimated plurality of 7,000 votes. The entire Republican ticket was elected.

REPUBLICAN TICKET ELECTED.

St. Louis, Mo., April 6.--The entire Republican ticket of twenty-eight alderman, led by A. H. Frederick for chairman of the board, was elected here today by a plurality estimated at 25,000.

WILLARD NOW AUTOCRAT OF HEAVYWEIGHTS.

Cowboy Knocks Out Jack Johnson in Twenty-sixth Round Havana.

USED RIGHT WING.

New Champion, Cool and Collected, Grew Stronger As Fight Progressed.

WILL TOUR COUNTRY

Loser Had Better of First Twenty Rounds, But Age Then Told.

U. S. REFUSES TO ADMIT BRITISH EMBARGO RIGHT

Claims for Justification of Ban on Neutral Commerce to Germany Denied.

TO ASK REPARATION

Allies Warned That Damages for Violation of International Law Expected.

BITTEN BY MAD CAT.

J. H. Chandler, night operator for the Western Union at the Southern station here, his wife and child were bitten by a cat which was suffering with hydrophobia and taken to Raleigh today for the Pasteur treatment. Mr. Chandler noticed a kitten following him Sunday morning as he was on his way from the postoffice to the depot and encouraged it to go with him to his place of business. When he got ready to go home at 7:30, he carried it home with him, putting it on the bed where his wife and child were lying. Mrs. Chandler attempted to stroke the feline when it caught her finger in its teeth, tearing out a piece of flesh. She shook it off and it immediately attacked the child on the foot. Mr. Chandler went to the assistance of the child and received a wound in the thumb. The cat was killed and its head sent to Raleigh for examination--it being pronounced mad. Mr. Chandler took his wife and child to Raleigh.

NEXT SUNDAY MORNING

I desire a wide-spread hearing on the subject of Untimely Deaths--death by suicide, and otherwise. Why should one die before his time, or why do the wicked live but half or less than half their days? Come and hear the cause and cure.

D. H. TUTTLE.

Many a man seeks a job as janitor so his wife can do most of the work.

3000 OFF TODAY TO CAPITAL FOR OPTION SESSION.

City Replies Treble to Governor's Call For One Thousand Minute Men.

MANY GOING IN AUTOS.

To the small army of local option advocates who in answer to Governor Brumbaugh's appeal for one thousand minute men, pledged themselves to attend the public hearing at Harrisburg, hundreds in various parts of the city were added yesterday. Firm in the belief that scores will make up their minds to attend at the last minute, George G. Dowe, has arranged for the sale of at least

five hundred tickets on the Pennsylvania special which leaves Broad Street Station at 8:30 this morning. The special rate tickets will also be obtainable on the Reading express, which leaves the Twelfth and Market Street Terminal at 8:25.

Baltimore Stood For It All.

"Jones tells me he has just started a bank account for his new baby." "I see; a fresh heir fund."—Baltimore American.

The Limit.

"To what school does that painting belong?" "Boarding-school, my dear sir."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

HOW TO BE HAPPY WHEN OLD.

The man of seventy-five and the man of thirty-five were talking. The former is a venerable ex-mayor of a large middle west city and he is now enjoying a vigorous old age. The latter has already attained prominence in his profession, but was voicing a mood of weariness and depression.

"Son," said the septuagenarian, "let me tell you what I've found out in years more than twice the number of yours. I've found there isn't such an awful lot to this life after all. Counting all our troubles and all our happiness, it simmers down to a few simple things in the end. There's just about one rule to follow: Don't be a renegade.

"Don't join the crowd that's everlastingly kicking at its luck and don't join the bunch that's always kicking the fellow that's down. Don't go back on human-kind or the Lord. It doesn't pay. About the best way to get along in this world is to be a good fellow. I mean by that—be a good friend to yourself and the other fellow. Get all the good out of this life that you can, and sidestep all the bad that you can.

"I'm getting along pretty well in years, but am getting the most good out of life that a man of my years can get. I see plenty of men younger than I am, getting only misery out of their old age. They've been renegades—that's all. They haven't lived up to the best that's in them nor the best they could find in other folks."

Today I received a letter from another aged man who has recently recovered from an illness which brought him close to death. Yet his spirit is still uncovered. He writes:

"I am past the four-score mark. A friend said to me: 'Don't you hate to be old and close to death?' Here is what I told him: 'I know no more when death will come to me than a man of twenty.'

"I am well today. I have done no serious wrong in my life—so I am hale and hearty today, and as I grow in years my spirit becomes more mellow, my philosophy more optimistic. I feel like an honest laborer nearly the end of a hard day's work, looking to the eventide as a time of rest. I am not afraid. You see, old age has no terrors for me, and I wish that other old people might have an experience similar to mine. My wife and I return to our Kansas home shortly."

The other day I heard a ninety-two-year-old native of northern Missouri who lives alone in his cabin home on the Grand river, and who hunts and fishes and provides for himself in every way. He shows no evidence of dissolution and expects to enjoy many active years to come.

"I've lived a clean outdoor life," he said to me, who marvelled at his health and strength. "I've worked hard all my life, but I never abused nature. I have lived clean in body and spirit. I can endure more now than men half my age. I can go through the hardships of a freezing winter with nothing but water to drink, where a man of fifty who has a daily drink of whiskey would freeze to death." Why dread old age? Live right and its terrors will vanish.

A Dilemma.

Hilda—If I grow up and get married, shall I have a husband like daddy? Mother—I hope so, dear. Hilda—If I don't get married, shall I be an old maid like Aunt Ellen? Mother—Yes. Hilda—well, I am in a fix—and no mistake.

THE BURDEN OF SPRING.

"In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love," sings the poet. "Lightly!" Of all the burdens that can or do fall upon the shoulders of a young man love is by far the heaviest. The song that he carols so blithely is sheer bluff, meant to hide the crushing responsibility under which he staggers; it is like whistling in the dark to keep one's courage up.

For consider what the lover must do! He must prove to the object of his affections that he is unworthy of her merest glance, while he invents a thousand devices to keep her from glancing away from him; he must wrestle in the silent watches of the night with a dictionary of rhymes to express his clumsy thoughts in Ariel-like verses, yet at the same time he is figuring that if he furnishes a flat he cannot afford a honeymoon, and if they keep one maid they can never go to the theatre; he must prove to his own mother that it will be nothing to lose him, and to his prospective mother-in-law that it will be everything to win him.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Little Jack was inordinately proud of the big round badge which his father had brought home from the automobile show according to the Literary Digest. It had a picture of a famous automobile on one side, and a motto in large golden letters, on the other. He wore it to Sunday school.

The pastor walked down among the "scholars," smiling upon each bright faced little boy and girl, after the time-honored fashion of pastors on such errand bent. The badge on the little boy's coat caught his eye.

"Ah my son, what have you there?"

"That's my golden text," answered Jack eagerly, beaming like a Chessy Cat.

"Your golden text? That's very nice, indeed. And what does it say?"

Little Jack held it up for inspection. The pastor's fatherly smile did not disappear, but you might say it stiffened as he read Jack's golden text: "Ain't it Heli to be Poor!"

HER FULL DUTY.

Miss Brightman kept a very attractive little tea room, and when away on a business trip recently she left it in charge of a young woman clerk, say s Harper's Magazine. The morning she returned she did not think things looked quite as neat and attractive as usual.

"You know, Miss Bristol," remarked the proprietress, as she glanced around, "there is a great deal in having your sandwiches look attractive."

"Yes, Miss Brightman, I know it," was the reply. "I have done everything I could while you were away. I have dusted these sandwiches every morning for the last ten days."

AT LAST.

Back to the old conversation— Stuff that's been canned for a spell; Back with a jerk to the Cossack or Turk Or Germany still raisinell; Somebody else may get busy— Monarch or peasant or drover; But shedding no tears here are three rousing cheers Now that the Big Fight is over.

Easy.

Yankee—If some one were so ill-advised as to call you a liar, colonel, in what light would you regard the act? Kentucky Colonel—I would regard it simply as a form of suicide, sah.—Dallas News.

CHURCH DIRECTORY

REFORMED CHURCH. Corner Front and Anderson Streets. Rev. D. C. Cox. Sunday School every Sabbath at 9:45 A. M. Preaching every First and Third Sabbath at 11:00 A. M., and 8:00 P. M. Mid-Week Service every Wednesday, 8:00 P. M. Everyone Welcome. Parsonage Corner Front and Trolinger Streets.

HOCUTT MEMORIAL BAPTIST CHURCH. Adams Avenue and Hall Street. Rev. James W. Rose, Pastor. Preaching every Fourth Sunday at 11:00 A. M. and 8:00 P. M. Sunday School every Sunday at 9:30 A. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday, 8:00 P. M. Ladies' Aid Society First Sunday Afternoon.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH. Church of The Holy Comforter. The Rev. John Benners Gibble, Rector. Services every Sunday, 11:00 A. M. and 8:00 P. M. Holy Communion: First Sunday, 11:00 A. M., Third Sunday, 7:30 A. M. Holy and Saint's Days, 10:00 A. M. Sunday School 9:30 A. M. The public is cordially invited. All Pews Free. Fine Vested Choir.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH. Corner Church and Davis Streets. Rev. A. B. Kendall, D. D., Pastor. Preaching every Sunday 11:00 A. M. and 8:00 P. M. Sunday School, 9:45 A. M. John R. Foster, Superintendent. Senior, Intermediate and Junior Endeavor Societies meet for worship every Sunday evening at 7:00. Mid-Week Prayer and Social Service, every Wednesday at 8:00 P. M. Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society meets on Monday after the first Sunday in each month. Mrs. Ada A. Teague, Pres. Ladies' Aid Society meets on Monday after the second Sunday in each month, at 8:00 P. M. Mrs. W. R. Sellers, Pres. A cordial invitation extended to all A Church Home for Visitors and for Strangers.

FRONT STREET M. E. CHURCH SOUTH. Rev. D. H. Tuttle Pastor. Peace to those who enter. Blessings to those who go. Preaching every Sunday, 11:00 A. M. and 8:00 P. M. Sacrament of the Lord's Supper with offering for Church charities, First Sunday in each month. Sunday School, every Sunday, 9:30 A. M. Prayer Meeting, Wednesday, 8:00 P. M. Board of Stewards meet on Monday 8:00 P. M., after Fourth Sunday each month. Woman's Missionary Society meets 4:00 P. M., on Monday, after 1st and 3rd Sundays. Parsonage, corner W. Davis and Hoke Streets. Pastor's Telephone, No. 162. Ring—Talk—Rang Up—"Busy."

WEBB AVENUE M. E. CHURCH SOUTH. Rev. E. C. Durham, Pastor. Preaching every first Sunday at 11:00 A. M., and 8:00 P. M. Second Sunday at 8:00 P. M. Sunday School every Sunday at 10:00 A. M. A. M. S. F. Moore, Superintendent. Everybody Welcome.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. Rev. Donald Melver, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 11:00 A. M. and 8:00 P. M. Sunday School at 9:45 A. M. B. B. Sellers, Superintendent. Prayer Meeting, Wednesday at 8:00 P. M. The Public is cordially invited to all services.

BAPTIST CHURCH. Rev. M. W. Buck, Pastor. Sunday Worship, 11:00 A. M., and 8:00 P. M. Sunday School at 9:30 A. M. J. H. Vernon, Superintendent. Praise and Prayer Services, Wednesday at 8:00 P. M. Christian Culture Class, Saturday at 3:00 P. M. Church Conference, Wednesday before First Sunday of each month, 7:30 P. M. Observance of Lord's Supper, First Sunday in each month. Woman's Union, First Monday of each Month, 3:30 P. M.

THE METHODIST PROTESTANT CHURCH. East Davis Street. Rev. George L. Curry, Pastor. Preaching Services every Sunday at 11:00 A. M., and 8:00 P. M. Prayer Meeting, Wednesday 8:00 P. M. Ladies' Aid and Missionary Societies every Monday afternoon after First Sunday in each month. Christian Endeavor Society meets at 7:00 Every Sunday Evening. Sunday School, 9:30 A. M. M. A. Coble, Superintendent. Good Baraca and Philathea Classes. You are Invited to attend all these services.

MACEDONIA LUTHERAN CHURCH. Front Street. Rev. T. S. Brown, Pastor. Morning Service 11:00 A. M. Vespers 8:00 P. M. Services every Sunday except the morning of Third Sunday. Sunday School, 9:45 A. M. Prof. J. B. Robertson, Supt. Teachers' Meeting Wednesday 8:00 P. M. (Pastor's Study). Woman's Missionary Society, First Thursday, Monthly, 3:30 P. M. L. C. B. Society, Second Thursday Monthly, 8:00 P. M. Young People's Meeting, Second Sunday at 3 P. M.

Information. At an "information test" in a Baltimore high school a few days ago some of the answers were these: "Watchful Waiting is a Christmas hymn." "The Bear Who Walks Like a Man is an orang-utan." "Busy Bertha is a prehistoric animal shown in moving pictures." "Tommy Atkins is a famous baseball pitcher." "Sir Isaac Newton invented moving pictures." "Maid of Orleans is a kind of molasses candy." "Lord Kitchener is some kind of an Englishman."—Kansas City Star.

HUSBAND RESCUED DESPAIRING WIFE

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

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

I had gotten so weak I could not stand and I gave up in despair. At last, my husband got me a bottle of Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I commenced taking it. From the very first dose, I could tell it was helping me. I can now walk two miles without its being me, and am doing all my work. If you are all run down from womanly troubles, don't give up in despair. Try Cardui, the woman's tonic. It has helped more than a million women, in its 50 years of continuous success, and should surely help you, too. Your druggist has sold Cardui for years. He knows what it will do. Ask him. He will recommend it. Begin taking Cardui today. Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Treatment for Women," sent by plain wrapper.

The Telephone Operator Says:



When you answer the telephone and someone else is wanted, do not place the receiver back on the hook. The receiver should be kept off the hook until the conversation is finished.

When you place the receiver on the hook you automatically signal the operator to disconnect your line. You should observe this rule carefully in order to get the full value of your service.



CAKES and CANDIES

Reduced In Price, All Twenty-ent Cakes and Candy now 10c - - - Ten Cents - - - 10c

Fresh Roasted Peanuts, full line of Fancy Groceries. When you trade at this store you do not have to pay other people's debts. Nothing delivered, Nothing charged. Your patronage solicited.

Ralph's Place "THE LADIES' STORE."

POOR

GOING SOME.

(By Dr. Frank Crane.)

Once men wrote with a quill pen and dried the ink by waving the paper in the air or sifting sand on it. Then steel pens were invented. Now they use fountain pens, so as to save the time wasted by dipping the pen in the inkstand. The ink is dried by blotters. Some men, in a particular hurry, sign their name with a rubber stamp.

Formerly the business man walked or rode horse-back to his office, which was upstairs over the grocery. Thus did A. Lincoln et al. Now he goes down on the subway, street car, or elevated, or in his automobile.

His office is in the ninety-ninth floor of the Galaxy office building; he ascends by the elevator.

He eats his lunch at the Noon club, where he can feed and transact business at the same time.

When he wanted to go to another city he kissed his wife good-bye, took a stage coach, and was gone a month; now he goes to bed in a sleeping car and wakes up in the other city in the morning.

He dines leisurely in a dining car, instead of getting out at an eating station and bolting a hard boiled egg, a cup of coffee, and a sandwich.

To communicate from New York to San Francisco used to require months, from Chicago to Pekin a year; now it needs but a few hours, by means of the telephone and cable.

Instead of taking a week for a Boston man to go and see a customer in Albany, it is now an instantaneous matter of tele-phones.

He writes forty letters by his stenographer and typewriter in the time it used to take to write one by hand.

He formerly kept his papers tied in tape in package and stored in pigeonholes; now he has an elaborate filing system.

When he wanted to gamble he met his cronies in a back room and played 5-cents ante; now he drops in at a broker's office and takes a chance on the stock market.

Everything is cornered by experts. The babies are tended by trained nurses, then they are sent to kindergarten, then to scientifically organized schools, then to college, and finally to a law school or medical school. Ma used to look after her own offspring; they went to the little red schoolhouse with no grades and thirty-six classes, and they studied law with Judge Smith or medicine with old Doc Pearsley.

Man used to live in a regular house, with four walls, a yard, a garden, and a front fence; now he lives in an apartment house, with electric lights, automatic refrigerators, folding beds, and no children or dogs allowed.

When he read he used a book with stiff sides; now he buys a magazine, with a girl on the cover, or a newspaper which furnishes him not only with news but also with history, philosophy, medicine, stories, essays, and fresh scandal.

For exercise he used to saw wood or go hunting; now he chases a little white ball with a club over a forty-acre lot.

We are going some. A few arrive. When we do achieve success we go to Florida or Cali-

fornia with paresis, eat oatmeal and grits, and sit on the porch and watch our children spend the pile as fast as we made it.

THE TELEPHONE GIRL.

The telephone girl is becoming the real heroine of the time, out of the novels, of course, where heroines are constructed from vivid imaginations. But the telephone girl heroine is the real thing, and not an imaginative creation. Telephone girls with the proper presence of mind—and they all have that, as the reports show—have headed off burglars and suicides and even murderers, and by prompt action got the police on the scene in the nick of time. In cases of fire they have remained at their posts, like the Casabianca of the elevator, until all others had fled, and then saved themselves by some uncommon act of courage. The latest instance is that of a telephone girl in North Carolina who held her post until there was nothing left for her but to slide down a telegraph pole to safety. The telephone girl is deserving of special honor. The fidelity and courage she has so often displayed entitle her to a medal.

The Right Kind of a Boy.

A boy who had thoughtlessly hurt the feelings of a friend, called in the evening and said: "Is Theodore in? I want to see him."

The two had a few moments earnest talk, after which Theodore came back to the living room with a very bright face.

"Kenneth is a good fellow," he said as his mother looked up inquiringly. "He was rather horrid to me today when I made an error on third base, and he came around tonight to apologize. He said he was sorry that he had been rude, and he thought he had been unfair. There are not many fellows who take the trouble to ask your pardon when they have been in the wrong."

"Kenneth is a manly boy," said Theodore's father.

"Yes, and a generous one," the mother added. "We are glad to have you cultivate the friendship of a boy such as Kenneth. You won't go far astray when in his company."—Comrade.

BOYS WE LIKE.

The boy who never makes fun of old age, no matter how decrepit or unfortunate or evil it may be. God's hand rests lovingly on the aged head.

The boy who never cheats in games. Cheating is contemptible any where and at any age. His play should strengthen, not weaken his character.

The boy who never calls anybody bad names, no matter what anybody calls him.

The boy who is never cruel.

The boy who never lies. Even white lies leave black spots on the character.

The boy who never makes fun of a companion because of a misfortune he could not help.

The boy who never hesitates to say "No" when asked to do a wrong thing.

The boy who never quarrels.

The boy who never forgets that God made him to be a joyous, loving, helpful being.—Ex.

SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power contained in a certain mortgage executed by Henry Rogers to the undersigned on the 22nd day of September, 1914, and duly registered in the office of the Register of Deeds for Alamance county, North Carolina, in book No. 66 of Mortgage Deeds, pages 314-317, to secure the payment of a certain bond, conveyed a certain real estate, and whereas default having been made in the payment of said bond and interest, I will expose to public sale to the highest bidder for cash at the courthouse door of the county of Alamance, on Monday, May 10, 1915, at twelve o'clock P. M., the land conveyed in said Mortgage Deed to-wit:

A certain tract or parcel of land in Thompson township, Alamance county, State of North Carolina, adjoining the lands of William Bason and others and bounded as follows:

BEGINNING at a stone, corner with Bason and Newlin's line running North 45 deg. East with Bason's line 19 poles to a stone; thence 45 deg. West 24 poles to a stone; thence South 34 deg. West 4 poles to a stone, corner of Church lot; thence South 12 deg. East with said line to first starting, containing one and one-half acres, more or less, upon which is situate a three room frame dwelling.

This 31st day of March, 1915. G. W. HOFFMAN, Mortgagee.

The Minister's Blunder.

Now, you know, there are anecdotes and anecdotes, short meter and long meter. I shall give you a long meter one, with a scrapper at the end. It is about a Scotch-Irish minister, who thought he was called to preach the Gospel, while he knew that he had the gift of oratory, and he never missed an opportunity to display it. An opportunity was afforded on the occasion of a christening. There was a considerable audience, made up of relatives, friends and neighbors of parents. The preacher began by saying:

"We have met together, my friends, on a very interesting occasion—the christening of this little child—but I see already a look of disappointment on your faces. Is it because this infant is so small? We must bear in mind that this globe upon which we live is made up of small things, infinitesimal objects, we might say. Little drops of water make the mighty ocean; the mountains which rear their horary heads toward heaven and are often lost in the clouds are made up of little grains of sand. Besides, my friends, we must take into consideration the possibilities in the life of this little speck of humanity. He may become a great preacher, multitudes may be swayed by his eloquence and brought to see and believe in the truths of the Gospel. He may become a distinguished physician, and his fame as a healer of men may reach the uttermost ends of the earth, and his name go down to posterity as one of the great benefactors of his kind. He may become a great astronomer, and may read the heavens as an open book. He may discover new stars, which may be coupled with those of Newton and many other great discoverers. He may become a distinguished statesman and orator, and by the strength of his intellect and eloquence he may control the destinies of nations, and his name be engraved upon monuments erected to perpetuate his memory by his admiring and grateful fellow-countrymen. He may become a great author and a poet, and his name may yet appear among those now en-

tombed at Westminster. He may become a great warrior and lead armies to battles and victory; his prowess and valor may change the map of Europe. Methinks I hear the plaudits of the people at the mention of his deeds and name. He may become—er—er—he might—er—"

Turning to the mother, "What is his name?"

The mother, very much bewildered:—"What is the baby's name?"

"Yes; what is his name?" The mother: "It's name is Mary Ann."—Mark Twain.

If Every Home Were An Altar.

If every home were an altar Where holiest vows were paid, And life's best gifts in sacrament

Of purest love were laid;

If every home were an altar Where harsh or angry thought Was cast aside for kindly one, And true forgiveness sought;

If every home were an altar Where hearts weighed down with care Could find sustaining strength and grace

In sweet uplift of prayer;

Then solved would be earth's problems,

Banished sin's curse and blight;

For God's own love would radiate From every altar light.

—S. S. Times

Patriotism.

Rather unexpected was the reply of a Mrs. Tommy Atkins to a gentleman who inquired if her husband was at the front:

"Yes," she said, "an' I 'lope 'e'll serve the Germans as 'e served me."—Boston Transcript.

Says Messenger Has Skipped With \$6,000.

Tarrytown, N. Y., April 1.—

Robert G. Abercrombie, president of the Irvington National Bank, says evidence unearthed today shows clearly that Edwin Wood, messenger of the bank, who disappeared yesterday with \$6,000, which he obtained from the Yonkers Trust Company, had not met with foul play, as believed at first, but had flown.

The proprietor of a hotel at Forty-second Street and Broadway, New York, telephoned him today that a porter had found an empty bag in a washroom which tallied with the bag Wood had when he left the bank. Abercrombie also said Wood had changed the denomination of the money he was sent for. He was ordered to get silver, but instead he asked for large bills. Pinkerton men and the New York police are searching for him.

GERMAN SHIP ESCAPES WITH WARSHIP SUPPLIES.

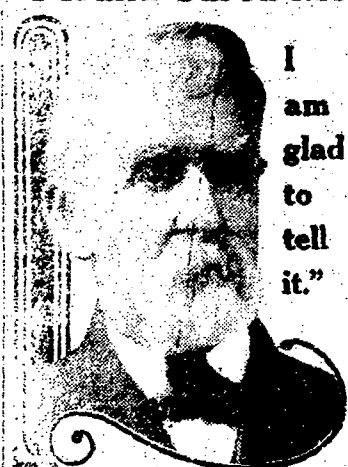
Madrid, April 1.—Telegrams

received here today from Las Palmas, Canary Islands, say that the Hamburg-American steamer Macedonia has succeeded in making her escape, and evading British cruisers, has

sailed for South American waters. The Macedonia is laden with supplies believed to be intended for German warships.

The Macedonia interned at Las Palmas on November 13. She was reported to have slipped out of the harbor there on March 18, but this was denied and subsequently there were conflicting reports about her.

"Peruna Cured Me



I am glad to tell it." MR. ROBERT FOWLER, Of Okarche, Oklahoma. Mr. Robert Fowler, Okarche, Oklahoma, writes: "To any sufferer of catarrh of the stomach, I am glad to tell my friends or sufferers of catarrh that seventeen years ago I was past work of any kind, due to stomach troubles. I tried almost every known remedy without any results. "Finally I tried Peruna, and am happy to say I was benefited by the first bottle, and after using a full treatment I was entirely cured. "I am now seventy years old, and am in good health, due to always having Peruna at my command. I would not think of going away from home for any length of time without taking a bottle of Peruna along for emergency. "You are at liberty to use my name and to say if you think it will help any one who has stomach troubles."

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Pepsi-Cola Makes Rosy Cheeks and Healthy Children

We know of a large number of families who have adopted Pepsi-Cola as the beverage to use in the home, to drink between meals, and with the meals, who have the healthiest and most robust children to be seen today. There is no longer any doubt as to the

Superior Merits of Pepsi-Cola

As a beverage unequalled for indigestion. It is the very best drink available today for relieving that heavy, uneasy feeling after eating—AND WHEN USED CONTINUOUSLY you will never have indigestion.

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L. M. Squires, Proprietor

Burlington, N. C

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We are not responsible for opinions of the correspondents.

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

Entered as second-class matter July 10, 1906, at the post office at Burlington, North Carolina, under the

The voters will not have to pay their poll tax before they can vote in the election, but they will have to pay it on or before May 1st if they expect to vote in the election for Mayor and Alderman. It is not long until May 1st, better pay now.

The time for registration is getting short, and if you want to vote for or against the proposed new charter, you had better get busy and see that your name is upon the registration books. Only a few more days left, delays are dangerous, register now.

Let every citizen of Burlington do his full duty to himself and his fellow man as regards the proposed new charter. Do not allow any one to do your thinking for you, but think and act for yourself, you are the one who will have to pay the taxes. Have you registered?

The Republicans of the nation have cause to rejoice over the result of the recent municipal elections held in many large cities last Tuesday. Every one which held an election on that date went overwhelmingly Republican. The city of Chicago and St. Louis, have been Democratic for years, are now Republican, and unless there is a big split again in the national election of 1916, it does not take a wide acre to tell what will happen. Our Democratic friends tell us that there is good time just ahead, and in reply we tell them, yes, 1916 is just ahead also.

HIS REASON.

"I've often heard that virtue is its own reward," said an old gentleman to the writer recently, according to Tit-Bits, "and hang me if I attempt to interfere with the arrangement in the future."

He had been crossing the street when a gust of wind removed his silk hat, which rolled under the wheels of a passing omnibus.

As the old gentleman picked up his battered headgear he was greeted with a yell of laughter from a gang of boys at the corner of the street.

Turning furiously, with the intention of reading his tormentors a lesson, the old gentleman paused as he found one boy wearing anything but a cheerful expression.

"My boy," he said, effusively, "you're the only little gentleman in the party. Here's a shilling for you. Now, tell me why didn't you laugh with your companions?"

"Because, sir," replied the youngster as he pocketed the coin. "I'd my back turned and didn't see the fun!"

A philosophic acquaintance is moved to remark that the people who cry the most loudly and most insistently for a "square deal" are those who get the maddest when they get it.

Most lazy men consider themselves great politicians.

THIS WEEK CUMMINS FORMALLY OPENS HIS BOOM FOR PRESIDENT.

(By Parker R. Anderson.) Washington, April 3.—Despite the fact that the primary contests in which delegates to the two national conventions which will name the standard bearers of the two big parties are still a year off, the keenest interest is being taken, not only in Washington, but throughout the country, if reports received here are to be believed, in the personal candidates of a number of men.

That is, this is the case in the Republican party—in the Democratic ranks there is no such interest, it being almost generally assumed that Wilson will be the nominee. Time may change this materially, but it is true today that most of the Democrats who are active in national politics believe it will either be Wilson, or if his administration should be "queered" by that time, it will not make much difference who is nominated.

But in the Republican party conditions are absolutely different. It is hard to get four or five Republicans together who will agree on the same man, and yet nearly every Republican, if he is not talking for the publication, will explain why his favorite candidate will be the logical choice, and why he will be nominated and elected.

Next week will see the formal opening of the boom for Senator Albert B. Cummins, of Iowa. Senator Cummins will start for the Pacific coast, where he will join the congressional party which will visit Hawaii. On his way to the coast he will make three big speeches, on the effect of which his friends here are basing their highest hopes. The first of these will be at Denver, where the Senator is well known and liked, they say. The second will be at Salt Lake City, where the Iowan has a number of admirers. But the big bet of his friends will be on the third of his speeches, which will be delivered at Los Angeles.

In a telegram asking him to speak at the "Hawk Eye picnic," in Los Angeles, a year ago, Senator Cummins was assured that 50,000 former residents of Iowa, now living in Los Angeles and suburbs, would be present to hear him. This is the big annual reunion of the former Iowans now living in or near the southern California city. The presence of so many in such a small locality is explained by the fact that so many of Iowa's citizens have grown wealthy in the last 10 or 15 years, and have moved to a climate not so celebrated for its extremes as is of Iowa.

Friends of the Iowa senator here declare that this meeting, coming on top of rousing receptions at Denver and Salt Lake, will electrify the country politically, and that thereafter the other candidates for the Republican nomination might as well pull in their lightning rods. They are particularly worried, at present, at the various booms being brought out for candidates they regard as reactionaries, particularly, Taft, Weeks, Fairbanks and Herrick.

The "trotting out" one after another of these ultra conservatives has caused a mild panic not only among the friends of Senator Cummins, but among those of Senators Borah, of Idaho; Norris, of Nebraska; Kenyon, of Iowa; Clapp, of Minnesota, and La Follette, of Wisconsin. All of them avowed candidates for the Republican nomination themselves, they would rather see one of their own crowd nominated, if they cannot get it, than a man who stands, as they see it, for everything that was repudiated at the Chicago convention in 1912.

Incidentally, the contest between the men in the progressive group has been precipitated by the invasion of the intermountain country by Senator Cummins. The country he is invading in going to Denver and Salt Lake is almost the home ground of Senator Borah, of Idaho, the "young man's candidate" of the group. Borah's friends are not taking kindly to this effort of Senator Cummins to arouse the enthusiasm of the intermountain folks for his candidacy. The Idaho senator's friends want all that country solidly behind him not only at the convention, but in the fight which will precede it. They want him to have the moral support not only of his state, but of his whole section of the country.

Friends of Senator Borah are talking of getting right into the fight with an appeal to the young men of the country, basing their plea on the cry that "the old reactionaries have run the Republican party toward and on the rocks long enough."

Meanwhile Senator Weeks, of Massachusetts, possibly the least objectionable, to the progressive of the reactionary group, is making a tour of the west in the interests of his candidacy. Never mentioned until the last few months in connection with the Republican nomination, weeks' principal objections seem to be that he was a stock broker, and made a lot of money by his associations with the big financial interests. This is at once, his weakness and strength. The Republicans say they will make their campaign in 1916 on the prosperity platform, and that a big business man, and one who is close to his business, will make a strong appeal on the "full dinner pail" issue.

Roosevelt is said to have declared that he would support Weeks, or a man like him, which may give him a lot of strength, and incidentally give a set-back to another carefully nursed boom that of Charles Warren Fairbanks, former Vice-President under Roosevelt. Mr. Fairbanks' friends have been working hard, particularly out in Indiana, to start a boom going for the Hoosier. A number of important conferences were held in New York a few weeks ago, in which Mr. Fairbanks and representatives of some very large business and financial institutions participated, and at which it is believed that the possibility of nominating Mr. Fairbanks was carefully considered. Word of this, reaching the progressive element in Washington, threw them into a panic from which they have not yet recovered.

They are more worried by Fairbanks and Weeks than they are by Root and Taft, for they believe that the cry of Aldrich and Cannonism, standpatism and reactionarism, coupled up with references to the Chicago convention, at which Taft was nominated while Root presided over the operations of the steam roller, would be sufficient to beat either Root or Taft in the convention.

Two serious points are worrying the friends of Senator Borah, one that he voted for William Jennings Bryan in 1896, and is branded as a free silver advocate, and another that he has been accused of being entirely too friendly with the Mormon church. The smallness of his state, which has only three electoral votes, is another objection to Mr. Borah.

The big business interests in the Republican party would probably object strongly to Senator Cummins, especially after his fight to put teeth into the trade commission and Clayton anti-trust bills. His age is also as serious an objection to him as to Senator Root.

The weakness of Senator Norris lies in the fact that he is

FOR SALE!

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- 1 Silver Creek Feed Facker.
- 1 N. P. Bower Plate Mill.
- 1 Small Generator.
- 1 Corn Mill in good condition.

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The Plaza Restaurant
MAIN STREET.
FONVILLE BUILDING

Expert Cooks Everything New
Tables for Ladies Tobacco
Fine Cigars Sanitary
EXCELLENT SERVICE PRICE RIGHT

Try the Merits of the Dispatch Ads.

poor personally, and has no rich friends who would be willing to back him. It would be absolutely impossible, his admirers have said, for enough money to be raised by his friends to finance the pre-convention campaign, and they sadly admit there is little chance of his being named, therefore, except as a compromise in the event of a hard fight between two or more of the candidates who were able to make the campaign necessary to corral a large block of delegates, but not enough to nominate any one of them.

Norris' friends say that he has proved one of the best vote getters of all the candidates now being considered, pointing particularly to the campaign in which he was elected to the senate. He ran on the Republican ticket, in a year which was overwhelmingly Democratic, in which Wilson was elected. Norris was elected, they say, despite the fact that he refused to join the Progressive party, declining its support, and yet personally repudiated the Chicago convention, thus alienating the Taft people.

While he has not started his campaign, and probably will not in the near future, if at all, Jas. R. Mann, Republican floor leader in the house of representatives, is being much talked of by his friends here, and it is not at all improbable that he might be a dark horse candidate who would "bring home the bacon." He is enormously popular with his colleagues in the house.

Roosevelt himself, of course, is a possibility, but not a probability, in the opinion of Republican leaders here. They say he would be opposed so strongly by the old line crowd in the party that even if nominated his defeat would be certain. On the other hand the Progressive declare openly that if the old line crowd forces the nomination of a man of the Root, Taft, Fairbanks stripe, there will be a Progressive ticket in the field, which will make the re-election of Wilson, if nominated, practically certain.

Republicans Win in Oklahoma.

Oklahoma City, Okla., April 6.—Edward Overholzer, Republican, was elected mayor here today. The new board of city commissioners will consist of three Democrats and two Republicans.

Rheumatism Yields Quickly to Sloan's

You can't prevent an attack of Rheumatism from coming on, but you can stop it almost immediately. Sloan's Liniment gently applied to the sore joint or muscle penetrates in a few minutes to the inflamed spot that causes the pain. It soothes the hot, tender, swollen feeling, in a very short time brings a relief that is almost unbelievable until you experience it. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25c. of any Druggist and have it in the house—against Colds, Sore and Swollen Joints, Lumbago, Sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief.

"SPRING."

Old nature lay asleeping
In Winter garments clad,
And while she lay adreaming
The world was very sad.

The days were dark and dreary;
The winds were cold and bleak,
For Winter long did linger
In vale and mountain peak.

There came one day a fairy
In light and sunshine clad;
She frisked and danced and frolicked
As if her brains were mad.

She shook the old trees roughly
And roused them from their nap;

She laughed and cried and dropt
her tears,
In nature's waiting lap.
She waved her wand into the air,
She kissed the violets blue;
She woked the flowers from their nap
And clothed the earth anew.

One thing you can say about
the best—or worst of weather.
It will change.

Where Mr. Kitchin Stands.

The Honorable Claude Kitchin, leading citizen of the metropolis of Scotland Neck, in the inner recesses of North Carolina, has celebrated his new prominence in the nation by bursting forth into interview. Since the gavel of the Speaker fell at high noon on March 4th and so ended the career of the House of Representatives, Mr. Kitchin has been the Democratic leader of the lower branch of Congress. Even though he will not don the formal robes of office until Congress next meets, his election has already been made and he thus speaks with the authority of party leadership in the House.

Mr. Kitchin says in this interview that he is perfectly satisfied with the present tariff law. He has no regrets for any mistakes that may have been made in it and no misgiving for the future. His handiwork pleases him, and with his permission not a change will be made. To him the tariff was a perfect document, and not even its punctuation marks should suffer revision. That is his idea of the Underwood-Wilson law, and that will be his line of fraction as chairman of the Ways and Means Committee whenever any attempt is made to change this statutory friend of the foreign manufacturer.

Mr. Kitchin has another unique view on another phase of the political situation. He declares that there is no truth in the charge that the last Congress was extravagant in its expenditure of Government money. With true Democratic mathematical skill he does some grand and lofty tumbling acts with figures, and emerges with a result that proves to his own satisfaction that the Democratic party in Congress is the champion economizer of this world and generation, and as miserly in spending money as a character of fiction or of the stage.

The charge of extravagance, he says, "is one of pure ignorance." That means that such men as Mr. Underwood, of Alabama, and Mr. Fitzgerald, of New York, and other such Democrats know not what they say. For it was from such lips that the charge of extravagance was freely made upon the floor of the House. And these are men who are commonly regarded as the possessors of fully as much knowledge upon the subject as the new Congressional Lochinvar from North Carolina.

There is also applause from Mr. Kitchin for the new business legislation which strews the pathway of commerce with a new crop of interrogation points. To his mind the only fault of these laws is that they are not sufficiently drastic and do not go far enough. This he may try to remedy when he takes full possession of the party reins in the House.

These views of Mr. Kitchin are of value in showing what the country may expect from his leadership of the Democracy. It is evident that the American producer and business man will find in him no sympathetic listener to any complaint of unfair treatment. The industry and the commerce of the United States will be managed according to the narrow laws of the small community in which Mr. Kitchin resides. Such is Democratic control in Congress.

HEALTH PROMOTES HAPPINESS.

Without health genuine joy is impossible; without good digestion and regular bowel movement you cannot have health. Why neglect keeping bowels open and risk being sick and ailing? You don't have to. Take one small Dr. King's **Little Blue Pill** at night, in the morning you will have a free bowel movement and feel much better. Helps your appetite and digestion. Try one tonight.

POOR

TIPPERARY.

"It's a long, long way to Tipperary." Ah, yes, it is a long way. It is a long way for the women of England and Scotland and Ireland and Canada to travel before the pain of the song will be dulled in the hearing. Milady in her castle hears it in the street and her fine patrician head lifts to the challenge until the form of the tall young Norman, keen-faced, lithe and long-jowled, looms before her standing in front of his men at Mons, and the warm, healing tears roll down before her face. And so will she until that day when death comes, whenever the song that has the plaint in its lilt and swing, comes to her ear—always she will weep.

And the woman of the bourgeoisie, to her, too, it brings only the opening of the heart wound she has tried so hard to keep closed. Each time she hears it, the knife of memory, the sword of realization must cut and cut deep. And so among all the people of Britain, Saxon, Celt and Norman—it is the battlecry of the race, the marching song of their soldiers. The swinging files pass down the Broad street, brave in their trapping, high in their courage, reckless in their mein.

The regimental band strikes up "Tipperary" and the step quickens, the standing crowds cheer and shout; and with such ministrals the British are going to war. Now the music hall ballad is what the Psalms were to the Roundheads of Cromwell. But to the women behind the casements, to the women lying on their beds in their darkened rooms as the troops pass by, hiding their faces, stulling their ears, to close out the poignant, penetrating pain of the piece—to them it is the dirge, the funeral march.

As the women of England sanctified, with tears for half a century after the Crimean war, "Annie Laurie," until it has become chanted in the hearts of all the women who speak what we call the English tongue, as the women of the carnifices, so now they are taking "Tipperary" for their own. The tears it has loosed, the lips that have quivered to its lilt, the shoulders that have heaved in sobs, all these should make it holy in the hearing of all men and women.

WHAT A BOY COSTS.

So you are twenty-one. And you stand up clear-eyed, clear minded, to look all the world squarely in the face. You are a man!

Did you ever think, son, how much it has cost to make a man out of you?

Some one has figured up the cost in money of rearing a child. He says to bring up a young man to legal age, care for him and educate him, costs \$25,000, which is a lot of money to put into flesh and blood.

But that isn't all.

You have cost your father many hard knocks and grey streaks in his hair; and your mother—oh, boy, you will never know! You have cost her days and nights of anxiety and wrinkles in her dear face, and heartaches and sacrifice.

It has been expensive to grow you but—

If you are what we think you are, you are worth all your cost—and much, much more.

Be sure of this: Why father does not say much but "Hello, son," way down deep in his tough, staunch heart he thinks you are the finest ever; and as for the little mother, she cannot keep her love and pride for you out of her eyes. You are a man now.

And some time you must step into your father's shoes. He would n't like for you to call him old, but just the same he isn't

as young as he used to be. You see, young man, he has been working pretty hard for more than twenty years to help you up, and already your mother is beginning to lean on you.

Doesn't that sober you, twenty-one?

Your father has done fairly well, but you can do better. You may not think so, but he does. He has given you a better chance than he had. In many ways you can begin where he was left off. He expects a good deal from you, and that is why he has tried to make a man of you. Don't flinch, boy!

The world will try you out. It will put you to test every fibre in you; but you are made of good stuff. Once the load is fairly strapped on your shoulders, you will carry it and scarcely feel it—if only there be the willing and cheerful mind. All hail to you on the threshold!

It's high time you are beginning to pay the freight; and your back debts to your father and mother. You will pay them up, won't you, boy?

How shall you pay them?

By being always and everywhere a man!—Selected.

SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power contained in a certain Mortgage executed by Will Burton and wife, Catherine Burton to the undersigned on the 16th day of May, 1914, and duly registered in the office of the Register of Deeds for Alamance county, State of North Carolina, in book No. 64 of Mortgage Deeds, pages 493-495 to secure the payment of a certain bond, conveyed certain real estate, and whereas default having been made in the payment of said bond and interest, I will expose to public sale to the highest bidder for cash at the courthouse door of the county of Alamance, on Monday, May 10, 1915, at twelve o'clock P. M. the land conveyed in said mortgage deed to-wit:

A certain tract or parcel of land lying and being in Alamance county, State of North Carolina, in Graham township, and defined and described as follows:

It being lot No. 132 in plat recorded in the office of Register of Deeds of Alamance county, in deed book No. 35, page 453, reference to which is hereby made for a more complete description. This deed conveys all of said lot except a front of 25 feet extending back the full length of the lot and adjoining lot No. 132, upon which is situated a three room new cottage dwelling.

This the 21st day of March, 1915.

M. E. HOFFMAN,
Mortgagee.

Alton, Ill. Press Mill Making Ammunition for The Warring Nations of Europe Wrecked.

Alton, Ill., April 6.—Five men were killed at the plant of the Equitable Power Company, five miles from here, today, when an explosion wrecked the press mill. About 5,000 pounds of black powder were in the building, and the shock of the explosion was felt here.

J. A. Colburn, superintendent of the plant, was the only man in the building when the explosion occurred. He was killed.

The other victims, workmen, were nearby, and were hurled in all directions. The plant of the Equitable adjoins that of a large cartridge company, and both concerns have large ammunition orders for the European belligerents.

THE BIG FIGHT.

("Thousands of troops in the European trenches have been waiting eagerly to hear the result of the big fight between Johnson and Willard.")—(Cable.)

Above their heads the shrapnel shrieked.

Its blood-red song of hate; The 12-inch guns rang down the field.

The anthem of their fate; Blood-clotted in the stinking trench.

Across the livid night, Between the crashing of the guns.

They talked about—The Fight.

They stood among the Million Dead.

Beneath the rotting loam; But no one dreamed of peace again—

And no one talked of home; But where the blood of thousand left.

A carmine trail of blight. They spoke of jabs and uppercuts.

And talked about—The Fight.

Between their trenches in the mud.

The disappearing dead Showed here a hand and there a foot.

And there a mangled head; And so with blood and bone and skull.

On through the waning light They sowed their Crop of Death, but still.

They talked about—The Fight.

REPUBLICAN IS ELECTED MAYOR OF WINDY CITY.

Chicago, April 6.—Returns from 1,400 precincts out of 1,566 indicate that William Hale Thompson, Republican, was elected mayor of Chicago today by 130,000 plurality over Robert M. Sweitzer, Democrat.

Other city offices were won by Republicans by about 75,000 plurality and the city council is probably Republican for the first time in several years.

Women's votes were divided between the candidates in about the same proportion as the men's.

This is a forerunner of what is coming in 1916.

A Tennessee woman who ran away from a 65-year-old husband give as a reason that he was too young. Really, something should be done to protect the youth of the land against the dangers of hasty and impulsive matrimony.

The toll of human life in the great storm which swept the Atlantic seaboard Friday and Saturday is now given out as being about one hundred. North Carolina is fortunate that none of its citizens lost their lives in the storm, though much property was destroyed.

Mr. W. A. Erwin To Deliver Commencement Address.

Duke, April 6.—Mr. W. A. Erwin, secretary and treasurer of the Erwin mills, with head office at West Durham, has accepted an invitation to make the commencement address at the Duke graded school. The address will be on Thursday night, April 29th. In addition to his genius and ability as a manufacturer, Mr. Erwin has become quite prominent as a lecturer and the people of Duke and community look forward with a vast deal of pleasure to his coming. The remainder of the commencement exercises will be Friday night, the 30th.

Can Afford It.

"What beautiful hair Miss Goldy has."

"Yes; she doesn't have to economize in anything."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

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Everybody else does, why not YOU? We have full line of all kinds of feed.

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If not, try some of our chicken chowder, if it don't make them lay, they must be roosters. Alfalfa meal fed with chicken chowder will do the work. Why not let them work for you? We guarantee results. What it has done for others, it will do for you.

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Dairy Feed, Wheat Bran, C. S. Meal and Hulls together with beet pulp will produce results, the Dairymen feed this, why not you? They usually know what they are doing, why not profit by their knowledge.

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Getting the same quality somewhere else, come where you know what you will get. Appler and 90 day oats, Genuine Maine grown seed Irish potatoes of all varieties.

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THE LONG TUNIC MADE UP-TO-DATE

The Light Coat and Dark Skirt a Spring Novelty

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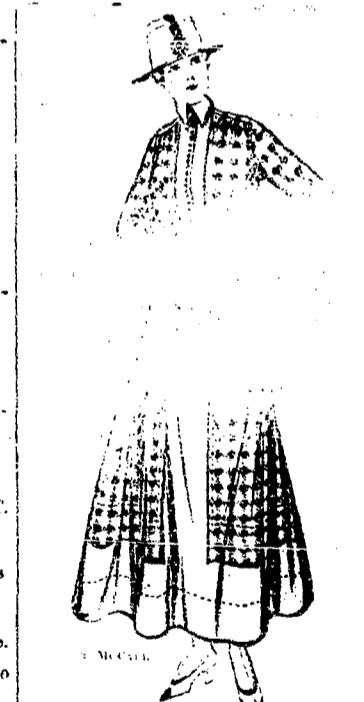
New York, April.—In April, Spring tendencies begin to crystalize and we are able to surmise what will be standard and what is a mere fad and soon to die.

We now know that the Empire dress has come to stay with us for the Summer at least, and will be worn by the women whose slender, girlish figures will allow of such line. Others will eschew this type of frock for it is essentially for the youthful figure.

The skirts are full and short, very high shoes being worn to disguise the fact that with the ordinary shoes the dress would be above the shoe-tops. For the street, the skirts are plain and full, being either gathered, or pleated, or placed on a yoke. One smart blue serge skirt was box-pleated at the top, with a lash under every pleat through which was drawn the patent-leather belt.

The long tunic has not disappeared, for on some of the most up-to-date suits they are worn. These tunics are so long, however, that it is but an inch or so of the underskirt that is seen beneath. Sometimes the tunic is shorter in front than in the back and the lower skirt may be of a contrasting material. Such a skirt I saw recently of black taffeta and black-and-white striped taffeta. The waist worn with this skirt was made with a black collar lined with the striped material and flaring so that the black and white formed a decided trimming feature of the waist.

Other tunics are slashed up the side and give almost an apron effect front and back. Again, the tunic shrinks to a mere apron in front, which may have rounded corners and be edged with a narrow, fluted ruffle of the same material. In my illustration is to be seen a checked taffeta dress, which is made with the up-to-date tunic skirt. The check is in gray and black, and white with a touch of sand is used for



A checked and Plain Taffeta Dress with Tunic Skirt

the body of the waist and for the tunic or overskirt. The vest of the waist and the underskirt are of gray taffeta. A cunning little hat is worn with this dress, and is strictly tailored in its simplicity and extremely smart.

Suits are very smart which have a covert cloth jacket and a skirt of black covert, the connecting link between coat and skirt being a black collar on the coat. The military effect is to be seen in linen suits. A very well-cut linen suit in oyster-white was made on Norfolk lines with

a belt and very large pockets on the side over the hips. The box-pleats in the coat were duplicated in the box-pleats on the skirt, which, in this case, were pressed down to the hem. In the wool skirts the pleats are often laid in at the top, but are not pressed in.

Braid is also used to give the military effect to jackets or waists with a cut far from military. A dress with a basque-like bodice of dark blue and a plain, full skirt had four heavy braid frogs fastened directly across the front. Narrow braid outlined the lower edge of the waist. The hat worn with this dress was the crowning feature of its militarism. It was black, ground and rather shallow, and worn well over the forehead. Directly in front was a cockade of gray, black and red ostrich fronds.

Callot striped and checked taffetas in the sand color and black combinations are extremely smart. One which I liked very much was made with a surplice bodice and a skirt cut bias front and back, with the sides cut on the straight of the material and pleated. A girdle of the same material was worn around the waist, ending in the back with a large up-and-down bow of the checked silk.

Children's clothes, from the little tots to the juniors, show the simplest of lines. Linen is used again and again in blue, white, and the soft shades of rose and tan which are so smart. One dress which was worn by a twelve-year-old girl was of a soft shade of rose. A little long-sleeved bolero jacket was cut with square corners, each one embroidered with a simple design in the same color. A pleated skirt hung from a high waistline, while the daintiest of batiste blouses merely peeped from underneath the tiny jacket.

FUN AND FANCY.

Home Beautiful.

I have a wife whose fad is art And she applies it in our home; It quite upsets my apple cart And I a hopeless nomad roam!

Comfort has fled. My morris chair Is relegated to the attic. A bench replaces it; I swear Its very look makes me rheumatic.

Within my room she's placed a bed Some ancient pirate may have slept on. She wept about the things I said— And antique rug is what she wept on!

She wheedles me; she smiles and begs Another check to buy a high-boy.

Then gets some trap with spindle legs; Ah! I will stop it! I'm a sly boy!

I'll clear the house of things antique. Uneasy chairs, that bed infernal.

While she's away from home this week And list them in her favorite journal.

I'll show her that the worm will turn; With her I shall be most emphatic.

My morris chair, as she shall learn. Has got to come down from the attic.

—Milwaukee Journal.

A CHANT OF LOVE FOR ENGLAND.

A song of hate is a song of Hell; Some there be that sing it well. Let them sing it loud and long, We lift our hearts in a loftier song; We lift our hearts to Heaven above, Singing the glory of her we love—England!

Glory of thought and glory of deed, Glory of Hampden and Runnymede; Glory of ships that sought far goals, Glory of swords and glory of souls! Glory of songs mounting as birds, Glory immortal of magical words; Glory of Milton, Glory of Nelson, Tragical glory of Gordon and Scott; Glory of Shelley, glory of Sidney, Glory transcendent that perishes not— There is the story, hers be the glory—England!

Shatter her beauteous breast we may; The spirit of England none can slay!

Dash the bomb on the dome of Paul's, Deem ye the fame of the Admiral falls?

Pry the stone from the chancel floor, Deem ye that Shakespeare shall live no more?

Where is the giant shot that kills Wordsworth walking the old green hills? Trample the red rose on the ground—

Keats is beauty while earth spins round! Bind her, grind her, burn her with fire,

Cast her ashes into the sea; She shall escape, she shall aspire, She shall arise to make men free!

She shall arise in a sacred scorn, Lighting the lives that are yet unborn;

Spirit supernal; splendor eternal—England! —Helen Gray Cone, in Atlanta Monthly.

Corn, Cotton Seed, and All Kinds of Hay. Will pay highest cash price. Will take Corn Shelled or Unshelled. MERCHANTS SUPPLY CO.,

FARMER SHOT WHILE RESISTING ARREST.

Raised Rough House At Stuart —Defied Arrest—Chased By Posse.

Stuart, Va., April 5.—Sam Corn, 25 years old, a farmer of this county, was shot near here yesterday by members of a posse while he and his brother, James Corn, 30 years old, were making a desperate effort to escape from justice.

The brothers were arrested here on a minor charge in the morning and escaped from the officer, after which they returned to town heavily armed, defying an attempt to rearrest them. Mayor Bailey organized a posse.

When the posse encountered the brothers they had barricaded themselves behind a fence, a mile from town. Here revolvers and guns were fired freely on both sides, in an attempt to surround them. The posse let them escape. They started for the mountains.

Coming to the river, the brothers plunged in with the posse behind them. A few moments later the posse had them surrounded and while making their last stand, Sam, the young-

er of the boys, was wounded, after which he dropped his gun and ran. He was soon captured. In the meantime James hid in the bank of the river. He, too was caught.

A HARD BLOW.

The meanest criticism of the Wilson administration has come from a prisoner at the bar, who, after being sentenced to one year's imprisonment, requested the judge to make it two, so that he could be fed until the Republicans came into power.—Journal and Tribune.

Archie and John Waddell, twin brothers who have been inseparable companions in all the activities of their 16 years of life with everything in common, both underwent operations for appendicitis in a Pittsburgh hospital on the same day recently. Both are reported as doing well.—M. P. Herald.

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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.

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BASE-BALL EXCURSION

GREENSBORO, N. C.

UNIVERSITY OF N. C. VS VIRGINIA.

SATURDAY, APRIL 10, 1915.

The Southern Railway will operate SPECIAL TRAIN from Chapel Hill to Greensboro, N. C., and return APRIL 10th 1915.

Schedule and round trip fares as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Leave and Arrive. Locations include Chapel Hill, University, Hillsboro, Efland, Metane, Haw River, Graham, Burlington, Elon College, Gibsonville. Times and fares are listed.

Arrive Greensboro, N. C., 11:20 a. m., Returning, Leave Greensboro, N. C., at 11:00 p. m. same date.

This will be a GREAT GAME, this being the first game between these two teams this season, several hundred Carolina students and about one thousand College girls will attend two good Bands and BIG DANCE AT NIGHT.

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