

THE TWICE-A-WEEK DISPATCH

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

State Library Comp.

BURLINGTON, ALAMANCE COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1915.

THE STATE FARMERS UNION IS OPPOSED TO INCREASING MILITARY.

Union Adopts Resolution Against The President's Program; Are a Peaceful People—And "Enter Our Protest" Against Any Increase For Military Purposes.

What The Farmers Want; Specific Legislation is Demanded by the Union, Including Right to Regulate Insurance and the Initiative and Referendum.

Durham, Nov. 18.—The Farmers Union closed its annual convention with a trip to Chapel Hill this afternoon, following a morning session that was devoted largely to passing a large number of resolutions on all kinds of questions. At Chapel Hill the farmers were the guests of the State University at a dinner served in Swain hall. President E. K. Graham made a short talk to the farmers, telling them something of the work of the university of its desire to co-operate with them in their work.

The trip was made from Durham in automobiles and on the return from the Hill a trip was made to Trinity College and other points of interest in the county.

The farmers went squarely on record as being opposed to spending any more money for an increase in the navy and the army of the country. They were vigorous in their opposition to this policy of the President. The resolution adopted as follows:

"Whereas it now appears that a measure will be put on foot at our national Congress at its next session asking for an enormous increase in its appropriations for the increase in the number of battleships built and also in increasing the enrollment in our standing army, under the plea of being prepared to protect our country against the invasion of any and all belligerent countries to make war against our country, therefore be it Resolved, That we, the Farmers Union of North Carolina being a peaceably inclined people hereby enter our protest against any and all material increase in appropriation for this purpose."

That the farmers will pay more attention to the selection of the candidates for the next legislature was indicated in the final sessions of the general resolutions, which were devoted to public affairs. The farmers were urged to scrutinize closely the records and the policies as well as beliefs and opinions of any and all candidates who offered themselves for public office. They want all attorneys connected with corporations to sever their connections with these corporations before they take a seat in the next general assembly. They favor sending more farmers to the general assembly.

The resolution further expresses the wish that the desires of the farmers shall be placed before the platform committees of the parties. The following legislation is asked for:

- First. Repeal of the merchants crop lien law.
- Second. Provision for race segregation of land ownership.
- Third. Reform of taxation system so that the taxes will be more equitably distributed along the lines suggested in the last amendments to the constitution or some other methods.
- Fourth. Incorporate rural communities.
- Fifth. Initiative and referendum.
- Sixth. An anti-usury law regulating banks and public service corporations.
- Seventh. Give some official in North

Carolina the right to regulate the insurance rates promulgated in the state.

Eighth. An adequate rural credits bill be passed by the national Congress at its forthcoming session.

Among the other things called for and advocated in special resolutions were:

Provision for the state to furnish the school books in public schools at publishers' prices.

Regulate express and freight rates on truck and fruit.

Indorse the action of the national convention in asking that some settlement be arrived at as to cotton tare that will be just both to the spinners and the producers of cotton.

Approve the work of the tobacco farmers in cooperative storing of their products and in the manufacture of plug and smoking tobacco.

Declare that a paper which advertises "medical frauds" (patent medicines) is not entitled to the confidence or support of the Farmers Union.

Indorse the spy road patrol and urges that its organization be begun in the counties of the state.

Opposed to the legislature interfering with the rights of the judiciary.

Indorse the Progressive Farmer as the official organ of the Farmers Union of North Carolina.

Indorse the proposition that the executive committee of this body be authorized to lease for the use of an industrial school designed to fit farmers' sons for college with an idea of keeping them on the farm, to be established on the property belonging to the North Carolina Farmer's alliance, located near Hillsboro, on such terms as they may approve, provided that the legislature at its next session will make sufficient appropriations to place the school on a firm basis.

That the control of this school shall be vested in a board of directors composed of the state superintendent of public instruction, the president of the A. and M. College, the commissioner of agriculture, and six other directors, three to come from the Farmers Union and three from the Farmer's alliance, these six directors to serve for three years each.

The selection of the place of the next meeting was left up to the executive committee, which will decide this matter some time in the next few months.

REV. J. F. MORGAN CLOSES HIS WORK IN GRAHAM.

For the past five years Rev. J. F. Morgan has been pastor of Graham Christian Church and New Providence. He came among the people here as a school boy and mere lad, but throughout his stay he has at all times been a manly man. His manner of service and his going in and out among the people here have won for him the highest esteem and confidence of all, irrespective of church affiliations. His churches here were loath to give him up, but their best wishes follow him to his new field. He goes to the First Christian Church, Norfolk (Portsmouth), Va.—The Gleaner.

CHRISTMAS BAZAAR.

The Ladies Guild of the Episcopal Church will hold their usual attractive Bazaar of the winter season on Wednesday, December 1st, in the new Isley building. Dinner and supper will be served from 12 o'clock, noon, to 10:00 P. M. Also ice cream, cake and candy, and a rummage sale.

POOR OBSERVANCE OF SABBATH DAY

Birthday Dinners and Pleasure Trips Are Threatening Evils; Day in Conference—State Methodist Protestants Will Adjourn Greensboro Session Monday Afternoon.

Greensboro, Nov. 20.—The night session today of the Methodist Protestant Conference was devoted to excellent sermons on missions. The preachers attending the conference will occupy the pulpits of the city churches tomorrow. The appointments for the year will be made Monday and the Conference hopes to adjourn by the middle of the afternoon of that day.

The fourth day's work of the Conference began today with devotional service by Rev. W. C. Lassiter. This was followed by some preliminary matters which were disposed of.

The committee on Sabbath observance then brought in its report. This was one of the clear-cut reports yet presented to this conference, and considerable discussion developed. In the discussion there were no arguments against the report, but each man felt that he had a personal message which he wanted to use to reinforce the position taken by the committee. It seemed to be the unanimous opinion of the Conference that birthday dinners and pleasure trips on the Sabbath Day are a nuisance, and one of the threatening evils of the Church. In this report the assertion was made that it is exceedingly strange that 10 times as many are born on the Sabbath Day as on any other day during the week, and yet from the number of birthday dinners on the Sabbath this must be true.

GIRL ASKS PRESIDENT THANKS—GIVING TURKEY'S WISHBONE

Chicago, Nov. 18, 1915. Dear Mr. President,

At The White House: I am writing you a letter to ask you to do something for a little girl. I am the little girl. I am Irene Driscoll. Maybe you will think a strange little girl should not write to the president, but the ladies up-stairs say that you are president for every one of us and it is no harm for a little girl to write to you. The ladies says your little girls are grown up ladies and you have no little girls now. As you have no little girls, maybe you would give me the wishbone of your Thanks-giving turkey. I want a wishbone awful bad. I want to wish for Santa Claus on it. We won't have any turkey at our house Thanksgiving day. Mamma says times are very hard. Mr. President, please send me the wishbone to wish for Santa Claus on it. Your little friend, IRENE DRICOLL. 1055 Adams St.

THE MISSES McPHERSON ENTERTAIN CROCHETING CLUB.

Misses Mamie and Dallie McPherson very delightfully and charmingly entertained the Home Crocheting Club at their beautiful home on Ireland street last Tuesday night. The time was spent in crocheting and social chat. Five new members were enrolled and two visitors were present. Music was rendered by Mrs. Rosa Reiber and Miss Georgia Stockard. Upon leaving all voted the Misses McPherson most charming hostesses.

WHAT IS THE RESULT?

The books of one county office has been audited, what is the result?

WILL GIVE ALL FOR PEACE, FORD.

Washington, Nov. 23.—Henry Ford called on President Wilson today in support of the movement for a neutral conference to attempt to end the European war and establish a permanent peace. He told the President he considered Christmas the best time for such a movement but declined to say how the President had received his suggestions.

"I am willing to give all the money I've got and to go anywhere if my doing so will aid this movement," said Mr. Ford as he came from the White House.

SHOW KINDNESS WHILE YOU MAY

Expressions of Gratitude Timely Made Denote Proper Feeling of Thankfulness in the Heart.

If far down in your heart you are thankful about anything, will you show the kindness to everybody connected with you and to your own personality by giving an honest, sincere expression of your gratitude? The man who dies with all the thank-you's in him is as deserving of pity as the one who stifles all the music. Don't be afraid to say "Thank you," and say it loud.

I HAVE in mind a family that allowed the mother of the large circle to wear herself out with unceasing work. She worked so long and hard that she never had time for considering a rest. The members of her family regarded mother's work as a habit. They accepted her working and never thought that she needed relaxation or a change



from the monotonous grind of keeping a home. They added to her burdens by bringing others home with them. Mother smiled and worked a little harder. Then one day mother did not come down to shake the fire and prepare the breakfast. She had closed her eyes and they were so tired that she never opened them.

I wish you could have heard the belated gratitude at the funeral. I wish you could have seen the consternation and despair when the children and father looked at each other and said: "What are we going to do without her?" They were filled with regret. The ears could not hear the thanks that they poured out. They should have shown their gratitude every day of the year and in time. Look over your own life. Are you speaking and acting in time?

YOU are living in a great country and are indeed fortunate in having freedom, the right to think and to act, opportunity, countless chances to forge to the top if you have it in you. You have libraries, playgrounds, schools. You have your mind, your dear, sympathetic souls in relatives or friends and the ideals which are necessary to any human being's happiness. Do you fully appreciate the good fortune that cast your lot over here? Are you taking the trouble to express your thanks every once in a while? You ought to do this. It is good to get it out of your system.

HAVE you health? Be thankful in the right way. Do not throw to the winds of indiscretion your precious heritage. Do not insult your

good health by eating, drinking, breathing the wrong things. Cut out dissipation and lead a sane, balanced, clean, normal life. Prize that good health. Sometimes it leaves in high dudgeon and never returns. And all the poulticing and nursing may not bring back to you that which should be appreciated every hour of the day. The way to thank your good health is to be kind to it.

I MENTIONED ideals a minute ago. Have your ideals suffered from disuse? Where are your ideals? Are they stowed away in camphor to be brought out on Sunday when you go to church? Why are they not being cared for in the way that is the only valuable treatment for these wonderful things? Give your ideals a chance! Let them have daily influence on your thoughts and acts. Bring them into the light of day and make them important contribution factors of your happiness and success as a human being. You may not be getting so much money as your next-door neighbor or your hat may not have the label of an exclusive maker in its crown, but as a human being filling a niche in the great scheme, your ideals should be thanked every hour. Thanking them is really shaking hands with them.

IF you are a woman who rides in a street car, do you thank the enlightened gentlemen who rise to give you a seat? Or do you make them very scornful of the weaker sex by taking it as your due? I have seen many men converted to the paper gazers and the seated masculine row by the neglect of women to thank the men. Say it graciously and as if you meant it. Good heavens! The cause for a thank you of this kind is growing more remote. Let us cherish it.

A STRANGER is entitled to a thank-you when he has rendered you a service. Do not be an insufferable snob and accept help silently because you have not been introduced or because his forefathers might not have come over in the Mayflower. Say thank you smilingly and be human!

DO not forget to thank in the right way the children. It is only in the respectful use of a courtesy of this kind that children will admire and emulate.

Indeed, the thank you of every day is that which makes things go smoothly. It is such a little thing that it should never be forgotten. Try saying thank you once every day. Look around. You will find something which should elicit your gratitude.

AND thank you for listening. BAREARA LEE.

PREPARING FOR THE FEAST



WALT WILSON WEDDING.

Kinston, Nov. 19.—The date of the wedding of W. Wilson and Eliza Galt depends upon announcement from the White House. They are Beaufort county blacks, the prospective bride a widow. About the time they were considering marriage came the news of the engagement of Mrs. Galt to President Wilson. The matter was clinched then and there. Now Wilson and the Galt woman are eagerly awaiting the naming of the date of the wedding in the national capital, for their nuptial event is to be staged by agreement, on the same day.

REV. CLARK PUT OFF SOUTHERN TRAIN.

Greensboro, Nov. 24.—Rev. Dr. Melton Clark, pastor First Presbyterian church here and one of the States' most prominent ministers, was put off Southern Railway passenger train by a conductor at Jamestown tonight over the minister's protest because ticket agent at Salisbury had punched his ticket to Jamestown instead of Greensboro.

Mr. Clark had been in Salisbury attending Sunday School Convention, bought a ticket that he thought was to Greensboro, paid the price to Greensboro and when the conductor told him it was to Jamestown, he refused to pay anything more. The conductor led the minister from the train while a Sabbath stillness came over the passengers. Dr. Clark came the 12 miles to Greensboro later.

THOMASVILLE MAN IS FOUND SUICIDE.

Thomasville, Nov. 24.—S. B. Marsh, local agent of the Southern Express Company, was found in his room at 11 o'clock today in a dying condition by a clerk in the office. An empty carbolic acid bottle was lying near indicating that he had swallowed the contents. A physician was called but the dose was so large that he died at 2 o'clock.

His health is the only reason assigned for the rash act. Intimate friends know that his condition at times was quite serious. Auditor York, of the Express Company, arrived this morning to audit the books of the office.

GREECE HOLDING THE CARD.

The passing of another week in the war leaves the Allies in a state of both anticipation and apprehension. Tremendous possibilities hinge in the final declaration of intentions by Greece. The continued prosecution of the campaign in the Dardanelles or the abandonment of the enterprise, ill-advised from the start and of such a bloody price, depends on the decision of Greece. Whatever happens, Mr. Churchill has been acquitted of responsibility for that greatest blunder of the war. Should Greece turn her hand against the Allies the Balkan situation would be lost, or the withdrawal of the Allied forces from Dardanelles operations would be an enforced necessity. The fortunes of Great Britain and the Allied armies have not mended with the record of the past week. In fact, the prospect takes on a little bit more of the element of complexity and uncertainty—and it is well that the prosperity of the American people does not depend on the early conclusion of hostilities in Europe.

THE MODERN ROLLER MILL.

(From The Sanford Express.) The Seaboard Roller Mill is one of the most imposing manufacturing structures in Sanford. It contains three stories and a basement. The work of installing the machinery is being pushed. Machinery is being installed for grinding both corn and wheat.

This is the mill which Mr. J. T. Ledwell, formerly with the Dixie Mill here, has connected himself with. We trust We trust Mr. Ledwell will make good in his new home.

HAVE YOU SUBSCRIBED?

The hospital committee is soliciting fund, have you subscribed yet?

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Woman's intellect guides her to order and arrangement, rather than her decision, to construction rather than invention.

METHODISTS ACCEPT THE \$25,000 GIFT OF DUKE TO CONFERENCE.

For Missions, Church Extension and Worn-Out Preachers; May Renew it Annually; Conference Yesterday Overrode One of Its Committees and Altered a Report

Dealt With Assessments—Board of Missions Recommended That All Assessments For Missions be Paid by May 1st; Appointments to be Made Monday Night.

Reidsville, Nov. 20.—The lecture to the young ministers by Bishop Lambuth at the morning session and the address of Dr. W. A. Brown, of Chicago, secretary of the International Sunday School association, tonight featured a day of conference otherwise notable only for a lively debate over one clause in the board of missions report.

Dr. Brown appeared in response to a special invitation extended by conference Sunday School board, at whose head is Dr. C. W. Byrd, of Greensboro, who presided tonight. The speaker has a national reputation as a Sunday School leader, he appeared recently before the Greensboro teachers training school, to which, by the way, Dr. Byrd was careful to pay a tribute as the most efficient in the state, if not in the South.

It was an intensely practical as well as an inspirational address that Dr. Brown delivered—practical from the viewpoint of a congregation of preachers. It was an inspiring review of the possibilities of the Sunday School and an eloquent picture of the School of the future.

He is a speaker powerful in the intensity of his zeal. Not an ornate orator, but with the gift of selecting pleasing as well as forcible language in which to clothe his thoughts, he leaves a deeper impression than many men naturally far more eloquent. He reached the very heart of the conference with his beautiful conclusion, and the flutter of handkerchiefs and blowing of noses during the final prayer were testimony of how deep the message had gone.

England might try to get her next loan from the meat peckers or the cotton men, but we hardly think she will try to.

BRYAN GRATIFIED WITH STAND TAKEN BY KITCHIN.

Albemarle, Nov. 18.—Albemarle had as her guest for three hours Hon. William Jennings Bryan. Mr. Bryan was passing through from Florence, S. C., on his way to Salisbury, where he spoke tonight, and had about a three-hour wait over for his train going out to Salisbury. As soon as he arrived and it was learned that he would be here for several hours an invitation was extended to him to make an address in the graded school auditorium and despite the fact that his speech was to commence in just half an hour from the time of his announcement, the news was spread throughout the town by telephone and at 3:30 o'clock when Mr. Bryan got to the graded school auditorium he was greeted by a house completely packed and standing room in demand. Mr. Bryan spoke for about three-quarters of an hour.

Your correspondent had an interview with Mr. Bryan at his room when being asked if he had anything to say on the subject of preparedness other than that said heretofore, Mr. Bryan said: "I am very much interested to learn that Congressman Claude Kitchin, of this state, the leader of the Democrats in the house, is so strongly opposed to the revolutionary program, which is now being urged by the advocates of preparedness. He will find an abundance of material for use in support of his position. I am sure that the sober second thought of our people will be opposed to a policy which would not make it impossible for us to aid Europe by example, but would actually force upon Europe larger expenditures than those which have already been so hard to bear."

Mr. Bryan left on the 5 o'clock Southern for Salisbury, where he speaks tonight.

MYSTERIOUS KILLING.

Chicago, Nov. 20.—Laughing and happy Miss Barbara Keinger, a night telephone operator started for home this morning. Two blocks from the exchange a man stopped her. There was a brief conversation. Two revolver shots rang out. The girl and the man fell dead. The man had shot the girl and then killed himself. The police have been unable to identify the man.

LIBERTY BELL THREATENED BY FIRE IN KENTUCKY.

Paducah, Ky., Nov. 20. Safety of the liberty bell was threatened here late today when fire swept through two large warehouses within less than 1,000 feet of the spot where the train bearing the relic was sidetracked. For a time the blaze threatened to reach a 600,000 gallon oil tank directly across the street. A high wind that fanned the flames in the opposite direction; however, prevented an explosion. Thousands of persons were crowding to view the bell.

BIG BUILDINGS NOT ONLY FOR ENEMY TARGETS.

New York, Nov. 19.—As a result of a wonderful new torpedo just invented, New York's towering skyscrapers, instead of being merely glaring targets for an enemy fleet, will, in the future, be as the means of guarding the eastern coast from invasion in time of war.

A new war wasp with the sting of death, a wireless controlled torpedo which can easily be launched from the top of the great Woolworth tower, tallest building in the world, to smash the warships of a foreign foe that might try to exhibit by its inventor, George F. Russell.

By means of the wireless apparatus, Russell declares that a death-dealing torpedo can be fired from the top of any tall building and accurately directed by a wireless operator until it bursts against an enemy battleship.

The new torpedo has wings and double propellers, one at each end. It is 7 feet long and can carry 500 pounds of powerful explosive at the rate of 200 miles an hour. Colored lights given off by the torpedo's headlight enable the wireless operator to trace its course accurately.

80,000 SERBIANS REPORTED TAKEN.

Berlin, Nov. 21, via London.—The Tageblatt's correspondent at Austrian Press headquarters in Serbia, wires that the number of Serbians taken prisoners has reached 80,000 and that more than 500 guns have been captured. Notwithstanding their heavy losses, he says, the Serbians are fighting bravely.



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See The Broken Coin Every Week
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14 Episodes—One Every Week

TWO PERSONS KILLED BY A SOUTHERN PASSENGER TRAIN.

Charlottesville, Va., Nov. 20.—Mrs. Bessie Brown, wife of a druggist of this city, and Boston Herndon, proprietor of a factory at Barboursville, Va., were instantly killed at a late hour last night when an automobile in which they were riding was struck by a Southern passenger train near Barboursville.

PRESIDENT WILL SEE REPUBLICAN LEADERS.

Asks Senator Gallinger and Representative Mann to Call For Conference—Mann Charlish.

Washington, Nov. 20.—President Wilson today asked Senator Gallinger and Representative Mann, Republican leaders of the Senate and House, respectively, to confer with him on legislation for National defense. The time of the conference will be arranged to suit the two leaders.

The President sent the invitations in accordance with his announced plan of making the fight for military preparedness along non-partisan lines. He expects that his plans will be opposed by some Democrats but has been assured by his leader that there is no doubt of passage of the main features. Just before the opening of Congress the President will confer also with Republican members of the Senate and House military and naval committees. Representative Mann, who was at the State Department asking for protection of American planters who have been driven out of Mexico, made a statement on the President's proposal.

"The President may give orders to the Democrats in Congress," said he, "but he certainly cannot call me to the White House to give orders. I am perfectly willing to consult with him but not to go up and there be told what he has decided upon. Everybody is for preparedness, of course, but I am not willing to say what attitude the Republicans in the House will take toward the Administration's defense program until I know just what it is from the documents, not from the newspapers. I am for all defense preparation that is necessary. I believe in treating such an issue as a non-partisan question." Mr. Mann said he had heard that the President had written a letter to him but that he could not discuss it until after he had seen it.

3-YEAR-OLD GIRL GORED TO DEATH BY BULL.

Woodstown, N. J., Nov. 19.—A bull attacked and gored to death Gene, three-year-old daughter of Frank Borton, a farmer, on the Borton Farm near here today.

Farmhands and members of the Borton family discovered the little girl's plight too late to save her. When they attempted a rescue they were compelled to fight off the maddened animal before they could reach the child's mangled body. The child was beyond medical aid when a physician reached the farm.

The child strayed away from the farmhouse and got into a field.

Never envy the mastery of other men unless you are willing to pay the price of mastery.

The flowers of pleasure, lose their beauty as soon as their fragrance is gone.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Having qualified as administrator of the estate of J. H. Huffines, deceased, late of Alamance county, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned at Burlington, on or before the 1st day of November, 1916, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.

This the 1st day of November, 1915.
ALAMANCE LOAN & TRUST CO.,
Administrator of J. H. Huffines.

DYE PRODUCTION SHOWS INCREASE.

Washington, Nov. 19.—Important increases in the production of coal tar dyes in the United States since the beginning of the European war are reported in an official statement today by the Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce. Nearly all the American coke ovens now are equipped to produce the coal tar bases from which dyes are manufactured. Meanwhile, the demands for the same bases for the manufacture of explosives has kept prices so high that the dyestuff industry has been hampered.

"There is an increased confidence," said the statement, "among both manufacturers and consumers of dyestuffs that at an early date legislation may be secured from Congress which will give the necessary security to American manufacturers of synthetic colors that their industry would not be threatened by organized underselling at the close of the present war."

VIL: A REPORTED WOUNDED

Nogales, Ariz., Nov. 18.—Gen Francisco Villa was reported today to have been wounded during a battle last night at Agua de Coyotes, near Hermosillo, Sonora, between Villa troops and Carranza forces occupying Hermosillo. The information was brought to Nogales, Sonora, by an officer of Villa's army.

EQUAL SUFFRAGE IN SOUTH IS BOUND TO COME, BRYAN SAYS.

Greenville, S. C., Nov. 20.—William Jennings Bryan, who spoke tonight upon the subject said:

"The European war and its lesson to us," made a short talk at a banquet served to 50 prominent local men and at which he was the guest of honor, in which he said that three great reforms were soon to sweep over America, prohibition, equal suffrage and peace.

"It is bound to come," said Mr. Bryan when he was laughed at by the crowd at the remark regarding suffrage "but it is bound to come, when men of the south realize that all the crooks and those who make their living by crime are oppose to equal suffrage."

He referred to the fact that three times he had been defeated for President of the United States and said:

"It is not so much a question of whether I am right or not; but it is a question of what is right. I would rather that the right prevail, even though it be contrary to my opinion and even though it upsets my plans, than otherwise. My enemies have laughed at me when I was defeated for President, but their joy is not half so great as mine, if they are able to conduct their government better than I could have." Mr. Bryan left for Atlanta tonight.

BODY WRAPPED IN RED FLAG.

Salt Lake City, Utah, Nov. 20.—The body of Joseph Hillstrom executed yesterday for the murder of J. G. Morrison and his son, lay under a red flag placed on the casket by members of the Industrial Workers of the World yesterday and was visited by more than 5,000 persons. The funeral will be held tomorrow afternoon.

A dreamer lives forever, while a toiler, without thought, dies when his work is done.

A trivial affair confirms suspicion to a mind convinced that it has a cause.

NOW IS THE TIME!

--To Feed Your Cattle--

When the cold winds blow, and the snow sleet and rain descend, put the feed to your cattle. Feed them the best feed to be had. Be good to your dumb brutes. The cow that feeds the family, and the horse pulls the plow, are the best friends. The Automobile wont go without gasoline. The horse cannot go without food. Its an old say, that money makes the mare go, but this is not true unless you invest that money in feed.

--WE ARE HEADQUARTERS--

For All Kinds of Feed.

Corn, Oats, Hay, Straw, Shipstuffs, Meal, C. S. Hulls and Meal, Flour, Meat, Lard, Sugar, Coffee, Apples, Cabbage, Potatoes, Onions, Oranges, Lemons, Raisins, Candies, Molasses, Vinegar, Stock Salt, and all kinds of chicken feed

Sweet feed for Cows. **--BEET PULP--** Sweet feed for Horses and Mules.

When you cannot get it from your Merchant, See us.

MERCHANTS SUPPLY CO.

Burlington and Graham, N. C.

Distributors and Millers Agents, Melrose and Dan Valley Flour and Feed.

MRS. GALT'S GOWNS DELAYED KITCHIN IS NOT FOR PEACE AT ANY PRICE.

French Dressmakers Blacklist German-American to Select Them.

Paris, Nov. 19.—The Paris Dressmakers Association today officially decided that no member should deliver dresses, said to be for Mrs. Norman Galt, to a certain house in America whose proprietor is a German naturalized in the United States. It was stated, however, that every member of the syndicate "would be proud to be honored with a commission to make a gown for President Wilson's fiancée and would be most happy if permitted to present it with its compliments."

Charles Kurzman, of New York, is said to be the man commissioned to buy the gown for Mrs. Galt. The newspaper L'Ouvre says Kurzman has threatened to raise a diplomatic question because of the modest refusal to accept orders from him.

The dressmakers meeting today was presided over by Paul Poirot, its president. It was explained that some time ago it was found that a large number of dress importers in New York and elsewhere were of the Teutonic race; that the association, as a matter of principle, decided to refuse to sell to two of the houses, whose names were drawn by lot, and that one of these names was that of the persons ordering gowns for Mrs. Galt.

Kinston, Nov. 17.—Congressman Claude Kitchin is not for peace at any price. He believes that United States is now "ready" to fight any possible foe on the high seas save Great Britain. He is expected to make a statement within the next few hours that will, he believes, put him right in the minds of the people who "misunderstand" him.

Intimate friends of the Democratic leader say that at a naval hearing less than a year ago the opinion of the President and Secretary of the Navy, coinciding, and of naval board were compared. At that time the President and Mr. Daniels, it is understood, moved for the regular orderly rate of increase. Members of the naval board, experts of high rank, favored a big increase but admitted under question that navy for navy, ship for ship, gun for gun and personnel for personnel, the United States' navy was superior to that of Germany or Japan. The friends of the Scotland Neck statesman broadly intimate that the navy year book is not compiled to be easily understood by laymen, that pains are being taken to misinform President on national sentiment, which Mr. Kitchin says is overwhelmingly against the proposed enormous naval increase, and that the public never got the news about the hearing above referred to because newspaper men present were

swayed by the preparedness propaganda. Department heads are not included in the seeming suspicion.

The representative will make his statement "under pressure," his friends say. He has been quoted as saying that the New York Herald deliberately misrepresented and falsified in quoting him as abiding by sentiment in his own district. He declares he is basing his stand on sentiment in nation.

Mr. Kitchin is said to favor equipping the United States as thoroughly with submarines, mines, and hydroplanes as in any other nation. They have been the salvation of Germany from the British sea forces.

WIVES WILL JOIN HUSBANDS ON SHIPS.

Norfolk, Nov. 20.—Because the navy department has refused liberty to officers or members of the crews of the interned German cruisers Prinz Eitel Friedrich and Kronen Prinz Wilhelm, the wives of the officers are going to join their husbands on the ships.

Mrs. Mueller, wife of Lieutenant Mueller, has taken up her residence on the ship. She will remain there until the department permits her husband to rent a home in Norfolk.

Wives of other officers are reported to be on board the ships.

The Progressives are truly what the name implies, the most of them have progressed into the Republican party.

---140 Acre Farm For Sale---

We are offering the McPherson Farm near Snow Camp, N. C. with six room dwelling, log barn, granary, good apple orchard, practically all fenced in. Well watered One Hundred acres open for cultivation, balance in wood. This is known as the Thomas M. McPherson tract and adjoins Grey McPherson and others. Soil Red and Grey, adapted to cotton and small grain. Price \$3,750.00.

ALAMANCE INSURANCE & REAL ESTATE COMPANY.

W. E. SHARPE, Manager.

The Twice-A-Week Dispatch

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

Thanksgiving day was generally observed by our people here. Many business houses, either closed all day or part of the day.

Reverend John Benners Gibble, rector of the church of the Holy Comforter, held a very impressive Thanksgiving service yesterday.

We understand that the county commissioners have had the books of one county official audited, but why stop with one? It might be that more startling information would be gathered from the others than from this one.

BAD ACCIDENT.

Mr. George Patterson of Coble's township had the misfortune to get his left hand so badly mangled in a corn shredder as to have to have it amputated.

If our county commissioners are spending the money of the taxpayers wisely and well and if the amount received from all sources is not sufficient to pay the running expenses of the county, why not have all the books and accounts of all the officials audited and the affairs of the county inquired into by a non-partisan committee, and then make a full and open statement to the taxpayers, showing the financial condition of the county together with suggestions from this committee as to the conduct of these officials and how to make needed changes in order to make our county self sustaining, and put it upon a pay as you go plan?

The Republican party in Alamance county wants to win and become the dominant party of the county, but the Republican party does not want to win the county offices at the expense of the misfortune of one individual or official, but we want to win upon the merits of our candidates, and the difference between the county affairs administered by the Republican party as

compared with the administration of the Democratic party. There are always some officials of both parties who are easily imposed upon by the dead-weights and hangers on, that suck the life blood out of the individual, and the Republican party does not want to win the campaign by making these misfortunes a campaign issue, but officials of both parties ought to kick these blood suckers out of the party and not allow them to have anything to do with the financial affairs of the county. More than one good hearted official has been imposed upon and if this is the case now, the official is to be pitied rather than censured. We trust that the Republican party will never have to resort to exploiting these misfortunes in order to win an election. The Republican party stands for certain well defined policies in state and national affairs and for a strict and economical county administration in county affairs. Upon these issues we seek the support of all voters, but we do not want to seek this support at the expense of some one official who may have been imposed upon by the leeches that usually infest all parties to some extent. If by the light of what you may later learn about the affairs in Alamance county, you conclude that the past record of the Republican party for progressive and economical county administration is equal, or by a close analysis a little superior to that of the now dominant party in this county, we will be glad to have your support, but we do not seek it on account of the misfortunes which have now, or may befall some one individual in the future.

THE TAR HEEL REPUBLICANS ASTIR.

There is an unusual stir among the Republicans of the state, even for the fall before Presidential election year. The conditions, nationally, are unusual; different entirely from what they have been for many quadrenniums.

Wherever as many as two or three Republicans are gathered together it is mentioned as a certainty that President Wilson cannot be elected again. It is a thing beyond speculation. He cannot be elected; that is all there is to it. Why? O, well, firstly, he is a minority President, elected in small part as a tariff experiment. Congress it is admitted, had more or less to do with the enactment of the Simmons-Underwood law, and Congress, it is also necessarily admitted, is a majority body in the action of its majority which became gradually Democratic through a number of years. But that was also in the experiment, of which the division which permitted the election of President Wilson was merely the climax. The nation had merely abandoned protection for a while in order to return to it with a greater appreciation of its manifold blessings.

The national treasury, it is agreed, is in a terrible state of affairs. A while back it was also taught that the individual treasury was worse off; but just now it looks as if prosperity is so large and real that to ignore it would be an absurdity. Maybe, though, it will not last. The sudden cessation of the war might jar all the prosperity out of the country.

If good times continue, it may be that the individual will not care a hang about the aching void in the national treasury. If people should continue to be able to procure a reasonable amount of food, it may happen that they will refuse to become much excited about a deficit at Washington—no skin off their backs. Besides, the ration will adjust the nation's business; and the excess of Republican energy may be worked off in the endeavor to do something about affairs here in North Carolina. There is therefore no little talk about the sad mess into which things have got and about taking hold and straightening out. Much is made of the opportunity in this respect which leads through "Democratic rascality and incompetence." Besides, do not the Democrats and some of the organs of that party now and then lament the preponderance of Democrats in state affairs, saying that it would be much better if we could have two parties more nearly equal in power?

REPUBLICAN SLOGAN IS, NOT A DEMOCRAT IN OFFICE IN 1917

Gilliam Grissom Says That There Will be None; Change in Campaigning—Republicans Resolve to Speak Softly About Corporations; After Votes in Sticks

Young Men Take Charge; Republican State Convention Would Have to Come to Greensboro But For Carl Duncan—Ex-Governor Glenn Sees Prosperity.

Raleigh, Nov. 18.—The Republicans who attended the state executive committee Wednesday and remained overnight to finish the work begun that day, left this morning for their homes with the slogan, "Not a State Democratic Official in 1917."

Gilliam Grissom says there'll be none. It is true that the committee is uncertain as to the effect of the state primary act; and how it will work in its first try-out on the Republicans. It constitutionality may be tested. Indeed, many Republicans declare their belief that the act assails the fundamental law and the courts may have to take it up. It is noteworthy that the party which demanded a state-wide primary law as did also the Democrats balked bodily at the legislative program and declared its unwillingness to be delivered to the dominant Democrats.

But the Republicans did not do commerce with the Democrats during the session or suggest any primary plan, according to charges of the Democrats on both floors of the legislature and made no recommendations as the kind of bill they would like made law. One feature of the act appears to please quite a few of them. Clarence Call, of Wilkes, is pleased with the corrupt practices act and through it he hopes to catch "every election thief" in North Carolina. This suggests the enlargement of the state prison.

Change of Campaigning.

The Republicans but slightly hinted at their method of reaching the voters next year. One thing that they have resolved to do to speak softly about the big moneyed recruit, cotton mill men manufacturers and corporation magnates, and go after the man in the sticks. They are willing for the Democrat to take the odium that attaches to riches and big business while the Republicans will try for the man who never "read a Republican argument for protection."

They are going to do this because they have shrewdly learned that it is what their opponents would not have them do. They are to lambast Travis for running the state taxing system and Joyner for the general superintendency of the school works. They are going to prove to the farmer who pays taxes on the \$700 farm for which he has refused \$3,000 that he is taxed to death. They believe in their plan of assault. They don't expect a counter at any point and are surveying the field in order to keep up with the retreating Democrats when fire is opened. Lungs and legs are all the C. O. P. needs next year.

Young Fellows in Charge.

The young fellows took charge yesterday. John Motley Morehead and National Committeeman E. Carl Duncan were present, but that's all. The Butlers, Martins, Harrises, Duncans, Moreheads and soreheads kept out of it. The Bull Moose were given as good seats as the committee had. Only Charley Reynolds chirped and he was singing for Greensboro against Raleigh as a convention city.

And there Republicans say the fine hand of Mr. Duncan was shown. "We would have moved this convention to Greensboro if it had not been for Duncan," shout seven of them said to your correspondent. "The committee members were all friends of the national committeeman and the issue involved was not one of principle. Duncan had it fixed before we came here and there was nothing to do."

Members of the committee tell your correspondent that Senator R. L. Haymore and S. E. Marshall are candidates for Congress to succeed Maj. Charles M. Stedman.

This would not have been breathed but for the two speeches made by the men. Haymore got the floor and with

the Bible gave Teddy, Wilson and Bryan cards and spades and beat them all in canonical castigation of opposing parties.

With it Senator Haymore fixed the fight for taxation next year and got by so handsly with his speech that Mr. Marshall saw the desperateness of the situation. The Haymore citation from Second Kings brought down the house but when Marshall quoted the Democrats as confessing that they are going "to lie like hell and stick to it," he evened the race and made it manifestly Haymore's move.

The Republicans did make an impressive showing. They have fight and in spite of calamity talk look to have money. They now have \$1,000 with which to investigate the Democratic record and publish the facts. They have half that amount for the regular campaign. They have the names of all the Republican voters in the state and many of the Democrats and their party paper is to go to them next Spring.

REV. THOMAS W. STROWD.

Rev. T. W. Strowd died November 12, 1915, at his home in Chapel Hill, N. C., while in his 56th year. He embraced religion in his youth and united with the Christian church at Damascus in Orange county, N. C. He was educated in Graham High School and the University of North Carolina. He entered the ministry in his youth and for more than a quarter of a century he was efficient and faithful preacher of the gospel. In connection with his ministry he taught school a great part of his time. For several years he taught at Union Ridge in Alamance County, N. C., and in Caswell and Orange counties. He had served several churches as pastor and at the time of his death had just closed his labors with the churches at O'Kellys, Damascus, Chapel Hill, and Bethel. The last named church he organized and served continuously from the time of its organization until his death, a period of over 20 years. In all the relations of life, as citizen, teacher, preacher, or companion, he was considerate, kind, conscientious and true. While in school he lived in my house and I found him to be a clean and upright boy and I have observed his course in life and he has never wavered. He continued to serve his churches although his health was poor, and even against the advice of his physician and his wife he went to his last appointment at Bethel, a distance of 40 miles, in his buggy, married two couples, and preached his farewell sermon, returned home on Monday and died Friday following. He leaves a wife, one brother, several sisters and many friends to mourn their loss.

The funeral was in the Christian Church in Chapel Hill, conducted by the writer and assisted by all ministers in the town, Dr. Moss of the Presbyterian church, Dr. Smith of the Baptist, Dr. Starr of the Episcopal, Rev. Walter Patten of the Methodist and Rev. J. W. Holt of Burlington. The floral tributes were numerous and exquisitely beautiful. A large congregation attended, and the Masonic fraternity officiated at the grave. W. S. LONG, Chapel Hill, N. C., Nov. 15, 1915.

HOSPITAL SHIP IS BLOWN UP.

Is Sunk in the English Channel by a Submerged Mine—Many Lives Were Lost; Vessel Was Running to England With Wounded From the War. London, Nov. 17.—Eighty-five lives were lost by the sinking of the British hospital ship Angila in the English channel today, according to an official announcement by the war office.

The Angila was sunk by a mine, the announcement states. Another ship, proceeding to the rescue, was sunk by another mine.

According to reports circulated in the house of commons today the Angila's passengers consisted mostly of wounded men returning from the front.

There were thirteen officers and 372 men of other ranks on board. The official announcement states that about 300 of these were saved by a patrol vessel.

-Save Money- Get the Habit. Cash Talks. Nothing Charged. Nothing Delivered. Why not Hunt bargains in Groceries. Why not Hunt bargains in Groceries. We have them-- You want them-- Come to See us-- Ralph's Place. JAMES WORKMAN, Manager. Spring Street Near Post Office.

AUCTION SALE AT MY HOME AT TEN (10) O'CLOCK DECEMBER 4, 1915. I will sell all my farming implements, stock, household and kitchen furniture, etc., grain, hay, etc., AT PUBLIC AUCTION TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER FOR CASH. Everybody invited to be present. HENERY HALL

YOUR AD In This Space Will Increase Your Business

HERRICK SEES DISASTER IN UNDERWOOD TARIFF.

Chicago, Nov. 18.—Myron T. Herrick, former Ambassador to France, made two addresses here today. At a luncheon at the Hamilton Club he told members of that Republican organization that the Progressives were back in the fold. At a banquet of the Chicago Industrial Club tonight he discussed the tariff as a great present problem.

"Men of all parties are free to admit," said Mr. Herrick, "that the present tariff measure has failed to accomplish what was hoped from it, not only as protective measure but also as a means of raising revenue. And, most important of all, it leads directly to a repetition of the disaster of 1893, from which we have been saved thus far only by the indirect results of the war."

SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed executed to Coble-Bradshaw Co., on the 8th day of March, 1915, by James Leath and wife, and duly registered in the office of the Register of Deeds for Alamance County, Book No. 67, Pages 92-95, of Mortgage Deeds, to secure the payment of a certain note, and default having been made in the payment of said note, the undersigned mortgagee will expose to public sale to the highest bidder for cash at the Court House door of Alamance County on Friday, December 17, 1915, at 11 o'clock A. M., the following land conveyed by said mortgage deed. A certain piece or tract of land lying and being in Alamance County, State aforesaid, in Boon Station Township, and described and defined as follows, to wit: Adjoining the lands of Ava and C. A. Tickle, John Williams, Peter Michael and others, and bounded as follows: Beginning at a crooked white oak tree on S. side of Travis Creek corner with said Ava-Tickle, running thence with the meander of said creek courses and distances as follows: S. 61 1/2 degrees, E. 4.15 chains, N. 85 1/2 degrees, E. 60.4 kts., N. 18 degrees, E. 2 chains, S. 52 degrees, E. 1.80 chains, S. 75 degrees, E. 1.15 chains, S. 1 1/2 degrees, N. 1.06 chains, S. 4.7 2-3 degrees, E. 2.27 chains, S. 57 1/2 degrees, E. 54 kts., S. 69 1/2 degrees, E. 1.35 chains, S. 77 1/2 degrees, E. 1.144 chains, to an ash tree on North bank of said creek; as follows to exclude C. D. Geringer's still lot S. 76 1/2 degrees, W. 2.79 chains, to a rock, the N. E. corner of said still lot; thence S. 88 degrees, W. (B. S. E.) 1.25 chains to a rock corner with said still lot; thence S. (B. S. S. 1 degree 12' E.) 4 chains to a rock corner with said lot; thence a right angle from S. 1 1/2 degrees, E. N. 88 1/2 degrees, E. 1.25 chains; thence a right angle N. 2 degrees, W. 4 chains, to the beginning, containing in still lot 5 of an acre, more or less; thence N. 76 1/2 degrees, E. 2.79 chains, to the above mentioned ash tree on creek; thence S. 39 1/2 degrees, E. 70 kts., N. 74 degrees, E. 2.06 chains, to an iron bar on rock on N. bank of said creek corner with Sidney Pettigrew; thence S. 7 degrees 32' W. (B. S. 10 deg. 22') 34.37 chs. to a rock corner with said C. A. Tickle and Pettigrew; thence S. 4 1/2 degrees, W. 5 chains to a rock corner with said Williams in public road to Gibsonville, N. C.; thence N. 87 degrees, W. 12.75 chains, to a rock corner with said Michael; thence N. 6 degrees, E. 43.32 chains, to the beginning, containing 56 38-100 acres, less the .5 acre in still lot, to wit, 55.85 acres, more or less. COBLE-BRADSHAW COMPANY, Mortgagee. This the 16th day of November, 1915.

POOR P

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

"The Broken Coin" in this issue. Mr. Arthur Lankford was a recent visitor with friends at Hillsboro.

Workman sells breakfast strip meat at 17 1/2 cents per pound. WANTED—Load of dry pine or oak stove wood.

Mr. J. H. Kernodle is the guest of friends at Dry Fork, Va., for a few days. Mrs. H. B. Cole has returned from a two-weeks' visit with relatives near Siler City.

Workman at Ralph's Place has a few cans of Brushy Mountain cherries and berries. Miss Susie Stafford of the public school faculty at Henderson is at home for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Pettigrew and Mrs. W. H. Pettigrew were visitors in Durham yesterday. Mr. J. C. Griffin and son, Arthur, have gone to Chapel Hill to engage in carpenter work.

Dr. and Mrs. W. D. Moser are visiting Mrs. Moser's parents in Richmond, Va., this week. Mrs. J. A. Leath and little son, Jack, spent Thanksgiving with her parents at Hillsboro.

Miss Lucia Cates of Durham is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Allen Horne, for a few days. Mr. Marvin Vestal, our linotype operator, spent Thanksgiving with friends in Greensboro.

Miss Mabel Ellis was a recent visitor with Miss Sue Mebane at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Crawford at Mebane. Miss Dixie Ward, who has been confined to her home for several days on account of illness, is reported improving.

We are in need of a load of stove wood. Will one of our farmer friends please bring us a load as soon as convenient? Mr. Wade Carden of High Point is spending the week-end the guest of his father, Mr. J. F. Carden, and other relatives.

Mr. J. V. Crawford of Teer, N. C., was a business visitor in the city first of the week, and paid the Dispatch a pleasant call. The song, "It's a Long Way to Tipperary," took the day, but some people say that the 12-1-2 cent meat at Ralph's Place has it "skunt."

Mr. J. Hecutt Way, a student at Guilford College, is the guest of his mother, Mrs. Mary E. Way, and other relatives for a few days. Read the serial story, "The Broken Coin," which appears in this issue, and see the story in pictures at the Crystal Theatre next Monday night.

The Dispatch Office is still in need of a load of stove wood. Will some one of our farmer friends please bring us a load as soon as convenient? If you don't like Wine Sap apples like Workman will have Saturday at Ralph's Place, you better consult your family physician. Something wrong.

There will be many good bargains at the rummage sale at the Bazaar on December 1st, in the new Isley building. Mr. W. C. Douglas of Yanceyville and Supt. Anderson of the Caswell county schools were visitors to our city first of the week.

FINE FROSTPROOF CABBAGE Plants by parcel post. Jersey Wakefield, Charleston Wakefield and Succession, 1,000 for \$1.00 postpaid. 100 for 10c postpaid. R. O. PARKS, Ush, N. C.

Save yourself that long walk home for dinner and supper and go around to the corner to the Ladies' Bazaar on December 1st, at the new Isley building. Messrs. J. H. Jeffries, W. T. Way and brother, Hocutt, of Guilford College, who is spending the week-end here, spent Thanksgiving with friends in Graham.

Mr. Egbert Greeson of Route 4 and Miss Edith Truitt of near Ossipee were happily united in marriage at the Reformed Parsonage Wednesday by Rev. D. C. Cox. Mr. H. E. McPherson and family have recently moved to Elon College where Mr. McPherson has accepted a position as superintendent of the Christian Orphanage.

Miss Erma Holliday, who is teaching at Carolina this winter, passed through the city Wednesday en route to her home near Snow Camp to spend the Thanksgiving holidays. Messrs. T. T. Stafford and A. W. Cole went to Durham Tuesday night to attend a meeting of the Sons and Daughters of Liberty, and to hear National Councilor, Hon. William H. Jeffrey speak.

The True Blue Philathea class of the M. P. Church will give an oyster supper in the new Isley building next Saturday night, December 4th, for the benefit of the church. The public is cordially invited. We call your attention to the ad. of Coble-Bradshaw Co. in this issue, announcing the approaching demonstration of the "Range Eternal," which will be conducted at their store by a representative of the manufacturing plant.

"Jewel," the Broadway Feature picture which was shown at the Crystal last night, delighted a large crowd, and was a most interesting and elevating picture. It was considered one of the best pictures ever shown in the local theatres. Thanksgiving day was very fittingly observed by the people of our quiet little city. Most of the stores and business houses closed for all or part of the day.

There were services in about all of the churches, and the day passed off very quietly and peacefully. Rev. G. L. Curry, who has accepted a pastorate in Seattle, Wash., and who will, with his family, leave next week for his new field, will occupy the pulpit of the M. P. Church next Sunday. The new pastor, Rev. J. E. Pritchard, will arrive next week and begin his pastorate the first Sunday in December.

The musical concert given by the Trinity Glee Club at the Graded School auditorium last Monday night was quite a success, and those who heard it were delighted with the program rendered. The concert was given under the auspices of the M. P. Philathea class of this city. Our entire city was shocked Wednesday morning when it was learned that a very serious accident had happened to Mr. G. W. Patterson of Route 1. Mr. Patterson had the misfortune to get his hand caught in a shredding machine with the result that the hand was completely torn off. We sympathize with Mr. Patterson in this severe accident, as he is one of the county's best and most substantial citizens.

Members of the local council and all the councils in the county of the order of Sons and Daughters of Liberty, bear in mind the official visit of National Councilor, William H. Jeffrey, of East Burke, Vt., to Purity Council No. 22, tomorrow (Saturday) night, Nov. 27th. The State Councilor, Mr. J. C. Kesler, of Salisbury, and other state officers, will also be present. Brief addresses will be made and a social hour will be enjoyed aside from the regular session of the local council. PERHAPS.

(From The Raleigh Times.) The Farmers' Union knew what it was doing when it endorsed the rebellion against preparedness, no doubt, but it should consider that it is not beyond the possibilities that the price of peace at any price is the price of cotton when there is no market for it.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS DIAMOND BRAND. Ladies! Ask your Druggist for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS in this and all leading druggists, secured with Blue Ribbon. TAKE NO OTHER. Buy of your Druggist and ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS. For twenty-five years regarded as best, safest, always reliable. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE. TIME TRIED. WORTHY TESTED.

WHITSETT ITEMS. Mr. and Mrs. L. N. Guyann of Yanceyville, N. C., have been spending a day or two with Mr. and Mrs. W. H. McLean. They were accompanied by their daughter, Miss Parmelia Guyann. Rev. J. C. Shive, formerly pastor of Bethel Presbyterian Church, made a fine address at chapel service yesterday before the school. His topic was "Dreams of Poor Boys," and he gave a very eloquent description of the struggles and attainments of the poor boy in quest of an education. It was a very inspiring appeal to young men to make the most of life's opportunities. Mr. Shive is greatly liked in this community and his visit was much enjoyed.

Dr. G. W. Whitsett, a prominent dentist of Greensboro was a visitor to the school today. He gave an excellent talk to the student body on the care of the teeth. Walter Dixon of Norfolk, Va., spent today here. He is on a visit to a number of points in the State after an absence of ten years. He graduated here twelve years ago, and has been in railroad work almost all the time since. He is now in the office of the Norfolk and Southern in Norfolk.

E. C. Law of Virginia was here today to enter his brother as a student. Five of his brothers have attended school during the past fifteen years. Supt. Thos. Foust spent today in eastern Guilford visiting schools. A special service will be held by the Y. M. C. A. on next Sunday at 10 A. M., which promises to be of unusual interest. Delightful music and good talks will be the order of the hour, and a large crowd is expected.

Several new students have arrived to enter school during the past week. The school is unusually well attended this Term. The Star Circle is beginning work upon a very excellent play which they will present at some early date. T. L. Fitzgerald has returned from a visit to relatives in Davidson county.

GLENHOPE SCHOOL NEWS. On November 5th, Arbor Day was observed in accordance with the law. Exercises were held in the afternoon from 2:30 to 4:00 P. M. These consisted of appropriate songs and recitations by the children. On the evening of November 12, a box party was held at the schoolhouse. Mr. W. T. Jeffreys is at his best when you give him an opportunity of sending forth his genial wit and good humor. The proceeds for this party, \$9.30, are a product of his skill as an auctioneer.

The following have met the requirements of our honor roll system for November: 1st Grade—Claudin Marlette, Dorothy Nicholson and Clarence Piper. 2nd Grade—Walter Marlette, Clyde Piper. 3rd Grade—Patsy Marlette. SAUNDERS JOINS FOES.

House Caucus Chairman Opposes Defense Program. (Washington Dispatch.) Another prominent Democrat of the House has joined Representative Claude Kitchin, the leader of the majority party, in announcing opposition to President Wilson's program of National Defense. Representative Saunders of Virginia, Chairman of the Democratic caucus of the House, is the second of the big house leaders to take an open stand against the President in the matter.

HONOR ROLL FOR KING'S SCHOOL. 1st Grade—Howard Lewis. 2nd Grade—Daisy Pichette and Paul Lewis. 3rd Grade—Lillian Chandler, Alfred Hester, John Pichette, Marvin Chandler, Agnes Smith and Mamie Smith. 4th Grade—Cleatus Hester, Wilburn Rogers and Hassell Chandler. 7th Grade—Eva Wyatt, Eunice Rogers and Blanche Hester.

BUNGALOWS. ARE YOU GOING TO BUILD? Let Me Estimate Right Away Help you save money and build better homes Get in Touch With The Most Up-To-Date Improvements MAKE YOURSELF BETTER IN BURLINGTON. L. D. MEBANE DESIGNER and BUILDER RESIDENCES

Good Times Coming! Plenty to eat and wear in these good old UNITED STATES!! Let's all have plenty GOOD MUSIC and feel and live better. Right now our store is so full of nice Pianos,—Organs and Sewing Machines that we can hardly put any more in. Prices are going higher We bought 25 Organs at old prices and the prices went up from \$4.00 to \$12.50 each this month, while these last; we will sell at the old prices. Easy terms, 10 years guarantee and delivered in your home free. Ellis Mch. & Music Co., BURLINGTON, N. C. 25 years in same business in same town.

FREE One Red Wing Innor tube will be given away to any one that will bring the most of these Coupons Cut Out of State Dispatch or Burlington News with your Name signed to it. Ask your Neighbors for their Coupons, Contact will close SATURDAY, DEC. 4TH AT 4:00 P. M. COUPON I AM A RAUHUT-----BOOSTER NAME ADDRESS

UNLESS THE BLOOD IS PURE Fat back meat at 12 1/2 cents at Ralph's Place. you can't expect to have a healthy, energetic body or a clear, cheerful mind. When the blood is poisoned or impoverished, indigestion, nervous dyspepsia, rheumatism, scrofula, and a host of other ills bring bad health and unhappiness. Mrs. Joe Person's Remedy quickly purifies the blood, aids it to resume its work of carrying life to every part of the body; tones up the system, and drives away diseases and misery. Mrs. Joe Person's Remedy is a vegetable compound scientifically prepared from purest ingredients; and has been used successfully for forty years. Your dealer should have it. If he hasn't, send his name and \$1 to the manufacturers for a large bottle. Remedy Sales Corporation, Charlotte, N. C. Mrs. Joe Person's Wash should be used in connection with the Remedy for the cure of sores and the relief of inflamed and congested surfaces. It is especially valuable for women, and should always be used for ulcerations. HERRICK MAKES FORECAST. Chicago, Nov. 18.—Causes that led to a split within the ranks of the republican party have, in a large part, vanished and the forces are to be reunited. Myron T. Herrick, former ambassador to France, told members of the Hamilton club, in an address today. ITALIAN ARTILLERY DESTROYS FORTS. Geneva, Nov. 21.—Via Paris.—It is reported unofficially in dispatches from Laibach, Austria, that the fortifications of Gorizia have been almost destroyed by the Italian artillery. Price \$2.50 Here is another shoe that is proving the biggest seller we have this season. It is a Growing Girls Low Heel Patent leather. Black Cloth top Button shoe. Sizes 2 1/2-7 at \$2.50. We also have this shoe with patent vamp and dull leather top, and Gun Metal and Glazed Kid Button and laced styles at same price. Come here and get your shoes we have what you want and do not have to run all over town to get fitted. Our prices and services are the best. We appreciate your patronage and will endeavor to make it pleasant to do business with us. Foster Shoe Co. Leading Shoe Store Burlington, N. C.

INCREASE YOUR ESTATE. Our experiences and facilities enable us not only to preserve but to increase the value of your Estate. We have the facilities for selecting legal investments that an individual does not possess. May we explain our special facilities to you? ALAMANCE LOAN AND TRUST COMPANY THE LARGEST AND OLDEST BANK IN THE COUNTY. (The One With the Chimes.) BURLINGTON, N. C.

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PRINT

One BROKEN COIN

By EMERSON HOUGH

From the Scenario by GRACE CUNARD

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SYNOPSIS.

Kitty Gray, newspaper woman, finds in a curio shop half of a broken coin, the mutilated inscription on which arouses her curiosity and leads her, at the order of her managing editor, to go to the principality of Gretzshoffen to piece out the story suggested by the inscription. She is followed, and on arrival in Gretzshoffen her adventures while chasing the secret of the broken coin begin.

FIFTH INSTALLMENT

CHAPTER XVIII.

A New Intruder.

The keen senses of Roleau, schooled in peril, told him of some hidden danger—the very tenseness of the situation warning him. Turning, he saw the upright weapon, and in a flash a blow from his own powerful arm had sent it flying through the window. It fell clinking on the floor at the feet of Count Sachio and his friends. Kitty, rescued from the danger which she had not realized, sprang back. An instant later Roleau had grappled with the intruder.

Hearing the sound of this encounter, Count Sachio and his companions sprang at the intruding door, broke it in. They found two strange men engaged in an encounter whose cause could not guess, but both of whom they undoubtedly were intruders in the room, and who, therefore, might be as enemies.

"American!" exclaimed Sachio, as he saw the young girl, who was endeavoring as best she might to give assistance to Roleau in his struggle with the stranger.

"Quick, excellency, run!" exclaimed Roleau.

The strange man was not easily to be disposed of, but gave even the powerful Roleau all he liked to do to handle him. Meantime Sachio flung himself upon Roleau, his comrades did as much for the stranger.

In the racket, which slipped from place to place upon the floor, Sachio let fall the little bag with the king's half coin in his excitement he had forgotten that he still had it in his hand. The stranger, whose shifty eyes caught everything, saw the bag as it lay upon the floor.

Working gradually towards the place where the little bag lay, now underfoot now scuffed aside by the struggling men, the stranger managed to trip and throw that one of Sachio's friends who pressed him most closely. They fell directly before the packet. Swiftly the hand of the stranger reached out and caught it up.

There remained for him no more relief for the coin. An instant later, his crossed arms forming the throat of his assailant, he broke away, flung through the open window and left the others to fight as they might.

Blowing the dust from the powerful grasp of Count Sachio himself, struggled furiously all the time calling to Kitty to make for her own escape.

"Roleau!" called Kitty. "Quick, he has it—he has stolen it. We must follow him!" And Roleau did his best to shake himself free.

"Not so fast, not so easily," panted Sachio, whose stern grip still held Roleau's collar. "You will not get off just yet. Who are you, to come prying about my place—thieves against thieves? You shall tell me what all this means!"

"Oh, excellency, run!" panted Roleau still to his mistress. "Leave me to me. I'll come when I can."

Count Sachio turned, knowing that she would not be taken prisoner so easily.

"Follow me, Roleau!" she cried.

"Follow me when you can. I'll leave a trail." And as she caught up a book from the table Roleau guessed what she had meant by this—a paper trail.

She looked this way and that, but could see no trace of the stranger who had thus treacherously intruded upon their own plans. A strange feeling came to her mind that perhaps she had seen him elsewhere before now. Where could that have been? Ransacking her memory she concluded that he must have been some one of the band of banditti who had surprised her and her companions in the desert.

Trusting to fortune to bring her aid, she ran forward in the general direction which she supposed the man had taken. She passed from the floor of the gallery, which held no trace of footprints to the softer ground where she might see the trail, and caught it now. He was running in great leaps towards the edge of the forest, where the road came in. Yonder lay the trail to Gretzshoffen. He seemed bound for that. Yes—she presently heard a sound of horse's hoofs.

"Horses!" thought Kitty to herself, recalling the stables where some of Sachio's mounts were kept—indeed, she doubted not that some might be saddled and waiting in the yard. It was true—an instant later her own flying hoofbeats pursued those now lessening in the distance. And as she did Kitty left a trail.

As for Roleau, his faithful heart was well-nigh broken when, having seen his mistress follow his advice and make her escape, he found himself in spite of all unable to join her in the pursuit of the escaping thief who had their coin. The grasp of Sachio upon him did not relax, and now others re-entered their leader.

"Ah, well, possessors," he said grinning, in length, "you have the argument."

"Search him!" exclaimed Sachio. "I have lost the coin. It was here. It is gone—he has it about him somewhere."

The companions of the count complied, but could make nothing of the search. Roleau stoutly asserting that he knew nothing of it and had it not in his possession.

"I dropped it on the floor in the scuffle," exclaimed Sachio. "Surely this man must have it, or it has wings. I had it in my hand but now, this very moment. That American—surely she is a witch. Did she take it, follow? Tell me?" He turned furiously upon Roleau.

"Innocent, how can I tell?" replied the latter.

At last, however, there came the sound of one driving furiously.

"On guard, gentlemen!" exclaimed Sachio. "We do not know who comes. I hope it may be Rudolph."

It was indeed this missing stranger—the man who had been left bound in Frederick's apartments.

It should be understood now that when Count Frederick had returned to his own apartments and found his private room occupied by a man who evidently had been there for no good purpose—a man left trussed up and bound by yet other intruders—he had had some party with the helpless intruder in the way of learning what had been the cause of his strange plight.

"I know you, follow," said he. "You are of Count Sachio's suite. You have been quartered here with him as a guest of this house and now you would rob me?"

"Your excellency," exclaimed Rudolph, "spare me! I was found here

in your room. It is true, or near to it, at least, and was set upon by a ruffian and a young woman. Between them they bound me and left me helpless—flung me into your room here as you see. I ask no belief of you. Take me to Count Sachio—I am his man. Let him plead for me. I shall make no plea at all."

Count Frederick found upon the floor a little kerchief, which told him much.

"Very well," said he to Rudolph, "that is precisely what I shall do! We shall go to find your master, Count Sachio. There has been too much mystery of late; perhaps he can explain a part of it."

It was thus, therefore, that Count Frederick and his new passenger had come in a swift car from Gretzshoffen direct to the lodge of Count Sachio, beyond the neutral lands. And having arrived at the chalet Rudolph had lost no time in flinging himself from the car and hastening to explain to his master that absence which he knew would be so resented. Seeing Roleau there in advance of him—and bound—his own rage overcame him and he lost not an instant in casting himself upon Count Sachio's prisoner.

This was not altogether a fortunate matter for any; Roleau, surprised at the attack, and by this time somewhat in possession of recuperated powers, made so stern a heave at his bonds that he broke them; and thereupon addressing himself to the combat once more, soon gave Rudolph all he liked to do.

Meantime Count Frederick, thinking it well to guard all exits of the chalet, himself had gone to the rear, and had found the open window through which Kitty and the stranger had escaped.

What he now saw, therefore, in the main room, was his own late prisoner engaged in conflict with Count Sachio's prisoner.

"They find him a Tartar!" exclaimed he to himself; for at that moment Roleau, casting Rudolph aside, made for the outer door of the chalet.

"Step!" cried Count Sachio loudly, as others would have followed him. "It is useless! Wait—he has not the coin. Why waste time on him?"

They fell back as the count once more took charge of this complicated situation.

"As for you, Rudolph," he exclaimed, "you have come late, and you have failed—you have not the coin that you were sent to bring me."

"Excellency, no—I have failed. That man—he pointed to the door where Roleau had fled—he and a young woman caught me even as I was searching for it where you directed me. They fell on me and trussed me up and left me helpless. I stayed there until the master of the place came. It was he who brought me hither—I told him you would make any explanation that could be made."

"And a fine explanation anyone can make!" exclaimed Count Sachio bitterly.

CHAPTER XIX.

The Apaches.

The man who had proved himself the last possessor of the king's half of the Gretzshoffen coin was the most unworthy of any thus far concerned in its destinies. True, Kitty's recollection had been correct—she had indeed seen him among Landozi's conductors. Yet lawless as the members of that band were, he scarce was fit to claim comradeship with them.

His name in truth was Blake—a renegade Englishman, who had for some time belonged to the underworld of the capital of Gretzshoffen. If animated by some greater ambition of his own, he now and then joined the bands of the desert rovers, his real preference was for the underworld of the city, where, with his comrades of the cheaper thieving gentry, he might for the most part smoke or loaf in idleness, not concerned in deeds of activity or daring. It had been by his chance of his prowling nature that he had learned something about the ownership of the broken coin—had guessed that it might have some value, and had resolved to possess himself of it.

As he fled now, therefore, he made not for the desert so much as for the dens of his own sort in the purlieus of Gretzshoffen town itself. When at length, after his long ride across the neutral country, he found himself once more near to what he called home, he cast loose his horse and completed his journey on foot.

At the door of the underground dive, where he counted upon meeting most of his friends, he made the usual sign of admission. It was a choice band of kindred souls who rose to greet him as he entered. They asked him what cheer.

"What have I done—what have I taken?" Swaggering, he pushed them aside and threw on the table in the center of the room a bit of coin which he took from his pocket.

"Something, comrades, I am thinking."

A roar of laughter broke from them, as a merry group, they surrounded him.

"He is a jolly jester, is it not so, my brothers!" exclaimed one. "A coin! If it were whole it might be worth perhaps a lira or so, but broken—it is worthless. What can we get for this in a bank, my brothers? So, Blake, is this your day's work?"

"You may laugh, comrades," said he, "but you like, at the same time, I venture you that coin will be worth something to us before we are done with it."

"What is it?" exclaimed one, curiously, examining the inscription. "An old Roman coin, do you think?"

"True, there is a mystery about it, my bullies, never doubt that. It is a

mystery that will pay well when solved. Besides, it might act as some sort of safeguard for us. There has been plenty of talk of late that our band may need friends to keep us from the noose. Very well, then—I think the ownership of this coin at least will give us friends when we may need them. Guard it well, that same broken coin, my brothers."

"What do you mean?" asked the spokesman curiously. "Who has sought it, then?"

"Such men as Count Sachio of Gretzshoffen. It was of him I took it. There was pursuing it, also, that same young American—and that ruffian of hers, who serves her so like a dog—Roleau, I heard her call him. My word, he had a grip of steel in his hands—he well-nigh did for me before I could make my escape. I saw Count Sachio drop the coin upon the floor. I threw my man so I could pick it up, and then I fled. My word to you, brothers, I fled at speed! So here I am."

Now, while these thieves of the city were holding their little conference, their bolder brethren of the desert, not so far away in their own rendezvous, were gathered for an evening's converse—a dozen or more of Landozi's band of desert riders, the king fellows well met, friends of the king's troops and enemies, as they boasted, of none but the rich. Their headquar-



She Caught From the Table the Coveted Coin.

ters, as was generally known, by a little way back on the cross-trail of the main road, between the two kingdoms of Grabetten and Gretzshoffen, which crossed midway of the neutral lands.

When Kitty fled after the thief Blake, it was at first with no definite purpose of her own; but she had not gone far before she realized that alone she could accomplish little against such men as he; and she doubted not that he was on his way to join his comrades. What then was there to do? Who could aid her?

Even as she rode the thought came to Kitty's mind of the debonair bandit leader, Landozi, the same who had so gallantly freed her and escorted her to the city's gates but a short time before. She was woman enough to know the impression she had made on the bandit chief—and shrewd enough also to hit upon him as an ally in her own plans. Therefore, as Kitty rode now—not so fast as not to leave abundant bits of paper on the trail so that Roleau might be able to track her—it was not towards any citadel of the law—not to Gretzshoffen town itself—but towards the capital of law; the rendezvous of the ragged banditti of the desert.

They sat, these rude and careless folk, ill clad, ragged, yet not ill content, under the sheltering rocks which made their lair or den on the cross-road in the neutral lands. Cooking, eating, drinking, they spent the time as persons of no more mentality than theirs would spend it—joking, conversing, talking of what they had done, vamping of what they were about to do. Most prominently in their minds seemed to linger the memory of their little expedition in which they had taken prisoner the Count Frederick and the beautiful young American.

"And the chief let that prize go!" grumbled one. "Out of the whole enterprise we got nothing, absolutely nothing. What the count gave us would not have made two lire apiece, divided fairly among our band. The main prize—the young woman—we got nothing for her whatever. And yet, what a chance for ransom!"

"Such a chance does not come often. But I wonder where the chief himself is tonight. And are the pickets out down the road? In these times we cannot be too careful, for they say that between the two kingdoms war may come, and if so it would be but our luck for one of the armies to ask us to recruit with them."

"Go, you fellows, two of you," instructed one who seemed to be some sort of lieutenant. "Step out and scout down the road a bit."

It was not long after this that the men left at the rendezvous heard in the darkness a woman's scream. With this came the laughing shout of their comrades.

"He, brothers!" cried the ruffian who held Kitty in his arms—"By the Lord, 'tis the same!—'tis the young American highness whom we lost!"

"Loose me! Let me free!" cried Kitty vehemently—"I came to you for help. I trusted in you. I am in need and I ask you gentlemen to be my friends."

"Yes, your friends!" They laughed loudly at this.

"Yes, your leader knows me—do you not remember how he took us captive the other day? He told me then if I needed aid to count on him. Does one of your brotherhood speak falsely?"

They fell back from her now respectfully, impressed in part by what she said, and in part by the fear that they might offend their leader. This latter fear was well placed, for even now they heard the sounds of rapid hoofbeats.

"Hist!" exclaimed one, "Landozi—it is very likely he."

And it was he, the man whom they all respected through their fears. He flung himself from his horse now and strode into the lighted circle.

"What now, fellows!" exclaimed he, as he caught sight of the young woman standing there, disheveled, pale. "Do you not know this excellency? What would you insult her!"

"I came hither for help," exclaimed Kitty, addressing him with such ap-

peal in her eyes as any man would have found it difficult to resist. "I am in need—I am in pursuit of a thief and I—"

"And you ask a thief to catch a thief?" The bandit chieftain smiled grimly.

"No, not in the least—I do not call you so, my brothers of the desert. You yourself, Captain Landozi, told me to come to you if I needed help. Well, I need it now, tonight, this very moment! I am all alone. I need conduct to Gretzshoffen town. I am convinced that the man who robbed me fled thither. What would you allow one to escape who would rob a woman?"

"No," exclaimed Landozi. "That is not our trade. It is our profession that we take only from the rich; and we do not side with those who rob the weak. Excellency, my word is my word. You come to us for aid, and we should be harrowed of all honor did we not give you aid. What can we do?"

"Ride with me!" exclaimed Kitty. "Yourself—two or three men—show me the way from here to Gretzshoffen. Shield me against any other possible riders who may not be of your brotherhood. Is it agreed?"

"It is agreed!" exclaimed Landozi, and with small discussion they soon were in the saddle again—Landozi, two or three of his stoutest men and Kitty; and once more she felt the rush of the wind against her cheek, as a good horse carried her forward.

CHAPTER XX.

The Sewer Rats.

"Who was the thief that robbed you, excellency?" demanded Landozi, as they drew up near the edge of the city—did you see him well?"

"Positively," said Kitty. "Moreover, I am sure I have seen him before."

"Where?"

"With your own band, monsieur—he was one of those who rode with you the other day!"

"Ah, a slim man—sharp face—white?"

"Precisely—the same."

"I know him—Blake! He was with us that day, yes, but I promise you he is not really of our brotherhood. He is not worthy of association with gallant gentlemen like ourselves. We ride the trails—he creeps through the alleys of the city. We are borderers—he is a common thief. Blake—truly, it must have been he. No one of our own gentry would have robbed a woman. Now, you help me in your own quest. I know Blake's lurking place. He and his kind have a sort of a den in the low quarter of the town. The prefect of police leaves them pretty much alone, because in these times the officers of the law have much else to think about. Their opium lair—"

their den for stolen goods—yes, you, I know. But dare you go with me?"

"I must dare it," said Kitty firmly. "Perhaps my friends will follow me—I do not know—but even if not, you and I must get back what he has stolen from me."

"And what was it, excellency?"

"No more than a broken bit of coin, captain, of value to none as it is now, of great value to me provided I can attain it and the other half."

"You need say no more. The errand is enough to interest me—because now I shall have that fellow Blake where I have longed to find him. He shall not ride with us again. But come," he added.

They found their way through the darkening streets in the purlieus of Gretzshoffen town. Under the leadership of the chieftain they threaded street after street, alley after alley, until at length their party descended into a steep gully in a less important portion of the city. A faint light showed through the chinks of a wall which seemed to be the facing of a bank, but which really concealed some sort of den within.

"Yonder, excellency," whispered Landozi, "is the place where they hole up—like rats in a sewer—and they have no more principles—they are worthy of no more. Come, my men, close in."

He pushed against the door round which shone the gleams of light, and hastened into a sort of passageway. Their entry attracted no attention for the time.

Only two of the gang remained, the others having departed on one errand or other of their own. When Kitty and her companion looked through the little window, which gave in upon the recess under the bluff, they saw sitting close to the table two men—Blake, the renegade, and another of his band. The keen eye of Kitty detected Blake's hand lying upon the table—and near it the object which she sought—the missing coin!

"Quick," whispered Landozi, and as he spoke he broke into the room. Without hesitation he flung himself upon Blake, and Kitty, wishing to be of service, and finding no better means, caught up an empty bottle which stood near and dealt so interesting a blow upon the head of the remaining ruffian as to put him out of the combat for the time. An instant later she had caught from the table the coveted coin.

"Let him go, Landozi—quick! Come! I have got it!" she exclaimed. And an instant later she was in the passageway once more.

She had almost made her way out into the open, when in the semidarkness she felt a strong hand clutch at her wrist—heard a low laugh at her ear.

"Roleau!" she cried aloud.

"No, not Roleau," said a voice she knew well enough—the voice of the Count Frederick.

"So, you have it! Very well, cling to it then—but don't drop it. To prevent that I will even hold your hand in mine."

"You brute!" exclaimed Kitty, sobbing now in the intensity of her emotions—"after all I have done to get it—and it is mine!"

"Why argue it, my dear young lady?" exclaimed Count Frederick. "I have told you I must have it. I regret as much as you that I must disturb you."

"Release me—let me go!"

Panting, she looked up at him in the half light. What she saw was a face grim and full of purpose—a face which it seemed to her she would always hate—but in which at least there was no trace of any fear.

"Come," he said, and flung an arm about her waist as he stepped toward the open. "Let Roleau fend for himself—I am satisfied with what I have now."

An instant later he halted. From what sounds he heard at the rear, he knew escape was cut off there. And now crowding in at the entrance of the main gallery in which they stood, there came yet others of the thieves' band, barring exit there as well.

Count Frederick, shielding Kitty, stood at bay.



He Broke Away and Flung Through the Open Window.



Count Frederick, Shielding Kitty, Stood at Bay. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

CHURCH DIRECTORY

BAPTIST CHURCH

Rev. M. W. Bock, 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.

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Rev. I. 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. J. Robertson, Supt. Teachers' Meeting Wednesday 8:00 P. M. (Pastor's Study). Woman's Missionary Society, First Thursday, Monthly, 8:30 P. M. L. C. E. Society, Second Thursday, Monthly, 8:00 P. M. Young People's Meeting, Second Sunday at 8 P. M.

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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 P. M. 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.

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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. H. F. Moore, Superintendent. Everybody Welcome.

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Services every Sunday at 11:00 A. M. and 8:00 P. M. Sunday School at 9:45 A. M. E. R. Sellers, Superintendent. Prayer Meeting, Wednesday at 8:00 P. M.

The Public is cordially invited to all services.

STOMACH TROUBLE FOR FIVE YEARS

Majority of Friends Thought Mr. Hughes Would Die, But One Helped Him to Recovery.

Pomeroyton, Ky.—An interesting advice from this place, Mr. A. J. Hughes writes as follows: "I was down with stomach trouble for five (5) years, and would have sick headache so bad, at times, that I thought surely I would die. I tried different treatments, but they did not seem to do me any good. I got so bad, I could not eat or sleep, and all my friends, except one, thought I would die. He advised me to try Theford's Black-Draught, and quit

taking other medicines. I decided to take his advice, although I did not have any confidence in it.

I have now been taking Black-Draught for three months, and it has cured me—haven't had those awful sick headaches since I began using it.

I am so thankful for what Black-Draught has done for me."

Theford's Black-Draught has been found a very valuable medicine for derangements of the stomach and liver. It is composed of pure, vegetable herbs, contains no dangerous ingredients, and acts gently, yet surely. It can be freely used by young and old, and should be kept in every family chest.

Get a package today. Only a quarter



Grandma's Telephone Visits

GRANDMA SMITH is a sprightly old lady who likes to keep in touch with things. In the next town lives another dear old lady who was Grandma's school-mate, and of whom she is very fond. It is impossible for the two old ladies to do much visiting, but every day they call each other up on the telephone and have the most delightful chats.

No one gets more comfort and pleasure out of the family telephone than Grandma.

When you telephone—smile SOUTHERN BELL TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

YOUR AD In This Space Will Increase Your Business

The Democratic national platform is quoted by a Washington contemporary to show that two years before the war the party was in favor of an adequate navy "to protect our citizens and the honor and dignity of the nation." This is as good as any part of that platform, but no part of it has ever been treated by the Democratic party as much more than a joke.

ASK THAT SONG BE NOT PUBLISHED.

New York, Nov. 19.—A Brooklyn song writer, Michael J. Fitzgerald, who wrote a song, "Pretty Little Indian Maid," using the white house romance as a basis, has received from Secretary Tumulty a request that it be not published. While the name of Mrs. Galt, the president's fiancée, is not mentioned, the reference in the song is unmistakable because of the fact that Mrs. Galt is descended from Pocahontas and because the Indian name for the president of the United States is "the big white chief."

GETS BACK MONEY HE PAID FOR FINE.

Pasquotank Farmer Adopts Unique Method of Appeal From Decision of Recorder's Court.

Elizabeth City, Nov. 19.—J. A. Byrum, a prominent and wealthy farmer of this county, was awarded a verdict for two hundred dollars by a jury yesterday afternoon in his case, before Judge Cooke, against the County Board of Education and R. W. Turner.

Some time ago Mr. Byrum was fined two hundred dollars for poker playing, R. W. Turner being at that time judge of the police court. Other offenders who were likewise heavily fined at the same time for the same offense took an appeal, but Mr. Byrum paid his fine, supposing that the higher court would sustain the judgment of the recorder. At the next term of superior court Mr. Byrum's fellow offenders were let off with light fines or released under suspended judgment, and Mr. Byrum realized with chagrin that he might have saved the better part of his hundred dollars. The needless loss worried him, and finally he went to see the Governor and obtained a pardon for his offense. He then brought suit for the recovery of the amount of the fine and won his case.

What do you think of this?—Editor

NEW JERSEY BOSS NOW A BANKRUPT.

James Smith, Jr., Has to Resign Presidency of Bank—Recently Deposited.

Newark, N. J., Nov. 20.—James Smith, Jr., deposed democratic boss of New Jersey, resigned today the presidency of the Federal Trust company, of New York, and turned over all his assets to trustees. This was accomplished under pressure of the federal banking authority to save a situation which might have brought disaster to a score of banks in New Jersey, Philadelphia and New York.

This liability, as far as the federal authorities could ascertain from hasty examination of his affairs, approximates \$1,750,000. A large part of this consists of notes of Smith as in individual or of the company which he controls. The names of many of his relatives are on the notes as endorser.

FARMER HELD GIRL PRISONER.

Eastern, Md., Nov. 10.—A tale of cruelty, unprecedented in the annals of this section is being unfolded to the grand jury in its investigation of charges against Frank Marshall, a farmer living near here, whose daughter, Grace, now twenty-eight years old, was found a prisoner in a room 8x10 feet, in which she had been confined since she was sixteen years old. The woman is now nothing but skin and bone and devoid of mind. According to the information so far obtained the girl was locked in the room twelve years ago for disobedience to her parents. She escaped by jumping out of a window. Her leg was broken. She was taken back into the house and the leg was set, but the surgery was faulty and the limb now is four inches shorter than the other. Her mother died sometime later and her father married again. A sister of Grace died. It is said the impression was given that the dead child was Grace. No one ever knew it was not until this week, when an uncle of the girl from Wilmington, Delaware, visited the Marshall home. When he went to bed he heard groans from the room and on investigation he found the girl.

PRESIDENT OPENS PALESTINE PAGEANT.

Washington, Nov. 20.—President Wilson tonight touched a button at the White House opening the Palestine pageant and oriental exposition at the Grand Central Palace in New York. He accepted the invitation to open the exposition in order to show his interest in Bible study, which is the underlying object of the exposition.

Notice!

If the party who has the Broken Coin will return it to the Owner, no question will be asked, and a reward will be paid. Telephone to M. P. Editor of this paper who will arrange a meeting of the interested parties. K. V. G.

If President Wilson had known about the properties of Ezekiel a year or more ago he might have been for preparedness then instead of being indifferent, as he was. Searching the Scriptures is an enlightening thing occasionally.

HOW DO YOU WANT TO DIE? UTAH'S QUESTION SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

Nov. 19.—Joe Hillsborn was the nineteenth person to meet the death penalty in Utah. He was the fifteenth to choose shooting in preference to hanging—the choice which the State law gives its condemned men.

Of the four who chose hanging, two were Indians, who have an instinctive dread of firearms. The third chose this form to give the State "as much trouble as possible."

The first two executions in Utah were those of two Indians, hanged in 1855. The first man shot was William Cockroft, in 1861.

Utah is supposed to have adopted execution by shooting through the punishment meted out to spies in wartime. Where the custom of giving a man his choice of death originated no one seems to know. From the earliest days it was in vogue, and none of the old-timers is able to outline the source. The custom was followed through the territorial days and became a part of the state law.

A woman never has been convicted of first degree murder in Utah.

SALISBURY WOMAN IS KILLED BY TRAIN.

Salisbury, Nov. 18.—Miss Sallie Canup, a school teacher, 32 years old, was killed and her sister-in-law, Mrs. W. Henry Canup, a bride of two weeks, was seriously injured near her today when a passenger train struck an automobile in which they were riding. Both lived in Salisbury.

"That man who does not believe in using the banks ought to have his pockets picked, his old sock split open, the brick removed at his fireside and the gunny-sacks removed from the hay-raft, together with such coin and currency as he has accumulated," is the way the Hickory Record feels about it. We do not know about "ought to," but he does, sooner or later.—Greensboro News.

It is interesting talk to the effect that Colonel Roosevelt may enlist in a Canadian regiment and go over to fight against the Kaiser. The Observer believes he is likely to do that very thing, for, standing back in the shadows so long a time must have become somewhat irksome to his impetuous soul.

Educational Column CONDUCTED BY J. E. Robertson.

UNFAIR TREATMENT.

It is certainly un-American and as certainly unjust, to condemn and punish any one without allowing him to speak in his own defense. If only for the principal's sake it appears that this should be insisted on in school as well as everywhere else. And yet I have heard teachers boast that they never allowed a pupil who had offended in any way to try to explain his conduct.

Why not? Surely every action, as well as every story has its two sides. And especially among the young, it is always interesting, and often very enlightening, to see things from their view point, to have their motives explained, to realize what difference of conviction there may be, and even different ethical standards. By all means give every offender a chance to explain his conduct; let it be done in private, however. In most cases, perhaps, it may not change your judgment or verdict. In some cases it probably will. But in all cases your authority will be strengthened by it rather than suffer; your pupil's sense of justice will in so far be satisfied; you will get to understand him better and you may be able to correct any erroneous opinions and convictions in his young mind, which, uncorrected, would do him great harm. Besides it is always a good thing for teacher and pupil to understand each other's point of view on all subjects.

Strive to develop self respect in the boys and girls—that type of self respect that makes the boy or girl do, or refrain from doing, because his or her own feeling of self respect, rather than because of fear of what one else may think of the act. It will be worth the effort.

The best way to keep a child from doing something bad, is to set him at work doing something good.—Normal Instructor.

The North Carolina Teachers' Assembly meets in Raleigh in its thirty-second session, November 24-26 inclusive. Demonstrations in cooking and sewing and contests in corn judging by the Rural Elementary Schools and The Farm Life Schools will be an interesting feature of the program. The demonstration work of the Rural Elementary Schools will be under the supervision of Misses Barnard Elizabeth Kelly, Ethel Kelley, Cassiday Shotwell and Jeffcoat, the rural school supervisors of McDowell, Johnston, Northampton, Orange, Granville and Alamance counties.

The girls from Alamance who will demonstrate in cooking are: Mary Brammick and Autney Hughes from Mahaw School. The girls who will demonstrate in sewing are: By Maynard, Julia McCulloch from the Story Creek School. The boys who will represent the county in the Corn Judging contest are: Edward Tabsecott and Addis Cates from the Story Creek and the Woodlawn Schools respectively.

The regular teachers' meeting will be on the first Saturday in December.

DEMOCRATIC MEMBERS TO MEET NOV. 29.

Ways and Means Committee to Take up Organization of the Next House.

Washington, Nov. 22.—Democratic members of the ways and means committee, it was announced today, will meet here November 29, to take up the organization of the new House of Representatives. The committee will have its recommendations, including the chairmanships of principal committees, ready when the Democratic caucus meets December 4, two days before the opening of Congress. Representative Kitchin of North Carolina, already chosen by the caucus for chairman of the ways and means committee, plans to come to Washington several days before the meeting.

WHITNEY ITEMS.

Rev. S. M. Rankin, Supt. of Home Missions in the Presbyterian Church will preach in the chapel Sunday, November 28th, at 7:30 P. M. He was formerly pastor of Springwood church and is very popular in the community.

Miss Swannie Barker of Greensboro was here Sunday on a visit to her sister.

Dr. H. M. Montgomery of Burlington was here the first of the week on business connected with the new Reformed Parsonage.

W. H. Stone of Thomasville is spending a few days here with friends.

A splendid program was given by the Y. M. C. A. Sunday morning to a large audience. The speakers, who took part on the program were: Messrs. G. H. Jacobs, G. D. Sample, R. E. Currie and S. F. Garrison. Several fine duets, quartets, etc., added much to the exercise.

E. V. Boone of near Sedalia was a pleasant visitor yesterday.

Rev. J. C. Shive, a leading minister in the Presbyterian Church, was looking at property here some days ago. There is a possibility that he will locate here sometime soon.

A large audience heard the lecture last Sunday on "A Nation's Thanksgiving."

Rev. E. C. Cox preached a very helpful sermon Sunday afternoon at the Reformed Church on "Following Jesus. After the service Grover Boone was elected as a Trustee of the Church.

The Senior debates which are to be given in December are claiming much attention now. Both societies will present interesting programmes.

FRIENDSHIP ITEMS.

Several new scholars have entered school since our last writing and several more are expected to enter soon.

Mr. J. S. L. Patterson and Prof. and Mrs. E. V. Patterson motored to Cane Creek Sunday and attended the Sunday School convention.

Mr. Ed Holt from near Greensboro is visiting his grandmother, Mrs. Polly Patterson.

A very large crowd attended the funeral of Mr. A. L. Isley at Friendship last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lem Isley are rejoicing this week, it's a great big leg.

Prof. Patterson attended the teachers assembly at Raleigh this week.

The Country Life Club will hold its regular meeting the first Wednesday night in December, with Prof. Robertson and Mrs. Morris as chief speakers. Everybody is invited to attend.

Mr. Ozroe Lindley of Southern Alamance has entered school at Friendship.

Mr. Dean Sharp and Miss Precie Clapp of Belmont were married recently. Mr. Sharp is well remembered here as a former student and is liked by all the scholars. We hope for them a long and happy life.

A party of young people from Graham spent Sunday at Mr. G. M. Isley's.

The Patterson Bros. are shedding corn this week. They are making very large crops this year as they are among the largest and best farmers in Alamance county.

Prof. and Miss Patterson spent Saturday night at J. S. L. Patterson's.

Misses Eunice and Margaret Homewood spent Saturday at town shopping for Thanksgiving.

We hear shooting in every direction. Of course, we all know it is Thanksgiving.

After much meditation, the wealthy business man thought he would go a-flying.

So he approached an aviator at a flying ground and fixed things up.

Up they went, but the machine seemed very unsteady. It wobbled and zig-zagged terribly, and once or twice it almost side slipped.

"Easy, there!" gasped the passenger, roaring wildly above the noise of the engine. "Remember this is my first trip."

The aviator yelled back at him, "Well, it's only my third."

GRAHAM'S MOONLIGHT SCHOOL MINISTER ADMITS SIGNING PAPER.

There Were a Total of 94 Men, Women, Boys and Girls Enrolled For The Term; Census of 24th Nov.

Graham, Nov. 18.—The Graham Moonlight School closed last Friday night, after completing a course of 24 lessons. Plans were laid for the school in August. The Woman's club decided that it would try to reach others besides those who could not read and write. The educational committee of the club asked for volunteer teachers. Four women and four men at once enrolled for the work; shortly after others came to help. Then under the direction of the committee, a canvass was made for students. On the night of September 10, the teachers and students met at the graded school to organize for work. Thirty-seven men and eight women enrolled as students. There were four classes of men and three of women. When the classes assembled on the following Monday night for work, there were 34 women and 50 men. The entire enrollment for the school was 94.

TO FIND PARTNERS.

At an informal party, to prevent those well acquainted from forming into cliques as sometimes happens, the following plan was recently tried: On entering the room each man was given a paper and pencil and at once introduced to a lady with whom he was to converse for five minutes. Then he was to retire and write a careful description of her appearance; describe her gown, hair, manner, etc.

After 10 or 15 minutes these papers were all collected. At refreshment time they were distributed broadcast among the men and each was asked to find the woman answering to the description on the paper he received, and take her in to supper. This made an end of fun and it was a half hour before all were properly mated according to the papers.

MINISTER ADMITS SIGNING PAPER.

Lewiston, Me., Nov. 18.—The Rev. Milton Beckwith, who faces a grave charge brought by Mrs. Marcia Goding, and who, was arrested on that charge last Saturday, admitted today that he had signed a document which began:

"I am the father of the child about to be born to Marcia E. Goding." He said he signed the "confession," which also contained his order to pay her \$300, if she would go away from the little Maine community.

"I signed that statement," he explained, "not because of my troubled conscience, but because I did not want any notoriety."

Mrs. Goding, however, today repeated her accusations against the clergyman. "He is guilty," she said, and "I know it."

BURIED ALIVE AS HE PLEADED FOR MERCY.

Murderer Trampled Body of Father-in-Law Into Grave, Widow Tells Police.

Batavia, N. Y., Nov. 22.—Luigi Matrioni was buried alive in the cellar of his home near Corfu, in May, 1914, his body being trampled in a newly made grave while he still begged for mercy, according to a story told by his widow to District Attorney Coon today. This afternoon Antonio Boliva, the alleged murderer, pointed out the spot where the crime occurred and a body was found which Mrs. Matrioni identified as that of her husband. Boliva has confessed the District Attorney said.

Mrs. Matrioni declared she and her young son, Charles, had witnessed the murder. Her long silence, she said, was due to fear of Boliva who had threatened a similar fate for her and her son.

Boliva killed Matrioni, he told the District Attorney, because after his marriage of Matrioni's stepdaughter she told him that Matrioni had attacked her the day before their wedding.

CANNON EXPLAINS HIS DISAPPEARANCE.

Greenville, Nov. 23.—Mr. T. E. Cannon, Ayden man, who recently created such a sensation when it was reported that he had been thrown into Trent river at New Bern, has written to the editor of the local afternoon newspaper here stating the facts as to why he disappeared in such a manner, and also saying that he is on his way home.

The letter was mailed in Richmond and said that Cannon had been dealing in cotton futures, lost, resorted to drink, went to James City, became drunk and ran his car partly off the bridge at New Bern. He states that he became frightened when he could not get his car back on the bridge and then went to Norfolk, where he drank some more. Next thing he knew he sobered up in Lexington, Kentucky, went to Richmond and took the cure for drinking. He says he is coming home now to be a "man once more."

CHRIS REBHAN SAYS CHARGE IS A LIE.

New York, Nov. 19.—Chris Rebhan, secretary of the Friends of Peace and Justice society, today characterized as "a lie" a newspaper report that the cry "shoot the president" was shouted at a meeting of the society in Cooper Union last night at which John Brisben Walker was the principal speaker.

"The purpose of the meeting was to start a movement to oppose the president's renomination because of his anti-German policies," said Rebhan. "I sat in a position where I could hear everything and I know no one uttered such a cry."

Among the statements made before a crowd of 6,000 persons in Cooper Union in Walker, all of which were cheered to the echo, were:

"President Wilson will be regarded as a misfortune to the entire people

of the United States.

"The president has proven untrue to his trust and has openly engaged to Wall street for his next re-election."

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 focal reputation. Proof lies in the testimony of 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.

UNCLAIMED LETTERS.

The following letters remain in the postoffice at Burlington, N. C., unclaimed by the person to whom addressed November 20, 1915:

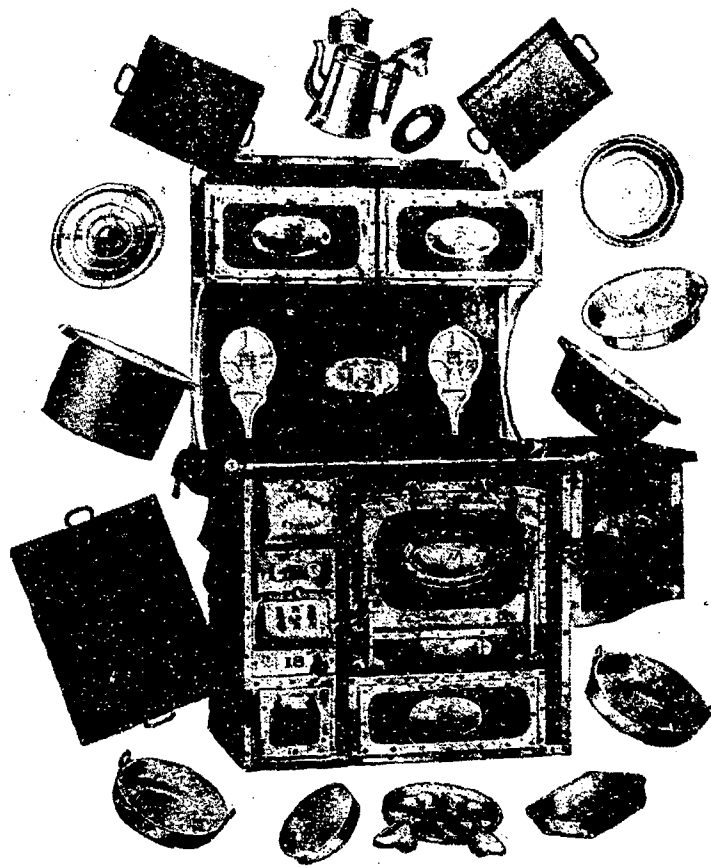
- Jamie B. Cameron.
- Mrs. J. Emma Evans.
- Mrs. W. E. Martin.
- Mrs. Ollie Stevens.
- Mr. M. E. Airlee.
- Mr. Joseph R. Fitzgerald.
- Mr. E. L. Gobble.
- Mr. C. W. McCauley.
- Mr. Clarence Rice.
- Mr. William Smith.

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

O. F. CROWSON, Postmaster.

THE RANGE ETERNAL

A Masterpiece in Range Construction. The Last Word in Stove Making



Built by men who have never marketed a mistake—whose concentrated efforts have ever been toward better quality, and whose range has always been the best of its time.

Strong---Massive---Durable

Built of the very finest steel and iron and the most BEAUTIFULLY FINISHED Range in the world. Its builders have profited by 30 years experience in range construction which has taught them what to do, how to do and when to do it.

We are sole agents in Burlington for this magnificent range, which we honestly believe is the best, from every standpoint, ever made in America.

A salesman direct from the factory of the Engman-Matthews Range Co., two generations of Malleable range builders, South Bend, Ind., will show you why it

OUT LASTS, OUT LOOKS AND OUT COOKS

Any Other Range On The Market

He will also give you a useful cook book and an interesting souvenir.

A \$10.00 set of cooking utensils goes free with each Range Eternal purchased at our store during the week of December 2nd. to 9th. A cordial welcome awaits you whether you buy or not.

We have in stock two hacks, two surries, and five rubber tired top buggies which will be sold at a bargain while they last. We also have several two-horse wagons which we will sell at less than factory cost today. Double and single barrel shot guns, hunting coats, leggings, must go regardless of price. If you are interested in anything in the hardware line we will make it interesting for you from now till Christmas for the cash. We are just in receipt of a large quantity of galvanized roofing, in lengths from 5 to 12 feet. Make our place headquarters when in the city; you are welcome at all times.

COBLE-BRADSHAW CO.