

EASY TO POINT OUT MORAL

Present Generation Should Take Lesson From the Fate of the Pre-historic Baluchistherium.

Behold the Baluchistherium come again into public notice after lying down his weary bones possibly two or three millions of years ago.

He was built, say the paleontologists who broke open his resting place, after the general design of the modern rhinoceros. His skull was five feet long and from this you can make a fair guess as to his total size.

There came a period in the career of the genus when environment greatly altered. The weather may have grown colder or warmer. An arid climate may have succeeded a humid one.

The moral in the ancient Baluchistherium for us, dear readers, is this: March with the times. As environment alters, make ourselves suitable to it.

Perky Hero of Zoo.

There is a new hero in the grounds surrounding the small mammal house in Bronx zoological park and all the small animals are chattering about the deeds of Perky the porcupine, the New York Sun relates.

Perky was never thought much of by the raccoons, opossums and his other neighbors. He would not help entertain visitors, did little beside sleep and wait for the keepers to bring his food.

It was this lax attitude, perhaps, that impelled a stray poodle dog that eluded the watchful gate keepers and made his way into the park to try to arouse some signs of life in the indolent Perky.

He succeeded. At the first bark he discovered that the inanimate looking ball was very much alive and by the time Perky finished shooting his quills it was too late for the poodle to do anything but cry piteously for help.

Several keepers rushed out to see what had happened, but by that time the poodle was making tracks for the Buffalo range and Boston road entrance, and probably never stopped till he landed in the arms of his mistress, who surely had a job pulling out the darts and binding up the wounds.

Since this encounter Perky's zoological friends have shown considerable more respect for him.

Metaphor Not an Ornament.

A metaphor is the result of the search for a precise epithet. It is no more ornamental than a man's Christian name. For most of the things whose quality a writer wishes to convey there are no precise epithets, simply because he is always engaged in discovering their qualities, and, like the chemist, has to invent names for the elements he discovers.

Unusual Feat of Arms.

The name of the Maritza, the river which appears likely to form the boundary of Thrace, is associated with one of the most unusual feats of arms in modern history. In 1885 Bulgaria, under Prince Alexander, found herself unexpectedly at war with Serbia.

Got Warning in Radio.

A woman in California, listening in on a radio set, heard a warning from the state board of health as to the dangers of rabies. She had been bitten shortly before by a sick dog.

LOOKED IN FACE OF DEATH

Anglo-Indian Merchant's Close Call at the Hands of Servant Who Sought Revenge.

Poisoning is a fine art in India. It is a favorite way to be revenged on a foe in a private quarrel. Sometimes a reptile is placed in a man's bed, or the more subtle method may be adopted of inserting poison in his belongings.

An Anglo-Indian merchant once had an adventure that nearly cost him his life. He had gotten along well with the natives, but two of his servants had had a quarrel over a girl. The merchant interfered in the affair.

Nothing happened for some months. Then the merchant went away on business. On his return he was told that LaJ had been caught in his bedroom.

In the East this means trouble. The merchant called his servants and had a thorough search made of the house. They scrutinized every knob, handle and garment to see whether it had been smeared with poison or with juices that attract venomous creatures.

The merchant was tired, and after eating went to the cabinet where he kept his cigars. As he took up a box he noticed on it the marks of dirty fingers.

He was about to take a cigar when he noticed that something was wrong with the head. A second and a third were like the first, in each a small, almost imperceptible rose thorn had been inserted and on it was a dab of brown slime, still moist, the same color as the cigar.

The merchant notified the police. In half an hour an officer appeared with LaJ under guard. The merchant stated the case to the officer, and, taking one of the cigars, handed it to LaJ with the command, "Take it and smoke it."

The man refused. His guilt was proved.

Up to the Minute in Rings.

The woman had gone with the engaged girl to look at platinum wedding rings. But as the delicate hoops with sentimental wreaths of orange blossoms or prosaic but gorgeous diamonds studied ones were placed on the strip of black velvet on the counter the woman's attention wandered from the eager engaged girl to a nonchalant customer of many years.

There was nothing extraordinary about this person's appearance either in features or clothes, but there was a positive manner in the way she picked up the rings displayed for her inspection that aroused interest. After she had examined a dozen wedding rings or so as though they were the most commonplace merchandise instead of the most wonderful thing in the world to buy, the woman saw her slip one on. And as she wondered how anyone could be quite so cold about that sort of a purchase she heard her say:

"I don't want to spend a lot. But it must be platinum. This is my third. I've had the gold and the white gold, so I might as well have the latest there is to have now."—Chicago Journal.

Moses as Alchemist.

All writers upon alchemy triumphantly cite the Bible story of the golden calf to prove that Moses could make or unmake gold at his pleasure. It is recorded that Moses was so wroth with the Israelites for their idolatry that "he took the calf which they had made, and burned it in the fire, and ground it to powder, and strewed it upon the water, and made the people of Israel drink of it." This, say the alchemists, he never could have done had he not been in possession of the philosopher's stone—by no other means could he have made the powder of gold float upon the water.

The notions of the alchemists seem to have been that all metals were composed of two substances—the one, metallic earth, and the other a red, inflammable matter, which they called sulphur. The pure union of these substances formed gold, but other metals were mixed with and contaminated by various foreign ingredients. The object of the philosopher's stone was to dissolve or neutralize all these ingredients by which iron, lead, copper and all metals would be transmuted into the original gold.

Daddy Knew 'Em All.

My brother recently attended a charity bazaar, accompanied by his little son, aged three. Several young ladies soliciting sales for charity were dressed in costumes cut rather decollete. My brother, knowing several of the women, conversed a few moments with them. Next morning, when mother asked the child what he'd seen the night before, he told of the pretty things and also said "And, Grandma, there were lots of ladies and they had nothing on here (pointing to his chest) and nothing on here (indicating his armpits) and daddy knew them all!"—Detroit News.

Business Letters.

One business man whom the Women knows receives many humorous letters. When he receives one that is particularly funny he forwards the Woman a copy. For mail this morning contained this copy: "Gentlemen," it read, "my order arrived in very bad shape. All the metal sheets were bent and the keys were broken. I am disgusted with your service. If I ever order anything from you again, please don't oblige me."—New York Times.

FAMINE AND DISEASE ARE MENACE TO ALL REFUGEES

One hundred thousand refugees are seriously ill or dying on the coasts of Asia Minor, Thrace and the Greek mainland. No nation as such has come forward to help them. Private relief organizations seem helpless to cope with the entire problem. It is too vast. Greece is face to face with a social catastrophe. Internal order and security are menaced by the hordes of starving and distracted fugitives pouring into the country.

Famine and disease are stalking through Anatolia, Thrace and the Aegean islands. Women and children are dying everywhere. Even so great and precious a thing as mother-love cannot survive the agony and despair wrought by the sudden breaking up of families and homes. At Samsoun, on the Black sea, mothers in their desperation are abandoning their children and fleeing for their lives on board any ship that will take them. The parentless children are left to the merciful hands of American women relief workers. Their fathers having long since been deported or killed.

In Thrace, Greek soldiers and refugees maddened by hunger, are robbing and sacking the country-side. In Constantinople, a city of a thousand sorrows, pedestrians at night stumble over half dead forms of children huddled in doorways and alleys. Today a caravan of dejected and exhausted refugees from Anatolia swarmed up the Grande Rue de Pera of the capital like famished wolves. Fifty thousand Turkish refugees, 45,000 Greeks and Armenians, and 14,000 Russians fill the capital's cup of misery to overflowing.

Typhus, smallpox and dysentery are devastating refugee areas in Thrace, Piraeus and Salonica. In Anatolia where the Greek army burned sacked and killed there are 600,000 shelterless Turkish peasants, whose plight is rendered double acute by heavy snows and lack of clothing. In the great storm of indignation following the Smyrna fire, they have been innocent, law-abiding, home-loving tillers of the soil, who deserve some measure of the world's sympathy.

Correspondents who have traveled throughout the affected territories report that unless foreign government relief measures are undertaken, a majority of the two million or more refugees will perish this winter. There is virtually no fuel, no shelter, no clothing. Angora governments are pitifully inadequate. They are both bankrupt. Help must come from the outside and as yet this help has not proved effective, particularly in Salonica, Thrace, Constantinople and the Aegean Islands.

STORK PAYS VISIT TO PULLMAN CARS

Great as is the speed of the Pullman car, that of the stork is often faster, and often the benevolent bird catches the train. Many conductors and porters have assisted in ushering infants into the world with literally a flying start in life's handicap, according to the Pullman News.

The stork, although an intelligent carrier, sometimes fails to ascertain whether a physician is on the train he is pursuing. In such instances it is up to the porters, conductors and possibly experienced men and women passengers to assist in the glorious advent. The News says:

"On one occasion William Venn, general foreman of the Pullman yards at Kansas City, but then conductor of the car 'Biscay,' aided and abetted the stork. The mother promptly selected the name of Venn Biscay Smith for her son."

Porter Lou Thomas, now dead, was known as "Doctor" on the Erie run from Buffalo to Cincinnati because he had assisted in three births on his car.

Porter Stephen L. Hopkins of the Minneapolis District had one of these experiences. The next morning Hopkins wrapped the mother and child in blankets and presented them to the awaiting husband and father.

"He gave me 50 cents, but I informed him there was no charge," narrates Porter Hopkins. "That night he returned the blankets with \$10."

Little Mary was rather willful and inclined to have her own way. She was especially fond of slipping out of the front door when her parents were not looking. So often did this occur that they were afraid that one day she might get lost. So they instructed her, should this happen, never to speak to any one but a policeman.

One day she was out for a walk with her father, who was anxious to know if she had grasped her instructions correctly.

"Now, Mary," said he, "let's pretend that you're lost and I'm a policeman."

He crossed the road, and Mary followed, tearfully saying:

"Please, Mr. Policeman, I'm lost!"

"What's your name, dear?" inquired the pseudo policeman.

"Mary Jackson, please," was the correct reply.

"Where do you live?"

"Come on, I'll show you!"

LUDEK'S MENTHOL COUGH DROPS for nose and throat Give Quick Relief

ENTRY NOTICE 2566

State of North Carolina, Watauga County, Office of the Entry Taker of said County.

W. S. Triplett locates and enters 40 acres of land in Elk township on the head waters of Elk creek. Beginning on a walnut tree in Watt Gragg's line and then various courses so as to include all the vacant land in said boundary for complement.

Entered Jan. 26, 1923. H. J. HARDIN, E. T.

NOTICE OF SALE OF LAND

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power and authority conferred in a certain deed of trust executed to the undersigned by Lindsay Patterson and wife, Lucy B. Patterson, on the 24th day of August 1918, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of deeds of Watauga county, North Carolina, in book No. W of Mortgages, page 91, default having been made in the payment of the note for the security of which said deed of trust was given, I will offer for sale at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, at the Court house door in Boone, Watauga county, North Carolina.

Saturday, the 3rd day of March, 1923 at 12 o'clock m. the following described real estate, to-wit:

First tract: Beginning on a dogwood, (now down) this dogwood was where a rock is now and is N. 28 degrees E. 13 links from a new marked dogwood, and South 16 degrees east 20 links from a gum pointer, and south 80 degrees east 29 links from a maple and south 80 degrees W. 2 poles from a spring at the edge of a swamp and running north 87 degrees west 244 poles to a stone, thence south 39 degrees west 28 poles to a stone thence south 10 degrees east 16 poles to a stone, thence south 18 degrees west 16 poles to a stone, thence south 82 degrees east 14 poles to a sugar tree on the north bank of the creek; thence south 4 1-2 degrees west about 135 poles to a stone, thence south 21 degrees west 39 poles to a stone, thence south 88 1-3 degrees east 25 1-2 poles to a rock, the southeast corner of the Brown 640 acres tract, thence north 2 1-3 degrees east 27 1-2 poles to the beginning, being one-half of the H. A. Brown land of 690 acres, containing 345 acres more or less. This tract adjoins the land of L. A. Greene, Joseph Brown, J. L. Greene, E. B. Miller, Mrs. Houck and Timothy Moretz, and others.

Second Tract: Beginning on a magnolia tree on the south side of Meat Camp Creek in Finley's line and running a northeastern direction with and along the east side of said creek to the bend in A. J. Moretz mill pond (now E. B. Miller's), thence crossing the creek in a northwesterly course to a stone in said Finley's line at the foot of the hill, containing about two and one-half or three acres, being a tract bought of A. J. Moretz.

Third tract: Lying on the waters of Meat Camp Creek, in Meat Camp township. Beginning on a stone, the said stone being in the boundary line between the lands of Lindsay Patterson and Jane Miller, the said stone being in the middle of the road leading from Boone, Watauga county, N. C., to Jefferson, Ashe County, N. C., running thence with the middle of said road the following courses, to-wit: North 52 degrees east 7 poles to a stone in said road, thence north 70 degrees east 14 poles to a stone in said road, thence north 54 degrees east 12 poles to a stone in said road, thence north 20 poles to a stone in said road, thence north 60 degrees east 6 poles to a stone in said road, thence north 30 degrees east 4 poles to a stone in the road, thence south 30 degrees east 6 poles to a stone in the road, thence 64 degrees east 6 poles to a stone in said road, thence south 8 degrees east 14 poles to a stone in said road, thence south 64 degrees east 9 poles to a stone in said road to the bank of Meat Camp Creek, thence crossing the said creek north 40 degrees east 4 poles to a stone in the said road, thence north 66 degrees east six (6) poles to a stone in said road, thence north 26 degrees east 7 poles to a stone in said road, above a storehouse on the lands of said Jane Miller, thence leaving the road north 56 degrees west 6 poles to a bunch of chestnut sprouts, thence north 75 degrees west 10 poles to a chestnut tree, thence north 9 poles to a beech tree, thence north 46 degrees west 6 poles to an ironwood bush, thence north 2 0/10 degrees, west 16 poles to a black birch, thence west 9 poles to a buckeye, a chestnut bush, thence south 10 degrees west 9 poles to a buckeye in the line between said Patterson and said Miller, near a small branch, thence south 10 degrees east 7 poles to a stone at Meat Camp Creek, thence south with the meandering of the creek 34 poles to a stone, thence south 54 degrees west 15 poles to a stone in the line between the said Patterson and said Miller, thence south with the said line 21 poles to the beginning.

This 1st day of February, 1923. H. F. SHAFFNER, Trustee.

ENTRY NOTICE 2565

State of North Carolina, Watauga County, Office of the Entry Taker of said County.

W. S. Triplett locates and enters 25 acres of land in Elk township, lying on the head waters of Elk creek beginning on a spanish oak at Elizabeth Triplett's corner, running with Watt Gragg's line to his corner, thence with Elizabeth Triplett's line to the beginning.

Entered Jan. 26, 1923. H. J. HARDIN, E. T.

SORE MUSCLES

Vacations are often spoiled by soreness resulting from outdoor games. A good massage with Vicks often gives surprising relief.



The Wings of Time The New Year is upon us—Here—Does it find you a better man, richer man or woman than last year? Have you laid by something of what you made last year? If not, why not today, start an account and save. Once to every man and nation comes the moment to decide. What is your decision? The Peoples Bank & Trust Company

HARDWARE SUNDRIES CO-OPERATION IS OUR WORD We are still using our slogan. How about patronizing home folks instead of buying stoves, Ranges, Machinery, Fencing and so on from folks who do not pay one cent of tax to the county and one word nothing to you or the county except to take your hard earned cash off into some other county or state, and then when you want repairs where are you going to get them. Think it over now friends. DR. ALFRED W. DULA EYE SPECIALIST TO SEE BETTER SEE DULA 17 Year's Experience The Best Equipment Obtainable. Glasses Fitted Exclusively MARTIN BLOCK, LENOIR, N. C. BOONE HARDWARE CO.