WEAVER AGAIN ON COMMITTEE **INDIAN AFFAIRS**

Ten North Carolina Members Giver Assignments on Various Committee

WASHINGTON, Dec. 12 .- The North Carolina members of the their committee assignment today.

They are: Representative Ward, first district, insular affairs; Railways, Canals and Roads.

Representative Kerr, second electric ions No. three, expenditures on public building and grounds.

Representatives Abernethy, third, oinage weights and measures: expenditures in the navy department large number of friends with a dance and public lands.

Rebresentatives Pou, fourth, rules (ranking democrate).

Representative Stedman, fifty, foreign affairs.

Representative Lyon, sixth, rivers and darbors, Representative Hammer, seventh, district of Columbia, patents and

Representatives Doughton, eighth, expenditures in the Idepartment of agriculture (ranking democrate); and

Roads (ranking democrate. Representative Rulkwinkle, minth claims, revision of the laws (ranking democrate.)

Weaver, tenth: Representative Indian affairs and territories (ranking democrate.)

Children Bry for

Constipation

Flatulency

MOTHER! Fletcher's Castoria is a harmless Substitute for

Castor Oil, Paregoric. Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups,

prepared to relieve Infants in arms and Children all ages of

Aids in the assimilation of Food, promoting Cheerfulness, Rest, and

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of Chartt Hetcher Proven directions a each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it

The year just ended has been the

greatest of all the fifteen years of

Overland history. A great year made

by great cars—the greatest Overlands

ever built. Greatest in looks, power,

action, comfort-and money's worth?

Look at the new Overland Cham-

pion, for instance. It brings a quality

closed car with features and utilities

hitherto unheard of within reach

of every purse. America's first all-

· Natural Sleep without Opiates

Wind Colic

To Sweeten Stomach Regulate Bowels

Taking America Off Its Feet!

Overland Success is the Talk of the Country

purpose car-conceded to be the

most useful motor car on wheels.

The Champion and all Overland

models have the bigger Overland

engine-brute power with extreme

economy. Leaders in economy

in the many satisfactions they

bring to owners. See them. Sit in

them. Ask for a sample of their

-leaders on the road -- leaders

PEACHTREE.

Mrs. J. M. Young and children of Murphy visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Conley, last week.

Miss Alba Louise Sudderth, of Raleigh, spent last week with home-

Mr. and Mrs. Onis Parish and family, of Durham, N. C., are visiting her mother, Mrs. W. E. Ferguson.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Sudderth. ollege Park, Ga., spent the holidays with home folks.

McCombs ntertained a Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Sumner Sudderth motored from Jefferson. Ga. week and are visiting relatives. Ga., last

Miss Mary Wright and Homer Ferguson were quietly married De-cember 24th, Rev. C. E. Stedman officiating. They wome on Peachtree. They will

Mrs. Woodie Raxter and children of Andrews spent last week with her god called this noble servant parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Sud-

Mr. J. N. Conley spent the weekend in Murphy with his daughter,
Mrs. J. M. Young.

He has left this earthly chaîr,
And joined one above,

Mr. Ed Mauney, of Belleview, Ga., isited relatives here last week.

Miss Grace Sudderth spent the week-end in Murphy with her sister, Mrs. G. A. Hasty.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Johnson and family, of Coppernill, visited relatives here last week.

Mr. George Mauney went to Akron, Ohio, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Hasty, of Murby spent the holidays here with

Blaine Carringer, of Knoxville, is sitting home folks.

In Memory of R. V. Calhoun

One bright sunny evening Just at the close of day God called a noble servant From this world away.

of our B. Y. P. U.; Twas hard for us to part from him But God's work we can't undo.

To that home beyond the skies Where sorrows never enter And the soul never dies.

Where Jesus reigns and all is well Beneath His endless love.

He left a world of sorrow And cares on earth to bear, And now is happy in the arms Of his dear Saviour there.

We like to still remember him, As a worker brave and true, Ard know that he is sleeping

Who knows but what we'll meet him In the near future bright When we shall there behold his face And see that shining light?

Let's dry our tears and weep n

For our own brother true, ad try to meet ou.

Just beyond the Blue.

A FRIEND. And try to meet our brother there

CHICHESTERS PILLS



Subscribe to the Scout

TIME EVERYWHERE WORTH

N THE New Year that is dawning May you find each passing day A little time for work and rest, A little time for play; A little time for friendship, For gladness and good cheer-But not a single moment For worry or for fear. -Katherine Edelman



the highouse on the hill a party was being given. There was dancing and talking and laughing and

merriment of all kinds.

The mistletoe was still hanging over the door as it had hung throughout the Christmas season, urging shy youths to snatch kisses from shy but youths to sharin kills and encouraging those youths who needed no encouragement. The music played on, the duncers never wearied. And then suddenly it stopped. All was very still following

stopped. All was very still following a trumpet call.

The lights were turned out. A door leading into the big dancing room from the out-of-deors was opened.

And then could be seen in old, old man, with long white beard and long white hair, hobbling along upon a stick, a lantern in his hand.

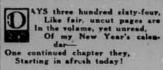
He there light and

He threw a light as he waiked along and going out of the opened door waved an arm as though in farewell and was just about to shut the door-when, lo and behold, a little lad rusted-in, clad in very few garments, ait young and excited and bounding with spirits. The door closed, He was within. The lights were turned on.

Dancing began, but only he danced Around and around, in and out of the people he danced, while the music played, faster, faster, faster.

great new arrival!
"Extra! Extra! The New Year
has many packages of joy to scatter
over the earth this rear.
"He will be with us for twelve
months! His stay is to be exactly
that lone.

The New Calendar By Marie V. Caruthers, in New York Times



Though this selfsame calendar Serves us all throughout the years. Hours which make your joy, for me May be fraught with grief and

tears; nose my happiness which bring, Will find others sorrowing.

Days that stretch en far ahead,
I must live them one by one,
Bearing what may be in store
Till the year's long tale is spun.
What is written there? I turn
One page at a time—and learn!

Falls my lot in pleasant ways?
Will death interrupt my task?
All is hid from mortal eye.
But, Life, just one boon I asks
Let me mee, courageously
Whatsoever fate may be!

The New Year FF Pledge FF



stock, being the last of the stock, being the last of the year, the time of reckoning to consider that new leaf that is to be turned, or not? Is any effort to be made to start the year with a resolution of better conduct?

played, faster, faster, faster.

And then he made a low bow and dashed out of the dancing room.

There was applause. All the guests clapped their hands. They called for the little, young dancer.

But as they called, in rushed a group of small boys. Under their arms they carried imitation newspapers and as they rushed about they cried.

Extra: Extra! See about the great new arrival!

To be turned, or not? Is any effort to be made to start the year with a resolution of better conduct?

There is something more than mere tradition in the regarding of New Year day as a time for efforts at personal betterment. Of course, any other day in the year is just as good, but that invites endeavors for betterment. Even if the good intention lasts only a short time it is worth recording.

^eMarcia's New Year's Martha B. The nas



o MATTER how dozzedy as the tried, Marcia could not put him out of her mina. Her eyes would be looking straight at the ugly pine-good dresser in her thy could be often.

straigh, at the uzly pine-wood dresser in her tiny room, and there, magically pictured would appear his fince. It was the strangest and most aggravating thing: She shook herself free of these fan-cies and picked up a book. New Year's eve promised to pass very quietly for her. Some of the girls in the since were sitting up . . . but for some in-explicable reason she had declined their friendly invitations to join them. It would be so noisy, so these.



Year's gift. "Maybe she won't like them," he added—"I hardly know just

what to select."

Marcia timidly offered to help, if he could give her any general idea of the lady's taste.

could give her any general idea of the lady's inste.

"Why, she's a dainty person," he smiled couln, "not so very hig, not so very small. She'd want something good, I fancy, but not too, well—"he seemed to be searching for the exact qualification, "not too conspicuous or ... strange!" That was the best 'he could do, and they laughed orgetier. After careful consultation, gives of a fine, heavy leather were bought and paid for. They were gives that anyone would be happy to wear on the street; there was a well-unde and quitet distinction about them which preduced a soft sigh of wistfulness from Marcia. But she was entirely unconscious of it.

At this point in her reflections there.

At this point in her reflections there came a knock at her door.

"Telephone, Miss Dunn," announ the landlady. There was someth particularly knowing and kindly her voice.

her voice.

Marcia flew downstairs. She hardly knew what she expected, but her heart was behaving so outrageously that she could hardly gasp a feeble "Hellof" into the transmitter.

"Is that you, Miss Dunn?" asked a delightfully musculine voice.

"Yes," quavered Marcia.

"I just called up," continued the

"Yes," quavered Marcia.
"I just called up," continued the voice. "I just called up, er—" there was a break of what seemed slight embarrassment, then came strongly, "What's the use of benting about the bush? I called up to ask if I could run over to see you this evening? It like to persuade you to go on a mild little party with me. I tried to ask you today while I was buying those gloves but I lost my nerve."

Marcia was able to produce faint sounds which appeared to encourage the voice at the other end.

Wour landingly knows me, because

Wour landing knows me because I used to come to see a man who lived there, so she can vouch for my character. For two weeks I've tried to ask you about tonight. I couldn't think of a nicer way to start the New Year, than however, a little poorty with two.



E. C. MOORE Murphy, N. C.

The same