

Get Rid of Tan, Sunburn and Freckles by using HAGAN'S Magnolia Balm.



Acts instantly. Stops the burning. Clears your complexion of tan and freckles. You cannot know how good it is until you try it.

75 cents for either color, White, Pink, Rose-Red. SAMPLE FREE.

EUREKA Spring Water FROM EUREKA SPRING, Graham, N. C.

A valuable mineral spring has been discovered by W. H. Ausley on his place in Graham. It was noticed that it brought health to the users of the water, and upon being analyzed it was found to be a water strong in mineral properties and good for stomach and blood troubles.

W. H. AUSLEY.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

JOHN J. HENDERSON Attorney-at-Law GRAHAM, N. C.

J. S. COOK, Attorney-at-Law, GRAHAM, N. C.

DR. WILL S. LONG, JR., DENTIST

JOHN A. LONG, J. ELMER LONG LONG & LONG, Attorneys and Counselors at Law GRAHAM, N. C.

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A New Stomach EASY TO GET, EASY TO KEEP—USE "DIGESTINE" AND WIN quick relief from heartburn, sour, gas, indigestion, etc.

DIGESTINE THE "Key to Relief"

I have never taken anything that gave me such quick relief, and I have seen hundreds of others with other brands, have been bothered over five years.

HAYES DRUG COMPANY Graham, N. C.

LIVES OF CHRISTIAN MINISTERS

This book, entitled as above, contains over 200 memoirs of Ministers in the Christian Church with historical references. An interesting volume—nicely printed and bound. Price per copy: cloth, \$2.00; gilt, \$3.50.

P. J. KERNODLE, 1013 E. Marshall St., Richmond, Va. Orders may be left at this office.

Penon de Coron. Few persons beside Chinese traders visit the forbidding shores of rock-bound Penon de Coron.

share it with you, since you've supplied the drinks and dessert. Then, taking her acceptance for granted, he fished out a large box from the rear of the car and deposited it beside her with the comment: "If you like you may set the table while I finish pumping up these tires."

Punctured By ANDERSON HALEY

P-u-n-ct-u-r-d B-u-s-s-i-ss! With the sickening swish of escaping air and the harsh grinding of brakes the gray roadster came to an abrupt stop.

"Well, of all the cursed luck!" he exclaimed in dismay. "Both of 'em and not an extra tube or casing. Nothing for it but to vulcanize the holes!"

Then Jim saw that a pair of startled brown eyes regarded him intently from behind the roadside tangle of bushes, he proceeded to say other things, uncomplimentary things about the road and the people who frequented it, things which it is unnecessary to repeat, but for which he will doubtless be pardoned by the veteran motorist.

For the moment she lingered hesitatingly in the doorway. Then she disappeared within. When she came out again she was wearing a crisp brown linen dress with a deep white collar, in place of the faded blue calico, and she had on the bronze shoes and stockings ordinarily reserved for Sundays.

"I wonder if I dare," she whispered to herself in suppressed excitement. "But I'm going to, anyhow. It's the least I can do. He'll never guess how it happened. And it is dreadfully hot and dusty out there. Besides," irrelevantly, "he is splendid looking even when he's angry."

Ten minutes later, as Jack Raynor was ruefully contemplating two sharp tacks that explained the flat tires, his attention was attracted by a rustling in the bushes and, even as he looked, a slender girl of nineteen or twenty emerged, carrying a shining tin pail and a basket. His swift appraising glance noted that she was unusually pretty, with shy brown eyes, an abundance of soft brown hair becomingly arranged, and cheeks that glowed pink beneath their healthy tan.

"I thought you might like a fresh drink," she began timidly, extending the pail. "It's so warm this morning—and we do have good water—and on the way I picked these peaches—they're just enough to eat," she concluded setting down the basket.

To Jack Raynor, tired and thirsty from his strenuous work, the sight of the sparkling water was indeed welcome. Smiling his thanks, he accepted the pail and drank eagerly.

"I don't know whether you are a wood nymph or not, but you sure are an angel," he said returning it to her, "but I was longing for a drink, and I more than appreciate your thoughtfulness. I always felt I should know a nymph if I saw her—like you, she would be all in brown, with a hint of wild roses in her cheeks and sunlight in her hair. Won't you sit down, Wood Nymph?" he added politely, spreading out his coat by the roadside.

"I—I mustn't," she replied, in the same soft voice, "because you see I don't know you and—"

"Oh, if that's all I can soon set you right," he responded gayly. "I'm Jack Raynor of the highway department. I'm looking up the route for the new state road, and I was getting on pretty well until the Greyhound," indicating the car with a nod of his head, "picked up a couple of tacks. I was just cursing my luck when you came along to prove the truth of the old adage about the 'silver lining.' And I'd much prefer to have company while I repair damages."

The girl seated herself gracefully and watched him with interest as he took out his vulcanizing outfit, affixed a rubber patch, clamped it into place, and lighted the gasoline in the container. While he was waiting for it to burn off he sat down beside her.

"Now suppose you tell me about yourself. Of course I know you are a wood nymph, but even they must have names—otherwise there would be no end of confusion."

"There's nothing very interesting to tell," she replied quietly, her eyes fixed on the flame. "I'm Rose Carey, and father and I live in the brown house over there. He carries the mail, so I'm alone all day. He used to be a school principal, and then he developed tuberculosis—and was ordered to stay out of doors, so we bought this little place and came here to live. With the mail route and the garden we get along. I had to give up high school, but he has taught me evenings. Mother died when I was a baby—there are just two of us—and I wouldn't do anything but him I suspect I'm dissatisfied. In summer, with the flowers and berries and chickens, it's not so bad. But winters are lonesome—sometimes I just long to see the world."

For a moment Jack Raynor was silent. Then, to hide the depth of his sympathy, he sprang up quickly and bustled himself with the vulcanizer. "Wood Nymph," he inquired presently, "couldn't you be persuaded to have lunch with me? I brought a substantial one along, and it's only fair to share it with you, since you've supplied the drinks and dessert."

Then, taking her acceptance for granted, he fished out a large box from the rear of the car and deposited it beside her with the comment: "If you like you may set the table while I finish pumping up these tires."

To them both the wayside meal was a delightful adventure, entered into with wholeheartedly and in the spirit of comradeship. Jack Raynor found himself more and more impressed by the

charm of his companion and she herself under his approving gaze grew momentarily more radiant. Her face lost its wistfulness and her brown eyes sparkled with fun. He was sorry when, the lunch hour over, she rose to go.

"It's been a wonderful party, Wood Nymph," he said smilingly, "and I'd like to have you to thank me for turning my bad luck into fortune—now that I know where you live perhaps you'll permit me to stop without the excuse of repairs. Meanwhile here are the fateful tacks to remember me by."

But even as he laughingly extended them a change came over the girl. She drew back with a little shudder and turned her head away. But the gesture was not quick enough to hide the tears in her brown eyes.

"Why, Wood Nymph," he cried in genuine concern, "what's the matter? Have I offended you? Surely you know that I didn't mean to—"

"It—it's not you, it's—oh, you'll never want to see me again when I tell you—I put those tacks in the road myself!"

"You put them there?" he repeated wonderingly.

"Yes, because I—I wanted something to happen, because I was tired of seeing just the dust of the cars and never any of the people—I put the tacks there this morning when I came out after berries—then behind the bushes I waited—when your car came along I heard what you said and realized the damage I'd caused. I was frightened. First I thought I'd run away, but I wanted to make up a little for what I'd done—so I brought the water and the peaches. You treated me so like a real friend—I couldn't bear to explain and spoil it all, but now," she added, miserably, "I can't let you go without confessing. I'm sorry about the tires, and," fumbling in her pocket, "I'd like to pay for them with my berry money, then I wouldn't feel quite so—like a—"

"You poor little girl," he said gently. "Don't you realize I'm grateful to those very tacks for helping me to find you—and of course I can't accept your berry money. But I'll tell you what, you can make it up to the Greyhound, if you like, with your own society, say twenty miles per tack!"

With relief he observed that the brown eyes were smiling again.

"You see," he went on, "there's a prospect of running the road through your father's land—naturally that would considerably increase its value. I'll be over to talk to him about it some evening soon, and we can arrange about the ride then. Is it a bargain?"

Brief as it was, the handclasp sent a thrill through his veins. With reluctance he released her slim brown fingers.

"Except that it wouldn't be playing fair, I'm mightily tempted to turn back myself and carry you off, but I warn you it will take more than tacks to keep me off this road in the future, and just by way of farewell," he said, climbing into the car—he knew he should kiss her in another moment if he didn't—"let me say that you've achieved your wish, Wood Nymph, something has happened, anyhow, but I'm afraid this time it's a puncture that can't be vulcanized."

Rose Carey watched the gray car until it was lost in the white dust of the road. Then, womanlike, because in her heart she knew the answer perfectly well, she said aloud:

"I wonder what he meant by a 'puncture that can't be vulcanized?'"

Suffering Caused by War. The name "barbed-wire disease" is found by Bing and Vischer to have probably originated in Switzerland, and it applies to a very marked functional mental disorder. The symptoms, recognizable in most men confined more than six months behind barbed-wire fences, are severe in about 10 per cent of all prisoners. Increased irritability appears first, followed by diminished power of concentration, and there is much complaint of loss of memory of persons and places. Insomnia is a secondary symptom. Some prisoners have diminished eyesight, many grow suspicious, all tend to pessimism, some reaching an extreme in several days at a time of speechless torpor. Forgetfulness of words is very striking.

Got the Drop. A certain stinger son of Erin, upon seeing another Irishman just going to drink a glass of whiskey, exclaimed: "Hould on Pat; let an old friend have a drop, the last taste in the world."

His friend passed the glass, and the stinger one emptied it. Pat was naturally annoyed, and said: "Bedad, I thought you said you only wanted a drop?"

We may guess his feelings when he received the reply: "The drop I wanted was at the bottom."

Canadian Farm Live Stock. The estimated total value of farm live stock in Canada in 1918 was \$1,326,700,000; horses, \$450,155,000; milk cows, \$297,244,000; other cattle, \$398,814,900; total cattle, \$708,958,000; sheep, \$48,502,900; swine, \$112,731,000.

Where the Grocer Was. Doris' mother was in the habit of ordering her bread at Smith's grocery. One day while entertaining callers she heard Doris in the next room talking through her top telephone, asking Central for Smith's grocery, when she called: "Mother, Mr. Smith isn't at home." "Where do you suppose he is?" replied the mother. Doris answered: "Why, he's up in heaven getting our daily bread."

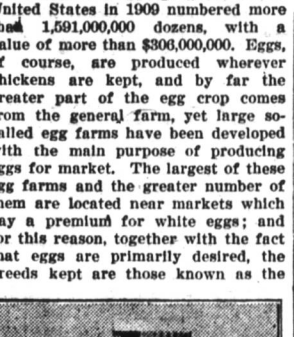
Condition to Avoid. The dangerous moment in life comes when men begin to over-value the past at the expense of the present. It is the moment of religious controversies, for ancestor worship, for narrowness and excluding another. When we reach it, it means that we are growing old. But we need never reach it.—Exchange.

POULTRY FACTS

WHITE LEGHORN IS POPULAR

Most Widely Kept of Egg Breeds—Markets Prefer White Eggs and Pay Premium for Them.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.) Egg production doubtless is the leading branch of poultry keeping, and, in addition, is a very important agricultural activity. According to the last census the eggs produced in the United States in 1909 numbered more than 1,591,000,000 dozens, with a value of more than \$308,000,000. Eggs, of course, are produced wherever chickens are kept, and by far the greater part of the egg crop comes from the general farm, yet large so-called egg farms have been developed with the main purpose of producing eggs for market. The largest of these egg farms and the greatest number of them are located near markets which pay a premium for white eggs; and for this reason, together with the fact that eggs are primarily desired, the breeds kept are those known as the



Splendid Flock of White Leghorns.

egg breeds, such as the Leghorn, Campine, Minorca and Ancona. The Single Comb White Leghorn is undoubtedly the most popular and the most widely kept variety of the egg breeds. These breeds comprise the Mediterranean and Continental classes, as given in the American Standard of Perfection. The egg breeds frequently are found on general farms also, particularly in those sections near markets preferring a white egg, and where considerable flocks of poultry are kept.

Many turkeys are raised in Texas, as well as a considerable number in Mississippi and Alabama and in western Florida. As a general proposition these birds are raised in small flocks on general farms, where plenty of range is available. Under such conditions they usually yield a profitable income. Not many turkeys are raised in the South, but considerable interest is displayed in goose production, while guinea also are raised on many farms. Guinea eggs are used on the home table, as well as being marketed, but as a rule the guineas are allowed to run wild and are not produced on any scale for market purposes.

More Fowls Can Be Kept on Small Floor Area Under Colony Than on Intensive System.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.) A house constructed for the convenience of the attendant will have enough cubic air space provided 2 to 5 square feet of floor space is allowed per fowl. Fresh air should be secured by ventilation rather than by furnishing a larger amount of cubic air space than is required for the convenience of the attendant. The necessary amount of floor space depends upon the system, on the size of the pens, the weather conditions, and the size of the birds. More birds can be kept on a small floor area under the colony than on the intensive system, where the colony system is used in a mild climate and the hens have free range throughout most of the year. Colony houses holding from 30 to 75 hens are about as large as can be easily moved, but larger numbers may be kept in one flock in a long house. Flocks of from 60 to 150 are well adapted to the average conditions for the production of market eggs. Large numbers require less labor, fewer fences, and a lower house cost than small flocks, but there is a greater chance for disease and the individual hen receives less attention.

Interest in Kansas City's efforts to rid itself of the billboard nuisance will be keen in every city in the country where the citizens are awake to the importance of maintaining urban and suburban districts in a condition of tidiness and beauty. The absurdity of spending great sums of money for good highways and other public improvements, and then allowing them to be heavily discounted by the presence of glaring and unsightly signs and pictures, is too well understood and too obvious to call for detailed argument. It appears that what is chiefly needed in order to gain relief from the aggressive billboard, in any city in the United States, is definite and rigorous local action. St. Louis has met with success in this direction, now Kansas City is following in its footsteps, and many other centers might wisely fall into line.—Christian Science Monitor.

Plants Trees Along Roads. Dr. J. E. Westlake, of Virden, Ill., has started a campaign in behalf of fruit tree planting along the public highways. He favors the planting of a fruit tree on every mile of the country roads and suggests that the Boy Scout organizations serve as guardians of the trees after they are planted. He estimates the cost for the country would be about \$12,000. He has launched a similar campaign in other counties of the state.—Chicago Journal.

All Wind. Henry Watterson, the famous editor, was talking about politicians. He started a campaign in behalf of fruit tree planting along the public highways. He favors the planting of a fruit tree on every mile of the country roads and suggests that the Boy Scout organizations serve as guardians of the trees after they are planted. He estimates the cost for the country would be about \$12,000. He has launched a similar campaign in other counties of the state.—Chicago Journal.

Improve the Grounds. Unfortunately, indeed, is the family which has no trees or shrubbery about the house and which has permitted this much of 1919 to go by without planting anything. Piling up of money, land or stock for some one else to use at the expense of some of the comforts and pleasures easily obtained for a home is not only poor judgment, but poor business policy.

Ugh! Calomel Makes You Deathly Sick Stop Using Dangerous Drug Before it Salivates you! It's Horrible!

You're bilious, sluggish, constipated, and believe you need vile, dangerous calomel to start your liver and clean your bowels. Here's my guarantee! Ask your druggist for a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone and take a spoonful to-night. If it doesn't start your liver and straighten you right up better than calomel and without griping or making you sick, I want you to go back to the drug store and get your money.

Take calomel to-day and to-morrow you will feel weak, sick and nauseated. Don't lose a day's work. Take a spoonful of harmless, vegetable Dodson's Liver Tone tonight and wake up feeling great. It's perfectly harmless. Give it to your children any time. It can't salivate, so let them eat anything they want afterwards.

Unique London Club. Of the many clubs in London, perhaps the newest and most exclusive is the Thirteen Club, which meets at the thirteenth day of the month of every month. It owes its inception to a lunch held to celebrate the armistice during the world war, at which it was found that 13 were sitting down. The membership is restricted to 13, and at a recent lunch every member made it a point to upset the salt.

Home Town Helps

EASY TO DRAIN FLOWER BOX

Simple Arrangement Which Will Prevent Damage to Post on Which Receptacle is Set.

The home mechanic is often called upon to build flower boxes to place on top of newel posts, and other porch columns. To prevent rot and to maintain a good appearance, it is best to drain the flower box, as shown in the picture. The box is lined for a part



of its depth with tin or zinc, and drained through a one-inch tube to the downspout, or over the edge of the porch. A triangular piece of window screen placed over the drain opening will prevent clogging of the pipe.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

BEAUTIFYING THAT BARE SPOT Ferns Particularly Adapted for Growth in Garden Spaces That Seem So Uninviting.

There is perhaps no plant grown which appeals to the refined taste of the gardener and lover of plant life as the fern—with its wonderful grace of form and variety of color shading. Few people realize what charming effects can be obtained at a very small cost with the aid of our native wood ferns. We admire them when they are seen in their native cool and shaded haunts, but we do not realize they can easily be transplanted and will quickly contribute to the beauty of our lawns and garden spaces.

Ferns may be found in the woods of almost every state in the Union. Around every house, whether in city or village, there are shady spots where grass and flowers will not grow. We look at these bare and uninviting places and wish something could be done to make them attractive. Take a day off, go to the woods, and with a trowel dig up some ferns, secure as many varieties as possible, plant them in the prepared bed, the larger varieties at the back, the more delicate in front.

It does not require so many for a start, as they multiply rapidly. Keep them moist until thoroughly established. Late in the fall cover with leaves. In the spring do not remove these leaves from the bed, as they help to hold the moisture. Enrich the soil and give the ferns more of their native conditions. Thus the former unsightly spots will have become places of joy and beauty.—Thrill Magazine.

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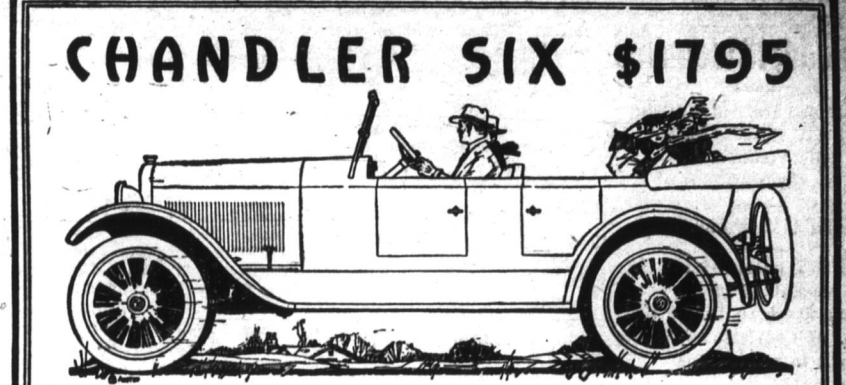
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Announcing The New Series Chandler Dispatch

THE Chandler Dispatch, for a year past, has outsold all other cars of the sport type. The Chandler factory has been unable to build this car in quantities which could fill the demand. Its popularity is one of the high spots in motordom.

And now comes the new series Dispatch—a snappy, handsome car. Thousands of alert Americans, who appreciate Chandler quality, welcome the new Dispatch. You, too, will be delighted with it if you wish a really good car, with style in design and beauty in finish and unexcelled in its ability to perform.

The new series Chandler Dispatch is handsomely upholstered in bright finish hand buffed leather. It seats four passengers in the ultimate degree of comfort. Its finish is in the beautiful new Chandler Rainbow Blue, richly lustrous.

You are asked to pay much more for cars which might perhaps be compared with the Chandler. And cheap cars sell for but little less.

Early Orders Will Be Given Early Delivery

SIX SPLENDID BODY TYPES Seven-Passenger Touring Car, \$1795 Four-Passenger Roadster, \$1795 Four-Passenger Dispatch Car, \$1875 Convertible Sedan, \$2495 Convertible Coupe, \$2595 Limousine, \$3095

PIEDMONT MOTOR SALES CO., Graham, N. C.

CHANDLER MOTOR CAR COMPANY, CLEVELAND, OHIO

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TRUSTEE'S SALE OF Real Estate, in Graham.

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain Deed of Trust executed to the undersigned trustee by A. W. Hollie and wife on March 1st, 1916, for the purpose of securing the payment of four certain bonds of even date therewith, default having been made in the payment of said bonds at maturity, the undersigned Alamance Insurance and Real Estate Company as trustee will, on

MONDAY, SEPT. 8th, 1919, at 12 o'clock m., at the court house door in Graham, North Carolina, offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder for cash certain tracts or parcels of land in Graham Township, Alamance County and State of North Carolina, adjoining the North Carolina Railroad Company right of way, G. W. Whitfield, Will Freeman, Mary Long and others, bounded as follows:

Tract No. 1. Beginning at an iron stake on the right of way of N. C. R. R. Co., running thence with the line said N. C. R. R. Co. S 79 deg E 66 feet to an iron stake; thence N 1 deg W 130 feet to an iron stake; thence N 88 deg W 40 feet to an iron stake; thence S 47 deg E 181 feet to an iron stake and the beginning, being Lot No. 4 in the survey of the Walker property.

Tract No. 2. Beginning at an iron stake on Hollie's line, running thence S 88 deg E 66 feet to an iron stake on Whitfield's line; thence with the line of said Whitfield N 1 deg W 90 feet to an iron bolt; thence N 88 deg E 66 feet to an iron stake; thence S 1 deg E 90 feet to the beginning, being Tract No. 5 in the survey of the Walker property.

Tract No. 3. Beginning at an iron stake on corner of Lot No. 5 and C. W. Whitfield's lot, running thence with the line of said Whitfield and Freeman N 14 deg E 42 feet to a rock; thence N 14 deg E 124 feet to an iron bolt; thence N 84 deg W 117 feet to an iron bolt; thence S 33 deg E 119 feet to an iron bolt; thence S 3 deg W 66 feet to an iron bolt; thence S 24 deg W 33 feet to an iron bolt; thence S 48 deg E 197 feet to the beginning and being Lot No. 7 in the survey made by Lewis H. Holt, October 18th, 1913.

This Aug. 5th 1919. Alamance Ins. & Real Estate Co., Trustee.

Break your Cold, or LaGrippe with few doses of 666.

SHAWL STAINERS

Rich & Thompson

Funeral Directors and Embalmers

MOTOR AND HORSE DRAWN HEARSE

Calls answered anywhere day or night Day Phone No. 86W Night Phones W. Ernest Thompson 2502 Jas. H. Rich 546-W

Trustee's Sale of Real Estate in Burlington Township.

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain Deed of Trust executed by F. J. Lacy and wife to Alamance Insurance and Real Estate Company for the purpose of securing the payment of six certain bonds of even date therewith, which deed of trust is recorded in Book of Mortgages and Deeds of Trust No. 77, at page 297, in the Public Registry of Alamance county, default having been made in the payment of said bonds and the interest thereon, the undersigned trustee will, on

MONDAY, SEPT. 22, 1919, at 12 o'clock, noon, at the court house door of Alamance county, in Graham, North Carolina, offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, a certain tract of land in Burlington township, Alamance county and State of North Carolina, adjoining Webb Avenue, G. F. Blackmon, Ivey and others, and bounded as follows:

Beginning at a corner of G. F. Blackmon lot on Webb Avenue, running thence with the line of said Webb Avenue East 60 feet to corner with said Ivey; thence with the line of said Ivey South 110 feet to corner on Miss Alexander's line; thence with the line of said Alexander parallel with Webb Avenue 60 feet to corner on Blackmon's line;