

ANECDOTES USED BY CONGRESSMAN HEFLIN

By Morton M. Milford.

When it comes to story telling, Representative J. Thomas Hefflin, of Alabama, is in a class by himself. If any one doubts that fact, it would be well for him to make inquiry of any one of the thousands of Kentuckians that have heard the gifted Alabama Congressman speak during the Democratic campaign that is rapidly drawing to a close. Here are a few of Mr. Hefflin's best anecdotes:

"Uncle Rufus was an old-time darkey, and one day he called the little negroes on the place to him and told them he was going to show them how to ride a mule. 'You see Ah draw; de reins close in; den Ah mount 'im an' Ah slips mah feet under his 'fo legs an' Ah stays wif 'im.' The little negroes listened intently and said: 'Yassah, magsah?' Then when he mounted him the little hammer-headed Texas mule went up in the air in the shape of an interrogation point and threw old Uncle Rufus three rods away into the plowed ground. Uncle Rufus, humiliated but still retaining his wits, arose dusting himself and said: 'Dat's de way to do it. Whenever you see dey gwine to thow you, get off uv 'im.'

He Forgot.

An old negro that operated a hack at Birmingham swapped his horse for an old cavalry charger. He was dozing on the box one day awaiting a passenger when a gentleman carrying a suit case ran out of the Tutwiler Hotel and beckoned to the negro. 'I want to get to the Union Station and I'm in a big hurry. Can you get me there quick?'

'Yassah, Boss. Ah reckon Ah kin,' answered the old darkey gathering up the reins. 'Hop in. You see, Ah'm got a new boss heah. He's a cavalry boss an' I doan know much about him yet, but Ah speck he kin git you at de deppo in good time.'

'Well, that's lucky for me. You see, I'm a cavalry officer and I know how to handle him. Now, you hold on 'Attention!' and then 'Charge!' and when you want the horse to stop holler 'Halt!'

'Yassah, Cap'n,' said the negro. The darkey pulled up the lines and gave the first of the suggested commands. When he heard the familiar word 'Attention!' the old horse stood ready to bolt. Then the negro cab driver gave the second command, 'Charge,' and the horse started out on the run. He fairly flew over the smooth pavement, dragging the swaying hack behind him. As the conveyance drew near the station the negro hollered 'Halt,' and the horse came to a sudden stop. The army officer jumped out of the hack, with grip in hand, thanked the old darkey and handed him a crisp dollar bill.

'Ah gness Ah'm got it ob all de uth'er niggas now,' chuckled the old man as he pocketed the money. 'Ah'm got a cavalry boss an' now dat Ah know how to handle 'im. Ah kin make moidan a barrel ob money. Ah speck it'll take me all de night to count de change Ah'll make endurin' de day.'

'It was about a week before the negro cab driver had another hurry-up passenger. The passenger wanted to go to the courthouse and as he climbed in the hack he admonished the darkey to make all possible haste. 'Dean' you fret about mah gittin' whar you want to go, boss,' explained the negro in a reassuring tone. 'Ah got an army boss here an' he's as fast as lightning' of you knows how to handle 'im. An', moidan dat, what it takes t' handle 'im Ah'm got.'

'Well, the darkey climbed up on the box. He gathered up the reins and hollered 'Attention!' The horse, long accustomed to such a command, pricked up his ears, distended his nostrils and made ready. 'Charge!' yelled the ebony-headed driver. The horse strained at his collar and in a moment he was on the run. He went so fast that pedestrians along the sidewalk craned their necks to watch what they thought was a runaway. As the swaying hack came near the destination of the passenger the negro turned an ashy hue. His fear soon gave way to desperation. In great distress he shouted to his passenger: 'Boss, Ah speck you had better take it on de wing, 'kase Ah done forgot de las' ud dem three wuds.'

Enough Said.

An old fellow down in my district had a stepson who refused to stay at home. He received a telegram from a sheriff out in California one day that read: 'Your son died here today.' 'The old man wired back: 'Roving disposition!'

Too Much For Him.

One day an old negro passed by his master's cupboard and saw a fine hock of ham. It was nice and brown, smelled so sweet and looked so appetizing that it made the negro's mouth water. The temptation to become the possessor of that ham hock was too great for him to withstand, so he picked

up the meat up off the platter and stuck it in his bosom. 'Ah gness Marse Josiah wouldn't care nobow ef he seed me grab his here puke,' he mused, 'kase dey ain't so much meat on her no way.'

'With the meat tucked away safely between the lining of his ragged vest and his undershirt the negro hobbled off to church where a protracted meeting was in progress. He took a front seat and was in time to hear the colored parson announce that the text of his sermon was: 'Be Ye Free From Sin.'

'As the parson warmed up to his subject, Uncle Remus grew restless.

'Ah say unto you all, brudder an' sistern, take dat sin from out youh buzzum! the preacher shouted in a scolding tone that could be heard for a block. This spiritualistic admonition troubled the negro worshipper on the front seat of the church and he shyly felt his bulging coat front to make doubly sure the coveted ham hock was safe.

'Then the voice of the preacher rose again: 'Ah says unto you all, take dat sin from out'n youh buzzum.'

'Uncle Remus grew more seditious. Again the parson, looking directly at the old negro sitting in front of the pulpit, shouted: 'Ah repeats, brudder an' sistern, take dat sin from out youh buzzum.'

'Uncle Remus could stand it no longer. With a look of indignation and desperation on his wrinkled face he threw back his coat, ripped open the front of his vest, grasped the coveted ham hock in his knotted black hand and hurled it at the parson. 'Go ahead and take it, ef you is gwine to raise so much fuss ovah such a measly affair,' he shouted as he hobbled out of the church.'

GIRLS! GIRLS! TRY IT! STOP DANDRUFF AND BEAUTIFY YOUR HAIR

Hair Stops Falling Out and Gets Thick, Wavy, Strong and Beautiful. Your hair becomes light, wavy, fluffy, abundant and appears as soft lustrous and beautiful as a young girl's after a Danderine hair cleanse. Just try this—moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. This will cleanse the hair of dust, dirt and excessive oil and in just a few moments you have doubled the beauty of your hair. Besides beautifying the hair at once, Danderine dissolves every particle of dandruff; cleanses, purifies and invigorates the scalp, forever stopping itching and falling hair. But what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use when you will actually see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair growing all over the scalp. If you care for pretty, soft hair and lots of it surely get a 25-cent bottle of Mrs. Eaton's Danderine from any druggist or toilet counter, and just try it.

MARRION HARLAND.

To the Mistress of the Household.

Put into a saucepan the half-boiled yolks of two eggs, half their weight of hot boiled potatoes; 1 teaspoonful of chopped parsley, a little cayenne and salt, and the raw yolk of one egg. Brush all together. Make the mixture into balls the size of a cherry, using flour on the hands. Drop them into a pan of hot water and peach for a minute or two. Take up with a skimmer and drop into the soup before serving.

Cough Syrup, Etc.

A fine cough syrup, one which is especially good in bronchial trouble, and is perfectly harmless, is made by slicing white turnips and covering them with sugar; a syrup will soon form, and it may be taken in any quantity and as often as desired. In the medicine closet I always keep a tin of mustard prepared with flour ready to be passed into a plaster. Pulling mustard and flour through a sieve secures perfect blend.

Second—I canner tomatoes, peaches and pears by starting them in a gas range and then putting them into the fireless cooker for any length of time that suited my convenience. Of course they were returned to the fire and allowed to boil up before putting into jars. They are all fine. And so roasting of the cook or burning of fruit.

Horseradish In Catsup.

I send on a hint that I have used successfully many years. Three heaping spoonfuls of grated or chopped horseradish in a jar of cold prepared mangoes (filled peppers), tomatoes or catsup put up in cold vinegar. Of course, the vinegar, sugar and salt were first boiled, then allowed to become cold before pouring over the vegetables. Horseradish is a fine preservative.

Molasses Candy.

Put into a granite saucepan a cup each of molasses and brown sugar and a tablespoonful each of butter and vinegar. Boil until a little dropped into cold water is brittle, beat in a scant teaspoonful of baking soda and

take immediately from the fire. Pour into buttered pans.

Peppermint Candy.

Into a saucepan put a pound of granulated sugar and a gill of boiling water and, as soon as the sugar is dissolved, add a tablespoonful of vinegar. Boil until a little becomes brittle in cold water, add peppermint essence to taste, and drop by the spoonful on buttered or waxed paper.

Vegetable Stew.

One potato, 1 tomato, 1 onion, 1 green pepper, 1 carrot, 1 apple, 2 stalks of celery, 2 slices of breakfast bacon.

Cut all into small dice and drop into boiling hot water. Cook thoroughly and season with pepper and salt to taste.

AFTER SEVEN YEARS

Asheboro Testimony Remains Unshaken.

Time is the best test of truth. Here is an Asheboro story that has stood the test of time. It is a story with a point which will come straight home to many of us.

Mrs. R. E. Woodell, Salisbury St., Asheboro, says: 'I suffered a great deal from a lame and aching back. My kidneys were weak and I had dull headaches. Being told that Dean's Kidney Pills were a good kidney medicine, I got some from the Standard Drug Co. Two or three boxes fixed me up in good shape.' (Statement given January 2, 1908).

OVER SEVEN YEARS LATER Mrs. Woodell said: 'I still hold a high opinion of Dean's Kidney Pills. I have never found anything equal to them for backache and other kidney disorders.'

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Dean's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Woodell had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.



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THE bright light of the Rayo lamp makes reading and sewing real pleasures these evenings.

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The Rayo gives a steady light that can't hurt the eyes. It requires almost no attention. Its simplicity of design makes it easy to keep clean. You don't have to remove the shade to light it—just lift the gallery and touch a match. Most convenient—most efficient—most economical.

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- If your dealer does not carry them, write to our nearest station.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (New Jersey) BALTIMORE

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Abe Daniels was pardoned Thursday by Governor Craig from the remainder of the 18 month's sentence to the Davidson county roads on the charge of selling liquor.

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SHOES--::: TRY OUR SELZ SHOES DRY GOODS We have them at the right price. Notions Shirts, Caps, Hats, Jewelry, Watches, Pants, School Supplies, Hosiery, Underwear, Etc. Made-to-Measure Clothes Groceries-- We fill your orders promptly. Phone No. 70. Marley & Caveness Ramseur, N. C., Liberty Street.

SMALL DAUGHTER IS SHOT BY SISTER While playing with an old pistol, which it had been thought had been rendered harmless, Thursday afternoon at their home in Asheboro, the eight year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Plais was accidentally shot through the jaw by her ten year old sister. It is thought that the child will recover.

THE CARNEGIE FUND AND HOW IT IS USED TO PAY RETIRED TEACHERS. The Carnegie Foundation for the advancement of Teaching is an institution founded by Andrew Carnegie in 1901 and incorporated by the Congress of the United States in 1906. The institution is endowed with \$15,000,000 to provide retiring allowances for teachers and officers of colleges, universities and technical schools in the United States, Canada and Newfoundland, and with \$1,250,000 to provide for educational inquiry and publication. By decision of the eighth annual meeting of the trustees in 1915 315 allowances were being paid to teachers and eighty-eight pensions to widows of teachers, at an annual cost of \$616,470. The amount of the average retiring allowance is \$1,705.51, the average age of retirement being about seventy years. In the administration of its endowment the foundation has restricted its allowances to professors and officers in a list of seventy-three institutions selected for their educational standing, and has published a series of widely influential reports and bulletins concerning educational conditions. The president of the foundation is Dr. Henry S. Pritchett; secretary, Clyde Furst, address 576 Fifth avenue, New York City.

HONOR ROLL MT. OLIVE SCHOOL Seventh grade—Alma Leach, Mary Tysor, Maude Tysor, Nellie Sugg, Claude Maness, Flora Maness, Thomas Wrenn, Emmaet Maness. Fifth grade—Lizzie Sugg, Mary Lerch, Eva Wrenn, Nellie Phillips. Fourth grade—Wade Tysor, Bittie Moore, Vernie Maness. Third grade—Mary Miller, Oia Wrenn, Alton Maness. Second grade—Clay Sugg, Joe Tysor, Deck Williamson, Donald Sugg. First grade—May Wrenn. J. N. Cagle, Principal. "AMERICA FIRST" The Democratic National Committee has accepted for the national campaign button, a design "America First" submitted by Hon. A. W. McLean, of Lumberton. An immediate order of 20,000 of these campaign buttons has been placed.

SEWING TIME Is Now Here! Every sewing machine in the city is just humming, and every woman in town is getting herself and her family into the prettiest clothing imaginable, as quickly as she can. Have you a sewing machine in your home? Wouldn't you gladly pay \$1.00 Down and \$1.00 a Week to have the finest sewing machine that is made? You will never miss so little an amount, and you could have so many pretty things if you owned one. We are selling The FREE Sewing Machine on these terms and it is the most wonderful sewing machine that was ever made. It is a far superior article for less money than any of the so-called "od line" machine that you have used so long. The Rotocillo movement, the eight sets of ball bearing, automatic lift, automatic locking drawers, automatic tension release, shuttle ejector, head latch, thread controller, etc., as well as the rotary spool pin, self-threading shuttle, new French leg design and other improvements makes The FREE first choice of all who have investigated—come in and try "The FREE" before deciding. D. A. CORNELISON, Agt. SEAGROVE, N. C.

NOTICE Having qualified as administratrix of J. C. Foust, deceased, before J. M. Caveness, Clerk Superior Court of Randolph county, this is to notify all persons having claims against said estate to present them to the undersigned on or before the 15th day of December, 1916, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery; and all persons indebted said estate are hereby notified to come forward and make immediate settlement. This Dec. 6, 1915. HELEN P. FOUST, Admrx. J. C. Foust, Deceased.

Crops this year have broken all records. The nation's 1916 principal farm crops are worth about \$5,500,000,000, exceeding by more than \$500,000,000 their value in 1914, the previous banner year in the country's crop history.

NOTICE Having qualified as administrator on the estate of J. M. Breedlove, deceased, before J. M. Caveness, Clerk of the Superior Court of Randolph county, I shall sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, on the premises on the 23 day of Dec. 1916, two cows, one hog, a lot of house property, farming implements, etc. and other articles too tedious to mention. All persons having claims against said estate are notified to present them to the undersigned, duly verified, on or before the 1st day of Dec. 1916, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery; and all persons owing said estate will come forward and make immediate settlement. This 1st day of Dec. 1915. W. A. STALEY, Adm. J. M. Breedlove.

BRIGHTEN UP your home with the wonderful White Flame Burner. It takes four old kerosene tins, converts them into a brilliant soft white light better than electricity or gas. Burns wood, coal, and makes reading or writing a pleasure. No smoke, no heat, reliable and economical. Satisfaction guaranteed. Delights every user. Complete sample mailed to any address for 25 cts. or \$1.00. Money back if not satisfactory. Mail orders promptly filled. Haywood Parks, Franklinville, N. C.

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