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666

is a prescription for
Malaria, Chills and Fever
Dengue or Bilious Fever.
It kills the germs

BACK HURT BAD

Lady Had Severe Pains in
Back and Got Very Weak.

"I think very highly of Cardui for I have had great benefit from its use," says Mrs. Cora Nicholson, of Ware Shoals, S. C.

"I was in bed quite a while. It looked like my strength would not come back, and I suffered with severe pains in my back whenever I would try to get up. Sometimes I would scream out, my back hurt me so bad.

"My husband got me some Cardui and I took two bottles. Very shortly after I began to take it I could notice I felt better. I began to get stronger. My appetite was improving and I could see that I was much better.

"After I had finished the second bottle I was able to be up and do all my own housework, so of course I think Cardui is fine. It is the best tonic for women that I know anything about, and I am glad to recommend it. Not long ago I told a lady friend of mine about it, and it did her as much good as it has done for me."

At all drug stores. C-32

CARDUI
The Woman's Tonic

**Daddy's
Evening
Fairy Tale**
BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

LITTLE MAHALIA'S ROOM

Now Mahalia hadn't had a room all entirely, completely her own. She had had parts of other people's rooms.



Mahalia Had to Take Her Toys.

She had slept in a room by herself. But during the daytime that room had been used as a sewing room.

She had kept her toys in another room, but that room was also used as a store-room and when a visitor came little Mahalia had to take her toys into another part of the house, so the visitor's trunk could go in the store-room.

She could only take some of her things along with her as she only had a little space in which to play in this other part of the house where the back hall ended. That was one of her playing places.

Then she kept her everyday dresses in the room where she slept and her best dresses she kept in her mother's closet.

Her hat and coat and rubbers were kept in a corner of the downstairs hall which was hidden by a heavy curtain. This was where many of the outdoor clothes of the family were kept.

She had never had a place all, entirely, completely her own.

But now at last she was going to have one.

She had heard the members of the family talking about it.

"Don't you think Mahalia could have a room of her own?"

"She's old enough for a room of her own now."

"It would be nice if the child could have a place she could call her very own, where she could keep everything together, instead of being moved from one spot to another."

"Yes, she is bundled this way and that. Whenever anyone comes here Mahalia has to make a room for the visitor, and her things are put under the bed, or in closets or on shelves because she hasn't any one place to keep them in."

And then it was decided.

Up at the top of the house was a room. It had been used as a room where old things were put which were of no special use anywhere and yet which no one wanted to throw away.

There was a bureau there and an old table, three large pictures, two chairs, a washstand and set of dishes.

Really, there was no reason why this room couldn't be fixed up prettily for Mahalia. It could be made pretty with so little trouble.

Oh, what fun it was to fix it up. What a pleasure in getting ready.

Mahalia pulled out her things from this place and from that. It was amazing how much she had in one place or another.

Pretty curtains were put up at the windows, the bureau was given a nice bureau cover, as was the table, and the three pictures were hung on the wall instead of left standing against the wall.

The washstand was put into a corner, instead of standing out in the middle of the floor, and then Mahalia's bed was brought from downstairs.

Her clothes were all put into the closet—everything was in the same closet now. The bureau looked quite fine with a pretty cover, and the bureau drawers were all Mahalia's own.

Then she arranged her things all about the room. There was plenty of space for her toys.

It was remarkable what could be done with a room when things were put into corners and arranged, instead of all standing about looking in the way.

Mahalia kept working for days, pulling out this and that from some place or other that belonged to her—and all going to the one big room which was now to be hers.

There would be no moving about now. She would have a place all her own.

It was like having a little house of one's own. Oh, it was so nice.

She was so proud of it, so happy about it. She felt like a whole person instead of a person of different parts as she had sometimes felt when part of her belonged in one room, it seemed, and another part in another room.

It was enough to make anyone happy. And she was happy, beautifully, beautifully happy.



TIME ENOUGH

The impatient diner sat for the manager of the restaurant. "See here!" he exclaimed. "I ordered cold roast beef 30 minutes ago and I haven't got it yet."

"How long ago?"

"Thirty minutes."

"Good gracious, I'll have to see about that. It should be cold by this time."

More of Nature

Mr. Bacon—Did you hear those measly roosters crowing this morning early?

Mrs. Bacon—Yes, dear.

Mr. Bacon—I wonder what on earth they want to do that for?

Mrs. Bacon—Why, don't you remember, dear, you got up one morning early and you crowed about it for a week.—Watchword.

Nearly Bankrupt Two Ways

"So you lent Harbinger the money, did you?"

"Yes."

"What did he say?"

"He promised to pay with alacrity."

"He did, eh? Well, let me tell you this: If there's one thing that's scarcer with him than money, it's alacrity."

Amenities

Peeved Young Wife—I don't care! I only married you because your hair arched the same as Jack Harlow's.

Jointed Husband—Is that so? Well, I only married you because you used the same flavor lipstick as Madge Morton.

FROM CLOSE SHAVES



She (learning to drive)—W-w-w-what is that peculiar knock I hear?

He—That's just my heart beating, dear.

Give and Take

Some of us lose, some of us make. But be we losers, be we makers, Life is a game of give and take, With odds in favor of the takers.

All in Vain

"Have you anything to say why sentence should not be passed on you?" asked the judge.

"Not a word. I made speeches the last three times I was convicted, and they didn't seem to do me any good," replied the prisoner.—Heart of Home.

No More for Him

"Any inquiries?" asked the washing machine agent.

"Lady on Umsteenth street wants a demonstration."

"Let her tell it to somebody else. I did her washing last week."

Safe So Far

Squire's Daughter—I hear your youngest son is going to be married. I hope he will be lucky.

Giles—Well, I don't see why not. He came through the war without a scratch.—Stray Stories.

HE WAS RATTLED



Friend (who has dropped in)—What's the matter, Jim? You seem to be rattled.

Jim—Do I? Well, we've just had a big shake-up in this office, you see.

Last of Grandpa

Grandpa in a motor car
Pushed the lever back too far.
"Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
(Music by the G. A. R.)"

In Style

Mrs. Wagg—This magazine says a formal dinner is incomplete without nuts.

Wagg—Well, my dear, you always invite some to yours.

His Point of View

She—I was thinking, Audrey, of the blissful days of our honeymooning.

He—Oh, yes—the blissful days.

Fifty two-row dusting machines and 20 three-row dusters were purchased and put to work in boll weevil control in Hoke County this summer, states County Agent L. B. Brandon.

MISS LAY JOINS STAFF OF BOARD OF PUBLIC WELFARE
The State Board of Charities and Public Welfare announces the appointment of Lucy Lay as a mem-

The campaign for winter cover crops has now begun. Farmers of Montgomery County have already ordered a carload of dairy vetch seed for planting this fall.

Help our Merchants to help YOU

EVERYBODY will agree that a man succeeds and prospers only when he spends LESS money than he receives in a given period of time.

Let's apply this great economic test to the situation in this town: Our business men have invested—and continue to invest—their money in stocks of goods brought here to your very door to meet your daily needs.

Through the pages of this paper they advise you of their ability to serve this community. All of us know that they deserve our patronage. And remember, the more you trade with them the more funds they can invest in larger stocks and new lines.

Read the Ads in this Paper and save yourself money by trading at home

Here's a Dream of a Home for You!

Look at the appearance of this home! Did you ever see a cozier one? But look at the floor plans! Big living room, two bed rooms, sleeping porch, two outside porches. It's got everything for comfort and convenience. And the best part of all—it can be built for less than you think.

COME IN AND LET US TELL YOU THE COST OF THIS DANDY LITTLE HOME.

See Us For Free Building Helps

BEAUFORT LUMBER & MFG. CO.
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