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 Mrs. Jesse Bradshaw, Haw River.
 Miss Addie Moore, Graham, Route No. 2.

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 Miss Irma Coble, Mebane.
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 J. F. Love, Route 6.
 Mrs. J. W. Goodman, Mebane, No. 6.
 H. D. Scarboro, Mebane, Route 6.

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 Secretary, C. L. Gilliam, Watson.
 B. M. Rogers, Mebane, Route 3.
 Minnie Garrison, Mebane, Route 3.
 W. B. Sellars, Mebane Route 3.

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 L. W. Pettigrew, Watson.
 Miss Irene Pritchett, Watson.

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 C. R. McCauley, Burlington, Route No. 3.
 Rosa Quinerly, Burlington, Route 3.

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 Miss Julia Holt, Burlington.
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 R. G. Hornaday, Burlington Route 1.
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 W. A. Braxton, Burlington, Route 9.
 Mr. Woods, Burlington Route 9.

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LOVE LETTERS.
 TO AN OLD LOVER.

The best love letter from a woman to a man is submitted by Mrs. W. R. of Fulton, Mo., as follows:
 "My Dear: The fire in the grate has gone out and the room is quiet and cold. It is 3 o'clock, and the dawn of my wedding day is not far distant. My eyes have not closed during the weary hours of the night; yet, sitting in the pallid moonlight, unconscious of time and space, I have been 'dream-

ing dreams and seeing visions.'
 "Yesterday I was 40, but tonight I am only 19, back in the old university town, with you beside me. I see you again, handsome, self-confident, fascinating, as I saw you that Christmas night when you came to meet the 'prettiest girl in college?' With kaleidoscopic rapidity scene follows scene. Now you are beside me, beneath the old elms of the campus; now pouring over some French lesson or over the pages of some charming romance of fact or fiction; again, in the mazes of the dance we glide, or across the college classroom our eyes meet in a swift acknowledgment of unspoken love.

"That year was but one glorious day of unalloyed happiness. But, the tender parting over, I have never heard another word from you. Wherein was I wanting, my dear? Wherein did I fail you? Over and over again has my aching heart asked these questions, and as often has the answer eluded me.

"I am weary, heartsick, and the years have been long, for I realize I have missed the prize of life—love, which is 'the chief possession within our imagination.' I have striven against the love that overwhelms me, for Pride has arisen and said 'Your love has been flung aside as a common thing,' but the campaign seems hopeless because it is an endless series of battlegrounds, a campaign which is not likely to have any end till death.

"I hear of you, an eminent surgeon in a distant city. Does, perchance, a thought of the 'little sweetheart' of college days fit occasionally through your busy brain? Never a morning do I awaken that my first conscious thought is not of you. But tomorrow I give my life to a man I honor among men. To him and his motherless children I henceforth dedicate the best that is within me. Never again will I willingly permit my thoughts to wander to you, but may the Giver of all good gifts be abundantly gracious to you, prosper and bless you through all the years of your useful life."

HIS KEEL GIRL.
 A man's letter to a woman comes from S. L. Davies, 734 Greenwood Avenue, Portland, Oregon:

Dear: I haven't even the right to say dear friend to you. I won't write any salutation at all—yes, I will—I'll write what I am always thinking in my heart any way: 'Dear little girl.' You have never seen me, but I have seen you every night that I could, for a whole year. I have drawn pictures of you in the margins of everything at the office. I have dreamed you into all sorts of dreams, and I was always in all of the dreams, too, of course. That is the only place where I ever will be with you, I am afraid. But I won't believe it, I won't! That is why I am writing this letter, just on the chance.

"You don't know what you mean to me. I know you've heard me say this before, but this is different. Ever since I dug a dime out of my pocket one night a year ago and walked into a moving picture show on Broadway and then suddenly saw you on the screen and never saw anything else the whole evening, you have meant more to me than just a girl, though you are the most wonderful girl, as just girl, that ever lived!

"You are more than that to me, though. Can you imagine what it is like to be a clerk in a downtown office, living each day out in just the same way, with only Sunday baseball and a novel in a hall bedroom to stand for romance in your life? Can you imagine what it is like to have lived in New York all your life and not to know anything more of the outdoors than taking a walk on the Palisades over on the Jersey side once in a while? Can you imagine what it is like to dream of the west, and the great outdoors, and of horseback rides and hills and trees—you who live in California—and play flying and your eyes sining? Can you imagine?

"You are the west to me, and the great outdoors, and adventure, and freedom, and life! It is knowing that you are there, happy, outdoors, laughing and free, it is that that keeps me up when days seem too gray and the office too terrible to stand any longer. It is on those night when I come home

wishing that I might just go to sleep and never wake again that the memory of your flowing hair and your smile makes me smile in spite of myself.

"I am saving a pitiful little fund to go west with some day, and I am coming to California, and I am going to find you, and just see you once, only once—but that's only a dream, too. But if it should come true—if it should—

"This is not the first letter that I have written to you; I have written many letters and torn them up, just as I shall tear this one up. You will never see it. What right have I to think that you would even care to? I shall kiss it and seal it, just as if I were really going to mail it to you—and then—but, why not? Dare I? I will! I am going to send it to you, I am going to mail it even though you should not read it through.

"Good-by—I must take it and drop it in the main box quickly before my courage gives out.
 "With all my love."

THE PACE.

Your honor, we are much mangled to be arrested thus, And this policeman stupid is For making such a fuss. He says he hardly caught a glimpse Of license as we passed, Then something with his sight is wrong— We weren't going fast.

The people in the street all screamed And ran at top of speed Back to the pace, as we come on. Which silly was, indeed. Although one wheel ran on the curb— We thought it might not last. As we turned corners, but, in fact, We weren't going fast.

'Tis true an old man was knocked down, Who crossed the street too slow, But if he would not haste nor stop, 'Twas not our fault, you know. Oh, yes; we brushed a cop or two, A milkman left aghast. As all his stock was spilled, but then We weren't going fast. —Baltimore American.

A New York Salesman tells of a stay he made in a western hotel, where he observed an old-fashioned roller towel.
 "Say," asked the Gothamite of a man in the washroom, "don't the owner of this hotel know that it's against the law of the State of Illinois to use roller towels now?"
 "He knows it right enough," said the man addressed, "but that law wasn't passed when this towel was put up."

A BARGAIN.

A young lady sued for damages in a case of breach of promise of marriage. She was offered two hundred pounds to heal her breaking heart.
 "Two hundred!" she exclaimed.
 "Two hundred pounds for pained hopes, a blighted life! Two hundred pounds for all this! No—never. Make it two-fifty, and it's a bargain!"—London Tit-Bits.

TOO MUCH FOR HIM.

It was dark, and as he stumbled on his way he called out, "Are you there, Fritz?" A French soldier with a knowledge of German shouted back "Here."—Daily Mail.
 At the critical moment his knowledge of German seems to have failed him.—Punch.

Mr. Gerard may at least console himself with the reflection that as ambassador at Berlin he is serving his country as well as he could as a member of the United State Senate.

The Dominion Textile Co., Limited, has reopened its 10 cotton mills in Halifax and other cities in eastern Canada. This means employment to 7,000 persons.

By the way, what is the result of the latest census of North Carolina Democrats who will be candidates for Governor?

There is such a thing as getting too progressive politically.

The Charlotte Observer advises the Democrats to begin the 1916 campaign right now, which is not bad advice.

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES

Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder. It relieves painful, smarting, tender, nervous feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain relief for sweating, callous, swollen, tired, aching feet. Always use it to Break in New shoes. Try it today. Sold everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. For FREE trial package address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

OWE MY HEALTH to Peruna



I was Gradually Breaking Down From Confinement to Store.

Mr. C. N. Petersen, dealer in fine boots, shoes and cigars, No. 122 South Main St., Council Bluffs, Iowa, writes: "I cannot tell you how much good Peruna has done me. Constant confinement in my store began to tell on my health and I felt that I was gradually breaking down. I tried several remedies prescribed by my physician, but obtained no permanent relief until I took Peruna. I felt better immediately, and five bottles restored me to complete health. I have been in the best of spirits since, and feel that I owe my health to it."

Catch Cold Easily.
 Mr. Arthur G. Peterson, R. F. D. 21, Box 21, Oniro, Wisconsin. He was in the habit of catching cold easily.

He says: "It has been seven months now since I have taken any Peruna and I haven't felt the least touch of cold since, and I am positive that I am now rid of the tendency to catch cold. Peruna is a wonderful remedy."
 Those who object to liquid medicines can now procure Peruna Tablets.

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE UNDER MORTGAGE.

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage, executed on the 7th day of October, 1911, by F. S. Bryant and wife to Mary L. Sockwell, for the purpose of securing the payment of a certain bond of even date therewith, due and payable on the 7th day of October, 1912; default having been made in the payment of said bond and interest thereon, said mortgage being duly probated and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Alamance County, in book of Mortgages and Deeds of Trust No 54 at Page 220, the undersigned mortgagee will on **MONDAY THE 7TH DAY OF DECEMBER, 1914,**

at the Court House Door of Alamance County, at 12 o'clock M., offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder for cash the following described real estate to-wit:

Lying and being in Morton's Township, Alamance County, State of North Carolina, and described in two lots as follows:

TRACT NO. 1.—Beginning at a stone in the public road, Margaret Dickey's corner; running thence North 78 degrees West 126 1/2 yard s, to a stone, L. M. Geringer's corner; thence Southward with his line 182 1/2 yards to a pin in a gully on A. J. Tickle's line; thence North 45 degrees East, 57 1/2 yards to a stone in A. J. Tickle's line; thence Eastward with said Tickle's line 24 1/2 yards to a stone in said line; thence Northeastward 168 yards to the beginning corner, containing 3 1/2 acres more or less.

TRACT NO 2.—Beginning at a stone on South side of public road corner with Mary Cable, running thence with said Cable line North 17 degrees West 16 rods to a stone; thence North 78 degrees West 10 rods to a stone; thence South 17 degrees East 16 rods to a stone, on the South side of said road, thence with said road South, 78 degrees East, 10 rods to a stone, the beginning corner, containing one acre more or less.

MARY L. SOCKWELL, Mortgagee. This the 5th day of November, 1914.

Summer Coughs Are Dangerous.

Summer colds are dangerous. They indicate low vitality and often lead to serious Throat and Lung Troubles, including Consumption. Dr. King's or cold promptly and prevent complications. It is soothing and antiseptic and makes you feel better at once. To delay is dangerous—get a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery at once. Money back if not satisfied. 50c. and \$1.00 bottles at your druggist.

Has Your Child Worms?

Most children do. A coated, furred Tongue; Strong Breath; Stomach Pains; Circles under Eyes; Pale, Salty Complexion; Nervous, Fretful; Grinding of Teeth; Tossing in Sleep; Peculiar Dreams—any one of these indicate Child has Worms. Get a box of Kickapoo Worm Kiler at once. It kills the Worms—the cause of your child's condition. Is Laxative and aids Nature to expel the Worms. Supplied in candy form. Easy for children to take. 25c., at your Druggist.

The Season's Smartest Costumes

The Basque and the Redingote Polonoise now the vogue in Paris and New York

EASILY MADE AT HOME

are accurately described and beautifully illustrated in the New Autumn

McCALL PATTERNS AND FASHION PUBLICATIONS

Now On Sale

Watch the Smart Piece Good Sale

and make it a habit to order your clothes your own way. The new fashions are now in the hands of McCall Patterns and you can have them at a perfect fit.

Get The New McCall Book of Fashions Today

Saved Girl's Life

"I want to tell you what wonderful benefit I have received from the use of Thedford's Black-Draught," writes Mrs. Sylvania Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky.

"It certainly has no equal for a girl with bad colds, liver and stomach troubles. I firmly believe Black-Draught saved my little girl's life. When she had the measles, they went in on her, but one good dose of Thedford's Black-Draught made them break out, and she has had no more trouble. I shall never be without

THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

in my home." For constipation, indigestion, headache, dizziness, malaria, chills and fever, biliousness, and all similar ailments, Thedford's Black-Draught has proved itself a safe, reliable, gentle and valuable remedy.

If you suffer from any of these complaints, try Black-Draught. It is a medicine of known merit. Seventy-five years of splendid success proves its value. Good for young and old. For sale everywhere. Price 25 cents. (1-62)



Rushed the Order

A TRAVELING Salesman while in Nashville, Tenn., took a large order, promising delivery in ten days. It would take two days for the order to reach the Home Office by mail. It took him only a few minutes to telephone the order from a pay station of the Bell Telephone system.

Time saved by telephoning orders often means fulfillment of contract.

When you telephone—smile

SOUTHERN BELL TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY