

# CALOMEL DYNAMITES YOUR LIVER! MAKES YOU SICK AND SALIVATES

**"Dodson's Liver Tonic" Starts Your Liver  
Better Than Calomel and You Don't  
Lose a Day's Work**

Live up your sluggish liver! Feel fine and cheerful; make your work a pleasure; be vigorous and full of ambition. But take no nasty, dangerous calomel because it makes you sick and you may lose a day's work.

Tone tonight. Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50 cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tonic under my personal money-back guarantee that each spoonful will clean your sluggish liver better than a dose of nasty calomel and that it won't make you sick.

## 3 AMERICAN TROOPERS DEAD, WOUNDED IN BATTLE WITH MEXICAN BANDITS ON BORDER.

**Forty Minute Fight Ensues When 75  
Men Attack 15 U. S. Soldiers—Five  
Bandits and Japanese Killed**

**Some Flee Across Rio Grande When  
Cavalry Reinforcements Arrive on  
Scene, White Bands on Dead Mexi-  
cans' Hats Bore Words "Viva Villa"**

Brownsville, Texas, October 21.—Three American soldiers, five Mexicans and one Japanese were killed in a fight early today between United States soldiers and Mexican bandits

at Ojo de Agua. The Japanese had apparently been shot in the fight, but there is nothing to indicate that he belonged to the raiders. Eight American soldiers were wounded.

The Rio Grande was used today by separate bands of Mexican bandits to stop pursuit of American soldiers, most of the bandits crossing into Mexico in both instances. The first crossing was in the retreat from the Ojo de Agua fight, sixty miles up the river, and the second about 30 miles up the river.

Captain Frank R. McCoy, of the third cavalry, commanding the Mexican patrol district reported tonight his belief that there was not more than 30 Mexicans in the party which

attacked Ojo de Agua. All eight of the American wounded were expected to recover, he said. "Not all the bandits appear to have crossed the river after this fight for a trial of blood, made apparently by at least two wounded men, was followed for several miles until it finally was lost at a point where the bandits obtained horses from some source."

## LUNCHEONS AT WHITE HOUSE

Mrs. Galt is Guest of Miss Margaret Wilson.

Washington, Oct. 22.—Mr. Norman Galt was the luncheon guest at the white house today of Miss Margaret Wilson, the president's eldest daughter. In the afternoon the president's fiancée, accompanied by Miss Helen Woodrow Bones, went to Baltimore on a shopping expedition.

A quite definite rumor has it that the announcement of the date of the wedding will be made next Monday or Tuesday. It is almost certain to take place early in November and will be performed at the bride's house before only a very few friends.

When men are in trouble, they regard women as their equals.

Love should never be taken for granted, even after years of married life.

"The successful man is the man who knows a good thing when he sees it."

## WOULDN'T WED WITHOUT LOVE; SHE MAY LIVE.

New Bern, Oct. 21.—Contrary to declarations of physicians that Dollie Price, who was found Tuesday with a bullet in her body on the floor of a hotel room here, was dead, she recovered consciousness and today is making a fight for life against overwhelming odds. The girl's name at first was given as Vallie Trite.

Dollie Price, despondent over a love affair, declared she would rather die than become a wife when she didn't love.

Clings to Life. When doctors first reached her side after the shot had been fired they felt so sure that death was only a question of moments that they did not remove her to the hospital at that time. As the hours went by and the young woman tenaciously clung to the spark of life, they felt that she should be removed to a hospital and this was done.

Bruce Swain, who was to have married the young woman, left his home at Elizabeth City yesterday morning en route to this city. He had not heard of the shooting before arriving here and not until he had gone to the Western Union Telegraph office to inquire about a message he had sent his intended bride did he learn of the affair.

## Groom-to-be Distracted.

Upon being told that the young woman had attempted to end her life Swain dashed out of the office, rushed to the hotel a few doors distant and sought the room in which the victim of the shooting was lying. During the evening he was allowed to see her and the two had a long conversation. Swain, who is a comparatively young man, seems to be thoroughly in love with the young woman and ever since learning of her action in attempting to take her life, has been distracted.

## Wants to Live.

When hotel employes broke into the room in which the young woman was found, she declared that she hoped she would die. After making these remarks she became unconscious. Last night, after her mother had come to be at her bedside the young woman said that she wanted to live, but that she felt as though she would not live to see the rising of the sun.

The young woman had been working in Goldsboro and while in that city she became acquainted with W. P. Smith, the young man whom she talked with over the long distance telephone a few minutes before she was found with the bullet in her body.

While attending physicians hold out no hope for saving the life of the young woman, it is possible that she may live for several days.

## The Quinine That Does Not Affect The Head because of its tonic and laxative effect. IAXA FIVE-BROMO QUININE is better than ordinary Quinine and does not cause nervousness nor ringing in head. Remember the full name and look for the signature of R. W. GRACE, M.D.

## NINE YEARS FOR CASPER AND FINE OF \$33,000.

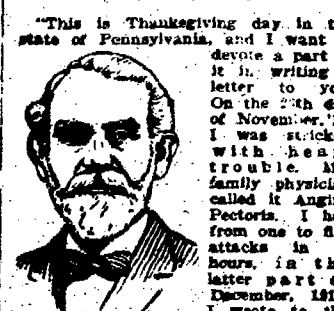
Fort Smith, Ark., Oct. 21.—John L. Casper of Kansas City, alleged head of the moonshine conspiracy who pleaded guilty in the United States district court here yesterday, was sentenced today to nine years and three days in the Leavenworth prison and ordered to pay a fine of \$33,000.

The six others who admitted guilt were sentenced as follows: J. Henry Brown, Harrison, Ark., government gauger, 2 years in the prison; fined \$1,000.

S. L. Williams, Winston-Salem, N. C., former government revenue agent; Chas. Brewbaker, Kansas City, and George Hartman, Kansas City, 1 year and 1 day, fined \$1,000 each.

## Business Man Praises Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy

Successful Merchant After Investigation Found a Remedy That Restored His Health.



"This is Thanksgiving day in the state of Pennsylvania, and I want to devote a part of it to writing a letter to you. On the 24th day of November, 1916, I was stricken with heart trouble. My family physician called it Angina Pectoris. I had from one to five attacks in 24 hours in the latter part of December, 1916. I wrote to the Miles Medical Co. for information concerning my case, and in reply I received a very kind and instructive letter, which I handed to my family doctor, and he told me to use your Remedies in connection with the medicine he gave me, so I did. I used five bottles of Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy and seven bottles of Dr. Miles' Nervine. I was confined to the house for about four months. The action of my Heart is now, and has been normal for the last six months. I can truly recommend Dr. Miles' Nervine and Heart Remedy to do what they are intended for, if used according to directions. I thank you kindly for your advice in answer to my monthly reports. I am now sixty-seven years of age, have been in the mercantile business for fifty-five years and lived retired for the last thirteen years." A. B. HOLLINGER, Lincoln, Penna.

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy is sold and guaranteed by all druggists. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

## THE FAIRIES.

(By William Allingham.)

Up the airy mountain,  
Down the rushy glen,  
We daren't go a-hunting  
For fear of little men;  
For fear of little men;  
Wee folk, good folk,  
Trooping all together;  
Green jacket red cap,  
And white owl's feather!

Down along the rocky shore  
Some make their home,  
They live on crispy pancakes  
Of yellow tide foam;  
Some in the reeds  
Of the black mountain lake,  
With frogs for their watchdogs,  
All night awake.

High on the hilltop  
The old king sits;  
He is now so old and gray  
He's nigh lost his wits  
With a bridge of white mist  
Columbkil he crosses,  
On his stately journeys  
From Slieveleague to Rosses;  
(Or going up with music  
On cold starry nights,  
To run with the Queen  
Of the gay Northern Lights.

They stole little Bridget  
For seven long years;  
When she came down again  
Her friends were all gone,  
They took her lightly back,  
Between the night and morrow;  
They thought she was fast asleep,  
But she was dead with sorrow,  
They have kept her ever since  
Deep within the lakes,  
On a bed of flag-leaves,  
Watching till she wakes.

Up the airy mountain,  
Down the rushy glen,  
We daren't go a-hunting  
For fear of little men;  
For fear of little men;  
Wee folk, good folk,  
Trooping all together;  
Green jacket, red cap,  
And white owl's feather!

## LONG KNOWN.

"Father," said the minister's son,  
"my teacher says that 'collect' and  
congregate mean the same thing; Do  
they?"  
"Perhaps they do, my son," said the  
venerable clergyman; "but you may  
tell your teacher that there is a vast  
difference between a congregation and  
a collection."—Christian Register.

## EDITH GALT IS SETTLING OLD SOCIETY SCORE.

Washington, Oct. 21.—Mrs. Norman Galt, soon to be Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, is settling an old score with Washington society. Her husband was "in trade," so Washington society did not take her in. The score has been piling up for 19 years.

Before her marriage, Edith Bolling of Wytheville, Va., did not know what it was to receive a social snub. The Bolling were "kin" to all the first families in Virginia, and Virginia's F. F.'s hold themselves superior to anything which superior wealth may have brought to the later social comers. But trade—retail trade—even though in jewelry, and even though the business had been established along with the constitution, has put its traditional barrier on the name of Galt. So Washington did not extend its arms.

## Drove Shabby Electric.

And not being a climbing or a pushing person, Edith Bolling Galt accepted the situation, without bitterness and amused herself in other ways. She gave attention to the business of her husband; she traveled, she went about in a little shabby electric which she drove herself and in time formed a small circle of friends who were not of Washington Society.

So when the country was startled by the announcement that President Wilson would soon choose for First Lady of the Land a Washington widow and everybody asked, who is this Mrs. Galt? It was discovered that she was not of Washington's "cave dwellers" set, not yet of the "smart set," nor yet of Mrs. Charlotte Hopkins settlement house and associated charities set; nor off the Preston Gibbon's theatrical and dancing set, nor the Chevy Chase Club golfing and tennis set; nor the Eno Riding and Hunt Club set, nor the Younger Congressional set, nor the Older Congressional set; nor the diplomatic, nor the administration, nor the judiciary, nor the church, nor the highbrow, nor any other set. It was discovered that she was nominally a member of the board of St. Thomas Episcopal Church which furnished auspices for the Eye, Ear, and Throat Hospital; but since she had withdrawn her letter from St. Thomas and taken a pew at St. Margaret's even this committee had probably lapsed. St. Margaret's had been slow in appreciating its social guilds and societies bear not the opportunity and the roster of its name of Galt.

## Picks Unknown Person.

So there you are. The President had picked for the greatest social honor Washington knows, a person quite unknown to social Washington. He had elevated this "person" from trade to dispense the social honors of the nation.

Talk about the Prince and the beggar girl! It isn't only in fiction that there is romantic drama.

The marriage epidemic which some time ago struck the White House has reached Isabella—commonly known as "Belle"—Hagner, ex-social Secretary for the Roosevelt's and engaged in the same capacity by the late Mrs. Woodrow Wilson. Miss Hagner is to marry Mr. Norman James, of Baltimore, a millionaire widower with three children. Mr. James was President of the Atlantic Transport Company before that company was absorbed by the Morgan interests. Yes, is very, very rich!

A youth adores a woman; a young man loves her; a man of middle age stops to consider if she is worth while.

When a man takes a chance in a wife, then marriage is a lottery.



**"I'm looking for a tall man with a long thirst"**

**"—and maybe he won't be glad to see me!  
Hope he don't forget I've got some thirst myself  
for a cold drink of Pepsi-Cola.**

To refresh jaded spirits and appetites there's nothing more satisfying.

Drop 'round to the fountain—and prove what we say.

# PEPSI-COLA

For All Thirsts—Pepsi-Cola

Pepsi-Cola's put up carbonated in bottles, too—at your grocer's.

## Pepsi-Cola Bottling Works

L. M. SQUIRES, Proprietor.

Phone 435

Burlington, N. C.

## "YOUR PEACE OF MIND"

depends upon freedom from worry—If you invest those half worked or idle dollars in PIEDMONT FIRST MORTGAGE GOLD BONDS, which pay SIX CENT—payable semi-annually—you will have no WORRY—and FOREVER "your PEACE OF MIND."

PIEDMONT TRUST COMPANY,

BURLINGTON, N. C.