

The Weekly Directory.

BURLINGTON (N. C.) BUSINESS HOUSES.
 Buy Dry Goods from B. A. Sellars & Sons.
 See Burlington Hardware Company for Plumbing
 Get your Photographs at Anglin's Studio.
 Cooper Dry Goods Company.
 B. A. Sellars & Sons for Clothing and Gents' Fur-
 nishings.
 See Dr. R. M. Morrow when in need of Dental
 Work.
 Real Estate, Insurance and Loans, Alamance In-
 surance & Real Estate Co.
 Barber Shop, Brannock & Matkins.
 Dr. J. H. Brooks, Dental Surgeon.
 See Freeman Drug Co. for Drugs.

ELON COLLEGE, N. C.

Do your Banking with the Elon College Banking
 and Trust Company.
 For General Merchandise see J. J. Lambeth.
 For an Education go to Elon College.

GIBSONVILLE, N. C.

Dr. G. E. Jordan, M. D.

HIGH POINT, N. C.

People's House Furnishing Co.

An Imaginary Apple Stealing.

Last Fall, on Monday evening, if my imagination is correct, about 10:30 o'clock, when nearly every one had gone into the realism of slumberland, a little band of six boys, namely, Messrs. Bun Fenrington, Willie Winstead, Henry Wilkins, Edgar Holt, Robert Hester and Ross Walker, each with a sack, left East Dormitory in search of apples. Two by two they start from third floor, tip quietly down and out the back door, and go directly north, out by Mr. Barney's residence, and on and on until they have gone about a mile.

The night was very, very beautiful. The moon sent forth her silvery rays, and by the aid of every little star attempted to make day of darkness. The dew drops on the grass and bushes were sparkling as diamonds, and every one seemed to be a little star within itself. With all this beauty and sublimity to cheer the little band of six, as they plodded their weary way over stones, hills, gulleys, fences and pasture land, they could not help from being jolly on their way. Two by two they went along gossiping and talking of the beautiful night, with its refreshing wind coming from the west, bringing sounds of the night time, which are always sad and lonely.

Finally they came to a pasture and went across it, and up the lane, where cattle and swine were accustomed to walk, until they caught sight of some apple trees. Then they crossed the fence and were into the orchard.

"Who will climb the tree?" some one exclaimed. "I will," said Hester. So he goes up the tree and shakes the limbs, while the remaining five put the apples in their sacks. The boys thought that they were making great success, when all at once several dogs barked, and a form was seen at a distance of about five hundred yards, up across the field. Then the boys became frightened and ran off, but Hester got fast up in the tree and couldn't get down, and the old fellow like to have captivated him. He finally unfastened himself, and you bet he didn't take time to climb down, but just turned loose and tumbled out, and struck the ground running, and made good time for a few minutes. Finally he found his little band, who had slipped off and left him up the tree, but they were waiting for him with their sacks about half full of apples.

Then, after laughing and talking a little over Hester's narrow escape, they went over across the hill, each with

bag of apples on his back, and were soon within the bounds of another orchard, and there they finished filling their sacks, and then still in couples they started on a march for East Dormitory. They walked along with a little feeling of fear that is inexpressible when a fellow does a deed that he wouldn't like for some others to know, until they reached a road that led directly home, and then in direct line they marched on and on until they met a man. "Where have you been, boys?" asked the passer-by. A quick reply came from all, "Just been over to the wash-woman's house to get our clothes," and they continued their way.

By this time the silvery moon had sunk far into the west and was now casting its diagonal rays on every little shrub, thus making it beautiful and lovely and revealing to every one that there is a Great Divine back of all this beauty, but not a divine one back of all these apples, but the apples were on the backs of the "divine."

The morning star appears in the eastern sky and sends forth his sparkling rays of gold and announces to the little band that their time is running short, so they hurried on and were soon within the limits of our little town, and then sneaking around first in one direction then in another until they were soon in their respective rooms and ready to retire, and thus visit the silence and quietness of slumberland.

Little band of six, remember the deed you did,
 And think of the Great God, from whom nothing is hid,
 And ask His pardon for a committed crime.
 So you can be safe, safe for that eternal time.

Little band of six, the deed is now done,
 Little band of six, you think it was just for fun,
 But remember that a great event is to come some day,
 And if you don't mind the Great I Am will say nay.

W. F. W.

THE SONG IN THE NIGHT.

Listen to the nightingale
 Singing in the night,
 When all is dark and dreary,
 And all are worn and weary,
 Singing with all his might.

Merry little nightingale,
 A lesson thou dost bring.
 When dark clouds overcast
 Bring shadows thick and fast,
 We, too, should learn to sing.

'Tis well enough to sing
 When all is clear and bright,
 But when the sun is set,
 Don't worry then and fret,
 And say 'twill e'er be night.

No cloud ever came but it vanished,
 No sun ever set but arose.
 The sun and the rain
 And the night make the grain,
 'Tis the plan of Him who knows.

Then sing with the voice of the heart,
 While the years so swiftly roll,
 With joy and delight
 Sing songs in the night,
 In the night time of the soul.

J. L. J.

Divine Discontent.

(An Oration delivered by W. L. Anderson, in Philologian Society, Friday night, May 6, 1910.)

"Man hath a weary pilgrimage,
 As through the world he wends;
 On every stage, from youth to age,
 Still discontent attends."

Methinks I now see our forefathers oppressed by the tyrannical rule of England. Happily, I also see an elevating spirit of discontent marking out our progressive line of march.

The colonists were dissatisfied with the unjust rule and binding laws of England. They were not satisfied to dwell in bondage and despair—and fortunately so—for it was this divine dissatisfaction that aroused the patriotic spirit of freedom among our revolutionary heroes and which in time caused them to establish an independent government of the people, by the people, and for the people.

This same sublime dissatisfaction attends not only the marvelous progress of America, but it attends the progress of civilization in every land beneath the sun, from the densely inhabited plains of Europe to the lonely shores of St. Helena.

Every improvement, every advantage, and all advancement come directly as a result of dissatisfaction.

Man, not satisfied with his part or present achievement, however great, naturally strives to improve; not satisfied at being an average man, he ever seeks to surpass; not satisfied with traveling at a speed of seventy-five miles an hour in railway cars, he seeks to fly through space with the speed and ease of the swallow; not satisfied with burning the coals and oils of the earth, he endeavors to consume the water of the seas and the air of the heavens.

Without this sublime dissatisfaction man would never entertain higher aspirations, he would never strive to gain loftier heights, he would never venture to make greater scientific improvements. To be satisfied is, in other words, to be content with weakness, with baseness, when strength and glory are possible.

Who would be done so? Surely, no

man of worthy ambition, for "Ambition should be made of sterner stuff."

Thus dissatisfaction is a means of advancement. Then why not be thankful that we are dissatisfied, and that we live in a progressive country where the limits of satisfaction extend to infinity and are never reached, and where each youth has a grand inheritance through the divine influence of dissatisfaction, to an open field of boundless fame?

CALL ON

Burlington Hardware Co.

For first class Plumbing,
 Builders' Hardware, Farm
 Implements, Paints,
 Etc., Etc.

BURLINGTON, - N. C.

It's Good Work That Counts!

See if the

Sanitary Barber Shop

Can Please You.

BRANNOCK & MATKINS, Prop's.

R. M. MORROW, Surgeon Dentist

MORROW BUILDING,

Cor. Front & Main Streets,

BURLINGTON, - N. C.

G. E. JORDAN, M. D.

Office Gibsonville Drug Co.,

GIBSONVILLE, - N. C.

ELON BANKING & TRUST CO.

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL \$25,000

We are prepared to do a general banking business. We solicit the patronage of the people Elon College and the surrounding country.

1890 **ELON COLLEGE** 1910

A young, vigorous College for both men and women. On Southern Railway, sixty-five miles west of Raleigh, the State capital, and seventeen miles east of the thriving city of Greensboro.

The Location is Delightful; Water Pure; Climate Healthful.

Plant valued at \$150,000, is modern in comfort and convenience. Steam heat, electric lights, water and sewerage connections with all buildings. **Courses Lead to A. B., Ph. B. and A. M. Degrees.**

Teachers' Course of 8 weeks opens April 5, 1910. No tuition charges. Course approved by State and County Superintendents of Public Instruction.

EMMET L. MOFFITT, A. M., LL. D., President.

People's House Furnishing Company

HIGH POINT, N. C.

Wholesale and Retail **House Furnishers and Jobbers**

Mantles, Grates, Tile a Specialty.