

The Cherokee Scout

The Official Organ of Murphy and Cherokee County, North Carolina.

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C. W. BAILEY Editor-Manager
Mrs. C. W. Bailey Associate Ed.
B. W. SIPE Associate Ed.

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OUTSIDE CHEROKEE COUNTY

One Year \$2.00
Six Months 1.00
Four Months .70



A CHRISTMAS EDITORIAL

Light the candles on your tree of hopes.
This is Christmas.
Let hearts refresh and take joy and gladness to those who are heavy laden.
This is Christmas.
Listen closely for the melody in all creation because it is there for those who will hear. Have all know that duplicity is disarmed by the gazing eyes of Love which comprehends only that truth is all in all.
This is Christmas.
And 'tis Children's Day—the day which should resound with the echoes of their laughter—a true reflection of the Child of God whose birthday it is.
Carry gifts. Let Love shine. Happiness is in the heart only when we are giving—Love.
None is too old—nor none too young to gaze into the starlight night and see again the vision of the manger. Feel that spirit of Him, the Child King—Jesus.
He brought to us an everlasting heritage of Love—Peace—Hope.
Set aside the frown and hold out a hand of hearty welcome to Santa Claus. It is the spirit of HIM you welcome.
Forget the trials of the day or the hour. Know that this world of ours is governed by a wisdom far beyond the comprehension of man. Even as the swallow's fall is guarded—so are you—and yours, all mankind, and he who learns the peace of ever-reliance on HIM, will have no fear and can well afford to make this day of days one of rejoicing and praise giving.
Christmas chimes are ringing throughout this land of ours and to a most favored people. They are echoing through our meadow land and great marts of commerce.
We, a free people, made so through our faith in HIM—must never lose the understanding that it is the democracy of our religions, giving to every man his right to worship in his way, which makes each succeeding Christmas further proof of His Mercy and His Goodness.
None shall perish.
'Tis Christmas.
Awake and salute the happy morn.
Thrill again in the joy of service—and the love of fellowmen.

THE STORY OF THE VISION OF SIR LAUNFAL

By Howard Hall, Brasstown, N. C.
There is seen the beautiful flushes of life flooding over hills and valleys; and even the little birds are sitting in the door and singing sweetly all around us. And whatever of life has been ebbd away comes flooding back with sweetest promises. Joy comes, grief goes, everything is upward striving.
It was in the soul of Sir Launfal as in the beautiful tide of summer when all the joy came, grief went away, everything was upward striving. In the heart of Sir Launfal a vision was striving.
"Slowly Sir Launfal's eyes grew dim Slumber fell like a cloud on him, And into his soul the vision flew."
In the old castle on the rushes Sir Launfal lay down to sleep and to get a vision. The vision was hopefully granted. His golden spurs brought to him his richest mail, which said, "Tomorrow go over land and sea in search of the Holy Grail!"

Sir Launfal was clad in his richest mail to go and seek in all climes for the Holy Grail. Suddenly the drawbridge with a surly clang, and a charger sprang forth from the old castle, bearing Sir Launfal, the young knight, in his gilded mail which flamed so bright. It was morning in the young knight's heart; it was morning on hill and stream and tree.

As Sir Launfal made morning through this gate he was aware of a poor leper who begged and moaned as he sat. To Sir Launfal the leper's appearance seemed as a blot on the summer morning and through pride he tossed him a piece of gold in scorn. The leper raised not the gold from the dust because it was not given in the right spirit. He that gives must give in the right spirit.

"He gives nothing but worthless gold Who gives from a sense of duty. But he who gives a slender mite, And gives to that which is out of sight."

That thread of the all-sustaining Beauty

Which runs through all and doth all unite—
The leper clung to the wools of his alms.

The heart outstretches its meager palms.
For a god goes with and makes it store

To the soul that was starving in darkness before."

For a long time Sir Launfal went on with the task of finding the Holy Grail. Over land and over sea he went. Many years afterwards he saw himself returning as a poor, worn-out man—bent in stature. He had come back from the search of the Holy Grail.

The castle was no longer his, but another earldom sat instead. He cared not for his earldom's loss. Deep in his heart he wore the sympathy for the suffering and the poor. He beheld the beautiful Christmas the castle, but no Sir Launfal was welcomed to the joy of Christmas times.

Sir Launfal beheld in the leper the image of Him who died on the tree. The leper stood before him glorified as the temple of God whereby man can enter and be made

whole. Sir Launfal through suffering was humbled, and was made to believe in the Dear Saviour who has all compassion and love for those who love Him.

Sir Launfal realized that in the castle the Grail was found. He found that kindness and mercy began at home. Through the vision he realized the meaning of being shod with strong mail—having on the whole armor of God, and the breastplate of righteousness. He must be fenced with stronger mail who would seek for the noble things of this life.

"Sir Launfal awoke, as from a swoon;—

"The Grail in my castle here is found!

Hang my idle armor up on the wall. Let it be the spider's basket-ball; He must be fenced with stronger mail

Who would seek and find the Holy Grail!"

Who would seek and find the Holy Grail!"

DR. E. L. HOLLY
DENTIST
X-RAY SPECIALIST
BRITAIN AXLEY BUILDING
Office Phone 154 Res. Phone 106
MURPHY, N. C.

A WOMAN'S HEAD



is level and her judgment good when she puts her faith in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. There is no beauty without good health. Nobody expects to become really beautiful from the use of complexion beautifiers. Bright eyes, clear skin, and rosy cheeks, follow the use of the "Prescription." All dealers. Every woman requires a tonic and nerve at some period of her life. Whether suffering from nervousness, dizziness, faintness or general debility, the "Prescription" benefits. Mrs. Emma Heffner of 3-11th St., Greensboro, N. C., said: "I could not do my work. Nothing appeared to give me relief. Finally I took six bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and then was a well and strong woman."

Poultry growers of Lee County have sold \$12,343.49 worth of surplus poultry and eggs in cooperative carlot shipments this year.

By harvesting their soybean crop with combines on the bottom of the former Lake Mattamuskeet in Hyde County, the New Holland farms are securing an average yield of 25 bushels of beans per acre.

Sixty new boys have enrolled in the 4-H pig club work of Pitt County.

Nature never makes the mistake of placing clashing colors together in a floral arrangement, as one will learn who studies natural landscapes.

WE OFFER \$100.00

To any one who will use Padgett's Indian Herb Juice and fail to get results we claim for it. Indian Herb Juice has given satisfaction to all years. We recommend Padgett's Indian Herb Juice for constipation, indigestion, rheumatism, liver and kidney trouble, and has proved supreme for high blood pressure. For sale at all drug stores.

COMING
DR. N D WELLS
REGISTERED OPTOMETRIST
(Eye-Strain Specialist)
at
REGAL HOTEL, FRIDAY, JAN. 4TH

Our Specialties:—
Positive relief of Eye Strain and all consequent Headaches. Eyes Examined Scientifically without the aid of Drugs or Loss of time from work.
Glasses that are becoming as well as comfortable.
Absolute Satisfaction Guaranteed by Twenty-four Years Successful Experience.
BRING US ALL YOUR EYE TROUBLES

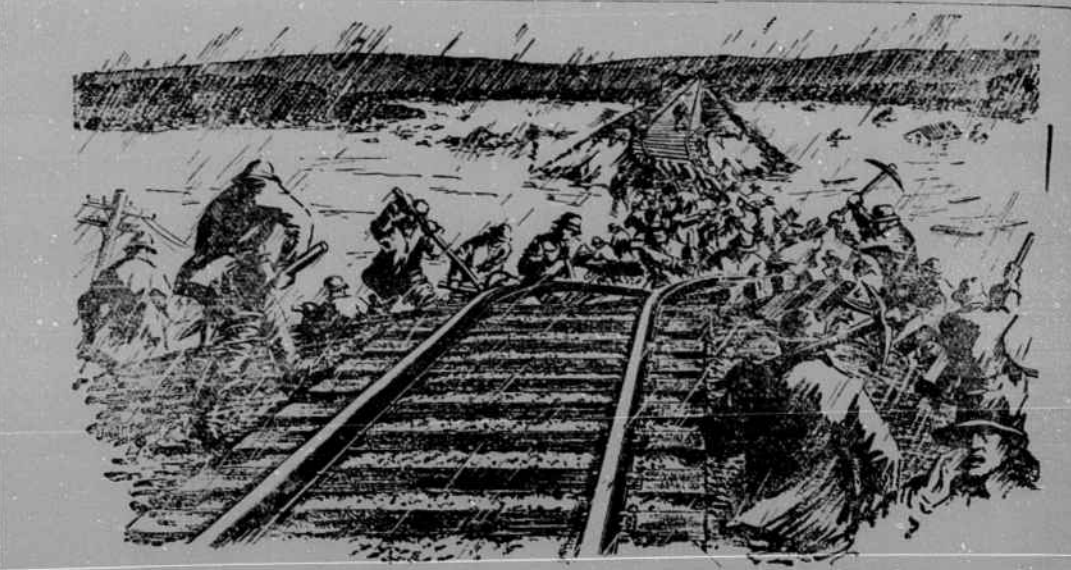
BROADCASTS GOOD NEWS

Columbia, S. C.—"Last spring I got so bad I was almost beyond going. Knowing of Dr. Pierce's medicines and their reputation I decided to take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and before I had taken all of one bottle I was gaining in health and by the time I had taken three bottles I was in fine condition, my nerves became quiet, I could sleep, my appetite returned, I started to gain in weight and felt well and strong. I have never taken a medicine that did me so much good."—Mrs. J. B. Carter, 2123 Bull St.
If your druggist is out of the Prescription, send 65¢ to Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for a package of tablets.

NERVES Went to Pieces

"I suffered a long time, before I tried Cardui," says Mrs. Lillie Pruitt, 130 "K" St., Anderson, S. C. "I was badly run-down in health. My nerves 'went to pieces', and I had to go to bed. "I got so bad off, I could not bear to have anybody walk across the floor of my room. The least little thing upset me. Sometimes I became hysterical. I had bad pains in my back and sides, and my head and limbs would take spells of aching, which almost set me wild. "One day I saw where a woman, who had a trouble like my own, had been relieved by Cardui. I decided at once to try it. It began to help me from the very first. I took Cardui regularly, for several months, and my improvement was so remarkable my family and friends were delighted." Try Cardui for your troubles.

TAKE CARDUI USED BY WOMEN FOR OVER 50 YEARS



All forces worked 40 hours without sleep

AS the storm rages, gathering waters rush down the mountainsides, flooding plain and valley. Earth slides fill railroad cuts and fills are undermined. Swollen rivers wash out bridges and inundate the rails. Transportation is at a standstill—but not for long. Pitting their strength against the elements, men shoulder the task of opening the lines, working day and night to get the trains through. At such times men show their mettle. It is their crowded hour.

The spirit of railroad men under such circumstances is shown in the following telegram sent to the President of the Southern by one of its General Managers when a recent flood in the Blue Ridge mountains interrupted transportation on some of the Southern's lines:

"Asheville-Salisbury line opened at 7 A. M. This was accomplished by all forces working 40 hours without sleep. I expressed to them your appreciation."

This is the spirit of men bred in the service and traditions of the Southern and the South.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY SYSTEM

From the Northern Gateways at Washington, Cincinnati and Louisville... from the Western Gateways at St. Louis and Memphis... to the Ocean Ports of Norfolk, Charleston, Savannah, Brunswick and Jacksonville... and the Gulf Ports of Mobile and New Orleans... the Southern Serves the South.

THE SOUTHERN SERVES THE SOUTH