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OLD KING LEOPOLD OF BELGIUM MADE TWO ROYAL LOVERS WAIT

Prince Victor Napoleon for Six Years Was Refused the Hand of Princess Clementine Who Was Kept a Prisoner in the Palace Until Death of Aged Monarch and the Accession of Albert.

Paris.—An heir has been born to the official pretender to the throne of France. The Bonapartist party is rejoicing over the arrival of a prince imperial, and the mother of the little prince, who was Princess Clementine of Belgium, declares she is the happiest woman in the world. She has prayed for a son, and now the son is born.

It was a real royal romance, that of Prince Victor Napoleon and the Belgian princess. For six years the two waited for each other; for old King Leopold, the father of the princess, forbade their marriage. The mere prospect of it helped to embitter his daughters. It was of the utmost consequence to the Belgian sovereign, as head of the Congo state, to maintain friendly relations with the foreign prince in Paris. The safety of Belgium itself depended upon French good will.

When the Bonapartist pretender, after listening to this exposition of dynastic diplomacy, ventured to speak of love, Leopold's only reply, it was said, was "Inextinguishable lamp." But the prince had formed an enduring affection for the princess and he was resolved to bide his time.

And the grim old king kept his youngest daughter a prisoner. It was the time when the moral wreck of the king of the Belgians had filled the world with scandal. His character, colossal in every respect, lost no vigor in the capacity of father, and the helpless Clementine durst not stir from her room without the prior permission of her inexorable parent. Daily she was summoned to the presence of her father, who put to her the query: "Will you swear never to see this man?"

The answer of the princess was the sweetest, but the firmest; for she never forgot her sense of duty to her parent, whom she tenderly loved when all the world was filled with loathing for his vices. And the old king who hated his wife, hated his sister, hated his two eldest daughters, loved jealously, selfishly, his youngest child, Princess Clementine.

When he came home to Brussels from the dancing girls of Paris, from his senile junketing on the Riviera, it was she who nursed him back to a kind of health and decency. She drove abroad with him, and when she was with him the people did not hoot him in the streets. With kindly respect they lifted their hats to the Princess Clementine, and her old father grinned and bowed and took the salutes to himself. He never appeared in public in his own kingdom unless she were by his side. She was his shield and his buckler; she was his nurse and companion; and she was the dog on the threshold.

And the sweethearts waited, growing older. Now and then they saw each other at the opera, at the court, at the devaloy. They still loved each other devotedly; they were of the race of great sweethearts, in spite of the fact that the princess was slowly withering and that the prince was turning bald and waxing fat. In those long years of waiting the princess grew to be a symbol—a symbol of unhappy love for the entire nation. Calm Belgian sweethearts promised each other to love like Clementine.

Six years they waited. And then King Leopold died and King Albert ascended the throne. With his accession the royal objections were removed. This was due largely to the attitude of Prince Victor himself, who always refrained from attending official fetes and ceremonies in Brussels and from in any way embarrassing the relations of Belgium and France. As soon as court etiquette allowed the two faithful sweethearts were married at Moncalieri, Italy.

Prince Victor is a cousin of King Victor Emmanuel of Italy. And the ceremony took place in the royal castle erected in the fifteenth century, to which Princess Clotilde, sister of King Humbert of Italy and mother of Prince Victor Napoleon, retired after the overthrow of the French empire. Public rejoicing marked the occasion. The members of the Savoy and Bonaparte families were present, including Prince Louis Napoleon, the younger brother of the pretender, who for some time had not been on good terms with the bridegroom. The wedding was in 1910. The princess was thirty-eight years old and the prince was forty-eight.

The prince imperial is their second child. The first was a girl, the Princess Clotilde. The Empress Eugenie was always heartily in favor of the marriage and the bulk of her vast fortune will go to the little prince imperial and his sister. And there are some who believe that Emperor Napoleon IV, as Prince Victor is called by the Bonapartists, will some day ascend the throne and that the prince imperial eventually will be emperor of France.

A correspondent of the Charlotte Observer says a debate at the colored Methodist church at Davidson Thursday night attracted a large crowd of white and colored people to hear the colored debaters discuss the propriety of his choice by Nicodemus for the hour chosen by the Saviour. Was Nicodemus justified in seeking the interview by night instead of by day was the subject, but the correspondent does not give the final determination of this momentous question.

When Spider Goes A-Wooing Peculiar Method of Courtship as it Has Been Noticed by an Interested Observer. The lovelocking of the garden spider is very interesting. The male spider, which can be distinguished from the female by his small size and knobbed pall, begins by throwing out all, till he manages to make a run between himself and the middle of the female's web. He then runs along this road, raising his front legs at intervals. The female remains motionless in the center of the web.

The male then runs to her and rapidly pats her on the back, sometimes with two front legs, sometimes with four. He then returns to his starting point. Next time perhaps the female comes to meet him with "open arms." He then rushes to her, but no sooner has he reached her than she folds up her legs and pretends to be unconscious of his presence. At this he again rapidly pats her on the back. He then tries to attract her by shaking his silken road as hard as he can. This courtship takes a very long time. The affair from which I took these notes occupied in fact two days, unless it was that more than one male took part in the performance. The length and monotony of these courtships is, however, sometimes varied by a rival lover, who in the middle of the courtship suddenly descends on the web by a road of his own; and, should he not find the female at home, runs along the road of his rival, and often drives him off. In this case the new lover became tired of his courtship very quickly, and in about five minutes went away, allowing the first lover to return.—Country Life.

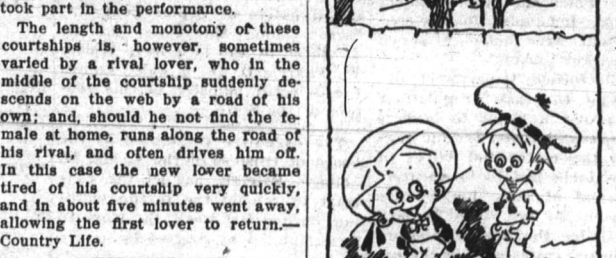
PORTER FIXED THE GROUCH

Pompous New York Person Wanted One Chair to Sit in and Other for Feet—He Got Them. A large and pompous person, wearing a long coat, yellow spats and a congenial sneer, for several days made himself obnoxious around a Washington hotel a bit ago.

He announced he was from New York, raised the bellows, jawed the clerks, cursed the service, roared at the food, complained about his room and the elevator and the telephone and the bar and everything else. One afternoon he walked over to the porter and said: "Here, you, I'm going to quit this town and go back to New York, where I can get some decent service. I want you to buy me two seats in a parlor car on the 4 o'clock New York train. Get me two seats, now, and meet me at the station with the tickets. I want one chair to sit in and one to put my feet in."

The seats were delivered at the train just before it pulled out. One of the seats was in car No. 3 and the other was located in car No. 4.—Saturday Evening Post.

GOOD REASON.



"Wot! Laffin' cause your ma's goin' to lick you?" "Sure! I've hid the strap, the hair brush, an' all her slippers, an' I got a horsehoe hid on my person!"

Making and Breaking. Senator Hitchcock was talking about New Year resolutions.

"Resolutions are good thing to make, a bad thing to break," he said. "To many men seem to make resolutions only to break them afterward. They are like Smythe."

"When Smythe came home very late on January 2, cigar in his mouth, and an odor of alcohol about him, his wife said bitterly: "Only yesterday you swore off late hours, whisky and tobacco, and now look at you! You've broken all three of your resolutions."

"Well, dearie—hic—what of it?" said Smythe in a hurt voice. "I can't hic—make other, c-can't I?"

More Popular Role. Francis Burton Harrison, the new governor general of the Philippines, has a gift of repartee which, in his entertainments in his beautiful Fifth avenue house, he exercises brilliantly.

At one of Mr. Harrison's dinners a group of "professional reformers" came up for discussion. "Well," remarked a Bostonian, "as Longfellow says, we knock or are knocked in this world—we must all of us be either hammer or anvil in this world, to use the precise words of the poet."

"We must all be either hammer or anvil, eh?" said Mr. Harrison. "But how about the bellows?"

Revenge. Girl Shopper—Why did you make that poor salesman pull down all that stuff and then not buy anything? Second Ditto—Why, the mean fellow was in a car yesterday and never offered me his seat, though I looked right at him; so I just decided I would get even.

Always First. "I suppose you let your husband assume a leadership in the affairs of the home?" "I do," replied Mrs. Tanguilla Trippa. "He's the only one in the house who pays any attention to the alarm clock."

His Helpmeet. "Every time one of his acquaintances has a bit of luck and makes a pot of money he grieves over it." "That's because his wife is so mean that when her husband's money is gone she says he didn't make a pot of money."

Good Fuel. "The agricultural department distributed 35,000,000 farming bulletins during 1913. That ought to help the food supply, eh?" "Ought to help the fuel supply, anyhow."—Kansas City Journal.

Cost of Politeness. "I'm afraid I gave that waiter too big a tip," said the frugal diner. "He seemed quite appreciative." "That's it. I merely wanted him to say 'Thank you.' I didn't expect him to bow and say 'Good night, sir.'"

Getting It Right. "Is your husband in the habit of smoking between meals?" Inquired the doctor of the patient's wife. "Well, no, not exactly," she replied; "with him it's a case of eating between smokes."

His Sole Chance. "Cholly is very ambitious. He told me that he would like to make a noise in the world." "Then the only way he can ever do it is to cut out his snuffler."

Clears Complexion—Removes Skin Blemishes. Why go through life embarrassed and disfigured with pimples, eruptions, black heads, red, rough skin, or suffering the tortures of Eczema, itchy, letter, salt rheum. Just ask your druggist for Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. Follow the simple suggestions and your skin worries are over. Mild, soothing, effective. Excellent for babies and delicate tender skin. Stops chapping. Always helps. Relief or your money back. 50c at your druggist's.

FARM POULTRY

RAISE CHICKENS IN WINTER

Broiler Raising is a Specialty in Poultry Work and Returns Good Profit to Worker. (BY PROF. A. B. ALEXANDER.) Chickens can endure cold weather better than extreme heat. Disease, lice and mites always come with the summer months, and the expense of feeding is no greater in winter. Profits can be realized from broods hatched in November, December and January.

The winter hatcher does not grow as fast as the spring ones, but a heavier coat of feathers is grown. They feather fast in the winter months and are more solid and compact and are just the right size to sell in April.



Dark Brahma Hen.

And May when prices are at the highest point. Broiler raising is a specialty in poultry work and returns good profit to those who are successful. The one who has his own fowls can make sure of the fertility of the eggs used.

I raise three and four thousand chickens every year, and find the percentage of mortality small in the winter and early spring. The cost of raising broiler chicks in January and February is no greater than in May and June. The latter are marketable in July and August when the market is glutted.

The April and May returns are from 35 to 50 cents per pound, 60 to 80 cents per chicken, which costs about 25 cents to raise—a very good profit.

On the other hand the August price shows but a small margin of profit with a lower per cent of hatches and larger per cent of mortality.

The secret of profit from broiler raising is to produce high class broilers that will bring top prices at the smallest cost with rapid growth. Eggs averaging high in fertility, produced by stock that is strong and vigorous, make the battle half won at the start.

The business is not only good now, but will be even better in the future, as wild game disappears. Much of the game chicken and quail served at fashionable hotels are nothing more or less than common guinea hens and pigeons. When a knowledge of this fact becomes more common the domestic hen will become more popular and her products consequently higher in price.

POULTRY NOTES

Cater to the market. Capons sell best when choice game cannot be exposed for sale.

It must not be forgotten that food favors the flesh as well as the egg.

The most certain way of identifying poultry is a characteristic sickening odor.

Don't overfeed the first week of fattening. Rather feed lightly—three times a day.

Have everything ready beforehand and start your hatching operations early in the year.

Whole corn is a good feed for setting hens. Water, grit and dust baths should also be provided.

Cornmeal, meat and potatoes are three of the most valuable ingredients in the fattening bill of fare.

A hen cannot lay an egg unless she has the food with which to make it. Grain alone cannot make many eggs.

Do not compel the hens to eat snow for drink. Give them plenty of clean water, slightly warmed, three times a day.

Dirty nests and dirty floors mean dirty eggs and dirty eggs never fetch the highest prices—neither do washed ones.

Pullets and hens with coarse, masculine-looking heads seldom make good layers and it is wise to dispose of such early in the season.

Mating birds with two extremes of color will never produce a medium color. Both sides of the mating should be as near right as possible.

See that the incubator is running steadily at the desired temperature before filling it with eggs. Do not add eggs to a machine during incubation.

SURE TO GET MIXED, ANYWAY

Hotelkeeper's Reasoning Settled All Argument About Clean Plates for the Drummer.

The drummer from New York was making his first trip through Maine and had traveled up into the Aroostook region, where the towns are small and far apart and the chief products potatoes and Christmas trees.

Here he stopped over night in a hamlet that possessed merely a very primitive inn. At dinner there was no soup, but he was served with fish. Then instead of his plate being changed the waitress came with a platter of meat and placed a generous helping carefully on one side of the fish bones. The drummer did not balk at that, for he was very hungry and ready to pass over almost anything for the sake of a good meal, and he thought it might be the regular Maine style.

Presently, however, the girl brought in another platter full of pieces of pie and one of these she slid off on the same plate. Then the traveler thought it time to call a halt, for he had not yet become used to pie with fish flavor.

The serving maid was a bit uncertain whether he could have the clean plate he requested and called the landlord in, to whom the guest explained his trouble. The host listened attentively, but when the drummer finished he withered that modest New Yorker with a look of scorn and demanded: "What do you want of all them different plates, anyway? Have you got partitions on your insides?"

And the drummer, realizing that the hotel was charging him only \$2.50 a day, which had been exacted in advance, meekly subsided and ate his pie humbly.

INNOCENT OF THAT ANYWAY

One Form of Interference, and the Most Harmful, of Which Youth Was Not Guilty.

All horsemen know that a horse that interferes—that is, hits the ankle of one foot with the shoe of the other foot—suffers greatly. While a human being with the same habit may not suffer much physically, yet he is likely to be sensitive about it.

Blon's neighbors had this unfortunate habit. As Caleb Peaslee remarked upon one occasion, "Blon sounds more like a procession than he does like the man walking." And when you listened to the sturdy thumps of his shoes, and the entirely different sounds made when he hit his ankles, Caleb did not seem so far wrong, after all.

Among his neighbors these comments did not rankle, but when Blon was crossing Kendusack bridge, in Bangor, and an idler saw fit to remark upon his peculiarity, Blon's resentment was swift—and pointed.

Blon had clamped the idler—clump-whackety! clump-whackety!—when the latter called after him: "Say, mister, you interfere a little, don't you?"

Blon turned and fixed the questioner with an agate eye. "Not with other folks' business, I don't," he returned, succinctly.—Youth's Companion.

About Your Eyes. What is the color of your eyes? Are they blue-gray, brown, black or hazel? Do you know the old folks used to point out a person's character from the coloring of his eyes? Today lots of people hold the same belief. They will tell you that blue-eyed men and women are really capable of doing very fine things if they are properly trained. Usually those who have blue eyes are affectionate and loving, and enjoy nothing so much as that which has a dash of daring in it. And the woman with black eyes? She is believed to be quick and fiery, though the gray-eyed woman will remain calm through similar circumstances. Hazel eyes are supposed to be very beautiful, and to indicate a beautiful character, always ready for self-sacrifice. Sulky, bad tempers are believed to be an especial accompaniment of dark brown eyes.

Personality in Court. Counsel seemed to insist on another pretty freely in court. Mr. J. A. Fooks, K. C., who was called to the bar in 1875, writes in "Pie Powder": "It is not the custom for leading advocates of the present day to quarrel, except occasionally with the judge or during the luncheon interval; but it has not always been so, and things have been said in public, even by men of acknowledged position, which appear almost incredible when written down."

"I remember, for example, a Board of Trade inquiry, where the leader on one side interrupted his opponent by declaring that his nerves would not allow him to remain in court unless his learned friend moderated his strident voice. The strident one replied that he would endeavor to do so if his friend would turn away his ugly mug. Both criticisms were perfectly just."

Naturally. "This is going to put me in a very trying position," he muttered. "What, my dear?" she asked. "I have been summoned to serve on a jury."

His Status. "There goes a man who makes it a point to treat all women ill." "The brute! Who is he?" "You see, he could hardly treat them when they're well. He's a doctor."

Strengthens Under and Tightens Women. "I was under a great strain using a relative through a three months' sickness," writes Mrs. J. C. Van de Sande, of Kirkland, Ill., and "Electric Bitters kept me from breaking down. I will never be without it. Do you feel tired and worn out? No appetite and food won't digest? It isn't the spring weather. You need Electric Bitters. Start a month's treatment to-day. Nothing better for stomach, liver and kidneys. The great spring tonic. Relief or money back. 50c and \$1.00, at your druggists.

Found a Cure for Rheumatism. "I suffered with rheumatism for two years and could not get my right hand to my mouth for that length of time" writes Lee L. Chapman, Mapleton, Iowa. "I suffered terrible pain so I could not sleep or lie still at night. Five years ago I began using Chamberlain's Liniment and in two months I was well and have not suffered with rheumatism since. For sale by all dealers.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Cuba's best customer for cigars in Great Britain, which takes 60,000,000 every year.

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It was judged ourselves by the same standards we use for judging others many of us would be cutting our own acquaintance.

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When your stomach cannot properly digest food, of itself, it needs a little assistance—and this assistance is readily supplied by Kodol. Kodol assists the stomach by temporarily digesting all of the food in the stomach, so that the stomach may rest and recuperate.

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Chamberlain's Tablets for Constipation. For constipation Chamberlain's Tablets are excellent. Easy to take, mild and gentle in effect. Give them a trial. For sale by all dealers. adv.

Because his sweetheart would not kiss him in public Nell Palmer, of Savannah, Ga., shot and killed himself. That was more sensible anyway than to kill the girl.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Cuba's best customer for cigars in Great Britain, which takes 60,000,000 every year.

Found a Cure for Rheumatism. "I suffered with rheumatism for two years and could not get my right hand to my mouth for that length of time" writes Lee L. Chapman, Mapleton, Iowa. "I suffered terrible pain so I could not sleep or lie still at night. Five years ago I began using Chamberlain's Liniment and in two months I was well and have not suffered with rheumatism since. For sale by all dealers.

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