

ABOLISH MEDICAL DEPOSITORY

The Franklin County Medical Society Takes Action.

At a meeting of the Medical Society of Franklin county in the office of Dr. R. F. Yarborough on Monday of last week the following officers were elected for the ensuing year. Dr. R. F. Yarborough, President, Dr. R. B. Henderson Vice-President, Dr. H. A. Newell, Secretary, Drs. S. P. Burt and H. A. Newell were elected delegate and alternate respectively, to the State Medical Society, which meets in Greensboro next June.

After some discussions of the benefits derived from the Medical Depository the following resolutions were unanimously passed.

Be it resolved by the Franklin County Medical Society, in its regular session on Monday, December 7th, 1914. That it is the sense of this Society that the Medical Depository at Louisburg, Franklin county, is more of a menace than a benefit to the health of the county. And this Society requests that the Senators from this district and Representatives from this county use all of their influence to have the Medical Depository at Louisburg, N. C. abolished.

That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the Senators from this district, to the Representatives from this county, to the Board of Commissioners of this county and the Board of Commissioners of this town. At the same time, requesting the town commissioners of Louisburg, under no circumstances to grant any drug store under its jurisdiction license to sell alcoholic stimulations of any kind on prescriptions or otherwise.

And further, that a copy of these resolutions be published in the Franklin Times.

R. F. Yarborough, Pres.
H. A. Newell, Secty.

Resumption of the Great Fake.

The convening of Congress in its short session brings to our mind one of the greatest and most ridiculous fakes that has ever been foisted upon the American people.

And yet it was a fake fostered by the government.

It was the Congressional Record, the only really official publication in this country.

Many of our readers have received from time to time copies of speeches purporting to have been delivered by some senator or Congressman in Washington.

Some of these speeches were actually delivered on the floor of the house or senate, but many were pure fakes. Here's the way it worked.

Congressman X—was ambitious. He wanted to electrify his constituents by the delivering of a great speech, an oratorical effort which was calculated to enhance his fame with the voters at home.

Not being able to secure the necessary reputation for a speech from the president officer, he carefully wrote out his remarks, interspersed them with numerous exclamations of "applauds," etc., and then wended his way to the session.

There he arose from his seat, cleared his throat, and with impressive dignity asked "permission to print, which of course was graciously accorded him. That was his "speech" on the floor.

But the Congressional Record was more obliging than the obdurate presiding officer.

The Record printed his "speech" in full—that speech, that was never delivered—and very generously the government printing office supplied the Congressman with thousands of copies of his "speech" for free distribution to an admiring constituency. And the tax payers paid the bill.

If a country publisher resorted to a hundredth part of the fakery that has been inflicted upon the public by the Congressional Record he would be crowded and driven out of any self-respecting community.

And yet the Congressional Record is the national newspaper! A national fake!

Bunk!

A Merry Christmas.

Christmas brings the remembrance of a gift so great and wonderful that all who realize what it meant to the world, feel the desire to give something in return though it may be nothing more than the expression of a wish for a Merry Christmas. No one was anxious to receive the gift at first. People do not always know the value of what is given them. The

only door opened to receive it led into a cattle stable. But now, whose door does not fly open at Christmas to send out some blessing, some word of good cheer?

The old carol, sung to a few shepherds, has gone around the world now and the message of peace and good will has been carried everywhere. Somehow, when you lay a new born babe in a man's arms, you are pretty sure to bring a smile to his face and softening to his heart as well. An infant is a great peace bringer. What has touched and softened the heart of this grim world more than anything else, is that Christmas brought a blessed child down to earth and laid him confidingly in the arms of humanity, brought him from home, and left him outcast, that the opportunity might be given him the love and tenderness which is every child's birthright.

This it is which moves us to strive to make children happy at Christmas. They may be like those who float along with the river knowing nothing of its love source high up on the hills. But even if they do not know why, most of us want to make it a merry time for the children. It is emphatically the children's festival. No one ever regrets it who goes out of the way to make some little ones happy at Christmas time. They are the special friends of the Christmas child, and it is well to be able to entertain the king's friends in the king himself.

It does the world good to open its doors and take in the season's greetings. Business goes on all the happier because there is a warm, charitable feeling in an man's soul toward his employer or employees, or acquaintances. We are all so busy we are apt to forget to be considerate, forgiving and kind. It is well to let the brain rest and allow the heart to rule sometimes, or men may lose the faculty of loving and being charitable.

Centuries of experience have proven that it is well to make a clearing house of the season, to square accounts by wiping off all the old grudges and settling old quarrels and listening once again to the message of peace and good will. Anger and malice never gave a man happiness, nothing but forgiveness and charity can do that.

Planting the Home Vineyard.

It was my privilege during the past summer to travel over a good portion of the State of Arkansas, and the absence of grape vines around the farm homes was very noticeable. This should not be so, because the grape is one of the most delicious as well as healthful of fruits. It is also one that can be grown on various types of soil and requires as little attention as any of our fruits.

There are few farms where grapes will not grow, and in many sections the conditions are ideal. That this is true, is proved by the fact that those who have planted vineyards and given them proper care have met with great success. The fact that so many types of grape are found growing wild over the state is also proof that grape growing could be made profitable.

Selecting a soil that is medium in fertility, and if possible a gentle slope to the south or southeast should be chosen. In planting a home vineyard there are several things to be taken into consideration.

Quality.—Plant only those varieties that are of the highest quality.

Quantity.—Enough should be planted to give an abundant supply for the whole family, and then a few extra ones for the neighbors. This will induce them to plant a vineyard at home.

Variety.—As great a variety as possible should be planted, beginning with the earliest and ending with the latest varieties to be found. In this way we can have grapes fresh from the vineyard from early July until frost. Plant those varieties that are known to do well in your neighborhood.

There are quite a few varieties that do well in this state. For convenience, I have divided them into early, midseason, and late varieties:

Early.—Campbell Early, Moore's Early, Early Ohio, Delaware.

Mid-season.—Concord, Lurie, Lindley, Niagara, Salem.

Late.—Goethe, Norton's Virginia, Bacchus.

The Concord, though one of the most widely grown of varieties, has a tendency, especially in the southern

part of the state, to ripen unevenly.

The home vineyard will not be complete without planting a few vines of the Rotundifolia type. These resemble quite closely the wild muscadine found so commonly in the Southern states. The James, Miesch, Eden and Flowere are the most common varieties grown.

Now is the time of year to plant the vineyard. Order the vines now and prepare the land before they arrive so that they can be set out at once.—J. S. Knox, in The Progressive Farmer.

What Tuberculosis Day Should Mean To North Carolinians.

Broadly speaking Tuberculosis Day is a national movement having for its aim the prevention of Tuberculosis but more directly speaking, it is a personal responsibility. To us of North Carolina it comes as a grave responsibility, imposed by the 6,000 needless deaths annually in our State from this disease.

While the plan of Tuberculosis Day is an educational campaign against Tuberculosis, its ultimate aim is prevention, for knowledge is power. With this in view the preachers and the churches have been called on to present to their congregations the nature and methods of prevention of Tuberculosis, or some feature pertaining thereto. The movement is undenominational and nonsectarian. Its aim is to reach Jew and Gentile, Protestant and Catholic. Furthermore it aims through the church, through its message and presentation, to reach Lodges, schools and various social and civic bodies of the country.

At the State Sanatorium for the Treatment of Tuberculosis where there is space for only sixty patients, but where ninety or more are crowded in and hundreds are waiting for entrance, is a most crying need that should have a heart appeal to the various Lodges, Orders, Clubs, organizations and individuals of our State. Here is afforded them an opportunity by which they could take care of the Tubercular sick of their own members or those within the first midst. Here is a means by which they could render humanity an invaluable service and the way which they could help the State protect and save her unfortunates and control the scourge of Tuberculosis. The responsibility is upon them.

One of the school days should be observed by the schools as Tuberculosis Day. The pupils on this day should study or become informed as to the cause, nature and prevention of Tuberculosis. Perhaps for the first time some child will know that it is positively preventable and possibly curable.

Individuals have a responsibility. Besides being their brother's keeper they must also be keepers of themselves—the first law of health as well as nature.

Of Course—Why Not.

"Will good times ever return?" inquired a pessimist in speculating on his Christmas expenditures.

Of course they will! Why not? Here's the why of the will:

1. There is just as much money in the country now as there ever was.

2. The farmers have just harvested one of the biggest crops in history and are selling at good prices.

3. Federal reserve banks have been opened and millions of dollars of new money will be placed at the disposal of the banks of the country.

4. The banks in turn will have plenty of money to loan to big manufacturing and other industries for operating capital.

5. These concerns in their turn will start the wheels of commerce to revolving and millions of unemployed men and women will return to work.

6. Foreign governments are placing heavy orders for all kinds of supplies needed in prosecuting their war.

7. Other orders for American made goods are pouring in from all parts of the world.

8. The financing situation has clarified, Congress has adjourned, banks are opening up their vaults, and great manufacturing industries are preparing to open up again on an extensive scale, many of them even now calling in employees who were laid off many weeks ago.

Yes, you can dig down and spend that Christmas money without any fear of where the next dollar is coming from.

It is on the way—and hitting the high places.

THE STAMP ACT.

The Historical Stamp Plays a New Role.

If the government can raise millions of dollars to meet the deficit cause of the European war by the sale of stamps; if the government can run its great post-office department by the sale of stamps, mostly the one and two cent kind; if the streetcar companies and the five and ten cent stores of Woolworth and Kress can grow rich on nickels, North Carolina can raise a sufficient sum to stamp out tuberculosis in her borders by the sale of Red Cross Christmas Seals.

Winston-Salem now leads in the sale, having placed a hundred thousand and given her order for fifty thousand more. A New Bern lady sold seven thousand in one day; a Hendersonville lady sold three thousand in one afternoon, while a lady in Southern Pines sold a thousand in one morning and drove to the Sanatorium in her automobile for three thousand more. The outlook for the largest sale North Carolina has ever had is bright and promising.

"Despise not the day of little things." Buy your share of Red Cross Christmas Seals now.

Twenty Persons Killed !!

In a town in this State that number about five thousand inhabitants there have been twenty persons killed with tuberculosis in the last twelve months. There are approximately a hundred other persons in the town who have been maimed on account of the same disease and who will probably die within the course of a few months, or a few years. In all probability this procedure has been going on for a number of years and unless some changes are made it will continue, with a strong probability of a large number of fatalities as the days go by.

A very conservative estimate would place the value of these lives with the cost of the funerals, the cost of the sickness of those that are maimed with the loss of time, etc., incident to said sickness, at \$160,000.00. If this disease were to destroy \$160,000.00 worth of cattle in that town, something would be done about it and that quick. A veterinary surgeon would be sent there to examine all of the cattle, to confine them or place them in an open-air Sanatorium where they could get well. At any rate, he would segregate them from the well cattle and stamp out the disease out of the town and that in short order.

Southern Railroad runs through this town. If it were to kill twenty people in a year and maim a hundred others, it would cost the Southern Railway somewhere between a quarter and a half million dollars in damages assessed by a court and jury, and the strong probabilities are that the law—which means the will of the people—would require them to take up the track and run around the town.

Unfortunately, what is true of this town is to a greater or less extent true of every other town and community in our State. Such condition demands the imperative attention of legislators. Mayors and all serious minded citizens. The rate at which this death-dealing disease is consuming our inhabitants is alarming and calls for the co-operation of all the people to stamp it out.

An Active Campaign.

Washington, December 13.—In compliance with a request from the United States Department of Agriculture and by direction of President Harrison, leaves of absence have been granted Dr. C. M. Morgan, Live Stock and Dairy Agent of the Company, Dr. Walter Sorrell, Assistant Live Stock and Dairy Agent at Atlanta, Georgia, to permit them to accept temporary service with the Department of Agriculture in the work being done to stamp out the foot and mouth disease among the cattle and to prevent its spread into localities now free from it. All of these men are veterinarians and Drs. Morgan and Sorrell have had experience with the foot and mouth disease in the Philippine Islands, where they were in the government service before being employed by Southern Railway Company.

Thus far the foot and mouth disease has been found in only two States South of the Ohio and Potomac rivers Virginia and Kentucky and President Harrison believes that it is of the utmost importance that its spread into other Southern localities shall be prevented and that it shall be stamped out in all parts of the United States as soon as possible so as to permit

the unrestricted movement of cattle into the South. For this reason, he believes that Drs. Morgan, Sorrell, and Lowe can do no more valuable work for the benefit of the live stock industry of the South at this time than by aiding the government in the work against the foot and mouth disease.

Cotton Ginned in North Carolina

Wm. J. Harris, Director of the Census Department of Commerce announces the preliminary report of cotton ginned by counties in North Carolina for the crops of 1914 and 1913. The report was made public for the State at 10 a. m. on Tuesday, December 8th. The amounts for the different counties for the crops of 1914 and 1913 are furnished for publication in the local papers. (Quantities are in running bales, counting round as half bales. Linters are not included).

County	1914	1913
Alexander	1,241	2,230
Anson	20,471	23,067
Beaufort	7,863	7,477
Bertie	7,442	9,453
Bladen	8,913	6,879
Cabarrus	10,663	11,591
Camden	3,648	3,652
Catawba	6,687	9,518
Chatham	6,059	7,943
Chowan	4,232	3,788
Cleveland	19,938	21,452
Columbus	8,311	8,129
Craven	4,305	4,481
Cumberland	20,328	17,491
Davidson	1,088	2,523
Davie	760	2,153
Duplin	8,564	9,306
Durham	567	1,259
Edgecombe	18,454	20,541
Franklin	10,729	12,721
Gaston	6,834	12,178
Gates	3,862	4,384
Greene	6,701	6,189
Halifax	22,543	24,694
Harnett	20,461	17,677
Hertford	3,104	3,485
Hoke	13,499	13,343
Iredell	7,978	13,233
Johnson	38,330	34,593
Jones	4,872	4,523
Lee	6,095	5,904
Lenior	9,060	8,985
Lincoln	6,151	7,986
Martin	5,880	6,832
Mecklenburg	19,936	27,458
Montgomery	3,848	4,651
Moore	3,039	3,632
Nash	18,971	22,780
Northampton	13,298	12,756
Onslow	3,863	3,431
Orange	738	1,523
Pasquotank	5,130	3,802
Perquimans	5,144	4,497
Pitt	12,971	16,194
Polk	1,068	1,675
Richmond	14,461	13,028
Robeson	55,636	47,283
Rowan	6,640	9,320
Rutherford	9,838	9,517
Sampson	20,693	17,582
Scotland	30,130	24,884
Stanly	6,529	7,555
Union	23,494	27,164
Vance	2,907	3,949
Wake	22,372	25,392
Warren	9,117	10,112
Washington	2,622	3,047
Wayne	26,264	23,916
Wilson	18,728	18,024
All other	5,725	9,260
Total	674,340	708,598

Killed in Automobile Accident at Franklinton.

On last Friday night as a crowd of young men were returning from a party in an automobile the front axle by some means broke and the car turned to one side throwing its occupants out. Mr. Walter Woodlief was hurt so badly that he died Saturday evening about 5 o'clock. He was the son of our popular barber, Mr. L. A. Woodlief. Walter held a position with the local Telephone Co., as night operator, and was liked by all who knew him. He was always prompt at his post of duty, was a dutiful child to his father and mother, and will be greatly missed. We hope that God will give him a home where there is no more parting or trouble. It seems hard to give him up, but God knows best. He would have been 17 years old the 22nd of March. He was buried at Pope's Chapel and leaves to mourn his sad departure a father and mother, six sisters and two brothers, besides a host of friends.

Franklinton, Dec. 10th.

Microscope Identifies Him.

Because he roved two moles from

his face, Yee Lee, a Chinaman, of 930 Race street, narrowly escaped being deported. Lee was before United States Commissioner Edmonds yesterday for the third and final hearing. His appearance did not coincide with the photograph attached to his identification papers, and two moles which were listed on the papers as his chief identification marks were missing. The Commissioner was about to order the defendant exported when Lee's attorney asked that they examine his face through a microscope. This suggestion was adopted and the Federal officers discovered faint traces of what once had been moles.

Lee, who has been in this country thirty years, came here before the Chinese exclusion act was passed. When that measure became a law he took out identification papers. Two moles on his face were listed among his identification marks. Later, Lee decided that the moles were only an incumbrance, and removed them with a solution of lye. When Immigration Inspector Mallet dropped into Lee's place some weeks ago and looked over his papers, he decided that there was something wrong. Lee was arrested on charge of being illegally in the country. The evidence was all against him until his lawyer made the suggestion that they bring in the microscope.

Took the Hint.

"Phlander," said a pretty girl of her bashful beau. "I wish you'd tie this ribbon at my throat. I can't see to do it without a glass."

"Of course, I'll be glad to," he said, and at once grasped the strings. After an unsuccessful effort of five minutes, during which he got as red as a brick house perspired like a pitcher of ice water on a July window sill, he stammered:

"I—I don't think I can tie a respectable knot, Miss Mary."

"Suppose, Phlander," she whispered, with a pretty little blush, "suppose you call in a clergyman to assist."

Like the unveiling of a beautiful mystery, the situation unfolded itself to Phlander, and he feels better now.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Some Christmas Thoughts.

The Christmas bell as it rings o'er this old world of ours is trying with all its might to sing, "The Heart of the eternal is most wonderfully kind." So kind, it folds itself in the wee form of a babe and rests in the manger of Bethlehem and lets a sweet, holy mother adore it.

God knew this babe gift would blossom forth and its fragrance fill the world. He knew that childhood would be the object of loving care and presents rich and rare would sparkle in fir-boughs at Christmas time. He knew that the dark days of December would luminous with a heavenly light from the babe. He knew that all these things would be, so he sent the babe into the world.

Literary Lunkheads.

He is a dub. I hope he chokes. His field was a wide range. This lad who cops out my best jokes And signs himself "Exchange."—Cincinnati Inquirer.

Another gink who stoops to crime—By no one he's respected—Is he who uses our best rhyme, And signs himself: "Selected."—Youngstown Telegram.

I love to write the joyous wheeze "Which in my brain has risen; But gridirous hot await the geeze Who palms it off as his'n."

School Work in Brazil.

The work at the college is going on with the same satisfactory result. The boys have recently set to work to increase our library, and have added more than 200 books. A good deal of excellent literature, much of it translated by Bro. Price, is published each month in the little magazine. A cultured patron of the school recently came from Alegrete to visit us, and before leaving said, "Now I understand your catalog and what you are trying to do. You make character here."—Anderson Weaver, Uruguayana, Brazil.

Some one suggests that men should wear corsets. Gosh! Things are tight enough now.—Wilmington Dispatch.

Publishers of "Who's Who in Mexico" couldn't get along without a lightning calculator.—Chattanooga Times.