

GOVERNOR SULZER. of New York, was convicted last Friday by the impeachment court of that State and was removed from his office. There were eight articles of impeachment, on which he was tried, and he was convicted on three and acquitted on the other five. He was convicted of making a false statement of the contributions made for his campaign last year. The law in New York requires every candidate to file a correct statement of all contributions made for conducting his campaign and a statement of his campaign expenses. Although a Democrat Gov. Sulzer was convicted by the votes of Democrats, and nearly all those who voted for his acquittal were Republicans. It seems that his impeachment was brought about by "Boss" Murphy, the ruler of Tammany Hall, because he would not obey the orders of Murphy.

Although removed from his late high office of Governor we predict that Sulzer will yet arise from his present fall and again become a potent factor in New York politics. While he may be guilty, as charged, yet he is no worse than a majority of the New York politicians, both Democratic and Republican.

If Hon. Richmond Pearson Hobson had died in his attempt to obstruct the harbor of Santiago, or had died soon thereafter, we think his fame now and hereafter would be greater than it is or likely to be. His entrance into politics was unfortunate for him, and his recent attack on Hon. Oscar Underwood was especially unfortunate for him and has detracted no little from his renown acquired during our war with Spain. His feat at Santiago was justly praised and entitled him to high rank among the naval heroes of the world, but his ambition for Congressional honors has proved most unfortunate for him.

THE notorious English suffragette, Mrs. Pankhurst, is quite indignant because she is not allowed to land at New York and is detained as an undesirable immigrant. She ought not to be allowed to land and carry on her disorderly and riotous proceedings here as she has done in England, and, if she attempts to starve herself here as she did there, we hope that she will be allowed to do so and thus rid both this country and England of so pestiferous an agitator.

CONGRESS may continue in extra session until the regular session begins on the first Monday in December. Since the final passage of the tariff bill very little has been done. The currency bill is still being considered by the Senate committee and may not be passed by the Senate before the last of next month. In the meantime the House is not attempting to do any business, but most of the members are at home.

THE sudden death of Polk Miller, the Southern humorist, at his home at Richmond last Monday night will be learned with deep regret by hundreds of admirers of this Southern gentleman throughout the South. He was known far and wide for his planation stories of war time and his performances on the banjo, being in evidence at many Confederate reunions.

SENATOR LA FOLLETTE, of Wisconsin, will deliver a lecture at Raleigh next Tuesday night under the auspices of Meredith College, and he will no doubt be greeted by a very large and appreciative audience. He is one of the most conspicuous men in public life in the United States.

ONE reduction made by the Democratic tariff bill, recently passed, is the abolition of the duty of 25 per cent on Bibles imported into this country. Not many persons knew that the Republican tariff law actually levied a high tax on Bibles, but this is now abolished by our new Underwood-Simmons tariff law.

A War Relic Returned.

From the Raleigh Times. A member of the Times staff received a letter in September from former Adjutant-General Jones of this State, for many years a resident of Los Angeles, California, stating that a Union veteran there, Mr. Worcester, had a silver cup taken from the body of Col. Peter G. Evans of the 5th North Carolina Cavalry in 1862, on the battlefield. The story was published in the Times. Mrs. Robt. Johnston, Col. Evans' daughter, now of Birmingham, was found by the Times to be the owner. Now Gen. Jones writes:

"The silver cup has been delivered to Mrs. Johnston by express at Birmingham, Ala., by Mr. Worcester. We send our most sincere thanks to you for finding the owner. We have had a letter from Mrs. Johnston and she is greatly gratified at the receipt of the cup, which was hers. We thank you for publishing the article which led to the discovery of the owner. If you make any further publication please send a copy to E. P. Worcester, Soldiers' Home, Los Angeles, Cal., and one to me. Hoping to see you some day in California whither the world seems to be drifting."

[The above news item will be read with much interest by some of our countrymen who were members of the regiment commanded by Col. Evans, who is well remembered by our older citizens. Many years before the war his father owned the Egypt farm (now known as Cummock), and two companies from Chatham were in the cavalry regiment commanded by Col. Evans, who was not killed in 1862, as above stated, but was mortally wounded and captured in a gallant charge near Upperville, Virginia, on the 21st of June, 1863. —Ed. Record.]

Wanted His Funeral Advertised.

Kinston, N. C., October 19.—Clifton Ward, a well-to-do Sampson county man who died recently, left a will, made two weeks before his death, which is believed to be one of the most unique instruments ever probated at Clinton, as well as one of the longest. Very minute were the instructions to L. L. Dameron, Jr., and E. S. Williams, the executors. Mr. Ward divided his estate, estimated by him at \$13,500 but believed to be worth a larger sum, among a large number of relatives, and made a number of bequests for "retributive justice." He directed that a steel casket and metallic vault be used and that his body be laid in the cemetery with those of relatives. Rev. J. L. Everton or another minister of the Universalist faith was authorized to conduct the funeral at the courthouse in Clinton after it had been "advertised in the county papers three weeks," for which procedure no explanation is had. To pay the expenses of the funeral, advertising, etc., \$150 is set aside.

The Youth's Companion in 1914.

Seven college presidents and a number of college instructors, including ex-President Taft, will contribute to The Youth's Companion during 1914.

Then there is Gene Stratton Porter, whose stories of Indiana woods and swamps have made her famous, and Kate Douglas Wiggin, who never wrote a dull line in her life, and Mrs. Burton Harrison, who remembers when conversation was really an art as practiced in Washington and in the manor houses of Virginia. And this is just a beginning of the list.

If you know The Companion, you have a pretty clear idea of what is in store for next year's readers. If you do not know, ask us to send you sample copies—for instance, those containing the opening chapters of Arthur Stanswood Pier's fine serial—"His Father's Son." Full announcement for 1914 will be sent with the sample copies.

For the year's subscription of \$2.00 there is included The Companion Practical Home Calendar for 1914, and all issues of the paper for the remaining weeks of 1913, dating from the time the subscription is received.

The Youth's Companion, 144 Berkeley st., Boston, Mass. New subscriptions received at this office.

Natural-gas production has become one of the leading industries of the United States, and to this country belongs the credit of making natural gas a commercial product. It is the best of fuels—cleaner, more convenient and more efficient for almost any purpose than any other fuel.

Anchored in Hampton Roads early in 1915 will be the greatest international fleet ever gathered in American waters, assembled in answer to the invitation of the United States government to celebrate the completion of the Panama canal by making a voyage to the Pacific through the new waterway.

Canning Club Girls.

Washington, Oct. 17.—Fifteen girls, one from each of 15 southern States, will visit Washington, probably on December 11, as a reward for their success in being awarded first place in the girls' canning club state contests, the department of agriculture announced today. Women agents of the canning clubs will assemble here at the same time and will act as chaperones for the girls.

The department estimates that 25,000 girls have been enrolled in the canning clubs of the southern States this year. Each girl is supposed to have carried out a definite project in gardening on a ten acre plot. The girls have raised tomatoes principally, but frequently they also cultivate string beans, cucumbers, peppers, okra and other vegetables. Canning club work among the girls of the south began four years ago under the direction of the bureau of plant industry in co-operation with various private agencies. Prizes have been given heretofore, but never have the winners of the state contests been sent in a body to Washington, although the state winners in the boys' corn clubs have been rewarded in this manner.

Soldiers Killed in Accident.

Meridian, Miss., Oct. 19.—Twenty-two soldiers were killed and more than 100 others injured when a special troop train on the Mobile and Ohio railroad plunged through a trestle near State Line, Miss. The entire train fell a distance of 20 feet.

The wreck was caused by the engine tender jumping the track about 200 feet from a trestle. The engine was not derailed and passed over the trestle safely. The tender broke loose from the engine, however, and plunged with the baggage car and three coaches to the ground.

One hundred and seventy-nine soldiers were on board the special train. They were from Fort Morgan and Fort Barancas. They were going to Meridian to participate in the Mississippi-Alabama joint state fair.

Sanford Express: There is a movement on foot by the business men of Jonesboro to open a tobacco warehouse there.

It would be hard to find a busier man than Mr. Paul Barringer. As he has the management of both the Lee county cotton oil mill and the oil mill recently reared at Raeford he is constantly on the go. He knows the cotton oil business and the stockholders are pleased with his management of the mill at this place.

Quicksilver is used mainly according to the United States Geological Survey in the manufacture of fulminate for explosive caps, of drugs, of electric lighting and scientific apparatus, and in the recovery of the precious metals, especially of gold, by amalgamation. An increasing demand has been reported in manufactures of electric appliances.

The Family Cough Medicine.

In every home there should be a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery ready for immediate use when any member of the family contracts a cold or a cough. Prompt use will stop the spread of sickness. S. A. Stid, of Mason, Mich., writes: "My whole family depends upon Dr. King's New Discovery as the best cough and cold medicine in the world. Two 50c bottles cured me of pneumonia. Thousands of other families have been equally benefited and depend entirely upon Dr. King's New Discovery to cure their cough, colds, throat and lung troubles. Every dose helps. Price 60c and \$1. All druggists. H. E. Bucklen & Co., Philadelphia or St. Louis, advt.

Governor Locke Craig, wearing overalls, will contribute his sum to the good roads movement November 6th and 6th. He will work the roads, even as he has asked other citizens to do.

A Gentle and Effective Laxative.

A mild, gentle and effective laxative is what people demand when suffering from constipation. Thousands swear by Dr. King's New Life Pills. Hugh Tallman, of San Antonio, Tex., writes: "They are, beyond question, the best pills my wife and I have ever taken." They never cause pain. Price 25c at druggists or by mail, H. E. Bucklen & Co., Philadelphia or St. Louis, advt.

Wadesboro Messenger: Mr. A. P. Hawley and a companion, about 11 o'clock Monday night, treed a 'possum in a big oak tree in the woods near the depot. The tree was too large to cut down, and Mr. Hawley camped under it until daybreak Tuesday when he climbed it and found two 'possums, one weighing 13 and the other 11 pounds. It is seldom that a 13-pound 'possum is seen.

John W. Thompson, of Raleigh, has been appointed deputy collector at Panama. The salary is \$2,500 a year.

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any one who can identify the man who was arrested by the Raleigh Police on Oct. 15, 1913, for the purpose of making a false statement of the contributions made for his campaign last year. The man was arrested by the Raleigh Police on Oct. 15, 1913, for the purpose of making a false statement of the contributions made for his campaign last year. The man was arrested by the Raleigh Police on Oct. 15, 1913, for the purpose of making a false statement of the contributions made for his campaign last year.

Young Lady Kills a Fox.

From the Fayetteville Index. Miss Thetis Lamb, 18 years old, daughter of Mr. Wade Lamb, who lives on route 4, killed a grown fox one day last week. Miss Lamb was out in the field when the dog jumped a fox and chased it into the woods for a short distance to where the fox had some little foxes hid. Miss Lamb went to the place, found the foxes, both young and old, jumped onto the old fox and killed her with her feet. Brave girl she is, for a fox will fight most any old time, and especially when her children are near. The young foxes on seeing their mother trampled to death beneath the feet of the girl ran into the woods and saved their lives.

German Airship Explodes.

Berlin, Oct. 17.—The newest and largest of the Zeppelin war airships, L-II, was destroyed in midair by an explosion this morning. All but one of twenty-seven military men aboard, including the entire admiralty trial board, were killed. The disaster occurred just above the main street of the city of Johannisthal, while the dirigible, 500 feet long, was on a trial trip preliminary to her acceptance as the flagship of the new German aerial navy.

The shattered bulk of the airship, a mass of blazing canvas and crumpled aluminum, dropped 900 feet into the public highway. There was nothing to be done except take the dead bodies of the victims from the twisted wreckage.

Lieutenant Baron von Blul of the Queen Augusta grenadier guards, a guest of the trip, was the only survivor, but he was badly injured and his condition is critical.

Lady Fatally Burned.

Yadkinville, Oct. 17.—As the result of burns received a few days ago Mrs. J. M. Cheek, of Chestnut Ridge, near here, died yesterday morning at 4 o'clock.

Mrs. Cheek was cooking in the kitchen early one morning last week when some of the children playing around the stove knocked the wooden blocks out from under one of the stove legs and turning the stove over on Mrs. Cheek. She was burned with the hot stove, besides some boiling water that poured from a kettle on top. Since then she has suffered untold agony until death relieved her of her suffering.

Want Long Staple Cotton.

Washington, Oct. 17.—Three members of the Arkwright Club, of Boston, representing a number of large cotton spinners in New England, had a conference today with Secretary Houston, Assistant Secretary Galloway and members of the cotton committee of the Department of Agriculture, in regard to the growing of long staple cotton in the South. The New Englanders said they were anxious to secure as much of this variety of cotton as possible.

Oil of the Porpoise.

The porpoises killed in winter are the fattest and produce most oil. The largest size measure about seven feet in length, five feet in girth and weigh about 300 pounds. Such a porpoise yields from six to seven gallons of oil. The blubber of a seven porpoise weighs about 100 pounds and is one and a half inches thick in summer and two in winter. The jaws of the porpoise yield a superior quality of oil. When hung up in the sun it readily drips away into cans provided for the purpose, the quantity of oil thus procured, however, being not more than half a pint to the jaw. The oil from the blubber gives an excellent light and is in demand along the coast for light-house use. It has no offensive odor.

Busy All the Time.

Little Howard came in the other day, crying and rubbing several bumps caused by a series of "bumps" administered by a cat sheep.

"Well, Howard," said his sympathetic aunt, "what did you do when the sheep knocked you down?" "I didn't do anything. I was getting up all the time."—Delectator.

The Trouble.

"Do you find any trouble writing stories, Dawdy?" "None whatever. But I'd pay a man well that could sell them for me."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A Winning Play.

Old Friend—Your plan is a most excellent one. But do you think your wife will agree to it? Married Man—Oh, yes. I'll tell her some one else suggested it, and I'll call it an idiot's idea.

Women Who Get Dizzy.

Every woman who is troubled with fainting and dizzy spells, backache, headache, weakness, debility, constipation or kidney troubles should use Electric Bitters. They give relief when nothing else will, improve the health, adding strength and vigor from the first dose. Mrs. Laura Gaines, of Avoca, La., says: "Four doctors had given me up and my children and all my friends were looking for me to die when my son insisted that I use Electric Bitters. I did so, and they have done me a world of good. Just try them. 50c and \$1 at all druggists or by mail, H. E. Bucklen & Co., Philadelphia or St. Louis, advt.

How He Met His Fate

(Copyright, 1908, by American Press Association.)

Three friends dining at a cafe were chatting on the subject why certain people fail to fulfill a law of nature in mating. One of them, a married man, after listening to all the others had to say, spoke up:

"Marriage is a matter which strikes people the same as lightning does. Some are thrown together, some are kept apart, some go into it thoughtfully, some toboggan into it."

"How did you happen to embark in matrimony?" asked one of the party. "You speak as if you had had one of these experiences yourself."

"My own case is peculiar. Like other young men, if they will admit it, I experienced a longing for some woman who would be all in all to me. But, in the first place, I didn't think I could afford a wife, and, in the second, nothing occurred to attach me to any woman. The day when I would get my affairs in shape and make marriage a prime object was always a few years ahead of me."

"I had reached the age of thirty-five without getting any nearer to settling down in a home when one night, while on a journey, I found myself in bed in a hotel. One can't conceive of any probability of a more unfitting place for that inexorable fate we have been speaking of to start one of its matrimonial ventures. I was alone, lying awake, did not know a person in the city where I was, and it was midnight."

"I had been counting the strokes of a city clock when I heard the door open and the rustle of a dress approaching my bed. There were several matters which would naturally have occurred to me if there had been time. In the first place, I had forgotten to lock my door; in the second, whoever had entered was not likely to be a robber, nor even a thief, for there was nothing stealthy in the entrance nor the approach. It was pitch dark, and I could see nothing. I could only hear a woman's voice—it was sweet and soothed sweeter in the loneliness of midnight—said:

"Sorry I've been so long. I could not help it. I had to wake them up to get into the kitchen."

"I naturally waited for developments. A hand was slipped under the bedclothes and something warm placed on my stomach. Then the hand was withdrawn, and the voice said: "I'll light the gas."

"Now, there was something pleasant in all this that I knew must cease under the light. It was plain that I had been mistaken for a sick man, and I was in no hurry to disabuse the owner of the voice who had made the mistake. "Don't," I said in a sort of invalid moan. "Come and hold my hand."

"I heard her feeling for a chair, which she drew to my bedside and, sitting down, took my hand with one of hers while she passed the other over my forehead. Not only were the hands soft, but I was quite aware that so long as it was dark I had a 'soft thing.' I wanted to say something, but feared my voice would give me away. So I contented myself with an occasional moan just to let her know that I was not in a talking mood. She encouraged me to believe that I would soon be better, and by several things she said I inferred that she was nursing some one."

"I was thus luxuriating blissfully when the thing she had put on my stomach began to burn. I presume if my face could at that moment have been seen it would have been vividly expressive. Once the thing began to burn it grew apace, and it was not long before it felt as if a red-hot iron was being pushed about among my entrails."

"Did you ever hear of the boy who with one hand shaved his head with his mouth and with the other held the space between his eyes that the cold made painful, crying all the while? Well, I was like that boy. I had never before held a woman's soft hand at night anywhere, certainly not in a lonely hotel, and I couldn't make up my mind to let go. I knew I had some sort of a plaster on and might take it off with my loose hand, but she would hear me and the situation would be closed. The thing kept burning and burning until I could stand it no longer."

"Great Scott!" I cried at last, starting up. "This is the fire of purgatory."

"I heard the scratch of a match, and in an instant a gas jet illumined the room. "There stood a girl in diaphanous wrapper and a pistol. She looked at me with a holy horror, then exclaimed: "Good gracious!"

"You must have got into the wrong room," I remarked. "I should think so."

"Who is the patient you are caring for?" "My brother. I went down to get a mustard plaster and coming back got into the wrong room."

"Well, you've burned a hole pretty near through me."

"I took the thing off and sang it out on the floor. "You may call it fate or chance or providence, or what you like, but the way I came to marry my wife was through a mustard plaster. It would take a five hundred page novel to tell the rest of the story, and I'm not in that line. You can make up a theory from my case or let it alone. Whenever I tell the story I can feel that red-hot plaster on my vitals. "Walter, bring a charet cup, with plenty of ice." F. A. MITCHEL.

FOR THE NEXT THIRTY DAYS

We offer a substantial reduction in price on heavy and shelf Hardware, Paints, Harness, Cook Stoves and Ranges. We do this for the purpose of reducing our stock preparatory to moving into our large new store room, which will soon be completed. If it's anything in Hardware, Builders' Material, Roofing, Harness, Stoves and Ranges, we've got it. See us; be convinced.

Everything in Hardware LEE HARDWARE CO. Sanford, N. C.

SUMMONS BY PUBLICATION. North Carolina, Chatham county—In the Superior Court. Berta Peebles et als. Against Joe G. Peebles, Mrs. Howard Lumsden alias Lumsdale et als. The defendant, Mrs. Howard Lumsdale alias Lumsdale, and all other heirs-at-law of the late Martha Peebles, who was a daughter of the late Wm. G. Harris, will take notice that a special proceeding as above entitled has been instituted before the clerk of the Superior Court of Chatham county, N. C., for the purpose of having the timber now standing upon the lands devised to the said Martha Peebles by the will of the said Wm. G. Harris, which lands are in Chatham county, on or near Deep river, sold for partition, and that she and they are hereby notified to appear before the clerk of the said court at his office in Pittsboro, N. C., on the first day of November, 1913, and answer or demur to the complaint now on file therein or the relief therein demanded will be granted. This the 1st day of October, 1913. JAS. L. GRIFFIN, Clerk Superior Court of Chatham County. Hayes & Bynum, Attorneys.

SUMMONS BY PUBLICATION. Bettie S. McIntyre. Against John C. Futrall and wife, T. E. Futrall and wife, Robert Montgomery and wife, Paul Bustian and wife, E. B. Futrall, Emma Futrall, Alma Futrall and others.

The above named defendants are hereby notified that a special proceeding as above entitled has been instituted before the clerk of the superior court of Chatham county, North Carolina, for the purpose of selling for partition the merchantable timber now standing upon the land in said county devised by the late B. F. Headen to the plaintiff for life, remainder to the defendants, and the said defendants are hereby notified to appear before the said clerk at his office in Pittsboro, N. C., on Thursday, the 30th day of November, 1913, and answer or demur to the complaint therein filed or the relief therein prayed for will be granted. This the 21st day of October, 1913. JAS. L. GRIFFIN, Clerk Superior Court of Chatham County. H. A. London & Son, Attorneys.

The Thrice-a-Week Edition OF THE New York World

Practically a Daily at Price of Weekly No Other Newspaper in the World Gives so Much at so Low a Price. This is a time of great events and you will want the news accurately and promptly. All the countries of the world steadily draw closer together, and the telegraph wires bring the happenings of every one. No other newspaper has a service equal to that of The World and it relates everything fully and promptly. The World long since established a record for impartiality and anybody can afford its Thrice-a-Week edition, which comes every other day in the week, except Sunday. It will be of particular value to you now. The Thrice-a-Week World also abounds in other strong features, serial stories, humor, markets, cartoons; in fact, everything that is to be found in a first-class daily. The Thrice-a-Week World's regular subscription price is only \$1 per year, and this pays for 156 papers. We offer this unequalled newspaper and THE CHATHAM RECORD together for 1 year for \$2.25. The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$2.50.

Wood's High-Grade Farm Seeds. Best Qualities Obtainable. We are headquarters for Seed Wheat, Oats, Rye, Barley, Vetches, Alfalfa and all Grasses & Clovers. Write for Wood's Crop Special giving prices and seasonal information about Seeds for Fall sowing. T. W. WOOD & SONS, Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va. Wood's Descriptive Fall Catalogue gives prices and information about all Garden Seeds for Fall Planting. Mailed free on request.