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For sore throat, bronchitis or deep chest colds, rub Vicks VapoRub briskly over throat and chest and cover with warm flannel.

Vicks acts in two ways—both direct: absorbed like a liniment and inhaled as a vapor. A quick relief for the cold troubles of all the family.



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NOTICE OF MORTGAGE SALE

Under and by virtue of the authority conferred upon me in a certain deed of trust executed to me by J. J. Glosson and wife, Minnie Glosson, dated December 14, 1922, registered in the Office of the Register of Deeds of Chatham County, N. C., in Book G. E., Page 289, to secure the payment of certain indebtedness therein described, and default having been made in the payment of said indebtedness, and having been requested to do so by the holder of the note evidencing said indebtedness, I will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, at the Court House door in Pittsboro, N. C., at 12:00 o'clock P. M., on **SA. TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1926**, the following described land, to-wit: Adjoining the lands of Luther Baldwin, Kate Strowd and others, beginning at a water oak on the South side of the Hillsboro road, running South 53 poles to a dogwood; thence South 20 poles to a gum bush; thence South 35 degrees East 9 3/4 poles to a black jack; thence South 67 degrees East, 51 1/2 poles to a post oak; thence South 58 poles to a rock in Snipes line; thence with said line a South-westerly course 49 poles to a rock; thence a westerly course 175 poles to an old red oak by the pond in Luther Baldwin's line; thence North 12 degrees West with said line 86 1/2 poles to a stake on the road; thence up said road various courses to the first station, containing 171 and 1-2 acres more or less, and being the same land conveyed to John F. Thompson by deed of Andrew J. Wilson et al, dated September 14, 1904, registered in the Office of the Register of Deeds of Chatham County in Book "D. Y.", Page 66, and being the same land conveyed to J. J. Glosson and Minnie Glosson by deed of John F. Thompson and wife, dated December 14, 1922, registered in said Register's Office in Book—Page—

Sale will be held open for ten days to receive increased bids.

This 6th day of October, 1926.

W. S. ROBERSON, Trustee

Roberson, Whitfield & Phipps, Attys., Chapel Hill, N. C.

NOTICE OF LAND SALE

Under and by virtue of an order of his Honor, Judge N. A. Sinclair, judge presiding over the Courts of the 4th Judicial District of North Carolina, in a judgment duly rendered at the January Term of the Superior Court of Chatham County, North Carolina in the case of State vs. Prince Gordan, the undersigned will, on **OCTOBER THE 23RD, 1926**, offer for sale at the Courthouse door in Pittsboro, North Carolina, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, the following described tract of land, to-wit:

BEGINNING at a stone on the West side of Old Sandy Creek Road, L. R. Dowd's corner, running with his line South 5 1/4 degrees West 83 1/2 poles to a stake, Dowd's other corner; thence North 2 degrees West 11 1/2 poles to a stake on the West side of Sandy Creek road; thence with the various courses of said road South-westerly to the Beginning, containing 27 1/2 acres more or less.

Time of Sale: 12 o'clock, NOON

Terms of Sale: Cash

Place of Sale: Pittsboro, N. C.

E. B. HATCH,

Clerk of the Superior Court of Chatham County.

W. P. Horton, Atty.

Sept. 23, 1926

NOTICE OF LAND SALE

Under virtue and by the power of sale contained in that certain judgment rendered in an action pending in the Superior Court of Chatham County, North Carolina, entitled "J. A. Woody vs G. F. Perry et als" the undersigned Commissioner will, on **SATURDAY THE 23RD, day of October, 1926**, at 12:30 o'clock noon in front of the Court House Door in Pittsboro, North Carolina, offer for sale to the highest bidder for cash, all that certain tract or parcel of land lying and being in Hadley Township, Chatham County, North Carolina, and being described as follows, viz:

Beginning at a stake in Ellington's line and east bank of branch or ditch, northwest corner of lot number 2; thence north 79 degrees east 80 poles to a hickory in pointers, corner of lot number 2, thence south 2 degrees west 24 poles to a hickory and hickory pointers, corner of lot number 2; thence north 89 degrees east 36 poles to Lutherloh's line; thence with said line about north 23 degrees west 36 poles to a branch and post oak; thence down said branch or drain to Dry Creek about 80 poles; thence up said Creek its various courses about 112 poles to the mouth of branch, Ellington's line; thence up said branch Ellington's line to the beginning, containing 38 acres, more or less. It being the tract allotted to G. F. Perry by agreement of Alton Perry and Maggie Farrell.

This 22nd day of September, 1926.

WADE BARBER, Commissioner

SILER & BARBER, Attorneys

IN THE WIRELESS ROOM

By H. M. EGBERT

(© by W. G. Chapman.)

GARDINER had been sure that it was Margery the moment he set eyes on her on board the transatlantic liner. But, not having seen her for seven years, he did not know whether she would recognize him.

It is easy to play hide-and-seek on an Atlantic steamship. During the first four days he only caught fugitive glimpses of the girl; then, on the fifth, they came face to face upon the deck. And he saw that she knew him.

"Margery!" he exclaimed, and stood looking at her dumbly. She was hardly changed, except for a more womanly figure and a certain wisfulness of expression which had not been there in the old days in London.

How long ago that was! The same thought occurred to both of them. What happy days those had been, under the elms in Kensington Gardens up the river, when the world was young and life seemed to stretch away eternally.

They sat down side by side. "Tell me what you have been doing," said Margery, and, at her words, the years fell away and they were young once more.

It was a frank story he told. Their quarrel, the upheaval of his life that followed had brought him no good. He had drifted upon the stream, he had awakened to the consciousness that he was becoming a worse man than he had been; then he had pulled himself together and faced life bravely. Now he was returning from London on a mission for the firm which employed him, connected with the sale of war supplies.

What he did not tell her was that it was her memory which had pulled him back from the brink when he was upon the verge of plunging downward.

"And you?" he questioned, hungrily.

"I am married," she answered, and there was a long silence. Presently: "You never married?"

"No, Margery."

After awhile: "Are you happy?" he inquired. He saw the tears come into her eyes.

It seemed so natural that she should sit there and tell him about it. They had always perfectly understood each other's hearts. She had married, four years ago, a man who had treated her badly. She had left him and gone to England—but he had pleaded with her to return to him, and she was going back to America, because she felt that her duty lay there.

They parted with averted faces, because each knew that at a word the other would follow—follow to the world's end. And the night of the fifth day came.

Gardiner slept through a confused dream of cannonade, and awakened to hear cries and stamping upon the deck above him. Women were screaming in fear. He thought the ship had struck an uncharted rock and was sinking. He was glad this was the end. He lay still in his berth.

The cries died away, and he heard the splashing of the lifeboats in the water. Then, with a shriek, something struck the vessel with a shock that made her shiver from stern to bow. Again and again. And now Gardiner understood. A night attack must have been made by a German cruiser; she had given the liner time to get her passengers into the boats and was now sinking her.

The thought of Margery in an open boat at sea came to the man like a blow in the face. He leaped out of his berth, flung on his clothes and rushed up on the deck. He saw Margery. She was standing at his side, under the stars, on a deserted ship, now settling into the water, which bulked around them, a great gray waste, a primal wilderness.

As they stood there a searchlight swept out of the night and enveloped them, and once more came the shriek of a shell, dropping into the water near them. Then the cruiser, evidently satisfied with the result of her work, sailed away; the twinkling lights disappeared.

Flames and smoke were shooting upward out of the stern, but here, toward the bow, they were safe for the moment. But the ship was settling down.

"Why didn't you go?" demanded Gardiner fiercely.

"I watched for you," she answered. "I looked and you were not in any of the boats. They tried to put me aboard, but I escaped. Did you think I would go without you?"

And suddenly she was in his arms, clinging to him, and their lips met for the first time in seven years. It was a miracle of joy to both of them, being together there, the only human beings in that little world of smoking planks and steel that was slowly settling beneath the water.

"Dear," said Margery. "I want to tell you now that I have always loved you, and only you."

"And you, Margery," he answered. And they forgot their peril, and the approach of death, and, side by side, their arms about each other, they watched the hissing fight of fire and water until the water won.

The submerged stern blazed no longer. Only the sea threatened them now. But the deck was getting lower, and the bow uplifting, and, anxious to prolong those moments of happiness that had come back out of the past, too late, they sought the upper bridge.

Silently they sat there, watching the slow, up-creeping of the water. Over the horizon a faint light was creeping, and slowly dawn hung out her flaming banners in the sky.

A drizzling rain began, and, forgetting that in a little while they would be struggling in the waters, they moved within the shelter of the little room that had been occupied by the wireless telegrapher. There they crouched together.

"If we could live our lives over again!" said Gardiner. "I never knew how sweet life was meant to be."

"We would be wiser, dear," answered Margery.

Mechanically she turned over the papers heaped upon the little table, representing messages received for many on board, but not delivered. Gardiner stared out into the sea. It seemed impossible that the ship could remain afloat more than half an hour longer.

"Margery!" he said, "I believe there will be a chance for us. I am going to throw this table overboard when the end comes, and we will spring together. It will keep us afloat until—until some possible rescue. And, if we live, you will come with me. You shall be mine forever, dear, and we will start our new life in a new world."

"Yes, I will come with you," she answered mechanically. Her face was very pale. Gardiner looked at her; he was surprised at her ready acquiescence; he had expected that the passion which swept him off his feet would at least be met by the plea of duty. There was no shrinking in Margery's mind.

"I will come with you, to the world's end," she answered, slipping her hand in his.

He strode out on the tilted deck, and, clinging to the rail, peered seaward, where the ball of the sun was springing into the sky. Back against it rode a tiny craft.

"Margery!" he shouted, drawing her to the rail.

It carried the hope of life. And the minutes passed and they stayed there, watching the ship grow larger. The vessel had been sighted, and, though the stranger could not know that there were living beings aboard this derelict, she was pushing hard toward them for investigation.

Half an hour had passed. The vessel was now plainly to be seen. She was a British cruiser. It was a furious race between her and the sea. Clinging to the rail, Gardiner felt the deck at an angle of 60 degrees beneath him. The ship was trembling, precursor of the final plunge under the waves. But life was looking at them again, and the war vessel was very near.

He tore his coat from his back and waved it frantically. The cruiser was now less than a mile away. Suddenly a boat shot forth from her side.

And the last minutes of the fight were never clear in the man's mind, so close was the finish. But he seemed to remember that, as the ship strained and heaved, and gathered herself for destruction, they slid down the upraised side into the boat that lay beneath, manned by a dozen sturdy blue-jackets. There came the hard ply of oars to escape the dreadful vortex, and suddenly where the liner had been was only a great swirl of bubbling water.

Half an hour later the two sat side by side upon the warship's decks. Gardiner was studying his companion's face. Would she regret? Would she change? Would life alter her willingness to go with him, while her husband lived?

He knew that, as she had drawn him, so she had the power to send him out into life, hopeless.

Margery turned toward him and slipped a paper into his hand.

"Read that," she said. "I found it in the wireless room."

Gardiner read: "Your husband died last night."

Dr. J. C. Mann, the well known eyesight Specialist and Optician will be at Dr. Farrell's office in Pittsboro, N. C., every fourth Tuesday and at Dr. Thomas' office, Siler in each month. Headache relieved City, N. C., every fourth Thursday when caused by eye strain. When he fits you with glasses you have the satisfaction of knowing that they are correct. Make a note of the date and see him if your eyes. His next visit to Pittsboro will be are weak.

on Tuesday, Oct. 26.

His next visit to Siler City will be on Thursday, Oct. 28.

LAND AND TIMBER SALE



Under and by virtue of the power of sale conferred upon the undersigned commissioner, I will expose to sale at public auction, to the highest bidders for cash, on Wednesday, November 3rd, 1926, at 2 o'clock P. M., at the late residence of W. A. Daffron, deceased, in Hadley township, Chatham County, one mile North West of Emmaus church the following described lands—and the timber standing on lots Nos. two and three thereof—it being a very fine lot of Oak timber, mostly white-oak—estimated by some to be between half a million and a million feet of Oak timber—most of which is very fine. Said timber to be sold with the privilege of two years to cut and remove same from premises, with right to manufacture said timber into lumber etc. said lands will be exposed to sale for cash, each lot separately, with the timber exposed separately, the lots two and three with the timber will be offered together as East 2129 ft. to stake, corner of lot whole and the sale that amounts to the most will be reported and accepted unless bid be raised within time allowed—the following is description of lands.

Lot No. 1 beginning at a stake in Gurney Clark's line—corner of lot No. 3 running thence South 58 1-2 Degs. 622 feet to stake, corner of lot No. 4; thence S. 68 Degs. West 700 feet to stake—W. H. Daffron's corner; thence North 85 Degs. West, 2-185 feet to stake, Ellington's corner in Johnson's line; thence North 5 Degs. East, 865 ft. to stake, corner of lot No. 2; thence South 84 Degs. East, 3271 feet to stake in line of lot No. 3; thence South, 6 Degs. East, 381 feet to beginning, containing 54 acres, more or less.

Lot No. 2. Begins at a stake at N. W. corner of lot No. 1—in Ellington's line—running North, 5 Degs. East, 2-701 feet to stake—corner in Webster's line; then South, 85 Degs. East 573 feet to stake—F. Webster's line; then South 5 Degs. West, 630 ft. F. Webster corner; then South, 86 Degs. East, 2207 ft. to stake, corner of lot No. 3 in Bove's line; then South, 6 Degs. No. 1 in line of lot No. 3; then North 84 Degs. West, 3271 feet to stake, corner of lot No. 1 in Ellington's line and contains 158.9 Acres, more or less.

Lot No. 3. Begins at Stake corner of lot No. 2 in N. Bove's line and runs South, 86 Degs. East, 805 ft. to stake; then South, 5 Degs. West, 1235 ft. to stake; then South, 20 Degs. West, 1029 ft. to stake in G. Clark's line, corner of lot No. 1; then North, 6 Degs. West, 2260 ft. to beginning, containing 27.6 Acres, more or less.

Lot No. 4. Begins at Stake, G. Clark's corner in line of lot No. 1, and runs South, 34 Degs. East, 334 ft. to stake; then South, 72 Degs. West, 634 ft. to stake; then North, 89 Degs. West, 192 ft. to a stake; then North, 20 Degs. West 309 ft. to line of lot No. 1; then North, 68 Degs. East, 700 ft. to beginning, containing 6.4 Acres more or less.

Said sale will be made at two o'clock, P. M. Wednesday, Nov. 3rd, 1926.

This October 4th, 1926.

R. H. DIXON, Commissioner.

Dixon & Dixon, Attys.

Watercress Fine Food, According to Doctor

Has the common watercress some real value as a food and a medicine? Evidently the answer is yes, to judge from investigations made recently by Dr. S. Monckton Crompton of London. He has experimented with both animals and humans.

The ages of the human subjects varied widely; in all cases they gained in weight, improved in appetite, their skin became much more healthful, and constipation, if it existed, was entirely removed. Doctor Monckton also studied the cress itself to discover the chemical basis for its dietary virtues, and found that the residue from the extracted juices of the plant gave marked reactions with all the test solutions for alkaloids. A glucose present in the form of potassium salt was first isolated. He found also that watercress contains the three vitamins, A, B and C, together with salts of potash and iron, in addition to a considerable quantity of iodine.

Curious Way to Pump

It is said that an English inventor has constructed a pump without cylinders or buckets that will lift a thousand gallons of water an hour from a depth of 300 feet even when worked by hand.

It consists simply of a spiral spring belt, a grooved weight that turns with the bottom loop of the belt and holds the belt in place, and a driving crank and pulley for turning the belt. The coil-like cable is carried down to any depth by the grooved weight. The water is held in the meshes of the spiral spring by capillary attraction as it is drawn up, and discharged only when the coils turn over at the top. One authority has called the improved pump "a mechanical impertinence."

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CONSULT US

We feel that the people of the county must economize, must spend wisely, and work hard, in face of the effects of the past two difficult years. Two heads are better than one. Consult your banker before making investments. We shall be glad to give you the benefit of whatever knowledge and experience we have. Therefore do not hesitate to consult us at any time.

Beware of buying on time. Better cut expenditures now than suffer consequences of another bad crop season, if one should come, upon those overloaded with time accounts.

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