

MAY BE HABITABLE PLANETS GALORE

Scientist Points Out Possibility of Unseen Worlds.

New York.—There may be thousands of habitable worlds in the universe, said Prof. Henry Norris Russell, professor of astronomy at Princeton university, in a lecture in the American Museum of Natural History.

The only planet of which we know which may contain life is Mars, he said, because it is the only one on which the necessary conditions obtain.

Within observation of those on the earth in inter-stellar space there may be planets unseen to those on earth which also hold some form of life.

Water, air and heat are necessary to maintain life, said Professor Russell, at least life as we know it.

"If this earth were taken away from the sun for a year the oceans would not only be frozen but the atmosphere would be condensed to liquid air washing on the rocks of a frozen sea," he said.

If all the worlds were considered to determine if there was life on them at least one billion would have to be examined, he said.

"The heavens are literally crammed with stars," he added, throwing on the screen a photograph of a portion of the sky to show the myriad worlds caught by the camera.

"Of those visible," he said, "not one single one is inhabitable. Why? Because they are visible.

"That means that they are large and hot, that their heat is such as to be fatal to life.

"In such a region there is no hope of looking for life as we know it, but there might exist organized beings purely gaseous, but that sounds more like a ghost than anything we know."

Human Tooth Found 100,000,000 Years Old

Billings, Mont.—Discovery of a human tooth deep in the coal beds of the Bear Creek field south of here has led a group of fossil hunters to believe that a primitive race roamed this territory before the time of the Neanderthal and the pithecanthropus or Java man of the Pleistocene period.

The tooth was found by Dr. J. C. Siegfried, head of a party that has been collecting fossils for the University of Iowa and other institutions. It was identified by dentists here as the second lower molar. The enamel had turned to carbon and the lime of the roots to iron.

Fossils previously taken from the field indicated, Doctor Siegfried said, that the coal beds had been formed in the Eocene period, perhaps 1,000,000 years ago. A perfect matrix, or mold in which the tooth was imbedded, was secured by Dr. Siegfried, who announced that he would conduct a minute examination of the field in the hope of discovering further proof that man inhabited this continent at a time when it is commonly supposed only animal life existed.

Oil-Boom Towns "Bite Off" Too Much in Bonds

Oklahoma City.—Cities that "might have been" and on which high tax rates were levied after heavy bond issues had been voted are frequent in Oklahoma history.

Devall and Pershing, both small oil towns in Oklahoma, were given as examples by Randall Cobb, assistant attorney general in charge of the state bond department.

Six years ago oil was brought to the surface in the vicinity of the little village of Pershing. Visualizing a large city in the future, the ambitious citizens voted a \$140,000 bond issue for a water works system.

Oil production dwindled and the city's population decreased. Pershing is now indebted for nearly half its valuation.

At Devall, when oil was found, a "boom" occurred and citizens voted large amounts for municipal improvements. Then the population decreased and taxes bounded to excessive rates. A number of citizens moved outside the city limits to avoid paying the levy.

Parsons Live Long

London.—In England clergymen live longer than any other class of men, the government statisticians of Somerset House show. Gamekeepers on the great estates, printers, gardeners and makers of candles and glue, closely follow the ministers in the longevity records.

Find Traces of Race Antedating Indians

Manville, Wyo.—An ancient civilization which antedated and was further advanced than that of the American Indian, is claiming the scrutiny of archaeologists in the "Spanish diggings," eight miles south of here.

Excavations have revealed traces of inhabitants, who, scientists believe, were blotted out of existence by some cataclysm of nature.

Specimens of weapons and tools, made of jasper and agate, have been discovered strewn in profusion about tepee circles in which the "lost race" housed itself. Unlike the usual Indian relic finds, the agricultural tools and cooking utensils predominate over the weapons of battle and chase.

LOVE AND THE LIONS

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright by W. G. Chapman.)

DARRETT was surprised to find at least a dozen other men waiting for the position. Of course a man out of a position is not over-particular what work he tackles, but it was certainly surprising that so many others were willing to tackle that special job.

Darrett would have hated to have had Lorna know what he was planning to do. They had been engaged for a year, and were to be married a year later. The young man had a good position, but he found himself on the eve of his vacation with exactly twenty-five dollars too little. He wanted to spend two glorious weeks at Lorna's home town. With his present capital he could spend but one.

He felt willing to do almost anything for twenty-five dollars. Consequently, when he saw in an advertisement that a strong young man, not afraid of lions, was wanted at the menagerie immediately, he hurried away as fast as he could go. He had an idea that he could raise that twenty-five dollars within the first week of his three, leaving him two with Lorna.

As he waited outside the tent the manager, a heavy man with an unshaven jowl and black mustache, came out and stood surveying the assemblage with a sneering glare. Then his eyes fell upon Darrett, and he smiled.

"I'll take you, young feller," he said. "Beat it, the rest of youse."

Slowly and without spirit the haggard-eyed ones dispersed. The manager called Darrett inside the tent, where a dilapidated looking individual stood with downcast eyes.

"You ain't afraid to tackle the lions, hey?" he asked.

"No," said Darrett.

"Then this here is the game," said the manager. "I wanted a strong, healthy young man that wasn't afraid, to marry a lady in the lions' cage. You fill the bill. Hey, what's the matter?"

"I guess I've got cold feet," said Darrett. "I didn't know—"

"See here, young feller. You've got me wrong. You don't really marry her. It's just a fake ceremony, and this gent here, Professor Dawborn, will pretend to marry you. Understand? The public will think it's a real thing, and it'll draw trade. It's a new idea of mine. Remember, you're Doctor Salerno, and you've come from the Japanese islands, where you captured and tamed the famous man-eating monsters, to marry Mademoiselle Viviane. Don't be afraid; the beasts ain't got a tooth in their heads. You have to prod 'em to make 'em move. Wise?"

"I'm wise," said Darrett.

"Very well. If you make good your job stays for ever. We're starting on the one-night circuit tomorrow, and you'll marry Mademoiselle Viviane every afternoon between here and Milwaukee. Professor Dawborn here does the trick, and, as I said, he ain't got no license. He ain't a clergyman fob nothing, but the people thinks he is."

The baldy, long individual raised his head, and the first words he uttered convinced Darrett that the professor, too, had just been taken on.

"I don't know as I'll go through with it," he murmured. "Lions ain't no treat to me, boss. Maybe I'd better think it over."

"Come and see 'em," roared the manager.

With one arm linked through the professor's, to keep up his courage and keep him from running away, and followed by Darrett, he led the way to the lions' precinct. They entered a ramshackle shed near the circus tent, and inside Darrett saw Mademoiselle Viviane among her pets, within a spick-and-span decorated cage.

He had pictured a dainty, petite little woman. He had reflected that the guilty job he had undertaken must always be a burden upon his conscience. He could hardly bring himself to go through even a mock ceremony, even for another week of Lorna's company. But now these thoughts were utterly dispelled. Mademoiselle Viviane was stout, double-chinned, and fifty. She had an adiposity of tissue which made her bow of recognition a flop. Her hands, which rested on the lions' heads, were rolls of flesh in which a few obscure diamonds and rubies were twinkling, like plums in a pudding.

"Are you on?" asked the manager.

"How much?" gasped Darrett.

"Five a night and no notice."

"I'm on," said Darrett feebly.

The manager smiled and nodded to the lion-tameress, who opened the door with a click that was terribly sudden.

"Come in and meet the lions, boys," said the manager, dragging the half-swimming professor after him.

Three hours later Darrett sat beside Mademoiselle Viviane, waiting for the opening of the show. The three lions, looking very much bored, crouched at her feet. Mademoiselle Viviane, who had taken a liking to Darrett, chatted vivaciously.

"Of course it's only a game," she said. "One does a lot of things when one needs the money, even if one doesn't like doing them. But I often wish it was real." Here she sighed and looked sidewise at Darrett.

"I beg your pardon?" stammered the young man.

"Getting married," said Mademoiselle Viviane. "Since my fourth husband died I have been so lonely. If I could find a real nice looking young man I'd like to make him happy for the rest of his days."

Darrett was searching his brains for a noncommittal answer when the bugles sounded, and four prancing steeds, which had been attached to the front of the cage, dashed forward and carried them into the center of the arena.

The amphitheater was lined with faces. Darrett, experiencing the meaning of stage fright for the first time, saw the row above row, like cabbages, or turnip heads in which Halloween gashes had been cut for mouths. The mouths were set in vivid grins, and as the cage drew up in the center of the arena a single shout rang out.

The manager stepped forward. He was clad in tights and spangles, and he held the professor rather firmly by the arm. The professor was clad in clerical clothes and looked sad.

"Ladies and gents," the manager roared, "I now introduce to you Doctor Salerno, the guy in the cage, what has come from the Japanese islands to marry the beautiful Mademoiselle Viviane. Doctor Salerno, who caught and tamed these famous man-eating monsters at a terrible expense, has wooed Mademoiselle Viviane, this here capricious beauty, for years in vain. At last she agreed to become his happy wife, but only on condition that the ceremony should take place in the lions' den. Professor, will you kindly begin the ceremony which shall make them man and wife?"

Mademoiselle Viviane rose with a smile and opened the cage. There was something sinister about her glance, Darrett thought. The professor stepped in gingerly and took his station as far as possible from the lions.

"Do you accept this woman for your wedded wife?" he asked.

"Yes," said Darrett, gulping.

"Do you accept this man for your wedded husband?" inquired the professor of the fair tameress.

"I do," said Mademoiselle Viviane.

"Then put this ring upon her finger," said the professor, handing a two-carat gold wedding ring to Darrett.

While the young man held it undecidedly in his hand something happened which always gave him a tender feeling toward lions thereafter. Nero, the toothless old monster who had been dozing in the corner strolled forward, laid his head upon Mademoiselle Viviane's arm and grinned up into the professor's face.

The professor, with a wild shriek leaped back against the bars.

"Help! Help!" he shrieked.

Mademoiselle Viviane turned to Darrett with a gesture of surprising decision.

"Put on the ring!" she hissed. "You boob, hurry, or the professor will lose what little head he's got left."

The professor had already lost it. He was clinging to the bars and emitting a series of howls which profoundly interested the lions, for the three of them, surrounding him, gazed up into his face with friendly smiles.

"Help! Help!" shrieked the professor. "I'm an alderman. I appeal to the law! Save me!"

The look on Mademoiselle Viviane's face was terrible. In a flash Darrett understood. He knew the meaning of the glances that had passed between the professor and mademoiselle.

An alderman! An alderman was licensed to perform a wedding ceremony. A certain similarity of appearance between the two showed him the point of the trick. In another moment Mademoiselle Viviane's dreams of a rich husband would have come true.

He sprang for the cage, found the latch and opened it. Just as Mademoiselle Viviane's two hundred and fifty pounds moved ponderously toward the entrance Darrett sprang out. In another moment he was running at full speed out of the tent and down the road. Behind him he heard the roar of the lions mingled with the despairing cry of Mademoiselle Viviane. He heard the manager's shouts behind him. But in the distance, very dim and hazy but like a radiant star, was Lorna's face.

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 4th day of Dec 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 November the 13th, 1926 WADE BARBER, Commissioner

ILEE & BARBER, Attorneys

Though he started with poultry only three years ago, A. M. Smith of Wake county sold over \$2,500 worth of eggs and chickens this year, has built and paid for three new poultry houses, three new brooder houses, a small hospital house and has 1,000 hens and pullets now on hand.

IF STOMACH IS TROUBLING YOU Instantly! End Indigestion or Stomach Misery with "Pape's Diapepsin"

As soon as you eat a tablet or two of "Pape's Diapepsin" your indigestion is gone! Heavy pain, heartburn, flatulence, gases, palpitation, or any misery from a sour, acid stomach ends. Correct your stomach and digestion for a few cents. Each package guaranteed by druggist.

FOR OVER 200 YEARS

haarlem oil has been a world-wide remedy for kidney, liver and bladder disorders, rheumatism, lumbago and uric acid conditions.



correct internal troubles, stimulate vital organs. Three sizes. All druggists. Insist on the original genuine GOLD MEDAL.

BIRD'S ROOFING

Building Material

We are prepared to furnish building material, including kiln-dried flooring, ceilings and sidings.

Everything in Roofing from the cheap roll roofing to the very highest grade asphalt shingles, at prices that compare most favorably with those at other places.

We are in the market for dry pine lumber. See us for prices.

Asheboro Wheelbarrow Co. PITTSBORO N. C.

Perry's Garage,

Phone 400 SANOFRD N. C

—Dealers In—

Dodge Brothers Motor Car Parts and Service.

TAX COLLECTING APPOINTMENTS.

For your convenience, I will be at the following named places, on dates as stated for the purpose of collecting taxes. Please make your arrangements to meet me and settle for all taxes you may be due.

- Kimbolton, Thursday Morning, Dec. 2. Taylor Teague's Store, Thursday Afternoon, Dec. 2. Siler City, Mayor's Office, All Day Friday, Dec. 3. Bonlee, Bank, All Day Saturday, Dec. 4. C. G. Sharpe's Store, Tuesday Morning, Dec. 7. Gulf, McIver's Store, Tuesday Afternoon, Dec. 7. Bear Creek, Emerson Bros. Store, Wednesday Morning, Dec. 8. W. A. Phillips Store, from 12:30 to 2:30 O'clock P. M., Wed., Dec. 8. Dan Ellisses Store, from 3 to 5 O'clock P. M., Wednesday, Dec. 8. T. B. Bray's Store, Thursday Morning, Dec. 9. Rock Hill Supply Cos. Store, Thursday Afternoon, Dec. 9. Bennett, Bank, All Day Friday, Dec. 10. Goldston, Bank, All Day Saturday, Dec. 11. Ore Hill, Edward's Store, Tuesday Morning, Dec. 14. Carbondon, Tally's Store, 2 to 4 O'clock P. M., Tuesday, Dec 14. Jim Knight's Store, Wednesday Morning, Dec. 15. Jack Johnson's Store, from 12:30 to 2 O'clock P. M. Wed., Dec. 15. Farmville Mine Store, from 3 to 5 O'clock P. M., Wednesday, Dec. 15. Brick Haven, Lawrence's Store, Thursday Morning, Dec. 16. Corinth, Mim's Store, Thursday Afternoon, Dec. 16. Bynum, Moore's Store, Friday Morning, Dec. 17. T. W. Hobby's Store from 2:30 to 3 P. M. Fri., Dec. 17. T. E. William's Store from 3 to 5 O'clock P. M. Fri., Dec., 17. Moncure, Bank, Saturday Afternoon, Dec. 18. Siler City, Mayor's Office, All Day Tuesday, Dec. 22.

Thanking you in advance for a prompt settlement, I am, Yours very truly, G. W. BLAIR, Sheriff.

15 CENTS FOR COTTON.

We will allow our customers 15 cts a pound for cotton and \$1.00 a bu. for corn on their accounts. Also We Have Prices Worth Considering

Owing to the low price of cotton we are going to endeavor to give the farmers of Chatham the very lowest prices possible on every thing that we carry in our store

Our entire stock of shoes At Cost; Our entire stock of sweaters At Cost. We offer good heavy overalls At \$1.50. Medium weight Hanes underwear At \$1.50.

And when it comes to Feeds and Seeds, We have them, And at the right prices.

Feeds and Seeds.

We buy in car load lots, get it for less. Therefore we can sell it for less.

We offer Old Virginia Turf Seed Oats at \$1.25 per bu.

Harvest King seed Wheat at \$2.00 per bu.

Abbruzzi Rye at \$2.00 per bu.

Old Fashioned Rye at \$1.50 per bu.

Good Feed Oats, Five Bushel Bags, at \$3.00 per bag.

Good Ship Stuff, at \$1.90 per bag.

Cotton Seed meal at \$1.90 per bag.

Heavy Fat Back Meat at 17 1-2 c per lb.

Good lard - - - 17 1-2 c per lb.

Sugar going at - - - 7 1-2 c per lb.

Come and share some of these bargains,

Yours to serve,

T. M. BLAND & CO.,

PITTSBORO, N. C.