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EDITORIAL.

AN ECHO?

e are reproducing below an article "Clark's Comment", clipped fonday's Greensboro News. The eems an echo of our own arf last week's issue, "Twenty-ears Ago", but whether such is our strongest kind of conof our own account of the of the press when we began per work at Lumberton just

Cark was one of the indeeditors of that first year of century and knows what he ag about. North Carolina long repaying the debt it owes Idwell and Clark for their conntions to the freedom or inde-ence of the press, Mr. Clark's

Newspaper Freedom The relation of North Carolina papers to party politics has one radical change since the ing of the century. Recently shed newspaper statistics list 79 ers as Democratic in politics, while are classed as independent Demo- at Sanford. are classed as independent of the claim Democratic Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Se'f spent chat is, they claim Democratic Christmas day and Sunday with their atic-that is, they claim Democratic filiation but are not thick and thin parents near Siler City.

rty supporters. Six papers are of parents near Siler City.

Mrs. J. E. Cathell and daughter, Republican faith and one is innout party anegiance. It will be ticed that of the 176 newspapers ssined practically one-third are litically independent. Adding the Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Maynard. that are semi-independent, which id a political faith but are not and by party action, more than oneif the papers are politically inde-

ndent in whole or in part.
When it is recalled that up to 0 there was hardly a newspaper the state that could be listed as litically independent, the signiance of the foregoing is realized. to that time the chief end of a wspaper was supposed to be the pport of a political party. For that roose it was supposed to exist, its nctions as a newspaper, as a distritor of news, being incidental or ns it might function as a newspaper, political considerations were aldence in party criticism, but party aity was always avowed. Sometimes avowal was forced by fear. Disvalt, was the signal for a boytt, an attempt to destroy, and it s not believed that a newspaper ald survive except as a party sup-rter. Claim to independence—that without party allegiance-was acunted an enemy in disguise, more pised than an open foe. In fact was inconceivable in this state, up a quarter century ago, that politiindependence was possible. One didn't line up with a party was undesirable if not a dangerous

wspapers that now claim party alally independent compared with the | and Mrs. Olivia Johnson. s of the 80s and 90s, and that other party—as party organs were counted up to a quarter century o, then it is realized that North rolina newspapers have gone a piece in political independence thin the 25-year period.

Political independence for newspaers had its real beginning in 1900 en that great newspaper man, J. Caldwell, took the Charlotte Obrver from the support of Bryan for Refusal of a party paer to support the party nominees as an unpardonable sin. Caldwell ade that fight practically alone so as newspaper support was conrned. In fact he was most viontly, and viciously, assailed by vspapers whose fight he was ally making; by nowspaper men were to profit by his brave and dependent advantage. A weeker an would have succumbed and hoon stroyed unless he had professed tence and returned to the fold. Caldwell was too strong for what been up to that time the domint sentiment with reference newsnaners, and he overturned it nd established a procedent. In othwords he gave North Carolina vspapers freedom and made room a freedom of thought and liberty opinion unknown in North Caroun to that time.

It was a new experience for orth Carolina. But when the wav as b'azed by a couramenus and able who fought for liberty of ovinnewspaper readers as well as noner editors began to apprecithat liberty as never before. That hich has been regarded as danger-as to the public safety was found to

a public safeonard. There is sometime talk about newsapers being dominated her this or at. Newspapers are published by mmon to humankind. But in the tht of experience and observation. can be said without fear of successcontradiction that never before ere North Carolina newspapers so ee as they are today. Never bere, it is believed, were they so outooken on matters generally; never as there such manifestation of the rage of conviction in the printed

MRS. JOHNSON ENTERTAINS Mrs. Walter C. Johnson entertaina beautifully appointed bridge arty Monday afternoon from three o five-thirty. At the close of the a delicious sweet course was

Moncure News Letter

Hard times have been preached by nany but from observation it seem that Santa Claus was more liberal nis year than in previous years, everybody enjoyed good things and ull of Christmas spirit.

Our town is happy and gleeful be-

ause the following College girls and oys are at home for the holidays: Aisses Catherine Hackney, Pauline lay, and Catherine Thomas of State Normal School, Fredericksburg, Va.; fiss Elizabeth Thomas of Greensboro tate Normal; Miss Lucile Brady of Louisburg College; and Miss Odis Addison of Oeborest College Ga; and Aiss Ruth Kennedy of Salem Academy; Messrs. Evan Ray, Jennings and Glenn Womble, Jim Utley, Zeb Azrrington, Sam and Clarence Crutchfield, Coley Goodwin of Elon College; and Kendrick of Carolina and Edwin Cathell of Emory Uni-

The following teachers of Moncure school spent their houdays at home: Hiss Mamie Sockwell at North Winkesboro; Miss Jesse Beil Strick-and at Dunn; and Hiss Daisy Bland

e Republican faith and one is in-pendent Republican. Fifty-seven Miss Virginia and son James spent pers are straightout independent, Cartella and Sunday with Mrs. Cathell's parents near Lexington. Mr. H. M. Nicholson of Bear Creek, spent Christmas holidays with

> in our town by the news of the death of Mr. R. L. Johnson which occurred at Watts Hospital, Durham last Friday morning. Mr. R. L. Johnson was nourly 60 years of age. He was the oldest child of the late Benjamin D. Johnson and Mrs. Bettie Johnson Thomas. He married Miss Bertha Pattishall. They have the following children living: Eugene Johnson, Mrs. Will Langley, Moyle Johnson,

Rev. C. M. Lance, his pastor, conbordinate. Between campaign sea- ducted the funeral services at Jones' Chapel. Methodist church toward Sanford and the Junior Order, of which kept in mind; and in campaign he was a faithful member conducted azons the party welfare was the the services at the grave. It was a atter of chief concern, all else besubordinate. There was in the out to the bereaved wife and children. al display of inde- Dear husband and father have gone from them and he will be greatly missed, but do not grieve for our heavenly Father knows best though it seems hard sometimes.

> Mr. R. L. Johnson had been almost an invalid for two years, though when he first went to the hospital and was operated on, it seemed that ne was getting on nicely until he cut a tree down one day and the tree kicked back on him and mashed his eg, from that time he gradually weakened until his death.

His mother, Mrs. Bettie Johnson Thomas, and following brothers and sisters survive him: Mrs. J. R. Ray, Moncure; Mrs. Addie Gunter, Bonsal; When the fact is considered that Messrs, T. B. and Tom Johnson, who are building contractors, Durham; ance and are party supporters, are Mrs. Maggie Farrington, Durham; Mrs. J. L. Goodwin.

He was a member of Moncure ere is hardly a party organ in the Methodist church and will be missed. atea paper that sees only good in all He had many friends. The beatiful party does and nothing good in flowers which covered his grave were tokens of love of his many friends and relatives.

Miss Mary Womble, a college student of Greensboro State Normal, is

We are sorry to hear of the accident which occurred to Mrs. E. C. Wilkie at Raleigh, Christmas Eve, when a car ran into her and three children, seriously hurting Mrs. Wilkie. Her ankle was broken and skull fractured. She was rushed to founder and guiding spirit, Dr. S. G. the hospital where she is critically ill and not expected to live.

Mrs. Roy E. Cole and little son are spending Christmas holidays at Marshville with her parents. Mrs. Aurelia Taylor took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Hackney to-

day (Monday).
Mr. A. B. Clegg and two little sons

and sister, Mrs. Ella Speed are spending several days this week at Hamlet visiting relatives. Mr. A. B. Clegg is a real successful farmer, who clears (\$600) six hundred dollars every year on his farm in spite of drouths and low prices and some years clears more. He killed a hog just before Christmas which weighed 560 pounds. He has plenty of meat and lard, for he said he has but a few cracklings for it all went to lard.

The treat for the Methodist Sunday school was enjoyed very much last Sunday morning.

The Christmas Operetta, "Why the Chimes Rang," by McFadden was presented at the Methodist church last Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock to a arge congregation. The hearty coperation and assictance of Mrs. Daisy Lambeth, Mrs. J. E. Moore, Mr. W. Womble, Mr. A. B. Clegg, Mrs. H. D. Strickland, Miss Amey Womble, Mr. Tom Maddox, Mr. J. L. Womble, Miss Catherine Thomas and Mr. Evan Ray and the entire caste of young people and children was very much appreciated. The Christmas carols, recitations and operetta were enjoyed by all and splendidly pres-

The decorations and costumes were pretty and aided in presenting and carrying out the effect and meaning

of the occasion. We also appreciated the presence and talks of Rev. Jonas Barclay and

Rev. C. M. Lance. The Baptist church is planning t lave a Sunday School treat and the eachers are planning to entertain their respective classes, but the de ails were reported as not being com letely planned.

NEW ELAM NEWS

Several Marriages Reported-Numer-ous Holiday Visitors-Other Personal Items

Their many warm friends through-out the state will be deeply interested in the marriage last Thursday of Miss Mabel Cornelia Mann and Mr. Hurley Jones. These are very popular young people, and their marriage creates much interest.

Mrs. Jones is the much leved daughter of Mr. A. G. Mann. She is an attractive young woman and by her pleasing personality has won many

staunch friends. Mr. Jones is the son of Mr. and Mrs. B. Jones a so of this community. He is an energetic young man and has the congraculations of all upon

wining such a charming bride. All join in wishging for Mr. and Mrs. Jones many years of supreme happi-On last Thursday Miss Lillian Jones and Mr. Newton Mann were united

in marriage. This wedding came as a surprise to some of their friends.

Mrs. Mann is the accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Jones. She is a charming young woman with a sweet disposition. She is very active in all church organiza-

tions, and is a gifted alto singer.
Mr. Mann is the noble son of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Mann. He is an industrious young man and we wish for him and his bride mucch joy.

We were sorry to learn of the death Friday of Mr. Robert Johnson He was laid to rest in the County, Christmas day was saddened here Christmas day. He leaves a wife and ten children.

Last Saturday night Miss Alice Copeland entertained in honor of Miss Grizelle Copeland and Leslie Copeland, both of Raleigh.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Webster, of

Greensboro are spending the holidays with Mr. Webster's mother. Born to Mr. and Mrs. Roy Garret December 25 a son. Mrs. Garret before her marriage was Miss Hilla

John W. Drake of Greensboro, and Miss Vera Drake of Richmond Va. were week-end guest's of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Drake.

Mrs. Johnson Seagroves and two daughters of Raleigh are guests of Mrs. Bettie Godwin.

Weddings seem to be very fashionable through our section, so last Sunday Miss Ethel M. Johnson and Mr. Hurley Gardner were united in marriage. Miss Johnson is the young and accomplished daughter of Hrs. Annie Sloan. She is an attractive bride and has many friends who will learn with deep interest of her mar-

Mr. Gardner is the younger son of Mr. N. A. Gardner, and is an industrious young man with a good character. They will make their home on this route.
Miss Pansy Speagle of Winston-

Salem is visiting her perents, Mr and Mrs. Wade Sneagle. Miss Speagle is a favorite among our young people. She is attending high school in the

Twin City. Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Studivant of Reading, Pa. are visiting his mother

NATIVE CHATHAM NEGRO GETS MERITED PRAISE

It always gives the editor pleasure to record anything complimentary to Chathamites, resirent or exile, whitet or black. Accordingly, it is a pleasure to reproduce from the Winston spending her holidays at home with Journal the following editoral comher parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. mendation of Dr. S. G. Atkins, one of the great negroes of the country, yet not so very long ago a poor colored lad of the Haywood section:

"Dr. S. G. Atkins The Journal carried yesterday a very interesting story about the Winston-Salem Teachers' College and its Atkins. Institutions of learning have been characterized as the lengthened shadows of some dynamic personality whose devotion to an ideal and whose zeal for the cause gave it form, life and substance. The personality behind the Winston-Salem Teachers'

College is undoubtedly Dr. Atkins. It is his leadership that has made of the local teacher-training school for colored teachers a vital and beneficial influence not only in the city and the state, but throughout the south. He has been repeatedly likened in character to Booker T. Washing-While not so well known, the work that he has done and is doing entitles him to a higher place in the educational history of his race, and the Winston-Salem Teachers' College will remain a living monument to the high quality of his firm and unselfish devotion to the permanent progress of his people.

Mr. C. M. Eddins tells us that his son, Kennon killed a snake on Christmas day. Snakes in a prohibition territory at Christmas is unusual. His makeship made his presence known by striking at the youth.

Mr. Ed. Pendergrass is ill of kidney trouble.

Miss Jennette Ernst, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Ernst of Carolina Power and Light Co., is visiting a few days in Laurinburg, this week, but she has spent most of her nolidays at home with her parents. she is a college student at Peace Intitute, Raleigh

Mr. W. J. Hannon of the firm of Hannon and Thomas, former Hackney and Thomas, spent Christmas vith his parents at Carthage.

A colored man, Layton Thompson, in employee of Moncure Mill and Gin Jo., got his hand crushed with a oller of the planing mill Monday and Dr. Cathell was called and had to mputate his arm just below the el-

WHEN THE HEART **DECIDES**

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright by W. G. Chapman.)

H, DEAR, I wish I had a home!" sighed pretty little Mrs. Garrett, standing disconsolately in the center of her little room in the Grand National hotel at Louisport.

There were four trunks in the little room, and Doris, the little girl, was seated forlornly upon the top of the pile, staring as disconsolately as her mother at the crowded cubic feet which were to be their home for the next few days.

A knock at the door; an elderly lady and a younger one, verging upon middle age, entered.

"Well, Molly, home again!" remarked the young one with unpleasant emphasis in her tones. "Yes," sighed Molly Garrett.

"And John off again, as usual, I sup-"Kansas City!" said Molly, almost

weeping. "Well, you'd better come to us until he returns," said the elder woman, who was her stepmother. "I don't know why my house should be upset in this way with your comings and goings, but since you would marry a traveling man I'll have to bear with

Little Mrs. Garrett began to cry. She was completely under the thumb of her stepmother and stepsister, Amelia. She had never had much independence of will; perhaps that was why she had married a drummer during her stepmother's absence. She knew that her family did not look with favor upon John Garrett.

For the past seven years they had lived mainly in hotels. John, who was fond of his wife, had taken her everywhere with him. The little girl was born in a hotel in Missouri. She had been baptized in Omaha, and her education, which had been begun in Milwaukee, was to be continued in Louisport, Mrs. Garrett's home city. That was why John had brought his wife and daughter there three hours before, bidden them a hasty farewell and started for Kansas City with a heavy heart. He was so inconsequential; he thought that so long as he paid the bills it didn't matter

where his wife lived. Established in her stepmother's home as a paying guest, little Mrs. Garrett listened to a daily tirade against her husband.

"It isn't any life to ask a woman to share," declared her stepmother. "Molly, I warned you not to marry that man. Who knows what he's doing when he's away from you? Those

salesmen are a bad lot." Little Molly Garrett began to cry again. She loved John dearly, but she was easily upset and rendered miserable, and the suggestion worked

upon her mind. Two weeks later John Garrett popped into his stepmother's house, breezy, jolly, stout, rubicund and middle aged. The women received him coldly. They did not like that type of man. They moved in the best circles of the limited society of Louisport and looked down on John.

Molly, back for the first time in two or three years, began to renew acquaintance with the fashionable folks of her home town. After John's departure she felt an unaccustomed sense of relief. She perceived what the years of travel had made her forget. John was not exactly a gentleman. His boisterous, good-natured manners, his effuse friendliness were singularly at variance with the calm repose of Louisport's four hundred. All her old friends had married and were doing well. She looked at their comfortable little homes, and a sense of bitterness began to stir in her heart.

And Sayles, her old sweetheart, was still unmarried. He was manager of the local bank now, and was reputed of the metropolitan head office. He had an automobile and often took Molly out driving. Her stepmother, who hated John with a cold, implacable hatred, seemed to approve of this friendly interest on Sayles' part, as did her stepsister.

Molly, startled at the childish query, turned upon the little girl sharply. "What nonsense!" she exclaimed.

"Why do you ask me such a thing?" "Because," answered the child. "I heard stepmother talking with the ladies at the tea yesterday about your divorce."

"My what?" cried Molly. "Isn't that the right word, mamma? They said you were going to get a divorce and that Mr. Sayles was go-

ing to be my new papa. And I won't

have him," she continued, stamping her little foot. "I want my old papa." Molly looked at her aghast. But before she had time to collect her wits Mr. Sayles drove up in his automobile and the two went out along the streets and into the country.

was crying into her handkerchief. "Why, Mrs. Garrett!" he exclaimed. "What is the matter?"

That was too much for Molly. She felt that she had always been neglected and misunderstood. She told him the child's remarks. Sayles listened. and, when she had ended, he put his arm about her and drew her head down upon his shoulder.

"I guess the child had about the hang of it, didn't she, Molly?" he

"You mean-" "Why, dear, everybody knows that John Garrett isn't worthy to blacken your shoes. You've had a miserable life since you married him, and-and I've always loved you, Molly. Now let me tell you something. I have a chance to open a branch of the firm out West. It isn't as good as something else I have my eye on, but I can wait six months while you're getting the legal preliminaries settled. Come out with me, and you can get the divorce afterward."

He took her in his arms, and Molly frackly abandoned herself to this new love that had come into her heart.

She was to tell her family that John had sent for her to Kansas City. They would never know. Then she was to slip off to New York and meet Sayles there. There was only a week of waiting before he could wind up his affairs. But on the fifth day Doris developed a feverish cold, on the sixth she was down with pneumonia, and on the seventh she was apparently

"I want my papa!" moaned the little girl as she fought for breath.

Molly telegraphed for John. Sayles was a constant visitor at the house. When Doris' illness developed into pneumonia he seemed like a man distracted. He could not bear the thought of postponement. He came into the sick room and stood looking at Doris, who was de'irious.

"Molly, is this-going to keep us apart?" he asked.

"Oh, I can't leave her now," Molly answered.

"But why not?" the man persisted. "You can do no good and you are only wearing yourself out. Your stepmother will take care of the child, and after she is well she can come on to

Molly looked dully at him. Her heart was torn between love of the child, newly awakened in her, and Sayles. She did not think at all of the man who just then came into the

sick room-John. He sat down at the bedside and took Doris' hand in his. The child knew him, she smiled at him. Presently she was fast asleep. For hours John Garrett sat at her side, holding the hot little hand in his, and never stirred. His presence seemed to infuse a new atmosphere into the rcom.

Sayles had gone long ago. Molly sat upon the other side of the bed. The presence of John always awakened in her heart sentiments that she was incapable of analyzing. Dimly she felt that John was a good man, in spite of his vulgarity, in spite of his noisiness. She was thinking now as she had never thought before.

She saw herself again, with the tyrennous stepmotner who had taken the place of her own mother, now only a dim figure in the mists of her childhood. She saw how the two women had always tyrannized over her, how she had been a pliant tool in their supple hands. She remembered her courtship, how John had taken her away, their honeymoon together, the long years before her stepmother had forgiven her. Would John have acted as Sayles had done? Molly felt instinctively that she could not picture John in such a role, and her heart went out to him in a sudden outpouring of love.

Presently John looked up. "Molly," he said.

"John?"

"Pretty tired of this sort of life, aren't you? Say, I wanted to tell you some time ago, but I was waiting until things seemed more sure. Do you remember that little place down by Easton you always wished you could live in? Well, I've bought it. I'm off the road for good now-got a position fact that everyone has a general imto have been slated for the command in Easton that looks like a sticker. pression that something is rotten in We'll have a home together after all, and it's all ready and furnished with that style of furniture you liked, as soon as Doris gets, well."

"John!" cried his wife. "But-but -the doctor said she-"

"She wasn't going to get well? "Mamma," said the little girl one Why, of course she'll get well. She's are interested in this locality and busiafternoon, "is Mr. Sayles going to be better already. Say, do you suppose ness Mrs. E. R. Bliss, phone 4494 my new papa?"

I came all the way from Kansas City will be glad to see you and put you to let her die?"

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

The undersigned having been ap-pointed and duly qualified as the administrator of the estate of T. B. Pittsboro will take notice that the Snipes, deceased, all persons having claims against the said estate are nereby notified to present the same to the undersigned on or before the 9th day of December, 1927, or this notice will be plead in bar of their

All persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment of their debts to the

This the 6th day of December, 1926.

A. R. NORWOOD,

Adm. T. B. Snipes, deceased. Long & Bell, Attorneys.

Sayles turned and saw that Molly Orlando Orange Grove Company

(Advertisement)

Orlando, Fla. Almost Christmas

Dear Mr. Editor and Subscribers: Here comes an "extra special" letter roll life, and it isn't a ounch of oolishness either; so you need not hrow up your hands in horror, nor new too angrily on that wicked cigar, tuff. (We will all now stand and ing that famous little ballad entitled I Love Me.") It's about a trip I, took the other day and it was such wonderful one and such an eye-opener I'd like you to share it. So lend me your ears (I dont't want much-just our ears (I don't want much-just et forth in minute detail said trip. I really don't know how many of ny readers have been to Flordia, nor now many live here—nor do I know now many have made a thorough investigation or study of the citrus business. (Er Citrus fruit is oranges, grape fruit et cetera et cetera is not i fruit.) At any rate, I venture to ay that this orange business is one of the most beautiful in the world and most romatic. The one that I am speakng of is cailed "The Orlando Orange Grove Company, Inc." And it's mar-

Last Friday morning Aunt Millie (Mrs. Bliss) and I did don the bonnets and hie ourselves to said orange roves. (By the way, I made quite a laux pas by speaking of them as orchirds.) Aunt Millie is connected with his business, and she wanted me to ave the pleasure and the said orange. lave the pleasure and education of eeing the beauty, romance, and the eal meaning of the orange business n a large scale.

Heretorore oranges had meant to ne just a fruit that you bought by he dozen. We seldom stop to think if the economic side of orange growng and to understand that this great ndustry is as profitable as it is fascindustry is as profitable as it is fascinating and as for grape fruit, well, to ny mind they were just a delicious ruit with the necessary evil of juice quirting permiscously in one's eyes. Of course any Dumb Dora would now that they didn't grow in crates, out I never gave it a thought heretoiore. On the way to the avalon grows the man conducting the trip made 38 the man conducting the trip made several stops at some of the most proitable orange groves in Florida. I'm setting all this rather bawled up but, estly, I am still marveling. I saw thirty-six large grape fruit in one ounch and the most immense trees you have ever seen! Both orange and grape fruit trees were simply oaded with the nicest kind of fruit. Without a doubt, it was the most ascinating thing I have ever seen.

"At Lake Avalon, the very heart of

the finest orange district in Florida ere 400 ten-acre groves in one great enclosure—Lake Avalon, wherein the)rlando Orange Grove Company, Inc. s situated is in Orange County. Toay the greatest grove development a Orange County is taking place on he Lake Avalon tract, a development robably greater than any other one ingle enterprise of its kind in the forld. Just think 4000 acres in one lock-two and a half miles by three piles square, 300 acres of trees that vill be 5 years old in the spring of 927 now in bearing. A 6,400 yard olf club nearing completion, \$125,000 lub hotel to be built on Avalon Hill his season. And the groves are cared or by company experts for 5 years. il expenses, including fertlizer, cost f cultivation and care, taxes and inerest, included in the purchase price. here are 80 villa sites laid out about ake Avalon, 250 homesites about the olf fairways and the most delightful uest house resting on a high hill This is one of the highest points in florida), which slopes off into the ake. It's one of the most gorgeous ettings you can conceive of. Good-I wish I had a little capital I'd ruly invest in Orange groves. You an't lose out and you're raking in he dough yearly. An orange tree begins in the second year. An acre of orange trees, properly cared for, inder normal conditions will often pay 25 per cent annually on the \$2,000 valuation. This tract was selected by this company, most of whom have made a fortune in the culture of citrus fruit, because there is both soil and air drainage. Soil drainage because of the rolling land and permeable soil, the air drainage because there are hills and valleys. Last, but not least, the orange tree thrives best in localities of warm and

uniform temprature. Weil, that's that—except for the Denmark just because of the slump in real estate here. But the orange business is the straightest, cleanest business I've known of. Again I wish I had some money (Don't worry, folks, I'm not trying to solicit a loan) Believe me, I know where I would invest. If ever you are in Florida and in touch with it.

ESSIE.

NOTICE

The stockholders of the Bank of annual meeting of stockholders will take place next Thursday at noon, January 4, in the bank building. J. L. GRIFFIN,

Cashier. Bank of Pittsboro Declares Dividend

At a recent meeting of the board of directors of the Bank of Pittsboro the usual 5 per cent. semi-annual dividend was declared. This good institution seems to prosper hard times or