

## Better Not Get Dyspepsia

If you can help it. Kodol prevents Dyspepsia, by effectually helping Nature to Relieve Indigestion. But don't trifle with Indigestion.

A great many people who have trifled with indigestion, have been sorry for it when nervous or chronic dyspepsia resulted, and they have not been able to cure it. Use Kodol and prevent having Dyspepsia. Everyone is subject to indigestion. Stomach derangement follows stomach abuse, just as naturally and just as surely as a sound and healthy stomach results upon the taking of Kodol.

### Our Guarantee

Go to your druggist today and get a dollar bottle. Then after you have used the entire contents of the bottle if you can honestly say that it has not done you any good, return the bottle to the druggist and he will refund your money without question or delay. We will then pay the druggist for the bottle. Don't hesitate, all druggists know that our guarantee is good. This offer applies to the large bottle only and to but one in a family. The large bottle contains 2 1/2 times as much as the fifty cent bottle.

For Sale by all Druggists.

## STATEMENT APRIL 28, 1909.

RESOURCES.	LIABILITIES.
Loans and Discounts \$475,961.19	Capital Stock paid in, \$100,000.00
Over-Drafts, 5,821.65	Surplus and Profits, 63,981.11
Stocks and Bonds, 29,696.25	Due to Banks, 2,265.81
Banking House and Fixtures, 10,732.73	Accrued Interest, 73.49
Insurance Department, 1,926.63	Deposits, 462,720.87
Cash on Hand and Due from Banks, 105,623.43	
<b>Total 629,761.28</b>	<b>Total 629,761.28</b>

We invite new accounts from all who wish to save or invest money.

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J. B. Owen, President. W. A. Hunt, Cashier.



Edison Phonographs and Records, Cut Glass, Silverware, Watches, Clocks, Diamonds, Fine Gold Jewelry of all kind for Bridal or birthday presents is what you buy from your jeweler. Quality guaranteed.

**Thos. A. Shearin,** WARRENTON, N. C.

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My Barred Plymouth Rocks, Buff and White Wyandottes, and Red Leghorns are as good as the country affords, they excel for laying and growing quick strong broilers, as well as for exhibition. NOW is the best time to set your hens. Write me.

**John H. Fleming,** Warren Plains, N. C.

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Place your order for Casings, Ceiling and Flooring while we have clear lumber, and can furnish just what is wanted. We can furnish a limited quantity of No. 1 Bevel Siding, and enough knotty to weatherboard a town. Ask for prices on any and everything wanted whether rough or dressed, knotty or clear, thick or thin, short or long. We have a superabundance already cut and dried.

**W. H. Pridgen,** CREEK, N. C.

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### Insure

BE SURE TO INSURE that house of yours. Fire is no respecter of persons and the fact that your home is all you have in the world will not keep it away. HAVE US ISSUE A POLICY to you to-day. That you have escaped a fire is no kind of an indication that you will be exempt even for a single day. Give us the order and set your mind at rest. Think of your wife, too, and how glad she will be to know her home is insured.

**HAL T. MACON,**

### The Inter-State Fiddlers Contest.

Masters of the fiddle and the bow will gather from Virginia, Tennessee, South and North Carolina at the great Auditorium Building in Greensboro, N. C. Saturday evening June 5th and hold an old time fiddlers' contest which same will be a music event long to be remembered.

The music on this occasion will not be of the brand which obtains at the Metropolitan or the Manhattan Opera House in New York but the genuine folk lore melodies such as "Arkansas Traveler," "Forked Deer," "Natchez-under-the-Hill" "Home Sweet Home," etc.

About two hundred contestants are expected. Delegations from nearly every town in the four states have signified their intention of coming to Greensboro with their faith pinned to some local fiddler of great skill.

A long list of prizes has been arranged. The committee in charge also announces that United States Senator "Bob Taylor of Tennessee is expected and before the contest he will deliver his famous lecture "The Fiddle and the Bow." Come and fetch your fiddle.

Fiddlers should make application for free transportation to Heber Macdonald, Greensboro, N. C., at once.

Mr. O. P. Shell has moved his family to Raleigh to live. They have contemplated this for some time and Mrs. Shell and the children took their departure last week. Mr. Shell is traveling for a Raleigh firm and making that place his headquarters he could be with his family more having them live there than if they stayed in Henderson.—Gold Leaf.

The Raleigh Police Commission has completed the hearing of the charges against Chief of Police J. H. Mullins, under which he was temporarily suspended on the eve of the recent primary in that city, and as a result the suspension of the chief was made permanent.—Greenville Reflector.

J. C. Davis is one man who should be either confined continuously in the insane asylum or in the penitentiary. He is certainly not the kind of man to go at large. The case with which he robbed people, mainly widows, shows how readily they bite at investment fakers offered by strangers.—Greenville Reflector.

WANTED—Trustworthy man or woman in each county to advertise, receive orders and manage business for New York Mail Order House. \$18.00 weekly; position permanent; no investment required. Previous experience not essential to engaging. Spare time valuable. Enclose self addressed envelope for particulars. Address, Clarke Co., Wholesale Dept., 103 Park Ave., New York.

### Taylor & Harris, BARBERS,

Warrenton, N. C. Polite service and all work strictly first-class. Two doors South of post office.

### Warrenton Railroad Co.

WARRENTON, N. C., April 11, 1908.

MAIL SCHEDULE. Trains will leave Warrenton daily except Sunday at 12:50 P. M., to connect with S. A. L. trains Nos. 41 and 35 at Warren Plains.

J. M. GARDNER, President. O. R. RODWELL, Secy. & Treas. B. P. TARBELL, Supt. & Agent.

### For The Girl Graduate

The month of roses and perfect days belongs to the "sweet girl graduate" quite as truly as to the bride. Among the fascinating accessories of the graduating outfit are the bretelles and girdle made of ribbon, and the novel lingerie sash for wear with any sheer frock. Attractive girdles are made of flowered ribbon and adorned with ribbon rosebuds, or of the plain satin ribbon finished with rosette ends. Another style consists of narrow ribbons, closed with a buckle. Flowered ribbon and lace form beautiful shoulder scarves, while the wrist-bag of white satin covered with a network of tied gold ribbon is particularly charming as a gift.

The New Idea Woman's Magazine for June. And the Governor of North Carolina said to the Governor of South Carolina: "It's a short time between myths. Take one on me." And though he is a prohibitionist, the Governor of South Carolina took several to adorn the battleship punch bowl.—Greensboro Record.

### Hired John L. Sullivan To Lick A Friend

John L. Sullivan was asked why he had never taken to giving boxing lessons. "Well son I tried it once," replied Mr. Sullivan. "A husky young man took one lesson from me and went home a little worse for wear. When he came for his second lesson he said: 'Mr. Sullivan, it was my idea to learn enough about boxing from you to be able to lick a certain young gentleman weat I've got it in for. But I've changed my mind,' says he. 'If it's all the same to you, Mr. Sullivan, I'll send this young gentleman down here to take the rest of my lessons for me.'—Everybody's Magazine for June.

The women's clubs of the State are doing a real work of value. Schools are improved towns and cities are made better, rural districts are rendered more desirable as a place of habitation and the State is made better by the work that the women thus banded together are doing.—Kinston Free Press.

### The Designer For June

The Designer for June presents with its clever fiction and late fashion news a number of articles of exceptional interest. One of these is "What We Women of the World Find Out" by Mrs. Donald McLean, who has won national fame as president-general of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Anna Sturgis Du-Yea writes about the "New-Found Realm of the Subconscious" and describes what is being done by mental therapeutics. Charles Frederic Goss contributes a fine essay on "Missing Opportunity," and "Vacation Camps for Boys and Girls" is a timely feature. The fiction for the month includes, "Eve" a short story by Owen Oliver, and "Polly of the Circus," a serial by Margaret Mayo.

All the latest fashions are reviewed. Mrs. W. Harrison Black describes "Novelties in Dress the Summer Will Bring" and Katherine Clinton discusses "The Economic of Dressmaking." The Designer is, as usual, beautifully illustrated. It is a magazine that occupies a wide field of human interest. The June number will be most helpful to women who are planning for vacation days in Europe.

Locke Craig voices the sentiment of every good Democrat, when, in a speech in Asheville celebrating the Democratic city victory, he declared there had been in the past "wet Democrats" and "dry Democrats" but that the people have settled that question, there were now no prefixes to any Democrat.—News and Observer.

## LOVE, THE DIPLOMAT

By ALICIA MURDOCH. (Copyrighted, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.)

"And then there are Trixy Morehead and Belle Payson." Kent Roberts was describing the five young ladies who were to be members of his sister's house party to the five students who were to figure as his guests at the same time. "They're neighbors," he went on. "Trixy's eyes are as blue as yours, Apker, and her hair is on the corn silk order. She's especially invited for you because—well, because to a dot you'll suit. One mold furnishes a locale, as per"—

He laughed, waving a big hand toward numerous pink and white wall ornaments, all with the bluest of blue eyes and yellowest of yellow hair. "She's a very humming bird," he continued, still laughing. "Not a serious thought in her pretty head, but dainty and lovely as anything human can be. You beauty worshippers—I guess there will be some interesting theses for the terms beginning—heartbreaks and fractures, you know, with cures and general treatment."

He chuckled softly, pushing back in his chair and drawing at his cigar with the conscious comfort of a pleasant task well performed and quite completed. Apker was ramming fine cut into the bowl of his pipe, not in the least displeased.

"There are others," he laughed—"at least one other. I think you mentioned a Belle." "Oh, Belle"—Kent sat up, rumpling his straight black hair—"Belle is Trixy's opposite, plain and dark and wholly given to facts. Long ago my salutation got to be stereotyped 'Hello, Belle! What's the latest?' And she never fails to trot out a new article for inspection. The last one was building a badly needed addition to the charity hospital. She did it too. She's one of the kind that does things."

"Strenuous," Apker meditated. "I can't say that I admire that sort. Can she talk about anything besides her facts, you know?" Kent's laugh was sudden geniality itself. "Talk? Oh, yes! But don't

feel that you must put yourself out. Apker, Belle won't expect it. She and I are engaged." "Since?" questioned Apker, with strong sarcasm. "We six have chummed for three years. Seems to me"—his sarcasm from somewhere received a sudden impetus—"seems to me we'd naturally have heard of it. But perhaps it's recent?" Kent was still laughing. "Just the contrary—so ancient, in fact, as to seem a matter of course. We grew up together, and it dates back to our high school days. I don't know why I haven't mentioned it, only it's just my way—you know me—to speak of matters close to my heart."

"Heart! Oh, perhaps, now, a thesis"—Kent laughed with the others and for the first few days was pleased and gratified with the attentions showered upon his fiancée. "Belle is charming, of course," he confessed to himself in high elation. "And then they're complimenting my taste. Nice old boys!" But at the end of the week there were strange little prickings and twinges of—he didn't know what. It was not that he was distrustful or jealous. "Most certainly not," he reiterated and affirmed. Yet, try as he would, his eyes persistently followed Belle, transformed from the earnest faddist of his ken to the gayest of gay of the house party, and always very close to her dark head was Apker's shining yellow one.

such sympathy and understanding as they gave to each other troubles would be easily met and borne. There was nothing—not a cloud, not a mote—to mar the fair fabric of their future. The last vestige of disquiet fled while Belle, again her old self, sat on the steps reading to him. While he listened he pulled yellow and white bonnets from an old tressis and strung them on grass stems, fastening them at last in her hair and in and out among the lace of her dress. "We'll be very happy, Belle," he smiled, holding her off admiringly when he had finished, and Belle had raised twitching lips and full eyes to say quite steadily, "Yes, dear."

Kent's eyes were moist, too, from more happiness, and after that there were no more prickings and twinges. There was no time, indeed, for anything except merriment. Ideal weather made rowing and fishing and all kinds of pleasuring possible, and somehow it happened that with Belle and Apker's pairing Trixy fell to him. That was at first. Afterward he sought her, forgetting to take stock of Belle's doings.

He was acknowledging it to himself that last evening of the house party, lying full length in the grass at the edge of the water in a great sweep of sunset beauty. Just such another glow, he was thinking, had colored all things for him. Fibers of his inmost self, it seemed, had been touched to life by Trixy's appealing ways and pretty helplessness.

He was conscious of a tenderness, a warmth of protective feeling, that had never gone out to Belle, his chum, his brain's companion. Nature, he argued, solved hard problems, usually, too, to everybody's satisfaction. Perhaps nature was wiser than even the wisest of mortals. Perhaps for the reserve and quiet nature's gifts to him, she had foreordained as a complement just such feminine loveliness as Trixy's. Perhaps—

It was Apker's halloo that roused him. He sat up, confused, but Apker seemed not to notice. "Kent," he began quickly, "you've given me a royal time, but I'm glad it's over. You'll never know how like a thief I've felt, enjoying your splendor of hospitality, and I know you'll despise me I despise myself, but, Kent, I've stolen your sweetheart!"

He turned his face away from Kent and the glow and went on desperately: "It's no use to argue or call names. I've done it myself to a finish. If you killed me I should still love her and she'd love me. I know what you'll suffer, but I can't help it. Belle and I"—

Something intangible, that had been disfiguring like an ugly veil, slid from Kent's face and eyes, and the lips that had straightened suddenly smiled. "Belle," he gasped. "I thought—I was afraid it was Trixy!"

Land of the Midnight Sun. When the carpenters began work on the house in which "Square" Johnson's married daughter was to live, they were much tried by the constant presence and lavish advice of the "square's" son-in-law. "He's a scatterwit if ever I saw one," said John Dixon, head carpenter, to his wife one night. "What do you suppose he told us today?"

"You'd better go right along with your story," said Mrs. Dixon, who was rolling out biscuit dough and had no time to waste on speculation. "Well, he told us about a fire that got started in a house somewhere out west last month," said John Dixon, speaking more complacently as he looked at the dough and saw it taking shape for the oven. "He must sit up nights to read the papers, that man. And says he, 'The men that were working on the house left some shavings on a window sill, where the sunlight came through a bulseye pane just such as I have in my front door, and it set fire to the shavings in no time.'"

"Did the house burn down?" I asked him, knowing well it didn't, for nothing ever happens in his stories. "No," he said, "it didn't, for the men were right there, but if that thing had happened in the middle of the night you just think how 'twould have been. Nothing would have saved that building," says he, "and more than likely the barns and outbuildings would have gone too!"—Youth's Companion.

Etiquette in 1624. Here is a curious extract from the court regulations of the Hofburg for the year 1624 on the etiquette to be observed by officers when invited to the royal table. The regulation begins by stating that officers usually behave under such circumstances "with great politeness and good breeding, like true and worthy cavaliers," but that the emperor thinks it necessary to issue the following directions for the use of inexperienced cadets: "Officers should come to the palace handsomely dressed and not enter the room in a half drunken state. "When they are at table, they should not rock about on their chairs nor sit back and stretch out their legs. "They should not drink after each mouthful, as by so doing they will very soon get drunk, nor drink more than half a glass at a time, and before drinking they should wipe their lips and mustaches. "They should not put their hands in the dishes nor throw bones under the table. "They should not lick their fingers nor drink so brutally as to fall off their chairs."

### The New Life.

Maud—Funny you should fall in love with a man ten years your senior. Ethel—He isn't. We didn't begin to live till we knew each other, so we're the same age.

### WASHINGTON LETTER

(Special Correspondence.) Colonel Spencer Cosby, superintendent of public buildings and grounds, is deeply interested in the project to make Potomac park and drive the playground of the people of all classes in Washington. This new park, being opened at the very outset of his administration, will evidence Colonel Cosby's ability in directing and perfecting the fruition of the work that has been for long years slowly evolving. He has many plans on foot for the beautification and development of the grounds. He takes a special pride in the acres reclaimed from the Potomac flats.

Potomac Park. The park now includes more than 700 acres, running along the river for about three miles and reaching far back. All through this splendid area driveways and walks will be extended. Capable engineers have this work in hand, and these roadways will wind gracefully near the river's bank, turning inland here and there, covering many miles of delightful distances. They will be well shaded and excellently paved. Scattered about through the park will be cozy nooks and comfortable seats.

Trees From Many Lands. Trees will be planted in large numbers throughout the length and breadth of the riverside park. Care will be taken to place near the river's bank such trees as are able to withstand the winds that sweep up from the Chesapeake bay. Mr. Brown knows every variety of trees, plants and shrubs, just what they can endure without loss of vitality, the wind they can bear, even the strength of sunshine they need.

The trees in the new park will be representative of the best tree life in every known land. A breath from home shores will greet the travelers from all over the globe as they traverse the shaded roads. The Russian can rest beneath the shining silver firs of far north Russia or the Black sea or the Norman firs of the hardy Siberian firs, reminding of the frozen north, and the lovely linden. The Japanese can wander beneath the cypress of his own country, his own beautiful maples of several varieties and other trees native to Japan.

Willows From Babylon. From Spain there will be the lovely Spanish oaks and golden willows, Mount Atlas cedars from Africa and cedars from the farthest points of India, oaks with the large, dark foliage all the way from the land of the Turks, weeping willows from Scotland, willows that are indigenous to ancient Babylon and the Pride of India, that grows in umbrella shape. The Chinese will rest under the shade and enjoy the beauty of the very unique and lovely tree glauco, having a peculiar fruit like the American persimmon, and other trees from the Flowery Kingdom. Numerous trees from the various South American countries will wave a welcome to all from their native lands. England will have many and glorious representative trees from her great forests—English oaks, than which there is no more beautiful shade; white oaks, scarlet oaks, black oaks, all so named for their foliage or bark; weeping elms, maples, a dozen varieties of ash, the English ash being the tallest of the ash family, and many other trees will add English shade to this newest park of the new world.

Native Trees Will Predominate. These foreign trees are obtained through agents from all over the world who spend their lives studying tree culture and learning the adaptability of various trees of different climates. Native trees will be in the majority, the American trees equaling those of any other country. There will be walnut, hickory, cypress, flowering apple, with its splendid beauty; ash, oak, willow, swamp willow, with its huge frame; elm, laurel, flowering cherry, several varieties of American linden and numberless other American trees from every section of the States.

Interspersed among the trees, over the beautiful green lawns, will be beds of beautiful palms, plants of many kinds, roses of every variety and plants and shrubs of all the floral family suitable for this climate.

Society of the Cincinnati. Perhaps it is not generally known by those folks who cannot without research definitely trace their ancestry back to the pilgrim Fathers that Major Pierre Charles L'Enfant, who was tardily but sincerely honored at the capital recently, was one of the most active members of that exclusive and highly patriotic order the Society of the Cincinnati, which was founded in 1783 by the American and French officers who served under General Washington as commander in chief.

Sanctioned by Louis XVI. When the headquarters of the Continental army was located at Rocky Hill, N. J., Washington, Oct. 23, 1783, sent Major L'Enfant to Paris with the institution of the society to be given to his most Christian majesty Louis XVI. L'Enfant from Paris reported to him the successful result of his mission and how Louis XVI, in council at Versailles Dec. 18, 1783, formally sanctioned the institution in France, where no foreign order was allowed, but as membership carried with it a heritable possession to the eldest male posterity he made the proviso that the secretaries of war and marine respectively should submit the names of the officers in the French army or navy who had served in America for his direct approval and sign manual as a condition precedent to membership, which was confined to federal officers of the grade of colonel or superior rank. These limitations made the eagle of the society more valued than the royal and military order of St. Louis.

CARL SCHOFIELD. Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills stop pain in just a few minutes. Sold by druggists everywhere, 25 cents per box, not sold in bulk.

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Makes kidneys and bladder right

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