

JUST RECEIVED A LARGE SUPPLY OF
Garden Seeds
 IN BULK and PACKAGES.
FREEMAN DRUG COMPANY
 Phone 20, Burlington, N. C.
 Everything Promptly Delivered
REXALL STORE.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Mr. L. L. Patterson spent Sunday at Greensboro, the guest of friends.
 Mr. Ed. Boland, who has been ill for several days is much improved.
 A fresh supply of Corn, and molasses feed at Merchants Supply Co.
 Mr. O. F. Crowson has recently been elected Secretary of the Chamber of Commerce to succeed Mr. J. W. Cates.
 Mr. Floyd Lasley, of Washington, once a citizen of this town, spent Sunday here, the guest of friends.
 Mr. L. W. Curl, of near Saxapahaw, has recently purchased the W. A. Glenn farm near Saxapahaw.
 Mr. and Mrs. George Florence, of High Point, spent part of the past week in town the guest of relatives and friends.
 The land sale pulled off by Mr. S. G. Morgan and others at Mebane, Saturday was a success. The property was sold for more than ten thousand dollars.
 Miss Ella Robertson went to Richmond, Va., last Saturday to spend the week end with her brother, John A. Robertson. She will return to the city to-morrow morning.
 Mr. Solomon Homewood, who lives near town, has recently lost two horses and has three others sick as a result of feeding forage which was poisoned.
 Mr. R. A. Coble spent Sunday, the guest of his brother Mr. W. W. Coble who lives on Route 10. It was decided to carry Mr. W. W. Coble to St. Leo's Hospital for treatment with a view to an operation.
 Mrs. W. I. Montgomery and daughter, Miss Gracie, spent Saturday at Greensboro with Mrs. Cameron Witherspoon. Mr. Witherspoon is seriously ill and is hardly expected to recover.
 Miss DeEtte Talley, of Bonlee, arrived Monday and will accompany Evie Gross and Nellie Wynn north to study the spring styles. She will be with Jos. A. Isley & Bro Co., again this season.
 Mr. J. M. Workman, one of our congenial R. F. D. carriers, recently purchased a turning plow. Being surprised at the purchase, Mr. Workman was asked for an explanation which he gave by saying that the boys were going to do some light farming.

Mr. S. A. Thom, who spent Sunday at Raleigh, returned Monday.
 Fred Corno for best results. Corno, Crushed Grains and Alfalfa, try it.
 Mr. Jackson Price, who has been detained to his room for four or five weeks is much improved.
 Mr. W. W. Wilson, Deputy Grand Chancellor of the Pythians, paid our town a visit Monday.
 Mr. J. B. Farrall has recently added much to the oaks of his tailoring office by repapering.
 Burke & Williams are putting the finishing touch on their new undertaking establishment, they are having the front neatly finished.
 The surveyors for the newly-proposed railroad, who have been camping near Jones' store just east of Swepsonville, have moved to a point nine miles west of Chapel Hill.
 Miss Ethel Coble, of Route 1, was carried to St. Leo's Hospital, Greensboro Saturday to be examined with view to operation. She was operated on about three months ago.
 Clyde E. Younger, who has been working here for the Postal Telegraph Co., for about two years, as messenger boy, will leave the 27th for Thomasville, where he will take up duties as messenger boy for the above company. Clyde is a good, smart, energetic boy and will make good.
 This is for the old. Be careful how you trust your property and money. Children prove enemies sometimes, so beware:
 Oh, thou false promises, so fair
 But little do you care
 How many promises you make,
 How many hearts you break.
 False promises you greet the old,
 And charm the good old soul;
 You promise faithful to care for him;
 With promises you win
 His money, his home, and all he owns,
 Then send him to the County Home.
 With love to all, I will sign—
 HESSIE ALLRED,
 Kernersville, N. C.
 A Facial Postmark.
 "Is that birthmark on that child's face?"
 "No. That's where the cancelling machine hit him when he was traveling by parcel post.—Buffalo Express.

At Table-Setting.
 For the table-setting
 Fewer are the places
 Fewer round the table
 Grow the children's faces.
 Changes, changes, changes,
 Life and death are bringing;
 Sore my soul mis-gives me,
 Fears my heart are wringing.
 Otherwise I fancied
 As I hushed their weeping:
 Otherwise I fancied
 As I watched them sleeping.
 Small we kept them near us,
 Thou and I together;
 Hard the task without thee,
 Lonely the endeavor.

Round the board so crowded
 Wider grow the spaces,
 For the table-setting
 Fewer are the places.
 —Evangeline Matheny.
 From Blighted Life.
 Oh, thou false promises, so fair;
 I wonder how you dare
 To robe yourself in golden mirth
 And wander on the earth,
 You sing your promises in the air
 To all the maiden fair;
 You lead them with a wicked smile,
 And charm them for a while,
 Until you lead them to despair,
 And lead them to, oh, where?
 This verse is for those that try to
 Lead other boys astray. Many a boy
 Was ruined in youth and never was
 Rescued:
 You greet the youth upon the street,
 And promised him so meek,
 If he will drink with other boys,
 A better life he will enjoy.
 With a mockery smile to him you
 Point;
 A gay life at the Poker joint,
 You say to him to go take a hand—
 Don't be afraid to be a man;
 Then when you lead this youth to
 Shame,
 Off you go for other game.

This promise has caused many a nice
 This promise has caused many a
 Nice man to take his own life. A
 Nagging wife is the devil's agent.
 You lean upon the bride groom's arm,
 With promises you charm,
 Until you win his love and name
 And confidence you gain.
 Then it's dress and dress and gold,
 And treat him oh, so cold,
 With promises his life you blast
 Around him darkness cast;
 His gay young heart that once was
 Glad,
 False promises have made sad.
 This promise has wrecked many
 Many a home and sent father to jail
 —yes, and to the grave:
 False promises, you are black with
 Sin,
 But parents' trust you win.
 They are unaware of the heart you
 Own
 And invite you to their home;
 They trust you with their daughters
 Dear,
 And risk her in your care,
 You pretend to them you want a wife,
 With a black lie, painted white;
 With a small bow you leave, in haste
 Their daughter in disgrace.

This promise is what blasted my
 Life forever and ever, so beware, lest
 You become the bride of despair:
 You smile upon the handsome bride,
 And lead her by your side!
 You promise love with the wedding
 Ring—
 Yes, lots of other things,
 You clasp her to your deceitful breast,
 With loving words express
 "My Queen, my Bride, I prize above
 All others, my sweet love,"
 And when you crush this bride so fair,
 You leave her in despair.
 Work.
 Let me but find it in my heart to say,
 In field, or forest, at the desk or loom,
 In roaring market-place or tranquil
 Room;
 Let me but grind it in my heart to
 Say,
 When vagrant wishes beckon me as-
 tray,
 "This is my work—my blessing, not
 my doom;
 Of all who live, I am the only one
 by whom
 This work can best be done, in the
 right way."
 Then shall I see it not too great nor
 small
 To suit my spirit and to prove my
 powers;
 Then shall I cheerful greet the labor-
 ing hours,
 And cheerful turn, when the long
 shadows fall
 At eventide, to play and love and
 rest,
 Because I know for me my work is
 best.
 —Henry VanLyka.

No question is ever settled
 Until it is settled right.
 Let those who have failed take cour-
 age,
 Though the enemy seemed to have
 won,
 Though his rank be strong, if he be
 in the wrong,
 The battle is not yet done.
 For sure as the morning follows
 The darkest hour of night
 No question is ever settled
 Until it is settled right.
 O man bowed down with labor,
 O woman young, yet old;
 O heart oppressed in the toiler's breast
 And crushed by the powers of gold,
 Keep on with your weary battle
 Against triumphant night;
 No question is ever settled
 Until it is settled right.
 —Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Slipping Away.
 They are slipping away—these sweet,
 swift years,
 Like a leaf on the current cast;
 With never a break in their rapid
 flow,
 We watch them as one by one they
 go
 Into the beautiful past.
 As silent and swift as the weaver's
 thread,
 Or an arrow's flying gleam;
 As soft as the languorous breezes hid,
 That lift the willow's long golden lid,
 And ripple the glassy stream.
 As light as the breath of the thistle
 down,
 As fond as a lover's dream;
 As pure as the flush in the sea-shell's
 throat,
 As sweet as the wood-gird's wooing
 note,
 So tender and sweet they seem.

One after another we see them pass
 Down the dim-lighted stair;
 We hear the sound of their steady
 tread
 In the steps of the centuries long-
 since dead.
 As beautiful and as fair.
 There are only a few years left—ah,
 let
 No envious taunts be heard;
 Make life's faint pattern of rare de-
 sign,
 And fill up the measure with love's
 sweet wine
 But never an angry word!

SALE OF REAL ESTATE.
 By virtue of the power of sale con-
 tained in a certain deed in trust exe-
 cuted to the Central Loan & Trust
 Co., on the 9th day of December, 1910,
 by Mary Kimbro, and duly register-
 ed in the office of the Register of
 Deeds for Alamance County in book
 No. 50, page 436 of Mortgage Deeds
 to secure the payment of three cen-
 tain bonds, default having been made
 in the payment of said bond. The
 undersigned trustee will expose to
 public sale to the highest bidder for
 cash at the Court House door of Ala-
 mance County on Saturday, March
 28th, 1914, at 12 o'clock M., the fol-
 lowing land conveyed by said deed in
 trust:
 Negro Was 111 Years Old.
 Camden, N. J., Feb. 20.—Theodore
 Harris, a negro, who was buried here
 yesterday, was 111 years old, accord-
 ing to war department records. He
 was born on the east shore of Mary-
 land and fought in the civil war.
 A certain lot of land in Burlington
 Township, Alamance County, North
 Carolina, adjoining the lands of Wil-
 liam Boone, John Morton and others,
 and bounded as follows:
 Beginning at a rock in the road,
 corner with John Morton and William
 Boone, thence South 16 1/4 W. 2 chains
 and 46 links to a stake corner with
 R. texter Day, thence S. 85 W. 4 chains
 and 25 links to a stone, thence North
 3 1/2 E. 2 chains and 25 links to a rock,
 corner with William Boone, thence
 North 85 E. 4 chains and 75 links to
 the beginning, containing one acre,
 more or less, upon which is situate a
 three room frame dwelling in good
 repair.
 This the 17th day of February,
 1914.
 CENTRAL LOAN & TRUST CO.,
 Trustee.
 Farm for sale: 206 acre farm 3
 miles east of Saxapahaw, N. C., 10
 miles of Mebane, 10-room log house.
 Will cut 800,000 feet of oak, poplar
 and pine lumber. For quick sale,
 \$2,000. W. W. Brown, Burlington, N.
 C.
 For Sale—6-room cottage on Wash-
 ington Street, city water and electric
 lights, \$1,200. Cash or easy terms.
 W. W. Brown, Burlington, N. C.
 170 acre farm for sale, 2 miles
 west of Mebane, N. C., 3-4 red soil,
 balance gray, 6-room residence, Price
 \$8,500. Cash or easy terms. W. W.
 Brown, Burlington, N. C.
 Brick building 60x100 feet on Tuck-
 er street for rent. This building was
 formerly occupied by the Holt Engine
 Co., a good location for a hosiery
 mill or machine shop. W. W. Brown,
 Burlington, N. C.



DID YOU FAIL TO JOIN?
 The Ready money Club during January? If you did, why
 not join our February Club?
 A new club opens each month and we will be pleased to
 have you come in this one.
 Remember the weekly payments remain the same during
 the entire fifty weeks. You can join the 25c club the 50c
 club or the \$1.00 club and take as many as you like.

First National Bank,
 Burlington North Carolina
 UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT DEPOSITOR

Green & McClure
 GRAHAM, N. C. Phone 251-L.

We are just in receipt of a Nice Display
 of New Furniture, which we will take plea-
 sure in showing any one who is interested.
 We carry at all times an extensively large
 stock from which to make your selection.
 Purchase from us and if the bill is suffi-
 cient we will deliver the goods.
 We buy in Large Quantities and are able
 to make you a close price.

Come and let us show you.

Green & McClure.
 GRAHAM, N. C.

UP-TO DATE SHOP

My entire shop is fitted with New Machinery.
 Nothing but the BEST WORK is my motto.
 Mending and Repairing shoes is my business. Prompt
 service and High Cass work is what I promise you.
 Respectfully,
CORNEY WHITSELL

Burlinson May Resign.
 Washington, D. C., Feb. 18.—Post-
 master General Burlinson today left
 for Texas to look over the political
 field. He has been offered the gov-
 ernorship of that State and a plan to
 run him for the United States Sen-
 ate is under way.

Miss Mamie Pickard, of Elon Col-
 lege, was the guest of Miss Ola Evans
 Sunday.
 Miss Mabel King spent Saturday
 and Sunday at Greensboro, the guest
 of friends.

**ALAMANCE COUNTY
 OLDEST AND
 LARGEST BANK.**

LOST FORTY DOLLARS.

"Pink Graves, a colored man living in Caswell
 County, lost a purse containing forty dollars
 while in the city last week. He lost it between
 Daileys fertilizer house and Main Street. He
 will pay a reward if returned to this office."
 The above item was taken from the Burlington
 News last week and is something that happens
 every day. If Pink had deposited that \$40.00
 in this bank, he would not have lost it and be-
 sides it would have been making him 4 per cent.
 interest.

MORAL.

If you have any surplus money, do not do like
 Pink—carry it around in your pocket and lose it,
 but let us take care of it for you. You can get
 it any time.

**UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT
 DEPOSITORY**

**ALAMANCE COUNTY BANK
 AND TRUST COMPANY
 BURLINGTON, N. C.**

POOR PRINT