

BUY TEN MILLION YARDS OF COTTON CLOTH.

Swift & Company, realizing fully the position of the Southern farmer, have adopted through their large fertilizer interests in the South a new plan to relieve the cotton situation. They are certainly doing their share in helping the South by their large consumption of cotton cloth.

Although already large users of cotton, cotton seed oil, and other Southern products, they are making this year a special effort to increase the use of cotton goods in all departments of their numerous plants.

Cotton bags, cotton sheetings, and cotton coverings for meats are being substituted for other material wherever possible. An ordinary year's requirements for this firm amounts to over ten million yards, and with their present "Help the South" policy their consumption of cotton goods will be very largely increased.

One item alone, that of using cotton instead of jute tankage press cloths, has added 300,000 yards to the Swift consumption.

This is surely a shot in the right direction and one the South can fully appreciate. We hope that their initiative will start a movement which will become even more beneficial than the "Buy a Bale of Cotton" propaganda.

We could stand more big corporations imbued with the public spirit of Swift & Company.

MR. BRYAN AND HIS WORK.

It is on the administrative side that Mr. Bryan has proved a sorry disappointment. He is a poor secretary or state because he has lost his capacity for hard, plodding, continuous effort. He has lectured and speechified and rear-platformed and junketed around for so many years that he is incapable of chaining himself to a desk and making himself master of his job.

As secretary of state he is ignorant, and he will not learn. He would rather argue than work. Much of the official labor of his office is dry and dull and exacting. He has no stomach for it.

A great secretary of state in these times would be at his desk twelve hours a day. Mr. Bryan would rather be in state prison. He does not know what is going on in the state department. He does not know what ought to be going on there. He has no grasp of his duties because he has lost the taste for drudgery, and no man who is unwilling to be a drudge can be a satisfactory secretary of state. Neither Jefferson nor John Quincy Adams nor Elihu Root learned his trade by intuition. They worked and worked in one of the things that Mr. Bryan will not do unless by chance he do is on a platform with the cheers of the crowd ringing in his ears.

An honorable man, an upright man, a man with noble ideals of international service and a noble faith in democratic institutions, he is a hopeless failure as secretary of state because he has made himself incapable of sustained and systematic intellectual exertion.—New York World.

THE CURRENT OF CONFIDENCE.

The confidence here reflected is that of observant, thoughtful men the country over. One need not be a temperamental optimist to sense the current of new faith that now tingles through almost every line of industry and trade. It is recorded at hundreds of different points and is felt in the sequestered minds. It is a tangible fact, an experience broadly verified.

Among the larger evidences of returning prosperity is the steady and truly wonderful growth in American exports. During the last month, this country sold some seventy million dollars more goods than it bought, an amount that is twenty million dollars above the record for the average month in recent years. It is estimated by Government officials that within a year the foreign commerce of the United States will increase by five hundred million dollars, if war conditions continue. The enriching effect of this growth is bound to be felt sooner or later, in every sphere of our practical affairs in agriculture as well as manufacturing and at the farthest out-

posts as well as the centers of business activity.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

When the wind comes just a-w-o-o-ing, rattling doors and window panes; when the cows come just a-m-o-o-o-ing as they frolic up the line; when the hogs are thumping, bumping, 'neath the floor down at the barn, and the horses stop to nicker while eating home-raised corn, then I know we'll have some weather, and that snow will surely fly, and I view the piled up wood lot with a loving, prideful eye.

When several nations start to fight, there are many killed in battle; 'tis time to take to farming right and raise more hogs and cattle. This war will never be forgotten, 'twill leave millions to be few—what's the use to hand them cotton when they're wanting meat and bread? I know I've done the right thing when I passed King Cotton by, and I view my crowded hog pens with a loving, prideful eye.

When I hear a farmer crying, "These times are awful rotten, I can guess without half trying he's been raising too much cotton. Cutting down my cotton crop was not enough for me—I cut the whole darn business up for hogs and hominy. Now when the cotton farmers have their winter's food to buy, I view my loaded smoke-house with a loving, prideful eye." C. B. Parks, in Southern Ruralist.

TREND OF THE TIMES.

Smile! for it is Christmas! Why celebrate Christmas? And how ought we keep it, these modern days? We ought to go, every one of us grown-ups, head foremost into it. It is a chance to enter riotously into the greatest fun-producing game that ever was in the world, the game of making other people, and especially little children happy.

Whatever makes happiness, and leaves no after taste of bitterness, is worth while.

We ought to observe Christmas because it is about the best custom this cantankerous old world has ever found. Heaven knows there are bad customs enough; stupid, deadening customs that perpetuate unjust conditions simply because they have always been; cruel and wicked customs, relentless ghosts of the past that throttle the present with their hard old gray hands; customs that poison and stunt us; customs in war, in politics, in fashion, in economics, in thought and even in passion.

And when here comes along a sweet and cheerful custom, with its arms full of laughing children, let us fall in.

We do not have to believe in any of the strange and childish credulities of the ancient Druids nor in the tales of the Middle Ages; but we should be able to appreciate the charming flavor of the Christmas legends and put a bit of it into our all too matter-of-fact modern life.

We do not need to plunge into the excesses and extravagances that spoil Christmas. The blessed time does not imply spending a million dollars on presents for people who sniff at your gifts because they did not cost more. We do not need any of this fake "gratitude which is a lively sense of favors to yet come."

What we need is a simple, honest desire to make all those happy whose lives touch ours.

Of all the pleasures known to men and women none has been discovered comparable to the pleasure of giving pleasure. And Christmas is the time for this.

Cut out all thought of getting. Cut out all envy, bitterness and greed. Try genuinely to be helpful, just this once.

And remember that the best gift you can make any one is the gift of your own cheer and optimism. Forget your own aching foot, or aching heart. Forget your failure, your disappointment. Forget your enemies and all them that have despitely used you. Forget your wrongs. Forget your poverty.

Just remember you are a human being, and that there are other human beings you may live up a little if you try.

Be a real optimist, which means one who is making the best of what he is and of what he has, while striv-

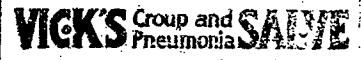
ing to be greater and to have more. Smile! hang it! smile! It's only a short time till we're all gone, so why not smile?

It's a pretty wrong and a weedy old world, but there are some golden hearts in it, and perhaps, after all, the dream of mankind may be right, that over all is a good God who will straighten out the crooked and tangled ways some day.

And recall the words of Maeterlinck: "There is one thing that can never turn into suffering, and that is the good we have done."

Cure Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure. The worst cases, no matter how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Ointment. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 25c, 50c, \$1.00

When the man who listens understands nothing and the man who talks understands as little, then they are discussing the cause of the war.



FRUIT! FRUIT! FRUIT! FRUIT! Headquarters for fancy eating fruit. 500 barrels and 1000 boxes, all selection, 1,000 Jamaica coconuts 5 and 6c. Very nice and cheap. Buy your fruits and confectionaries from F. J. Strader, where you can get your money's worth, both quality and quantity guaranteed. Large stock of fruits at all times. Your business will be appreciated, large or small. Telephone No. 526. F. J. STRADER.

We are making **Some Close Prices on Pianos Now** Have 8 Pianos we want to sell before Christmas. Have you seen our \$175.00 & \$225.00 Pianos? See our \$49.00 Organ. Have you seen that New Machine? "No Shuttle, No Bobbin." Put spool thread below and spool on top and "Go to Work." Simple, isn't it! **Ellis Machine & Music Co.** BURLINGTON, N. C.

WHY PAY MORE? When you can buy at these prices. Sugar 6c loose roasted coffee 15c. Arb coffee 20c snowdrift lard 10c. These are only a few specials, everything else just as cheap. Large line holidays goods, see us before you buy. **Plain Price Variety Store,** Court House Square - - Graham, N. C.

To reverse the call, merely a turn is necessary. Think of the **Columbia Advantage** **Cuffturn Shirt** of having an extra pair of cuffs right on the shirt, out of sight, yet always ready, without the bother of attaching or detaching. Simply a turn gives you **A Clean Cuff For a Soiled Cuff** Columbia "Cuffturn" Shirts at \$1.50 and \$2.00, are made plain or plaid, colors guaranteed. We also carry a full line of Columbia Shirts without the "Cuffturn" feature.

J. D. & L. B. WHITTED The Store of Value - - 318 Main St. **VICK'S Croup, and Pneumonia SALVE**

CHURCH DIRECTORY

REFORMED CHURCH, Corner Front and Anderson Streets. Rev. D. C. Cox. Sunday School every Sabbath at 9:45 A. M. Preaching every First and Third Sabbath at 11:00 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Mid-Week Service every Wednesday, 7:30 P. M. Everyone Welcome. Parsonage Corner Front and Trolinger Streets.

HOCUTT MEMORIAL BAPTIST CHURCH, Adams Avenue and Hall Street. Rev. James W. Rose, Pastor. Preaching every Fourth Sunday at 11:00 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday School every Sunday at 9:30 A. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday, 7:30 P. M. Ladies Aid Society First Sunday Afternoon.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH, Church of The Holy Comforter. The Rev. John Benner Gibble, Rector. Services every Sunday, 11:00 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Holy Communion: First Sunday, 11:00 A. M., Third Sunday, 7:30 A. M. Holy and Saint's Days, 10:00 A. M. Sunday School 9:30 A. M. The public is cordially invited. All Pews Free. Fine Vested Choir.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH, Corner Church and Davis Streets. Rev. A. B. Kendall, Pastor. Preaching every Sunday 11:00 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday School, 9:45 A. M. John R. Foster, Superintendent. Christian Endeavor services Sunday Evenings at 6:45. Mid-Week Prayer Service, every Wednesday at 7:30 P. M. Ladies Aid and Missionary Society meets on Monday, after the Second Sunday in each month. A cordial invitation extended to all. A Church Home for Visitors and for Strangers.

FRONT STREET M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH. Rev. D. H. Tuttle Pastor. Peace to those who enter. Blessings to those who go. Preaching every Sunday, 11:00 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sacrament of the Lord's Supper with offering for Church charities. First Sunday in each month. Sunday School, every Sunday, 9:30 A. M. Prayer Meeting, Wednesday, 8:00 P. M. Board of Stewards meet on Monday 8:00 P. M., after Fourth Sunday in each month. Woman's Missionary Society meets 4:00 P. M., on Monday, after 1st and 3rd Sundays. Parsonage, corner W. Davis and Hoke Streets. Pastor's Telephone, No. 168. Ring—Talk—Hang Up—"Busy."

WEBB AVENUE M. E. CHURCH SOUTH. Rev. F. B. Noblett, Pastor. Preaching every first Sunday at 11:00 A. M., and 7:30 P. M. Second Sunday at 7:30 P. M. Sunday School every Sunday at 10:00 A. M. A. M. H. F. Moore, Superintendent. Everybody Welcome.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. Rev. Donald McIver, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 11:00 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday School at 9:45 A. M. B. R. Sellers, Superintendent. Prayer Meeting, Wednesday at 7:30 P. M. The Public is cordially invited to all services.

BAPTIST CHURCH. Rev. M. W. Buck, Pastor. Sunday Worship, 11:00 A. M., and 7:30 P. M. Sunday School at 9:30 A. M. J. L. Scott, Superintendent. Praise and Prayer Services, Wednesday at 7:30 P. M. Christian Culture Class, Saturday at 3:00 P. M. Church Conference, Wednesday before First Sunday of each month, 7:30 P. M. Observation of Lord's Supper, First Sunday in each month. Woman's Union, First Monday of each Month, 8:30 P. M.

THE METHODIST PROTESTANT CHURCH. East Davis Street. Rev. George L. Curry, Pastor. Prayer Meeting, Wednesday 7:30 P. M. Ladies Aid and Missionary Societies every Monday afternoon after First Sunday in each month. Christian Endeavor Society meets at 6:30 Every Sunday Evening. Sunday School, 9:30 A. M. J. G. Rogers, Superintendent. Good Baraca and Philathea Classes. You are invited to attend all these services.

MACEDONIA LUTHERAN CHURCH, Front Street. Rev. T. S. Brown, Pastor. Morning Service 11:00 A. M. Vespers 7:30 P. M. Services every Sunday except the morning of Third Sunday. Sunday School, 9:45 A. M. Prof. J. B. Robertson, Supt. Teachers' Meeting Wednesday 7:30 P. M. (Pastor's Study). Woman's Missionary Society, First Thursday, Monthly, 3:30 P. M. L. C. B. Society, Second Thursday, Monthly, 7:30 P. M. Young People's Meeting, Second Sunday at 3 P. M. Keep Bowel Movement Regular. Dr. King's New Life Pills keep stomach, liver and kidneys in healthy condition. Rid the body of poisons and waste. Improve your complexion by flushing the liver and kidneys. "I got more relief from one box of Dr. King's New Life Pills than any medicine I ever tried," says C. E. Hatfield of Chicago, Ill. 25c. at your druggist.

N & W Norfolk & Western NOVEMBER 22, 1914. Leave Winston-Salem: 6:30 A. M. daily for Roanoke and intermediate stations. Connect with Memphis Special for Southwest, also main line trains North, East and West with Pullman Sleepers, Dining Cars. 2:00 P. M. daily for Martinsville, Roanoke, the North and East. Pullman Steel Electric Lighted Sleeper Winston-Salem to Harrisburg, Philadelphia, New York. Dining Cars North of Roanoke. 5:00 P. M. daily except Sunday for Martinsville and local stations. Trains arrive Winston-Salem 10:20 A. M., 1:20 P. M., 9:35 P. M. Trains leave Durham for Koxboro, South Boston and Lynchburg, 7:00 A. M., daily, and 5:30 P. M., daily except Sunday. W. B. Beville, Pass. Traff. Mgr. W. C. Saunders, Gen. Pas. Agt.