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THE TWICE-A-WEEK DISPATCH

A PROGRESSIVE NEWSPAPER DEVOTED TO THE UPBUILDING OF AMERICAN HOMES AND AMERICAN INDUSTRIES

BURLINGTON, ALAMANCE COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1915

REPUBLICANS APPEAR TO BE WELL PLEASED

Once Their Candidate is Named G. O. F. Freeman is Fight as It Never Fought Before.—What Will New York Do?

Washington, Dec. 16.—Most of the members of the Republican committee and the Republican leaders who came here for the banquet of the League of Republican Clubs, left today for their homes.

Some of the visitors, after sleeping on the matter last night, expressed some fear that a mistake had been made in calling the convention before that of the Democrats.

The aftermath of hotel lobby gossip today only resulted in confirming impressions previously formed. There is little doubt that the committee, or the great majority of them, got out of town without committing themselves to any particular candidate for the presidency.

Primary are to be held, and then the leadership of the party is determined to be sure it is right before going ahead, in the hope of being able to pick a winner.

Some of those familiar with the political situation in New York are not certain that the Empire State will give up just behind former Senator Root. It is just possible, they say, that the State will instruct Governor Whitman, as a sort of favorite son proposition.

In view of these conflicting reports, it would probably be safest to assume that the plans of the New

York Republicans are still in an incomplete form, and about the only thing known for certain is that the leaders desire to build up a more or less solid delegation behind some favorite son. Such a delegation would be a big asset for the leaders when the time came to name the man.

MRS. HOSEA D. LAMBETH IS CHARMING HOSTESS

Brilliant Social Event at Elon College in Honor of Miss Smith, a Popular Bride-Elect.

Slon College, Dec. 15.—One of the most brilliant events of the season was a miscellaneous shower given at the hospitable home of Mrs. Hosea D. Lambeth this afternoon from 2:30 to 5 in honor of Miss Hattie Belle Smith, who is to become the bride of Harvey O. Dixon December 22.

The spacious hall, parlor and drawing room were beautifully decorated in holiday emblems, holly, Christmas, cactus and ferns.

Miss Annie Laurie Wicker met the guests at the door. Miss Mary Louise Wheeler showed them to the gift room, where her mother, Mrs. Carl Wheeler, received the gifts. Mrs. Hosea D. Lambeth directed them into the parlor. Much merriment was caused by "Seeking Your Fortune in Klondike," a game in which the most jewels captured the prize, which was won by Miss Gertrude Mason. A turquoise guessing contest was won by Miss Lois Davidson.

Cutting the bride's cake created much excitement. The ring fell to Miss Mary D. Atkinson; the thimble to Miss Pearl Fogleman; the dime to Miss Hattie Belle Smith. Miss Pearl Fogleman and Miss Gertrude Mason sang sweetly, "Here Comes the Bride," while the miniature bridal party entered, which was composed of little Miss Watal Lambeth, the bride, carrying white carnation, gowned in a dainty white dress with train and veil, her veil was caught up with lilies of the valley. Master Billie Wheeler, the groom, was dressed in convention black suit, in full evening dress.

Little Miss Lois McAddams, maid of honor, in a lovely pink dress, carried large pink chrysanthemums. Little Miss Madell Lambeth and little Miss Emma Williamson Atkinson acted as bridesmaids, were daintily dressed in blue empire dresses. Master Blair Hughes was best man, clad in white, before this little bride and groom and attendants presented the gifts, the bride gave this toast: Here's to the bride of the hour To whom we're offering a shower, May her pathway be strewn with roses sweet To make her life's happiness complete.

The little groom's toast was: Here's to the bride of the twenty-second We're honoring her today With tokens of love and good wishes But we've only enough for two.

Mrs. Lambeth was assisted by Miss Jennie Willis Atkinson and Mary Louise Wheeler in serving a tempting buffet course, consisting of chicken and nut salad, pimento sandwiches, cheese straws, pickles, coffee and mints. As the guests departed Mrs. Watal Lambeth and Master Billie Wheeler gave miniature bags of rice, tied with bride's colors, pink and blue.

Those present were: Misses Lois McAddams, Pearl Fogleman, Esther Fogleman, Annie Davis, William Angle, Lawrence Hester, Lila Jerman, Gertrude Mason, Ruth Malick, Sylvia Johnson, Mary Louise Wheeler,

Madge Moffitt, Mamie Wilson, Fannie Dawson, Emma Warren, Jennie Willis Atkinson, Mary D. Atkinson, Leone Hinton, Lena Ragsdale and Mesdames J. O. Atkinson and Carl Wheeler.

MARRIED

On December 12th, 1915, at 7:30 p. m., at the home of J. W. Overman of Alamance Factory, Mr. E. B. Newlin and Miss Emma Overman were quietly married by the bride's pastor, Rev. H. W. Jeffcoat. Immediately after the marriage, they left for their honeymoon tour southward. Many of the bride's friends gathered around her to express their congratulations and bestow upon her tokens of affection and good wishes.

SKIN DISEASES OBSTINATE

But they can be cleared away by purifying the blood and building up the system with Mrs. Joe Person's Remedy. N. W. Winton, Ahoskie, N. C., had a child severely affected with skin disease. Doctors' medicines failed to do any good, but two bottles of the Remedy made a perfect cure. "I cannot say too much in praise of Mrs. Joe Person's Remedy," he writes.

Mrs. Joe Person's Remedy is pronounced by many the best blood medicine in the world. By purifying the blood and renewing the health and strength of the body, it drives away rheumatism, indigestion, nervous dyspepsia, scrofula, eczema and other ills that come from bad blood. Your druggist should have it: if not send us one dollar for large bottle. Remedy Sales Corporation, Charlotte, N. C.

Mrs. Joe Person's Wash should be used in connection with the Remedy for the cure of sores and the relief of inflamed and congested surfaces. It is especially valuable for women, and should always be used for ulcerations.

CHRISTMAS SERVICE AT LOW'S LUTHERAN CHURCH

Preaching has been announced for Christmas day at Low's Lutheran Church at 11 a. m., by Rev. H. W. Jeffcoat, pastor. The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper is to be administered on the following day, the fourth and last Sunday of this year.

Everybody is most cordially invited to these and every service, on the second and fourth Sundays of each month. Let us begin the year with renewed devotion to our Master and His great cause.

H. W. JEFFCOAT, Pastor.

BOX PARTY AT McCRAY

A box party will be given at McCray Schoolhouse Tuesday evening, December 21. A short Christmas program by the school will precede the sale of the boxes. The exercises begin at 7:30 p. m. The public is cordially invited to attend.

FINDS \$200 IN OLD BOOK

(Live Oak, Cal., Dispatch—Los Angeles Times.) Mrs. John Westall of this city is a great believer in "Progressive Progress." She has not always been successful in her attempts to improve the world. Recently Mrs. Westall picked up the book, and in reading through portions of it, found two \$100 bills. It appears the Westalls lived in Plumas county some years ago, and when the head of the family returned late from selling a lot of stock, he slipped the \$200 into the book, and went to bed. The money slipped his mind and only turned up when Mrs. Westall turned to Bunyan.

MESSAGE FROM BURLINGTON TELLS OF FAUCETT'S DEATH

A message from Burlington, bringing news of the death of J. W. Faucett of that place and well known here, was received in Durham early Thursday morning. Mr. Faucett died at his home in Burlington Thursday morning at 3 o'clock after an illness of several months.

He is survived in Durham by a son, S. F. Faucett. He also leaves a wife and five children. The children beside Mr. Faucette of Durham, are J. A. Faucett of Burlington, Mrs. Robert Gwynn, Mrs. U. C. Smith, Mrs. Loftin Sanders and Miss Kate Faucett, all of Burlington.

Funeral will be held Friday afternoon at Shiloh church, of which the deceased was a member. Burial will take place in the church burying ground.—Durham Sun.

RECEPTION TO 'CROQUET CLUB

On last Saturday night, December 11th, from the hours of 7 p. m. to 11 o'clock, the Home Croquet Club gave a delightful reception to its members and a few friends at the beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Buckner. Rook and various other games were the social amusements of the evening. Refreshments consisting of fruits and ice cream were served. The dining room was artistically arranged with many lovely potted plants. The color scheme being green and white. Upon leaving all voted the Misses Buckner charming hostesses.

BUCHANAN-FAUCETTE

The home of Dr. T. S. Faucette on Front street was the scene of a quiet, but most beautiful marriage Wednesday morning at 7:30 o'clock, when his daughter, Miss Annie Morgan, and Mr. J. L. Buchanan of Richmond, Va., were united in marriage by Father Taylor of the Catholic Church of Greensboro.

The marriage was a quiet family affair, only members of the family and relatives being present. Immediately after the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Buchanan left for North cities on their bridal tour. Upon their return, they will reside at Richmond. Mr. Buchanan is a very successful traveling salesman, with headquarters at Richmond, and is a very popular and highly cultured young man. The bride is the eldest daughter of Dr. and Mrs. T. S. Faucette of this city, and is a most lovely and accomplished young lady, who has many friends who wish her happiness and success.

DAY IN CONGRESS

House: Bet at soon. Miscellaneous business considered. Ways and means committee submits majority report urging a year's extension of emergency revenue law. Judiciary committee set Friday for hearing Representative Buchanan's impeachment charges against United States Attorney Marshall. Adjourned at 2:13 p. m. until noon, Thursday. Senate: Not in session.

DON'T CARRY GERMS TO BABY

If you must kiss the baby, don't do it just after you get home from office or after a long trip. Especially if you have been in a street car. Dr. E. B. Marshall issued the warning at a hospital clinic that germs are all sorts of germs lurking about after a street car ride.

DEATH OF MR. FOWLER

Mr. Thomas Fowler, one of Burlington's oldest and most highly respected citizens, died at his home on Ireland street Wednesday morning, after a lingering period of ill health. The funeral service was conducted from the home yesterday afternoon by Revs. D. Melver and M. W. Buck, and interment in Pine Hill Cemetery.

Mr. Fowler is survived by several children and a host of friends and neighbors who mourn his departure from this life. He was a member of the Jr. O. U. A. M., and S. & D. of L., the former taking part in the burial ceremonies. His death came not as a surprise to those who knew his condition, for he had been in very poor health for several months.

OBJECT OF SUSPICION

Senator Jeff Davis of Arkansas used to tell this one on himself: "I had an appointment to speak at a town in eastern Arkansas on a Saturday, and I arrived on a late train the night before, carrying nothing but a small hand grip. I went to a hotel near the depot. There was no one on duty at the hour except the night porter, and he was acting as porter, clerk and general overseer. I registered, and he showed me a room; but in a few minutes he came back and said: 'Boss, my instruction is, when a gentleman haven't any baggage, to collect in advance.'

"Why, I've got baggage," I replied, pointing to the little grip. "I know, sir, boss," he said; 'but you've stayed too long on that already.'—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

THE ONE THING LEFT

A British army examiner had before him a stupid candidate. The man proved, apparently, unable to answer the most simple questions, the examiner finally grew impatient, and in a burst of sarcasm demanded: "Now let it be supposed, sir, that you were a captain in command of infantry; that in your rear was an impassable abyss, that on both sides of you there rose perpendicular rocks of tremendous height; that in front of you lay the enemy outnumbering you ten to one. What, sir, in such an emergency, would you do?" "Well, sir," replied the applicant for military distinction, "I should resign, sir."

THEY TREED BRUIN

Six school children, the oldest of them aged nine, treed a bear at the Oak Run, Cal., schoolhouse a few days ago. During the afternoon recess while the tots were at play, bruin ambled into the school grounds. The children, barking like dogs, took after the bear, who, taking fright, climbed a tree to get out of danger. Miss Vivian Brauer called the children into the schoolhouse, locked the door and, woman-like, pulled down the blinds. A few minutes later the bear climbed down the tree and ran into the creek. Welch shot and killed it. There was a barbecue at the Oak Run school house the following day.

TAKING HIS MEDICINE

Griggs—How does your brother take married life? Briggs—According to directions, I believe.—Boston Transcript.

OPPORTUNITY

By the late Judge Walter Malone of Memphis.

They do me wrong who say I come no more, When once I knock and fail to find you in; For every day I stand outside your door And bid you wake, and rise to fight and win.

Wail not for precious chances passed away, Weep not for golden ages on the wane! Each night I burn the records of the day; At sunrise every soul is born again.

Laugh like a boy at splendors that have fled, To vanished joys be blind and deaf and dumb; My judgments seal the dead past with its dead, But never bind a moment yet to come.

Though deep in mire wring not your hands and weep, I lend my arm to all who say, "I can!" No shamefaced outcast ever sank so deep But yet might rise and be again a man!

Dost thou behold thy lost youth all agone? Dost reel from righteous retribution's blow? Then turn from blotted archives of the past And find the future's pages white as snow.

Art thou a mourner? Rouse thee from thy spell; Art thou a sinner? Sin may be forgiven; Each morn gives thee wings to flee from hell, Each night a star to guide thy feet to heaven.

THE MOVIE MEN

We'll see the Movie Men tonight, They've dipped their fingers into light, And painted scenes for us this way That wonder grows from day to day. At wonders that they do today.

One time boys read Arabian Nights, And books about adventurous sights, But tales and toys are tossed away, The Movie Man's the man today, The man who shows us all today.

O silent children of the screen! Whom none have heard and all have seen; We've laughed with you, we've walked with you, But none of us have talked with you, We've wondered, sat and walked with you.

Now had the Kings fought on the screen, A better world, the world had been, When they were kicked in the last act, Like villains walked away in fact, Both Kings and caste in the last act, dC. Whitlocke Cole, in Baltimore.

NOT NEEDED

The young bride had clearly formed ideas on industrial questions, and will give you something to read. She informed the tramp, "If you don't get that job, I won't be married." "Oh, I shan't need that," the tramp interrupted, in a reassuring tone. "My death are all right."

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