VOLUMN XIV.

MOCKSVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA. WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1912.

Pulling Together For Roads.

A farmer writing to a Western Who helps to build your church and Kentucky paper about road conditions makes a sensible plea for community effort toward highway improvement. In his county, he says, instead of fixing a bad place in the road, we simply drive a round it wherever that is possible. The right plan. he thinks, would he for the people to get together and make the necessary repairs. "If the people of a community," a culvert in a bad place and make the proper drainage of the ap proaches, or to remove a large boulder, or take out a stump which has been the bane of the farmer with a load of his farm product, that community has the right dind of road improvement idea,"

Unfortunately, there are too few communities where a sufficiency of public spirit exists to get the peo ple together in that kind of enterprise. The average rural resident will very cheerfully give of his time to help a neighbor raise a barn, or roll the logs off his newground field, or to assist in plowing his corn, if the neighbor happens to be ill and has a crop in the weeds, but it is a hard matter to get him interested in road building. It would be a great incentive to better roads if rural com munities could be induced to devote a little spare time to the highways, but it requires a good deal of missionary work to get the proper degree of enthusiasm aroused, and "the harvest is great and the laborers are few."

There have been instances in Kentucky where excellent results have been effected in road building through community effort. As a rule, however, communities are singularly patient and listless in such matters, and what is "everybody's business" proves to be "nobody's business." - The good roads campaign will have to be taken to the cross roads and to the country school houses before there is any general movement for co-operative rehabilitation.

Snipe Hunting.

At 11:10 o'clock there arrived at Court Square a youth. He was muddy. He was wet. He was worried. He wore a rubber coat his face was the picture of despair.

The friendliest man he could see was the fat policeman on the local police force. He was not surprised much to see a man wet and muddy

"Say, officer " called the young fellow, and the fat policeman loaned his ear to the youth.

per exactly, but the voice was low. "Did you ever go snipe hunting?"

The officer declared he never had but 'lowed he'ed heard tell of such hunting somewhere.

"Well, do you know," and the voice was a little more confidential "that I believe them fellers have played a trick on me?" His seriousness was contagious, and so grew less serious.

"We all " continued the applicant for information and sympathy country just exactly five miles, and come back. That was long about dark-about 7 o'clock-and haven't seen them yet. And stayed right there, too, where they left me till a little while ago."

The policeman, who was boarding an outgoing street car to see if the street lamps were burning, came very near missing the car by listening to this interesting story. The young man, when the officer raced for the rear end of the car, he stood and gazed. . Then he, too

As he passed along, however, he was talking to himself. "I won der if they'll go back to the ditch and find me gone," said he. "Any-way, I waited for 'em three hours.

They can't blame me ".—Ex They can't blame me."-Ex.

WHO?

According to the golden rule? When Miss Fortune's hand has struck Knocked down your plans and changed your luck,

Who speaks the word that scatters fears.

Gum & Sward, Sawbuck & Shears? When bills you owe are over due,

Who is it says: 'I'll wait on you Until you've gatherel in your crop; Go right ahead—you needn't stor! he adds, "will all turn out to make Who lelps you when you are stuck? Gum & Sward, Sawbuck & Shears?

Who, when you haven't got the dough

Comes to your aid, gives you a show? Who sends the goods and pays the

freight, And tells you that he is glad to

wait. Wipes from your eyes the bring tears

Gum & Sward, Sawbuck & Shears? Who says to you: "We can't express

Without the cash with your adaress.

You know we never sell on time To any one in any clime;

Send us the cash, dismiss your fears, Don't that sound like Sawbuck & Shears?

And when you want to make a note, Sell a pig or calf or goat. When you need something right a-

way, A mower blade to cut your hay, Or a plow point (without fears);

Do you call up Sawbuck & Shears? And at last when you're in bed, The doctor says: "You'll soon be

dead." Who'll be there to wait on you, Who'll sit up the whole night

through, At the funeral shed some tears, Cum & Ward, Sawbuck & Shears?

Who, when they've placed you under ground,

Won't rush away, but linger round And when the last "Amen" is said, Will scatter flowers o'er your head And brush away the briny tears, Gum & Sward, Sawbuck & Shears?

-Swiped.

0000000

88888888

There Are All Kinds of Fools.

Miss Margaret Fitzgerald and Miss Blanche Welter, the nurses who attended Colonel Roosevelt while he was a patient in a hospital at Chicago, have received a large number of letters from men making proposals of marriage.

"You are the girl for me," wrote one suitor to Miss Fitzgerald "I am well off and can make a happy home for you. I fell in love with your picture. Marry me and | save my heart.."

hero," wrote another to Miss Welter, "have completely won my The question was not in a whis- heart. A beautiful, capable young woman like you would make a happy wife. I know I cau make you Lappy."

Still another wrot Wiss Welter that he had not been able to eat or sleep since he had seen her picture.

Mr. S. D. McMillau, telegraph operator for the Southern, ranks high as a horticulturist. If he keeps the face of the policeman was as, his present pace the wizard Burstill as a bug in a bornet—until he bank will have to go some to lead the procession. "Mack" now has on exhibit at the Rexall store a to and advice, "went out here in the mato plant with two or three big tomatoes on it, growing from an they gave me a big tow sack, and ordinary Jimpson weed. The toput me in a ditch to wait till they mate plant had been grafted into a fork of the weed about nine inches from the ground and was a healthy specimen. The unusual plant at tracted a great deal of attention Mack has other wonders of the vegetable world which he has not put on exhibition, such as a pumpkin growing on a watermelon vine at d a morning glory vine, etc.—Lexington Dispatch.

Famous Stage Beauties

look with horror on Skin Eruptions, Blot-ches, Sores or Pimples. They don't have them, nor will any one, who uses Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It glorifies the face. Eczema or Salt Rheum vanish before it.



express our appreciation of your

Remember—you still get the same big one and a half ounce sack for 5c

enough to roll many cigarettes.

During November and Decem-

ber only, we will send our new illustrated catalogue of presents

FREE. Simply send us your

Coupons from Duke's Mixture may be assorted with tags from HORSE SHOE, J. T., TINSLEY'S NATURAL LEAF, GRANGER TWIST, coupons from FOUR ROSES (loc-tin double coupon), PICK PLUG CUT, PIED-MONT CIGARETTES, CLIX CL-GARETTES, and other tags or coupons issued by us.

Premium Dept.

Liggatt & Myere Tobacco Co.

name and address.

REID'S SALISBURY, N. C.

Ladies Coat Suits \$9.50 to \$27.50 Children's Coats \$1.48 to \$7.50 Ladies Coats \$4.50 to \$29.50 Ladies Dresses 69c. to \$17.50 Ladies and Children's Uuderwear of all kinds.

MILLINERY

Mrs. W. R. Barker has charge of our Millinery Department and we have hats of all kinds and prices.

IT PAYS TO TRADE AT REID'S

Frank R. Brown, Mgr., Salisbury, N. C.

That we have the biggest values in

LET US FILL

YOUR PRESCRIPTIONS.

Registered Pharmacist and accord-

ing to doctors' directions. We buy

our supplies only of celebrated world

wide known manufacturers and im-

MOCKSVILLE DRUG CO.

Geo. F. Tyson, Registered Pharmacist

MARY GARDEN PERFUME---THE BEST MADE.

Every prescription is filled by a

Men's and Boy's Clothes. All it takes is a look. Let us prove it to you. MOCK-BAGBY-STOCKTON CO.

418 TRADE ST.

porters.

WINSTON-SALEM.

OESTREICHER'S

Salisbury's Ladies' Ready To Wear Store.

WE CARRY THE LARGEST STOCK

LADIES COAT SUITS, CLOAKS,

Dresses as well as seperate Skirts in this section of North Carolina.

Style, Workmanship as well as low prices are guaranteed.

A visit to our Store will convince you that our statement is correct.

Dave Oestreicher,

South Main Street.

Salisbury, N. C.

