

AIID FOR THE AGED

The tottering feebleness of old age is pitiful, and is caused by the fact that the fires of life are burning very low. Yet many people of eighty are more vigorous than those twenty years younger, because they know how to keep up their strength.

We can truthfully call Vinol a staff of strength for the aged because it gives them new strength, makes the blood richer and causes it to circulate more freely. Vinol is our delicious cod liver and iron tonic that even the old and feeble can take with the greatest pleasure and benefit.

Hamilton Drug Co., Oxford, N. C.

STAGE NEEDS MORE WRITERS.

Daniel Frohman Calls Attention to Advantages of the Theater.

From the New York Tribune.

Daniel Frohman issued what most persons not closely connected with the theater would consider a rash invitation. It was sufficiently bold to make the guests of the American Booksellers' Association at their eleventh annual dinner in the Hotel Astor look startled, and it would seem as though the men so intimately connected with the publishing business would know some thing of the literary wants of the theater.

"What the theater needs today is more writers," said Mr. Frohman. "It needs more authors—men with new ideas. Literature is not always drama, but drama can be literature. We do not need plays for posterity, but plays for the present."

"I want to draw the attention of writers of books to the advantages that await them in my profession—the theater. Why not duoble the Books are always a good asset in assets and divide the profits?"

Before issuing this generous invitation for the deluge Mr. Frohman had said that while he was the author of one book, he thought his best claim to being a guest at the dinner was that he was responsible for the entrance into literature of that "luminous gem in American fiction, Laura Jean Libbey, the famous, voluminous mistress of heart throbs."

Miss Libbey, said Mr. Frohman, came to him twenty years ago and submitted some of her manuscripts at the same time telling him that she preferred to express the wild yearnings of her struggling nature on the stage. After reading the manuscript, Mr. Frohman said, he advised her to stick to literature, and he took to himself the credit of thus enriching American fiction with those lurid depictions of the pulsating heart of the factory girl.

While Daniel Frohman thus crowded Laura Jean Libbey, E. Phillips Oppenheim, the English novelist, gave his testimonial to the American advertising writer, who, he said, produced the most vivid and picturesque examples of English prose written today. Mr. Oppenheim said that he was a great admirer and reader of the American magazines, especially the advertising part. Coming over on the ship he had been much interested in an advertisement that asked him why he should not be a Taft or Roosevelt, or a Bryan.

He did not think he wanted to be a Taft. He was afraid the clothes would not fit, and he might have to have his golf handicap lowered. He had only seen Mr. Bryan once, and that was soon after an election, when Mr. Bryan did not seem particularly happy. Roosevelt—that was a proposition that seemed perfectly reasonable. So he read on through the advertisement, only to discover that he could learn oratory in twelve lessons at \$12 for the course. After that he became fearful that the advertisers might produce the opportunity for any one to become a popular novelist at half the price.

In Washington.

From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

From the Chicago Record Herald.

From the New York Tribune.

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WHY NOT DO IT.

Opportunity for Washington Corporations to Show Bigness and Broadness.

From the Washington Times.

The man who reasons that the city of Washington ought to be the best governed community in America is not far away in his logic.

Let's see how he would come out when he tried to square reason to facts.

There are now before the Congress of the United States, the responsible governing body for the city of Washington, bills which include:

The establishing of universal, interchangeable transfers on Washington street car lines.

The investigation of the rates and service of the Chesapeake Telephone Company.

And demanded by the people, and ultimately sure to be the subject of congressional action if no other means or regulation be provided, are:

Equitable prices for gas in Washington and Georgetown.

The providing of a proper number of the modern type of summer street cars.

The appraisal of properties of public service corporations, and the regulation of profits on the basis of a proper return on capital actually invested.

Are these questions likely to be handled as well under methods now operating in the District as if they were up for consideration in New York, or New Jersey, or Wisconsin or even just across the line of the bordering State of Maryland?

The answer is unquestionably "No," and the question which logically follows is "Why?"

And experience in New York and New Jersey and Wisconsin and Maryland furnishes the reason when it points to the existence in those States of public service commissions.

Commissions clothed with the power to investigate, with the authority to judge, with the right to rule, and with the power to enforce obedience.

Every one of the questions now before Congress or likely to come before it affecting in any way the conduct and future of any public service corporation in Washington could be more effectively dealt with and more equitably settled as regards both the corporations and their patrons by a public service commission than by the ever-varying committees of investigation which bear little if any relation to each other in make-up or intents.

What Washington needs is a commission clothed with proper authority and permanent in character, whose investigations would be correlated so that the ramifications of investments in the District could be understood and made plain.

The right men with the right powers would repeat the successful regulation of corporations which has followed in the wake of public service commission wherever they have been properly constituted.

And now the logical question is, Why does not Washington have such a commission?

And the answer, plain to those who watch the doings of Congress, is that the corporations have up to this time opposed it.

Guided by a spirit of arrogance, a spirit which by the way the best-managed corporations are first concluding is unprofitable, dominated by a fear that no body of men likely to be appointed would be honest enough to give a corporation justice, the local corporations have, by devious means, temporarily postponed the creation of such a body for the city of Washington.

It would be more profitable for the corporations, it would be more satisfactory for the public, if, in the place of authorizing and appointing this and that committee of investigation, Congress were to legislate into existence the form of control which has already proven its efficiency.

Congress will authorize such a commission and confer on it the proper powers if the corporations will withdraw their opposition. The opportunity exists for them to avoid the annoyance and expenses of present methods and at the same time establish themselves in the confidence of the public which supports them.

Why not be big enough and broad enough to do it?

CERTAIN RESULTS.

Many a Oxford Citizen Knows How Sure They Are.

Nothing uncertain about the work of Doan's Kidney Pills in Oxford. There is plenty of positive proof of this in the testimony of citizens. Such evidence should convince the most skeptical doubter. Read the following statement:

D. S. Fuller, Broad St., Oxford, N. C., says: "I knew that my kidneys were disordered, for the kidney secretions were unnatural and deposited sediment. I had a dull pain in my back and there were sharp, shooting twinges in my kidneys. I rested poorly and all these troubles caused my health to become run down. When I heard about Doan's Kidney Pills, I got a supply from the Hamilton Drug Co., and it did not take them long to drive away my aches and pains. Doan's Kidney Pills are by far the best kidney medicine I ever used."

(Statement given in Feb. 1903.)

RE-ENDORSMENT.

On December 9, 1910, Mr. Fuller said: "I willingly verify my former statement given in praise of Doan's Kidney Pills. I still believe that this remedy is an effective one in curing kidney trouble."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Why don't hens lay at night? Because they are all "ROOSTERS." Roosters poultry powders makes them all lay. For sale by ALLEN & Williams.

A DEFENSE OF KISSING.

No Harm in "Drop the Handkerchief" or Other Osculating Games.

Whitford Black, in the New York American.

Miss Mary Carson, the principal of a school in Kansas City, has started a crusade to stop kissing games at school children's parties.

"The kissing game leads to immorality," says Miss Carson; "it ought to go."

Dear, dear, and I never knew a thing about it!—neither did you, did you?

I played kissing games from the time I was 6 till I was 13, and nobody ever even looked shocked. I felt when he walked up the old flight of stairs and found himself all of a sudden at the top, with nothing but the black darkness to step off into.

An awful thing happened to me at a kissing party once, though, come to think of it. There was a new boy in town, a dark boy with big, romantic brown eyes—all the other boys were blonds. He didn't freak when he kissed me, and he liked flowers, and knew the difference between violets and spring beauties.

He was about 11, and I was about 10, and, oh, how madly I loved that boy with the dark eyes and the entrancing wave in his hair!

I thought about him all day, and dreamed about him all night, and he never looked at me at all—he was dead in love with a little bit of mouse of a girl, who was afraid of her shadow, and who never looked at a flower at all, unless she was going to tie a piece of grass around the middle of it and make it into some kind of a doll.

We went to a party one flowering day in May. Oh, the soft breeze that stirred the apple trees and sent the pink petals down on our very heads! And we played "drop the handkerchief" out in the orchard. The idol had the handkerchief, and started to run around the little ring under the flowering trees.

"Oh," I thought, "if he should drop the handkerchief at my place, what must I do, pretend to run and then stumble, or—" The handkerchief fell at my very heels, I caught my breath in an agony of delight started to run, stumbled, screamed, "Oh, Billy Evans!" looked around and the boy who had caught me and was kissing me was not Billy Evans at all, but another boy entirely. I had been so engrossed with my dream of the idol that I didn't know what was happening. And I had betrayed my heart's dearest secret to the whole party.

"I shall never get over it," I thought. "My whole life is blasted. I think I shall go home and be a recluse and have my meals brought to me in the cellar from this day on." I shall never forget how surprised I was to find myself laughing two or three days after that.

Reprehensible, wasn't it? Shocking. And yet somehow I can't be half as horrified over those kissing games out in the orchard as I suppose I should.

Let's see, there's Alice, and Grace, and Martha, and Julia, and Dorothy; they all played kissing games—and loved to play them, too—and yet they are all sweet and lovely women now. There was Bidwell, and Herbert, and Billy, and Jack, and Arthur; none of them as yet has been in the penitentiary. I haven't even heard of their being arrested.

Perhaps kissing games were different in those days; perhaps the grown people who watched us play them and who laughed at all our foolish little love affairs were different, too. It seems to me they were.

I don't believe the mothers in those days knew quite so much about what the teachers love to tell of as the "seamy" side of life as some of these women who lecture us about our children seem to know today.

I wonder if it pays to be quite so woefully wise.

Davis has Mowers and Rakes.

Now is the time for MOWERS and RAKES, and Davis the Hardware man at Clarksville is the man to buy your machine right.

Write me at once for prices and terms. Davis the Hardware man, Clarksville, Va.

Bring Your Prescriptions Here

If you want them filled with the purest and freshest drugs, and with the greatest care and accuracy—filled precisely as your physician orders them filled, to produce the exact effects he desires.

We are proud of the record we have made in our prescription department. And yet we fill prescriptions at very reasonable prices, and fill them quickly, too.

In proprietary medicines we can offer you a number of reliable remedies.

This seems to be the season for colds. Take REXALL COLD TABLETS. We are familiar with the formula of these tablets and know they are an effective cure for the gripe, prevent colds, relieve coughs and feverish conditions and headaches that usually go with a cold. Sold with the Rexall guarantee.

J. G. HALL, Oxford, N. C.

DOCTOR MISSING NINE YEARS.

Mysteriously Returns to New York and Begins Life Anew.

From the New York Herald.

Dr. William H. Bates, whose dramatic disappearance nine years ago caused a sensation in medical and social circles, has returned to New York, but with so much of circumstance that only two of his old comrades or fellow-physicians have learned that he has again established his practice and has once more taken up the thread of life in this city, so strangely broken off.

In the window of the house at 117 West Eighty-third street hangs two neat, white lettered signs, the one reading Dr. J. E. Kelly, the other Dr. W. H. Bates. Here, living quietly with his old friend, and gradually building up a practice as he did years ago, Dr. Bates, now 51 years old, is starting his career anew. Nine years ago his name was among the leaders in medical research in this country, and his fame as a specialist had caused him to be summoned hundreds of miles away from New York to attend consultations in cases that baffled many of his fellow-practitioners.

He was the first to extract and use adrenalin, a powerful heart stimulant.

Dr. Bates in 1902 was at the height of his fame as a heart specialist.

Suddenly, on August 30, 1902 he dropped out of the world in which he was such an important figure. His disappearance was inexplicable. On the last day he was seen in New York he packed a small bag with instruments to be used in an operation. He also packed some other instruments and a few books into a case, which he sent from his office, in the Lonsdale apartments, at 587 Park avenue, by an expressman.

He was found by friends two months later in London, where he was acting as assistant in a hospital. He gave two explanations of his disappearance. He told of having been carried away on board a vessel, to which he had been summoned to perform an operation on a sailor, and also told of having left New York while suffering from an acute case of apoplexy.

His appearance bore out the latter story. His friends described him as haggard, thin, and his eyes were deeply sunken. He had suffered at times from natural hunger. He told them, although he had left behind him a bank account of such generous proportions that he might have spent years in London in luxury. It was learned later that he had left home with only \$75, and had never drawn a check against his account here. Two days after being found in London, he disappeared again.

What became of him from that time on none of his friends ever learned, until Dr. Kelly found him quite accidentally in Grand Forks, N. D., a town of 14,000 inhabitants, where he was again engaged in the practice of medicine. There he remained until a short time ago, when he was induced to return to New York to join a consultation. The patient recovered, and it was then that Dr. Kelly prevailed upon him to remain in New York and to take up the practice of his profession here again.

ROSTAND A PLAGIARIST.

Famous French Dramatist Robbed Col. Bryan of an Idea!

J. Thomas Hefflin, in the Congressional Record.

The Republican party's claim that high tariff taxes are levied to protect the laboring man is a delusion and a snare. But the distress and suffering that the country experienced in 1894 were the bitter fruits of the tree that you had planted. For years you deceived the country by proclaiming it from the housetops that the Republican party produced prosperity and that the Democratic party produced panic. But the Republican panic of 1907 when you were in control of every branch of the government has exposed your false claim to the world. Yes, you boasted that your protective system brought prosperity.

Mr. Chairman, I am reminded of the story told by Mr. Bryan about the chanticleer, who told his sweetheart, the pheasant, that his crowing brought the dawn. For months and years she believed him. She heard his shrill voice ringing out in the darkness before day and then she saw the east radiant with the dawn. She gazed proudly upon the handsome chanticleer and firmly believed that his crowing brought the dawn. But one morning he was boasting of his power—still deceiving his sweetheart—and the dawn came before he crowed.

The long-deceived pheasant showed her embarrassment and her disappointment, and there in her presence stood discredited and humiliated the once proud chanticleer, whose hypocrisy had made him contemptible in the eyes of her who had loved and trusted him.

Wears \$150 Diamond Inside.

A diamond worth \$150 is now inside Max Marcus, of Pittsburg, near here, and he claims it as his own having paid \$50 for it to his friend Harry Fassen. The two have neighborhood shops, and Marcus strolled into Fassen's store just as Fassen was examining a shipment of diamonds that he had received.

The two men admired the unmounted stones and the talk led to ease of stealing them. Marcus suggested that diamond miners must get away with many of them from the diamond mines by swallowing them.

"Why," said he, picking up one of the larger stones, "I'll bet I could swallow this easily."

"It will cost you \$50 if you do," laughingly declared Fassen.

"That's a go," exclaimed Marcus and before Fassen recovered his speech Marcus had placed the diamond on his tongue, taken a drink of water, and gulped down both water and diamond. Then he pushed \$50 across the counter at Fassen, smiled, and went out. Fassen says the stone cost him \$150.

Free Remedy For Weak Bowels

There are two forms of bodily cleanliness, the external and the internal. The one is for your pride in yourself; the other for your life and health. Both are important, but of vastly more importance in the long run is the internal cleanliness.

This is one point that all should watch about their body—the cleanliness of the bowels. Keep them clean and free from obstructions. To do this you must have one or two movements of the bowels each twenty-four hours. If your system does not do this naturally, in the process of eating and drinking, then you must obtain aid of some kind. After finding out that cathartics and such things relieve you for a day, but bind you up worse than ever the next day, then try a simpler and more natural remedy like Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin.

For the skeptical the best way to begin is to send your name and address to Dr. Caldwell for a free sample bottle. Use it as directed and if it convinces you that a brief continuance of its use will relieve you permanently—that it will train the stomach and bowel muscles to again work naturally at certain hours—then buy it of your druggist at fifty cents and one dollar a bottle, just as so many others are doing. They began with a sample bottle, then bought a fifty-cent bottle, and now, fully convinced of its merits, they buy the one dollar family size. All the members of the family can use it down to the very youngest.

A brief use of this grand laxative tonic will cure constipation in its worst form. Indigestion, liver trouble, sick headache, sour stomach and such ailments and keep you in continuous good health at a very small cost. Such is the experience of many families like that of Mrs. Oscar Fleener, Unionville, Ind. J. F. Daniel, Marion, Tex., and hundreds of others that could be named.

Dr. Caldwell personally will be pleased to give you any medical advice you may desire for yourself or family pertaining to the stomach, liver or bowels absolutely free of charge. Explain your case in a letter and he will reply to you in detail. For the free sample simply send your name and address on a postal card or otherwise to the following address: Dr. W. B. Caldwell, R. 500 Caldwell Building, Monticello, Ill.

For sale by J. G. Hall.

SEABOARD AIR LINE SCHEDULE

No. 428 leaves Oxford at 8:05 a. m. connection with Shoo Fly for Raleigh and No. 221 for Durham.

No. 429 arrives Oxford 10 a. m. from Henderson.

No. 438 leaves Oxford 11:55 a. m. connecting with trains both North and South, arriving at Richmond, 5:30 p. m., Washington at 9:00 p. m., Baltimore 9:52, Philadelphia, 11:15, New York 3:50 a. m. for the South arriving Raleigh 4:00 p. m., Hamlet 7:45 a. m., Savannah 3:20 a. m. and Atlanta at 7:15 a. m.

Train for Portsmouth arrives at Portsmouth at 5:50 p. m. connecting with Boats. No. 429 arrives at Oxford at 12:40 p. m. from Durham.

No. 441 leaves for Durham at 1:25 p. m., and the Southern Ry train for West is due to leave Durham at 5:08 p. m. No. 441 due at Oxford at 3:20 p. m. which brings passengers from the North and South.

No. 442 leaves for Henderson 6:05 p. m. connecting with Shoo Fly for Weldon.