

## FRANKLIN STIRS THE FRENCH

**Sows Seeds of Revolution While Acting as American Minister at Paris.**

Benjamin Franklin, as American minister to France, sowed the seeds of the French revolution and of constitutional government in Europe, according to Dr. David Jayne Hill, formerly ambassador to Germany.

"Franklin became a craze," Doctor Hill said recently, "and undoubtedly was one of the greatest diplomats in our history. His picture was everywhere and everywhere he was courted. Among other places where he was invited was to the Society of Nine Sisters and other Free Mason organizations. In those he preached constitutionalism in an adroit fashion. Later he became the venerable of the Nine Sisters and became acquainted with men who later figured prominently in the revolution.

"But when Franklin arrived in France there was no inkling of a revolution there. He did not preach against the king who received him. There was no secret conspiracy or anything of that sort. Franklin merely used those organizations as a means of propagating constitutional doctrines. It might be called his school of constitutionalism."

Doctor Hill said that while Franklin lived at Passy he had a small printing press in his home. It was generally said that this was used by the minister to print "bagatelles," or bits of rhyme, as a sort of hobby, because Franklin once had been a printer. But he employed a compositor at one time and ordered large quantities of type, and it is believed that he used the printing press to propagate his doctrines.

### Dynamite for Mosquitoes.

The residents of a small town in New Jersey were for years pestered by an unusual number of mosquitoes which, upon investigation, were found to be propagating in stagnant pools of water lying between the railroad tracks and the nearest street. It was found that these could not be drained to the street gutters, hence another method had to be employed, and it was decided to sink the water into the ground. A heavy charge of dynamite was sunk and discharged about 20 feet under the surface. This caused the pools of water to disappear in short order, and they disappeared permanently, too!—Garden Magazine.

### Good-By, Home Life.

"A primary cause of divorce is the disappearance of home life—the extinction among us of all home sentiment."

The speaker was Mary Pickford, the movie actress. She went on:

"A man said to me the other day:

"No, I'm rarely home. You'll find me, as a rule, at the Country club. I'd rather play golf than eat."

"But how about your wife," said I.

"Does she approve of such sentiments?"

"Sure!" he answered. "She'd rather play bridge than cook!"—Washington Star.

### Such Is Life.

"Alas!" she cried, "it is my fate. I might have expected it. All my life things have gone wrong with me. Luck has always been against me. I must have been born under an evil star."

"My dear," her friend asked, "what has happened? Why are you so depressed?"

"I have practiced 18 months to become able to shed tears at will, and now that I've got it, I can't get a job either in melodrama or the movies!"—Judge.

### Sign of the Times.

"Is it true that the monarchial form of government is on its last legs?"

"Perhaps so. At any rate, you will notice that press agents no longer lay particular stress on the fact that their stars have played before the crowned heads of Europe."

### Important.

Would-Be Writer—What do you consider the most important for a beginner in literature?

Old Hand—A small appetite.

### TRY IT! SUBSTITUTE FOR NASTY CALOMEL

Starts your liver without making you sick and can not salivate

Every druggist in town—your druggist and everybody's druggist has noticed a great falling off in the sale of calomel. They all give the same reason. Dodson's Liver Tonic is taking its place.

"Calomel is dangerous and people know it, while Dodson's Liver Tonic is perfectly safe and gives better results," said a prominent local druggist.

Dodson's Liver Tonic is personally guaranteed by every druggist who sells it. A large bottle costs 50 cents, and if it fails to give easy relief in every case of liver sluggishness and constipation, you have only to ask for your money back.

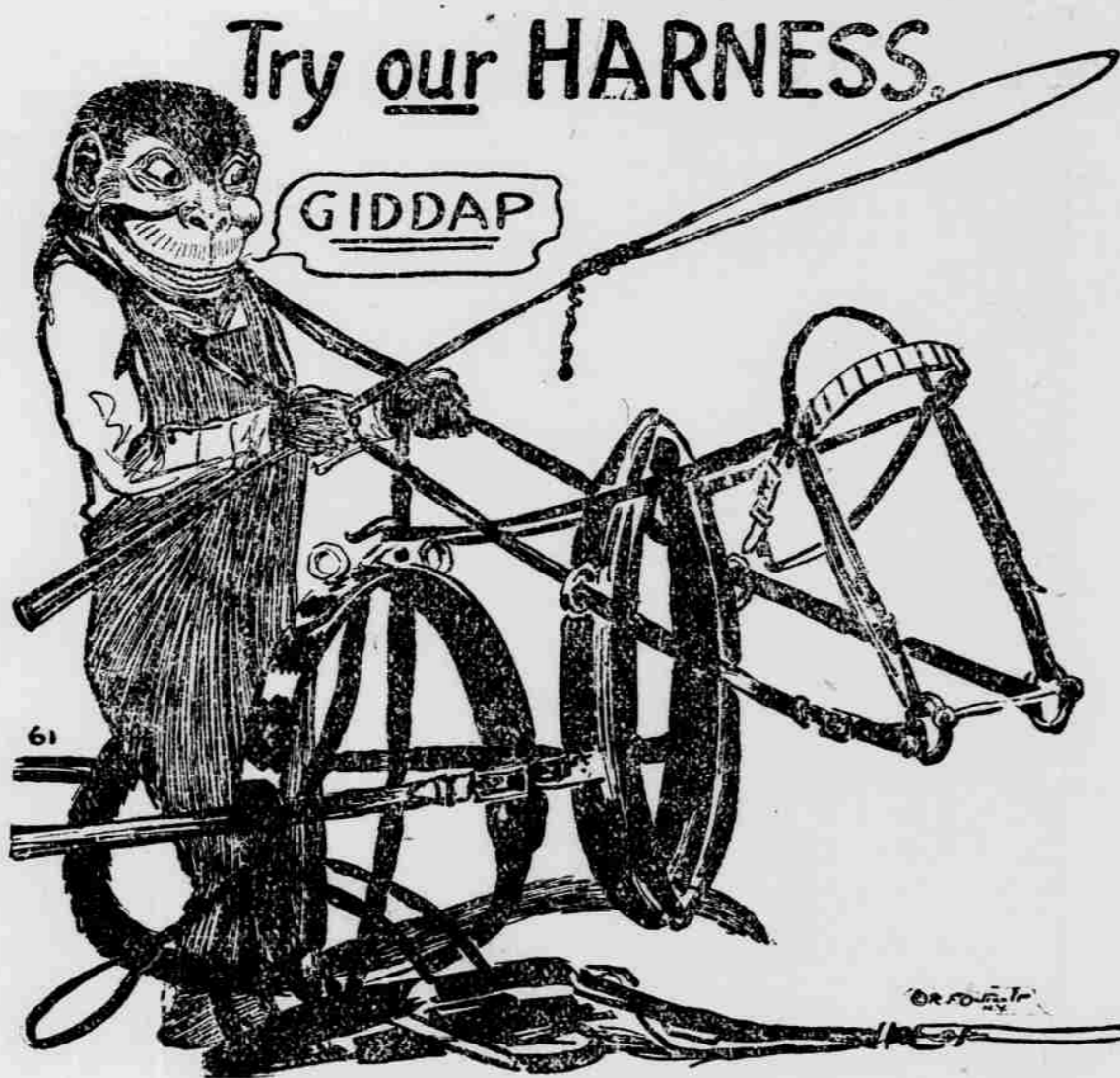
Dodson's Liver Tonic is a pleasant-tasting, purely vegetable remedy, harmless to both children and adults. Take a spoonful at night and wake up feeling fine; no biliousness, sick headache, acid stomach or constipated bowels. It doesn't gripe or cause inconvenience all the next day like violent calomel. Take a dose of calomel today and tomorrow you will feel weak, sick and nauseated. Don't lose a day's work! Take Dodson's Liver Tonic instead and feel fine, full of vigor and ambition.

**DR. D. F. KEEL**  
(Successor to Dr. A. C. Livermon)  
**DENTIST**  
Scotland Neck, N. C.  
Office Upstairs in the Whitehead Bldg  
Office Hours: 9 to 1 & 2 to 5 O'clock  
From 7 to 9 P. M. by Appointment

Mrs. Mattie Lane and two children have returned to their home in Petersburg, after a stay of two weeks with relatives here.

**MODEL BARBER SHOP**  
J. D. Smith, Prop.  
Skilled Barbers, Sanitary  
Methods, Sharp Steel, Best  
Service  
Electrical Shampoo and  
Massage Machines. . .

**ENTERTAINMENT WHILE YOU**  
Mr. W. H. Allbrook of Scotland Neck was in town a few days ago.



**GIVE "NEW" HARNESS TO YOUR HORSES: THEY ARE GOOD FRIENDS.**  
**OUR HARNESS IS NOT MADE OUT OF "SPLIT" LEATHER JUST SO WE CAN "SHAVE" THE PRICE AND MAKE IT SEEM THAT YOU ARE GETTING SOMETHING JUST AS GOOD FOR LESS; STRONG, TOUGH, UNSPLIT LEATHER IS USED IN THE MAKING OF THE HARNESS "WE" SELL. YOU WILL LIKE IT SO WILL YOUR HORSES--BECAUSE OUR HARNESS IS BEST; IT STANDS THE TEST.**

## Josey Hardware Co.

PIONEER HARDWARE DEALERS

SCOTLAND NECK, NORTH CAROLINA

### Better Farming in the South

## FOOD AS WELL AS COTTON THE NATION ASKS OF DIXIE

South May Be Face to Face With Disaster If Food As Well As Cotton Is Not Grown by Farmers—Home Guards of Defense in Great Army, Is Position of the Farmer.

From the Farm Service Bureau.  
In time of war the interests of the army come first. Regular commerce must give way to troop trains, munitions and army freight in general. At such times the wants of people cannot be readily supplied. Forethinking people will, therefore, prepare against it.

The Southern farmer is facing this situation. What ought he to do? Railroads have been hauling millions of dollars' worth of food products to the South each year. Recently there have been occasional "famines" in some of these articles because of the inability of the railroads to haul all they were offered. In fact, serious situations have been narrowly averted.

What then might be the result of a car shortage more acute than has ever been experienced?

How would Southern cities be fed? Where would the Southern farmer who raises only cotton, get food? Grave possibilities are, therefore, confronted. They are probabilities if immediate steps are not taken.

How can such a disaster be forestalled? Only by the Southern farmer growing foodstuffs as well as cotton. He can do it. It is his duty to do it. It is his patriotic service. In doing this piece of work he will be one of the most useful units in the army of defense.

At this time it is as important for the Southern farmer to enlist to produce food crops as it is for the young men of the South to enlist as soldiers. It will be easy to get men for the army. It should be easy to get men to raise farm crops. Let Southern farmers rally to the call. Let them become Home Guards by producing this summer such crops as corn, cowpeas, sweet potatoes, beans, sorghum, peanuts, soy beans, velvet beans and such garden crops as tomatoes, turnips, cabbage, onions, Irish potatoes — by raising hogs, poultry — by producing eggs, milk, butter — by preserving berries, fruits, vegetables — and do all this not only for themselves, but produce enough to have some to sell.

Efficiency and maximum crops are what the national leaders are calling for. This means making every lick count to the utmost. It means good

preparation, liberal fertilization, thorough cultivation, and crop conservation.

**Emergency Crops**  
As a guide in meeting the crisis, which is now confronting the South, the Farm Service Bureau suggests the following, which of course, must be modified to suit local conditions:

Those crops which can be used for food for man or beast, and which can be planted at once should be given immediate attention. The acreage of cotton per plow may be maintained, and all possible efforts should be put forth to increase the yield. Lint will bring a good price, and seed will prove valuable because of their oil. On a 25-acre tract, in ten or eleven acres of cotton may be given each plow, and it is recommended that seven or eight acres be given to corn in which should be planted peas, soy beans or velvet beans. The corn can be harvested to pasture or gathered for feed. At least two acres should be given to soy beans or cowpeas and sorghum for hay. One acre for grazing; one acre for sorghum syrup; one acre for sweet potatoes, and one for different kinds of vegetables. This will give a total of 25 acres, and represents only the crops for summer planting. Winter grains may be seeded immediately after some of these are harvested.

Everything bearing upon large yields should be given emphasis. The land should be thoroughly prepared; the best known varieties used; the right kind and liberal amounts of fertilizer applied, and thorough cultivation given.

This is of special importance over much of the South where the soils are lacking in soluble plant foods. Not less than 400 to 600 pounds of fertilizer should be used per acre on the crops suggested.

On account of the car shortage and the farmers' inability to secure ample fertilizer to put under their crops at the time the land was being prepared, it is recommended that a liberal side application of fertilizer be used on all crops already planted. Increase of crop yields will come with increase in quantity of fertilizer used.

## EAT LESS AND TAKE SALTS FOR KIDNEYS

Take a glass of Salts before breakfast if your Back hurts or Bladder bothers you.

The American men and women must guard constantly against kidney trouble, because we eat too much and all our food is rich. Our blood is filled with uric acid which the kidneys strive to filter out, they weaken from overwork, become sluggish; the eliminative tissues clog and the result is kidney trouble, bladder weakness and a general decline in health.

When your kidneys feel like lumps of lead; your back hurts or the urine is cloudy, full of sediment or you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night; if you suffer with sick headache or dizzy, nervous spells, acid stomach, or you have rheumatism when the weather is bad, get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate clogged kidneys; to neutralize the acids in the urine so it no longer is a source of irritation, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; cannot injure, makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water beverage, and belongs in every home, because nobody can make a mistake by having a good kidney flushing any time.

## Glass of Hot Water Before Breakfast a Splendid Habit

Open sluices of the system each morning and wash away the poisonous, stagnant matter.

Those of us who are accustomed to feel dull and heavy when we arise; splitting headache, stuffy from a cold, foul tongue, nasty breath, acid stomach, lame back, can, instead, both look and feel as fresh as a daisy always by washing the poisons and toxins from the body with phosphated hot water each morning.

We should drink, before breakfast, a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it to flush from the stomach, liver, kidneys and ten yards of bowels the previous day's indigestible waste, sour bile and poisonous toxins; thus cleansing, sweetening and purifying the entire alimentary tract before putting more food into the stomach.

The action of limestone phosphate and hot water on an empty stomach is wonderfully invigorating. It cleans out all the sour fermentations, gases, waste and acidity and gives one a splendid appetite for breakfast and it is said to be but a little while until the roses begin to appear in the cheeks. A quarter pound of limestone phosphate will cost very little at the drug store, but is sufficient to make anyone who is bothered with biliousness, constipation, stomach trouble or rheumatism a real enthusiast on the subject of internal sanitation. Try it and you are assured that you will look better and feel better in every way shortly.

## COMB SAGE TEA IN HAIR TO DARKEN IT

It's Grandmother's Recipe to keep her Locks Dark, Glossy, Beautiful.

The old-time mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur for darkening gray, streaked and faded hair is grandmother's recipe, and folks are again using it to keep their hair a good, even color, which is quite sensible, as we are living in an age when a youthful appearance is of the greatest advantage.

Nowadays, though, we don't have the troublesome task of gathering the sage and the mussy mixing at home. All drug stores sell the ready-to-use product, improved by the addition of other ingredients, called "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound" for about 50 cents a bottle. It is very popular because nobody can discover it has been applied. Simply moisten your comb or a soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears, but what delights the ladies with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound, is that, besides beautifully darkening the hair after a few applications, it also produces that soft lustre and appearance of abundance which is so attractive. This ready-to-use preparation is a delightful toilet requisite for those who desire a more youthful appearance. It is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.

## OPEN NOSTRILS! END A COLD OR CATARRH

How to Get Relief When Head and Nose are Stuffed Up.

Count fifty! Your cold in head or catarrh disappears. Your clogged nostrils will open, the air passages of your head will clear and you can breathe freely. No more snuffling, hawking, mucous discharge, dryness or headache; no struggling for breath at night. Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist and apply a little of this fragrant antiseptic cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head, soothing and healing the swollen or inflamed mucous membrane, giving you instant relief. Head colds and catarrh yield like magic. Don't stay stuffed-up and miserable. Relief is sure.

# GLORIA'S ROMANCE

Of Mr. and Mrs. Rupert Hughes

Novelized from the Motion Picture Play of the same name by George Kleine.

### SYNOPSIS.

Pierpont Stafford, with his daughter Gloria, is wintering at Palm Beach. Gloria is a vivacious but willful young lady who chafes under the restraining hand of a governess from whom she repeatedly escapes. Her childish capers cause young Doctor Royce to fall in love with her. Becoming lost in the everglades she falls into the hands of the Seminole Indians. Gloria falls in love with her rescuer, Freneau. Five years later she leaves school and meets Freneau at the theater; he has forgotten Gloria. Later Freneau persuades her to forgive him. Gloria's sister-in-law, Lois, becomes intensely jealous. Freneau goes sleighing with Gloria. It results in pneumonia for Gloria, whose family becomes incensed at Freneau. Royce is summoned. Freneau's finances being low, he approaches Pierpont Stafford. Lois threatens him with dire punishment. Her husband, Gloria's brother David, becomes suspicious. Freneau plans to have Mulry send Gloria a bunch of telegrams. Gloria sees from her window an attack made upon Freneau. Doctor Royce convinces her it is delirium. Later, a telegram, followed by a letter, comes from Freneau. She replies, but her telegrams are returned. She sees the supposed suicide of Freneau reported in the paper. Gloria swears to find the murderer of her lover. Royce tells what he knows of Freneau to Mr. Stafford. Together they seek to prevent scandal from enveloping Gloria. She accuses them in her mind of conspiracy against her. Gloria goes to David's country home. She meets Mulry, who flees at once. Gloria insists on going to Palm Beach. Again she sees Mulry there. He leaves for the North. She is recognized by her one-time captor, the young Indian chief. He tells her that Royce and not Freneau was her rescuer at that time. Gloria attends night court; she sees Mulry there, also the tramp who attacked Freneau. But Judge Freeman releases him. She follows the tramp when he leaves the court, and falls into the hands of holdup men.

### THIRTEENTH EPISODE

#### The Midnight Riot.

To be miles from home without street car fare is a luxury for the daughters of millionaires. Gloria Stafford would have taken her first experience as a great joke if she had not been devoted to so important an errand. The footpad who stole her handbag stole also her transportation. She felt that she might as well have been lost in Florida everglades again.

Of course, she would have had protection by appealing to almost any of the wayfarers. But, after her encounter with the pickpocket, she looked on everybody with suspicion. She slipped through the crowded streets and fitted along the deserted byways on the hunt for the murderer of her lover. She was afraid of everybody and everything, but most afraid of losing that man.

At last she saw him again ahead of her. He was wandering rather aimlessly. He had apparently dropped in at one or more of the little swinging doors that flapped on every corner. Gloria hastened after him, but before she could quite catch up he clambered on a surface car. The conductor had to help him aboard. He was so busy at that task that he did not see Gloria's wildly waved hands or hear her command, "Stop that car!"

If Gloria had caught the car she could not have paid the fare, though she might have given the conductor a nickel's worth of flirtation. At any rate, she missed the car. Several other cars came near not missing her as she stood irresolute in the middle of the street.

Then a taxicab bustled along. Gloria felt more at home. She did not have to pay the taxicab till the end of the voyage. She could probably have the fare charged. From the look of the ramshackle thing she could buy the cab for nothing. She told the taxicab to follow the street car ahead and keep near it, without passing it. The taxi driver was greatly impressed.

The delay had enabled Doctor Royce to gain some ground, but he lost it again trying to ask the excited chauffeur where his passenger was. Gloria could see Trask's tall, grizzled head over the heads of the crowd, and she was nearly at his heels when a belated truck, bearing a long steel girder, drove across her path. It seemed to take forever to move by. When at last it cleared the way Trask was almost out of sight. He hesitated before two or three saloon doors and

"What's the game, miss. Are you a lady detackatuff?"

Gloria looked wise and said nothing. As she hopped in, Doctor Royce caught sight of her from a distance. A taxicab was rather conspicuous down there. He wished for another, or a pair of wings.

Then a motor ambulance came along, banging its bell. Dr. Royce had a



"Don't You Give Your Really, Truly, Name, Dearie."

wide acquaintance in ambulances. He dared to stop this one and ask the interne for a ride.

And so they went—the taxicab pursuing the street car; the ambulance pursuing the taxicab. It was an appropriate place for an ambulance. It was, quite likely to be needed. But the ambulance had to turn into a side street before it overtook Gloria, and Royce was compelled to drop off and pursue afoot.

Then the street car that carried Trask stopped so abruptly that Gloria's taxicab shot past it, almost annihilating Trask as it whizzed by.

Gloria caught a glimpse of Trask leaving the car, grazing the taxicab and reeling down a dark street. She pounded on the glass and put her head out to check the driver. She ordered him to back up. He backed into the very street car that Trask had just left. There was a crash, a tinkle of broken glass, and Gloria was evicted through the broken door.

The chauffeur got down and began the usual wrangle with the motorist and the conductor of the street car; the passengers piled out; a crowd gathered. Two policemen ran up and began to make notes. Gloria tugged at the coat of the chauffeur, but he was too busy to pay any attention and she had no money to pay him. So she left him and ran for Trask, not entirely sorry that she had saved her fare.

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"Chee, Kid, You're Chust My Style."