



"The Thinkers of the Country Are the Tobacco Chewers"
 said one of the greatest thinkers this country ever produced.

Says the Farmer:

"When a man asks me what I'll take for my cotton I don't even begin to figure until I've had a chew of PICNIC TWIST."

"When your answer means something, it's then you want something to help you do some quick, clear, sure thinking before you say anything."

Last year the farmers made \$9,000,000,000 worth of crops. They did some thinking, and PICNIC TWIST helped.

Do you want a tobacco that will give you the "punch" today without the "bump" tomorrow? Then try PICNIC TWIST.

In it you get only the mild, mellow part of the leaf. In these soft, convenient twists there's more satisfaction than there is in any dark, "strong" tobacco.

PICNIC TWIST 5¢

CHEWING TOBACCO

"The Thinkers of the Country Are the Tobacco Chewers"

PICNIC gives you a sweet, long lasting chew with none of the "heavy" tobacco's "comeback."

You can get a freshness-preserving drum of 11 PICNIC TWISTS for 50c.



or trail back to the motherland, selling their holding for a song.

In a mad dream of commercial expansion the Teuton dreamed of Germanizing not along that division which had come to him but also all of Poland. What he was not able to do by intrigue he now attempted by arms.

In Germany the pole was far worse off than in Austria. Galicia was the hot-house where the flower of Polish patriotism continued to flourish through centuries. Here the people were almost free. Their own priests blessed them in the churches. Polish professors would thrill their scholars with stories of the nation's ancient glory. Polish hymns were sung wherever people gathered. It was permitted to fly the ancient flag, to carry the Polish eagles on fete days. Even it was allowed to elect those who should govern.

Of course, the nominal head was sent from Vienna, but, to all intents and purposes, the Poles enjoyed autonomy. The Galicians in the parliament of Austria turned the scale for or against many a measure. The highest places of empire were open to them. But Galicia was the stepchild province.

When the empire's money was doled out, the Polish portion was last to receive. No roads were built here. No splendid public buildings were erected—in fact, such as remained were confiscated to Austrian service, witness the palace of Cracow. The land was poorer than the worst parts of Ireland.

So had were economical conditions that, despite his freedom, the Pole of Galicia was poorer than his brother of Posen. People who are poor are never happy. So, despite parading on Polish holidays, despite hymn-singing, despite freedom of religion, language, tradition, schools the expatriated found their burden too heavy. Yet, when the call to arms sounded, the Austrian Poles paused in a quandary. Where did their interest lie more?

Then came the proclamation of the Grand Duke Nicholas Nicholavitch. It promised that self-government, the long dream of the Poles, tactfully, it referred to the past greatness of the nation. Its every phrase rang with sincerity. It gave the word of a man of honor and the people trust this uncle of the tsar.

The proclamation decided Poland. All who were in Russia embraced the allies' cause with fervor. They were ready to make the last sacrifice for their beloved country. But Posen, West Prussia, and Galicia turned tragic eyes towards the motherland. What was to be their fate?

In Galicia desertions were frequent. Alas! the German rule of iron forbade this simple solution of the trouble. So it is in that army that sons of Poland have suffered so terribly.

It cannot be said that Russia had no qualms about her stepchild kingdom. From certain sources authorities had heard of efforts of the Germans to corrupt Polish loyalty, and when Germany also promised the kingdom its freedom there was danger to be apprehended. So, at least thought some. The last of these fears have been swept away.

Poles fight only once, and you can never doubt their steadfastness. The people have a record high among the fighting nations. The Poles have seen the day when the Prussians bent their knees before them. Now they battle to bring back that day.

Russian custom provides that conscript Pole must join the Siberian or Caucasian regiments. Officers and men are drafted to distant parts of the empire, and formed into units which garrison the Chinese frontier.

In some of these regiments 80 per cent are Poles. Thus it is simpler to instruct in the home language. Many commands now ring out across Bzura in Polish.

Be as brave as a Pole has come to be a common saying in the Russian army. Kosciuszko's and Pulaski's descendants could never be cowards. Stories of individual fearlessness on the part of the Poles form part of the every day talk here.

With a million of such fighting men in the lines, think of the favor wrought on both sides. The Poles are divided—about half a million are with Russia, another quarter with the Austrians. Here is an army in itself.

Think of the feelings of those men when they go into battle. They know that they are murdering their own friends. There have been cases where brothers fighting in the armies have faced each other. Sometimes on the Austrian side, it has been possible to cheat fate and surrender. But with the Germans, a Teuton marches beside each unfortunate Pole with orders to shoot him should he attempt to fly or fire in the air.

This is the plight of Poland. A Belgium was the battleground in the west, this country is the arena in the east. The case here is more pitiful, if such is possible, for Poland has few friends. Here, as in King Albert's country, famine stalks through the land. When war commenced the population of Poland was twelve millions. Add to these five million soldiers. Then destroy the crops, cattle, hemes. Cut off all supplies save those for soldiers, and how shall the people feed? Is it a wonder that churches are always crowded?

Mrs. W. A. Erwin left yesterday for Statesville to return with her daughter, Miss Margaret, who lately underwent an operation at Long's sanitarium for appendicitis. Miss Erwin stood the operation admirably and is rapidly recovering from its effects.

Mrs. W. M. Woodall, of Lynchburg, who has been visiting friends and relatives here has returned to her home.

Mrs. Council Selling Coat Suits Fast



These prices are moving them out---get yours today before the choice is picked.

One lot of 12 Suits, \$10 values, all on sale today for\$2.50

One lot of \$15 Suits, good \$25 and \$30 values, on sale today for\$7.50

Another lot of 20 Suits, \$15 and \$25 values, all for the small price.....\$5.00

Another great value is offered in \$30 to \$37.-50 Suits, on sale for\$10.00

Another lot of 300 Shirt Waists will be sold tomorrow for 25c. **25c**
 These Waists are 50c values—on sale tomorrow for

NEW STYLES IN SKIRTS ARE HERE FOR YOUR SELECTION.

NEW SHIPMENT KABO CORSETS JUST PUT ON DISPLAY. SEE THEM.

NEW THINGS IN MILLINERY AND IN FLOWERS ARE AT MRS. COUNCIL'S.

MRS. J. L. COUNCIL

BETWEEN GAS OFFICE AND WOOLWORTH.

SAGE TEA DARKENS HAIR TO ANY SHADE

Don't Stay Gray! Here's an Old-Time Recipe That Anybody Can Apply.

The use of Sage and Sulphur for restoring faded, gray hair to its natural color dates back to grandmother's time. She used it to keep her hair beautifully dark, glossy and abundant. Whenever her hair fell out or took on that dull, faded or streaked appearance, this simple mixture was applied with wonderful effect.

But brewing at home is messy and out-of-date. Nowadays, by asking at any drug store for a 50 cent bottle of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," you will get this famous old recipe which can be depended upon to restore natural color and beauty to the hair and is splendid for dandruff, dry, feverish, itchy scalp and falling hair.

A well-known downtown druggist says it darkens the hair so naturally and evenly that nobody can tell it has been applied. You simply dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, it becomes

beautifully dark, glossy, soft and abundant.

B. G. Ginsburg, of Baltimore, is the city and will be here several days on business. Mr. Ginsburg is connected with the United States woolen mills corporation.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Having qualified as executor of the will of Miss Eliza Cates, late of Durham County, this is to notify persons having claims against the estate to present them to me on or before the 16th day of January, 1915, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. Those indebted to the estate are requested to come forward and settle.

H. W. JACKSON, Executor.
 This 17th day of January, 1915.

R. J. TEAGUE, M. D.
 B. W. FASSETT, M. D.
 Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat and Fitting Glasses.
 Hours: 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.
 Office 301, Trust Building.
 Phone 987.

J. ED PEGRAM.

Attorney.
 Office Over Durham Cigar Store

YUM FOR HEADACHE

"HASN'T FAILED YET"
 Sold at ALL DRUG STORES. in 10 and 25c Packages.

NOTICE TO CITY TAX PAYERS.

Taxes for the year 1914 are due and all persons are earnestly requested to come forward and settle same at once as the city is in need of money for current expenses in schools, etc., and I must insist on a prompt settlement of all unpaid taxes. Please give this matter your prompt attention.

J. R. PATTON,
 City Tax Collector.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the General Assembly of North Carolina at its 1915 session for the amendment of Section 2, of Chapter 86, of the Public Laws of 1887, entitled "An Act in Relation to the Public Schools of the Town of Durham." Board of Education of the City of Durham.
 By GEO. W. WATTS, Chairman.

West Durham

Armies March and Fight Over Prostrate Poland

West Durham Boys Are Organizing a Club.

A movement is on foot in West Durham for a boys' club and about fifteen boys have already signified their intention of becoming members. This is to Y. M. C. A. or lycoum in West Durham and the purpose of the club is to take the place of one of these institutions.

The movement originated with the boys themselves and is being carried on by them. The plan is to get a large number of ambitious boys to join and meet once a week for debates and other public speaking contests as well as to keep several rooms furnished for splendid sport time with pool magazines and literature. The boys are very enthusiastic over the idea and it is thought that a great deal of good can be gotten out of such an organization. The great obstacle now in the way of the organization of the club is a good meeting place as the boys have no such place at present.

Mill No. 1 has finished making up the time lost when the engine broke down in the snow storm a few days ago and is now turning out at the regular time every afternoon.

Mr. H. Smith, of Blackhall Street, is improving from a spell of sickness.

Miss W. S. Cates is seriously ill with pneumonia.

C. E. Garrard

West Durham's Leading Grocer
 Phone - 369

IF YOU WANT GOOD HEALTH.
 Get it for you in five gallons. Phone 301 for Huckleberry Min., fresh from the lay.

By GRANVILLE FORTESCUE.

Petrograd, Jan. 28.—In Poland gigantic armies march and counter-march over the prostrate body of a stricken nation. The pale grey plains are lit by thousand fires, and each blaze was once a home. But the crackle of burning timbers is drowned in the rattle of rifle fire and the booming guns.

On the fields of battle other drama is being played. Here Poles bare their breasts to each other's bullets. In the first ranks of the German and Austrian armies are thick with Poland's sons. To understand the tragedy that is being played today in Poland, we must remember that the kingdom once stretched far beyond its present boundaries.

West Prussia, Posen, Silesia and Galicia were all once part of the nation. And, like all denationalized peoples, the Poles have slung to traditions with a fervor little short of fanatic.

They might live a thousand years under the Prussian or Austrian eagles and be in the end stronger in their patriotism.

The fact that the ethnological and geographical boundaries do not coincide has, in this case of conscription brought about one of the saddest situations the world has ever seen. Representatives of the expatriated have been driven to slaughter their brothers fighting the loyalty of the Poles the Germans forced them to hold the first line, and chose for them all the most dangerous positions. In consequence they are being exterminated by thousands. This is punishment for supporting Russia in the present crisis.

Emigrants, fat with Prussian gold sought to pollute the pure stream of Polish loyalty with the poison of intrigue. The plan was a complete failure. It was not the faring brand of revolution that was lit in this denationalized kingdom, but the steady flame of allegiance.

The Poles knew too well the chains that bound their countrymen in Prussia. Families that had been bred and born generation after generation, back to the mythical time of Queen Wanda, in their few contented acres were driven to find a new environment. They received certain sums for their inheritances, but you pay for land when one has buried his heart in it? The cruel law of expropriation made it possible for Germans to condemn and confiscate all

land in the hands of the Poles. Such injustice far outweighed all the economical advantages the Poles enjoyed in Germany.

Of what use are railways of what use perfect farm roads when you own no land? Can you send your children to school when they have no home? Those who were allowed to hold their little farms worked under such restrictions that life was a bitter struggle.

An American once said everything in Germany is "verboten" save bending the knee to the emperor. This applies with triple force to Posen and Silesia, ancient Polish provinces. It seems to have been the policy of the conqueror to make life so hard for the expatriated sons of the knights among nations that they would starve.

AFTER MANY MEDICINES FAILED

Mr. Singletary Says Vinol Ended His Suffering from an Awful Cough and Threatened Lung Trouble.

Sumter, S. C. — "I am an oculist and for several years I suffered with an awful cough and lung trouble, so that at times I was scarcely able to go about on account of my condition. I had tried almost every medicine recommended for such troubles, without help, and finally a friend advised me to try Vinol. Before I had taken one-half bottle I could see an improvement. I have now taken six bottles and my cough is not only gone but my general health is lots better."—J. W. SINGLETARY, Sumter, S. C.

It is the combined action of the medicinal elements found in cod livers together with the blood-making and strength-creating properties of tonic iron, that makes Vinol so efficient for chronic coughs, colds and bronchitis, at the same time building up the weakened, run-down system.

We ask everyone in this vicinity who is troubled with a chronic cough, cold or bronchitis to try a bottle of Vinol, with the understanding that your money will be returned if it does not benefit. B. H. Thomas, druggist, Durham, N. C. and at leading drug stores everywhere.