# Section 1

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A. F. JOHNSON, EDITOR AND MANAGER House and Links and Transferrer

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A PLAN FOR

A BREAK

It Led to Complications and a Fiasco

By JULIA D. EDMONDS

The autumn season when the tourist

hegira is southerly was opening, and the resorts of the border states were

well stocked with guests. The rock-ing chair brigade-as those ladles who

"I sympathize with you, Mrs. Har-

days at a time. Could he be here with

us, say, for a fortnight I would be

of drawing your daughter's attention

from this young Ruggles, who you fear will win her. There is another

course I will suggest. A young man

has just arrived who has entered his name on the hotel register as Edward

Caton. Being the only young fellow of prepossessing appearance (Ruggles

excepted) in the hotel, he will soon be besieged by the girls. If you like I

will make his acquaintance, introduce him to your daughter (telling him she

is the belle of the place), and she will naturally be interested in taking him

away from the others. This will serve

to divert her mind from Ruggles and make a breach between them. But

why do you object to Ruggles? He is said to have an income of \$5,000."

"My dear Mrs. Crawford, what would \$5,000 a year be for Gwen?"

"What you wish I presume is simply, to break off her affair with Ruggles,

that she may be free to marry a for-

une." "Precisely. If you can accomplish

this break by introducing any one-no

matter who he is-I will consider my-

off to the far end of the verands and

scowled and smoked and smoked and

scowled, keeping by himself where he could not see his rival's success lest he

But on the third day after the break

had been made effective, when Mr. Ruggles was reading a northern news-

should make a scene

glad to lend him to you for the purpo

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In Youth r. Dank

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# LOUISBURG, N. C., PRIDAY NOVEMBER 15 1912.

NUMBER 40

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boats, all except me. I was -"Til bet you was snooping around the cabin to see if the captain had left HIS DESERT any loose money behind or something like that,' I chipped in, but Ananias only gave me one of them murderou smiles and went on with his yarn. ""I was still manning the fire ho and trying to pump water and hold the hose at the same time when all of a sudden I was alone. There wasn't a boat left. There wasn't anything except some slush tubs, and so I put on a life preserver and grabbed a bag

tered at me from the branches. "'Of course I scrambled ashore and

The

Annulas heatily

time,' I says.

ciate the marvels of of -around for the proper word.

more sailors got their first knowledge of the sea selling codfish in a grocery

store than you, Ananias.' I've told you Ananias used to be a clerk in a

his mouth into another horrible smile. "'As I was saying,' he went on sour-

before the great upheaval came and'-

"'Jonah was hove up in less time than that,' I chipped in, but he took

no notice of me. "'One morning just at daybreak the

ly, 'I stayed on that island three w

"He stared coldly at me and twisted

captain?

grocery store.

By CLARISSA MACKIE Captain Barnabas Fish was rowing The out to the breakwater, where the ting in a big sluch tub with a piece of little bluefish were running in multi canvas thrown over me and not even a bit of plank to use as an oar. He bent to the oars and pulled with "Still it wasn't so bad, for the sea

ISLAND

A "Fish Story"

He bent to the oars and pulled with He bent to the oars and pulled with long, even strokes, every exhalation of his deep breaths being marked by a little puff of blue smoke. Suddenly he looked up at me with twinkling eyes and shok between ble ellowhed test and spoke between his clinched teeth . fetch up, so while I was thinking "I'll bet I know what you're thinking, about it I just went off to sleep, and about, Miss Telham," he declared.

"Well?" I inquired skeptically.

in the morning when I woke up there I was bumping gently against a kind of steep, sandy bank, while paim trees fustled overhead and monkeys chat-"You was comparing me to a puffing donkey engine, eh?" he grinned. I blushed and evaded the accusation. "You're not so very little, Captain Bar-nabas," I said hastily.

"Ho, ho, ho!" he laughed down deep in his throat, and I realized that once more had the captain exercised his al-most uncanny powers of telepathy. "You shall tell me a good story in return for that, Captain Barnabas," I said as he brought the boat skillfully around to the most advantageous spot

in the fishing ground. "I got to think up one, then," said he, plumping the anchor overboard and sliding his oars along the thwarts. Big as he was, the old captain stepped around the small craft as agilely as one of the cats that infested his cabin on the beach.

As he arranged the lines and baited the books I looked contentedly around at the encircing bluffs, wooded to their summits and faced with heavy yellow

sand near the pebbly beach. "Ready!" called the captain lustily, and I reached forward and took the brited line from his hand and tossed it overboard. All around us were anchor ed other small boats whose occupants were industriously pulling in the hungry bluefish.

When harbor blues are running all Quince Haven is redolent of frying fish at the dinner hour.

(:

Captain Barnabas dropped his line over, and immediately it stretched taut and then quivered suggestively. He began to pull in with a gratified smile creasing his leathery skin. "You got a whale on there, capt'n."

called a neighboring fisherman. "Want any help?" sang out another.

"Belay there!" retorted the captain, his grin changing to a frown as he yanked into view a large skate, which, at the moment of landing, snapped the line and disappeared beneath the troubled waters.

An echoing laugh ran around at the captain's expense, and his hearty "Ho, ho, ho" was the loudest of all. While he prepared another line I felt a nib-ble at my own and pulled in a wrig-gling liftle blue, which the captain promptly removed

promptly removed. "This is a good time to begin the story." I insinuated when we were comfortably settled once more. "Lemme see," he mused, pushing the straw hat beck from his head and

skillfully refilling his pipe with one hand. "Something about that there skatefish I just caught makes me think of Ananias Sline's whale."

"I'm rather sorry it's an Ananias

These Pictures Show What Relief From Hookworm Disease Meant to One Family T HB tumbledown shack is where mother, their grandfathers and grand-they all lived in misery, not mothers, their grandfathers and grand-knowing what was their trouble. They were illiterate, for in four The sturdy, healthy boy at the fence They were illiterate, for in four

dordy et blary

They were liliterate, for in four generations not one of their ancestors had ever gone to school. There were the father and mother and five children. The mother had never known a well day. The father was doing about half work the eident how almost none. of biscults and a can of fresh water and went overboard. Just as I got out of danger the ship went down, and there I was in the south Pacific sit-

WENSAL

work, the eldest boy almost none. Is it any wonder that this family is The next two story house is where doing what it can to prevent the

From squalor and, wretchedness to health, comfort and happiness in a few months

they all lived fifteen months after further spread of the disease? Is it they were treated for hookworm dis- any wonder that the father has built ease. They were so restored in health a sanitary privy and is observing and vigor that they set to work to those simple rules of sanitation that make enough money to better them-selves in every possible way. if generally lived up to would com-pletely banish hookworm disease from

The little white schoolhouse is the country? where the children are now going to school to learn to read and write as it now is, well and happy and full things that were beyond the power and knowledge of their father and industrious living.

island quivered from stem to stern, and a mighty wave rushed up and top layer of some island that was bwashed completely over it. I would have been drowned only I clung to the the making. Anyway, something had beld that whale anchored there till the trunk of a tree, and before another wave came I was up the tree among the branches out of danger. Next parted. All he had to do was to \*hain open his mouth and his food would swim right in. Of course the waves thing I saw was the slush tub afloat, and in it was the three monkeys as washed up sand till it formed a soil and then birds brought seeds, and the big as life, and they were cute enough to take a bunch of bananas along with trees grew. and'-

"How about those monkeys? I isk-ed fartly, because I was mad Ana nias should think I was fool enough to 'em. They bobbed out of sight astern, and it happened so suddenly I didn't upon me that that island was racing along through the water at about ten knots! The water was washing over believe his yarns. 'I s'pose the birds brought them too!' "'H'm,' says Annulas, cying me

fercely, 'I-expect they was cast ashore same as I was! "'In a slush tub. most likely.' I said. getting up and knocking out my pipe against the rail. 'That seemed to be the favorite monkey transportation line. Ananias Silne,' and I went below."

DIE MAY MARHONESE taxes Habit Brings Ease, Hable Brings Ease, When ma writes properts for her club The nouse is any fancy grub; We don't speak to her till It's ness? time if we do she'll say: "Now, i can't think at all Unless you children rus away? Hope no one comes to call?" Louvre.

The Weekly Journal editor He locks real pleasant when Folks real) He doesn't mind what for. His pendil of his pen Reeps on, out he says smiling. "Well, What news? Crops pretty fair? Hew do you like the reiny set!

# DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

IF HOUND & CAMON

Mrs. David Chambers McCan, who was recently appointed a civil service commissioner in Los Angeles, is said to be the first woman in this country holding such a peatten. Miss Litting D. Wald, bend of the

Nurses' Bettlement Heuse, New York, and Miss Careline Ransome of the Metropolitas museum, New York, were among these on whem honorary de-grees were conferred by Mount Hol-yoke college during the recent celebra-tion of its seventy-fifth birthday.

Mrs. Sarah Caristopher of New York is the first woman in this country to pinted an inspector in a fire prebe appo vention bureau. Her salary is \$1,200 a year. She hus been assigned to the cloak, suit and skirt factories in the olis, which sumber more than 500 and employ about 100,000 persons

daily occupy the porch of the Vieude-leau hotel, each and all plying some kind of needle as an accompaniment was in session. Two ladies sitting somewhat apart from the rest were Miss Elfe Sem, the only practicing woman barrister in Norway, qualified as a lawyer in 1904. Not being con-tent to remain "sakforer," or lawyer, engaged in earnest conversation in a with right only to plead in minor cases she has finished the four test cases per," said the one, "but I don't see how I can help you. My son is actively ennecessary to her admission to the su-preme court and is now a barrister en-titled to appear. gaged in business and can't be away from it at this season more than a few

### Current Comment.

Football may be all right, but it can't keep the bulletin board busy.-New York American.

The new Zeppelin dirigible is equipped with a kitchen, but the average aviator doesn't need one to cook his goose.-Washington Post.

The Gasoline Engineers' Protective association has been organized to "ele vate the chauffeurs." Numerous patrons would like to organize a dynamiters' society for the same purp New York Sun

Superintendent of Schools Franklin B. Dyer of Boston atmounces his discovery that the father is practically lost in the modern home. But father emerges from eclipse pretty regularly along about the first of the month.-Boston Traveler-Herald.

### Town Topics.

Chicago will be the solitary mourner at the passing of New York's last horse car.-New York Sun.

Street gas lamps were first used in And some of them haven't been replaced.-Milwaukee Sentinel.

self under a lasting obligation to you." The same evening the introduction When Des Moines gets around to the was accomplished. Gwendolen Harper point of purchasing the much needed and Edward Caton were introduced. city ambulance it might be well to and before the guests left the dancing hall in the evening Mrs. Crawford send a committee to Sioux City, where a city ambulance long has been in said to Mrs. Harper: commission and where the latest things in the way of automobile am-"Did you ever see such a remarkable case of love at first sight?" bulances ply daily to and from the hos pitals.-Sioux City Journal. All the parties to this scheme were pleased except Sam Ruggles, who went

### Facts From France.

France has 0.475.786 houses and 137. 676 workshops and factories.

Of the total revenue of France over 70 per cent is derived from indirect

The records show that 323 valuable pictures have been parloined from the

The French army needs 70.000 rses, and the shortage in the country is estimated at over 200,000. The se of it is attributed to the fact that rapid multiplication of motorcar led to the neglect of horse breeding.

## Science Siftings.

paper, he saw something that thrilled him. It was an advertisement of Mrs. Edward L. Caton for information conerning her husband, who had deserted her and their three children. Ruggles immediately cut the ad. out of the newspaper that he alone of those at the ho-tel might possess this information and that he might consider a plan by which

he could get the greatest satisfaction out of it. The same evening an anonymous let-

ter went to the advertiser that a genad appeared at the Vieudéleau hotel at --- answering to the name mentioned in the advertisement. Ruggles, who mailed the letter, could not refrain from adding that "the fellow was evidently bent on committing big amy." From the time the discarded lover saw the evidence that his rival was sailing under false colors he changed his bearing toward Miss Harper Where before he had made his jealbusy evident he now assumed an air of superiority mingled with pity. Mr. Caton had become aware that his attentions to Miss Harper had made Mr Ruggles his enemy and had noticed the intagonism of the latter's bearing toward him whenever they met. One evening while Mr. Caton was dancing with Miss Harper he unintentionally can against Ruggles, who was als lancing. The look Ruggles gave him was ominous." Later, when both went put on the veranda for a whiff at a rigarette, Caton stepped up to Buggle and apologized for running against him



"Why?" Again his eyes twinkled

### "Oh, because !"

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C

He laughed heartily. "That's an-insinuation against Anaplas Sline, whos name is against him and"-

"He certainly lives up to it, cap tain.'

"Ho, ho! Of course I've described Ananias Sline to you before, and you know he was little and mean looking. with pop eyes and a light hald head I mean his hair was light color, what there was of it, and, come to think of it, it wasn't overloaded with common nse, and he had a most murderous smile and a hand that was cold and damp like a dead fish.

When he was my first mate aboard the old Indus he used to sit aft with me and tell stoffes, the greatest yarns I ever did hear. I never met a man who had so many wonderful adventures as did Ananias Sline and could tell 'em so they sounded more like truth than fiction, either. Well, one night when we was homeward bound from Luzon we sat out under the southern cross and watched the glin southern cross and warched the gum-mering phosphorescent waves, and as a little spicy breeze came along on its way from some little south Pacific island Ananias folded his arms and tilted back against the rail.

"Says het. 'This reminds me of the time I was wrecked hereshouts. Want to hear about it?

to hear about FIT "Yes, says L. And so be begins. "It was on my first voyage to sea, and I was a young fellow and every-thing was new to me. We was on the China when the able of a way to China when the ship got and all hands escaped in the our way

her and sluicing the sand right off. One by one the paim trees went over as the soil disappeared, and at last there was nothing left on the island except the banana tree where I was perched, and the heap of sand and shells around the roots was growing

smaller every minute. "'Where the sand had washed off the ground was black and hard and olly looking, and the island rolled and wallowed in the sea just like a big

whale, and so I wasn't a bit surprised when all of a sudden there spouted into the air a jet of water, and I was certain. Every minute I was afraid that whale would dive and carry me with it to Davy Jones' locker, but then I think it was waiting for the banana tree to go. It would be free then. "'All at once I heard a shout, and. looking ahead. I could see that we were driving straight up on to a sandy beach -a real one this time, captain--and men were shouting and leaping back as the whale advanced. Then there was a mighty flop, and we went out of the water, the whale quivered like a jelly, and the banana tree with me in

"When I come to the while was dead and all the white men on this island had patched up a theory about the whale which my story only sub stantiated. Hanging from one of his teeth was a short length of anche chain newly broken on the lower en One of the links had caught in hi tooth, and before the chain was bro ken I suppose there was a lot more of it, with, maybe, a big anchor on th bottom. Oh, you can sniff, cap'n, bu Oh, you can shift, cap'n, but ther maybe was resting on the mat anchor maybe was resting on the summit of a volcano or perhaps on the that and

Captain Barnabas looked down r the pile of silvery blues that filled the big basket we had brought and twin-kled an eye at me. "Most time to pipe all hands to dinner, I guess, Miss Te ham!"

## "I am willing," said the candidat

after be had bit the table a terrible blow with his fist, "to trust the peo ple.

"Gee!" yelled a little man in the an dience. "I wish you'd open a grocery. -Chicago Record-Herald.

Shopper-Do you keep unground cot fee beans here?

Clerk-No, ma'am; upstairs. This is the ground floor. Sau Francisco

> man thought his mum son A man thought als four son Might well invest some mon. A dys shop the son thought, Would be by the ton sought, And so be tried dysing Until be died trying. -Kansas City Star.

The traditional fool and his mon are lacky ever to have got together in the first place.-Puck.

First Farmer-How does your coll ege daughter like life on the farm? Becond Farmer-We got a bela idee, and we're chargin' her inet i a summer boarder.-Puck.

Wife well now? Take a chair." -Judge

### Uncivilized

"Now, Johnny," suid the teacher to me the name of some wild flower." "Inditin nient is the wildest four is know of," replied the bright young ster .- St. Louis Post Dispatch.

### Autum

Autumn, The gentle spirit of the full Will come to glorify the sir. And the football player will appail The population with his mair. The referee will climb the poles And sound his shell official toot. And the moths will drill a few more holes holes

noies In everybody's winter suit. -St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

### Trade Indicators.

Customer - How's the business? Merchant-It's variable. Over there in the mattress section it's so guide you can hear the bed ficking, but here In the towels we're so busy you . can's hear the crash. - Fort Wayne Journal

### Alas, Poor Vehus!

The Venus di Milo is perfect. I'm told, In pose-and a figure that charms. But if she has a beart. 'Is marble-at cold. And how could she hug- without arms 1118 BOR 663

Grateful. "But, Peter, you should be grateful that you were sured from drowning and hot ory like that." "Tes, but there come my souts, and now I'll be kined all the atternoon."-Filepende Blatter. greater than that of air.

The invention of a flame derived from electric energy that will not give off heat is claimed by a French scien tist who is keeping the details secret:

Evidence of an atmosphere on the toon to a height of sixty or seventy miles or more has been reported by Professor W. Luther of Dusseldorf who on two occasions saw one side of the planet Mars become darkened or nearing occultation by the moon.

### Pert Personals.

Perhaps Abdul Hamid will begin to enjoy his vacatiou now.-New York Sun

Andy Carnegie says he always laughwhen he is, with kings. And the laugh too.-Washington Post.

We can understand the slience of the gentle poet laureate, but it's strange that in these stirring times nothing h heard from the stormy petrel of Great Britain-Rudyard Kipling.-New York in the dance. Telegram.

### Woman's Attire.

The young lady who dresses to be looked at shouldn't get angry when a fellow fakes a good square look at her -New Orleans Picayane.

A young girl walked down one of our main streets recently without any makeup and with her hair banging in a simple braid. Thousands of p gazed at this unusual spectacle .- Pittsburgh Post.

"One who is sailing under false colors is beneath my notice for any inmit," was the reply.

"How did you get onto that?" asked Daton with surprising imperturbability. "I saw it in the newspapers." "I saw it in the newspapers," "I wish the newspapers would let me ilone," was the only reloinder, and Datop went back into the dancing hall,

where Ruggles soon saw hhn whirling with Miss Harper.

New, the only real attachment in this

(Continued on Page Four)

Marriage may either form one character or reform it.