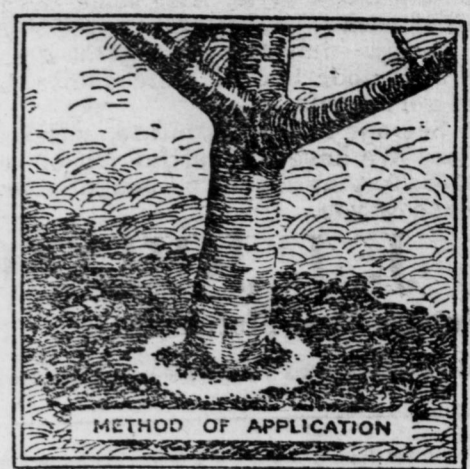


MORTGAGE SALE.

By virtue and the power vested in the undersigned by reason of a certain mortgage deed duly executed to L. H. Headen by Harrison Marsh on the 1st day of March, 1919, and transferred to A. Schiffman on the 1st day of March, 1919, and recorded in book No. F. L., page 588 in the office of the Register of Deeds of Chatham county, North Carolina. Deeds having been made in the payment of money thereby secured, the undersigned will sell at public auction to the last and highest bidder for cash at the court house in the town of Pittsboro, N. C., on Monday, the 27th day of August, 1923, at 12 o'clock, noon, or soon thereafter the following described lands in Bear creek township adjoining the lands of Jerry Murdock, Prissy Pass, Mat Pugh, Will Bass and others and bounded as follows: Beginning on the railroad, Alfred Headen's corner in R. M. Gorrell's old plantation, running thence north 4.5 degrees east 48.5 poles to a stake, Jerry Murdock's corner; thence south 84.5 degrees east with Jerry Murdock's and Prissy Pass 48.5 poles to a stake, Prissy Pass and Mat Pugh's corner; thence south 4.5 degrees west 48.5 poles to the stake in Gorrell's old line, now Mat Pugh's and Will Bass corner; thence north 84.5 degrees west with Will Bass 84.5 degrees west, containing 10 acres more or less. This the 23rd day of July, 1923. L. H. HEADEN, Mortgagee. A. SCHIFFMAN, Assignee.

Remedy for Peach Borer Proves 100% Effective



GOVERNMENT investigators have finally found an effective weapon to use against the "Peach Borer," an insect which has been causing an annual loss of about \$10,000,000 to peaches, plums, prunes, nectarines and almonds. "Paradichlorobenzene" is the scientific name of the discovery, but it is probable that it will be known by its shorter and less formidable name, "paracide."

Two men are jointly responsible for the discovery and its development. They are Dr. A. L. Quaintance, Entomologist in Charge, Fruit Insect Investigations of U. S. Department of Agriculture, and Dr. Alvah Peterson, Assistant State Entomologist of New Jersey.

The Peach Borer has been one of the orchardist's most powerful enemies. Until the development of paracide, the one means of combatting it was by cutting it out of the tree with a knife or digging it out with a stiff wire. Both methods were expensive, tedious and uncertain. Oftentimes these crude methods caused as much damage as the borer itself and frequently resulted in shortening the life of the tree.

The Peach Borer is a white worm which feeds on the outer layers of the tree trunk or large roots, and may be detected by masses of gum containing sawdust-like particles which exude from the trunk near the ground. Later it becomes a moth which lays many eggs, but it is as a worm that it is destructive.

Paracide should be applied in the fall. Early October is best in the South, late September for West Virginia and the Ozarks, and early September in the North. At these times the larvae which would mature the following spring can be killed. The ground around the tree is made clean and smooth, and one ounce of the material is strewn in a circle that is everywhere about two inches from the trunk. It is covered by a few shovelfuls of earth which are patted down by the back of the shovel and left for at least six weeks. The earth mound is then removed. Paracide volatilizes under the ground and forms a gas five times heavier than air. The gas, completely encircling the tree, smothers the pest but unless wrongly applied does no damage to the tree.

Careful records show that the treatment costs about 2 cents per tree for labor and material, and that results are nearly 100 per cent effective. In one large orchard 22,000 trees were treated by 50 men in three days, and in some 300 trees examined later only one borer was found.

IN MEMORIAM. W. T. Parrish.

(By Flora Jones.) On July 24th, after a lingering illness for several weeks, the death angel came and took away our devoted friend. His body was laid to rest at Pleasant Hill Methodist church on July 25, 1923. Oh how well we'll remember when separations—hands so fierce, laid itself upon our loved one! And our hearts were sorely pierced. Many days we've stood beside him, many nights o'er him we bent, as he lay before us suffering. But the hills would not relent.

It was sorrow, woeful sorrow, and the billows o'er us rolled, when came the awful separation, of the body and the soul, as we saw him, all so quickly, breathe his last and faintest breath, for we knew that it was death.

Notwithstanding untold sadness, with our hearts so filled with grief, over giving up our loved one, we in Jesus found relief, found relief by looking upward, to the mansions fair and bright, when we saw by faith our loved one, in the realms of pure delight.

Call him back? No, never; no never, would we rob him of such joy. Of a home where all is sunshine, free from sin and its alloy; shall we grieve about his absence? No, 'twill not be very long, 'till we join with him and others, who compose the happy throng.

His place is vacant in home and Sunday school, which can never be filled again, but we feel assured that loss on earth is his eternal gain. No more his brilliant face we see, no more his voice we hear, and when we think of the friend that is gone, there comes to our eyes a tear.

Will thou beckon us, loved one? Will thou at the portals wait? For by grace we are determined to go sweeping through the gate, when in joy again we'll greet thee, and will know as we are known, where again we'll gladly join thee, in the service around the throne.

ADVOCATE RURAL ELECTRIC LINES

Electrical Interests Name Committee to Study Question of Taking Electricity to Farmer.

Adopting as its purpose the motto "Popularize the farm by powerizing it," the National Electric Light Association has appointed a special committee to promote the extension of electric power lines in rural sections of the United States.

The particular problems involved in this expansion of the existing power distribution lines will be studied with care. The most serious of these problems is the question of making it profitable to both power company and farmer for the distribution lines to be extended on the basis of cost involved. The cost cannot be reduced by the power company below a certain point, because a fixed amount of line materials has to be used whether the company serves ten customers or a hundred.

Yet it is recognized by electrical interests that if electric light and power can be taken to the farm it will greatly strengthen the arm of the farmer. More than that, it will prove a stimulus to the development of all agriculture.

The Electrical World has declared that the farmer is in the same position with reference to the use of electricity as was the manufacturer twenty years ago and that electricity is a method of helping him solve his economic dilemma, just as it aided the manufacturer. The Committee of the National Electric Light Association believes that electrical labor saving machines will save the day for the farmer's wife, for the farmer himself and for the hired help, which is scarce at best and prone to be discontented if overworked beyond a certain point.

AGE OF LIGHT IS HERE

Artistic Electrical Illumination Declared Possible in Any Home, No Matter Where.

Let it be located anywhere at all, in a rural town, a village in the country, or on a farm off by itself, the house that is wired and has electricity at hand can be made an example of the finest and most artistic illumination by man that has ever been known upon earth. Such is the twentieth century summit to which artificial lighting has attained through the Mazda tungsten lamp, which shines by electric current.

The truth of the above assertion is verified by Dr. M. Luckiesh, director of the laboratory of applied science in the National Lamp Works of the General Electric Company at Cleveland.



Artistic Lighting With Electricity

Dr. Luckiesh declares that, so far, people have not understood what delightful homes they can have with electric lights.

"From the standpoint of artificial light," he says, "we have just emerged from the Dark Ages. The stupendous progress in light production in the past few years has put us in the position of having been suddenly projected from the age of mere light into an age of adequate light."

"Less than a century ago, light cost fifty times what it does today. For ages mankind struggled along with meager flickering light sources. Then, with a really short time, science gave to us efficient, convenient and powerful light sources."

"But these came so suddenly that we have had slight opportunity to awaken to lighting possibilities. This 'dark age' attitude, which we have not generally shaken off, is somewhat responsible for the general lack of appreciation of the possibilities of artificial light."

Says Light "Decorates" Homes "The usefulness of light is more easily appreciated than its decorative characteristics. We do not realize that we can decorate as effectively with light as we can with draperies, furnishings or paintings. A decorative scheme of draperies, furnishings or paintings is more or less fixed, but light is a mobile, changeable medium. It can be easily changed, and is capable of creating a much desired variety."

"The possibilities of modern lighting are incomparably greater than those of a century ago, but they have been barely drawn upon. If we are to appreciate these possibilities of artificial light and extract comfort and joy from them, we must first correct our mental attitude. We must think of artificial light as seriously as we do decorations and furnishings."

STRANGE AND CURIOUS.

Peculiarities That Will Astonish Almost Anyone.

John Ryman, 14, is a bootlegger in Nashville, Tenn.

The United States pays ten million dollars yearly for chewing gum.

Efforts to grow cotton in New South Wales has proven a failure.

W. O. Denkman, at Memphis, fell 10 stories, striking on his head. He lived thirty nine hours.

Governor Morrison has been advised by his friends not to press his boat line project any further.

Mrs. Rebecca Schiffman, of Egg Harbor, N. J., is a dope artist right. She drinks a quart of paregoric a day.

Dennis O'Connell, 10, Philadelphia, stuck his head through a picket fence and firemen had to cut one of the bars loose.

Harry Drybread, of Lancaster, Pa., paid for his corn bread the other day that he had been owing for forty years.

J. W. White, of Warrenton, N. C., has used the same typewriter for 37 years. It was second hand when he bought it.

Charles E. Ashburner is to be city manager of Stockton, Cal., at a salary of \$20,000, the highest ever paid a city manager in the United States.

O. A. Farrington, shipping clerk for the White Oak Mills, Greensboro, has not shaved in 40 years. He had measles when young and the doctor advised him to let his whiskers grow.

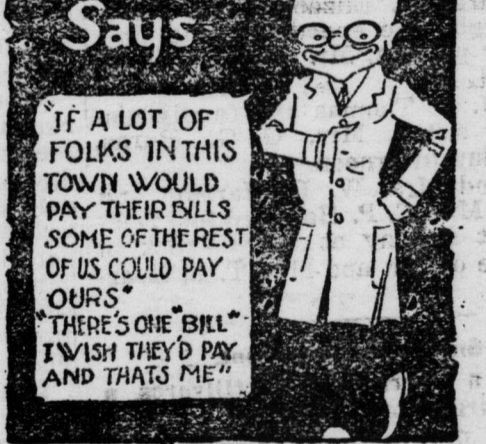
LATER LOVE.

Exchange. It is a shame to any man who has courted and persuaded some girl in the freshness of her youthful beauty to leave her home and go with him and then after years of toil and worry, child-bearing and heartaches, when the shoulders begin to stoop and the wrinkles begin to appear in her face, and her hair shows streaks of gray, it is a shame that can never be put into words strong enough to express it, for the husband to show any waning of his love for her or her loyalty to her because of her fading beauty or diminishing intellect. It is the most pathetic tragedy that the world furnishes, to see a man treat his wife rudely, or pass her by in cold neglect, when once he has made all sorts of professions of constant love and never ending affection. How can such a man look such a woman in the face?

If he really loved her when she was young he would continue to love her when she is old. If his love was anything but animal passion when she was fresh and dimpled and rosy, it would abide the changes that have come to her through the toil and stress of trying to make her home a happy place.

A man ought to be horse-whipped who would go back on that woman who has been true to him, and given him the best part of her life. He ought to be horse-whipped in public. There is no crime he could commit the equal of this one. He doesn't deserve to be called a husband. He is not worthy the name father. He is simply a low-down ruffian and the wonder is that any woman can continue to drag out a miserable existence trying to be true to such a man. He is unworthy of the respect of all self-respecting men and women.—C. S. Carr, M. D., in the Purity Advocate.

HACKNEY, THE BARBER



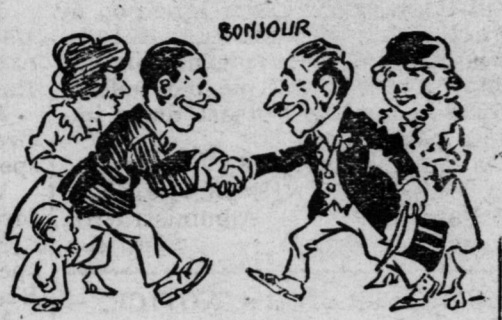
BILL SAM'S DICTIONARY



By J. L. MARTIN Slim Longfellow got off something real clever at Shorty Smith's logrolling last Friday. Slim got enough of being teased about having sick headache so much and came back at the boys by telling them that the reason some folks never have sick headaches is because they haven't brains enough in their cranium to get sick. Slim thinks so much of his joke, he is thinking of having it published several times in the Taterhill Herald. CRANIUM: A cavity at the upper part of the human body, containing various substances, sometimes brains. Bill Sam's Dictionary, page 339.

No Wonder They're Having a Good Time

DENVER.—M. and Mme. Alexander Danlos of Paris are having the time of their lives visiting all over the United States. They were here to see J. H. Meyers. They arrived in New York September 11, and have visited acquaintances of wartime days in New York, Boston, Pittsfield, Syracuse, Buffalo, Chicago, Green Bay, St. Paul and Omaha. From here they went to Colorado Springs, and then go to Salt Lake City, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Las Vegas, Kansas City, St. Louis and Charleston. At each city they expect to meet the boys whom they knew in France.



M. Danlos is a Paris lawyer. He speaks no English and his wife speaks but little. Nevertheless they have had no difficulty in following their itinerary. "You see," the French woman explained, "if we get into a railroad station and do not know what to do, we start to talk French as loud as we can. In a minute we see some young fellow grinning and then we know he has been in the American expeditionary forces, so we get him to help us out. Everybody in America has been so kind to us that we feel at home wherever we go." J. H. Meyers is one of the Americans who enjoyed the Danlos' hospitality in France. He says that their country place at Meunes, in the center of the St. Aignan rest area, is a bright spot in the memory of any A. E. F. man who was fortunate enough to have been billeted there. Madame Danlos, he says, was a nurse par excellence and that dozens of American boys received tender care at her hands. Since their wartime guests returned to the United States Madame Danlos has kept up regular correspondence with 60 of them. She knows just which ones have married, which ones have children and what the new arrivals' names are. She has invited them all to come back "wiz zee wife an' ze babies."

"Paddle Your Own Canoe" and Get Husky

MADISON, WIS.—Is he a white man? That's what the freshmen are asking. Of course, in time his tan will wear off and the question will be answered. Well, anyway, by paddling a canoe 1,200 miles this summer, traveling alone and earning his way, studying to occupy his time in camp, Milton H. Erickson, of Beaver Dam, a student in the University of Wisconsin, found a way to build up his health and prepare himself to continue his college course.



Pale, underweight, convalescent from infantile paralysis, and almost too weak to walk any distance, he decided last June that he must do something for his health. Starting out alone in a canoe, with \$4.90 in cash and a small supply of food, he paddled until late in August—down the Yahara, Rock and Mississippi rivers, and back up the Illinois, Hennepin canal and Rock. He returned robust, strong and ready for college work. He earned his food along the way by cooking for campers, working for farmers, helping in a fish market, and doing anything that turned up. He returned with more money than he had at the start. His daily average mileage was large; one day he covered 90 miles. Along the way, he read 700 pages of history, 470 pages of psychology, two German books. As he is a pre-medical student, the extra reading gave him a long start in his academic studies. Erickson attracted much attention along the way because he paddled in swimming trunks and soon was so tanned that he was scarcely recognized as a white man. Campers could not agree whether he was an Indian, Negro, Mexican or Japanese. But everywhere people welcomed him and helped him along the way and he found the trip delightful.

Just Regular Prices

This old reliable firm never conducts special sales and we have no week-end prices for the grab-game buyers. We do have about everything that a reasonable man would want to eat and we make our prices so low that any one can afford to buy our goods. We believe in many sales and a short profit, therefore our prices are usually a shade under the market and this fact alone is building up a large patronage for our store. We now have all the rest of the best people trading here and why not you? If you are not a regular customer of ours, come around and see the quality of our goods and let us price a few articles and you will surely begin. Yours to serve,

Richardson Bros.,

Phone 42. SILER CITY, N. C. Phone 42.

The Southern Planter

Semi-Monthly RICHMOND, VIRGINIA OLDEST AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL IN AMERICA 50 CENTS FOR ONE YEAR. \$1.00 FOR THREE YEARS. \$1.50 FOR FIVE YEARS. Twice-a-Month 135,000 Twice-a-Month

[Musical] Merchandise Of Quality

PIANOS—VICTROLAS—RECORDS. Darnell & Thomas "Our Reputation Is Your Insurance." 118 FAYETTEVILLE ST. RALEIGH, N. C.