Misses Ona and Daisy Andrews

ton visited friends in town several

right much feed and corn. All the

There was a nice rain in this

Miss Hetty Womble has returned

Master Hugh McPherson of Meg-

home after a visit to her brother's

getts, S. C. is visiting his grand-

mother, Mrs. Phoebe Womble this

Mr. Wilson Womble, the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Womble left

today, Monday, for High Point, where he will enter Edward's

Business College.
Mrs. C. M. Stroup and daughters

Nellie James and Dora Margaret and sons, Billy and Carl of Shelby spent last week kith Mr. and Mrs.

The Sons and Daughters of

Sunday evening and gave good programs. Miss Lucile Wicker was the leader of the Senior League

and the subject discussed was

"What Has Been Done the Past Year for Missionary Work?" The following young ladies helped pre-sent the lesson: Misses Mary Bland,

Alma Walden, Lois Ray and Em-

ma Lee Mann. As last Sunday

closes a year's work of the Senior

League, the new officers will take

hold next Sunday evening. Miss Camelia Stedman, who has served

faithfully and made a good presi-

dent the past year will be Sec-

retary next year and Miss Emma

Lee Mann will take up the duties

of the president. The League has

done good work this past year.

Miss Minnie Bell spent last
week with her sister, Mrs. W. T.

Mrs. H. W. Mims and friend,

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Stedman

Situation is Bad

cation from

and daughter Camelia and Ruth spent last Friday with Dr. and Mrs. George D. Harmon at Duke

(From Hamlet News-Messenger)

the Planters Produce & Storage Company of Florence, S. C., in re-

gard to boll weevil infestation in

this territory. It shows the serious-

ness of the situation and all farm-

ers should do all in their power to help keep down the boll weevil.

The purpose of this letter greatly

affects the prosperity and wealth of

your community so far as this

Suppose someone sent you word your house was afire. Would you sit still and do nothing? We think

We receive at this office about

twenty reports daily from our trained workers in the different sec-

tions in the Carolinas and these re-

ports bring to us scientific inter-

pretation of boll wevil conditions

in the respective sections. It is per-

haps the greatest threat of boll

weevil destruction at this time that

we have ever seen hang over any

crop since the advent of the boll

weevil. On the other hand, there

seems to be absolute indifference

and lethargy on the part of most

farmers. Those that are fighting

are certainly getting results. Those

that are not, in most cases, are

create wrong impressions and to

present anything other than honest

scientific truths, but probably being

in as good position as anyone any-

where to get a cross section of

conditions as they exist, and realiz-

ing the seriousness of the situation,

we feel it our duty to present the

facts to the different newspapers

serving the territory which we

serve. It is true we are commercial

people. Nevertheless, practically all

trained and we believe we know

what we are talking about. The

fififteen or more young men we have in the territory as a free

service to the growers are trained

to be of assistance and we feel

that the greatest service that can

come from this is that they go out

in the different communities, find

conditions as they are and in co-

operation with the county agent adn newspaper man get the facts

before the people through the news

columns of your paper just as they

BILL THE BARBER

ARE SO COM-

MON NOW THAT

WHEN HEARD

ARE SELDOM

NOTICED EX-

CEPT BY SOME

ONE WHO HAS

SLIPPED ON AN

CY SIDEWALK

find them to be.

our force are scientifically

We could not afford to try to

getting destruction.

The News-Messenger has received

Says Boll Weevil

The letter follows:

not!

year's crop is concerned.

University.

Miss Irma Worn of Durham are visiting Mrs. J. A. Mims to-day,

was a great help to the crops.

at Meggetts, S. C.

E. G. Sammons.

at Mt. Airy last Friday.

Moncure News

beach at Wilmington.

They have an apartment with welcome them to our town.

Mr. George W. Giede of Harris- esting way. Mrs. Giede has been here for seving program. weeks. Miss Elsie Davis, who

antly and quietly in our town, many and all meetings.
enjoying the day as a holiday, takMrs. John Bell, Jr., of Fuquay

* by enjoying the day picnicking, fish- and last week-end with her mothing and going in swimming at dif- er, Mrs. Florence Wilkie. ferent places.

Mr. W. W. Stedman took his of Bonlee were in town one day daughters, Ruth and Camelia, and last week shaking hands with also Emma Lee Mann, Lois Ray and friends. Dorothy Lambeth to Louisbury Miss Hortense Honeycut of Clin-Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Dellinger, the Monday where they will attend Epmr. and bride and groom, returned worth League summer assembly, days last week. recent bridgy from a trip to the is in session there this week. They

is in session there this week. They were anticipating a pleasant week.

The Epworth League met last

Mr. E. E. Walden's barn and it Mrs. Barbara Watkins on Main Street, where they will do light housekeeping. Their many friends housekeeping. Their many friends Mann in the chair. Prof. H. G. Self was soon burned down. He lost stock was saved. extend to them congratulations and was leader for the evening, who section last Friday afternoon. It presented the lesson in an inter-

burg. Va., reached here last Friday to spend sometime at "The Cabin." at 7 o'clock and gave an interest-

The Woman's Missionary Society has been spending her vacation with will meet at the Methodist church has been spending her has returned to her next Friday evening at 3 o'clock.

Mrs. Giede here has returned to her next Friday evening at 3 o'clock.

All the ladies of the community July 4th passed off very pleas- are invited to attend this meeting

ng advantage of the day as such Springs spent the fourth of July

History told as it would be written today

By IRVIN S. COBB

How a King Died Like a King

As a monarch, Louis XVI of France was a signal failure. His character was soft, his mentality was dull. His own diary reveals that he neither tried to understand no cared to undertake the duties of being a king. He preferred busting to the business of statecraft; he rather would spend his leisure hours at making locks or at amateur mason than in considering the problems of his ministerial advisers or the woes of his opp people. Only in his religious principles and in his devotion to his family—a rare trait among rulers of his day—was he steadfast and determined. In coping with the popular discontent which was to culminate in the revolution and the terror, he was alternately feeble in his policies and deceitful in his promises. Largely by his own weakness be invoked the fate which was to engulf him, his court, his dynasty and his heir-Lost Dauphin. Under the blade of the guillotine, along with countless thousands of his fellow-countrymen and countrywomen-nobles, aristocrats, commoners he paid the direct of all penalties for his own weaknesses.

It was in the concluding hours of his mortal span-during his trial and in his death cell and on the scaffold—that Louis XVI rose to beights of manliness and dignity to which none who knew him in his regal days would have dreamed him capable. Next only to his wife, Marie Antoinette, he was the most conspicuous victim of the great uprising; certainly he was one of the most gallant-behaving aroung all the multitude who lost their heads in the Place de la Revolution.

Those two men who were constantly with him during his last night and his last morning on earth-Clery, a faithful valet, and the Abbe Henry Essex Edgeworth de Firmont, an Irish-born priest-left behind them most graphic accounts of the scenes which preceded and marked the execution. Both of them risked destruction for themselves by their devotion to the fallen king, but both weathered the terror and bequeathed to posterity moving stories of Louis' dying gallantry.

By reading what they wrote we may get a graphic picture of this outstanding tragedy

Liberty will meet tomorrow night, Tuesday.
Miss Virginia Moore, who has F LOUIS THE SIXTEENTH utterbeen visiting Miss Pauline Ray for the past week, returned to her home the last few troubled years of his reign, at least he met his fate in king-The B. Y. P. U. meets each ly fashion-with courtesy for those Wednesday evening. J. L. Womble, Jr. was leader last time. beneath him in rank, with compassionate and grateful thoughts to those The Junior and Senior Leagues who served him at the end, with met at their regular time last

> appeared to be for others rather than for himself. Those who attended him during his final night on earth-Clery, the devoted servant, and Father Edgeworth, the heroic priest-bore abundant testimony in their memoirs to their royal master's fortitude and gentleness.

> Christian forgiveness for his oppres-

sors. Indeed, all his dying thoughts

Following his condemnation he was permitted a farewell meeting with his family. Of this affecting scene Clery

"At half past eight the door opened. The queen came first, leading her son by the hand: Madame Royale and Madame Elizabeth followed. They all threw themselves into the arms of the king. A melancholy silence prevailed his left hand. Madame Elizabeth on

for some minutes; and it was only broken by sighs and sobs. . . The king sat down; the queen was on his right, Madame Royale nearly opposite, and the young prince stood between his legs; all were leaning on the king, and often pressed him in their embraces. This scene of sorrow lasted an hour and three quarters, during which it was impossible to hear anything. (Clery was a witness through the glass in a closed door.) It could, however, be seen that after every sentence uttered by the king the agitation of the queen and princesses increased. . . . It was plain from their gestures that they received from himself the first intelligence of

A Monarch's Last Farewell.

his condemnation.

"At a quarter past ten the king rose first, they all followed. I opened the door. The queen held the king by his right arm; their majesties gave each a hand to the dauphin. Madame Royale, on the king's left, had her arms round his body; and behind her Madame Elizabeth, on the same side had taken his arm. They advanced some steps towards the entry door, breaking out into the most agonizing lamentations. 'I assure you,' said the king, 'that I will see you again tomorrow morning at eight o'clock'-'You promise?' said they all together. -'Yes, I promise.'-'Why not at seven o'clock?' said the queen .- 'Well! yes, at seven,' replied the king; 'farewell! He pronounced 'farewell' in so impressive a manner that their sobs were renewed, and Madame Royale fainted at the feet of the king, round whom she had clung. I raised her and assisted Madame Elizabeth to support her. The king, willing to put an end to this agonizing scene, once mere embraced them all most tenderly and had the resolution to tear himself from their arms. 'Farewell! farewell!' said he, and went into his

chamber." After he had become calmer, the doomed man repaired to a turret in the tower where his confessor, Father Edgeworth, awaited him. The latter

takes up the narrative: "I determined to procure the means of administering the sacrament to his majesty, at any risk to myself, since he had been so long deprived of the opportunity of receiving it, I should have brought the elements in secret with me as we were obliged to do to all good Christians, who were detained in their own houses; but the strict search it was necessary to submit to in coming to the Temple, and the profanation which would infallibly have followed, were motives more than sufficient to have prevented me. There remained no other resource than for me to say mass in the king's chamber if I could find the means. I proposed it to him, but though he desired it most ardently, he seemed afraid of compromising my safety.

"I entreated him to give me his con sent, promising that I would conduct myself with prudence and discretion.

He at length yielded." Consideration for His Valet.

After long delay the commissioners of the prison granted reluctant con sent that the king in his extremity might have the consolations of the religion which they had abjured. Father Edgeworth, at the risk of his own life, told them that he was a clergyman. Eventually it was promised that before dawn on the following morning he might say a mass and hear the confession of Louis.

At half an hour past midnight the ly had failed in resolution during king re-entered his bedchamber. Clery goes on to describe what next ensued:

> "I undressed the king; and, as I was going to roll his hair, he said, 'It does not signify.' Afterwards, when he was in bed, as I was drawing his curtains, 'Clery, you will call me at five o'clock.'

> "He was scarcely in bed before he fell into a profound sleep which lasted without interruption till five. Father Edgeworth, whom his majesty had persuaded to take some rest, threw himself upon my bed; and I passed the night on a chair in the king's chamber, praying God to support his strength and his courage.

> "On hearing five o'clock strike I began to light the fire. The noise I made awoke the king, who, drawing his curtains, asked if it had struck five. I said it had. 'I have slept soundly,' said his majesty; 'I stood in need of it; yesterday was a fatiguing day to me. Where is M. Edgeworth?' I answered, 'On my bed.' -'And where were you all night?'-'On this chair.'-'I am sorry for it,' said the king .- 'Oh! sire.' replied I, 'can I think of myself at this moment?' He gave me his hand and tenderly pressed mine."

The priest bears testimony that the king heard mass while kneeling on the floor with no cushion beneath him and afterwards prayed. His air was calm, his face was composed, he did not once tremble. At eight o'clock came the escort of soldiers who were to lead him forth to death. Of them he asked first that the valet and the priest should not be punished for their services to bim, and that the former should be permitted to attend his son, the Dauphin.

"His majesty (says Clery) had his will in his hand and, addressing a municipal officer named Jaques Roux, a former priest who happened to stand before the others, said, 'I beg you to give this paper to the queen-to my wife.'-'It is no business of mine,' replied he, refusing to take it. 'I am come here to conduct you to the scaffold.' His majesty then turned to Gobeau, another municipal officer. T beg,' said he, 'that you will give this -paper to my wife; you may read it.' . . . On the top of the stairs he met Mathey, the warden of the tower, to whom he said, 'I spoke with some

little quickness to you the day before yesterday; do not take it ill.' Mathey made no answer and even affected to turn from the king while he was speaking."

Citizens Line Path to Death.

Father Edgeworth was permitted to ride with Louis in the carriage which bore him to the place of execution; soldiers rode with them. Of that dreadful journey the priest set down this account:

"The king, finding himself where he could neither speak to me nor be spoken to without witness, kept a profound silence. I presented him with my Breviary, the only book I had with me, and he seemed to accept it with pleasure; he appeared anxious that I should point out to him the psalms that were most suited to his situation, and he recited them attentively with me. . . . The procession lasted almost two hours. The streets were lined with citizens, all armed, some with pikes and some with guns, and the carriage was surrounded by a body of troops, formed of the most desperate people of Paris. As another precaution, they had placed before the horses a great number of drums, intended to drown any noise or murmur in favor of the king.

"The carriage proceeded thus in silence to the Place de Louis XV, and stopped in the middle of a large space that had been left round the scaffold. This space was surrounded with cannon, and beyond, an armed multitude extended as far as the eye could reach. As soon as the king perceived that the carriage stopped he turned and whispered to me, 'We are arrived, if I mistake not.' My silence answered that we were. One of the guards came to open the carriage door, and the gendarmes would have jumped out; but the king stopped them and leaning his arm on my knee, 'Gentlemen,' said he, with the tone of regal majesty, 'I recommend to you this good man; take care that after my death no insult be offered to him-I charge you to prevent 1t. . . .!

"As soon as the king had left the carriage three guards surrounded

him and would have taken off his clothes, but he repulsed them with haughtiness; he undressed himself, untied his neckcloth, opened his shirt and arranged it himself. The guards surrounded him again and would have seized his hands. 'What are you attempting?' said the king, drawing back his hands, "To bind you,' answered the wretches. 'To bind me?' said the king with an indignant air, 'No! I shall never consent to that; do what you have been ordered, but you shall never bind me." The guards insisted; they raised their voices and seemed to wish to call on others to assist them. Last Words a Prayer for France.

"Perhaps this was the most terrible moment of this most dreadful morning; another instant and the best of kings would have received from his rebellious subjects indignities too horrid to mention-indignities that would have been to him more insupportable than death. Such was the feeling expressed on his countenance. Turning towards me he looked at me steadily, as if to ask my advice. replied, 'Sire, in this new insult I only see another trait of resemblance between your majesty and the Savior who is about to recompense you.' At these words he raised his eyes to heaven with an expression that can never be described.
"You are right,' he said; 'nothing

less than His example should make me submit to such a degradation, Then turning to the guards, 'Do what you will; I will drink of the cup, even to the dregs.'

"The path leading to the scaffold was extremely rough and difficult to pass; the king was obliged to lean on my arm and from the slowness with which he proceeded, I feared for a moment that his courage might fail; but what was my astonishment when, arrived at the last step, I felt that he suddenly let go my arm, and I saw him cross with a firm foot the breadth of the whole scaffold; he silenced by his look alone, fifteen or twenty drums that were placed opposite to him; and in a voice so loud that it must have been heard at the Pont Tournant, I heard him pronounce distinctly these memorable!, ...

"I die innocent of all the crimes laid to my charge; I pardon those who have occasioned my death; and I pray to God that the blood you are now going to shed may never bet visited on France! "He was proceeding, when a mas

on horseback, in the national uniform, waved his sword and with a ferocious cry ordered the drums to beat. Many voices were at the same time heard encouraging the executioners. They seemed reanimated themselves and, seizing with violence the most virtuous of kings. they dragged him under the ax of the guillotine which with one stroke severed his head from his body. All this passed in a moment. The youngest of the guards, who seemed about eighteen, immediately seized the and shewed it to the people as he walked round the scaffold. He accompanied this monstrous ceremony with the most atrocious and indecen gestures. At first an awful silence prevailed; at length some cries of Vive la Republique' were heard. By degrees the voices multiplied, and in less than ten minutes this cry, thousand times repeated, became the universal shout of the multitude, and every hat was in the air." (© by the Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

Kick Is Only Weapon Nature Gave Ostrich

The full-grown ostrich sometimes weighs more than 300 pounds and is as much as nine feet high. His most marked characteristic is the fact that he has only two toes-the third and fourth-on each foot.

In South America there is another large bird-the rhea-which is also called an ostrich. This bird can be distinguished from the true ostrich by its having three toes instead of two. According to the biologists the original ostrich had five toes. However, the modern bird can probably run faster with the two it has now

than could his ancestors with five. Arabian legend has it that the ostrich is the result of union between the camel and a dodo bird. Certaining it inherited some of the worst characteristics of both. Its awkward shape, the uselessness of its wings, its seem ing lack of pleasure in life, all indicate that it is one of nature's errors.

The one offensive weapon at the command of the ostrich is its foot. The terrific downward stroke of its huge toe driven by a muscular thigh the thickness of a leg of mutton is easily the equal of the kick of a fullgrown horse. A blow from it will break a rib or the backbone of an ordinary animal. In addition to the force of the blow, the sharp claw can tear skin and flesh like a military

When the bird is plucked the plucker usually leans on him from behind, since no ostrich can kick to the rear.

The philosophy of the ostrich seems to be on a too-proud-to-fight basis, as I have never seen them attack one another. But no doubt beasts of prey are wary of that vicious downward blow, as I have never seen signs of an ostrich having been killed by another animal.-Martin Johnson in the Saturday Evening Post.

Wilted Flowers

When flowers begin to look wilted, remove from the vase, cut off about an inch and a half of stem, hold tightly in hand and pour boiling water about an inch up on the stems for about three minutes. The flowers will last longer and their color will be restored.

Look Out!

ITS COMING FRIDAY MORNING

W. W. JONES & SONS PITTSBORO, N. C.

DEMONSTRATION JULY SALE

SEE OUR CIRCULAR

SALES ALSO AT: Carthage, Siler City, Asheboro and Mebane.

> Sales Planned by H. TRACY ODOM, Winston-Salem, N. C.

> > JOHN F. McLEAN, Salesmanager in Pittsboro.

Dress Sale



FRIDAY JULY 11th **SATURDAY** JULY 19th

CLEAN SWEEP IN ALL SUMMER DRESSES

1 Rack of 25 dresses fine solid color voiles, some hand embroidered, others neatly lace trimed. 1.98 to 5.95 Sale price \$1.00 each Beautiful sport pique dresses solid color, also \$1.00 each Flat Crepe dresses in new pastel shades, pink, white, maize, blue etc. \$5.00 and \$6.00 values. Now \$3.95 each Special rack good quality dresses — \$7.95 each 18 evening dresses, slightly soiled. Values up to \$24.75. \$2.98 Sale price. 1 Big Rack \$10.00 and \$15.00 dresses mostly dark 24 tub silk dresses in dark prints, mostly large sizes. Sale price

EXTRA SPECIAL

About 40 dresses taken from our regular stock. Range in prices from \$5.95 to \$22.50. SALE PRICE \$3.50 each

1 lot ladies' and chilrden's dresses. Some are very good quality but slightly soiled. \$1.00 to \$3.50 values. 2 for \$1.00 Sale price

Millinery department Second Floor. 100 ladies' and children's summer hats while they 2 for \$1.00 50 dozen ladies' underware, bloomers, teddies, step-2 for \$1.00 ins, etc.

Williams-Belk Company

Main Store, Steele Street SANFORD, N. C.