

Moncure News

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Dellinger, the recent bride and groom, returned last Friday from a trip to the beach at Wilmington.

by enjoying the day picnicking, fishing and going in swimming at different places. Mr. W. W. Stedman took his daughters, Ruth and Camelia, and also Emma Lee Mann, Lois Ray and Dorothy Lambeth to Louisbury Monday where they will attend Epworth League summer assembly.

and last week-end with her mother, Mrs. Florence Wilkie. Misses Ona and Daisy Andrews of Bonlee were in town one day last week shaking hands with friends.

THEN AND THERE

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 nor cared to undertake the duties of being a king.

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.

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.

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

TO

SATURDAY

JULY 19th

CLEAN SWEEP IN ALL SUMMER DRESSES

- 1 Rack of 25 dresses fine solid color voiles, some hand embroidered, others neatly lace trimmed. 1.98 to 5.95 values. Sale price \$1.00 each. Beautiful sport pique dresses solid color, also white. \$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. Sale price. \$2.98. 1 Big Rack \$10.00 and \$15.00 dresses mostly dark colors in flat crepe and georgettes. \$6.95 each. 24 tub silk dresses in dark prints, mostly large sizes. Sale price \$3.95.

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 children's dresses. Some are very good quality but slightly soiled. \$1.00 to \$3.50 values. Sale price 2 for \$1.00. Millinery department Second Floor. 100 ladies' and children's summer hats while they last. 2 for \$1.00. 50 dozen ladies' underwear, bloomers, teddies, step-ins, etc. 2 for \$1.00.

Williams-Belk Company

Main Store, Steele Street SANFORD, N. C.

Says Boll Weevil

Situation is Bad

(From Hamlet News-Messenger) The News-Messenger has received the following communication from the Planters Produce & Storage Company of Florence, S. C., in regard to boll weevil infestation in this territory.

The purpose of this letter greatly affects the prosperity and wealth of your community so far as this year's crop is concerned.

Suppose someone sent you word your house was afire. Would you sit still and do nothing? We think not!

We receive at this office about twenty reports daily from our trained workers in the different sections in the Carolinas and these reports bring to us scientific interpretation of boll weevil conditions in the respective sections. It is perhaps 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 getting destruction.

We could not afford to try to create wrong impressions and to present anything other than honest scientific truths, but probably being in as good position as anyone anywhere to get a cross section of conditions as they exist, and realizing 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 of our force are scientifically trained and we believe we know what we are talking about.

Advertisement for Bill the Barber, featuring a cartoon character and text: 'BILL THE BARBER SAYS AIRPLANES ARE SO COMMON NOW THAT WHEN HEARD ARE SELDOM NOTICED EXCEPT BY SOME ONE WHO HAS SLIPPED ON AN ICY SIDEWALK'

At half an hour past midnight the 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 him, 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. 'I 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 by 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 it. . . .'

"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."

Consideration for His Valet. After long delay the commissioners of the prison granted reluctant consent 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."

After long delay the commissioners of the prison granted reluctant consent 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."

After long delay the commissioners of the prison granted reluctant consent 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."

After long delay the commissioners of the prison granted reluctant consent 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."

After long delay the commissioners of the prison granted reluctant consent 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."

"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 words:

"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 be visited on France!"

"He was proceeding, when a man 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 head, and shewed it to the people as he walked round the scaffold. He accompanied this monstrous ceremony with the most atrocious and indecent 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, a thousand times repeated, became the universal shout of the multitude, and every hat was in the air."

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.

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. Certainly it inherited some of the worst characteristics of both. Its awkward shape, the uselessness of its wings, its seeming 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 full-grown 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 sabre.

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.

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.

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.

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.