

Grandmother's Comforter

SINCE we got a PERFECTION HEATER, Grandmother keeps cozy all day long. In five minutes the Perfection makes chilly rooms comfortable. It is light and easy to carry around. When the furnace breaks down and during cold snaps, it is the most useful thing in the house.

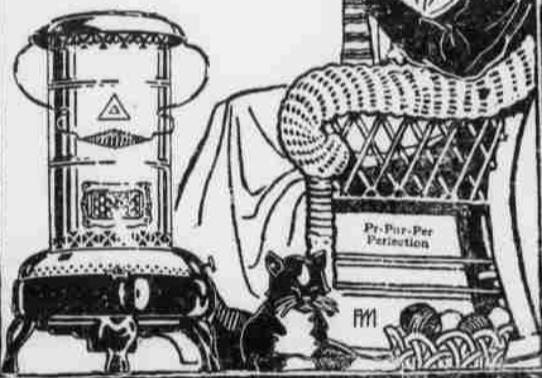
The Perfection gives you ten hours of comfort on a gallon of kerosene—the most inexpensive form of heat. Use Aladdin Security Oil or Diamond White Oil to obtain best results in Oil Stoves, Lamps and Heaters.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(New Jersey)
BALTIMORE

Washington, D. C.
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Look for the Triangle Trademark.
Sold in many styles and sizes at all hardware and general stores.

Highest award Panama-Pacific Exposition



PERFECTION
SMOKELESS OIL HEATERS

WE ARE ABLE

And willing to do everything for our customers that a good bank ought to do. Why don't you open an account with us? With a record of seven years of successful business and resources of more than two hundred thousand dollars, we solicit your business. Call to see us.

BANK OF RAMSEUR

HEALTH NOTES.

Unfortunate Small Towns.
The "unfortunate small town" as explained by Dr. G. M. Cooper of the State Board of Health recently, is the town that depends on "natural means" for its water supply and sewage disposal. The small towns have none of the safeguards against disease and in sanitary conditions that larger towns and cities have. The small towns have no protected water supply, no sewer system, and practically no public health supervision. Private wells, open closets, and breeding places for flies—the three curses of public health—are everywhere, and what is worse, the town is so poor (mentally) that it cannot afford anything better.

Good Ventilation Guaranteed.

"Good Ventilation Guaranteed" would be a drawing card for any church, school, lecture hall, theater, or moving picture house," said a frequent church-goer recently. "Where people congregate, there is sure to congregate also all sorts of foul air infections, ranging from the common cold germ to that of pneumonia and

tuberculosis. There is no better place," said he, "for taking cold than in a church. First, because it is usually badly ventilated; and second, because there is some one who is sure to have a fit of coughing which fills the air with the fine germ-laden spray for others to breathe."
"What we need," said the speaker, "is more education on the value of fresh air and the necessity for ventilating. When people come to really love fresh air and want it, they will demand it both at home and in public places. We have already gotten to the place where the best ventilated moving picture show is the most popular, and the next step is to demand that churches, theatres and all public places have plenty of fresh air. Overhead ventilation certainly can't be objected to by the most sensitive 'draft crank.'"
Capt. Thos. H. Haughton, of Charlotte, died Monday night of last week in a hospital in Baltimore. Mr. Haughton was born and reared at Siler City,

MR. WALSER ON SUFFRAGE.

The following letter, written by Mr. Melulon Walser, of Lexington, is such a clear cut answer to some of the stock objections of doubting politicians on one of the liveliest issues in the world today that we reproduce it:

Mr. Walser's Letter.

"Woman's suffrage has lost its first battle in the States of New York, Massachusetts and Pennsylvania. This is not a defeat, but merely a postponement. The first battle has generally been lost by the champions of any new cause involving the radical changing of the Government. Reforms do not succeed today, but are crowned with success tomorrow. Revolutions do not go backward. The right of women to vote is no longer a debatable question. It has long since passed from the realm of doubtful questions. When we think of men deciding upon the right of women to vote we can only exclaim: 'Angels and ministers of grace defend us.'"

"Every attempt to extend the suffrage has been fought bitterly. Every effort to hand the Government over to all the people has been contested inch by inch. The dire predictions made relative to the dangers besetting these reforms have in every instance failed to come true. I do not hesitate to say that the only hope of true democracy in America is the right of women to vote. It may be well at this time to re-state some of the reasons urged in the recent contest in behalf of the right of women to vote. These reasons appear to be unanswerable.

"Women will vote intelligently and as intelligently as men can. Their votes will not be influenced by ulterior motives, as have men's votes have been so often influenced.

"The obvious benefits and fitness of woman's suffrage would far outweigh any problematical harm which might arise from women voting.

"Women are more interested in good Government and suffer just as much from bad government as men. Women have as much intelligence as men and there is no valid reason, except tradition, why they should not have the right to vote.

"In most of the States where women have been clothed with the right to vote conditions have improved as a result of the said enfranchisement.

"If women had the exclusive right to vote they would not have made the mistakes that men have made in the countries where men have had the exclusive right to vote.

"A more worthy home of intercourse will supplant the frivolous conversation that now takes place between men and women when women are permitted to participate in the administration of the Government.

"It is unreasonable, unjust, and illogical that a part of the people should be excluded from voting on account of sex. As many intelligent citizens as possible should share directly in promoting the welfare of the State.

"A finer type of woman will come into being when women fight side by side with men instead of being their inferiors, their parasites, nothing more than a man's plaything.

"This Nation will never become a democracy until all the property and all the intelligences are represented at the ballot box. Where women have had a fair chance their progress has been faster than that of men, as they absorb education much more rapidly than men.

"Woman's suffrage will greatly promote a more thoughtful discussion of all political questions.

"I have always regarded women as equal if not superior to men and consider it unnatural, if not criminal, that women should not be allowed to vote. The trend of the times demand that women should vote.

"From the viewpoint of social reform suffrage will be a good thing for women in general and for the working women in particular.

"The responsibility of voting will have a sobering and developing effect upon women, because women are especially interested in the most neglected side of our Government, the humanitarian or social aspect. The economical situation of today makes it necessary for the woman who works and the woman who holds property to vote so they can protect their own interest.

"Women teachers should have the right to vote. Eighty per cent of the teachers who train the coming voters are women and should have personal experience in Government.

"The average woman voter would be in every respect superior to the average man voter, for the reason that women stand for the best in Government and would greatly aid in getting cleaner Government in the United States.

"We cannot afford to have the children of a democracy reared by people who do not share in that democracy. This Nation is just about to play a new roll in the world's affairs. Why not have the women learn these great lessons at the same

MEMORIAL REUNION OF THE HENLEY FAMILY.

(Republished by Request.)

The reunion of the Henley family of 13 brothers and sisters was held at the home of one of the sisters, Mrs. Annie Henley Couch, at Guilford College, August 10. These brothers and sisters are the children of David Vestal and Eleanor Lassiter Henley, who came from Randolph county—Unchartered river section, near Dunbar's bridge—in 1865 to Deep River church community, near Jamestown, in Guilford county.

Five generations ago the ancestor of these, Patrick Henley, came from Ireland in 1700. The Lassiters, the maternal ancestral name, came to Randolph county from Pasquotank county. The mother of these was a Methodist, but some time after her marriage became a Friend, and later an elder, and finally a minister of the gospel.

These 13 children are all Friends, still living, in age from 45 to 70. It has been said of them by their neighbors: "There is not a black sheep in the flock."

This memorial family reunion was characterized by a sumptuous country dinner of "ye olden time," of great abundance and extensive variety, with fruits, apples, peaches, pears, grapes, oranges, etc., added, served in good style at 1 o'clock on a long table in the shade of the house on the east side porch. After all were abundantly satisfied with food it was realized that the best came last. Albert Peete read a scripture lesson and voiced in prayer the thanks to the Giver of all good. Then was read the accompanying poem by the composer, Gullie Henley Grantham, the youngest of the band. It produced a profound and touching effect. Then followed after dinner remarks by F. S. Blair and appropriate remarks from each of the band present. And two of their children, sisters, sang sweetly and beautifully an appropriate hymn.

There were 57 persons present, all members of the Henley family except three honored invited guests, namely: Albert and Mary Peete and Franklin S. Blair.

There are living 12 children, 41 grandchildren and 27 great grandchildren of David and Eleanor Henley, in whose memory the reunion celebration was held. Two—a brother in Kansas and a sister in Greensboro—were not present. Those present live at Lenoir, Archdale, High Point, Jamestown, Guilford College, Greensboro, Raleigh, Woodland and in Virginia. A good photographer made an excellent picture of the company.

The names of these brothers and sisters, in the order of their ages, are: Dongan Clark Henley, Lenoir; Mary Henley Williams, wife of Robert Williams, Greensboro; Parthenia Henley Snipes, wife of Grant Snipes, Woodland; Micajah Charles Henley, Greensboro; Sarah Ellen Thrift, wife of Obed Thrift, Jamestown; Anna Maria Couch, widow of the late Rufus Couch, Guilford College; Ansoth Minerva Gossett, wife of Lyndon Gossett, High Point; Nathan Emerson Henley, Kansas; Jesse Ambrose Henley, Virginia; Jane Henley McCracken, wife of J. F. McCracken, M. D., Guilford College; Elizabeth Henley Gordon, wife of J. R. Gordon, M. D., Raleigh; Emily Henley Blair, wife of J. Winston Blair, Archdale; and Gullie Henley Grantham, wife of Walter A. Grantham, Greensboro.

Days we can't outlive or squander, days that with us always last; Busy days, when all were toiling, helping with the work of home. Happy days that brought reunion when the twilight hours would come.

Hours of sweet familiar chatting, then the quiet hush and prayer. When dear father read the chapter from the Bible—always there. Then dear mother's sweet petition to our Heavenly Father good That he send to each His blessing, and He heard and understood.

And her prayers were surely answered, for we felt them when away. And their power helped us upward in our efforts every day.

Father's nature was the sterner, and he held us by his will, But his strong and quiet spirit helps and holds us firmly still. We have toiled and we have striven, always hearing in our mind These firm precepts of our father and our mother's sweet command, Though gone, they are not forgotten, but are living with us still. Helping us to be more useful, if we only heed their will.

We have long since left our playing, Left our home work and our toys And have grown to love new duties, which are now our daily joys. Tho' none have grown illustrious as the world is wont to say, We have learned to do our duty without thought of praise or pay.

Tho' the dear old home is broken, sold to strangers, no more ours, It's sweet memories linger with us to all our living happy hours. How we love each field, each brooklet, the hills, the springs, the flowers, the trees.

The old barn, the house, the garret, every inch most sacred seems, And the rooms we love most dearly haunt us, ever in our dreams.

The dear room that was our mother's, where her favorite chair was found,

Always by the southeast window, where she could by looking round, See the forms of us, her children, as we gathered at the home, And her sweetest warmest welcome always reached us at the door, And her words of sweet communion, how we miss them more and more.

Somehow oft these comes a longing, oh how strongly do we feel! Just again to sit beside her, once again to see her kneel.

And beseech our Heavenly Father's blessings on us each to send, "Just the blessing suited to us," we must need our lives to mend.

Let us live from hence more kindly, with more affections every one, It was always her entreaty, two-to-way she wished it done, Live for each and every moment, just as faithful and as true, As she tried herself to pattern all the busy long days through.

We are growing old and older, we have been a favored band, Thus to walk so long together and to clasp each other's hand, This may be our last together, changes soon may greet us here, And the love may soon be severed that men hold us very dear.

May we live more truly Christ-like, there is for us no other way, And at last go home together, where we'll spend eternal day.

Joining with the dear loved father and the precious mother there, Waiting with our grateful Saviour, longing for us crowns to wear.

—GULLIE HENLEY GRANTHAM.

SEVERE PUNISHMENT

Of Mrs. Chappell, of Five Years' Standing, Relieved by Cardui.

Mt. Airy, N. C.—Mrs. Sarah M. Chappell of this town, says: "I suffered for five years with womanly troubles, also stomach troubles, and my punishment was more than any one could tell.

I tried most every kind of medicine, but none did me any good. I read one day about Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I decided to try it. I had not taken but about six bottles until I was almost cured. It did me more good than all the other medicines I had tried, put together.

My friends began asking me why I looked so well, and I told them about Cardui. Several are now taking it."

Do you, lady reader, suffer from any of the ailments due to womanly trouble, such as headache, backache, sideache, sleeplessness, and that everlastingly tired feeling?

If so, let us urge you to give Cardui a trial. We feel confident it will help you, just as it has a million other women in the past half century.

Begin taking Cardui to-day. You won't regret it. All druggists.

Write to: Chas. Tanqueray, Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chas. Tanqueray, Tenn., for special instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," in plain wrapper. N. C. 126

A 2,500-BATTLE LINE.

Since the entrance of Bulgaria into the war the battle-front is fast taking form as a gigantic loop hung from Riga and Nieuport across all Europe. The Belgian-French line runs unbroken from the channel to the Swiss border. Beginning again near the Orkney, the Italians carry it mainly on mountain tops and passes to the Adriatic. Naval patrols keep guard to the Antwerp, whence the Montenegrins, Serbs, French, and English in succession swing it north about Montenegro thence south through Serbia to Strumitza. If landings are made at Kavala and Enos, this line will be practically continuous to Galipoli; at sea it is continuous now.

British submarines have interrupted traffic in the Hellespont, and Russian ships guard the Black Sea. From Roumania north to Riga runs the Russian line, much shortened since Warsaw fell but still more than 800 miles in length. The land lines of trench and mine and daily conflict and concealed artillery, with their windings, will alone extend more than 2,500 miles if the gap north of Kavala is presently filled, as expected.

Every conflict in this mighty distance is for railroad lines in France, for the network serving Lille and Sedan or threatening Verdun; in the Austrian mountains, for the key-points Tobach, Villach, Goritz; in Serbia, for the Belgrade, Constantinople line; in Russia, chiefly for the connecting Riga and Dunaburg. The advantage of interior lines is with the Kaiser. Within a few days he can probably send a through train from Ostend to Constantinople. He can send one now from Windsor to the Iron Gates of the Danube.

For the allies, the loop cuts the central powers into from every sea except in respect to submarines, and from every great food source of the world. —New York World.

The Next Best Thing to the Pine Forest for Colds is—

Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey which goes to the very root of cold troubles. It clears the throat and gives relief from that clogged and stuffed feeling. The pines have ever been the friend of man in driving away colds. Moreover, the pine-honey qualities are peculiarly effective in fighting children's colds. Remember that a cold broken at the start greatly removes the possibility of complications. 25c.

THE HUNTER'S MOON.

All the imagery of autumn
Renders sweet the Hunter's Moon;
There is beauty in the distance
Through the tender light of moon;
One can hear the hunter blowing
Far from faintly on his horn,
Of moon the passing whisper,
Is the rustle of the corn.
There is glory in the twilight, there
Is magic in the moon,
In the golden, golden softness
Of the kindly Hunter's Moon
Is the treasure of promise
Of the autumn's every hour,
There are dear old-fashioned fancies
That are all to have their way,
And the things that are forever
Are to reveal for a day,
There are treasures of the autumn
That can never pass away,
In the Hunter's Moon a pageant,
Ever passes through the air;
We are bound to men before us
By a hundred thousand ties,
Our hearts are moved to music
By what men have loved before—
The very joys of being
Out of God's eternal store,
It shall give us understanding and enable us the more.
—Clark McAdams.

A GREAT WORK.

For the year ending with last June, 151,000 boys and girls in 30 States were enrolled in the various clubs working under the direction of the state agricultural colleges and the Federal Department of Agriculture—an increase of nearly 50 per cent over the year before.

Thirty-one of the thirty-eight members of The National All-Star Club are now attending high schools, three others are already high school graduates, and one will enter the state agricultural college this fall.

This club work is wonderfully stimulating. It means a direct, practical study of farm and home management problems, crop cultures, crop rotations, soil building, along with farm arithmetic, attentive, thoughtful reading of letters, circulars, and bulletins, business correspondence, every-day English forms in club reports, and the like.

And it wakes up the home folks at the same time. The Canning Club girls of the United States held 938 public demonstrations last year, attended by 118,000 people—parents most largely.

Nobody in North Carolina is doing any more fundamental work than Hudson, Brown, and Mrs. McKimmon are doing with our boys and girls.—University News Letter.

"ZEB V. WALSER."
Lexington, November 12.