



**FRESH AIR BAKING MEANS BETTER COOKING**

**YES!** I am doing all my baking in a NEW PERFECTION Oven on a NEW PERFECTION Oil Cookstove this summer.

"It bakes bread so richly browned—such delicious biscuits—such light, fluffy cake."

The secret is the current of fresh hot air passing continually over and under the food—drying out the steam and preventing soggy, an exclusive advantage of the NEW PERFECTION Oven.

With a NEW PERFECTION Oil Cookstove and a NEW PERFECTION Oven you can have a cool, clean kitchen all summer. No wood to cut; no coal to carry; no smoke or ashes.

The NEW PERFECTION is like a gas stove. It is ready day or night. Needs no priming. Made in 1, 2, 3 and 4 burner sizes. Hardware dealers and general stores everywhere.

Use **Aladdin Security Oil** or **Diamond White Oil** to obtain the best results in oil Stoves, Heaters and Lamps.



**STANDARD OIL COMPANY**

Washington, D. C. (New Jersey) Charlotte, N. C.  
 Norfolk, Va. (BALTIMORE) Charleston, W. Va.  
 Richmond, Va. Charleston, S. C.

If we had it to do over again, we would have cut our college and business expenses, and we would have made our money in a more profitable way.

**MOONLIGHT.**

He shut his book, and yawned, and rose.  
 And wound the clock, and said—  
 "Night's getting shorter. Well, it's time  
 All good folks were in bed."  
 And pa looked up, pert as could be.  
 "You needn't hurry, pa," said she.  
 And pa laughed—"The boys all home"  
 Yes—they're all upstairs. Well—  
 she.  
 Where's Lily Anne? I heard her at  
 The gate, an hour ago."  
 Ma went on knitting—"She's there  
 yet—  
 She's chatting with young Jim  
 Baudette."

"Now, what on earth—" He fetched  
 her home  
 From singing class," "Why—  
 blame!  
 She had her brothers—" Ma said,  
 yes—  
 But that's not quite the same—  
 I had my brothers still, you see.  
 You always would catch up to me."

"You were a woman grown!" "So's  
 Li.  
 She's nineteen, birthday gone."  
 "I was a man!" "Oh, Jim will be—  
 This August—twenty-one.  
 Maybe I never stayed out late,  
 When you were leaning on my gate!"

But pa kept frowning—"This won't  
 do—  
 There's got to be some law—  
 You call her in—you tell her—"  
 "What?  
 I wonder at you, pa.  
 But there—Jim's going, now—keep  
 still!"  
 "You never did see such a moon!"  
 Lil's cheeks were flaming red.  
 "Come out and look!" Ma says. "It's  
 late."  
 Pa says, "It's time for bed."  
 And then, the two lovers smiled—  
 Ah—we've seen just such moons, dear  
 child."  
 —Madeline Bridges, in Woman's  
 World for September.

**WANT THIRTEEN MONTHS IN YEAR.**

New York, Aug. 12.—Many bishops of the Episcopal church in England and America and bishops of other Protestant denominations have endorsed a movement to establish a new calendar dividing the year into thirteen months. The idea is suggested by a New York clergyman, and it has been discussed in the British parliament.

The new calendar proposes each month to consist of exactly four weeks or 28 days, the first day of each month always being Sunday. The extra month would be called

Holiday and would come in between June and July. In ordinary years one extra day would be put in at the very end, the eve of the new year. Such day is to have no date. In Leap Year another extra day would be put in at the end of February, at now, but in midsummer, in the new month of Holiday. Thus everybody on Holiday at that time would get an extra day.

It is proposed that legal holidays always fall on Monday. Christmas would always fall on Wednesday, the 25th of December. Easter would fall always on the third Sunday in April, doing away with the elaborate tables to find the dates according to the moon.

England is more interested in the freedom of the sea than freedom of the seas.

The Panama-Pacific exposition is solving the problem of what to do with our ex-presidents.

**STUCK TO HIS DESK.**

Roosevelt Showed No Sign of Celebrating Chicago Event of Three Years Ago.

Yesterday was the Progressive party's third birthday. On August 5, 1912, it was born in the Coliseum at Chicago. On that day of superlative hope of the Colonel was greeted in the city of the lakes with "Onward Christian Soldiers" and "The Battle Hymn of the Republic," and three years ago today he delivered his 20,000 word speech heralding the dawn of social justice.

Yesterday the Colonel came in from Oyster Bay and did a stint of routine work at his desk in the office of The Metropolitan Magazine, 432 Fourth avenue. If he had in mind the anniversary he gave no sign. To reporters who asked if he had anything to say appropriate to the occasion he replied "nothing."

The Colonel told other would-be interviewers who saw him in the afternoon that for the present he would have nothing to add to his statement of Monday, in which he said he would continue to be a Progressive but had only kindly feeling for friends who are going back to the Republican party.

"We thought," said one of the newspaper men, "that you might wish to comment on George W. Perkins' trip to Buffalo to head off Chauncey J. Hamlin and keep the Erie County Progressives from seceding."

"Oh," remarked the Colonel, "has Perkins gone to Buffalo?"

Colonel Roosevelt went out to luncheon with Robert Bacon, former Ambassador to France. Mr. Bacon also visited the Colonel's office in the afternoon. Other callers were John

T. McCutcheon, Joseph Medill Patterson and Douglas Robinson, brother-in-law of the Colonel and father of ex-State Chairman Theodore D. Robinson, who failed on Wednesday to persuade his Herkimer County Progressive committee to declare for a Republican reunion.

**A TRAGIC LIKENESS.**

A gentleman gave an address on temperance at the local halls, says The New York Journal. The next day he received an invitation from an old lady to come and see her.

"Oh, sir, pray forgive me for worrying you," began the old dame eagerly. "I heard you speak last night, and you reminded me so much of my poor brother, who was took from me that I felt I must see you again."

The gentleman looked very sympathetic.

"Dear, dear," he murmured. "I'm sorry to hear of your loss. How long ago did your brother die?"

"Bless ye, sir, he ain't dead," replied the old woman. "He was took to an asylum?"

**1,225,000 MEN AVAILABLE FOR WAR, SAYS GEN. WOOD.**

Plattsburg, N. Y., Aug. 14.—The United States has plenty of material for a voluntary army of one and a quarter million men, and all that is now needed are plans for utilizing it. Major General Leonard Wood declared here today in a statement as to the preparedness of the nation for war. The chief thing needed, he said, was officers, and advocated training students in their junior and senior years along the same lines as now are being used at the military camp of instruction here.

For an army of one and a quarter million men, General Wood said, the nation would need 40,000 officers. From these, 1,500 should be chosen each year for special grades of the service. These men eventually, he said, would become the higher grade of officers for volunteers.

General Wood also took a strong stand against waiting until time of war to organize a volunteer army.

**SMITH'S GOOD LUCK.**

She—Dancing is fine for people, don't you think?

He—Yes; it exhausted Smith's wife so that she's gone into a sanitarium for a year.—Life.

**BUT LITTLE.**

She wants but little here below.

For little doth he wish.

He gets it when you see him go.

Is quest of fish.

—Louisville Courier-Journal.

**FUTILE PEACE OVERTURES.**

The eager though futile gossip of peace which lately has been abuzz takes a singularly interesting turn in the day's story from London, to the effect that as early as last March Austro-German overtures were made to Russia. Telegrams said to be taken from the Italian Green Book, which has just been published, are made the basis of this report. It seems that the first indication of peace proposals was a message from the Italian ambassador at Petrograd to the Italian foreign office under date of March 29, in which the ambassador said he learned from an impeccable source that serious offers had been addressed to the Russian government. A week or so later, runs the London story, similar advices reached Rome from Nish and Sofia; and on April 15, it is declared, the Italian ambassador at Berlin wired his government: "Rumors of a movement for separate peace are persistently maintained, and are constantly gaining ground."

If these bits of evidence are authentic, they establish the very interesting fact that nearly four months ago the Dual Alliance was seeking to adjust its issues with Russia. However, far the proposals may have gone, if proposals there were, they won no response. Nor is it likely that any such overtures will avail so long as the war remains at its present juncture. Russia, France, Great Britain, Italy and the smaller nations leagued with them, are bound not only by solemn agreement but also by the underlying necessities of the situation to stand together until a peace acceptable to them can be effected.

Russia's military fortunes are undeniably at the ebb, but her vast reserve of human and natural resources keeps her dismayed. Petrograd could be taken without driving Russia from the field. The Allies know how tremendous for each and all of them is the consequence that hangs upon this struggle; they cannot afford to do otherwise than fight unitedly to the end.

**THE REAL SUCKER.**

When the ball players are down scull in the Spring, the old boys do not take any chances with their pitching arms, letting the youngsters prove their energies instead. One day at Little Rock, where the Detroit team was playing an exhibition, old Red Douahue, who in his day was the sharpest tongued man in baseball was tossing them over and letting the Little Rock batters hit at will to the great delight of the spectators, says The Pathfinder.

"Oh, Red, you're easy, easy, easy," shrieked one very wild fan who was getting on Red's nerves.

**FARMS FOR SALE**

70-acre farm, one mile of the town of Haw River, N. C., adjoining the lands of J. B. Anderson, D. K. Gant and A. H. Keonee, good land for truck, grain or tobacco of which 25 acres is open for cultivation. We will sell this farm for \$15 per acre.

125-acre farm, 2 1/2 miles south of Mebane, located on public road, about 50 acres in open cultivation, balance in woodland, pine and oak, 1/2 of this farm is red soil, balance gray, good 6-room, two-story residence, newly painted, very good barn, fairly good orchard of apples and peaches, well watered with two ever flowing streams, also good well of water on back porch of residence and good Graded School within three-fourths mile of this farm. This is a good farm for grain, grasses, cotton or tobacco. We sell this farm for \$4000.

68-acre farm, 1 1/2 miles of the town of Haw River, N. C., adjoining the lands of D. K. Gant, Ben McAdams, A. L. King and A. H. Keonee. This is also a good farm for truck, grain or tobacco, of which 25 acres is in open cultivation. We will sell this farm for \$17.50 per acre.

55-acre farm, 1 mile south-west of Burlington, on the macadam road leading out to Alamanance Mills, also on the new sand clay road, 5-room frame residence, large feed and stock barn, good well of water, also plenty of running water, 40 acres in open cultivation, balance in woodland. We can sell this farm for \$4,500.00.

85-acre farm 2 miles of the town of Haw River, N. C., adjoining the lands of Sam Lineberry, W. J. Thompson, Henry Horn, A. L. King and J. M. Crutchfield, about 25 or 30 acres

in open cultivation, good soil for grain, cotton, truck or tobacco, two tobacco barns, one feed and stock barn, one 2 room log house, plenty of good water. We will sell this farm for \$20 per acre.

150-acre farm, 12 miles north of Mebane, N. C., near Murray's store, located on the public road, 60 acres in open cultivation, balance in woodland mostly pine, 4 room residence, log feed barn, three tobacco barns, one pack house. This is one of the best tobacco farms in our County for sale. We can sell this farm for \$4,000.00.

40-acre farm, located on macadam road at Glen Raven, N. C., 15 acres in open cultivation, balance in pasture and woodland, also has running water. We can sell for \$1700.

37 1/2-acre farm, 2 1/2 miles North

of Burlington, adjoining D. D. Glenn's farm, practically all of the land in open cultivation, 3 room log house, good feed and stock barn, good well of water, also running water and good pasture (wire fence). We can sell this farm for \$30 per acre.

80-acre farm, 2 miles West of Mebane, fronting on public road for one-half mile, very good old 6 room residence, good barn, plenty of water, also spring and well, about 50 acres in open cultivation of chocolate loam soil. This is one of the best grain and grass farms in our county for sale, also has good Graded School adjoining it. We will sell this farm for \$2500.

45-acre farm, located on sand clay road, 2 miles of Mebane, N. C., 4 room residence, two tobacco barns, one small store building, and a good farm for grain,

truck or tobacco. We will sell this farm for \$1800.

200-acre farm, 8 miles of Graham, N. C., located on public road, good 4 room cottage nicely painted and papered, very large feed and stock barn, plenty of running water, also good spring near the house with good spring house, about 125 acres of this farm is in open cultivation and balance in woodland. The open land is clear of stumps, rocks and gulleys, and is good level soil. In fact, all of this farm is nice level, and there is not more than three acres of waste land on this farm. We have subdivided this farm into eight tracts and can sell you 25, 50, 100, 125, 150 or 200 acres, just as you like. We will sell as whole at \$5,000 or we will sell any amount at a reasonable price.

**CENTRAL LOAN & TRUST COMPANY**

W. W. BROWN, Manager

BURLINGTON, N. C.

POOR