

Classified Advertising

LOST—Thursday afternoon between W. E. Merritt's Hdw. Store and Zion church, one half side board for Ford ton truck, painted black. Reward for return. F. L. Johnson, Mt. Airy, N. C.

CAST IRON flue eyes for tobacco barns for sale at Foundry. J. D. Minick. 8-17c

ON THE Corner of Needmore & Main streets we have a dandy meat market. Go look for yourself. Fuller & Hutchens. 8-17c

THERMOMETERS—the kind for tobacco barns, large plain figures, easy to read. Holcomb & Midkiff. 8-17c

FOR SALE—A Maxwell ton and one-half truck. First class condition. J. F. Alfred. 8-17c

WANTED—Eys. Loville Dix Co. 8-25c FOR SALE—Tin cans any size. Lov-ill Dix Co. 8-25c

FULLER & HUTCHENS will be glad in assisting you to select a nice beef roast. 8-17c

Don't spoil your breakfast with tough meats. Eat Fuller & Hutchens' and smile. 8-17c

For Sale—A Dairy Swing churn, glass side permits operator to see butter forming. Mrs. W. T. Hennis, phone 18. 8-31c

FOR RENT—My house on Cherry st. Mrs. Sarah Spangh; possession given Sept. 1st. 8-17c

FOR SALE—Tin cans any size. Lov-ill Dix Co. 8-25c

BRICK for sale—Idlewild Erick Works. Mt. Airy, Route 6. 8-17c

GIVE your appetite a chance—Keep Woodruff's Arizona honey on the table. 8-17c

WANTED, Rye. Loville Dix Co. 8-25c

FARMERS—Let us figure with you on your tobacco flues. Pay cash and save money on them. Holcomb & Midkiff. 8-17c

FOR SALE—A team of horses or will trade for Ford touring car, or truck. Horses are just six years old. Gentle and will work anywhere. T. J. Folger, Dobson, N. C. 8-24c

WANTED, Rye. Loville Dix Co. 8-25c

JUST ARRIVED—400 cans carbide for lighting plants and welding purposes, at \$6 cash per can. On sale at Hatcher Hdw. Co., M. T. McKnight, Wood Bros., Copeland, N. C., W. E. Reid, Dobson; also at my home, "The Franklin Farm," J. Luther Wood, distributor for Western North Carolina. Send me your orders—every can guaranteed to be as good as the best. 8-17c

IF YOUR Piano needs tuning phone 169 Carter-Walker Furniture Co. 8-17c

FRESH VEGETABLES—Vegetables delivered to homes, fresh. Phone 395 T. S. Ashburn's Truck Farm. 9-31p

TWINE for tobacco, best quality, low price. Holcomb & Midkiff. 8-17c

WE, Fuller & Hutchens, are absolutely going to sell some nice meats. Drop in at the store. 8-17c

rent a store room suitable for a retail grocery or a gentleman's furnishing store, or purchase an established grocery store. Reply H. S. care "The Mount Airy News" 9-8p

PULLETS FOR SALE—R. I. Reds, pure bred pullets, 12 weeks old—\$1.25 each—C. W. Dickey, Wytheville, Va. 23-30 p

FOR SALE—Ten acre tract of fine fine tobacco land, located in the light soil section of Randolph county, which is famous for its fine tobacco. Six miles from High Point and one mile from one of the best high schools in the state. Address, Owner, Box 45, High Point, N. C. 9-7c

FOR RENT—Four nice rooms in Pender Street in the S. M. Hale former home place. All conveniences. S. M. Hale. 8-17c

FARM WANTED—Wanted to hear from owner of farm or good unimproved land for sale, this vicinity. L. Jones, Box 689 Olney, Ill. 8-25p

BELGIUM rabbits for sale. See Russell Hines on Lebanon St. 2tp

FOR SALE—Tin cans any size. Lov-ill Dix Co. 8-25c

Mule on Runaway Flivver

Gus Miller and Frank Harris, under the spell of the moonlight along the pretty highway between Raeford and the State Sanatorium, jerked Gus's flivver throttle so far down that they failed to stop at a sharp curve and so, as a sudden consequence, a mule hitched behind a wagon enroute to Aberdeen, either before she got in or just afterwards took off a pair of new shoes she was wearing and sat down in the back seat of the flivver, first, of course, removing all encumbrances fore and aft, before settling down for a brief and uncertain spurt into a field of growing corn—all such encumbrances as the wind shield, two fingers formerly owned by Gus, one door, part of a fender, and an automobile top complete. Gus and the mule are unwell at present.

This is the third time that Gus Miller has injured something with an automobile in the last three months. The first time he demolished a car driven by Mike McKeithan, of Raeford; and the second time he backed over a half dozen R. F. D. boxes at Montrose.—Monroe Journal.

An unusual accident occurred at Spindale when a dusky "son of Ham" who was in a cafe and wanted to board a truck ran into the road and in the meantime ran into a Ford car, tearing off the rear left fender, damaging the doors and side sash. We did not learn how much his head was damaged. He told Mr. Hubert Hodge that he would pay the damages, which was about \$4.50. This is the first accident that we have heard where a man afoot damaged a Ford.—Rutherford-ton Sun.

NOTICE North Carolina, Surry County, Mt. Airy Township. Mrs. Will Worth vs. Ernest Mabe. Notice of summons and Warrant of Attachment.

The defendant in the above action will take notice that a summons in the above entitled action was issued against the defendant on the 13th day of August, 1923, by T. B. McCargo, a justice of the Peace of Surry County, North Carolina, which summons is returnable before said justice, at his office in Mount Airy Township in said county on the 22 day of September, 1923.

The defendant will also take notice that a warrant of attachment was issued by the said justice on the 13th day of August, 1923, against the property of the said defendant, which warrant is returnable before the said justice, at the time and place above named for the return of the summons, when and where the defendant is required to appear and answer or demur to the complaint, or the relief demanded will be granted. This 21 day of August, 1923. T. B. McCargo, Justice of the Peace.

Dr. W. M. Hollingsworth DENTIST Mount Airy, N. C.

FOR SALE—Tin cans any size. Lov-ill Dix Co. 8-25c

SUMMER COLDS are lingering and annoying. The very first night apply VICKS VAPORUB Over 27 Million Jars Used Yearly

WANTED, Rye. Loville Dix Co. 8-25c

FOR RENT—5 room house with bath etc. on Galloway street, near Main Rental \$17.50. Apply to W. W. Burke. 8-17c

CUT FLOWERS For All OCCASIONS MT. AIRY DRUG CO. Agency For Sutton

Land of Hope and Glory

By JOHN PALMER (© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

"IT'S fourteen years since I've seen my Benjie, and he'll be a big man now. When he came to America he was only a boy. Now he's done well. He's got a big clothing business in Buffalo, and a wife and three kids. My, I often wonder if they'll be pleased to see the old man again. I've heard our people change in America; they grow ashamed of the old folks, the old ways."

The speaker's voice trailed off. "But anyway they may not let me through," he said.

"Oh, they'll let you through," answered the younger man. "It's me that's doing the worrying. I've got something wrong with my eyes. And it's five years since my Bessie came over to America. I couldn't go then, because of the war, but I got together enough money to send her over."

"Did she do well?"

"Sure, she writes to me every week about the fine place she's got as fore-lady in a factory. She's got a nice little home together. But they may not let me through."

"They'll let you through, a strong fellow like you," said the elder man.

"I don't know. You see, I got hit in the head with a piece of shell, and I have fits now and then. The ship steward, he saw me in one of them."

"He won't tell nobody here," said Abramowitz. "You're all right, Mr. Shapiro."

They both waited eagerly among the crowd of immigrants. They had been boarded, questioned, inspected, their pedigrees taken, and now the group was waiting for the final decision.

"If they don't let me through to see my Bessie and his wife it'll be my death," said Abramowitz. "I saved up all these years to rejoin the folks in this big country. But they will let me through, won't they? They call this the land of hope and glory. They wouldn't keep back an old man from seeing his son and his son's wife and the kids?"

"Oh, sure they'll let you through. Mr. Abramowitz," answered Shapiro. "It's me that should do the worrying, with my fits. It'd be worse for me than for you, if I couldn't see my Bessie. I don't know what I'd do, with Bessie saving up and making a home for me."

"Oh, they'll let you through, Mr. Shapiro," said Abramowitz.

There was a stir among the little group. Someone was shouting to them to move forward. Grasping their bundles, they began to push forward in single file toward the table where sat an officer in the uniform of the United States service. Each of that little group, with everything in the world at stake, paled and trembled now that he stood awaiting the verdict. Each one of them had been held back for something that had not been explained to him.

This was perhaps one of the world's tragedies: their friends, wives, children, parents were so near—and yet, a nod of the head, and they would be hustled back across thousands of miles of salt water, and hundreds of miles of land.

Abramowitz, who understood English better than Shapiro, was near the table. He heard the officer speaking in a low tone to another, and for a moment he caught his breath. Then he stood back beside his friend.

Two by two the immigrants filed up and received their verdicts, departing either with joyful faces or with looks of despair.

At last Abramowitz and Shapiro found themselves in front of the table together. The officer read from a paper:

"Abramowitz—you're admitted. Shapiro—you'll have to be sent back on account of epilepsy. Next!"

Shapiro was reeling under the blow. For an instant the attention of the attendants was distracted by something. Before the two men two passages extended—one to the liberty of America, one to the hopelessness of that voyage back to Europe.

Abramowitz caught Shapiro's arm. "Listen, my friend, I knew they'd send you back. I heard that ship steward telling the ship's doctor. I changed passports last night. You go through as Abramowitz, I'll go back to the ship. Quick, don't hesitate a moment. You've got a wife waiting for you and I've only got a son. You're a younger man than me. This is the land for youth. They call it the land of hope and glory."

Mountain of Death.

In Mongolia is a mountain where all wild animals perish, such as wolves, eagles, goats. Men would die also if they did not go on horseback. The natives say a bad demon inhabits it. There is a scientific explanation, says Dr. Ferdinand Ossendowski, scientist and traveler. It is the southern edge of the coal deposits which originate carbonic acid and swamp gases. The earth breathes out carbonic acid gas through holes in the mountain side. The gas clings to the earth in a layer about two feet thick. Readers of Louis Tracy's story of the castaways on "Rainbow Island," will recall the crater there full of dead goats and Chinamen and gas.

Possible Reason.

Ethel—I wonder why it is he stays single so long?

Maybelle—Perhaps because he is a bachelor of sorts.

CONTINUE TO CLAIM TRACT

Annoke Jane Heire Still Confident They Are Entitled to Trinity Church Property.

Though the New York State Court of Appeals outlawed the Annoke Jane Heire's claim to the Trinity church tract in New York city as long ago as 1896, and again in 1911, the claim still persists in the minds of some of Mrs. Jane's thousands of descendants.

The various litigations attaching the Trinity church title were all based on technical irregularities in grants of conveyances, such as the absence of a seal or signature, or on allegations that the grantors themselves had no title. The defense has been adverse possession and the statute of limitation.

The streets laid out by Trinity Church corporation in the Jane tract were named after leading men in the church—Vesey, after Rev. William Vesey, the rector; Barclay, after Rev. Mr. Barclay, who succeeded Vesey as rector; Murray, after a distinguished lawyer and officer of the church; Warren, after Sir Peter Warren, commander of the British naval forces at the station, who married Miss Delancey of New York city; Chambers, after John Chambers, a lawyer, born in New York city, and a leader in civil and church affairs.

URUGUAYAN "GAUCHO" GONE

Natural Evolution Has Resulted in Disappearance of Most Picturesque Character.

While the Uruguayan "gaicho" was a full-blooded Indian, in the Argentine the name was extended to designate the halfbreeds and crooks who led the romantic cowboy life of the great plains. Here the "gaicho" became indistinguishable from the "paisano" or "countryman" of the American Southwest, or the "ranchero" type of the Mexican agricultural states. Naturally he then became the enemy of the Indians, a man of peace with, though a somewhat turbulent peace, forerunner of the great modern agriculturist.

In this evolutionary stage, in the middle of the last century, the Argentine "gaicho," with his characteristic poncho, long boots, tight pants, long hair tied back about the head, his kerchief at his neck, and his high, narrow-brimmed hat, lent a barbaric note of color to the formation of the rural elements of the embryonic nation. Subjecting himself to wage service on the great estates, he came to be civilized, and being so, he arrived gradually at the extinction which civilization effects for all outstanding individualistic types.

Crescent Was Christian One.

The national emblem of the Turks is the crescent. Their organization for aiding their wounded is called "The Red Crescent." Under the crescent they fought the soldiers of the cross. Yet crescent as well as cross was really a Christian emblem. For the crescent was first used by the primitive Christians of Constantinople as an emblem of the growing power of Christianity. It was not until about the year 1453, after the Turks had captured Constantinople, that they adopted the crescent as their national emblem. The reason why has never been satisfactorily explained. The crescent is essentially a symbol, and yet the Koran forbids the use of all symbols or images in the religious ceremonies of the Turks. The crescent is used, however, and none seem to object, or recall its Christian origin and significance.

Signs of Trouble.

A Montana fire marshal lists the following as sure signs that something unpleasant is going to happen to you:

"A crack in your chimney is a sure sign that you are going to move. If you dream of smelling smoke. It is a sign you are asleep and had better wake up. To see a paperhanger papering over a flue-hole indicates an impending loss. It is bad luck to look into a dark closet with a match. If you can see your shadow from an oil lamp while filling a gasoline stove it indicates a crowd of people coming to your house. When the wind moans, it is extremely bad luck to burn trash near the house. If you smell gas or gasoline and look for it with a light, it foretells that you are about to start on a long journey. Even if your house and furniture are covered by insurance, it is extremely unlucky to have them burn on Friday the 13th."

Rockefeller Foundation.

The Rockefeller Foundation, endowed by John D. Rockefeller with more than 100 million dollars, was given a charter by the state of New York in 1913. Its purpose is "to promote the well-being and advance the civilization of the people of the United States and its territories and possessions, and of foreign lands, in the acquisition and dissemination of knowledge, in the prevention of suffering, and in the promotion of any and all the elements of human progress."

A Born Salesman.

"Did you ever have any exciting experiences?"

"About twenty years ago," said the brisk promoter, "I was ordered to leave a western town by a notorious two-gun man who didn't like the cut of my clothes."

"As you are still alive, I suppose you left?"

"No, I bought him a couple of drinks and sold him the suit."—Detroit Free Press.

BAKERS WORKED IN CAPITOL

Leaves Kneaded in the Imense Cellars, While Construction of the Dome Went On.

One usually thinks of the capitol at Washington as a place where the nation's legislative business is transacted, but it is also true that under the majestic nobly impressive dome of that structure bakers once plied their trade.

The story of this dome is related by Gilbert Grosvenor in the course of a communication to the National Geographic society, entitled "The Capitol, Wonder Building of the World," as follows:

"During the darkest hours of the Civil war, while the capitol basement did service as a military bakery, Lincoln insisted that there be no suspension of the building of its dome."

"District volunteers, enrolled to defend their homes and the capitol, heard reports of plots to burn the four mills in Georgetown. They instantly pressed into service every vehicle to be found on the streets or in stables, loaded them with flour and all day there proceeded along Pennsylvania avenue the most curious procession which ever traversed that street of countless parades. The flour was stored safely in the capitol's vast cellars and Washington's home-baking habits were revolutionized. Tradition has it that French and Vienna loaves gained their American vogue from the United States capitol bakers."

"While bakers kneaded war leaves below, hammers were busy every working day on the giant dome above."

BEDS OF OTHER GENERATIONS

Those in Use Centuries Ago More Sumptuous, but Less Comfortable Than Couches of Today.

A drastic law of Nature requires that we spend nearly a third of our lives at insensible rest, and it is a normal consequence that we should have become connoisseurs of that piece of furniture which comforts or annoys sleep—our beds, remarks the Kansas City Star.

Hundreds of generations have been before our time, and all of these countless people slumbered as we do; not, however, upon box springs and hair mattresses. The ancients slept upon skins thrown upon the ground. Later, pallets of loose rushes, heather, or straw were considered a great improvement, until the Romans thought of using feathers, and the upper classes placed the cushions upon couches, which had been in use also among the Egyptians and later Greeks.

The beds of France of the Seventeenth century were sumptuous creations and played an important part in social affairs. It was the custom that a bride, on the day following her marriage, should retire to her bed and welcome the visitors who came to pay their respects. Again on the third day a lady of high rank would recline upon her couch and receive all the court. A widow of this period also kept to her bed for several days after the death of her husband, and friends offering sympathy called upon her there.

For detailed information apply to ticket agents or address:

R. H. Graham, Division Passenger Agent, Charlotte, N. C.

W. W. Christian D. C. Rector

CHRISTIAN AND RECTOR

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Southern Railway System PASSENGER TRAFFIC SERVICE

Arrival and Departure of Passenger Trains Mount Airy, N. C.

Effective 6:00 a.m., April 29th, 1923.

Table with columns: No., From, To, Arrive, Leave. Rows include Mount Airy to Wilmington, Sanford to Mount Airy, and Wilmington to Mount Airy.

Arrival and Departure of Passenger Trains Greensboro, N. C.

Table with columns: From, To, No., Arrive, Leave. Rows include New York-Washington, Birmingham-Atlanta, New York-Washington, Richmond-Norfolk, New York-Washington, Atlanta-New Orleans, Atlanta-Spartanburg, Sanford, N. C., Mount Airy, N. C., Goldsboro-Raleigh, Charlotteville-Danville, New Orleans-Atlanta, Asheville-Winston-Salem, Wilmington-Sanford, Washington, D. C., New York-Washington, Washington-Charlotte, Mount Airy-Rural Hall, Charlotte-Ashville, Augusta-Columbia, New Orleans-Atlanta, Washington-New York, Atlanta-Birmingham, Washington-New York, Columbia-Augusta, Charlotte-Ashville, Richmond-Norfolk, Washington-New York, Washington-New York.

Table with columns: Arrive, No., Between Greensboro, N. C., and, No., Leave. Rows include Raleigh, Selma-Goldsboro, N. C., Winston-Salem, N. C., Raleigh-Goldsboro, Ramseur-Climax, Ramseur-Climax, Madison-Stokesdale, Durham-Raleigh-Goldsboro, North Wilkesboro-Winston-Salem, North Wilkesboro-Winston-Salem, Goldsboro-Selma-Raleigh, Winston-Salem.

(a) Daily except Sunday. (b) Daily between Greensboro and Winston-Salem; daily except Sunday between Winston-Salem and North Wilkesboro.

Through Pullman sleeping car service to Washington, Norfolk, New York, Richmond, Cincinnati, Atlanta, New Orleans, San Francisco.

Schedules shown as information only and are not guaranteed. Phone 23. M. A. FERRIS, Agent.

NOT IMAGINATIVE, but UNDEVELOPED WEALTH

Browers Springs mineral water pouring into the city, 2,400 gallons per day and night would mean health, wealth and prosperity. It will come by gravitation—who will bring it and reap the rich reward deserved? Three-fourths of the families would use the water for drinking purposes, both summer and winter. As the population increased the use of the water would increase. The water can be delivered to the families daily, fresh from the Springs at ten cents per gallon and leave a handsome profit. Let us see—figures don't lie:

One day's flow of water, 2,400 gallons, at 10c, \$ 240.00 One month's flow of water, 72,000 gallons, at 10c, 7,200.00 One year's flow of water, 864,000 gallons, at 10c, 86,400.00

—If you desire wealth with health, what?

See BROWER.