



**DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE**  
BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

**FUSSY CAT.**

"A white cat named Snow," said Daddy, "and a black dog named Coal, were the greatest of friends."  
"I am so glad today is wash day," said Snow. "I saw the soiled clothes being scrubbed so hard and hung out on the line to dry. Tomorrow they will iron the clothes and then put them back in the basket all nicely folded. Later they will go in the linen room! Ah, such joy." And Snow purred happily.

"Now what in the world do you talk about wash-day and ironing-day for?" asked Coal. "I can understand it when you talk about mice because I have never known any creature so fond of them."

"Have you known so many cats?" asked Snow.

"Not so very many to be friendly with as I am with you," answered Coal. "Then I am not surprised when you say that you have never known anyone as fond of mice as I am. But if you had known more cats you would understand that it just runs in the family to like mice. We all do."

"So, I've heard," said the dog. "But I can believe it when I see you, though it seems hard to think that there are other cats just as fond of mice."

"Don't bother to think," said Snow. "Just remember that what I say is so. All cats are as fond of mice as I am."

"I'll remember," said Coal. "But



**"I Like to Lie in Clean Clothes."**

what in the world do you like wash-day and ironing-day for?"

"I don't care for wash-day or ironing-day, to tell you the truth," said Snow.

"I thought not," said Coal.

"But in a way I do care for them," said Snow quickly.

"Oh?" said Coal, surprised and puzzled once more.

"They are necessary," said the cat proudly.

"I suppose they are," said the dog. "But what difference does that make to you?"

"Ah, now I shall tell you."

"I'd like to hear," said Coal. He turned around three times and then settled himself on a cushion which was on the kitchen floor. Snow sat up quite straight and purred all the time.

"You see," said Snow, "they have to wash and iron in order to have clean clothes."

"I suppose they do," said Coal. "But what do you care for clean clothes? You don't wear them. You can wash yourself and comb your hair by yourself."

"But I like to lie in clean clothes. Nothing gives me the joy that the basket of clean clothes does! At least it is one of the joys of my life. As for the linen closet—well, when they leave the door open I am happy. I love to lie among the white napkins and pillow covers and sheets."

"That's the queerest thing I've ever heard," said the dog.

"It's quite true, though," said the cat. "The mistress knows that. I've often heard her say that she couldn't leave the clean clothes in the basket a moment as I'd lie among them right away. And she never dared leave the linen closet door open. Of course they don't know how fond I am of such a bed," added Snow, "or they would enjoy having a bed made for me of clean clothes all the time."

"Bow-wow-wow," laughed the dog. "You are a creature to love everything that is fine. How about soiled clothes? Wouldn't they feel the same?"

"You insult me," said the cat. "I only lie in clean clothes. Soft cushions, good food, especially cream and still more especially nice food from the table—all these things I like."

"I'm glad to hear it," said the dog. "I knew you loved all comforts but this one of clean clothes I never heard of before."

"That's why I am never talking to you when I see the clothes basket of clean clothes going upstairs," said Snow. "I am busy then!"

"Well," said Nancy, "it's news to me—just as it was to the dog, that a cat will lie in clean clothes."

"And this," said Daddy, "is a true story. For a cat named Snow who was very friendly with a dog, would always lie in the clean clothes if she got the chance, but never, never would she go near the basket of soiled clothes!"

**Breaking It Gently.**

Willie (with fine scorn)—Say, father, what do you think? Our teacher marked me absent from school yesterday.

Father—Why, how did she come to do a thing like that?

Willie—Why, er—I guess I wasn't there.

**English Musician Said to Have Composed Music for Key's Anthem.**

In regard to the tune of the "Star Spangled Banner" much has been said and written. Over the first appearance of the poem in print were the words, "Tune—Anacreon in Heaven." The question as to who set Key's words to this air is yet unsettled. Some friends of the descendants of the poet declare that Key was stone deaf and could neither sing nor recognize a tune, and that his friend, Judge Nicholson, who seems to have acted as press agent in the matter of placing the song before

the public, found that the lines fitted this air, already used for several patriotic songs of the day.

This is still an open question, but Mr. Sonneck has run down the facts of the creation of the tune now familiar to practically every man, woman and child in the United States to an almost certain point, which is that it was most probably composed by John Stafford Smith, an English musician who lived between the dates of 1750 and 1836.

Anacreon, the old Greek poet who sang the praise of wine and beauty, was the patron saint of the Anacreontic society of London, which held its convivial meetings first at Ludgate Hill and later at the Crown and Anchor Inn in Britain's old capital. Ralph Sommers was the first president of the society and to him is ascribed the authorship of the following nonsensical lines, which were sung at every meeting of the society:

To Anacreon in heaven, where he sat in full glee,  
The bold sons of Harmony sent a petition,  
That he an Inspirer and Patron would be,  
When this answer arrived from the jolly old Grecian:

"I suppose they do," said Coal. "But what do you care for clean clothes? You don't wear them. You can wash yourself and comb your hair by yourself."



Francis Scott Key.

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**THE DANGER OF DYSENTERY.**

State Board of Health Sounds a Word of Warning. Says Dysentery is Controlled and Prevented Like Typhoid.

The State Board of Health calls attention to the fact that the form of dysentery that has already visited several towns in the State and caused the death of a number of children, including four in one family in one town, is a germ disease that is controlled and prevented by practically the same methods as typhoid fever. Like typhoid, it may be water borne, milk borne or fly borne, or it may be contracted from soiled hands, through unclean food, or in numerous other ways.

The main point to remember about it, says the Board, is that it is a filth disease having the same source as typhoid, spreads in exactly the same way and is therefore prevented in the same way. Consequently, open back surface closets, flies and unclean hands become the principal factors to be reckoned with in its control. In cities and towns where there are sewers, and where sanitary laws are enforced the danger from this source is not so great. But in the country where there are no sewers and where flies raise in abundance, there is always a very great danger of an outbreak of this disease.

The best place to control the spread of amoebic dysentery, according to the Board, is the sick room. In addition to the necessity of the utmost care and cleanliness on the part of the nurse or attendant, the most essential thing is the proper disposal of all body discharges. The doctor's orders should be followed to the last letter in this matter as this is the original source of every case of the disease.

**NEW HOPE NEWS.**

Mr. Ed. H. Woodall and family, of Harnett County, spent Sunday and Sunday night with relatives in this section.

Messrs. M. B., W. R. and J. B. Strickland spent Sunday with their parents, Rev. and Mrs. Robert Strickland.

Mr. R. H. Allen, of Falcon, spent the week-end in this section.

Mr. Joseph Lee and family spent the week-end in Hood's Grove section.

Mr. Rufus Sanders and family spent the week-end in other parts.

Rev. Mr. Jernigan preached at New Hope Saturday evening and Sunday morning.

The proposition made in last Friday's Herald by Dr. Jordan in regard to a typhoid vaccination campaign is a safe and sane proposition and we feel that the Board of County Commissioners should make no delay in making the necessary appropriation.

This section was visited by a fine rain Sunday afternoon and night, hailing a little in some places.

**JOHNNY.**

**Farm Engines.**

Every successful farmer realizes the value of the small engine on the farm. The saving in time and labor, the economy and convenience of power when and where it is wanted—these things have made the farm engine a practical necessity.

Today, the question is no longer "shall I buy a farm engine?" but "what farm engine shall I buy?" The farmer is fast becoming a farm engineer—his mechanical knowledge the result of actual every day contact with farm machinery, makes him a practical judge of engine values.

The automobile has set a new standard for light engine construction—has reached a height of development never before thought possible, for convenient, economical power.

The modern farm engine is designed, built and sold on exactly the same principles as the modern automobile engine. The same engineering talent—the same selection of materials for strength and durability—the same progressive manufacturing methods—the same country-wide demand—the same national sales methods—all make possible the production of a farm engine of higher farm labor value at lowest cost.

The new farm engine is in reality a self-contained power-plant for the farm. It embodies every feature, every necessary part to make it a complete unit, ready and able to work anywhere, at any time, at a mere turn of the wheel.—Indiana Farmer.

**Sloan's Liniment for Rheumatism.**

The pain goes so quickly after you apply Sloan's Liniment for rheumatic pains, neuralgia, toothache, lumbago, sprains, and it's so easy to use. It quickly penetrates and soothes without rubbing and is far cleaner and more effective than mussy plasters or ointments.

Keep a bottle in the house and get prompt relief, not only from all nerve-pains but from bruises, strains, sprains, over-exercise and all external aches. At your druggist, 25c. 50c. \$1.00.—Adv't.

**FOREST FIRES ARE CONSTANT MENACE**

PEOPLE SHOULD ORGANIZE TO PREVENT RUTHLESS DESTRUCTION OF PROPERTY.

**BIG FIRES HARD TO SUBDU**

Farmers in One Rural District Have Prevented Serious Losses by Organizing.

The following extract from the Mill Springs correspondent of the Polk County News and Tryon Bee again calls attention to the constant menace to life and the enormous damage to property incident to forest fires:

"A destructive fire has been raging on White Oak Mountain for several days. Our people should organize themselves in different ways to prevent such ruthless destruction of our forests by ignorant and evil minded persons. Owing to the strong winds at this time of the year, it is very difficult to subdue such fires when once they get started."

In a recent issue of Farm and Fireside a story appears telling of the organization of a farmers fire league which was organized by a California community and has proved a valuable asset to farmers and property owners in hitherto much menaced locality.

It was at Oakdale, a rural district in California, which was in the midst of a well timbered section where the scenery was very attractive and was a favorite place for campers during the pleasant weather. One fall after an unusual amount of destruction had been wrought by fires the Farmers' Fire League was organized. A social was given, which every one attended and the first funds for the society were raised. Axes, long handled rakes and hoes and other implements were procured and distributed at the various small shacks built as fire fighting stations in convenient places. On a high hill they established a "lookout" and the simplest of telephone systems, also a comprehensive code of signals. At the first appearance of fire notice was given all along the line and league members from far and near rallied at the danger points. When necessary day and night brigades were formed.

The successful work of the league interested others and it has grown continuously since the autumn of 1912 when it was formed and losses by fire since that time have been exceedingly small in the district covered and there is a feeling of security which formerly was absent.

**FIRE PREVENTION BRIEFS FOR BUSY PEOPLE**

It is cheaper to clean up than to burn up.

The Texas Fire Commission says: "As is the fire waste so much be the fire tax."

Defective flues are responsible for 13 per cent of all fires. What about the flues in your house?

Fire prevention is merely the application of the simple rules of common sense to the plain laws of "safety first."

There is a sentence in Latin to the effect that "a spark neglected has often raised a conflagration." This is of especial application during the dry grass season.

Thomas P. Brophy, chief of the New York Bureau of Fire Investigation, says that 15 per cent of garage fires are caused by smoking. Is a hint to the wise sufficient?

If you happen to see smoke or an incipient blaze in a plat of dried grass or elsewhere, stop and put it out, or at least investigate it. You may save the city from a serious fire.

Your carelessness where fire is involved may have been fortunately overlooked up to the present time, but be sure that sooner or later the unexpected will overtake you.

About 10,000 matches are scratched every second in this country, each match containing the elements of a possible fire. Is it to be wondered at that care is needed in handling matches?

The way to secure lower insurance rates is to have fewer fires. What is your contribution to the question of fire prevention? Are you on the side of the careless or in the ranks of the careful?

Always keep weeds and grass cleaned up. They frequently make a bad fire. It was a boy throwing a ball of burning yarn in the grass at Atlanta, Georgia, that caused a \$2,000,000 fire.—Fire Facts.

A recent report from Nerristown, Pa., tells of a peculiar fire origin heretofore unrecorded. A drug firm stored a surplus stock of celluloid handled tooth brushes on shelves above a steam radiator. Apparently without cause other than heat from the radiator the stock of tooth brushes burst into flames and prompt discovery alone prevented the destruction of the store.



**COMMON AMERICAN BIRDS**

INTERESTING INFORMATION ABOUT THEM SUPPLIED BY THE BUREAU OF BIOLOGICAL SURVEY OF THE UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

**BARN SWALLOW**  
(Hirundo erythrogastra)



Length, about seven inches. Distinguished among our swallows by deeply forked tail.

Range: Breeds throughout the United States (except the South Atlantic and Gulf states) and most of Canada; winters in South America.

Habits and economic status: This is one of the most familiar birds of the farm and one of the greatest insect destroyers. From daylight to dark on tireless wings it seeks its prey, and the insects destroyed are countless. Its favorite nesting site is a barn rafter, upon which it sticks its mud basket. Most modern barns are so tightly constructed that swallows cannot gain entrance, and in New England and some other parts of the country barn swallows are much less numerous than formerly. Farmers can easily provide for the entrance and exit of the birds and so add materially to their numbers. It may be well to add that the parasites that sometimes infest the nests of swallows are not the ones the careful housewife dreads, and no fear need be felt of the infestation spreading to the houses. Insects taken on the wing constitute the almost exclusive diet of the barn swallow. More than one-third of the whole consists of flies, including unfortunately some useful parasitic species. Beetles stand next in order and consist of a few weevils and many of the small dung beetles of the May beetle family that swarm over the pastures in the late afternoon. Ants amount to more than one-fifth of the whole food, while wasps and bees are well represented.

**BETHANY NEWS.**

Mr. Merritt Pace Passes Away Almost Suddenly. Two Marriages on May 4th. Road Commissioners for Oncales Township Are Chosen.

Mr. Merritt Pace died May 14th, after an illness of about thirty minutes. He spoke of his head and neck hurting very badly. He had been a member of Bethany church for 32 years, and was a faithful member and true Christian. He was 61 years old, and leaves a wife and two daughters—Mrs. Harvey Brown and Mrs. Walter Henry, and six grandchildren and one brother, Mr. David Pace. His funeral was preached by his pastor, Rev. W. D. Stancil, after which his body was laid away near his home to await the last great day. May God's richest blessings be upon the bereaved ones.

Mr. William Hodge, one of the old Veterans, is attending the Reunion at Washington this week.

Mr. S. A. Boyette and A. R. Creech have just returned from Washington, D. C.

Mr. C. A. Boyette and family spent Sunday in this section.

Mr. Spurgeon Creech and Miss Lena Atkinson were married May 4th, by Rev. W. D. Stancil.

Mr. Zeb Atkinson and Miss Bessie Watson were married on May 4th.

Quite a crowd of men assembled at Hare's Store June 2nd, to elect three men for Road Commissioners. Messrs. P. B. Chamblee, G. C. Earp and Kirkman Creech were chosen.

BETH.  
May the 6th, 1917.

**Hinton-Holt.**

On Monday, June 4th, at 8:15 P. M., Miss Myrtle May Holt was married to Mr. Bradley N. Hinton at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Holt, in Princeton, only a few relatives and friends of the couple being present. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. J. M. Duncan, assisted by Rev. A. C. Jones.

The bride is a lovely lady and a most consecrated Christian worker. The groom is a farmer, and a model young man. We wish them a long and happy life.

REPORTER.  
Princeton, N. C.

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