# THE ALAMANCE GLEANER.

GRAHAM, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPIEMBER 7, 1916

# VOL. XLII

### GRAHAM CHURCH DIRECTORY.

Baptist-N. Main St.-Jas. W. Rose, Pastor. Preaching services every first and Third Sundays at 11.00 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sunday School every Sunday at 9.45 a. m.-C. B. Irwin, Superin-tendent.

Graham Christian Church-N. Main Street-Rev. J. F. Truit. Preaching services every Sec-ond and Fourth Sundays, at 11.00

a. m. Sunday School every Sunday at 10.00 a. m.-E. L. Henderson, Super-intendent.

New Providence Christian Church North Main Street, near Depot-Rev. J. G. Truitt, Pastor. Preach-ing every Second and Fourth Sun-day nights at 8.00 o'clock. Sunday School every Sunday at 9,45 a. m.-J. A. Bayliff, Supering tendent

tendent. Christian Endeavor Prayer Meet ing every Thursday night at 7.45 o'clock.

Friends-North of Graham Pub-c School-J Robert Parker, Pas-

Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. and at 7.30 p. m. Sunday School every Sunday at 10.00 a. m.-James Crisco, Superin-tendent.

-----

Methodist Episcopal, South-cor. Main and Maple St., H. E. Myers Pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 11.00 a. m. and at 7.30 p. m. Sunday at

Sunday School every Sunday at 9.45 a. m.-W. B. Green, Supt.

M. P. Church-N. Main Street, Rev. O. B. Williams, Pastor, Preaching first and third Sun-days at 11 a. m. aud 8 p. m. Sunday School every Sunday at 9.45 a. m.-J. L. Amick, Supt.

Presbyterian-Wst Elm Street-Rev. T. M. McConnell, pastor. Sunday School every Sunday at 9.45 a. m.-Lynn B. Williamson, Su-perintendent,

## Presbyterian (Travora Chapel)-

J. W. Clegg, pastor. Preaching every Second and Fourth Sundays at 7,30 p. m. Sunday School every Sunday at 2,30 p. m.-J. Harvey White, Su-perintendent.

Oneida-Sunday School every Sunday at 2.30 p. m.-J. V. Pome-roy, Superintendent.

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the same remark. As the second reached its conclusion, CHAPTER VIII-Sheridan talls Bibbs he must go back to the machine shop as soon as he is strong enough, in spite of Bibbs' plea to be allowed to write. George appeared in the broad door-way, but he did not speak. Instead, he favored Edith with a benevolent smile, and she immediately left the CHAPTER IX-Edith and Sibyl, Roscoe Sheridan's wife, quarrel over Bobby Lam-horn; Sybil goes to Mary for help to keep Lamhorn from marrying Edith; and Mary leaves her in the room alone. room, George disappearing after her in the hall with an air of successful diplomacy. He made it perfectly clear that Edith had given him secret in-CHAPTER X-Bibbs has to break to his father the news of Jim's sudden death. CHAPTER XI-All the rest of the fam-lly helpless in their grief, Bibbs becomes temporary master of the house. At the funeral he meets Mary and rides home with her. structions and that it had been his pride and pleasure to fulfill them to

the letter. the letter. Sibyl stiffened in her chair; her lips parted, and she watched with curious eyes the vanishing back of the white CHAPTER XII-Mrs. Sheridan pleads with Bibbs to return to the machine shop for his father's sake, and he consents. CHAPTER XIII-Bibbs purposely inter-rupts a tete-a-tete between Edith and Lamhorn. He tells Edith that he over-heard Lamhorn making love to koscoe's

CHAPTER XVII-Sheridan finds Ros-coe in an intoxicated condition during of-fice hours and takes him home.

CHAPTER XVIII-Friendship between Bibbs and Mary ripens into a more inti-mate relation, and under Mary's influ-ence Bibbs decides to return to the ma-chine shop. CHAPTER XIX-Sheridan finds his son Roscoe's affairs in 4 muddled condition, owing to his intemperate habits.

CHAPTER XX-Bibbs, under the inspi-ration of Mary's freinship, makes good in the machine shop. Sheridan is injured while attempting to show the boy how to do his work.

CHAPTER XXI-Sibyl, insanely jealous over Lamhorn's attentions to Edith, makes a scene in the Sheridan home, and Lamhorn is ordered out of the house by Sheridan.

CHAPTER XXI. The Sheridans dined on Sundays at

sat with her eves fixe

m of that household

Edith

about.

alone.

"Oh!"

had more color than any of these, and there was a strange brightness, like a

light, upon his face. It was curious

to see anything so happy in the tense

looked at Sibyl, though Sibyl now and

then gave her a quick glance, heavily

charged and then looked away. Ros

coe ate nothing. He did not once look at his father, though his father gazed

heavily at him most of the time. And

between Edith and Sibyl, and between

Roscoe and his father, some bitter wireless communication seemed con-tinually to be taking place throughout

the long silences prevailing during this

enlivening ceremony of Sabbath refec

ing, Bibbs?" his mother asked, in the

effort to break up one of those ghastly

a roseate trance. "You think so! Don't you know?"

"Didn't you go to church this morn

"I think so," he answered, as from

"Oh, yes. Yes, I went to church!" "What was the sermon about?"

"Can't you hear me?" she cried. "I

He roused himself. "I think it was

about—" He frowned, seeming to con-centrate his will to recollect. "I think

it was about something in the Bible."

White-jacket George was glad of an opportunity to leave the room and lean upon Mist' Jackson's shoulder in the

pantry. "He don't know they was

any suhmon!" he concluded, having narrated the dining-room dialogue. "All he know is he was with 'at lady lives nex' do'!" George was right.

"Did you go to church all by your-

"Oh?" Sibyl gave the ejaculation

self, Bibbs?" Sibyl asked. "No," he answered. "No, I didn't go

an upward twist, as of mocking in-quiry, and followed it by another, ex-

pressive of hilarious comprehension.

-----

asked you what the sermon was

little. She never one

CHAPTER XIV-Mutual love of music arouses an intimate friendship between Bibbs and Mary.

CHAPTER XV-Mary sells her plano to help out the finances of the Vertrees fam-

CHAPTER XVI-Roscoe and his wife

five. Sibyl had taken pains not to arrive either before or after the hand was precisely on the hour, and the members of the family were all seated at the table within two minutes after she and Roscoe had entered the house

It was a glum gathering, overhung with portents. The air seemed charged, awaiting any tiny ignition to explode; and Mrs. Sheridan's expression, as

horn

"Hush!"

that!

No!

"No! No! I mustn't speak-"

"Don't you dare!"

Sec. 1

didn't you?"

pried and pleasure to fulfil them to the letter.
Bibyi stiffered in her chair; her lips parted, and she watched with curious per set the vanishing back of the white discussion.
What's that'' als asked, in a low role, but sharpity.
"There's another right pretty record, and marked.
Bibyi but her lip and herm to tag.
Bibyi but her lip and herm to hear. And the reaches at half length to hear to hear the second the marked.
"Where did Zult go?' also asked.
"Where did Zult go?' also asked.
Bibyi but up and stood in the doror way. She lended a gaine in the low reaches at hear the second the second in the low as becoming to him; he low as werther with a friend is the second in the second in the low as hear to hear the second in the second in the low as the second in the second in the second in the low as the second in the seco

man put that in your hands to strike up against something too strong for me with! He did!" me with! He did!" "Til tell your husband again! I'll tell him everything I know! It's time you. If Edith were a weakling you'd have a chance this way, but she isn't. She's got a lot of your determination, ell him everytning i asunder by a ban-four husband—". They were swept asunder by a ban-laged hand. "Do you want the nêigh-bors in?" Sheridan thundered. There fell a shocking silence. Fren-ated Sibyl saw her husband and his the shore is that she'll do it herself. sied Sibyl saw her husband and his

hall, and through it, and ber heavily. bls eyes on the ground. "Now then!" said Sheridan to Lam-burst out. wed her heavily, want it, you'd better-"

The words were indefinite but the

voice was not. Neither was the vicious gesture of the bandaged hand, which oncluded its orbit in the direction of the door in a manner sufficient for the swift dispersal of George and Jackson and several female servants who hov-ered behind Mrs. Sheridan. They fied

"Papa, papa?" wailed Mrs. Sheridan. "Look at your hand! You oughtn't to

your hand on her shoulder. I

"He will not," sobbed Edith. "Don't you dare order him out!"

horn, quietly "He doesn't

mided Sibyl saw her husband and his mother in the doorway, and she under-stood what she had done. She moved slowly toward the door; then suddenly she began to run. She ran into the hall, and through it, and out of the hall, and through it, and out of the hall, and through it.

visin' me how to run this house I better resign. Mamma, where's that nia ger George? Maybe he's got some plan how I better manage my family. Bibbs, for God's sake go and lay down! 'Let her see him all she wants!' Lord! Here's wisdom: here's-

"Bibbs," said Mrs. Sheridan, "If you haven't got anything to do, you might step over and take Sibyl's wraps -she left 'em in the hall. I don' think you seem to quiet your poor fa-ther very much just now."

been so rough with Edie; you hurt and,

"Don't you bother, dear," said Lam-

"I can't stand any more!" Sheridan "If it's come to Bibbs ad

> "Oh, yes, there were-when you laughed!" Oh

She took his arm, and they went on. "I've come to walk home with you, Bibbs. I wanted to." before I knew you. The person I was then seems to have been somebody else, not Bibbs Sheridan at all. It

BIDDS. I wanted to," "But were you here in the—" "In the dark? Yes! Waiting? Yes!" Bibbs was radiant; he felt suffocat-ed with happiness. He began to scold here.

"All right." And Ribbs bore Sibyl's wraps across the street and delivered to Roscoe, who met him at the Bibbs said only, "Forgot these," "Good night, Roscoe," cordially It. and cheerfully, and returned to the new house. His mother and father

were still talking in the library, but with discretion he passed rapidly on and upward to his own room, and there he proceeded to write in his notebook. There seems to be another curious thing bout love (Bibbs wrote). Love is blind

about love (Bibbs wrote). Love is blind while it lives and only opens its eyes and becomes very wide awake when it dies. Let it alone until then. You cannot reason with love or with any other passion. The wise will not wish for love—nor for ambition. These are pas-sions and bring others in their train-hatreds and jealousies—all blind. Friend-ship and a quiet heart for the wise. What a turbulence is love! It is dan-gerous for a blind thing to be turbulent; there are precipies in life. One would not cross a mountain-pass with a thick cloth over his eyes. Lovers do. Friendship walks gently and with open eyes. To walk to church with a friend! To sit beside her there! To rise when she rises, and to touch with one's thumb and fingers the other half of the hym book that she holds! What lover, with his faree ways, could know this transcendent happiness? Friendship brings everything that heav-en could bring. There is no labor that cannot become a living rapture if you while it lives and only opens its eyes and

Friendship bring. There is no labor that cannot become a living rapture if you know that a friend is thinking of you as you labor. So you sing at your work. For

dio window and from the street—any-where. He just paints what's around him—and-it's beautiful."

and Bibbs, turning his face homeward,

was forced to go slowly. Coming toward him, as slowly, through the crowd, a tall girl caught sight of his long, thin figure and stood still until he had almost passed her, you called me your friend. The city is only a rumble on the horizon for me. for in the thick crowd and the thicker m he did not recognize her, though shoulder actually touched hers. He It can't come any closer than the hori-zon so long as you let me see you standing by my old zinc eater all day would have gone by, but she laughed delightedly, and he stopped short, startled. Two boys, one chasing the with a gasp. "That's the first time I've called you 'Mary!" "Yes." She laughed, a little trem-ulously. "Though I wanted you to!" other, swept between them, and Bibbs stood still, peering about him in deep perplexity. She leaned toward him. "I knew you!" she said.

"Good heavens!" cried Bibbs. thought it was your voice coming out of a star!" "There's only smoke overhead," said

Mary, and laughed again. "There aren't any stars."

augmer continuing. Were you gaid I came for you?" "No-not 'glad.' I felt as if I were being carried straight up and up and up-over the clouds. I feel like that still. I think I'm that way most of the time. I wonder what I was like

seems long, long ago. I was gloony and sickly—somebody else—somebody I don't understand now, a coward afraid of shadows-afraid of things that didn't exist—afraid of my old "But it's not safe, and I'm not worth it. You shouldn't have You ought to know better? What did-"

"I was in this part of town already," zinc eater! And now I'm only afraid of what might change anything." She was slient a moment, and then, "You're happy, Bibbs?" she asked. she said. "At least, I was only seven or eight blocks away, and it was dark when I came out, and I'd have had to go home alone—and I preferred going home with you."

"Ab, don't you see?" he cried. "I want it to last for a thousand, thou-sand years, just as it is! You've made home with you." "It's pretty beautiful for me," said Bibbs, with a deep breath. "You'll never know what it was to hear your laugh in the darkness—and then to— the methylic the said to be the said Bibbs. me so rich, I'm a miser. I wouldn't have one thing different-nothing nothing! to see you standing there! Oh, it was like-it was like- How can I tell you what it was like?" They had passed beyond the crowd now, and a crossing lamp shone upon them, which revealed happily. the fact that the was without her furs. LAND LOAN ASSOCIATION Here was a puzzle. However, allow-ing it to stand, his solicitude for her took another turn. "I think you ought to have a car," he said, "especially Very Little Change is Required to Adapt Building and Loan Associawhen you want to be out after dark. Very little change is required to adapt building and loan associations as operated in this country to the use

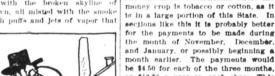
when you want to be out after dark. You need one in winter, anyhow. Have you ever asked your father for ond?" "No," sold Mary. "I don't think I'd care for one particularly." "But my mother tried to insist on

sending one over here every after-noon for me. I wouldn't let her, be-cause I like to walk, but a girl-" "A girl likes to walk, too," said Mary. "Let me tell you where I've been this afternoon and how I hap-pened to be near enough to make you take me home. I've been to see a little old man who makes pictures of the smoke. He has a sort of warehousa smoke. He has a sort of warehouse for a studio, and he lives there with his mother and his wife and their seven children, and he's gloriously happy. I'd seen one of his pictures at an exhibition, and I wanted to see smoke. He has a sort of warehouse an exhibition, and I wanted to see more of them, so he showed them to me. He has almost everything he ever painted; I don't suppose he's sold more than four or five pictures in his life. He divas drawing learners in the state where it is learner in the state where it is being the second the state where it is learner in the state life. He gives drawing lessons to keep life. He gives drawing lessons to keep allye." How do you mean he paints the smoke?" Bibbs asked. "Literaily. He paints from his stu-"Literaily. He paints from his stu-

"Literally. He paints from his stuadopt these associations and their working to the use of the farmer is the mode of payment for shares. The farmers cannot afford to agree to pay "The smoke?" for their shares weekly, except cases where they have a variety of

"Wonderful! He sees the sky through it, somehow. He does the ugly roofs of cheap houses through a haze of noke, and he does smoky sunsets and noky suprises and he has other hings with the heavy, solid, slow col-imns of smoke going far out and growing more ethereal and mixing with the hazy light in the distance; and he has. others with the broken skyline of

and with puffs and jets of vapor that



PAR

"And yet it's all wonderful." he said. 'It's wonderful to me." "You mean the town is wonderfu "Yes, because everything is, since

long, helping me. Mary-" He stopped

ously. "Though I wanted you to: "I said it without thinking. It must

"Women like to have things atd," "Women like to have things said," Mary informed him, her tremulous laughter continuing. "Were you glad

"Dear Bibbs!" she said, and laughed

TO BE CONTINUED.

tions to Sult the Farmer

crops, such as give returns practical-ly every month in the year, as dairy-ing, trucking, etc., but the payments

on shares must be called for and made

during the time in which the farmers harvest and market their money crops. An example of this is shown in

the statement of conditions where the

or \$13.50 a year on each share. This

would give the money ready for loaning by the first of February-generally the time when loans are desired by

the time when loans are desired by farmers. A thousand shares in any

This money would be loaned upon rea

estate mortgages, and this amount fo

proposed business is how the addition

al amount may be obtained for loan

ing purposes, and at such a rate of interest as will be satisfactory to the

the association .-- Report of Insurance

SOME SAFETY "DON'TS"

FOR MOTHERS.

Don't get off a car backwards. Don't touch an electric light with wet

Don't lock up the children alone in

the house. Don't leave broken glass, crockery.

nor tin scattered around.

Don't allow children to coast down in

Don't allow children to jump on mov-

Don't put pencils, money, por pins i

the mouth. Don't use "o-carts without springs

and back-supports. Don't use a thermos bottle for the

baby's milk. Don't rely on others to observe traf-fic rules; use your head. Don't value your time more than your

- life at crossings. Do label all medicines. Keep po

out of children's reach. Avoid unsanitary soda fountains.

Cross the street at crossings only

places of amusement.

Avoid crowded and poorly ventilated

to hold onto

Don't dry-clean in the house

clines into the street. Don't allow children to moving vehicles.

Commissioner Young.

hands.

street.

Watch traffic signs.

December.

NO. 30

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Many Lessons Learned by Close Study

of Burned Area Accompanied by

Maps and Photographs Should

**Prevent Fires in Other** 

Towns and Cities.

The special report of the National

The special report of the Astonia Fire Protection Association on the re-cent Augusta, Ga., confiagration gives a complete description of the fire, ac-companied with maps and photographs of the burned area, and concludes with

the following as the lessons to be learned from the fire: "Practically the only lessons to be learned from the configuration besides

that open street cotton storage is haz-

ardous are those taught by every other conflagration of the past half-century. They may be summarised as follows: "The utter inability of the fire de-

partment to control a fire in a building of large area and height in which fire can spread from cellar to roof in a period of time shorter than that in

which the fire department can respond

enclosing vertical openings, as well as the necessity for proper construction of parapets, skylights and dormer win-

"The need of an ample water supply

and a pressure giving effective hy-drant streams under maximum re-quirements, or of having all fife com-panies equipped with an ample supply

of pumping engines. "The danger arising from the stor-age of cotton in the streets which not only spreads the fire, but prevents engine companies from working at advantageous points.

"The inability of a fre-proof build-ing to act as a fire barrier when its exterior openings are not protected.

"The danger or the wooden sningle and the manner in which it spreads fire beyond the ability of a fire depart-ment to control, even when a fair pro-portion of the buildings are of brick and have non-combustible roofs, and

"The further fact that wide streets

do not form a fire-break when wooden shingle roof construction is present." --Insurance Index.

"The danger of the wooden shingle

openings

and get into effective operation "The necessity for eliminating frame additions to brick buildings, protecting

interior and exterior wall

f pumping engines.

advantageous points

are not congested.

TIONAL FIRE PROTECTION

Balm.

Pink, Rose-Red.

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almost conlent as Sibyl's, nor was her face so today he wasn't to be allowed on the such things into the city's turm white. At sight of them and of their premises, but I had other things in my soot. That is what it means n embrace, all possible consequences be- mind. I had Abercromble look up this alone! That is what a friend gi tinually upon her husband, was that of a person engaged in prayer. Edith embrace, all possible consequences be-came nothing to Sibyl. She curtisled, holding up her skirts and contorting was pale and intent. Roscoe looked ill; Sibyl looked ill, and Sheridan looked both ill and explosive. Bibbs

young man privately, and he's no 'count. He's no 'count on earth! He's no good! He's nothin! But it wouldn't her lips to the semblance of a smile. "Sit just as you were—both of you!" he said. And then to Edith: "Did you en to Edith: "Did you heard tonight!" tell my husband I had been telephoning to Lamhorn?"

"You march out of here!" said Edith, ercely. "March straight out of here!" Sibyl leveled a forefinger at Lam-

"Did von tell her I'd been telephon ing you I wanted you to come?" "Oh, good God!" Lamhorn said. again-

But Edith screamed, clapping her hands over her ears to shit out the sound of his voice, and ran upstairs, before even his father had co "You knew she'd tell my husband, idn't you?" she cried. "You knew sobbing loudly, followed by her mother. However, Mrs. Sheridan descended a "Hush!" he begged, panic-stricken.

"That was a manly thing to do! Oh, it was like a gentleman! You wouldn't ahand in the library. Bibbs, still sit-ting in his gold chair, saw her pass. before Rose come—you wouldn't even come for five minutes to hear what I had to say! You were tired of what I had to say You'd heard it all a thousand times

Sheridan, shaking her head woefully, stalled beside his faithful zinc eater before, and you wouldn't even come! No! No! No!" she stormed, "you

wouldn't even come for five minutes, but you could teil that little cat! And she told my husband! You're a man!" "Well," said her husband, "she can speaks to that fellow agafn, and if he him amusedly now and then Edith saw in a flash that the conquences of battle would be ruinous Sibyl, and the furious girl needed no further temptation to give way to you needn't. I'll tell 'em myself.' her feelings. "Get out of this house "Better not," said Bibbs, gently. His father glared at him. house. Don't you dare speak to Rob-ert like that!" she shricked." "This is my father's

"It's no good," said Bibbs. "Mother, when you were in love with father-' goodness!" she cried. "My "You ain't a-goin' to compare your father

Edith and Sibyl began to scream insults at each other simultaneously, fronting each other, their furious faces to that-"Edith feels about him just what "So you're handin' out your advice, close. Their voices shrilled and rose

and cracked—they screeched. They could be heard over the noise of the phonograph, which was playing a brass-band selection. They could be heard all over the house. They were fheard in the kitchen; they could have the declared, angrily. "I won', listen to such silly talk!" "I won', listen to such silly talk!" "So you're handlin' out your advice, theard in the kitchen; they could have the declared, angrily. "So you're handlin' out your advice, theard in the kitchen; they could have the declared have the tot the part of the part of the part of the part of the the declared have the tot the part of the part of the part of the the set of the part of the the set of the part of

"Let her see him all she wants." been heard in the cellar. Neither of them c...red for that. "You're a-" Sheridan gave it up. "I don't know what to call you."

"You told my husband!" screamed Sibyl, bringing her face still closer to Edith's. "You told my husband! This Bibbs repeated, thoughtfully. "You're "Let her see him all she wants."

## CHAPTER XXII

Bibbs was the only Sheridan to steer matter if he was George Washington. soundly through the night and to after what's happened and what I've at dawn with a light heart. His fulness was vaguely diminished by the But, papa," Mrs. Sheridan began, troublous state of affairs in his family.

"If Edie says it was all Sibyl's fault, makin' up to him, and he never encour-aged her much, nor-" "It here and all things outside of aged her much, nor-" if in a dream, and all things outside of "'S enough!" he roared. "He keeps off these premises! And if any of you the way of youth in a dream. And so much as ever speak his name to me Bibbs, who had never before been of

any age, either old or young, had come to his youth at last.

He went whistling from the house stairs. There was a fog outdoors, sat-urated with a fine powder of soot, and for minutes later and joined her hus-hand in the library. Bibbs, still sit-shape of an automobile at the curb coe's house, he did not re rotated himself from reverle, and strolled in after her.

"She locked the door," said Mrs. mist. And when he was once more in "She wouldn't even answer me. They he whistled and sang to it, as other wasn't a sound from her room." sometimes, when things went well. They

so great that it called itself 'greater could live here all one's life and know only the side of it that shows."

"The beauty workers seem buried very deep." said Bibbs. "And I imag ine that your friend who makes the smoke beautiful must be buried deep-est of all. My father loves the smoke, but I can't imagine his buying one of your friend's pictures. He'd buy the Bay of Naples, but he wouldn't get one of those. He'd think smoke in a picture was horrible-unless he could use it for an advertisement.

"Yes," she said, thoughtfully. "And really he's the town. They are buried pretty deep, it seems, sometimes, Ribba"

MAKING THE BLUE-SKY association would give \$13,500 ..... year. The association can be run for not more than \$500, which would leave a net amount for loaning of \$18,000. LAW EFFECTIVE.

The recent action of the State Sureme Court in upholding the North Carolina Blue-Sky Law in the noted loaning purposes could be increased by using the notes so secured for get-ting an additional sum. If the addi-tional amount obtained should be as Agey case from Alamance greatly aid in freeing the citizenship Carolina from imposition through the sale of stocks and other much as \$7,000, then the association would have for loaning each year \$20,000, gr. in five years. \$100,000. Of course, one unsettled problem in the investments in schemes of no dent concerns whose promoters have fleeced good and careful citizens in many sections of the state in the past. The decree of the court makes effect ive the power of the State Department of Insurance to rigidly investigate cor-portions that propose to sell invest-ments of the kind in this State, refuse farmer and possible in the work of to license those found to be unworth and to effectively prosecute and pun-ish those promoters who make sales without the State license. Citizens who are approached with propositions to sell these stocks and investments to them should by all means call the agent to show his license from the State and, if it is not forthcoming. have nothing to do with the proposition, no matter how attractive

> TROPICAL STORM IN TEXAS DID MILLIONS IN DAMAGE

Corpus Christi, Texas .-- The loss of life from the tropical storm struck Corpus Christi and 10 as Texas counties was placed at 13, including nine members of the crew the small freighter Pilot Boy, which foundered off Arkansas Pass. The total damage in this section of which Corpus Christi bore the heaviest part was estimated at \$2,000,000. This in des devastation of a large portion of the lower coast's cotton crop.

Itch relieved in 20 minutes by Woodford's Sanitary Lotion. Never fails. Sold by Graham Drug Co.

"Chance for Hughes to Win in Texas," reads a headline, but fortunately, Wilson's Maine chance is better.

settle her mind to it. She never His comrades in the shop gianced at anid tries to telephone her tomorrow-Here! You tell the help if he calls up to ring off and say it's my orders. No, ing him to their association. The short days of the year had con 'No. Since the town began growing and it was dark before the whistles blew. When the signal came, Bibbs went to his office, where he divested bimself of his overalls—his single di-vergence from the routine of his fel-low workmen—and after that he used soap and water copiously. This was his transformation scene: he passed into the office a rather frail young working man noticeably begrimed, and passed out of it to the pavement a

arers of dinner palls, men and boys

and women and girls from the workrooms that-closed at five. Many hurried and some loitered; they went both east and west, jostling one another,

"I've Come to Walk Home With You, Bibbs."

colors like an orchard h April. I'm going to take you there some Sunday aftermeon, Bibbs." "You're showing me the town," he id "I didn't know what was in it

There are workers in beauty here, she told him, gently "There are other painters more prosperous than my friend. There are all sorts of things." "I didn't know."