A Department in Which the Young copie who Read The Union Repub-can are Given an Opportunity to apress. Their Thoughts, Briefly, pon Such Topics as May Interest

From a Statesville, N. C., Cousin.

Local Editor: My father takes the U. R., and I like to read it, especially the cousins page. I can send on request the following songs, "It's a Long Way to Tipperary, and "When You Wore a Tuip and I Wore a Big Red Rose," Will some one please send me the song, "Soldler Boy!" Will exchange cards or bitters with any of the cousins.

GERTRUDE ADAMS.

7th St., Statesville, A. C.

From a Rowan County Girl

From a Rowan County Girl.
Local Editor: My grandpa takes the U.
B. I enjoy reading the cousins' page. Our school wifl begin August 12th. I study the 8th grade. Who has my birthday-October 31st! I am eleven years old. Will ask the Local Editor to print 'Red Wing' as soon as he has room.

MARY McKNIGHT.

R. 3, China Grove, N. C.

Prom a Montgomery County Girl.

Local Editor: 1 am a reader of the good old U. R., and like it fine. I live on the farm and like it. Will some of you cousins please send me the song. 'I'll Remember, You, Love in My Prayer?' Will send the song of the 'Dying Sallor' in return. Would like to have some of you cousins' photos.

BERTHA MORRIS.

R. J. B. 71. Wadeville N. C. R. 1, B. 71, Wadeville, N. C.

From a Wake County Cousin.

Local Editor: I live on a farm and like it O. K. All of my sisters and brothers are married, so you see that leaves me to take care of an aged mother and father. I get very lonesome at times, but by the help of God I am going to stick to them. Cousins, write to me and cheer me up. I am jolly, 19 years oid, and mamma's baby. I will leave you all to guess which I am, a boy or a girl. Girls, if you want to know which I am, just send a card to J. M. MIMMS, Route 2, Raleigh, N. C., and P will send my photo.

Prom a Stoken County Coustn.

Local Editor: We take the U. B., and I think it the best paper we take and we take several different ones. I am almost 12 years old and live on the farm and like it fine. I help some in the tobaces. And I had to waten the bees to see where they settled when they swarmed, so I could go and tell papa to come and hive them. We have 30 stands and we have taken out honey twice and we have a "sweet" home all the time: Would like to correspond with some of the cousins.

BURTIE WESTMORELAND.

R. 3, Walnut Cove, N. C.

From a Montgomery County Girl.
Local Editor: I read the dear old U. R.,
and like it fine, especially the cousins' page.
I live on the farm and like farm life. I
go to Sunday achool and think it's a place
where we all ought to go. I have the pleasure of both father and mother living. I have
five sisters and two brothers living, and one
sister and brother dead.

When days are dark and friends are few

When days are dark and friends are few.

Remember me, cousins, and I will you.

If any of you cousins wish to write to a
girl of fifteen years, let your cards and letters come.

FANNIE MORRIS.

R. 1, B. 71, Wadeville, N. C.

From a Robeson County Boy.

Local Editor: My brother takes the U
B., and I enjoy reading it fine, especially
the cousins' page. Also I enjoy reading the
notes flavored with pepper to the Queen'
taste. I think they are fine. I myself am
not a voter, but I think if I live to be twenty-one years old, I will vote the Republican ticket all around. I think every boy
ought to think now what he will be because ought to think now what he will be, because when he is old and votes a Democratic ticket and help bring "Horror and Strife" on his relatives and friends, it will be too late.

W. F. HESTER.

From a Sampson County Girl.

Local Editor: I am mamma's darling.
only 16 years of age. How much I enjoy
reading the other girls' and boys' letters
sent to the U. R. nobody knows. I am only
a country girl, have lived on a farm all my
life, and I enjoy farm life fine. I am a member of the Girls' Tomato Club, and like it
very well. If any of you nice girls or boys
wish to correspond with me, just send me
a card. Will answer all received.
Ohl let us love as lovers ought.
In lessons that dame nature taught,

In leasons that dame nature taught, And love shall guide us fairly on, My loved, my best, my only one. Rosebora, N. C. I. E. OWEN.

From a Montgomery County Girl.
Local Editor: I certainly do enjoy reading the U. R., especially the country life.
I live in the country and like country life.
I go to Sunday school and think all shoulgo. Some of you cousins write interesting letters, especially Mattie Cline, Grace Murdock and many others. Will some of you cousins please send me the song, 'Weeping Willow!' If any of you cousins wontlike to write to a blue-cyed girl, let your cards and letters come.

And we are far apart, emember that I love you, dear, No matter where you are. R. 1, B. 71, Wadeville, N. C.

From a Farmville Cousin.

Local Editor: I am a girl 18 years of age, live three miles of Farmville, N. C., am a member of the Christian Church, and go to church and S. School every Sunday. I am working for a medal in S. School and hope I will succeed in getting it. How many of you boys and girls ro to S. S! Each and every one of you ought to go every Sunday instead of playing cards. I. for one, am opposed to playing cards and dancing. Willie E. Revis, I like your letters very much. How many of you girls have ever been in training! I have had about eight months experience. Think the work is just grand. I am staying at home now, but guess I will go back again soon. What is any blacker than a crow! Correct answer will receive a card.

Love is something so divine,
Description can but make it less.
Something we know but can't define.
Something we feel but can't express.
If any of you cousins would like to correspond with me, just come abead.

Lilllian M. Flynn.

R. I. B. 74. Wentworth, N. C.

From a Claremont, N. C., Cousin.

Local Editor: I notice that some of the consins have asked for the answer to that wonderful being. Guess they are like me, don't read their Bible very much, or they would have known. The answer is a fish, but how did a fish have a soul! When Jonah was cast into the sea the fish swallowed him. Then it had a soul, and when it threw him out on dry land, then 'God from me that soul did take.' For further information in regard to that wonderful heing, I will refer you to the first chapter of Jonah. Guess you all will want to know how it gave much light to fallen man. Webster's bible-back spelling book says we burn fish oil in tin and glass lamps. Don't suppose you read that book either. N. J., you had better take to tall timber, or the anti-dancing crusade will make it warm for you, but I can't see as much harm in dancier playing cards as Hook. When you play one game of cards you will want to play more and the first thing you know, you will be off in some crowd gambling and that is one of the worst things that boys and men can engage in. Instead of playing cards of Rook, read some good book or paper and I am sure that will be of more value the shuffling cards. M. C., have not received that letter vet. Some one please send me the yeng, "Ring out the Bells for Christmas."

Clarement, N. C.

Prom a Moore County Boy:

Local Editor: I will any a tew words about 'Influence.' To hold a position where one may influence hearts, minds and have for good or evil is beyond all other influence. Dear cousins, did you ever stop to think what our lives might mean to others as we go along from day to day! Is it not worth while for us to consider what good we are to our friends who are overwhelmed with the dark hours of discouragement! It costs nothing to be kind. A smile given, a nod of the head, a hand shake ar recognition is of real worth to our every day friends. I consider it very good o' won girls that object to going with boys that drink whiskey. When you see some good-looking young man at some public gathering with red eyes and a crooked walk, you can just decide within yourself that he has a very weak mind and but little care for himself. I have seen girls go with toys when they couldn't walk atraight. Now. I don't believe any of our dear cousins, girls or boys, are of this character. I don't see how! I could do without the U.B. and miss reading the cousins' letters. I would enjoy corresponding with the girls.

M. EUGENE WILLIAMS.

Highfalls, N. C.

From a North Carolina Girl.

in his mansion above. Are you going to be there? Wish some of you cousins would write on sin, for it's important. FANNIE SWICEGOOD. Lexington, N. C.

Local Editor: I have been a native of North America for a great many years. I live in the country, work in the field in the Summer and like it good. I spend all spare time in reading, writing and singing. I read no trashy literature or sing giddy songs.) see no time for foolishness. Some of you cousins are writing on dancing and flirking. I don't know anything about dancing, and don't want to know. I have my faults as well as other folks. Surely dancing can't be any worse than going to a hight shi and sing almost like the angels of heaven, then go in the yard and play isp-hand and take on like a set of insane folks. I have played tap-hand in my time, but will never play again, for it has disgusted me, and I hardly think tap-hand players are on the road to heaven. As for flirting, I am not a flirt or hardly recognize a flirt. One afternoon I was at my church and saw a girl standing in the yard talking to a crowd of flirty boys, and something was said that knocked over her fun. She opened her mouth, licked out her tongue, whirled around on her heel, and ha, ha, ha, which could have been heard for half a mile. Now if such as this is not acting a flirt or a fool, would like to know what it is. Will say a little about the love subject. Some people will talk about love and pretend to love and terrapin. Some will marry when it would have been better for them if they had never seen each other. Fred J. Murdock explained false love in his letter. Perhaps he has had the experience, Just let me say this; it is better to prove false before marriage than after. I wouldn't be no little bald-head man's wife for all the world. 'Oth maids' get the name of being cross, but what so I care? I expect to stay single so long as I live, for old America has trouble enough now. I am sorry for any boy or girl whe gets int trouble, and especially those who get the wrong one for their life companion. Listen, consins, you had better look around and take warning before you undertake married life. Hope no one will say I am criticising, but if From a Statesville Cousin.

scogs. Nothing is more beautiful than the sweet all scogs that never die. Missic was meant the superactive of the soul's purely to see the such as a such that it is a such th

From a Sanford, N. C., Coustn.

Local Editor: I will take for my subject. "Drinking." Do you realize how you are running yourself down when you ar fooling with whiskey? There's not a biof good in it. It is an injury to your bost and a shatue to your name. Boys, just white others ween they are under the influence o whiskey. It will be enough for yourself, only respect. Drinking has caused many poor boy to go to the county road or to the poor boy to go to the county road or to the chain gang. More than that it has cause-boys and men to lose their lives. Boys, will you take my advice, let whiskey alone? I can't say I never have been drung, but can't say I never have been druns, but can say this—I have never been drunk but once in my life, and that was when I was 10 years old. I said to myself I never would get that way any more. Drinking is a strange thing to me. I could never see any fun m it or any pleasure at ail, or way so many people are fools over it. Some say they drink it to make them feel good. Believe me, cousins, it is a bad feeling, or at least was to me. I've heard boys say that they felt worse after a drunk than they did they felt worse after a drunk than they did before. The law we now have on whiskey, is not worth one cent. People will make

Estelle Horner and Ida M. Hilliard, write to the U. R., again. I enjoy reading your letters. I would love to meet you. You cousins are writing good letters. I enjoy reading all of them.

HURLIE COGGIN. R. I. Sanford, N. C.

A Bhyme From Spencer, N. C.

A Rhyme From Spencer, N. C.

Local Editor:
Come on, cousins, let's have a chat
And learn a little about the Democrats.
Woody said he'd stop the high cost of living
But now what kind of times is he giving?
The high cost of living is still the same,
And thousands are hungry—now who's to
blame?
They say it's the war makes times this way
But Republicans have another tune to play.
They know the trouble as well as we
But are too great cowards to confess you see.
Most anybody with common sense
Will say we need to change Presidents.
Then times will change mighty quick,
But wait till 1916 then we'll turn the trick
We also need a different Government,
But we'll change that too you can bet,
With Democrats ruling we have a War Tax,
And a Hundred Million is all they ax.
Now we'd like to know why it is Now we'd like to know why it is When Republicans rule we have nothing

When Republicans rule we have nothing like this.

Some one says the Treasury is low,
So that's the cause of the War Tax you know.
The Post-Office is running way down low,
And it's run too by the Dens. you know.
When Republicans ruled we had Parcel Post
Stations.
They are discontinuing them now all over
the Nation.
Uncle Sam's business is going to the bad
To see this awful waste it sure is sad.
They started Reserve Banks, what good have
they done!
We don't know a farmer that got a penny,
not one.

flot one.

There's still as much money as ever we had,
But when the Dems, got hold of it they use
it bad.
But the Dems, better get all this time they man.
They are ruling now but wait and see,
Till 1916 how things will be.
We want a President who is a man
With enough patriotism to protect our

We have no use for a man like's in the seat, Who lets Mexicans drag our flag in the street. If we bad, only had Teddy or Taft in the

s never general us, the degreat friend we have a gene, scorn not your mother, for one is the peace. The one that led you Through life's tide. Tugued and totical for you When you were small, and now she loves you The best of all. Your mother so loving and so true. The one that faught you what to do. The one that guided your untortured feet. And nhw in the graveyard, her precious body sleeps.

I am a girl 16 years old, have dark hair and blue eyes. I so to schwol at Siler City Graded School and like to go fine. I would like to correspond with the cousins, especially the good looking boys.

BEATRICE ROBBINS.

Box 3, Siler City, N. C.

The one that anythou what to deal the the third of the th From a North Carolina Girl.

Local Editor: I will take for my subbefore. The law we now have on whakey
is not worth one each reviewed age that you
are a armor. What is sin! So is everymore thing that is will as in! So is everymore thing that is will or unrighteneds, or everymore thing that is will or unrighteneds, or everymore thing that is will as the contrary to the law. There
as in the law we now have on whakey
is just that is contrary to the law. There
as in the law we now have on whate on the law of the
interest of the glory of God. What have we tree the
sinneth not. All have stoned and come short
of the glory of God. What have we tree through the glory of God. What have we tree through the glory of the law. There
are consumed the glory of the law. There
are consumed the glory of God. What have we tree through the glory of the glory of

NOW IS THE TIME TO GET ONE OF

McDOWELL'S 1-2 PRICED SHIRTS

PALM BEACH SUITS. 1-3 Off.

Box 17. Shallotte, N. C.

There's no pleasuic without kindness, no master where we go, I have in mind towns a few limbonds who after working hard all shy dectally dread for the time to compete they will only be met by as colling mind. Oh, what we need is kind wires in our homes. It is in his heart that whe is a queen. All that is dark in him she can purge into purity. From her through all some through all the world's him she had the world's and the objects it manis. It is our charge in her through all the world's new are speaking of wives, what about some of those husbands? Thorm are, plenty of good wives in go wives, what about some of those husbands? Thorm are, plenty of good wives what about some of those husbands? Thorm are, plenty of good wives what about some of those husbands? Thorm are, plenty of good wives what about some of those husbands? Thorm are, plenty of good wives what we will receive from this brate of a husband, when, instead, he should have all kind words and smiles for his deriver of a husband, when, instead, he should have all kind words and smiles for his deriver wite. God has given him a good ways from him, too late he will realize what is blessing she could have been to him. A woman is hweak vessel, so we are told, and without kindness she will become sick of an ill first of all, dear cousins, let's be kind to our loving Heavenly Father who has been as good to us. May the Lord be our watch word through the coming year. Then we need not fear but his happiness will come. Box 125. Ashboro, X. C.

From a Shallotte Kid.

Local Editor: I will take for my subject to the could have been to him. A good will be will be well as what to get many time and the could be will be our loving Heavenly Father who has been as good to us. May the Lord be our watch world the world that the beautiful to our loving Heavenly Father who has been an good to us. May the Lord be our watch to work the state of the free were unit of the plant of the plan

Congress. Where, where, oh where is at prosperity that Woodie Wilson predict would come! We haven't felt and ange in the financial atmosphere only that any gets acareer every day and where we shall only gets acareer every day and where we shall only gets acareer every day and where we shall only gets acareer every day and where we shall only gets a scareer every day and where we shall only gets a scareer every day and where we shall only gets a scareer every day and where we shall only gets a scareer every day and where we shall only gets a scareer every day and where we shall only gets a scareer every day and where we shall only gets a scareer every day and where we are now only ting 50c. But where, oh where shall only leadings was grand. Accept my complying the state of a recent issue on Jealousy was grand. Accept my complying to the form of the cousins of the old cousins any way! Nora Blakely, flazel Loffin, Benders of the cousins of the old cousins any way! Nora Blakely, flazel Loffin, Benders of the cousins are still critically gets. What has become if the cousins are still critically gets the cousins are still critically gets. What has become if the cousins are still critically gets and a recent issue on Jealousy was grand. Accept my complying way! Nora Blakely, flazel Loffin, Benders of the old cousins any way! Nora Blakely, flazel Loffin, Benders of Love Hope and Accept my complying was grand. Accept my complying was grand and accept my complying was grand. Accept my complying was grand and accept my complying was grand. Accept my complying was grand and accept my complying was grand. Accept my complying was grand and accept my complying was grand. Accept my complying was grand and accept my complying was grand and accept my complying was grand. Accept my complying was grand and ac or neglect your Boble reading. Here are the anness of a tew I have regd and think they are grand: St. Elmo, Opening a Chestmut Buer. Kubies Reward, Only a Factory Girl. Only a Girl's Love, The Ashes of Love, Old Haggar a Secret, The Alphabet of Love, Her Heart's Deaire, and lots of others too numerous to mention. But. cousins, the best little book I ever rend (except the Bible) was Touching Incidents and Remarkable Asswers to Frayers, that is evidently one of the sweetest little books ever published. It is enough to lead any infidel to a conversion. How many of the cousins are going to attend school this next term! Guess! will for one. Listen, cousins, I had one of the grandest teachers last term that ever passed a teachers' examination, Mr. J. S. Link. I learned more under him than I ever did under any teacher in one term. Cousins, here are a few strange notes of the Bible that I am sure will interest you all. They were looked up by the Prince of Granada, heir to the Spanish Crown, who was imprisoned for 33 years. Guess these researches tell how he spent those dreary days. In the Bible the word "Lobovah" 4, 800 out 1,853 times, the word "Jehovah" 4, 800 out 1,850 out 1,850 out 1,850 out 1,850 out 1,850 out 1,

From a Democrat Cousin.

om without love is cold, and the mind is full. The only true religion in the world has pere and undying love for its busis. Please pardon me for this long, and I fear you will say silly, letter. How many of you come ins will guess when you read this letter that I am just home from school, I wonder: Been home two days.

ETTA JESSIE MERCER.

Fountain, N. C. From a Fayetteville Cousin.

Local Editor:

Some are still a blowing—
And they are blowing hard.
But I am right here
And will be when they get tired.
C. V. O'Neal likes to criticise.
But if he keeps it up.
He will get a his augustice. But when I do get started.
You will wish that I would quit.
O'Neal, I don't ask you to dance—
Perhaps you would the'
If you had half a chance.
Don't take my advice,
Indeed I've given none. But when it comes to dancing, I don't aim to run. When the band starts the music. It's high time, you know, To just float away In the old Tango.

attend some dances-And am here to tell you, I don't think it a sin. But harm can be made of it. I have sense enough to know; It's nobody's business if I dames, Or ang Old Black Joe. What no you call a Christian,
I would be glad to know.
Surely not the ones that gossip
And tattle so.
To tattle and gossip
Some think it's no harm.
But, gee, I bet some tongues
Are as long as my arm.
Come all you consins In a dansant skirt. And a pretty little boy In a Palm Beach suit.

bet they are going to the theatre Oh don't they look cute!
The peg top pants
Are out of style,
But oh you English cut
Has got them beat a mile. And love you heard.

Boys just send me
A letter or eard.
I wish you cousins
Would come down here.
We would go to the theatres
Or either dance the Bear.
I have just been reading
A good old book,
And gee I couldn't
Take time to cook.

Take time to cook.

I'll admit I am some green,
But bet your life
I am no sardine.

I like jolly folks
And lets of fun,
But To collect bid But by a selfish kid
I can't be stung.
I care not what you say of me. For you, nor you, nor you. But deep down in my hear There's love for every one. There's love for every one.
But some folks can't agree with me.
Because I like some fun.
I've heard people run down
Tobacco and snuff;
My, I bet when they get to chewing
They cannot chew enough.
Cousins. I'll tell you all they need.
Is a dip of snuff.
And a chew of weed.
When I go to cook.

When I go to cook, I cook on a stove. wonder what the people are doing At Lovers' Grove. Cousins, you may not know what I mean. But one kid does, I'll ween. They sent me a card two moons ago.
The writer was a stranger
And don't like the Tango.
Well, cousins, I've written mough.
But remember here's a kid you can't

Victory Store, Fayetteville, N. C.

