OUR YOUNG PEOPLE'S DEPARTMENT.

A Department in which the Young People Who Read the Union Republican are Given an Opportunity to Express Their Thoughts, Briefly Upon Such Topics as may Interest Them.

From Two Jolly Country Girls.

Local Editor:—We enjoy reading the U. R. We both go to Sunday School. We live on a farm and like farm work. We can cook, wash dishes, iron and do other things about the house, but we are small yet. We are both 14 years old. Don't some of you good-looking boys want to correspond with us? If you do, address

LEXIE SETTLE.
RUTH HOLCOMB.

Bethlehem, N. C.

We, Us and Company.

Local Editor:—We have just received our U. R. and are sitting around, reading the Cousins' Page. We like the paper fine. This is our first correspondence with the cousins, and would be very glad to hear from you all. Some take it as a joke to write, but we take it as a pleasure. Wonder how many of you have been fishing this spring? Wish some of you could be here and go with us on our fishing trip this evening. Come down some time and we'll all go on a big picnic. By the way, we forgot to tell our ages. Of course we're not old maids yet, neither are we spring chickens. All wishing to correspond with three "bashful" girls address

GLADYS EVANS,
ETHEL FAULKNER,
JESSIE GURLEY.

Pine Level, N. C., Box 76.

From Two Farmer Boys.

Local Editor:—We like farming. We both raise tobacco and we both go to Sunday School and are pretty good but maybe not as good as we ought to be. We both have autos and very often take the ladies to ride, and you know we are foolish over them. The more we go with them the better we enjoy it. Some don't like parties but we like them just fine. We might dance a little if nobody didn't object. We are between 18 and 20—not quite old bachelors yet and don't aim to be if we can help it. Both are good baseball players. One is a catcher and the other is a pitcher and a hard matter to get away from us. If any of the young ladies want to write to us, address

JOSEPH PATTERSON.
CHARLIE INGLE.

Burlington, N. C., R. 4.

Our First Letter.

Local Editor:—Our fathers take the U. R. and we enjoy reading the cousins page. Our age is between 13 and 15, and we live on a farm and like farm life. Our fathers raise corn, tobacco, cotton, cane, and vegetables. We sure don't like work in tobacco, for it is so gummy.

"The dew is on the morning,
And the sun can't melt it;
We love you all
And you can't help it.

"Cream in the pitcher,
Sugar in the bowl,
We can't catch a sweetheart
To save our soul.

If any of you cousins wish to write to us address

BESSIE PERRY.
NANNIE SAVAGE.

Jonesboro, N. C. R. 4.

From a Surry County Cousin.

Local Editor:—Mrs. Maggie Pully, I have just gotten back from the State Sanatorium. I stayed down there 9 months but I am at home now. Well, how long did you stay when you went there? You make about several of the people down at the Sanatorium. They are all there yet. If the patients are still making the pine needle baskets. I bought some of the sets to bring home. Say, Maggie, were the women doing punch work when you stayed there? They are doing it now, the prettiest work I ever did see. I learned to do it while I was down there and bought me a needle and shape to do it with. Even the men are doing the punch work and can do it as well as the women can. They have got the new infirmary done now and it certainly is a fine building. They are going to build a new dining room. I would not take anything for the views I have had here most all of the nurses' pictures on a large card and I have a picture of your cousin I stayed so long. I was in the bed. All the other patients were in bed too and two of the doctors were in it and several of the nurses too. The nurses and doctors certainly were kind to us patients all the time. Aunt Lulu Robertson is still there teaching the girls to make pine needle baskets. Capt. White is there yet too.

MRS. J. A. BLUE.

White Plains, N. C.

From a U. R. Reader.

Local Editor:—I want to say it has been some time since I wrote to the U. R. but I haven't forgotten the cousins. I have been reading the Y. P. D. and I notice some write very interesting letters while others are not so interesting. I, for one, think it is time to drop the old subjects and discuss some new ones. How many like spring time? I, for one. I hated to part with my school friends and teacher, but as we can't always be together we must part and trust to meet again. I wish to compliment Maggie B. P. on her nice letters in the U. R. Any one that has good health don't know how much to appreciate it. Cousins, one and all, let's write on more interesting subjects. I live on the farm and like farm life very well because we can get plenty of fresh air. I do not believe in going to dances and shows. I do not believe in flirting. There are lots of girls that will go with a boy just to get to ride in his car. If that isn't flirting I wish someone would tell me what it is. I will not criticize any of the cousins for each one has their own ideas and ways and some wouldn't change their ungodly ways for anything in the world. I want to say I received some nice letters through the U. R. and I hope to receive some more. Aunt Dinah, come on with your letters. I would love to meet you face to face. I believe that you are the one that would suit me to have some fun. Come down to see me this summer. We will take a ride on the hay rake. If you want to hear from me, let your letters come this way. The mail box is waiting.

DELLA TROUTMAN.

Gold Hill, N. C. R. 3, Box 72.

From an Elkin, N. C. Cousin.

Local Editor:—Once in "the dear, dead days beyond recall" I ventured to write a letter to this paper. Although it was very modest and unassuming indeed, it attracted so much notoriety and publicity that I very humbly ceased all my literary efforts. But I was recently suddenly seized by great aspirations and decided I would entertain the public again. I truly hope my efforts will not be in vain, although I will admit I'm at least loss for a subject. Frankly, I don't read your page in so long that I do not know what theme is popular among you. I faintly recall that the last time I read it, hugging and kissing seemed to be especially favored, but surely that has been worn thread-bare by now, and anyway, that is so very old-fashioned that I wouldn't care to waste my time discussing it. Suppose I just comment briefly on various subjects. For instance, the modern girl, with rolled hose, bobbed hair, plucked eye-brows, freedom of speech and manner, and many other characteristics too numerous to mention. Just what do you think of her? I'm in no position to judge as I must confess I'm very prejudiced, and besides it's a very personal matter with me, so I respectfully give way to those who may be more capable of criticizing the girl of today. There is also the questions of the movies and its effects which is being discussed so broadly today. Are its effects demoralizing or inspiring? Personally they're neither to me. Instead, they're very tiresome. The very idea of taking an hour and a half of time that could be spent in full and really good time and investing it in the movies is silly to me. But to anyone who can enjoy a picture, let 'em "go to it." Oh, Daddy! here I am, minus a subject again. Well, I can talk about school as I manage to be in a school girl. How many of you in the upper grades like French? I am just wild about it; it's so much more interesting than Latin. I hate Algebra worse'n anything. When final exams are over on it we're going to have a bonfire and burn every Algebra. I want to be drown the ashes too. Je me fatigue. Il n'si pas rien ecrere, excuses moi s'il vous plait. Adieu.

MARGARET ANTOINETTE DALMAIN.

Elkin, N. C.

From a Virginia Cousin.

Local Editor:—I am a new writer to the U. R. but not a new reader. I go to school at Blue Ridge Academy. I go to Sunday School at the Methodist church about a mile from home. I am 14 years old and live on a small farm and have to work hard. If any of you cousins want to correspond with a black eyed girl my mail box is open. I will ask a riddle: Crooked as a rainbow, teeth like a cat, study your lifetime and you can't guess that.

DOBIE LAWSON.

The Hollow, Va., R. 2, Box 52.

From a Good Looking Girl.

Local Editor:—I like to read the U. R. There are some fine letters in it. Well, I wonder how many of you cousins crochet. I do and would like to exchange samples with you. I can do almost anything I want to. My age is sweet 16. You see I am not an old maid yet. I see some of the cousins are writing against hugging and kissing, but to tell it, I don't say whether I like it or not, but I guess I do. I will answer all mail.

MINNIE BYRD.

Mt. Gilead, N. C., R. 1, Box 16.

From a Scout Girl.

Local Editor:—Aren't we having some beautiful spring weather? I am going to school and I will be glad some when it is up. I have joined the Girl Scouts and we have some time drilling. Some people are opposed to it for girls, but I think it is a very nice thing. We are planning to go on a camping trip this summer. I think it will be real nice. Some of you girls come down and go with us. If any of you girls or boys would like to correspond with a blond, address

ANNIE BARNES.

Cash Corner, N. C.

From Jolly Old Sniff.

Local Editor:—I have received some real nice letters from the cousins. I think some of the cousins ought to try to sell some of Rev. Isenhour's books for him. I have the book: "Days of Youth" and I think I shall get the book "Life's Better Way." Where is old Karo? I never do see Dock Berry's letter in the U. R. any more. Maggie Pully, you write fine letters. If any of you boys and girls want to write to me, address

SNIFF BALLINGER.

Lenoir, N. C., R. 3, Box 21.

From a Sharpsburg, N. C., Cousin.

Local Editor:—I think so much of the U. R. I think it is the best paper printed. I live on the farm and think it is a much better place to live than in the city where you can see the sweet flowers blooming and hear the birds singing. I think it is nice to be kind to everybody and to speak kindly to everyone you meet. A kind word will cheer up anyone and I want to speak a word to some of the cousins, those that wrote to me and did not get an answer. Please don't think hard of me, for they were appreciated. If any of you cousins want to correspond with me, address

MAMIE WILLIAMS.

Sharpsburg, N. C., R. 1, Box 1-13.

From a Davie County Girl.

Local Editor:—How did you all like the story that was in the U. R? It was just grand I thought. Our big meeting was held May 21st. I wonder where you all are going to take your vacation. Mr. Grubb, I wish you a long life. Henry B. Taylor, I would like to receive a message from you. Mr. Turner, your letter was just grand. I stay at home. Think home is the place for a girl to stay at night.

Diamonds may glitter,
Stars may shine;
I will not be happy
Till you are mine.

If any of you cousins want to write to me, address EVA SMITH.

Cooleemee, N. C. Box 57.

From a Iredell County Cousin

Local Editor:—Move over just a bit and give me a seat by Beatrice Whitley. Beatrice, I think you wrote a good letter. I think all would do well to take your advice. I think you have the right idea of true love. There is so much false love in the world today. It seems like everything is going to the bad. It seems only a few are in the right way compared with the vast number that are going wrong. I think it is an awful sin for a girl or boy either to prove false to each other, for if you acted in a way to make them think you really cared for them and then go off with some other girl or boy, you are breaking the heart of the one you proved false to. Guess some one will say I have been fooled, but I have not. Don't ever marry for anything but true love for if you do I am sure you will not live a happy life. Don't marry for riches for wealth will never bring you happiness. I don't believe anyone can ever truly love but one. If they marry anyone else but the one they truly love, they will never be happy. Mrs. Annie A. Grubb, come on with another one of your good letters.

MARY F. BURKE.

Yanceyville, N. C., R. 2.

From a Nash County Cousin.

Local Editor:—Much has been said about the Bible lately, so I will take for my subject, the Bible. A few weeks ago Mr. Fred Leagans had something to say about the Bible being taught in public schools. I don't mean to criticize Mr. Leagans, for this is a free country and he has a right to his opinion, but I do differ with him on the subject. We need the Bible in our homes. We need it taught in Sunday School. We hear it preached in the church and sometimes on the street, and I can see no reason why it shouldn't be taught in the public schools. All denominations have a right to teach and preach the Bible if they wish to. The Bible does not contradict geography, although it seems to me that geography contradicts the Bible in some respects. God made the world and the fullness thereof and he knows the shape and movement of the world. The Bible was written by inspired men of God. It is a true book from lid to lid. I believe it should be taught more in the public schools than it has been. I have read it through two or three times and I have never seen an immoral or obscene passage in it yet. There is not a passage in the Bible that would send anyone to the penitentiary, but on the other hand, if those in the penitentiary had read or been taught the Bible when they were young many of them wouldn't be there today. If the girls of our country were taught the Bible like they should be, you would not see so many of them loafing the streets and going to disgrace as you do. Well, I could write more on this subject but I think this will do for this time. Would like for Mrs. Maggie Pully and lots of the other cousins to express their views on this subject. Thanks to the cousins for complimenting my last letter. Cousins, write me, one and all.

DAVID COLLINS.

Rocky Mount, N. C. R. 1, Box 173.

From a Traveler.

Local Editor:—I want to carry a chat with the girls, as they are very fond of travelers. Now, girls, I will tell you all about my experience. I have found that girls are very peculiar. It is hard for a fellow to understand their nature. So I will tell you all about the country. I like Virginia, as it is noted for the scenery. The climate is that of a healthy breeze, and also has many cattle. I enjoy watching the cattle graze. Now for the next. I like down South, where the cotton pickers live. You all have heard the song of "Dixieland." The climate is a cool breeze, which we all like. The beaches are wonderful. The tourist enjoys the pleasure of going bathing and boat riding. In this I will tell about visiting Pinehurst in Moore county. That is a winter resort. This town is owned by Northern people and is one of the most interesting towns. The climate is a warm, mild breeze, which gives everyone a breath of fresh air. This town has many fine golf links. It is noted for beauty and is a town of most attractive homes and the most interesting things to see and to pass time with. The Pinehurst Country Club is a fine building. Also the Carolina hotel. That is the finest hotel in North Carolina. In the spring time the dear old home that we once loved so well. We never stop to think how proud we are of our home until we get away from it. It doesn't make any difference how far anyone gets from their home, something will appear to them that will make them think of their home and loved ones there. Some of us, I am afraid, don't appreciate the charms of our home as we ought to. When these charms are all gone and our brothers and sisters are scattered all over the 48 states, will we stop to think of the good times we had around the dear old home? I guess all of you cousins are glad that spring is here. Spring is a very pleasant time of the year. Karo, I enjoy your interesting letters. What has become of the Soldiers and Sailors who once wrote to the Cousins' Page? My age is between 12 and 18, not hardly an old maid yet. Will appreciate all mail received. Address CALLIE HINSON.

Yadkinville, N. C.

From Two Jolly Girls.

Local Editor:—We have been readers of the U. R. for some time and like it fine. Our teacher is Miss Alma Barringer. Our professor is Mr. C. Y. Milton. We live in the country and like country life, but believe we would like town just as well. We can do most any kind of work such as cooking, washing dishes, and all kinds of fancy work. I, Jewell, am between 14 and 15, and I, Lillian, am between 13 and 14. We wish to compliment Carl Maness and others on their nice letters. We are going to ask a few riddles, and the one giving correct answers will receive a card. 1—A sheet a checked sheet neither woven nor spun, been a sheet a many a year and not a thread yet begun? 2—You can't use it and you can't do without it? 3—What is the blackest thing in the world? 4—Black upon black, black upon brown, three legs up and six legs down. 5—Four legs up and 4 legs down, soft in the middle and hard all around. 6—Something as old as Adam, as old as any man alive, it is not but four weeks old and never lives to be five. Would like to hear from some of you cousins. Address

JEWELL MILLIKAN.
LILLIAN CALLICUT.

Troy, N. C.

From Two Cousins.

Local Editor:—I am so blue thought perhaps it would cheer me to write you all again as I have received lots of letters and haven't been able to write to you all yet. I am in the hospital now but think I'll be at home before you read this. I am at Dr. Lawrence's hospital in Winston-Salem. Where have you gotten to, Fred Leagans? Don't think hard of me for not answering, for I will when I get well. Miss Ella Wall is my room mate.

Mizpah, N. C. ANNIE JOHNSON.

Local Editor:—I've been sick for the last two months and am in Lawrence hospital now at this writing. I'm lonesome and stay that way most of the time for it is lonesome in the hospital. I'm in Ward 12, second floor. I haven't been operated on yet but guess I'll be operated on very soon. I sure do dread it too, believe me! Will like to hear from any of you cousins. Must stop. I hear the nurse coming. ELLA WALL.

Tobaccoville, N. C. R. 3.

My Second Letter.

Local Editor:—I sure do enjoy reading the dear old U. R. I think it is a good paper, especially the Cousins' Page. I go to school every day. I like to go to school. Mr. J. L. Long is my teacher. He is a good teacher. I live on the farm and like farm life fine. I am always glad when spring comes, for there are so many pretty flowers. Mama has several geraniums and other pretty flowers. Will some one please send me a Cape Jessamine. I will appreciate it, for I am fond of flowers. How many of you cousins like summer time? Mr. Ben Watkins, you write interesting letters. I enjoy reading them. My age is somewhere between 12 and 13 years. I enjoy reading good books. How many of you cousins ever read "Stella Roosevelt?" That is a good book. I would like for some of you cousins to come to see me this summer. If any of you cousins come to Brannon to spend your summer vacation, stop in at the hotel and see me. My school was out the 15th of April. I am planning to have a good time. I would like to correspond with any of you cousins. Will answer all mail received.

Yadkinville, N. C. LEONA HINSON.

From a Blind Girl.

Local Editor:—A friend of mine is a subscriber to the U. R., and he has been telling me about the Cousins' Page, so I have decided to write a letter myself. I hope you will print it. First I want to say I'm a little blind girl, and have never seen the beautiful light of this world, as I have been blind from birth. I am a "cousin" of Prince Greene, who has written letters to the U. R. My papa and hers are brothers. It is very sad to be blind and cannot see. I often wonder what this beautiful world looks like. I shall never see this beautiful world here below, but I expect mine eyes to be opened in that heavenly world above where all is light in the paths of glory cast abroad by the Saviour who died for you and me. I have been attending school at Raleigh, N. C., and am now at home for a vacation, and I will stay with my father and mother until I go back to finish my studies. I delight very much in music, and think I may make a small teach music myself. I can use a typewriter very well, and write my own letters on it. I have no typewriter of my own, and I would like for the Cousins to help me buy one. If the cousins and readers of the U. R. would only give me a little sum each I could buy the much coveted machine. I then could write you letters on my machine in plain English so that you could read them yourself. You never would miss the money, and you never would know the enjoyment that I would derive from a machine of my own. This world is not so cold and indifferent but what some kind-hearted people will reach out and help others who are in need, and I hope you will not disappoint me. I am, Yours sincerely,

(MISS) ETHEL GREENE.

Stony Fork, N. C.

Here's Little Maggie Again.

Local Editor:—The sweet birds are now singing and I will pay you all my promised visit. I'll not make a long stay for I am quite busy these days. How goes the world with all of you these sweet spring days? My! but I get somewhat blue and lonely sometimes, but it seems that all the world must be glad, but one cannot help getting sad. How many have gotten married since my last visit? Quite a number I guess. I hope that all of you who have gotten married since my last visit are happy. But so many are not happy. I believe if girls and boys would wait long enough and make sure of their love, that there would be happiness. Where love is, happiness is there also. So many will take the first offer, not thinking of the future, just thinking of getting married. We all must realize that it is a life time of happiness or sorrow. It is sure to be one or the other. When you have forsaken your parents try to find a companion who will be a true protector all through life. Above all be sure of your love. Let love be first. What is wealth and pleasure if love is not there? While visiting my sister a short while back I had the pleasure of reading several copies of the U. R. The letters were grand. Ben Watkins, of Pfice, N. C., your letters are great. I guess you farmer cousins are getting ready for the tobacco fields. I will be gone when I can start my row. It is so pleasant when the sun is shining so bright that it makes the tears roll down my cheeks. You know it is a real pleasure. Maggie Pully, I am glad that you have a cozy home. I have received some nice letters since my last letter appeared in the U. R. Many thanks for the compliments. All keep smiling until I return. MAGGIE M. CAYTON.

Madison, N. C.

From a School Girl.

Local Editor:—My home is in the country. It is situated on the State Highway from Winston-Salem to Elkin. I am stationed here in Boonville going to school. I think everyone ought to try to get an education while they are young, and when they get old they will never regret the time they spent in the school room. Anyone's school days are their happiest days. This is my first year in high school and I am planning to finish. I have a sister older than myself and a brother younger, here in school. We like to go to school here because everybody is so kind to us. I have four different teachers. I will tell you what their names are: Professor Pardue, Mr. Burris, Miss Etta Smith and Miss Ruth Fleming. We students have to be in our room every evening at 6:45. I am always glad when I can go home because home is the best place we can go to. We should all be thankful that we have a home to go to. Some time perhaps, with some of us, the charms of home will flee, the flowers will die and weeds will grow in their places, the trees and fences will be removed, things will change considerably when our dear old fathers and mothers are gone. It will break our hearts to go back to the dear old home that we once loved so well. We never stop to think how proud we are of our home until we get away from it. It doesn't make any difference how far anyone gets from their home, something will appear to them that will make them think of their home and loved ones there. Some of us, I am afraid, don't appreciate the charms of our home as we ought to. When these charms are all gone and our brothers and sisters are scattered all over the 48 states, will we stop to think of the good times we had around the dear old home? I guess all of you cousins are glad that spring is here. Spring is a very pleasant time of the year. Karo, I enjoy your interesting letters. What has become of the Soldiers and Sailors who once wrote to the Cousins' Page? My age is between 12 and 18, not hardly an old maid yet. Will appreciate all mail received. Address CALLIE HINSON.

Yadkinville, N. C.

From Avan.

Local Editor:—Will you cousins admit a jolly country boy to join in with you all? Now I want some of you cousins to just move over and give me a seat by some of those good looking girls who write such nice letters. I wonder how you all like to live on a farm? I enjoy living in the country and if you all don't believe it you just ought to see me plowing. We raise tobacco, corn and cotton. Now some of you cousins just come to see me next fall and I will give you a sack and let you help me pick cotton. I do not like that job very much and I will need some help. If any of you girls want to write to a jolly boy between the age of 15 and 18, why let your mail come this way.

AVAN MITCHELL.

Snow Hill, N. C. R. 4.

From an Old Cousin.

Local Editor:—What a kind man the Local Editor must be to print all the Cousins' letters. I wish to thank him for the ones he has printed for me. Cousins, I guess most of your schools have closed. My school was out April 7th. I was sorry for I like to go to school. My teacher was Miss Dora Meadow, of Reidsville, N. C. What in the world has become of Carl M., Beulah Brown, Blue Cindy, Janie Belle and R. E. Fulcher? I haven't heard from them in a long time. I guess they have gotten married and forgotten the old cousins. Wonder what has become of B. W. I haven't seen a letter in the U. R. from him in a long time. Good old summer time is here and I guess most all of us are glad. I love to see the crops growing and hear the little birds singing from morning till night. Maggie B. P., I hope you are most well and enjoying yourself. I would like for you to write to me. All that wrote to me and did not get an answer, don't think your letters were not welcome, for they were. Mr. Jones, of Vandemere, N. C., I would have answered your letter but could not make out your first name. Write again and I will answer next time. Here is a little song I like and maybe some of the cousins will too.

There Is Ever a Song Somewhere.

There is ever a song somewhere, my dear
There is ever a something singing always
There's the song of the lark when the
skies are clear,
And the tune of the thrush when the skies
are gray.
The sunshine showers across the grain,
The blue bird trills in the orchard tree.
And in and out when the eaves drip rain,
The swallows are twittering ceaselessly.

Chorus:

There is ever a song somewhere, my dear,
Be the skies above us dark or clear.
There is ever a song that our hearts may
hear,
There is ever a song somewhere, my dear.
2.—There is ever a song somewhere my
dear,
In the midnight black or the midday blue,
The robin pipes when the sun is here,
And the crickets chirrups the whole night
through.
The buds may bloom and the fruits may
grow
And the autumn leaves drop crisp and
sure,
But where the sun or the rain or the snow
There is ever a song somewhere my dear.

Anyone caring to write to a blue-eyed girl between 16 and 20, your letters and cards are welcome.

FLEDA THACKER,

Price, N. C. R. 2.

From Susie Johnson.

Local Editor:—I just thought I would come in for a chat. Give me a seat beside Fred R. Leagans. Now Fred, you don't want to be called an infidel. Now, my friend, you think you are a descendant of a monkey, do you not? Or something of that kind? Well who made what you were a descendant of, and why did not all the monkeys turn to people if some did? I'll admit all people do not use the same Bible, but there is but one Bible that is the true work of my creator (God). Science is a fake if it tries to deny the Bible. Where does the Bible say the Earth is flat, only says as flat as this earth. Of course the earth is flat as as far as we can see, except the hills and hollows. I have studied physical geography, yet it never hindered me from believing the Holy Word of God. I'll tell you all, if you never read a book any worse than God's word, you will reach that Holy City not made with hands, eternal in the skies, if you will only obey its teachings. Why didn't you base your statements on God's Word? I have read all the passages you asked us to read and it only tells what evil is, warns us of the evils of the world and many girls get hundreds ten thousand times worse with worse than Ruth. Lot's case just shows what an awful curse strong drink is. Fred, I held my breath when I read that you said much of the so-called Word of God was unfit to be in the hands of children. Why Fred, I'd much rather a child of mine (if I had any) was reading the Bible than any other thing they could do. You talk so much about the Bible being unfit for children. What did you read when you were a child? Fred, I believe you make out you don't believe the Bible. Will you, just for your dear old mother's sake, read John 8:47; I Cor. 2:1. Daniel 12:10; Prov. 3:5-7; Isa. 42:16. Sometime you, as well as myself, will have to stand before the great Creator and account for our lives. Eccl. 11:9—We cannot serve two masters. Fred, God or the devil is our master. Matt. 6:24. Will you kindly answer the last part of I Cor. 3:16-17. We must preach no other Gospel save that of God. Gal. 1:9. There are over 240 religions in the world to-day but only one true one, the Word of God, and none other will stand the test of all ages as it has. I Pet. 1:23. Fred I've not given you up as hopeless yet, for really I think your heart can be changed, for God says so. Ezek. 36:26; II Cor. 5:17. It's much easier to live always on this earth and never die bodily than it is to die and never live again. You said the so-called Word of God. Why didn't you say the Word of God? That's exactly what it is. Now, my friend, someone is responsible for your sins and you are doing a great wrong in writing as you do, as you may cause some poor soul to make their eternal home in the awful flames of hell. To-day is a time when people need to live real close to God. Fred you wrote me once that we would not live hereafter but would be eaten by millions of worms. Our bodies may, but how about the soul? It must live forever and can't be destroyed. For when God created man he breathed into his nostrils the breath of life and he became a living soul. To prove to you some things that are really so: Does not the Bible say the rainbow is a token that there shall never be an other flood? So we all can see the rain bow and know that's true. In the beginning God created the Heavens and the Earth. We can see the earth and the heavens. Gen. 1:1, verses 3 and 4 tell us of day and night which we know we have. Verse 5. We call darkness night and light day, just as the Bible says God did. God divided the waters under the firmament. We know that is true. And God said: Let the waters under the Heaven be gathered unto one place, and let the dry land appear: and it was so. God called dry land Earth and waters Seas, just as we do, and God said: Let the Earth bring forth grass and herb, yielding seed, and fruit tree yielding fruit. Read all the first chapter of Genesis, for everything is just as it says it is, and how any sane woman can deny it is more than I can see, for every passage, every word is true, and all leads away from sin, Fred. I ask you as a friend of yours, to not write anything to influence any one from living for God. Some say only the ignorant believe the Bible. Well, then, I hope I'll get more ignorant every day. I hope none of you will follow some blind guide. There is no other way under Heaven whereby man can be saved but by Jesus' blood. Acts 4:12. While some say there is no God, but as we remember, it was the fool that said it in his heart and their way is hard. Prov. 13:15; Isa. 57:20-21. God tells us if we climb up any other way save his way, we are a thief and a robber. So we will have to take it as our share, if we are doomed to hell, we go because we get what we work for. So I will say to all, mind who you are working for. For the one you work for will pay you. My letter is long now. I just wrote these few lines, hoping that by them perhaps someone would be able to see everything without Christ was a failure and always will be. Kind readers, don't pay any attention to what people say. A religion without Jesus Christ is vain. So don't accept any other, no matter what people say There are more preachers of fables in these days, than there ever were, but none can stand. Rome fell because she forgot God. Germany fell because the ruler and most of his people put themselves greater than God. Bill always said Me and Got, putting himself first. I just ask you all to follow none but Jesus Christ and you will be safe, so hope you all will heed the warning and some day we will see where Fred has come to the fold of Christ and say he has been the enemy before it's too late. Fred, confess Christ will forgive, love and bless you.

East Bend, N. C. SUSIE JOHNSON.

FASHION DEPARTMENT

A COMFORTABLE PLAY FROCK.

4031. The good features of this style are readily apparent. It may be attractively developed in percale with bindings of a contrasting color, or in chambrey, pongee or crepe.

The Pattern is cut in 3 sizes: 6 mos. 1 year and 2 years. A 1 year size requires 2 1-8 yards of 36 inch material.

A Pattern of this illustration sent to any address on receipt of 12c. in silver or 1c. and 2c. stamps. Be sure to give number and size.

A COMFORTABLE FROCK FOR THE LITTLE TOT.

4032. This will be pretty in dimity or chintz, as well as in voile or batiste. The sleeve may be finished in wrist or elbow length.

The Pattern is cut in 5 Sizes: 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 years. A 4 year size requires 2 3-8 yards of 36 inch material.

A Pattern of this illustration sent to any address on receipt of 12c. in silver or 1c. and 2c. stamps. Be sure to give number and size.

A POPULAR SLIP ON STYLE.

4028. This frock reflects the season. Its ribbon trimming may be replaced with embroidery, hemstitching or drawn work. Gingham, as well as crepe which is here portrayed may be used for this style.

The Pattern is cut in 7 Sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. The width at the foot is a little over 2 yards. To make the dress for a medium size will require 4 3-4 yards of 32 inch material.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 12c in silver or 1c and 2c stamps. Be sure to give number and size.

A DAINTY FROCK FOR SLENDER FIGURES.

4020. Just the right style for a graduation or party dress is here portrayed. In crepe de chine, net or chiffon it will be very pretty and attractive. It is also good for taffeta and linen.

The Pattern is cut in 3 Sizes: 16, 18 and 20 years. An 18 year size requires 5 7-8 yards of 32 inch material.

A Pattern of this illustration sent to any address on receipt of 12c. in silver or 1c and 2c stamps. Be sure to give number and size.

Address: — FASHION DEPARTMENT
Union Republican, Winston-Salem, N. C

"Back Again."

Local Editor:—Will you all admit an old cousin into your happy band again. Although I haven't written in some time I have not in the least forgotten you all. Guess you all remember me as I once wrote real often. My maiden name was Miss Naomi Moore but I married a young man by the name of Cole, but our lives became a failure so he and I have parted. We only lived together from Dec. 17th, 1921 until April 1st, 1922. Girls, girls, take warning from one who knows. Be sure you know what you are doing before you marry. My life used to be filled with joy and pleasure but oh, today, it's so different. Never did I think my young life would be so unhappy. I say young, because I am not 18 yet. Some one asked me some time ago if I knew Aunt Dinah, Blue Eyes, Dedo, and a "Blue Eyed Blond." Yes, I know them, for it's me. I just signed those names to fool you cousins. I am full of fun, or used to be, and since my husband and I have parted I am nearly as funny as always. When husband and I were together I was like a bird in a cage, always confined at home and he was so jealous. Girls, for heaven's sake don't marry a jealous man for you will always hate it if you do. Wait until you are at least 20 years of age, for a girl's pleasure is ended when she marries a jealous man or sometimes any kind. If you all care to correspond with me your kindness will be appreciated. All mail answered.

MRS. NAOMI COLE.

Gold Hill, N. C.

"A Brown-Eyed Boy."

Local Editor:—Guess you girls have been having a nice time since spring has come for you all can work in your flower gardens and yards, or I guess all girls are alike, for my sister is always working in her yard. Gee! boys, she makes brother and I dance if we throw anything down in her yard or break off her flower stalks. You see she wants to save them for her beau, ha! Now don't a one of you all tell her I said a word about her for she will pull my wool. Girls, didn't you all ask if I was good-looking? Yes I am real good at looking. Really my girl says I am sweet, but you can't ever tell when a girl does love you for they just love to fool us boys. Listen, boys! I will tell you what a trick the boys played on me the other Sunday night. I took my Jane home and they hung white sheets and flash lights behind them to scare me, but they didn't scare me very much. Some one asked how tall I was. Well not quite six feet and don't weigh but little over six hundred. Some size, eh? Girls, write me and send your photo with your first letter. I must get my Ford ready to go see my girl, or she will think I have gone back on her.

RAYMOND BRADY.

Gold Hill, N. C., R. 1, Box 1a.

From Annie Again.

Local Editor:—I have just been reading the good old U. R. I think it is the best paper I ever read. How do you cousins like to go fishing? I like to go when a crowd of good looking boys and girls will go. I live a mile from the Pee Dee River. I wish some of you cousins would come this summer to go with me. My age is between 13 and 14 years. Some of the cousins don't believe in hugging and kissing but they do if they would tell the truth. I do. Etta Duckworth, your letter was fine.

As sure as the vine grows round the trestle;
If you get me you will have to hustle.

All mail appreciated and answered. If you don't believe it just write to me and see.

ANNIE BYRD.

Mt. Gilead, N. C. R. 1, Box 16.

From a Stanley County Cousin.

Local Editor:—I sure do appreciate the kindness you have shown to us cousins. I certainly thank you cousins for your nice letters. They cheer me up when I read them. My father is dead. I hardly know what a father is, for he died when I was small. If any of you cousins wish to correspond with a blue eyed girl, address

OLA MAE LOWDER.

Albemarle, N. C., P. O. Box 491.

From a Blue-Eyed Girl.

Local Editor:—My papa takes the dear old U. R. and I think it a fine paper. I am glad when Friday comes so I can get to read the cousins' page. I also enjoyed reading "The Witness." How many of you cousins thought it a nice story? I am a new writer but an old reader. Does anyone know where the Bible says "Ye shall be judged according to their deeds done in the body," or is it this way: "Ye shall be judged according to the deeds," which way is it? If any of you good Bible readers know where it is, please refer me to it. Maggie Pully, come again. Your letters are nice. Will ask some riddles. 1.—On what toe does a corn never grow? 2.—What is the difference between a donkey and a postage stamp? 3—Why are not a side saddle and four quart measure alike? If any of you cousins wish to write, all mail answered.

Low Gap, N. C. GRACE MURPHY.

From Three N. C. Girls.

Local Editor:—Now cousins, don't go and make ugly faces. We won't stay long. We go to school at Barlie's Grove. We think every girl and boy should strive for an education. Just think of anyone that can't even read or write. When you wish to correspond with a friend or anyone, you would have to get someone else to read and write for you. You couldn't have the pleasure of reading good books. Just think of it! We are no high school girls, but wouldn't take anything for what education we have, as it would seem so hard to go through the world without any education. Guess you cousins are glad spring is here. We are. We sure do like nice flowers. Ben Watkins, we wish to compliment you on your nice letter of March 16 about nice girls, for we think there is nothing so precious as nice girls and boys. There are so many that are not nice. We can all be nice if we will try. Boys like nice girls, whether they are nice or not themselves. So let's all try to be nice for a good name is better than gold. We wish to compliment Karo, Naomi Cole, David Collins and lots of others. Mrs. Jeff, why don't you write more? Also Lizzie Holden. We enjoy your letters. We would be pleased to get a letter from any of you cousins.

JESSIE MORTON,
JENNA and ILA BOONE.

Oakboro, N. C., R. 1.

From a Stokes County Boy.

Local Editor:—My father takes the U. R. and I like to read the Cousins' Page. I'm a member of Mt. Tabor church. I think everybody ought to serve the Lord. I go to school at Germanton, N. C. I live on the farm and like farm life. I don't believe I would like to live in town. My age is between 12 and 19. If any of you blue-eyed girls want to write me, my mail box is open. Address

DAVID MONTGOMERY,

Germanton, N. C. R. 2.

From a Shulls Mills, N. C. Cousin.

Local Editor:—I am a country girl and like country life. My age is between 18 and 22. Well, I see that some of the cousins believe in dancing, but I am one that don't. I think if girls and boys would go to church instead of going to dances there would be more better girls and boys than there are. Would like to say a few words about kissing:

LOVE'S ARITHMETIC.

If a kiss is just nothing divided by two,
Does the problem sound quite mathematically true?
Well, let's make a test—then you will decide
When all else has failed, that you have to divide.
If you steal a kiss (after much vain petition),
Can you take away something and call it addition?
Should the maid give a kiss, (a most unheard of action),
Can she put something back and call it subtraction?
Now if you should multiply nothing by two,
There'd be nothing for her and nothing for you.
That is good mathematics—that nothing accruing,
But apply it to kisses, no, sir! nothing doing!
So a kiss is just nothing divided by two.
And I give you a rule which will always hold true:
If you wish to divide, or to kiss with precision,
Put your heart in your work, and use long division.

If any of the cousins wish to write to me, here is my address.

PEARL E. GRAGG,

Shulls Mills, N. C.

THE QUININE THAT DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEAD.

Because of its tonic and LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE (Tablets) can be taken by anyone without causing nervousness or ringing in the head. E. W. GROVE'S signature on box. 30c.

Mrs. A. WALKER

HEALTH IS VITAL

Here is How to Take Proper Care of It

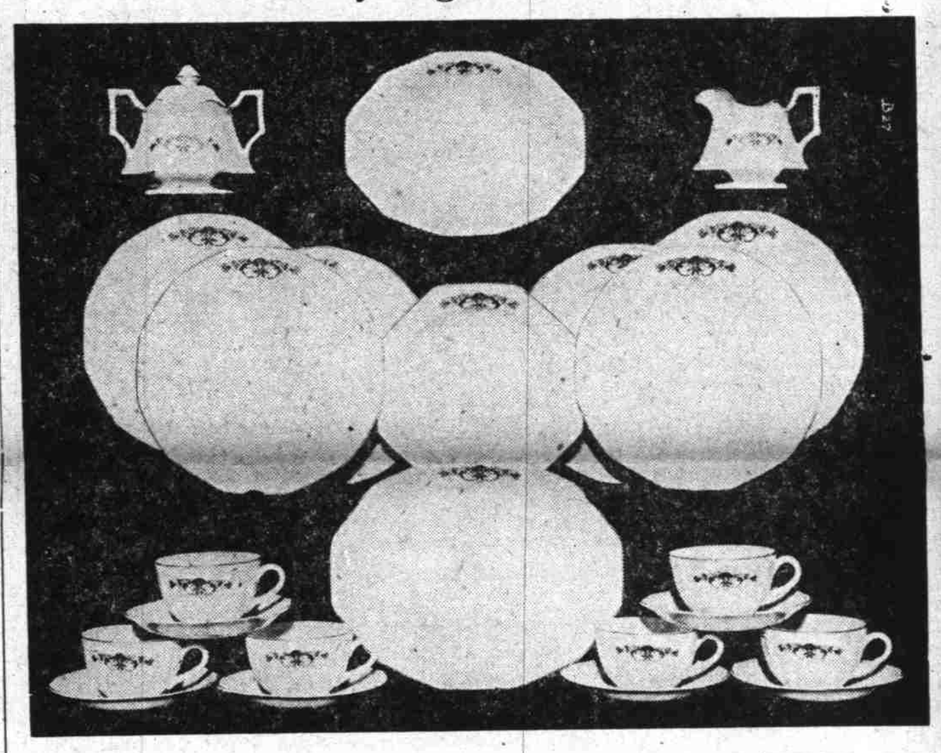
Covington, Ky.—"For a long time I have used Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets for biliousness and constipation to my entire satisfaction. I have also recommended the same to other people who have later thanked me for telling them about these 'Pleasant Pellets'. Just take them according to directions and relief is certain."—Mrs. A. Walker, 1325 Banklick St.

Constipation is at the root of most ailments. You can avoid half the ills in life by taking Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Your neighborhood druggist has them in small vials, convenient to carry—easy to take. Price 25c.

Do Like Your Friends Have Done

Get This Wonderful Set of China

For Only Eight Subscribers



The picture you see here represents a beautiful 24-Piece Dinner Set of high class China. It consists of 6 plates, 6 cups and saucers, 1 large platter, 1 vegetable dish, 1 deep bowl, and 1 cream and sugar—24 pieces—enough to serve any ordinary-sized family. Each piece is handsomely decorated in four colors in the Berkley Scroll pattern, and is of the Colonial style in shape. A gold band encircles the edges with a delicate blue stripe on the inside. The plates are 8-inches in diameter with liberal proport