

WITH AUNT BECKY.

April Frost and Ice—Old-Time Remedy for Cutworms — Talking of War Times — An Approaching Wedding — Gathering of Clan McQueen June 4 — Other Matters.

Correspondence of The Robesonian.

Old Fork (Maxton, R. 1), April 27 — I am still sitting by the fireside because I get cold and chilly when I leave it. The month of April of the present year has been one of the coldest I remember ever, with occasional frost and ice too. Now, I did not see the ice, but one of our very best neighbors told me there was a cake of ice in her wash tub so thick that it cracked when she emptied it out.

We are getting quite dry in the Fork and our cotton farmers are anxiously awaiting for rain to bring up their cotton. I hear of a few who have pretty fair stands, but the majority of it is still sitting beneath the dry surface of the earth.

I hear much complaint this season of the cutworms destroying the cabbage, and I was reminded of an old-time remedy largely used "fo de wah." This was the china berry. Often I have seen the little negroes with their old pans picking up these malodorous berries and scattering them among the growing garden plants, and there was no more trouble from worms. But I also saw on one occasion a sad disaster occur from these same berries, a pile of which had been carried from the yard and emptied into the gully outside. Remaining there until partially decomposed, a litter of beautiful pigs ran across them, ate their fill and all were dead in less than an hour. After that my father kept an eye on pigs and berries.

One day last week I went to visit two neighbor ladies of the good old Scotch variety. They were in a sweet old Southern home, so cool, clean and restful, surrounded by the dear old-fashioned shrubs and flowers, sitting amid the shade of the trees on the banks of the creek from which a string of delicious fresh fish added to the other attractions of the dinner table. The fish were brought in by their young orphaned nephew, whom they had reared from childhood. We spent sometime in talking of war times and relating mutual experiences during that harrowing period.

These good old ladies had a bachelor uncle, prominent as a warm secessionist, who lived alone on his farm except for his slaves. When Sherman's army was advancing he left home, considering it unsafe to remain, and the raiders came and set fire to his home and out buildings, then rode away, and the faithful negroes subdued the fire in time to save the dwelling; but another squad arrived, applied the torch again, and stayed to see the homestead its entire contents destroyed.

Those were indeed stormy days, never to be forgotten by those of us who were old enough to realize the horrors. Hanging against the parlor wall in that sweet old home, was the picture of a brave soldier boy, clad in his suit of grey, whose features were yet familiar through an absence of several decades. There was the smiling face and clear grey eyes, and waves of dark hair beneath his soldier's cap, and the same gallant form which marched away so proudly to be mortally pierced by a bullet from the foe. He was the eldest son of the house and lost his brave young life in one of the bloody battle fields of Virginia.

I had to stop writing long enough to stay the clamor of the biddies, who know the exact time of supper and nothing short of it will soothe their noisy din. A fierce old hawk has been making daily inroads upon our brood, but he has evidently been frightened off recently by a variety of "boogers" improvised by our hired man.

We had quite a sensation last night when Mrs. Olmstead went to start a fire in a bed room not lately occupied, and discovered some kind of live creature in the fireplace. She was immediately frightened and said it was a snake. A young lady guest being also present, a series of unearthly yells arose, when the creature deserted the chimney place and took the floor. By this time they decided it was a rat, which seemed to add to their fright, and they hastily departed thence. But two of our young neighbor boys, who were in the parlor, came to the rescue, and ejected the unwelcome tenant, which proved to be a poor little flying squirrel. But after the boys had gone, and the two ladies returned to the room, the screeching and running began again; they had seen another varmint and the second little squirrel came gliding through the room. I went around and we all tried in vain to route him, but he darted under furniture and was so quick and active we finally gave up the chase and left him in sole possession of the room.

We received last week very handsome invitation cards to the approaching wedding of our young friend Mr. Frank Adams of Purvis to Miss Mae McColl of Elrod. We wish for this couple all that is brightest and best in life. The bride-groom elect is one of Robeson's finest productions; we have not the pleasure of a personal acquaintance with the bonnie bride, but her wide popularity designates her as a charming and worthy mate of her chosen companion.

The gathering of Clan McQueen in the town of Maxton on the 4th of

June will doubtless be an interesting event in the family history, and I hope every branch of the numerous family will be well represented. The town of Lumberton is counted on to send a large delegation, as the majority of the "Macs" in that town belong to the clan. There were 12 sons and daughters reared in the Queensdale home a century ago, whose descendants are scattered throughout the South, and have increased to almost countless numbers. I am much interested in affairs at the Capital these days and hope Bryan will be sent on that important mission to California, as it requires just him and his silvery tongue to effect wise and peaceful conditions there.

"AUNT BECKY."

IONA ITEMS.

Farmers Nearly Through Planting — Vacation Time—Wasp and Bumble Bees by Mail—Death of Douglas Prevatt — Whooping Cough — Personal.

Correspondence of The Robesonian.

Fairmont, R. F. D. 1, April 28—The farmers are most through planting in this vicinity. Cotton is peeping from underground, but owing to the cool nights we have been having the small plants can't make much success in growing, but nevertheless, they will soon be large enough to chop. Oats are looking fine.

Mr. C. H. Odum spent Saturday in Lumberton on legal business.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Currie of Elizabethtown and little adopted son, Harry, are visiting at the home of Mr. Giles Prevatt this week. Mr. Currie will return home Monday. Mrs. Currie will remain until the last of next week.

Most all the schools are closing. The school at Iona closed Friday after an eight-months' faithful working term.

Vacation time at last is here, The happiest time in all the year. Away with books, pencils and pens. Now is the time to visit our friends.

Away to the country we're sure to go, For this is the time you all must know Out in the woods all the day long. Until we get tangled in a bamboo vine

And when our relief is taken, We'll hustle back to the station. When you realize that we are wakened You must remember it's now vacation.

Sorry to report Mrs. May Barber on the sick list this week.

On Sunday night, April 13th, the death angel came to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Giles Prevatt and claimed their only son, Douglas Prevatt, for a higher home. His death was not a surprise. He was suffering for a long time with consumption and death was not unexpected. Douglas was a quiet and easy boy and was loved by all who knew him. He leaves a mother, step-father, one sister and four half sisters to mourn his loss. The burial services were conducted from the Iona Presbyterian church Tuesday morning by Rev. W. Willis of Fairmont. The grave was covered with the most beautiful flowers of the season. The bereaved family have our tender sympathy.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stubbs of Center have been visiting in this locality since our last writing.

Miss Annie German, who has been right sick, is somewhat improved at this writing.

It seems that whooping cough is taking the place of pneumonia. Just as soon as one disease is abolished there is another one waiting to take its place.

Miss Josie McNeill, who has been teaching school, returned to her home at Rowland last week.

Mr. Nathan Jackson of Bennettsville, S. C., was a visitor in this section last week. He moved from here to Savannah, Ga., last winter, and he says he regrets that he ever left old Robeson.

A few from around here attended the commencement at Orrum last week and report a grand time.

Mrs. Elma McCormac went Saturday to be with her mother, Mrs. Bray at Fairmont, who is very sick.

Mrs. Evander McCormack is also on the sick list this week. Don't think we have ever heard of so much sickness.

Going fishing takes the order of the day in this section.

We have been having April showers, which makes everything look moist and tender.

April is most gone. Perhaps the mail carriers won't have so many Aprilfools to carry. It's coming when old wasps and bumble bees are sent through the mail. The writer received a nice letter the other day—or at least it looked nice—and opening it carefully to get a letter to read, what to my surprise to find a small doll baby, a wasp and bumble bee. Bet I didn't handle it careful any more.

This Interests Every Woman.

A family doctor said recently that women come to him thinking that they have female trouble, but when he treats them for their kidney and bladder, they soon recover. This is worth knowing, and also that Foley Kidney Pills are the best and safest medicine at such times. They are tonic in action, quick in results. They will help you. For sale by all dealers.

Absence of occupation is not rest.—Cowper.

Subscribe for The Robesonian.

Fine Remedy for a Backward Child

Continue it for Only a Brief Period and the Good Results Will Surprise You.

A low state of the general health is now the accepted cause of backwardness in children. So in the case of a backward child it is best to look toward building up its health. It will usually be found that the main trouble is in the food, in lack of assimilation and digestion. Hence care should be taken in the kind of food given to the child. This with plenty of air and exercise, should bring about a change for the better.

Watch the conditions of the bowels, to note whether the waste is being passed off or not, or whether it is being passed too freely. If either condition prevails give a small dose of that gentlest of all laxative-tonics, Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Thousands of mothers will testify to the wonders it has wrought in the lives of their own children, and for that reason legions of families like those of Mrs. J. E. Brunty, 1903 9th Ave., Nashville, Tenn., are never without it in the house. Mrs. Brunty writes: "Harry had always been constipated until I gave him Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. I am certainly going to keep his medicine in the house in the future for I know it to be good. It is pleasant to the taste and so perfectly safe that it is given to infants, and yet it is equally effective for grown people. All druggists sell it and the



Harry Brunty.

price is only 50 cents and one dollar a bottle, the latter for families who need it regularly.

Syrup Pepsin has no equal as a cure for constipation, indigestion, biliousness, headaches, sour stomach, gas on the stomach, liver trouble and kindred complaints. It has so many advantages that those who once use it forever after discard cathartics, salts, pills and other coarse remedies, for they are seldom advisable and should never be given to children.

If no member of your family has ever used Syrup Pepsin and you would like to make a personal trial of it before buying in the regular way of a druggist, send your address—a postal will do—to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 417 Washington St., Monticello, Ill., and a free sample bottle will be mailed you.

THE WOOLWORTH.

A Short Story About the Most Extraordinary Building in the World.

(From The Wall Street Journal.) The new Woolworth building of 55 stories, the tallest structure in the world save the Eiffel Tower in Paris, was designed by Cass Gilbert.

By its combination of Italian, French and Renaissance architecture with Gothic steeple, in creamy white stone and terra cotta, the result is a building unique and one of the most beautiful in the world. It cost \$13,500,000 and is 792 feet high. The foundation was begun November 4, 1910. The structure contains over 17,000,000 bricks, 24,000 tons of steel girders, 28 elevators and 13,200,000 cubic feet of space. It has 55 stories and is the largest building ever erected by an individual and is free from debt. It is 80 feet higher than the Metropolitan Tower and 200 higher than the Great Pyramid. It has four self-contained and fireproof and smoke-proof stairways. There are stairs enough to climb a mountain 4,000 feet high. It has been built as an income producing property, and by position and character will be a great advertisement.

Steel sufficient to build the Third Avenue Elevated Railroad structure from the City Hall to the Harlem River at 129th street was placed on a lot 152x197 feet in 10 months. There are 87 miles of electric wiring, and its lamps would light the 40 miles of water front around Manhattan. Its six 2,500 horse power boilers could lift 100 Statues of Liberty. It weighs 206,000,000 pounds at the caissons. Occasional wind pressure increases this by 40,000,000 pounds. It can withstand a wind pressure of 250 miles an hour.

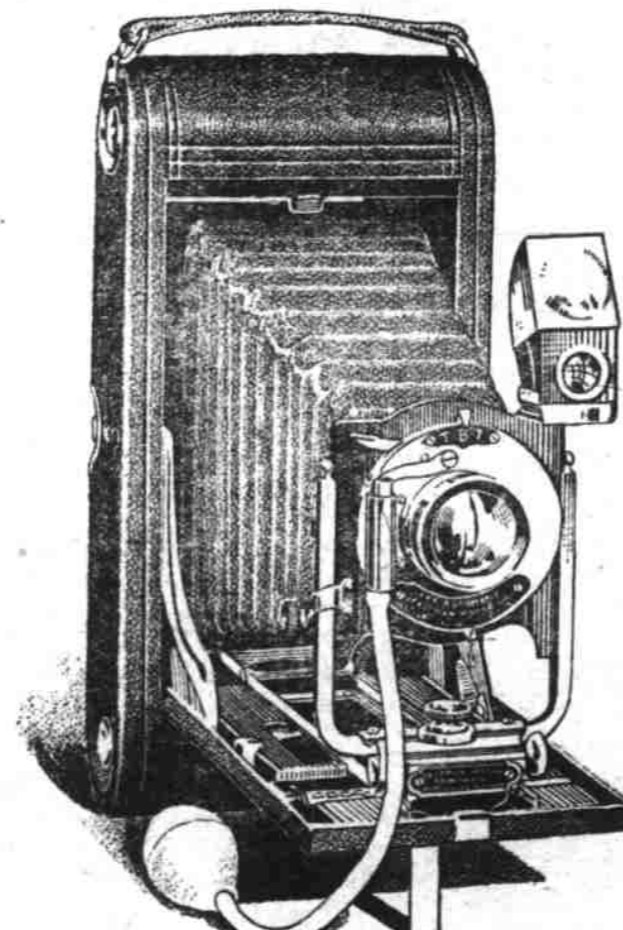
The building contains 27 acres of rentable space and elevators and corridors takes up 13 acres more. Its elevator shafts total 2 miles, and a round trip in each equals four miles. There are 43 miles of plumbing, 53,000 pounds of bronze and iron hardware, 3,000 hollow steel doors, 12 miles of Marble Trim, 12 miles of slate base, 383,325 pounds of red lead, 50,000 cubic yards of sand, 15,000 yards of broken stone, 7,500 tons of architectural terra cotta, the most complicated in the world, 2,000,000 square feet, or 28 tons of hollow tile, 1,050,000 square feet, or 28,000 tons, of terra cotta partitions and firing. No wood has been used. There are 3,000 exterior windows whose glass with that of the interior windows, would cover about three acres, or Union Square. Its tenants will number about 10,000.

Best Medicine for Colds. When a druggist recommends a remedy for colds, throat and lung troubles, you can feel sure that he knows what he is talking about. C. Lower, Druggist, of Marion, Ohio, writes of Dr. King's New Discovery: "I know Dr. King's New Discovery is the best throat and lung medicine I sell. It cured my wife of a severe bronchial cold after all other remedies failed." It will do the same for you if you are suffering with a cold or any bronchial, throat or lung cough. Keep a bottle on hand all the time for everyone in the family to use. It is a home doctor. Price 50c and \$1.00. Guaranteed by all druggists.

This be our motto, in God is our trust.—F. S. Key

No. Six-Sixty-Six

This is a prescription prepared especially for MALARIA or CHILLS & FEVER. Five or six doses will break any case, and if taken then as a tonic the Fever will not return. It acts on the liver better than Calomel and does not gripe or sicken. 25c



IT'S VACATION TIME

Every Field and Park and Woodland, Every Walk and Ride, Every Joyous Outing Invites Your Kodak.

Lumberton Drug Company Lumberton, N. C.

— PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY —

Phone 26. Huyler's Candies

THE SEVENTH SERIES OF STOCK

in the

Robeson Building and Loan Association

is now being sold. Have you bought yours? Take stock now and own your own home when you are old and no longer able to pay rent.

Any information about the Building and Loan plan cheerfully furnished.

Yours to serve,

C. V. BROWN, Sec. and Treas.

Tabacco Flues

Now is the time for you to place that order for tobacco flues for this season. Whether you need a full set, fire-joints, elbows or anything else in this line, let us know, and we will have your order filled and waiting for you when you need them. Don't wait. Place your order NOW.

McAllister Hdw. Co.

Buggies, Wagons, Carriages and Harness

Large stock to select from. Right prices. Easy terms. Everything guaranteed.

W. I. LINKHAW, Home of the Hackney Buggy and Wagon.

FREE TRIP to Fayetteville

W. E. KINDLEY COMPANY will pay your round trip railroad fare any where within fifty miles of Fayetteville if you purchase

Suits, Coats or Dresses

to the amount of Fifteen Dollars or more. Superb stock New York's newest styles suits, coats, dresses and millinery.

W. E. KINDLEY CO.

"Fayetteville's Best Store"

Subscribe for The Robesonian