

Sallie's Temptations

CONCERNING SALLIE

Sallie is a modern, pretty young creature, with all the emotions and desires you yourself had when you were at the glorious age of twenty-five. Sallie everywhere. The eyes of her moral code is also going to weaken her philosophy to that of the girls who have a "little girl" in her. Sallie is the most beautiful of hearts. Sallie's experience, put down truthfully from the pages of her life, may help your Sallie. Each chapter is complete in itself.

Seventh Incantment.

Curtis Wright, The Gentleman.

"I ever see her?" I asked Curtis Wright ironically, when we had climbed the steep slopes of the sand-dunes and had settled ourselves snugly.

"Whom?" He was sitting beside me while I stretched my full length in the soft sand that sparkled with the hard glitter of diamonds.

"Why, the lady in the moon, up yonder."

"I'm-nope, don't believe I ever have," he answered.

"Wanna?" I hurried to get to the point and I tried to remember all the preliminaries just as Ted had first shown her to me at the Country Club that evening.

"I can't say that I am overly anxious to go searching for some vague and ethereal creature," he responded.

"Moreover, my eyes seem loath to leave the lady in the present landscape. Je suis content, my Romany maiden," he laughingly added.

None of the boys in our crowd talked in words of more than one syllable, and I fascinated me to hear his French phrases, which he used so naturally that it even a person with a head turning of the language could comprehend their meaning. I thought conversation was not unlike the French phrases, which he used so naturally that it even a person with a head turning of the language could comprehend their meaning.

I pondered his last pretty tribute and turned my head to look at him while he made playhouses and let the sand run through his fingers. He was undeniably handsome and his body graceful, with that indefinable something about it that suggests agility and a splendid fitness to meet any emergency. Reserve strength was there, too, and yet, I had an idea that in love, he might be as gentle as a woman.

I gazed up at the stars. The beauty of the tropical night seemed to enter my being. No wonder the whole world was beginning to love Florida. Even the moonlight was different and the stars up there were friendly. Big, yellow ones outlined the dipper. Florida stars . . . then the wind in the palms sighing like a restless virgin waiting for life and its completeness.

It was like Curtis Wright and I were off on some desert island, the stretch of the sand-dunes only emphasized our seclusion. Long ago the voices of the swimmers had been lost in the distance.

"Well, do you want to see her?" I queried, moved nearer to my companion and putting my face close to his. "You see the moon—well there's a lady up there and there's also a man. I'm the lady and you're the man. Their profiles touch, like this, and er, they kiss each other."

My face was against his. My eyes closed expectantly and my lips parted.

He caught me by the shoulders and his voice was tremulous.

"Don't, Sallie, for God's sake, child, you mustn't play games like that. You don't know what you're doing. Look at me," he ordered. "Where do you pick up such things?"

"Ted Billings taught me."

"Ted Billings, eh, the young devil!" he interrupted.

"Oh, don't be so proper," I coaxed. "This time you really will see her," and I turned my face up to his, but he drew away sharply.

"No, thanks, I don't believe I care for your COMMUNITY KISSES!" He stood up, his eyes looking toward the white-caps of the ocean as if he were utterly oblivious of my existence.

"Oh, Mr. Wright," I called to him, "if it isn't against your puritanical principles, I'd like very much for you to go and dig me up a little snifter."

"A little drink, Mr. Holier-than-thou person," I was sitting up, and I shook my finger at him. "And when you return we'll talk it all over. I'll even listen to your complaint about my morals."

"I beg your pardon, I assure you it was not my intention to meddle. What shall it be, I am at your service?"

"Doesn't matter. Whatever you can manage."

He lowered courteously and departed. Once again I lay supine, the soft sand was soothing. With my hands under my head I lost myself in the glories of the moonlight. Surely Nature had made Florida a garden spot for lovers. Lovers, ah—if Curtis Wright HAD kissed me.

A shadow, huge and terrible, fell across the sand in front of me, where I was dreaming. It couldn't be Mr. Wright, I thought quickly, the inn was a half mile off and he had only been gone a few moments.

I could stand it no longer. I looked behind me and as I moved my head I saw a shadow coming unsteadily in my direction. I tried to scream and couldn't. In a twinkling I realized that I was at his mercy, for the beach had long since been deserted. As I jumped to my feet, he lurched forward and towered over me.

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USE SULPHUR TO HEAL YOUR SKIN

Broken Out Skin and Itching Eczema Helped Over Night

For unsightly skin eruptions, rash or blotches on face, neck, arms or body, you do not have to wait for relief from torture or embarrassment, declares a noted skin specialist. Apply a little Mentho-Sulphur and improvement shows next day.

Because of its germ destroying properties, nothing has ever been found to take the place of this sulphur preparation. The moment you apply it healing begins. Only those who have had unsightly skin troubles can know the delight this Mentho-Sulphur brings. Even fiery, itching eczema is dried right up.

Get a small jar of Rowles Mentho-Sulphur from any good druggist and use it like cold cream.

News and Comment

Mr. Duke's Great Gift—Christmas Trees and Fires—Other Matters.

By J. M. Fleming.

Christmas 1924 has passed into history. With many there was hapling not what path he takes nor whose homes he enters, neither for the methods he uses, and many were made sad because of his ruthless dealings.

Many have been called hence to whom it has been our great pleasure to minister in other days, among them Mr. L. E. Singletary. The last named died in a hospital in Florence Monday morning, Dec. 29th and his remains were interred in the cemetery at Singletary's X Roads church Tuesday, the 30th, about noon. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Simmons, pastor of the Baptist church at Marion, of which Mr. Singletary was a member. The body was laid to rest with Woodmen honors. Mr. Singletary had lived in Marion for several years and was in the employ of the Raleigh and Charleston railroad company. He was a good man.

To his bereaved family and to all the others we extend our sincere and profound sympathy.

We rejoice with our Methodist brethren over their good fortune in becoming beneficiaries of so large a sum as Mr. James B. Duke has recently given them. It is gratifying to know that the executives of Trinity college agreed to change the name of Trinity to Duke university. Mr. Duke could have done no wiser or more becoming thing with his money than to give it just as he did. We are grateful to him for remembering Furman university in South Carolina so generously. He was also kind to the Presbyterians in his gift to Davidson, and not to forget the colored people in Charlotte who are trying to bring out the best there is in their race, is cause for much gratitude.

Mr. Duke has done a beautifully magnanimous thing, and the greatest thing of the kind that has ever been done so far as we have been able to learn. This scribble is not among the number who believe that any Methodist or any one else will ever hang any cross on their doors for accepting his wonderful donation. We sympathize with anybody who would impugn his motives or who would refuse to pronounce a benediction upon him. May his tribe increase.

No doubt President Coolidge feels good over the results of the election. To have gotten more votes than any other presidential candidate who ever aspired for that high position, and made as little effort as he did, should indeed be cause for great satisfaction. He seems to be a good man, and evidently enjoys the confidence of the people over whom he has been given the honor to preside. We wish him a prosperous administration.

The poultry farms in North Carolina are great and the number of birds produced is enormous. But even then there are thousands that do not get into the count. We wish they might for the large figures would be larger. But that might have a tendency to discourage and the prices might not be so good.

It is a great pleasure to see the little people enjoy themselves, and all parents do their best to make it possible for their children to be glad-hearted and happy. But the guns and different kinds of fireworks should not be purchased for them, a daddy is silly to put any sort of gun into the hands of his small son. We sincerely wish the county commissioners in all the counties would forbid the

sale of fireworks as do the cities, so they cannot be bought at all.

We have never seen the time that a Christmas tree appealed to us. Especially inside of a building. They are pretty of course. They cannot be otherwise all trimmed up in glowing colors and lighted with candles. But there is danger. Fire is a good servant, but a bad master. When it has the advantage it knows no bounds. That Hobart, Okla., catastrophe and holocaust, when 33 children, including the school teacher, were burned to death on account of a Christmas tree catching fire from a candle should be a warning to all the people against such a dangerous form of entertainment.

FINE IMPOSED FOR COSTS OF SUPPRESSING FIRE

By K. E. Kimball, District Forester.

On December 6 Gas T. Thompson, colored, was burning stumps. He did not notify adjoining land owners or take precautions to keep his fire under control, consequently it got away. The prompt action of the nearby deputy fire warden kept the area burned to 1 1/2 acres, and the damage down to \$20. Twenty men worked without pay. The deputy warden and two men received \$250.

District Warden J. A. Nye investigated this fire and gave Thompson until December 13 to pay costs of suppression. He failed to do this and was taken before Recorder A. S. Thompson at Fairmont. He was found guilty and fined \$10 and \$13.85 costs. He appealed the case to the Superior court on the ground that he had not received justice.

Mr. Chester Lewis of R. 5 from Lumberton was among the visitors in town Saturday.

KEEPING WELL

ARE MICROBES REAL?

DR. FREDERICK H. GREEN Editor of "HEALTH"

THE microscope is just ninety years old. Yet in that short time, no longer than the life of many persons still living, it has changed our ideas of the world we live in.

We naturally think of the world as limited to what we can see. Yet we know that there are many things in the world beyond our vision. The sailor knows that the land too far away for him to see will be made visible to him by the telescope, which brings far objects near.

The human eye is limited, not only as to the distance which it can see but also as to the size of the object it can see. The microscope makes small objects visible just as the telescope makes distant objects visible. When the watchmaker has a delicate job of repairing to do, he uses his microscope, so that he can see the tiny springs and wheels plainly enough to work on them. The wheels are there, even if they are too small for his eyes to see. They are just as real as larger objects, only we can't see them until the microscope has given additional power to our eyes.

The microscope was invented in its present form in 1635 by three men—Lister, an Englishman; Chevallier, a Frenchman, and Amici, an Italian.

The microscope is used today in hundreds of factories and workshops, and is indispensable in any work which is too fine for the unaided human eye. For there are so many people who regard anything seen through a microscope as imaginary rather than real.

The microscope doesn't create anything or imagine anything. It doesn't increase the size of the object looked at, any more than a telescope brings a distant ship any nearer. It merely increases the power of the human eye, so that it can see an object too small to be seen by the unaided vision.

One of the first discoveries made with the microscope was that there were many living things in this world too small for the human eye to see. These tiny living creatures were called "animalcules" or little animals by old Van Leeuwenhoek, the Dutch spectacle maker, who first saw them in 1683. He thought they were animals. In 1878, Sillitot, a French scientist, called them "microbes" or "little lives."

They are little plants, very small but just as real as an oak tree or a cabbage plant. There are many different kinds and they grow from seed just like wheat and corn.

(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

Let Nature try her best, she cannot very well build a sturdy body or sound bones or normal dentition, unless given the right kind of encouragement in the form of vitamin-activated nourishment.

Scott's Emulsion

has encouraged thousands by nourishing them into strength and vigor. It abounds in vitamins and is the food-tonic that encourages normal growth.

Scott's Emulsion helps Nature do her best to help you and your child keep strong and healthy.

Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J.

Washington, D. C.—Six responsible postal officials in many cities throughout the country have been suspended from duty, an employe of the senate postoffice committee has been discharged and the clerk of the house postoffice committee has resigned as a result of an official investigation into the use of money to influence postal pay legislation.

Mr. Yates W. Floyd expects to leave Wednesday for Teheran to spend a few days with friends.

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SAGE TEA DANDY TO DARKEN HAIR

It's Grandmother's Recipe to Bring Back Color and Luster to Hair.

You can turn gray, faded hair beautifully dark and lustrous almost overnight if you'll get a bottle of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound" at any drug store. Millions of bottles of this old famous Sage Tea Recipe, improved by the addition of other ingredients, are sold annually, say well-known druggists here, because it darkens the hair so naturally and evenly that no one can tell it has been applied.

Those whose hair is turning gray or becoming faded have a surprise awaiting them, because after one or two applications the gray hair vanishes and your locks become luxuriantly dark and beautiful.

This is the age of youth. Gray-haired, unattractive folks aren't wanted around, so get busy with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound to-night and you'll be delighted with your dark, handsome hair and your youthful appearance within a few days.

The Elusive Petticoat Links Health and Charm



1924 1914

MEN cultivate a myth that women mystify them. In one respect at present women do. It is about the petticoat.

Do women wear it? Or don't they? Only they can tell.

The trend in styles this year makes telling timely. At the risk of a curious male's discovering the answer by casting his eye down this page as carefully as he casts it over feminine fashions on feminine forms, the fact shall be recorded.

The slender, boyish figure that has been with us for several years is with us still.

Underneath it all is there to be found the petticoat, that fashion of an older day? The answer is "Yes."

It is found for several reasons. The enforced slowness of the modern creature who wears it is partly the answer for its kind. Somehow, as the sharp days of Fall and Winter draw upon them, women must find the warmth and comfort that make for health, without substituting a bulkline for an outline. Knitted petticoats and princess slips of cotton and worsted, or of both materials mixed, cleverly designed, provide the solution.

Thus women can conform to the dictates of fashion. While creating a contrary illusion they have retained the warm, distinctly feminine garment that insures their health and so their ability to "carry on."

The petticoat. You may not know she wears it, but she does all the same!

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MARIETTA NEWS ITEMS

Let's Hope There's Nothing in the "Twelve Days"—A Peaceable Christmas—Morgan Family Reunion.

Correspondence of The Robesonian.

Marietta, Dec. 31.—We sure are having lots of rain in this section, the ground almost covered, some small bridges washed away. If there is anything in the twelve days, we are going to have another wet year, but we hope there's nothing to it.

Well, this has been one of the most peaceable Christmases we ever saw.

The children and grand-children of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Morgan all met at the old folks' home Christmas day in reunion. Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Morgan, of Boardman and children, Carl Haber, Mrs. Martha, Gail, Leon, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Evans of Marietta and children, Lawrence, Gilbert, John, Christian, Macie; Mr. and Mrs. John A. Morgan of Rocky Mountain, children, Marian, Olive, Loring; Mrs. Mr. F. J. Morgan of Rocky Mount; Mrs. Lania Hill of Gaddy; Mrs. Albert Hays, Mr. and Mrs. Nat Spivey of Marietta; Lois, Maude LaRue, Mr. Proctor Morgan and Ruby Morgan. Mrs. J. C. McVaine was not there, she was the only one not being there, she seemed to have a real nice time. Most all the children brought presents to the old folks and also to each other. Mr. and Mrs. Morgan had lots of other company, at a happy time.

Miss Virginia Clark of Charlotte spent yesterday here in the home of her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Brown.

ORDER YOUR FRUIT TREE FROM THE OLD RELIABLE GREENSBORO NURSERY. Special price list just out. Some bargains with a free offer with liberal discounts, 50,000 peach and 30,000 apples going on the market at once. Black Mammoth Pigs for sale. GREENSBORO NURSERIES AND STOCK FARM.

JOHN A. YOUNG & SONS, Nursery Dept. Greensboro, N. C.

Gained Ten Pounds

Mrs. George S. Hunter, of Columbus, Ga., says she suffered severely with female troubles.

"I had to go to bed and stay sometimes two weeks at a time," says Mrs. Hunter. "I could not work. My . . . were irregular and I got very thin. I went from 125 pounds down to less than 100. My mother had been a user of

CARDUI The Woman's Tonic

and she knew what a good medicine it was for this trouble, so she took me to get some and take it. I sent to the store after it and before I had taken the first bottle up I began to improve. My side hurt less and I began to mend in health. I took four bottles in all during the last ten months. Cardui acted as a fine tonic. . . I am well now. I have gained ten pounds and am still gaining. My sides do not trouble me at all and my . . . are quite regular. I know that Cardui will help others suffering from the same trouble."

Take Cardui.

E-101

BREAK CHEST COLDS WITH RED PEPPER

Ease your tight, aching chest. Stop the pain. Break up the congestion. Fear a bad cold loosen up in just a short time.

"Red Pepper Rub" is the cold remedy that brings quickest relief. It cannot hurt you and it certainly seems to end the tightness and drive the congestion and soreness right out.

Nothing has such concentrated, penetrating heat as red peppers, and when heat penetrates right down into colds, congestion, aching muscles and sore, stiff joints relief comes at once.

The moment you apply Red Pepper Rub you feel the tingling heat. In three minutes the congested spot is warmed through and through. When you are suffering from a cold, rheumatism, backache, stiff neck or sore muscles, just get a jar of Rowles Red Pepper Rub, made from red peppers, at any drug store. You will have the quickest relief known. Always say "Rowles."

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