

TRUE LOVE LAUGHS AT AGE

Shafts of Father Time Powerless to Affect Those Blessed With Mutual Affection.

Ordinarily, we would cuss to the limit a "peep" or an eavesdropper. But we have a confession to make on the first count, and we would plead mitigating circumstances. Here is the story:

On a blustering, foggy night, our way lay down a narrow street toward home. Several couples were walking. A shaft of light from a window revealed the spot we found ourselves in. The shade half-way lit a woman, but not maliciously, we had a look at her—and we peeped.

There was a man and his wife. They had been together for years. He was smoking and she was knitting. Still we peeped. Then she looked up at him and smiled and said something. He laid down a book, straggled up from out of his comfortable seat and kind of hopped out of the room, shortly returning and carrying a glass of water, which he handed to her.

And as she drank she held the wrinkled and long hand of her lover. Then, as she finished drinking, she released his hand and the look she gave him and the look he gave her were like shafts of sunshine breaking through the murky clouds after days of rain.

That picture has haunted us a long time. Somehow she seems beautiful in our eyes, and yet we did not get a "closeup" of her features. And he, why as we keep thinking of him, we hark back to the days when we once visited a fine old Southern gentleman who possessed the graces of a Chesterfield and the courtesy of a Don Juan. Then we recall the words of a poet which fit the case precisely: "Let Time reach out with his sickle as far as ever he can; although he can reach ruddy cheeks and ripe lips and flashing eyes, he cannot quite reach love."

When a man really loves a woman she will never grow old, and when a woman loves a man he is neither decrepit nor bowed nor tremulous. She is the same lass he wooed and he is always the same gallant young fellow who won her heart and her hand. They are absolutely equals, happy and free. These two lovers are traveling toward the City of Silence, but they are leaving behind a picture never to be forgotten.—Fremont Herald.

Patriotic Kansan.

I had looked forward to my first glimpse of France with an almost fanatical eagerness. France—the land of dreams—I had visioned it so often! But my first real sight of it, save for a few harbor lights, was not at all the thrilling experience that I had expected. As we steamed up the river to Bordeaux I stood, with a group of eager watchers, beside the rail, and looked at the fields stretching along the sides of the river. They were very green, even though it was winter time; and though I was almost breathless with the wonder of reaching a promised land, that vivid green was the only thing that I could quite comprehend.

"I never saw grass like that!" I exclaimed stupidly.

One of the men—a newspaper man from the middle West—answered me. "You ought to see the grass that we grow in Kansas," he said.—Margaret E. Sangster in the Christian Herald.

Dog Watches for Auto.

Does evolution in the life of animals cause them to take added care in going across a street infested with autos? Some folks say it does. Early in the auto age numerous dogs were killed because they would run out to bark at an auto and, judging the speed by that of a horse-drawn vehicle, they often were run over.

This fact can still be noticed in some country districts, where autos are not plentiful. Close students and lovers of dogs in the city say they have often noticed dogs looking to the left and to the right before they start across a street. Of course, not all of them do, neither do all human beings, but the "thinking" dog does. Watch it for yourself.

Future of "Tired" Nations.

The recuperative powers of nations is great beyond belief, and hope is ever present as long as the spark of vitality is left. The same superhuman effort that was put forward to repel the invader will again be exerted to remedy the damage that has been done; only there must be a breathing space between effort, and in that space lies the greatest danger. This danger, however, is more imaginary than real, and whatever means are resorted to by the population to deaden the effect of this reactive period, it soon pallis and the sober minds of the populace again attain the ascendancy.—Forbes Magazine.

Extravagance in Combs.

The notice, "Ladies are requested to remove their combs," appears now on theater programs in London, because of the vogue of the huge Spanish comb among smart women. Some of the combs are of enormous size. The tortoise shell vogue is an expensive one. A light tortoise shell dressing set costs \$1,000 or more.

Protected His Tonsils.

John Lay denies the story that he had his tonsils snubbed by gazing toward the other afternoon at the machine that was cutting dices in the kitchen. He says the machine shifted its position often enough to keep him from seeing what part of the throat was in the shade.—Chicago

A TIP FROM UNCLE SAM



To His Nieces and Nephews: "Beware of the man who offers you something 'just as good' for your Government securities."

College Educations are Made Possible By Government Plan

Director of War Loan Organization of This District is Anxious to Explain Method to All Who Are Interested and He Invites Requests for Information.

Perhaps in no other thing is Uncle Sam more interested than in the future of America in the citizens of tomorrow—the children of today—and he consequently realizes the tremendous importance of inculcating in the minds of the children the principles of thrift and enkindling in their hearts a desire to improve their condition in life. With these things in view the government is suggesting ways whereby a higher education may be had by many boys and girls who otherwise would never receive the benefits of a college course.

"In the 2,000,000 homes in Maryland, the District of Columbia, Virginia, West Virginia, North Carolina and South Carolina," said Albert S. Johnstone, director of the War Loan Organization, Richmond, Va., "there are perhaps 1,000,000 boys and girls, 12 to 15 years old, who are looking forward to entering college—some day. Their parents realize, if the boys and girls do not, that this 'some day' will come very, very soon. It is not merely a question of money. Enkindled ambition, steadily

adhered to by both the child and his parents, is necessary. Otherwise the money will probably not be accumulated in time, nor appreciation of the value of a college education be so developed in the minds of the boy and girl that they will stick to their purpose to get it regardless of the obstacles in their path.

"There is a method—provided by the United States Government—by which this money can be accumulated gradually and be ready when it is needed. Meanwhile it will be absolutely safe, will draw a splendid rate of interest and be exempt from all state, county, and city taxes, both as to principal and interest, except estate or inheritance taxes. Moreover, the process of getting this money ahead is so simple, so direct, that all the members of the family may share in it, though no one can get except the one to whom it belongs."

Mr. Johnstone says he would like to tell every interested parent, boy, or girl more about it. He asks simply that you fill out the coupon below, clip it out, and mail to him at the address given on it. He promises a prompt reply.

FILL OUT AND MAIL THIS COUPON

Mr. Albert S. Johnstone, Director, War Loan Organization, Richmond, Virginia.

Dear Sir:

I have read of the method, provided by the United States Government, by which the accumulation of money in advance to secure a college education is being encouraged. I would like to know more about it. Please write me fully.

(Name)
(Address)
(Business)

WAR SAVING STAMP VALUABLE SECURITY

There are eight points of excellence that are possessed by War Savings Stamps which are especially appealing and which are not combined in any other security now to be obtained in any market. War Savings Stamp workers would do well to get these eight points and to see that their advantages are not lost sight of.

- (1) Every War Savings Stamp is a direct promise to pay on the part of the strongest government in the world.
- (2) It bears interest at the rate of 4 per cent compounded quarterly if held until maturity.
- (3) The amount of money required for the investment is so small that every person can own at least one interest-bearing security.
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- (6) Its principal is always maintained with an accrual of interest.
- (7) It is the most liquid of all securities, readily converted into cash on short notice and is redeemable upon maturity at convenient places.
- (8) Its interest is received immediately at the time of purchase, instead of periodically during the life of the securities.

ARE YOU CIVILIZED?

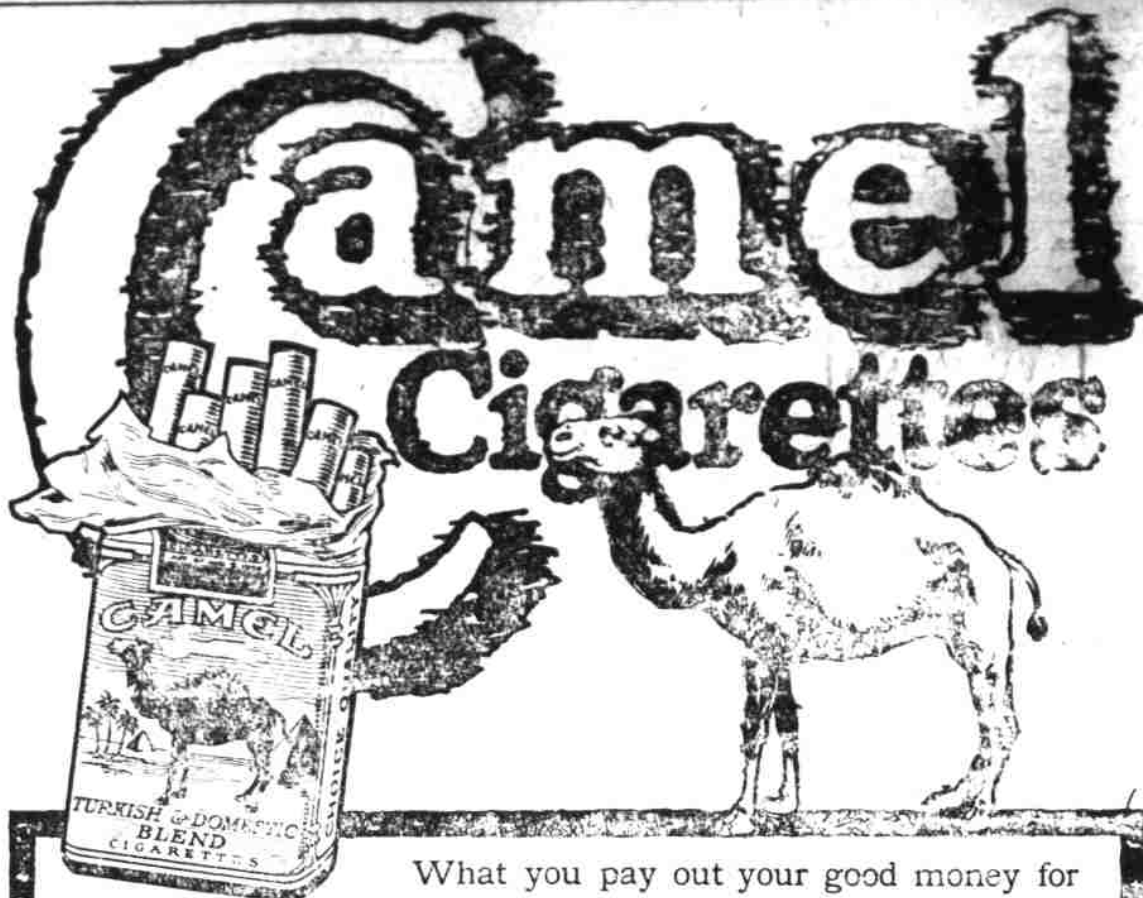
"The difference between the civilized man and the savage is thrift. Keep expenditures always below income; save something," said Andrew Carnegie.

How far are you civilized? Do you simply live in today, as does the savage, or are you preparing for the necessities of tomorrow? Will you be ready to take advantage of future opportunities? Will you be able to own your own home, to travel, to change your position or enlarge your business? Are you content of what old age will bring, and what opportunities you will be able to give to your children?

In other words—ARE YOU SAVING? You can do it. Join the great movement for a Thrifty America. Make a start with your odd quarters today. Thrift Stamps may pave the way to a happy, comfortable and more civilized tomorrow. Are you traveling this smooth road, or is yours an un-paved one? Choose between the two.

Lincoln said: "Be a patriot. Don't bear the immortal emblem of humanity, the Declaration of Independence." Buy Thrift and War Savings Stamps.

Thrift is shorthand for "Waste not, want not." Buy War Savings Stamps.



18 cents a package

What you pay out your good money for is cigarette satisfaction—and, my, how you do get it in every puff of Camels!

EXPERTLY blended choice Turkish and choice Domestic tobaccos in Camel cigarettes eliminate bite and free them from any unpleasant cigarette aftertaste or unpleasant cigarette odor.

Camels win instant and permanent success with smokers because the blend brings out to the limit the refreshing flavor and delightful mel-

low-mildness of the tobaccos yet retaining the desirable "body." Camels are simply a revelation! You may smoke them without tiring your taste!

For your own satisfaction you must compare Camels with any cigarette in the world at any price. Then, you'll best realize their superior quality and the rare enjoyment they provide.

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY, Winston-Salem, N. C.

Obituary

Charles Moody Walker died Wednesday morning, August 25th 1919, of typhoid fever and a complication of other troubles. He was the son of the late J. M. Walker, whose death preceded his a little more than a year ago. He was 16 years old. At his death we have to pause and wonder why this dear boy was taken from his home and loved ones so early in life, when the outlook for such a bright and useful future seemed so sure for him, but in this, as in all other providences of an unerring Father, we must bow in meek and humble submission and try to ever-keep in mind the fact, that He maketh no mistakes in dealing with His children. The old adage that "Death loves a shining mark" was fully demonstrated in his case. He was a boy that was loved by all who knew him. Was always obedient and helpful to his mother and was truthful and honest with all his associates. He had high aims and aspirations for a useful life, and was preparing to enter college this fall.

A very prominent characteristic of Charlie was his great love for children. Every child that knew him soon became attached to him and he was especially good to his own younger brother and little sister often suggesting that his mother let him stay and care for the little ones, while she went out for change and recreation.

He was very fond of music and sang well.

He was a sunbeam in his home and to his mother under all circumstances, the inevitable shadow which must follow the passing of such a sunbeam will be dense and dark to the dear loved ones for a while.

He leaves a mother and four brothers and three sisters.

His funeral was conducted at Shepherds church on the 21st, by Rev. J. M. Varner.

Size of Ocean Waves

The size of the waves of the Atlantic Ocean have been measured by the hydrographic bureau at Washington. In height the waves usually average about thirty feet, but in rough weather they attain from forty to forty-five feet. During storms they are often from 500 to 600 feet long and last ten to eleven seconds. The longest one yet known measured one half mile and did not spend itself for 23 seconds.

RUB IT ON



News From Old Trinity
Dr. and Mrs. Campbell and children, of Harrisburg, Pa., visiting relatives here. Mrs. Campbell was reared here. She is Miss Rose White. They made the trip in their Overland car.

Misses Benish and Mabel Jones and Josephine Mitchell, of Richmond, Va., have been visiting Miss Birdie Welborn on North Main Street.

Mr. Walter Crowson, of Norfolk, Va., is on a visit to home folks this week. The writer spent the day last Thursday with Miss Mary Parker, who lives about two miles in the country. It is hard to do justice to all the pleasures of that day. Only two occupy the old home now, Miss Mary and her brother, Thomas. This is an ideal home. The preacher finds his way out there now and then, as well as the rest of us, and while the chicken fries in the kitchen he can examine quite a good old Methodist library in the sitting room. I noticed such books as Clark's Commentaries, Cross and Crown, and many of the leading books of our Nashville publishing house. This is quite a his-

The Remedy for Frosty Mornings

- no more barefoot trips to the basement
- no more dressing in an ice cold room
- no more big fuel bills to pay
- no more fires to build.

Simply roll out of bed and dress in your rooms made warm and cheerful by the even day and night heat of

Cole's Original Hot Blast

BURNS CHEAPEST COAL CLEAN AND BRIGHT. USES ANY FUEL.

If last winter's fuel bill was hard to pay why stand it again this year? Now is the time to stop waste. If you want a small fuel bill this winter, you need this remarkable fuel-saving heater. Act today.



MCCRARY-REDDING HARDWARE COMPANY Asheboro, N. C.

tric place. Not far from the main building there is an old log house, which is said to be a relic of Revolutionary days. A hole is cut out in the logs which was used to shoot through. Doubtless many a red coat has seen the end of a rifle at this opening. I believe they told me this house was at least 140 years old and was intended originally for a stockade. We enjoy-

ed every minute of the day at this pleasant home. The dinner is beyond my powers of description. The drive home, just as night was closing in, was delightful. Those who have never visited at the Parker home, try for an invitation.

Misses Mary Johnson and Pauline Kinley, of Thomasville, are visiting Mildred Payne.