

**Route Eight News Notes.**  
 Sam R. Tackett, of Mt. Airy, spent Friday till Monday on No. 8, visiting at J. C. McCulloch's.  
 A. F. Isley and family spent Sunday on Elon College No. 1 visiting Mrs. R. L. Somers.  
 J. H. Thomas, of Duke, spent part of last week with H. L. Thomas.  
 Rev. S. M. Rankin and wife, of Greensboro, spent Sunday with H. L. Thomas.  
 Uncle Ben Perry and S. D. Mansfield spent Saturday night at J. W. Mansfield's.  
 Henry Lowe and Ernest Ross took in the excursion to Washington last week.  
 Mrs. Owen Fields, of Virginia, spent part of last week at G. E. Faucette's.  
 Miss Birdie Trölinger, of No. 3, spent last week on No. 8 visiting at W. H. Evans.  
 Dr. J. H. Brooks and family and our ugly, lonesome No. 2 carrier, Will Brooks, spent Sunday on No. 8, visiting at G. E. Faucette's.  
 Mrs. J. J. Isley, of Spencer, visited her sister, Mrs. G. A. Daniely, last week.  
 Mr. Phillipie and wife, of Gibsonville, spent Sunday at J. W. Mansfield's.  
 Mrs. Zella Cheek, of Old Trap, N. C., is visiting her sister, Miss Mary McCulloch.  
 Ben McCulloch and C. E. Tapscoatt are attending the Farmers' Institute in Raleigh.  
 J. D. Simpson after spending a week at home, left Monday for Salisbury, where he is painting.  
 J. F. Turner and family, of Oxford, M. L. Lively and family, of Salisbury, are visiting at J. P. King's.  
 Prof. J. H. Allen, of Pikeville, is spending a few days at W. A. Lewis.  
 Misses Swannie and Julia Hornady spent Saturday night at D. D. Glenn's.  
 Mrs. D. D. Glenn has just returned from a pleasant visit to Pittsboro. We thank "Baby" Glenn for a nice lot of grapes. We enjoyed them so much.  
 Miss Rosa Pike, of Greensboro, visited at C. E. Kernodle's last week.  
 Since our last writing we have received lots of nice fruit, melons, etc., and we thank our good friends for remembering us. We have not space to name them all.  
 Mrs. Mamie Rice and children after spending several weeks at R. A. Matlock's left for their home last week.  
 R. A. Matlock went to the hospital last Friday, but decided not to have an operation. He came home Monday.  
 The Patrons of No. 8 will have their annual picnic at Isley's Grove Saturday, August 29.—Come out and bring a basket of the good things to eat and let's enjoy the day. Tom Faucette and Paul Isley will look after the ball ground; John Cantrell, John Garrison, Ed Faucette and John F. Sutton will fix up the table. This is a No. 8 Picnic, but if any patron of No. 8, wishes to invite their friends you may do so. All on Altamahaw No. 2 and Burlington No. 2, who wish to come are invited to come and be one of us.

**Oakdale Items.**  
 The nice refreshing showers make the farmers glad. The prospect for a good corn crop is very good.  
 We are glad to learn that Mr. Eugene Spoon, who was taken to St. Leo's Hospital, in Greensboro, for an operation is able to get back as far as Burlington. Hope he will be home soon.  
 Mr. S. L. Spoon has been beautifying his home by giving his house a nice coat of paint.  
 We learn that a Miss Reitzell, of Liberty, and Miss Lala Stallings, of Reidsville, are to teach the school at our place this winter. We wish them much success in their chosen work.  
 Despite the dry spring, tobacco that got set out is doing very well curing will begin soon as those who planted are getting their barns ready.  
 There is no war news—Everybody is trying to attend to his own business and let the other fellow fight it out.  
 What about that salary report? Get it if you can, Mr. Ed.

**Altamahaw No. 1 Items.**  
 We had a nice rain Sunday which

is badly needed.  
 Miss Mattie Matkins, of Burlington No. 3, spent a few days last week visiting her grandmother, Mrs. S. B. Mtakins.  
 Miss Ellen Matkins, of Knoxville Tenn., is visiting her cousin, Mrs. D. J. Cox.  
 Mr. D. J. Cox has primed 3 barns of tobacco. Horrah for Dolph!  
 Mrs. R. L. Matkins spent last week with her mother, Mrs. J. W. Gilliam.  
 Mr. R. H. Faucette is still on the sick list.

**Eldermont Picnic.**  
 At Eldermont on Saturday They had a picnic, so they say And you must hear what there was done  
 From two o'clock till set of sun.

The hundred people gathered there— They seemed to come from everywhere The children came by every road, And young folks by the wagon load. They brought along the babies too, To see what folks at picnics do.  
 The Children first, must have their round, We all stood back to give them ground. They spoke their pieces clear and strong, Then joined together in a song.

Next came the time to play baseball The boys from Alamance had come To challenge us right here at home. We know the game, we've got the stuff. They said that day they had enough. We gave them cake we gave them chicken. We also gave them a good licking. For what it takes to up and swat it, Old Eldermont has surely got it. When Ed McPherson took the stick He hit it such a mighty lick He hit for sure he hit to kill And knocked the cover off the pill Then here he comes for his home run And all the girls squealed McPherson.

One fellow thought that he had won And smashed a liner for a run But Jennings Bryant jumped up high And snatched it down out of the sky. They got a drive but twant no use For Lester Sharpe takes no excuse. They run us that day near to death We scored till we were out of breath. We scored 'bout thirty four to four And could have made it several more. Now while the game was being played A crowd was courting in the shade. Next, "Come to Supper," and that table.

Made the feeble think he's able Stretched way yonder in the shade— What a sight that table made. Chicken brown piled in the dish. Anything that you could wish. There were cakes and custards he Apple pies, six stories high. And there we saw a lovely thing— The preacher with a chicken wing Walked clear around the whole lay-out.  
 Going in and coming out. Taking here and tasting there And complimenting everywhere. Smiling as the people parted Till he got back where he started.  
 Next watermelons, Oh, my life! Reach in there and get the knife. Cut this big one and how nice Come up now and get your slice. Some bragged that Brother Sharp's were sweeter, And better suited to the eater. Brother Loy not to be out done Cut till he opened twenty-one. Then the joking time begun A-saying things and making fun And Lyddy smiled and made a dimple That made her fellow look right simple.  
 And when she dared him to begin He couldn't do a thing but grin. We pranked and played and talked and tarried,  
 Till Earn forget that he was married— Well, parting time had now drawn near, But we'll be back again next year.

"Highflier had a narrow escape when he wrecked that bank."  
 "Yes. If he had swiped only a couple thousand less it would have been larceny instead of financiering."  
 —Puck.

**Altamahaw No. 1 Items.**  
 The protracted meeting closed at Camp Springs on Thursday with a very good meeting. Rev. Galloway, of South Alamance, assisted Mr. Mackney.  
 Misses Annie Matkins and Kate Faucette spent a while in the community of Camp Springs last week and attended services at that place.  
 Those that had the pleasure of visiting Uncle Buck Faucette Sunday were Mrs. George Lewis, Mr. Alex. Boone, Milton Vincent, Annie Matkins, Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Walker and 4 children, Luie Smith, Claud Geringer, John Matkins and Luther Jones. Reckon Uncle Buck will visit the mill soon.

Miss Mammie Aldridge, Nannie and Drewry Byrd, of Caswell county, spent Saturday night with M. B. Walker.  
 Rev. Joe Brown and son will preach at Shiloh the first Sunday.

**In Honor of Mr. and Mrs. Cline.**  
 Elon College, Aug. 21.—Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Ingle entertained last evening from 8 to 10 o'clock formally in honor of their son and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Cline, who were here from their wedding tour and whose home is to be in Ashboro, where Mr. Cline is editor of The Ashboro Courier.

The home had been appropriately decorated for the occasion and the guests were invited in two sections—the adults coming from 8 to 9 and the younger set from 9 to 10.  
 In the receiving line were Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Ingle, Prof. J. J. Ingle, of Catawba College; Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Cline, Miss Albright, of Graham, and Prof. and Mrs. R. L. Walker, of Linwood. Mrs. E. D. Fowler presided at the punch bowl and Mrs. H. D. Lambeth received the guests at the door.

The lawn in front of the Ingle home was also appropriately decorated and Japanese lanterns added to the effect. On the lawn tables were weighted down with a copious abundance of fruits and tables were scattered on the lawn for the enjoyment of games. It was a most enjoyable event and all the guests were reluctant to leave when the hour of departure came.

**He's 118; Has Lived in 3 Centuries; Still Young.**  
 San Francisco, Aug. 22.—Captain Ezekiel Goddard Dodge Diamond has recovered from a slight indisposition and is skipping around in his room at the Old People's home in Pine Street, laughing at the doctors who, because of the captain's 118 years, were worried about him.  
 The Captain has been in commission steadily now since 1796, has watched one whole century come and go and has gotten a pretty good start on the second one, and declares he will hang around a while yet, just to see what is going to happen in Europe.

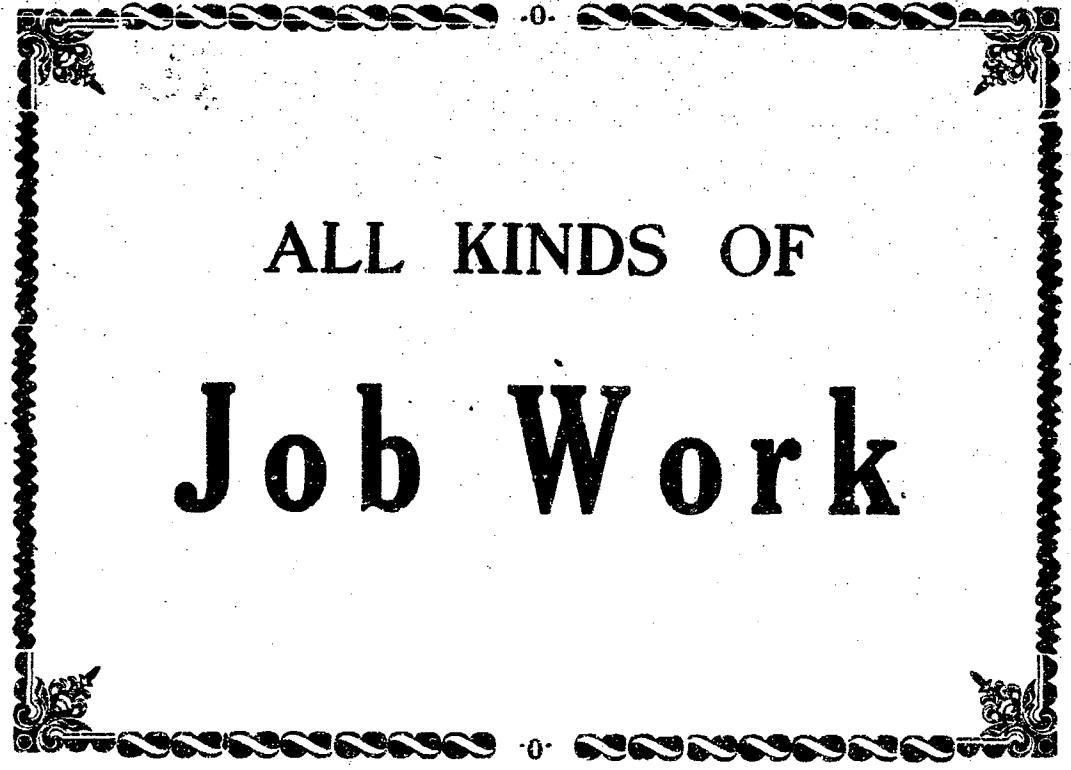
Captain Diamond was quite a lad when Napoleon got licked at Waterloo, cast his first ballot for James Madison, saw Robert Fulton's steamboat steam up the Hudson river and has much other odd bits of personal history to talk about.

**No Change in Cotton Situation.**  
 New York, Aug. 21.—No material change was reported in the cotton situation here today. There were sales of 1,104 bales out of the local stock, but no official quotation was issued while only a few scattering sales are reported by local brokers for southern shipment at irregular prices.

**Oregon Wage Law Indorsed.**  
 Portland, Ore., Aug. 21.—Oregon's minimum wage law for women, which went into effect last fall, was indorsed by witnesses representing all elements affected by it before the federal industrial relations commission here today. H. F. Woodall, representing employers, said he thought the federal government should pass a similar measure.

One of the greatest factors in demonstrating the uncertainty of life, is the sure thing.  
 This is another one of those weeks when we want all we can get.—Durham Herald.

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