Page Eight.

гне-

"NEAR TO NATURE."

A farmer's life is the life for me; I love to ramble the dusty road, To loaf betimes 'neath the shady tree Until I come to the old abode-

The old farm-house, with its sagging eaves, And the blazing bloom of the trumpet vine

Where the sunlight flickers among the leaves-

A farmer's life is the life for mine.

No care, no thought of the noisy street; And clover tang that is doubly sweet

When drifting by on a lazy breeze-To loaf about in the noontide glow

And glance at times at the curtained prepare yourself by the time you are gloom

Where shairs are waiting in ordered row And dishes gleam in the dining-room.

And dinner-time-ah, the homely fare! No smirking waiters to stand behind And lift the plates with a frigid air, No mystic dishes in French outlined, But homely fare-just the chickens fried And biscuits light as a flake of snow, And new potatoes, and sweets, beside,

And gravy such as the gourmaids know! And pickles, jellies, and wondrous jam,

And gince preserves, and some marma lade. And buttermilk, and some juicy ham,

And cake and ple that is rightly made-And then stroll out, with that full content

Which comes to one who has eaten well To bask in shade that is heaven-sent

A farmer's life is the life for me! Ah, why do we till we're old and gray. Trudge city streets, when we might be free And eat this country fare every day? But day grows late, and the sunset hush Comes softly, silently sighing down, And we get up and away we rush, Recalling things we must do in town.

-Wilbur D. Nesblt.

WHEN AGNES WON APPRECIA-TION.

father died, and I had to go to work. I inquired at the hospital, for I had wanted to be a nurse ever since I knew about it. I was too young then, of course, and they told me that nurses should have a high school education."

"Yes," said Mrs. Austin. "But that could be arranged in cases of Just singing birds and the humming bees special aptitude if the person were willing to do some home studying. I dare say by application you could

eighteen."

"O, do you think so?" cried Agnes eagerly.

Mrs. Winton sat up from her pillows. "I don't want you to say another word," she said. "I won't have any one tempting Agnes away from me. She's the only girl I ever had that didn't get on my nerves. I don't know what I would do if she should leave."

Mrs. Austin smiled, and Agnes went back to the kitchen, her head in a whirl. Could it be that Mrs. And thank one's stars for the dinner bell! Winton was fond of her? And was there a chance yet that her ambition might be realized? When the work was done, she went to her room for one of her old high school books. She would begin studying immedi- the roadside. It announced, in not went to the old sleigh to get the cosately.

Agnes stood looking at the tray said that Mrs. Austin wasn't to ask riage barn.)

thoughtfully. She was thinking of you to go away. If there is a chance On Friday, Gerard being as inflex- the prince and I'll be the princess, what Miss Andrews had said at the for you to be a nurse, I want you to ible as ever, Gertrude consulted Papa. as we planned."

last meeting of the Girls' Club: take it. I'll help you all I can, and When he had heard Gertrude's ver- So, after a litle delay, Scene 3 "There is a joy in doing things the Mrs. Austin is going to ask the doc- sion of the story he promised to find was ready and the audience saw Ger-

Gertrude sat down with her doll, to draw the curtains on Scene 1. pieces. She had found out by this dolls and replacing them with the out her hands and, with his help, rose your pride," he said infallible method that she was to wed properties for the second scene. The to her feet. a merchant, live in barn and be mar- curtains parted and showed a bare | Just how this scene would have tionalist

THE CAUCASIAN.

"How long have you been here?" we have another rehearsal?"

"I don't care when you rehearse. 'm not going to be in it."

"I can't do it without you, 'Rard. "Don't care." "And it's advertised, you know."

"Don't care."

"What did I say, 'Rard?" "Never mind what you said. guess you know well enough anyway."

"No, honest I don't."

"Never mind, then. I can keep out dom by which the witch's curse could of it." And Gerard picked up his be fulfilled. She spoke brightly to book and strolled off toward the the old woman, and turning her back house.

"I'll have to try some other way, such replies as were proper. In this Rosemary Edith. He's mad about way she carried through the whole something, and I'll have to wait till scene till she pricked her finger and he tells me."

Still, time went on and he didn't wasn't the way she wanted to do it, tell, in spite of Gertrude's wistful but who would draw the curtain if

cast in his direction and the peace she didn't? offerings of various kinds she placed It required quite as much time as before him. The problem of how to before to rearrange the stage this never absent from her thoughts. very regular print, that G. and G. tume, there stood Gerard.

As she sat at work that evening Heath would present "The Sleeping "You're doing this great, Ger-Mrs. Winton came into the kitchen Beauty" in the C. B. Theater, Rear trude," he said, "and I want to help and took a chair. "Agnes," she said, of 97 Grove Street, Saturday, August you. Shall I be the prince or draw "I was just joking to-day when I 9th, at 4:00 p.m. (C. B. means car- the curtain?"

"Oh, thank you, 'Rard, please be

It was a very short scene, for Gerard

had nothing to say. He simply came

tiptoeing in with one finger on his

lips for silence and one hand on his

hip; and not even his worst enemy

could have said he was awkward.

Indigestion

causes heartburn, sour

stomach, nervousness,

nausea, impure blood, and

more trouble than many

Having reached the couch, he knelt across Gerard some distance in front of the ham- She had a very busy ten minutes on one knee and kissed the Sleeping him close mock, and began pulling daisies to then, removing the cradle and the Beauty. She opened her eyes, put

ried in yeilow calico, before Gerard room with the old spining-wheel and ended perhaps nobody knows, for took any notice of her presence. one chair, on which was seated an there was no one to draw the curtain Then, having finished his story, he excellent representation of an odd do it. Probably Gertrude's quick wit boys. I will give a penar sug flopped over in the hammock and man in cap and shawl. Gertrude had do it. Probably Gertrude's quick wit boys. I will give a penar sug spent all the early part of the after- would have thought of a way, but lad who can ask he a noon constructing this dummy out she was saved that trouble by the which I cannot atavers "Not very. Say, 'Rard, when shall of hay which she stuffed into one of sound of Norah's voice in the door-

"Yes, Ma'am," she was saying to |

audience turned their back upon the stone at your head, would stage stars and gave attention to this dodge?" new arrival. Norah, finding all eyes fastened upon her, even Gertrude gazing in bewilderment, delivered for immortality, and that is t

"Please, miss, your mother says faithfully and cheerful as we an have the children come out and have Henry Van Dyke

They needed no second invitation. but poured into the yard, thirty strong, and swarmed about the table. While they were busy with the lunch. Papa drove into the yard. He left his horse with Hector and came to eat ran off screaming with pain. This gingersnaps with the children.

> "How did you get on, my dear?" he asked Gertrude.

"Pretty well, I guess. And Gerard did beautifully. I opened one eye to see him come. He was lovely." "Did Gerard?"-but the boy him- . Please get up as many clubs a . self was coming near and Papa could . you can and send us tell by his happy face that he had no •

Several tried unsuccessfully and one boy asked him "Please, sir, if you shoul my Mrs. Heath, outside, and the whole your neck in soft mud and the stone at your head the

> There is only one way to set my this life, and live it as bravely

If a man is unhappy this must be his own fault; for God made all a to be happy .- Epictetus.

· from now until November 14 · or after the election, for He. · for single subscription, or day . · of three subscriptions for \$1.14 .

New and Second Hand FURNITURE **Of Every Description.**

present the play-without him was time, for she had to tug in from its corner the canopied bed, place Rose-The show was to come off on Sat- mary Edith on it, station the doll urday, according to the card which courtiers and dress herself in the

est football with a cap atop.

I to do without his help.

the twins had tacked to the fence by costume of the prince. When she

and using a changed voice, made

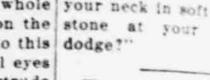
Mamma's old morning dresses, above way. which she had placed Gerard's small-

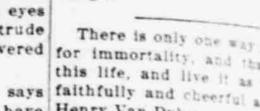
No one could question what it stood for, and again there was a burst of applause, loudest perhaps from the remote corner where Gerard stood wondering what his twin was going

message at once. Then came Gertrude as the fifteenyear-old princess, drawn by fate to find the only spindle in the king-

some refreshment."

THREE FOR \$100 The Caucasian will be seg-





"I see you have had a ringer deed a prince, my boy

(Thursday, July 18

At a county school is the

best way one can, and when one hon- tor to lay out a study course for out what he could from Gerard's trude sleeping on the canopied bed estly wins appreciation its price is be- you." yond rubies.'

"I don't believe I'll find the joy," said Agnes. "And as for appreciation, if Mrs. Winton is pleased she never girl. You've been very patient and says a word. It will just take up industrious." time, and it won't do any good whatever. It isn't as though I were carry- said Agnes, raising her head. "It ing poor food to her."

Still she did not take up the wait- And in the meantime we will try to ing tray. It was filled with a sub- find another girl. I will help her to stantial meal in the every-day dish- learn your ways. And I'll never fores, and it was for Mrs. Winton, who get what I owe you." was in her room having one of her "bad days."

once said indignantly to herself when and be a credit to me." some visitor condoled with the lady. "It's some one else that has bad days when Mrs. Winton doesn't feel "I know now what the reward of dowell."

But after a moment Agnes began tunity to do better yet. If I'd just pinched it gently. valid cookery ,and the teacher had panion. especially emphasized the need of daintiness.

"I don't believe she will even notice," said Agnes. "Likely she'll turn away without even tasting it; and if she could eat at all, the other | right!" was all right." Nevertheless, she took some smaller and prettier dishes for the tray. She gathered several Gertrude. nasturtiums to lay on the napkin. She poached a fresh egg to have it piping hot, and put it on a round of golden toast. The tea was just the right amber color, and the half orange was large and juicy. "It does you're supposed to wake the princess. not insist. look better," admitted Agnes as she lifted the tray. "There is joy in doing things the best way. But she'll never notice."

Mrs. Winton turned her head with a frown of pain. "I can't eat," she said faintly.

"If you'll leave it on the stand a few minutes, perhaps you'll feel like taking your tea at least," suggested Agnes.

"Leave it," murmured the sick woman.

Mrs. Winton's sister came in as Agnes was leaving, and from the stairway Agnes heard her say: "Lucy, you must turn around and eat a lit-

"O, Mrs. Winton," stammered Agnes, "you are too good to me!" "There, there! You are a good

"Anyway, I'm just past sixteen," will be two years before I leave you.

"Then I want you to do well when you enter on your new work, and "Bad days indeed!" Agnes had you must come to see me sometimes one of her hands.

"O, I will!" cried Agnes.

Agnes smiled when she was alone.

to unload the tray. She knew well been going along any way, this enough how to prepare a dainty tray chance would never have come. And Mrs. Winton, in spite of her fretful it just grew out of my every-day temper, meant well by her young work, though a year ago no one could and again, Gertrude meantime wonhelper, and she had given Agnes time have made me believe that it would. dering whether this was a joke or off to attend an afternoon cooking And Miss Andrews was right. When just what. At last she winced. class and had paid her tuition. One one honestly wins appreciation, its of the recent lessons had been on in- price is above rubies."-Girls' Com- drawing her hand away.

By Anie E. Harris.

stood and looked over his glasses at fancy, and so have the rest of us. It

suggested. "You know I'm not fussy it did. Gerard is getting sensitive about being in your old show."

Where are you going, 'Rard?"

little stage manager was left alone in him so?" the midst of her properties. The

witch's pointed hat was slipping over at all; it would only make matters one ear, the witch's old red shawl worse. Let it pass. There are ways was slipping off her shoulders, and of letting Gerard know you are sor-

all her beautiful plans for giving a ry. By and by he will probably come "really truly show" seemed slipping around and want to help in some away from her, too. way. Then the kindest thing you can

Here was the stage they had fixed do is to let him, and take pains to in the carriage barn, with a real cur- thank him for his help, whatever it tain to pull-Hector had fixed the is."

curtain. Here was the old woman's Gertrude studied a minute on this spinning-wheel, brought by great la- advice, then she drew a long sigh bor from the attic. Here was the and clasped her hands around Papa's

and Gerard approaching to wake her side.

After a little talk with the boy, he from her sleep of a hundred years. called Gertrude to him.

"Will he be in it, Papa?" she asked eagerly.

> "I think not," was the answer. "Didn't you tell him he must?" "No."

Gertrude looked puzzled.

"What did I say that made him mad?" she asked after a moment. "You said he was awkward."

"Is that all?"

"Come here, litle daughter." Gertrude came close and Papa took

"Are any of these fingers sore ' he asked.

"No, sir."

Papa took one finger between his ing your best is. It's an appor- own thumb and forefingers and

"Does that hurt?"

"No, sir."

He pinched the same finer again "Oh, papa; that hurts,' 'she said,

"Does it, little one? Then I think you will understand what I want to THE AWKWARDNESS OF GERALD. say to you about Gerard. You

thought it a very litle thing that you called him awkward, and, if it had "Oh, 'Rard! you don't do it a bit been the first time, perhaps he would have thought so, too; but you have Gerald balanced himself where he called him so before, rather often, 1

is like the finger, Gertrude. At first "S'pose you do it yourself," he it didn't hurt at all, but after a while

about his appearance, and I think he "Well, you might be decent about would rather take a severe punishit and not act so awkward just when ment than be in the show, so I shall

"I am sorry I said it," admitted But he was gone, and the tired Gertrude, thoughtfully. "Shall I tell "No, dearie, I wouldn't mention it

poisons it forms are absorbed into your whole

system, causing many distressing symptoms. At the first sign of indigestion, try

Thedford's **Black-Draugh**

the old, reliable, vegetable liver powder, to quickly cleanse your system from these undesirable poisons.

Mrs. Riley Laramore, of Goodwater, Mo., says: "I suffered for years from dyspep-sia and heartburn. Thedford's Black-Draught, in small doses, cured my heartburn in a few days, and now I can eat without distress." Try it.

Insist on Thedford's

PIANOS AND ORGANS

You can get 5 per cent discount it

you mention The Caucasian.

KOONCE BROTHERS

106 and 111 East Harget St., Raleigh, North Carolina.

THE CAUCASIAN

and

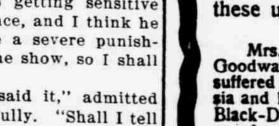
Uncle Remus Home Magazine Both One Year for Only

\$1.25

Uncle Remuss' Home Magazine was founded by Joel Chandler Harris, the author of the "Uncle Remus" stories, and is the best magazine of its class published in the United State. Jack London, Frank L. Stanton, and other prominent writers contribute to this magazine. It is published in Atlanta every month and the subscription price is \$1.00 a year. The Caucasian is the best weekly newspaper published in the State Why not have both of these excellent publications in your home? Subscribers who are in arrears must pay up and renew their subscription in order to take advantage of this exceptional effer. This is the best bargain in reading matter we have ever been able to offer to the reading public. Send in your subscription to-day. Don't delay-but do it now. Address.

> THE CAUCASIAN RALEIGH, N. C.

A MODERN ATLAS FREE!



different kinds of diseases. The food you eat ferments in your stomach, and the

di est to su hw th fr A of a an A ed pl tr to gi W th on no hel do is	boks." Thereafter on Mrs. Winton's ill ays Agnes took time to prepare food specially for her. She learned, too, o stroke the aching head until the ufferer fell asleep. She knew when ot water bottles and extra pillows are needed. She heard no word of hanks, and Mrs. Winton was as retful and critical as before. But gnes still searched after that ideal f doing the best she could. It was hard place. The house was large, nd most of the work fell upon gnes's shoulders. She always look- d forward in the hope of finding a leasanter place to work. One noon when she carried up a ay she found Mrs. Austin, the doc- r's wife, in the room. "Agnes," said Mrs. Austin as the rl turned to go after making Mrs. inton comfortable, "have you ever ought about being a nurse?" "Yes," said Agnes, "I wanted to be to, but it is out of the question w." "I have noticed that you are quite lpful about the sick room, and the ctor has spoken of it, too. Why it out of the question?" "I haven't enough education I	Thess-box and three or four linen robes. When the time came for the public performance, there would be the whole family of dolls to represent the sleeping courtitrs, and Gertrude her- slef was to be the princess. Ger- ald was to have been the prince, but he was evidently provoked about something. "P'haps I can coax him back, though he doesn't want to be in it. What did I say, I wonder!" Thinking back over the rehearsal, it was easier for Gertrude to remem- ber the many times she had lost her patience and kept silence than it was to recall just what she had said at last. Times without number she had been obliged to coax her headstrong twin back to some enterprise he had left in disgust. It was hard work ometimes but she usually succeeded. She would try her most persuasive arts. She took off the witch's hat and hawl, stowed them with the rest of the properties in an old sleigh in the corner and, taking Rosemary Edith, went out to find Gerald. He was swinging in the hammock inder the porter tree reading and	"I'll do it, Papa; only I hope he will want to help on the play, for I can't do without him." Gerard 'apparently had no inten- tion of helping on the play, however; and up to Saturday noon Gertrude had not decided what she was going to do without him. Then a bright idea struck her, and she was actual- ly glad instead of sorry to see the barn filling up with children just be- fore 4 o'clock. A hush of expectancy fell over the little audience as the curtain parted on the first scene of the play, then a murmur of delight and loud ap- plause as the stage was fully reveal- ed. A basket cradle (Norah's clothes basket) occupied the center of the stage and over its edge hung the long skirt of a baby dress. Those who stood up could see Rosemary Edith within the cradle. All about the stage sat the dolls in festive at- tire. Presently, from the side entrance, came the witch—Gertrude in pointed hat and old shawl—leaning upon a broom. She spoke her lines with	The new Atlas contains 135 pages of MAPS, printed in colors, representing every portion of the earth as the total to the most complete and carefully edited series f like size covering the whole earth as the lettering is carefully graded in its to convey at a glance relative in portace of places. Railroads are the other end to the series of this country and of other examine. The work contains double page maps of many sections of this country and of other examine. The work contains double page maps of many sections of this country and of other examines of this sole of the country and of other examines. The work contains double page maps of many sections of this country and of other examines of this sole of the country and the other examines. The work contains double page maps of many sections of this country and of other examines of this sole of the other examines. A division of place may be instantly located without turning the page of divisions), CITIES AND TOWNS. A division or place may be instantly located without turning the page of divisions, CITIES AND TOWNS. A division or place may be instantly located without turning the page of divisions, the addition of the result approximate. The development of the sole and the section of this free section value feature. The two sections of the division of the section of the sectin section of the section of the section
			the state of the second se	