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LOCAL INTELLIGENCE

Latest Happenings In and Around Monroe.

There will be no mid-week service this week at the Presbyterian church. Revival services will begin at Oak Grove next Sunday. There will be two services with dinner on the grounds.

The members of Benton's Cross Roads church will meet Saturday afternoon at four o'clock for the purpose of calling a pastor.

Mr. Marcus Little and Miss Iressie Drake of Goose Creek township were married last week at the home of Rev. J. S. Simpson.

Word has been received here that Miss Daisy Belk, who is visiting her sister, Mrs. Mike Hudson, in Denver, Colorado, underwent a successful operation for appendicitis the other day.

Representative Lee Robinson, of Wadesboro, along with a number of congressmen and senators, is touring the Orient, studying Japanese questions.

Mr. Carr Price, of Sandy Ridge township, says that corn grew three and one-eighth inches in height, and cotton one and one-fourth inches Saturday night after the rains.

Mr. Otis Hill, son of Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Hill, and Miss Julia Caskey, daughter of Mrs. Nancy L. Caskey, both of Monroe township, were married the 25th, by Mr. S. A. Helms of Benton Heights.

A protracted meeting will begin at Macedonia church next Sunday at 11 o'clock. The pastor, Rev. R. M. Hailer, will do the preaching. There will be two services daily. The public is cordially invited.

Charters for eight new department stores to be operated in North Carolina by the Egrids have been issued by the secretary of state, it is learned. The new stores will be located at Lexington, Statesville, Wilson, Shelby, Lincolnton, Burlington and Cherryville.

Mr. G. E. Winchester, who lives three miles north of Mineral Springs, claims to have the biggest swarm of bees in the county. He has three hives in one gum. There are 7,020 square inches of space in the gum, most of which he hopes to fill with honey before long.

A Union county moonshiner, while up in Esq. Flow's court the other day, explained how concentrated lye was added to the sugar loaf product that is being made all over the country. First, he said, they made twenty gallons of "sugar loaf." Then they dissolved two cans of concentrated lye in twenty gallons of water; then mixed the two, and boiled again. In a short while they have nearly forty gallons of liquor.

Monroe people, generally speaking, are defending the militia for its part in the unfortunate occurrence at the Alamance court-house, though they express sympathy for the wife and five children of Jim Ray, the man who was killed. A mob may not have been trying to storm the jail, as the soldiers claim, but Jim Ray and his friends knew of the presence of the soldiers, and were aware of Governor Bickett's order to the captain of the company to "shoot straight," the local folks say. Consequently, they reason, Ray should have been at his home.

"Have you heard of a young man dying lately?" asked Mr. M. C. Long yesterday. "No," was the response. "But why?" the Register of Deeds was questioned. Mr. Long laughed. "A young man, twenty-four years of age," he said, "came in my office Saturday afternoon for a license to marry a girl fourteen years old. I refused to issue him the required paper. 'I'll die before night,' he said, 'unless I get a license.'" Mr. Long sympathized with the man, but said it was impossible for him to issue a license for a girl so young. Sunday the father of the girl went to Mr. Long and requested him not to issue license for the marriage of his daughter.

HENRY BELK IS "SEEING" THE OLD TAR HEEL STATE

Former Journal Man Encounters Some Interesting Folks in His Rounds Over State.

Mr. Henry Belk, who helped edit the Journal while the editor was in France, is "seeing North Carolina" during his summer vacation, as a staff correspondent of the Greensboro News. In his travels, he comes in contact with all sorts of folks, and hears many strange things, which he "writes up" for his paper. Many of his stories have appeared in The Journal, and in this issue can be found his account of the dreams of an old Spruce Pine woman which led to the discovery of thousands and thousands of dollars worth of a valuable mineral. Before returning to Durham to resume his studies at Trinity College, Mr. Belk plans to spend a two-weeks vacation here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Belk.

"Every one in our family is some kind of animal," said Jimmy to the amazed preacher.

"Why you shouldn't say that!" the good man exclaimed.

"Well," said Jimmie, "mother's a deer; the baby is mother's little lamb; I'm the kid, and dad's the goat."—Selected.

A plant growing on Mountains in Central Europe develops enough heat to push its flower stalks through snow and produce blossoms.

LEARNING PRAYER WAS HARD FOR THIS WEEK, LITTLE LADY

She Wanted to Say Them Twice So as Not to Be Bothered the Next Night.

Marshville, July 26.—Mrs. W. M. Davis has as her house guest her sister, Mrs. McLaughlin of Charlotte.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Biggers have returned from a three week's visit to Mrs. Biggers' parents, in Statesville. Mrs. John Hallman and Miss Bessie Mae Hallman spent Friday in Charlotte.

Mrs. Annie Bailey and Mrs. H. C. Ashcraft spent Friday in Monroe, the guest of relatives.

Mrs. Ethel Wilkes and children of Hamlet who are the guests of Mrs. E. H. Moore spent the week-end in Peachland with Dr. Willie Barrett and family.

A charming party of the summer season was the one given Saturday afternoon by Mesdames W. M. Davis and W. H. Bivens at the home of Mrs. Davis. The porch and reception rooms of the attractive bungalow were arranged with mid-summer flowers in yellow with green ferns interspersed, and in spite of the soaring thermometer, the rooms had been made pleasantly cool by awnings and screens, with a special breeze seemingly ordered for the occasion. The time was spent in interesting conversation and joke telling. Mrs. J. S. Harrell gave two readings—"Witches Leaves" and "October and June". A dainty salad course was served. Out of town guests were: Mrs. McLoughlin of Charlotte, and Mrs. Ethel Garrison of Unionville.

Miss Mary Griffin arrived home Friday from Greensboro where she has been attending summer school. Mrs. F. W. Ashcraft who has also been attending the summer school at Greensboro will return home this week, having visited in Winston-Salem for a few days.

Mr. Van Hinson of Charlotte arrived Friday afternoon and is spending a few days with his parents here. A number of new buildings are being erected in town now, with the prospect of more being built in the near future. With work going on a new brick church, a brick garage building, several bungalows, and the school building waiting to be done over at the first opportunity, things look exceedingly prosperous in our midst.

There is a small number of only five summers in Marshville, who though possessing an apt memory for speaking of many kinds and can read a large repertoire at short notice, is yet having exceeding trouble memorizing her "Now I lay me." This week maiden has also a shrewd business head as witness, her mother said to her one evening at bed time, "If you will learn your prayers I will give you fifty cents." The little lady thought carefully for a minute then said, "Make it a dollar and I'll do it!" Later another happy thought occurred to her. "Mother," she announced, "I'm going to say my prayers two times to-night so I'll not have to say 'em again to-morrow night. They're so hard to say," she finished patiently.

Union county roads are pretty bad, it is true, and especially so in the towns, but if one will spend a few agonizing minutes trying to get in or out of Wadesboro in a car in this direction they will not have any remarks left to spend on this end of the line. The installation of sewerage has blocked the regular entrance into the town, and after one has been brought up suddenly by some kind of pedestrian with the information "You can't go that way"—turned around in a narrow street, climbed a perpendicular hill, curbed an evil looking corner, hummed, dipped, pitched, jolted and lugged, turned another corner on two wheels—here the roads nearly turns over, and slid down another straight up hill and humped up another and turned another corner. Then—and not until then has one arrived in Wadesboro. Then car is then sent to the garage and the occupants hunt a quiet spot to cool off. But when it comes to roads going in other directions from the town Wadesboro has something to be very proud of indeed. Here's hoping she will soon be down the bars toward Union.—Mrs. J. S. Harrell.

Perfectly Safe. "Are you the plumber?" asked Mrs. Cooke.

"Yes, ma'am, I'm the plumber all right."

"Well," she replied, "I just want to caution you to exercise care when doing your work. All my floors are highly polished and in perfect condition."

"Oh, don't worry about me slipping, lady. I've got nails in me shoes."

Houston, Texas, has perhaps the most mature schoolgirl in the state. She is quite black and, with eighty years behind her, has attained the third grade in the night school she attends.

On the Ouija Line. Breathlessly the spiritualistically inclined lady bent over the ouija spelling out the communications from her departed spouse.

"John, are you happy there?" she asked.

"Y-e-s, d-e-a-r."

"Are you happier than you were on the earth."

"Y-e-s, d-e-a-r."

"Aha," she breathed. "Heaven must be a wonderful place."

"I g-u-e-s-s s-o, b-u-t I a-m n-o-t t-h-e-r-e y-e-t."—The American Legion Weekly.

SUFFRAGE PRIMARY WASN'T FAIR TEST, SAYS MORROW

Well-Known Defender of Woman's Rights Regrets Griffin Goes Over to Opposition.

"The referendum on woman suffrage, taken at the last primary, was not a fair test of the sentiment of the people of the county concerning the question, and anyway, we can't afford to go contrary to the national platform of our party if we are to remain true Democrats," declared Mr. R. A. Morrow yesterday afternoon, voicing his sentiments on the matter of votes for women.

As proof of his statement that the referendum was not a fair test, he pointed out that there were 2700 votes cast at the primary, while only 1700 were marked for or against woman suffrage. He was of the opinion that it would be safe to say that the majority of those who did not express themselves at the polls would vote affirmatively. "In fact," he continued, "many of the most ardent suffrage men did not vote on the question, simply because they did not think it necessary."

After bringing to mind the fact that at the Democratic convention in Raleigh in the spring the Union county delegation went unanimously in favor of woman suffrage, he expressed regrets over the report that Mr. B. H. Griffin, of Marshville, one of the Union county legislators, had recently switched over on the issue.

"If North Carolina ratifies the amendment and the women are allowed to vote, at the November elections, then it will mean that Cox will go in with a whoop," he said, departing from the county to the national aspect of the case. "The Democratic leaders realize this, and that is why they are making special efforts to secure the ratification of the amendment by either North Carolina or Tennessee. If North Carolina goes on record as favoring the amendment, it will mean that she will have the honor of electing a Democratic president," was the way he summed up his argument for ratification from a national standpoint.

"Turning to the inevitableness of woman suffrage he called attention to his onward sweep during the past few years, and concluded, "If one sees an avalanche start on a mountain side, it is the part of discretion to rush ahead of it down the slope, get in the way of it and disaster results."

GETTING READY FOR THE BIG GOOD ROADS' RALLY

Secretary Nisbet Is Chartering Special Cars For Monroe Folks to Make the Trip.

Mr. F. G. Henderson, president of the Monroe Chamber of Commerce and a member of the executive committee of the Wilmington-Charlotte-Asheville Highway Association, is at Greensboro, to-day, attending a conference of good roads enthusiasts to perfect arrangements for the big mass meeting to be held at Raleigh on August 10th. At this meeting the program will be arranged and all loose ends gathered up and everything put in readiness for the big crowd at Raleigh, which is expected to number from three to five thousand and will come from all sections of the State.

The Chamber of Commerce has arranged for the Lecomore band to accompany the Union county delegation. Special Pullman cars will be secured for the fifty or more men from this county and these cars will be used as a hotel while on the trip. Some details are to be worked out later, but the special cars will probably leave Monroe at seven o'clock Tuesday morning, August 10th, arriving at Raleigh in time for a big parade that afternoon. The mass meeting will be held in the auditorium Tuesday night at eight o'clock and the Monroe cars will return on either No. 5 or No. 19, at eight or eleven thirty Wednesday morning. Thus only one day will be lost from business.

Among the speakers already secured for the mass meeting are Judge J. C. Pritchard, Senators Simmons and Overman, candidates Cameron Morrison and John Parker all of North Carolina, and several men of national prominence in road building. Governor Cox, Democratic nominee for president, has been invited, and has signified his willingness to come if the national executive committee will permit.

BIG DAY AT FISH POND

Regular Fourth of July Celebration in Goose Creek Saturday.

Esq. William Sells, of Goose Creek township, was in Monroe yesterday making arrangements for the annual picnic at his fish pond, which will be held Saturday, July 31st. In addition to the big dinner, and speeches by Tom Broom, John Vann and R. W. Lemmond, prizes are offered for various feats and performances, such as shoe scuffle, pen scuffle, climbing the greasy pole, and swimming race. Lecomore band will furnish music. Marshalls for the occasion are J. A. Sell, chief marshal, and Vander Simpson, J. A. Nash, Zeb Strawn, and Roy Griffin. The community is preparing for a festive occasion.

Two microbes sat on a pantry shelf And watched, with expression pained, The milkman's stunts;

Both said at once; "Our relations are getting strained."—Selected.

ESQ. SIMPSON, COUNTY'S BEST KNOWN CITIZEN, DEAD

He Was a Remarkable Man in Many Respects, and Knew This County and Her People As No Other Man Ever Did.

Death claimed Union county's best known citizen, Friday afternoon when Esq. C. N. Simpson expired after an illness of two weeks. Liver trouble was the cause of his death.

Funeral services were held Sunday afternoon at St. Luke's Lutheran church by Rev. Paul L. Miller, the pastor, and Dr. H. E. Gurney, pastor of the Presbyterian church, and a friend of the deceased. Messrs. J. C. Sikes, R. B. Redwine, W. S. Blakeley, S. O. Blair, T. C. Collins, O. D. Hawn, T. L. Crowell, and B. C. Ashcraft were the active pall-bearers, and the honorary pall bearers were: Messrs. F. H. Wolfe, John Griffith, R. W. Lemmond and J. H. Boyte. Interment was in the Monroe cemetery.

Esq. Simpson was taken suddenly ill about two weeks ago. His condition growing worse, his son, Dr. W. Brown Simpson, of Nashville, Arkansas; and his son-in-law, Dr. Theodore Peak, an army surgeon stationed at Columbus, Georgia, were summoned to his bedside. After a consultation, it was decided to take the sick man to a noted Columbia hospital. Examination, however, convinced the attending physician that his case was hopeless, and the deceased was brought back home, the place he loved, to spend his last hours. He expired about six o'clock Friday afternoon, having suffered a relapse that morning after a severe chill.

Born in 1851, shortly after the formation of this county, the deceased had been intimately associated with Union county official and social life. He was the son of the late Henderson Simpson, a powerful figure in his day, and was a native of Goose Creek township.

In public matters, Esq. Simpson had been a leading figure in the county for the past forty years. His knowledge of law, of human nature, and of county business was almost inconceivable so great was his magnitude. His value to the community was immense. Nearly every man who became involved in any sort of a controversy instinctively sought him out, knowing that he was so well-versed in the affairs of the people of the county that he could find a satisfactory solution of their troubles. Those who counseled him placed implicit confidence in his wisdom and fairness. In settling countless matters of controversy between two parties, he was equity itself, and so far as the folks of this county were concerned, he knew their genesis and their mental characteristics as perhaps no other man knew them. He possessed a superb, but very unique intellect—that is to say, such as rarely ever found among men. He had the greatest memory for detail in every conceivable ramification. But this order of intellect possesses a vocabulary stripped entirely of the ornate and was a stranger to what is known as the aesthetic. His vocabulary was the vocabulary purely of the logician.

The deceased was a charitable man. In those whom he had great confidence, he was as open as the heavens, and as a friend he was loyalty itself. He was not a man of any great deal of self assertion. He did not especially seek the limelight, but was a man of quiet, friendly, unostentatious demeanor. The county has never before had his like, and will doubtless never have his like again.

Esq. Simpson was a loyal member of the Lutheran church, and was a liberal contributor to its causes. He was a man who seemed to always feel a personal responsibility to his Maker and had a really deep religious sense. He was a temperate, frugal man. To him extravagance, waste and folly seemed a sin. Although handicapped when he was a young man by the loss of an arm, he has accumulated a large fortune, said to amount to a quarter of a million dollars.

In some respects, the deceased lived in the past. Court records held a peculiar fascination to him, and he appeared to take great interest in examining old documents which told stories sometimes gay, sometimes whimsical, and sometimes sad. He was familiar with every community, and every family for miles and miles around Monroe. He was also fond of history, and was an indefatigable reader of Revolutionary and Civil War records and traditions. He took a friendly interest in people, and always counseled honesty, sobriety, and uprightiness.

Esq. Simpson is survived by his wife, who was Miss Regina Brown, of Iredell county, and whom he married in October, 1872, and two children, Dr. Brown Simpson, of Nashville, Arkansas, and Mrs. William Fowler, of Monroe, survive. Mr. William Simpson, of Stanly county, is a brother, and Misses Sallie and Minnie Simpson, of Monroe, are sisters.

With the exception of a few years spent in Texas and Iredell county, Esq. Simpson has spent his entire life of over sixty-nine years in this county. He has held many offices of trust, beginning with constable for Monroe township in 1873, which office he filled until 1876. He was register of deeds from 1876 to 1882, represented the county in the legislatures of 1893 and 1895, and was for a short time mayor of Monroe.

Cornish bread had its origin with Dr. Sylvester Graham, of Northampton, Massachusetts, who died September 17, 1851.

FLOW BELIEVES WEEVILS HAVE INVADDED THE COUNTY

Farmers From Several Communities Report Falling and Punctured Squares.

The boll weevil has struck Union county, believes Mr. Geo. E. Flow, crop reporter for the Memphis Commercial-Appeal. From all parts of the county he is being informed of insect damage, much of which has been laid to the weevil by farmers of several of the affected communities. In some parts, squares are being found punctured, while others are seen laying on the ground, faded and shriveled up.

"Rev. K. W. Hogan, who lives two miles from Monroe on the Lancaster road," said Mr. Flow yesterday, "has reported the finding of dozens of punctured squares by a man on the farm of Mr. W. E. Funderburk, which advises his. This man, said Mr. Hogan, claims that he could have filled a sack full of dead squares from his field Sunday. Sam McManus, of Buford township, believes the weevil is prevalent in his cotton fields, as his cotton squares are punctured, and are falling off. Bob Nesbit, of Jackson township, tells me that the weevils have invaded his fields, puncturing the squares. A man from the Rogers place in Buford township, and a man from Goose Creek township have also told me the same story. Unless my informants are badly mistaken, the weevil is certainly with us.

"I have been told that where the square is punctured it makes a small hole, and seems to turn black around the puncture. Then it fades and falls off. As further evidence of the presence of the boll weevil, farmers are advised to pick up fallen squares, put them in a bucket, and moisten them. In four or five days, it is claimed, they will find in the base of the square a small maggot, which is the embryo of the weevil. In forty-eight days from the time of the egg deposit, an adult weevil will be found ready for business.

"Franklin Sherman, state entomologist, stated several months ago that the weevil invasion this year would start north of the Union county line. His prediction seems to have proved true."

STANLY COUNTY WOMAN DISAPPEARS FROM HOME

Mrs. John Austin Left Early Yesterday Morning, and Hasn't Been Seen Since.

Albemarle, July 26.—Mrs. Mary Austin, aged about 30 years, disappeared from her home here early this morning, between midnight and 6:30 o'clock, and no trace has been found, despite the fact that searching parties have covered the territory for a few miles around in their effort to locate her.

John Austin, husband of the young woman, was called away from his home about midnight to the bedside of his mother, leaving his wife and two children, one a son about five and a half years old, the other a baby about three and a half months old. When he returned home, about 6:30 this morning, his wife was not to be found.

The little boy, having been awakened evidently by the crying of the baby, told his father that his mother had gone away while it was still dark, he states. Mr. Austin searched for a while and when he was not able to locate her, gave the alarm. Searching parties have been looking for her, but at a late hour tonight no trace had been found.

Mr. Austin reports that he and his wife had been visiting during the day and that she wore a light summer dress. This is missing, along with a lavender coat suit. She was without hat, took no money or other things, so far as he was able to find out.

Mrs. Austin has not been in the best of health for the past few months, Mr. Austin reported, stating that she had been despondent and indifferent at times. She is reported to have made the remark some time ago that she had as soon be dead as in her condition, reference having been made to the condition of her health, it is stated.

MINERAL SPRINGS NEWS

Mineral Springs, July 26.—Miss Bessie Howie has returned home after an extended visit to friends in Cascade, Virginia, and other places.

Miss Grace Lynn of Chester is the guest of Miss Edna Winchester.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Driskill of Charleston are spending some time at Krausswood farm.

Miss Effie Alexander attended a house party last week at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Mattie McCorkle, in Chester.

An old time prayer meeting was held at the church here Sunday and was very much enjoyed by all present.

Mr. and Mrs. DeArmond, of Charlotte, spent Sunday at Krausswood. Miss Clara Krauss accompanied them home.

ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN

Our British cousins seem to think we have peculiar ways of getting on D. D.'s over here. A London newspaper relates how the congregation of a Southern church, being desirous of honoring their pastor, wrote to the dean of a certain faculty: "We want to get our beloved pastor D. D. We enclose all the money we can raise at present. Be good enough to send one D. now. We hope to raise sufficient for the other D. by and by."

LATEST HAPPENINGS

News Events of the Day in the State and Nation.

Funeral service for Lt. Frederick Manning, son of the attorney general, who died of influenza in France in the fall of 1918, were held in Raleigh Sunday. The body was sent from Brest, France, several weeks ago.

Former Adjutant General Beverly S. Royster, of Oxford; Col. A. H. Boyden, of Salisbury; and Judge W. H. Whedbee, of Greensville; have been named by Governor Bickett as members of the commission appointed by him to conduct an investigation of the Graham shooting affair, in which Jim Ray was killed by soldiers guarding the jail against lynching.

Express men, on opening a trunk which had been in the unclaimed department for several weeks, found the nude body of a dead woman in New York the other day. The body had been shipped from Detroit, Mich., to an address, believed to have been fictitious, in New York. Mystery as to the manner of the woman's death surrounds the case, but it is thought she was murdered. Several suspects have been arrested.

Everett Frady was killed and Lt. Theodore Whitt had both legs and one arm broken when the aeroplane in which they were riding crashed to the earth near Asheville Sunday morning. From a statement made by Whitt when he was picked up, Frady had become frightened when the plane left the landing field and seized the control stick. He froze to this and efforts of the pilot to loosen his hold met with no success and the machine plunged headlong to the ground from a height of 250 feet, killing Frady instantly. The machine was a two-seated Curtiss. Control sticks are in both seats. Frady was occupying the front one, while Whitt was in the rear seat. This type of plane was used in training aviators during the war. The pilot always carried a black-jack, with which he knocked the student unconscious in case he became frightened, and acted like the Asheville man.

Two thousand negroes were at the Chicago station Sunday to meet Jack Johnson, the negro prize-fighter, who gave himself up to Federal authorities after wandering in foreign countries for four or five years to escape a jail sentence for violation of the white slave act. Officers, however, when they learned of the crowd waiting to meet their prisoner, detoured carrying the burly prisoner to Joliet, Ill. When the train reached Chicago the waiting negroes stormed the gates in an effort to see the ex-champion heavyweight of the world. Police reserves from two precincts were forced to beat the crowd back with clubs to clear a passage for Lucille Cameron Johnson, white wife of the former pugilist, who appeared wearing a bright red hat, a blue serge suit and clasping a Mexican hairless dog to her bosom. Policemen loaded the woman and her eight suitcases into a brace of taxicabs and assisted her out of the crowd.

MAURICE TOURNEUR EXPERT IN FILMING SEA PICTURES

"Treasure Island" Marks Third and Best He Has Made This Season.

Maurice Tourneur has in his last three photoplays shown himself a master at filming famous stories of the sea. The great Drury Lane melodrama, "The Romya Rye," was produced in pictures by him under the name of "The Life Line." Into his screen version of Joseph Conrad's novel of the South Seas, "Victory," he injected all the rich color and exotic flavor of the tropics. It is entirely fitting that he should be the producer to make a motion picture of Robert Louis Stevenson's "Treasure Island." It will be shown at the Strand Theater on Thursday.

Mr. Tourneur is a Frenchman, born and raised within sound of the roaring surf. He showed unusual ability as an artist from his boyhood and was educated in the art schools of Paris and served an apprenticeship under the sculptor Rodin. He came to America and entered the motion picture field some years ago and has been producing the excellent films bearing his name for Paramount-Artcraft release.

No effort has been spared to make "Treasure Island" a truly great picture. The fight at old Benbow Tavern; the mutiny on shipboard on the way to the treasure hunt; the battle at the stockade—all the red-blooded adventures that have made Stevenson's classic a favorite with young and old have been retained on the screen. Shirley Mason plays the role of Jim Hawkins, and L. S. Chaney, Al Filson, and Charles Ogle are included in the cast.

SENT IT HOME

Over the garden fence the conversation had suddenly turned a criminous.

"An' if yore boy 'Erbert ties any more cans to our pore dog's tail," was Mrs. Moggins' stern ultimatum, "e'll 'ear about it, that's all. Oh, an' per'aps you've done wiv that saucen pan wot you borrowed last Monday."

"'Erbert," asked Mrs. Grubb shrilly, "wot 'ave you bin doin' to Mrs. Moggins' dog?"

"'Nothin', ma!" replied the small boy unblushingly.

"There!" said his mother triumphantly, "An' you returned 'er saucen yesterday, didn't you, dear?"

"Sent it back by 'er dog!" said Herbert.—Osage (Iowa) News.