

**LOCAL ADVERTISEMENTS**

Highest cash price paid for old Mahogany Furniture, China, Vases, Brass Andirons, Screens, etc. Address Box 882, Charlotte, N. C.

**Furniture Repairing.**  
Your furniture repair work solicited. I do smaller jobs at your home. Phone me at 292-W, or see me. G. C. COBLE.

**Plain Sewing.**  
For plain, sewing, see or phone Mrs. G. C. Coble, phone 292-W.

**Forbidden to Harbor.**  
My son, Fulton Allen, left my home on Friday night, July 22nd. He is barely 16. All persons are hereby forbidden to hire him, to feed or clothe him, or in any way to harbor him or give him help. This notice is given and those who do not heed it will be duly prosecuted.  
2t CALVIN ALLEN, Colored.

**Keys Found.**  
Found near County Home a bunch of six keys on ring. Call at Post-Dispatch office.

**House for Sale.**  
For sale—Nine-room house with modern conveniences, lot 80x200 feet; will sell at sacrifice. Terms to suit party.  
Box 1273, Wilmington, N. C.

**Need Wood or Draying?**  
Phone 301 or see Watt Seawell when in need of stove or firewood. I am hauling wood from the shuttle mill. I also do draying and moving; prompt service.—Watt Seawell 2t

**Cars For Sale.**  
FOR SALE—One Ford coupe in fine condition; new paint, tires perfect. Two 1920 model Ford touring cars with starter. Prices right for cash.—Nance-Presnell Hdw. Co., Ellerbe, N. C.

**Position Wanted.**  
Wanted, by young man, position as clerk in grocery store. Married and strictly sober. Reference furnished. Can come on short notice.—Address, Clerk, care of Post-Dispatch.

**Teachers Wanted.**  
WANTED—to get in connection at once with two high school teachers, one grammar grade teacher, one matron for Girls' Building, one matron for dining room and kitchen work, one practical nurse; Good pay, pleasant surroundings and hard work. Communicate with Superintendent I. O. F. Home, Goldsboro, North Carolina, giving references and experience in first letter—written recommendations not desired. 3t

**NOTICE.**  
H. D. Baldwin, Trustee of the Bankrupt Estate of R. R. Little, offers for sale the following described personal property:  
One 60 saw Pratt Gin.  
One Boss Press No. 2.  
One Liddell 20-horse boiler.  
One Liddell 15-horse engine.  
One pair McDonald platform scales.  
140 feet of shafting, belts and pulleys.  
Prices and other information may be had by applying to H. D. Baldwin, Rockingham, N. C.

**Vehicles and Machinery**  
FOR SALE—The following used vehicles and machinery: One used mowing machine; one used one-horse wagon nearly new; one Ford coupe; one slightly used Majestic range.  
If you have something to trade bring it along. We are traders and will take almost anything in part payment for any of above merchandise. If you have some nice young beef cattle to sell and want anything we have, you can get it, and we will buy your cattle in the deal. If you want to buy or trade, you had better see us first.—Nance-Presnell Hdw. Co., Ellerbe, N. C.

**Webb's The Man**  
When you need hay, oats, corn, shipstuff and all kinds of feed stuffs, or flour, meat, lard, sugar, coffee, tobacco, snuff and all kinds of groceries—remember S. L. Webb has 'em all beat all the time. Come and see.

**S. L. WEBB,**  
Phone 258.

**Bicycle for Sale.**  
For sale, a second-hand bicycle; tires are new. Apply to Fred Hull, at Great Falls mills.

Bring us your chickens, eggs, etc.—Allen-Morse Co.

**Clerk or Salesman.**  
Wanted, a position as clerk or sales man; have had experience in either. Bes of references furnished. Apply at Post Dispatch office.

**ELLERBE SPRINGS HOTEL**  
**NOW OPEN.**  
Excellent Cuisine Service  
Special attention to dinner parties. Reservation of tables in advance will be appreciated.  
T. C. JONES, JR.,  
Manager

**LADIES, LISTEN!**  
We are now prepared to do your Hemstitching, Picoting, Knife, Box, Side and Accordion Plaiting at reasonable prices.  
Hemstitching and picoting at 10c per yd.  
Accordion plaits from 22 to 42 in. at 50c per yd.  
Accordion plaits from 15 to 20 in. at 30c per yd.  
Accordion plaits from 8 to 14 in. at 20c per yd.  
We Box, Side and knife Plait at same prices.  
We Machine Plait Ruffles up to 3 inches at 5c per yd.  
We Machine Plait Ruffles from 4 to 7 in. at 10c per yard.  
We furnish Cotton but do not Silk thread. It requires one 50-yard spool of silk to every four yards of hemstitching.  
For good work in plaiting skirts always press seams and hems down. All work guaranteed. Mail orders given prompt attention.  
Sewing Room No 16, Main Street, Opposite Union Building.  
Mrs. J. L. Davis in charge.  
Hamlet, N. C. Phone 101

**Where Speed and Endurance Count**  
CLETRAC works more acres per hour and more hours per day. Cletrac holds its pace day after day. Heat and dust do not bother it. The two tank-type tracks carry it over hard or soft lands without slipping or losing speed.  
A motor built for quality and not quantity, twelve HP on the draw bar and twenty for belt.  
Write us for a copy of "Selecting Your Tractors." It gives you the whole interesting story.

**HARDISON & CO.**  
Distributors  
Phone 164  
Wadesboro, N. C.  
**Cletrac**  
TANK-TYPE TRACTOR

**Money to Loan.**  
In sums of from three to ten thousand dollars. Rate of interest reasonable. First mortgage security on highly improved farm lands required. Please do not apply for loan on Sand Hill land. If you want assistance, write me. Walter H. Neal, Laurinburg, N. C.  
Southern silks and Hickory shirting is selling for only 9c yd. at TERRY'S BIG SALE.

**Spud McGlone**  
By CLARENCE L. CULLEN

(Copyright.)  
When Spud McGlone, the tout, nudged into New York from the winter race meeting at New Orleans, he wore a certain sooty and cindery appearance that didn't seem to denote a ride on the varnished cars.  
"Does a job at the gasworks, back in this dump, look good to me?" he observed gloomily, replying to nobody's question.  
"Does it? Ask Smudge Shaughnessy if he ever had a yen for a beef stew!"  
"Southern race tracks, eh? Say, I'd rather be a molly ear in a Coney Island hot-corn holler than a red barn full of feed and hay down there in the cockroach Dixie belt, and let that go with the main bet."  
"There's no getting away from the ring Pinks down there."  
"The first day out down there I slanted a thing that looked like bean-porridge-hot to me. I took him by the left fin as he moomed around the ring marking a program and trying to look wise."  
"Sh-sh!" says I as I tried to lead him under one of the stairways. "Sh-sh! I would fain uncurl one golden word or two unto you."  
"Hey? What's that? He bawled like a fishpeddler yelling shad on a side-street and trying to shake off the clutch I had on him."  
"Not so voley, major," said I, hanging on to him.  
"Hey, look-a-here, what's all this?" he shouted, not with any effort, get me, but just talking in his natural voice. "What d'ye want?"  
"Sh-sh! Try whispering, general," says I to him, lamping around to see if any of the ring Pinks were on the job. "All that I desire to do is to send you away from here lopsided with currency."  
"For about half a minute he studied me with that harvest-moon wjck."  
"What do you want to do that for?" he shouted. "What is it to you whether I win or not?"  
"The soft pedal and low bridge, please, judge," I begged the snudge.  
"Is it a horse?" he yelled at me.  
"That loud stuf is great in a knock-about turn, but here it's liable to crab a perfectly good sketch. Now, will you gamble that hundred on one that's a Rocky Ford wrapped in tissue-paper and tinfoil and served in a Tiffany dish?"  
"Is it some horse that's going to run in this first race that you want me to play?" he howled.  
"Say, general, won't you try to imagine that you're at a wake, and pull the mauling snares down on that drum of yours?"  
"Yes, it's one in the first race."  
"It's 15 to 1 now, and it'll steel home like a cat that's been chucked into a creek with a stone around its neck."  
"Well, the mark yelled then like a barber with a double-horn megaphone on a rubberneck wagon: 'How do you know that this horse will win, hey?'"  
"Just then the ring Pink that I'd piped the minute before breezed up behind me with the stiff forefinger for the middle of my kidneys."  
"None o' that buzz stuff here, Bright Eyes," says he to me, "or over the fence for you, and then I had to snear away from there and join the elbowers in the main aisle."  
"Two days later I snagged, coming down from the grand stand, where he'd suited his wife, one that looked to me like a full basket of quarts."  
"Gaw," says I, as he got to the bottom of the steps, "d'ye know the name of it?"  
"The name of what?" he asked me in the tone of the skipper of a canal boat hollering at a mule-whacker a hundred yards up the towpath. "Did you ask me what time it was? Why, it's half past three," pulling out a souper the size of a hand-painted porcelain plaque.  
"I haven't got an idea in the world what horse you mean and, of course, you're a stranger to me"—he was hollering louder and louder with every chirp—"but I lost fifty dollars on the first race"—by this time he was wrating like the ringmaster of a circus—"and if there's any chance to get that money back, why, of course, I'd like to obtain the name of the winner."  
"You look as if you might know, even if, as I say, you are a stranger to me; and of course if the one you named really did win I'd be willing to—er—do the right thing toward you for your kindness, and—"  
"Did I have that one hooked? Why, say, it was out of the water and swinging toward the grass when—"  
"Say, Louie," says the same Pink that had given me the kidney poke before, coming up behind me again, "I thought I told you that tell-em thing was all off and done away with around these works, hey?"  
"Now, you lemme pipe you again hepping a job to one o' your boguses, and you won't have any heels left on your kicks to beat it with." And so there I was, hushed again right on the pin-point of getting a live one on a thing that won four minutes later from here to Las Vegas and back, with the boy looking back and laughing.  
"That's the way I was mesaged around at New Orleans by the howlers every time I got an easy one souped up to the betting-point."  
"Say, does it feel good to be back where they don't all talk like Tony Pastor used to sing?"  
"I refuse to answer, bo, on the ground that it might degrade or incriminate me!"

**A Double Love Story**  
By MOLLIE MATHER.

(Copyright.)  
It had taken Tessie a long time to save twenty-five dollars, and the sum seemed more than twice this amount to her. Twenty-five dollars, Tessie thought, should be enough to buy the finest coat, and she was in need of a coat. Indeed, the thin little suit which had been her last year's purchase was all insufficient against wintry winds, and neither indoors nor out did poor Tessie know the luxury of warmth.  
So the girl was now alone in the world, alone that is, except for Frederick, Frederick hoped to marry her when his salary should be raised, and it was especially because of Frederick that Tessie longed for the tan coat with the fur collar. Frederick admired this coat in the store window, when he and Tessie lingered on their walks. Frederick would buy her a coat like that some day, he said, and she would "look like a princess" in it.  
Tessie wished to look like a princess now, that her lover might be proud of her; so painstakingly and self-sacrificingly she saved the twenty-five dollars. There was no price tag on the cloak in the window, and Tessie knew many discouraging fears, but on the night of the biting snow storm she turned resolutely into the store; she must have some kind of coat at once, even if her hope was to be destroyed. The desired coat had become to her almost an obsession, she gloried in dreams of its lining. And when the radiator in her upper bedroom remained as cold as her own hands, Tessie would draw the old woolen shawl about her shoulders and think of that warm fur collar. She felt strangely dashed as she entered the carpeted cloak department in the presence of the stately modish young woman who seemed almost pityingly to await her demands. Tessie's faded little suit glared out its shabbiness. In all that grandeur of newness. Courageously, she approached one of the attendant young women. "I would like," she said frankly, "to see a tan cloak with a fur collar. I can only pay twenty-five dollars."  
The young woman continued her work of assorting cloaks.  
"We have nothing like that for \$25.00," she answered brusquely.  
"But there was a coat in the window—" Tessie began, she could not so easily dispose of her hope. With a shake of her head, the young woman moved on to a more promising customer. Then, as Tessie stood hesitating and dejected, a second young woman came around the display table. The dress she wore was black and simply made, her soft brown hair waved naturally over her ears, she had the same calmly superior manner of the others, which had inspired Tessie with uncomfortable awe. But the face of this young woman who accosted her with a pleasant question, was pale and tired, Tessie thought, and her dark eyes showed sympathetic interest. Quickly Tessie responded to that interest. "Perhaps," she suggested, "you might be able to find a warm tan coat for me, with a fur collar—like the one in the window. I can only pay twenty-five dollars. You see, I have saved—that much."  
"But twenty-five dollars is a good deal for a coat, isn't it?"  
"Sometimes," the pale faced young woman answered gently, "twenty-five dollars is a good deal. If you will sit down for a few moments I will see about the coat in the window."  
The sparkles came back again to Tessie's eyes, the kindly voice was so reassuring. And presently the young woman returned with a man bearing the coveted cloak on his arm, and when the man found that the cloak fitted perfectly Tessie's slight figure, he carried it away only long enough to fold it in a square box, and the purchase was made for twenty-five dollars. As Tessie was lovingly bearing her burden toward the elevator she turned with a sudden impulse back to the young woman of the sympathetic eyes.  
"I'm so grateful to you," Tessie said, "for taking the trouble." The tiredness of the young woman's face seemed to vanish in her smile.  
"It has been a pleasure to be able to do it for you," she said. Then as Tessie went happily on her way to "look like a princess" for Frederick, the young woman slipped back into a dressing room strewn with fur trimmed dresses, and here she regained the hat which she had left there when she tried the dresses on, and when she emerged again into the cloak room, a big man gravely faced her.  
"And so, Marion," he said, "this is really you whom I meet for the first time tonight. As you came to the assistance of that shabby little creature I sat waiting for you just behind the mirror. I had called at your home and they said I should find you here. So I heard all that passed, and realized that you were playing the part of a clerk just long enough to give to that little girl her heart's desire. Dearest, you must know that I have long wanted to ask a question, but you seemed so satisfied in your life of good fortune, that I wondered if love might find a place. Today you have shown me a heart tender in its love for others."  
The young woman laughed as she slipped her hand through the big man's arm.  
"I have heard," she said, "that a woman may not always wear her heart upon her sleeve."

**La-La-By BABY SWING**



Swing	.....	\$1.50
Spring	.....	.25
Stand	.....	3.00
Complete	.....	\$4.75

**BRUCKMANN'S**  
A BOOK STORE OF RARE EXCELLENCE  
OFFICE SUPPLIES AND FURNISHERS

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If your system is "all run down" and you are despondent screw up enough courage to go to your doctor or come to us and get something to tone up your system.  
The longer you put this off the worse off you will be.  
Our medicines are full strength and pure.  
Buy your medicines and drug store things from us and know they are right.

**FOWLKES PHARMACY**  
The Drug Store with a Welcome!

"GET IT QUICK!" Phone 127 ROCKINGHAM, N. C.  
Magazines Fresh Candies Fountain Drinks

**Seaboard Air Line Railway**  
INFORMATION BULLETIN

Niagra Falls, N. Y. Tickets Special Excursion fares. On sale July 6, 14, 20, 28; August 3, 11, 17, 25, 31; September 14, 28; October 12. Limited 17 days.


Round Trip Fare from Rockingham \$30.40.

Special Excursion fares to Atlantic City and other New Jersey resorts. Tickets on sale July 5, 13, 19, 27; August 2, 10, 16, 24, 30. Limited 17 days. ROUND TRIP FARES FROM ROCKINGHAM \$20.55.

**Raleigh-Portsmouth-Norfolk All Steel Sleeping Car Line**  
Open Union Station 9:00 to 1:00 a. m. Daily—Arrive Norfolk 9:00 a. m.  
**Raleigh-Washington All Steel Sleeping Car Line**  
Open Union Station 9:00 to 11:30 p. m. Daily—Arrive Washington, D. C., 9:40 a. m.

**SUNDAY EXCURSION RATES TO NORFOLK, VA.**  
Round Trip Fare From Raleigh \$4.00  
Tickets good in sleeping cars upon payment of berth fare.  
Effective each Sunday  
June 5th to September 4th, 1921  
Be sure and see that your ticket reads SEABOARD. For all information desired call on Ticket Agents or the undersigned—  
**JOHN T. WEST**  
Division Passenger Agent  
Phone 621 Raleigh, N. C.

**COLEDGE CH HYGRADE**  
Paints and Varnishes



Once more Nature has taken up her paint brush. The fields are a glorious mass of color. Trees are budding green. Even to the city dweller there comes the faint suggestion of peach and apple blossoms. Springtime is paint time. Paint your home inside and out with CH Paints and Varnishes. They look better and wear longer.  
An attractive booklet, "The House Across the Way," illustrates the value of paint harmony in the home. Ask us for free copy and color charts.

**ALLEN-MORSE CO.**  
ROCKINGHAM, N. C.