

16799 DIED

In New York City alone from kidney trouble last year. Don't allow yourself to become a victim by neglecting pains and aches. Guard against this trouble by taking

GOLD MEDAL HAZEL OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles. Holland's national remedy since 1895. All druggists, three sizes. Guaranteed. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitations.

THIS WILL INTEREST STOMACH SUFFERERS

Says indigestion comes from an excess of hydrochloric acid.

A well-known authority states that stomach trouble and indigestion are nearly always due to acidity—acid stomach—and not, as most folks believe, from a lack of digestive juices. He states that an excess of hydrochloric acid in the stomach retards digestion and starts food fermentation, then our meals sour like garbage in a can, forming acid fluids and gases which inflate the stomach like a toy balloon. We then get that heavy, lumpy feeling in the chest, we eructate sour food, belch gas, or have heartburn, flatulence, water-brash, or nausea.

He tells us to lay aside all digestive aids and instead, get from any pharmacy four ounces of Jad Salts, take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast while it is effervescent, and furthermore, to continue this for one week. While relief follows the first dose, it is important to neutralize the acidity, remove the gas-making mass, start the liver, stimulate the kidneys and thus promote a free flow of pure digestive juices.

Jad Salts is inexpensive and is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia and sodium phosphate. This harmless salts is used by thousands of people for stomach trouble with excellent results.

C. & Y. R. RAILWAY CO.

Schedule in Effect July 10, 1917. This schedule shows time at which trains may be expected to arrive and depart from stations shown, but their departure or arrival at the time stated is not guaranteed.

NORTHBOUND
No. 23—Leave Daily Ex. Sunday.
Lv. High Rock 12:45 p. m.
Denton 1:29 p. m.
Cid 1:58 p. m.
Gordontown 2:14 p. m.
Thomasville 3:24 p. m.
Ar. High Point 4:00 p. m.

SOUTHBOUND
No. 21—Leave Daily Ex. Sunday.
Stations:
Lv. High Point 9:00 a. m.
Thomasville 9:25 a. m.
Gordontown 10:43 a. m.
Cid 11:00 a. m.
Denton 11:38 a. m.
Ar. High Rock 12:10 p. m.

Schedule of Interurban Motor Lines

Office: High Point, N. C.
In Effect April 15th, 1919

Operating Daily Between High Point and Winston-Salem
Leave High Point, Elwood Hotel, for Winston:
8:00 A. M.—11:00 A. M.—2:00 P. M.
Leave Winston, Zinzendorf Hotel, for High Point:
10:00 A. M.—2:00 P. M.—5:00 P. M.

High Point and Greensboro
Leave High Point, Elwood Hotel, for Greensboro:
8:00 A. M.—11:00 A. M.—3:00 P. M.
Leave Greensboro, Gullford Hotel, for High Point:
8:30 A. M.—1:00 P. M.—5:00 P. M.

Cars leaving High Point at 11 A. M. for Winston, and cars leaving Winston at 2 P. M. for High Point, go via Union Cross and Teaguetown, all others by Wallburg.

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION PHONE 38.

MAKE YOUR PLANS TO JOIN OUR NEW SERIES ON JULY 15TH
Build a New Home or Pay For One Already Built.
It is Easy if You Mean Business.
Subscriptions Taken Now at Wachovia Bank & Trust Co.
PIEDMONT BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION

N. C. SCHOOLS TO TEACH THRIFT TO STUDENT BODIES

Many School Heads and Teachers Register to Assist in Work.

RALEIGH, July 24.—Thrift and its principles will be taught in every school in North Carolina, according to information from the war loan organization of the fifth federal reserve district. Already hearty endorsement of the movement has been received from teachers and superintendents of a large per cent of the North Carolina schools, and it is expected that the teaching of thrift will be given a permanent place in educational curriculum.

Following is a list of North Carolina teachers who have registered their approval and promised their support of the thrift movement: M. C. Terrell, Graham; A. O. Jones, Sparr; C. M. Dickson, Silas Creek; H. W. Harley, Windsor; F. M. Esson, South Mills; F. M. Williamson, Pittsboro; M. L. Wright, Edenton; J. W. Irvin, Shelby; W. D. Cox, Moyock; M. H. Wooten, Warsaw; W. B. Speas, Winston-Salem; F. P. Hall, Belmont; J. F. Webb, Oxford; B. P. Gentry, Lillington; N. W. Britton, Wintour; Jas. A. Steele, Statesville; E. M. Judd, Sanford; Fred C. Sams, Marshall; J. M. Matthews, Charlotte; J. S. Edwards, Troy; P. J. Long, Jackson; T. B. Attmore, Stonehill; T. T. Murphy, Burga; S. B. Underwood, Greenville; T. E. Bulla, Acheboro; W. R. Hill, Ruthford; L. M. Peelle, Laurinburg; J. T. Smith, King; A. F. Mitchell, Pearose; E. M. Rollins, Henderson; H. F. Jones, Warrenton; Smith Hagan, Vilas; C. C. Wright, Hunting Creek; J. T. Reese, Yadkinville; Edwin D. Pusey, Durham; C. V. Neuffer, Goldsboro; W. M. Mann, High Point; L. M. Epps, Mt. Airy; Harry Howell, Raleigh; Wingate Andrews, Salisbury; John J. Blair, Wilmington; A. F. Sharpe, Stone Point; W. C. Byens, Wadesboro; F. A. Edmondson, Newland; M. C. Guthrie, Southport; L. B. Ennett, Stella; A. L. Martin, Murphy; T. C. Serogga, Hayesville; F. T. Wooten, Chadbourn; Jas. E. Holmes, Manteo; C. W. Massey, Durham; Edward L. Best, Lenoir; C. R. Hinchshaw, Gatesville; J. E. Debnam, Snow Hill; R. A. Smedley, Waynesville; G. M. Guthrie, Swan Quarter; L. T. Royall, Smithfield; M. D. Billings, Franklin; N. P. Stepp, Marion; D. W. Greene, Wint; Linwood S. Innes, Nashville; R. H. Clayton, Hillsboro; Preston S. Vann, Elizabeth City; Chas. Whedbee, Hertford; E. W. S. Cobb, Columbus; L. E. Bell, Rockingham; R. W. Isley, Clinton; E. F. Eddins, Palmerville; J. H. Allen, Elkin; R. N. Nisbet, Monroe; Jno. C. Lockhart, Raleigh; John W. Darden, Plymouth; E. T. Atkinson, Goldsboro; Chas. L. Coon, Wilson; W. O. Griffith, Wintour; S. L. Sheep, Elizabeth City; H. G. Swannom, Greenville; K. R. Curtis, Kinston; G. B. Phillips, Oxford; R. M. Wilson, Rocky Mount; R. H. Bachman, Tarboro; R. H. Latham, Winston-Salem.

“What are your politics?” “I dunno,” replied Farmer Cornstossel. “Things has worked around to such a mix-up that there isn't anybody I don't disagree with on some point or another.”—Washington Star.

“A man has to make many sacrifices for the sake of his children.” “So you've got to go to the Sunday-school picnic, too, have you?”—Detroit Free Press.

Mutual Benefit is Best

George C. Tudor

Gen. Agent, Winston-Salem

For White Ladies NME SMITH BEAUTY PARLOR Cor. Vail and Fairview Streets Phone 3740. Residence 300

SANDRA, THE JEALOUS

By JANE PHELPS

More About Leola. CHAPTER XXI. “From that time we quarreled constantly,” Everett went on in the same repressed tones. “Yet often after our fiercest quarrels we would give voice to our love for each other just as fiercely. Leola was the most beautiful woman I ever have known. Also, the quickest to take offense. She could not brook restraint. Instead of trying to prevent my jealousy, she laughed at it, and deliberately did things to arouse it. Things I—no man in love can endure with calmness. But Leola was just as proud as she was reckless. I threatened to divorce her. We had been at the seashore for several weeks. That night she ran away and—drowned herself. Her body was not found for hours. But that we kept secret, no one knows she was a suicide—no one but me.

“I beg you will not speak to anyone here of her—Leola. We were not living here when it happened. I had taken her away some time before in the hope that she would be kinder to me. I have intended to tell you of her, but I cannot talk of her calmly even yet—so I waited.”

“That ‘yet’ hurt me. I had felt a certain relief when he said she was dead. But—he still loved her, or—did he? I must find out.”

“Leola was twenty-eight when she left me—nine years ago,” he added after a few moments—“it seems like yesterday,” again he seemed to be unaware of my presence as he said the last few words.

“I could keep still no longer. This Leola had been dead nine years yet he still grieved over her. I gathered my courage to ask: ‘If you were so unhappy with her, why did you want to get married again, why?’”

“‘Ugh!’ he interrupted, again seemingly forgetting to whom he was talking. ‘I never shall know what it means to be happy.’”

“This time it was I who interrupted. ‘Why did you marry me?’ I asked excitedly. He was hurting me too dreadfully.

“‘Yes—you have a right to ask that too. I was attracted to you from the first. You are very like Leola in coloring. She had just that wonderful hair—that you have. But I had no thought then of marrying again. But you seemed to like me, to enjoy being with me. I saw the simple way you had been brought up. The kind of parents you had. You would be a wholesome woman. You had none of the diabolical fascinations those women possess. But you would make a good wife and mother. I want such a wife and I want children. If you are what you promise to be we will be happy together. Now please leave me alone. I am very tired tonight—I have had a hard day. And this has been hard for me as well as for you. Before you go there is just one thing I want to say. Never as long as we live together mention her to me again. I have been perfectly honest with you; have told you all there is

to tell. Never speak of what I have confided to you if you value my love,’ he had hesitated just a second before the last word. ‘Now good night.’

I was dismissed. Yet at the moment my principal feeling was one of compassion for the man who sat before the grate fire, who had covered his eyes with his hands when he stopped speaking, and who had seemingly forgotten that I existed.

The revulsion came when I reached my room. It was still early and bed seemed a far possibility. My brain was seething, boiling with what I had just heard. I must think, think.

One thought seemed to stalk more boldly than the rest through my mind: ‘Everett still loved that beautiful woman who once had been his wife—that Leola.’ Young as I was I realized the passion in his voice when he spoke of her. Never had it been there for me. But I was his wife! No one, not even Leola could take that from me. And he was a widower so could rightfully marry me. My mind fairly roared with thoughts that pressed down upon it. But it was not until worn out by my emotions, sick at heart because although he was my husband Everett loved a dead woman; that the reason for his marrying me came over me in all its—to me—stark unloveliness. He had married me because he thought I would make a good wife and mother. How dreadful! not because he loved me; but for those other reasons. He didn't think me attractive enough to make him jealous if I did have hair like her's, like Leola. I tore at my heavy braids until I hurt myself, so I was obliged to stop or cry out with pain. I hated my hair! I would have it dyed, or I would cut it off! It was because my hair was like hers he had been attracted to me. He didn't love me at all. He never had.

I do not think that up to that night in the library when he told me of his love for Leola that I was at all in love with Everett. I had admired him, been flattered by his attentions and his gifts. But now there suddenly dawned the thought that I loved him at the same moment I decided that he loved nothing for me. It was torture.

Long afterward I knew that Everett had not quite realized how cruelly he had told his story. Not in the words perhaps, but in the tones of his voice, and in his almost whispered words when he seemingly forgot that I was his wife. That he was talking to me—that I had married him and couldn't get away, but must bear whatever he chose to put upon me to bear. And I must bear it alone. Neither to him or to any other could I speak of what I felt sure meant entire ruin to my life, my happiness.

“If he only had told me before we were married,” I groaned, then realizing that had he, I never should have married him. And he wouldn't have had a “good wife and children.” (Tomorrow—Sandra Rebels.)

COMMISSIONER'S SALE.
By virtue of the authority vested in the undersigned, by an order made in the superior court of Guilford county, North Carolina, in the cause entitled: “In the matter of Y. F. Cecil, Adm., Mary Jane Craven, O. S. Craven and wife M. J. Craven, A. W. Craven and wife Sudie Craven, S. C. Craven and wife Daisy Craven, B. L. Pickard and husband I. J. Pickard, and Robie Craven and Clarence Craven, minors, by their guardian G. W. Hayworth, Ex. Parte,” he will on Saturday, August 9th, 1919, at 2 o'clock, P. M., on the premises, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, the following tracts of real estate, situated in High Point township, Guilford county, State of North Carolina:

Lot number (30) thirty in North Park, as shown on plat of said property recorded in plat book No. 3, page 79. Register of Deeds office of Guilford county, N. C.; also lot No. thirteen (13) in block “D” of the Welborn Plat, which plat is duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Guilford county, N. C., in book 2, page 59, this lot fronts on the east side of Kelly street and is 50 by 150 feet.

The terms of this sale is cash, the purchaser to deposit with the commissioner one-third of his bid on the day of sale, as evidence of good faith, the remainder of the price to be paid upon confirmation by the court.

This notice of sale follows, and takes the place of a previous one given for July 19th, 1919, which sale could not be held on account of the weather conditions, and this sale was ordered by court for August 9th, 1919.

This 21st day of July, 1919.
Y. F. CECIL,
Commissioner.

WASHOUT DELAYED SENATOR REED AND SPEAKING WAS OFF

Rampaging Neuse Carried Away Railroad Bridge and Missouri Senator Was Marooned.

Quite a number of High Pointers who went to Greensboro last evening to hear Senator James Reed, republican, Missouri, discuss the league of nations were disappointed by the failure of the well-known orator and statesman to arrive, he failing to reach Greensboro because of the floods in the eastern part of the state which carried away a railroad bridge. The senator was marooned in Wendell, the Neuse having carried away the Norfolk-Southern bridge that would have made it possible for him to reach Raleigh and continue his trip to Greensboro.

Senator Reed speaks tonight at Goldsboro and he informed Greensboro people over the telephone last night that if possible he would get to Greensboro and fill his engagement either Saturday or Monday night. This will be made known sometime today.

“Don't you think you could learn to love me?” “Prexy says I'm taking too many studies already,” responded the fair co-ed.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Before the recent wave of high prices struck Japan board and lodging in that country is said to have been obtainable for fifteen dollars a year.

HERE ARE TWO TIRES

For 15 years The Swinchart Tire & Rubber Co. has been developing new ideas in tire construction and design.

Swinchart TIRES are as near perfect as is possible to build them. Maximum durability and beauty in design are combined in these tires and they are GUARANTEED 5000 MILES.

The Black Tread, Cream Sipes and Red Side Wall will add greatly to the appearance of any car.

M. S. HATT TIRE CO.

GILMER BROS. COM'Y Specialty Store

131 South Main Street

Wonderful Showing Sihrt Waists and Wash Skirts

Shirt Waists

- Pretty Voil Waists at 98c
- Silk Waists and Capes, in assorted colors and styles \$1.98
- \$4.00 Silk and Crepe de Chine in pretty colors, assorted sizes \$2.98
- \$6.00 Crepe and Crepe de Chine Waists in pretty colors \$4.98
- Special showing Georgette Waists and Crepe de Chine, in assorted colors and styles \$3.48, \$4.98, \$5.98

Wash Skirts

- White P-K Skirts, special 98c
- Colored and White Wash Skirts in assorted styles \$1.48 and \$1.98
- Pretty Heavy Quality Colored Stripe Wash Skirts, extra good value \$3.48 and \$3.98
- Unusual Pretty Line of White Skirts in Gabardines, Repps and Heavy Skirting, Special value \$3.98, \$4.98, \$5.98

L & M SEMI-PASTE PAINTS
BEST THAT CAN BE MADE
Cost to you \$3.25 a Gallon when made ready to use
RECOMMENDED BY SATISFIED USERS FOR OVER 40 YEARS
Chain COLOR CARD from our Agents or
LONGMAN & MARTINEZ Manufacturers New York

THE ENTERPRISE WANT ADS. PAY!

PRINCE ALBERT
the national joy smoke

Physicians the world over recommend the inside bath, claiming this is of vastly more importance than outside cleanliness, because the skin pores do not absorb impurities into the blood, causing ill health, while the pores in the ten yards of bowels do.

Men and women are urged to drink each morning, before breakfast a glass of hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it, as a harmless means of helping to wash from the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels the previous day's indigestible material, poisons, sour bile and toxins; thus cleansing, sweetening and purifying the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach.

Just as soap and hot water cleanse and freshen the skin, so hot water and limestone phosphate act on the eliminative organs.

Those who wake up with bad breath, coated tongue, sour taste or have a dull, aching head, yellow complexion, acid stomach, others who are subject to bilious attacks or constipation, should obtain a quarter pound of limestone phosphate at the drug store. This will cost very little but is sufficient to demonstrate the value of inside bathing. Those who continue it each morning are assured of pronounced results, both in regard to health and appearance.

PUT it flush up to Prince Albert to produce more smoke happiness than you ever before collected! F. A.'s built to fit your smokeappetite like kids fit your hands! It has the jimmidiest flavor and coolness and fragrance you ever ran against!

Just what a whale of joy Prince Albert really is you want to find out the double-quickest thing you do next. And put it down how you could smoke F. A. for hours without tongue bite or parching. Our exclusive patented process cuts out bite and parch.

Realize what it would mean to get set with a joy us jimmy pipe or the papers every once and a while. And puff to beat the cards! Without a comeback! Why, F. A. is so good you feel like you'd just have to eat that fragrant smoke!

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.