

# SANDRA, THE JEALOUS

By JANE PHELPS

Sandra Tells Everett a Few Truths.  
CHAPTER LI.

To my astonishment Everett said nothing about my looks. He was late and after giving me a cold little kiss, we went immediately to the dining room.

"Your friend has gone?" he asked.

"Yes." Then emboldened that he had not scolded because I had cried, I added: "She couldn't very well stay after—" I hesitated.

"After what?" Everett demanded.

"After the way you talked to me, and the way you acted last night, way when Everett looked at me so sternly, and in that voice questioned me. I just had to speak the truth."

"Did I tell you you might invite guests?"

"No, Everett. But I was lonely. I don't know any young people my own age to talk to and I didn't think you would object to my asking Rose as long as you weren't here to be annoyed with her. I got so tired of knowing no one but old people—older than I am. I used to have so many friends, all the boys and girls in town. Now I have no one." Tears of self pity rolled down my cheeks. I was nervous, my head ached, I hadn't slept the night before because of Everett's attitude, and I had cried nearly two hours.

Was it any wonder that I said things I would not have dared had I been in normal condition?

"I am so old I don't count for anyone." His tone was bitter. "You will please leave the table. I will send you coffee and desert to your room. One would think you needed dolls to play with instead of the boys and girls whose society you say you miss so dreadfully!"

I rose from the table, but something, I don't know what, made me stop and lay my hand on Everett's shoulder and say:

"I am sorry I annoyed you by having Rose."

He made no reply, and I went to my room. In a moment Hetty brought me my dessert and coffee. I couldn't eat, but I drank the coffee, then threw myself on the bed and again sobbed as if my heart would break. I was in the hysterical throes of sorrow for myself and heard nothing until Hetty came in to adjust the bed for the night.

Then I heard the front door close. I hurried to the window. Everett was walking rapidly from the house. Once I thought he looked back, but I couldn't be sure. My tears flowed afresh. He knew I was unhappy, sick and utterly miserable, but he had gone out—leaving me alone without trying to console me.

"Please don't cry any more, Mrs. Graham, you'll surely be sick if you do." Hetty begged after she finished her work.

"I'm sick now, Hetty, so it won't

make any difference."

"Can—I—help you—do anything?"

"No, thank you, Hetty. Just leave me alone." As she closed the door in response to my request, I impulsively called her back. She was only a servant, but she was a girl my own age. "I didn't mean to speak so sharply, Hetty. But my head aches."

"Let me bathe it for you." She took the bottle of eau de cologne from the dressing table, and for half an hour she bathed my head, smoothing away the pain in both head and heart with her hands. Finally she said: "I think you'll sleep now—thank you for letting me do it for you," and was gone. But somehow I felt comforted.

I was not asleep when Everett came in although I pretended to be. He spoke, but I made no answer. Then he came over to the bed and leaning down he kissed me ever so lightly. As he turned away, he sighed so heavily I was tempted to ask him what was the matter but restrained myself. I was so surprised at his gentle kiss, so puzzled by it after his leaving me alone in my unhappy mood the very first evening after his return, that I hated even to speak for fear he would again say something to hurt me.

He undressed in the dark, and was so quiet I scarcely heard a sound. "He is nice not to wake me up," I thought. So I went to sleep—kind thoughts of the man who wouldn't understand my craving for companionship in my mind.

**Husband Prefers Golf to Wife and Home.**

RENO, NEV., Aug. 27.—The "golf widow" has made her appearance in the divorce courts of Reno. Mrs. Grace Tutthill Bishop asked Judge Moran for a divorce from Hurton T. Bishop, wealthy New Yorker, in which the chief complaint was that her husband neglected her for his love of golf, and the associates met on the links.

She declared her neglect by Bishop, and his surly disposition, together with the devotion to golf, constituted extreme cruelty, and that she was entitled to a divorce.

Judge Moran granted her request and permitted her to resume her maiden name of Grace Tutthill.

**Many Wrecks Located.**  
HAVRE, FRANCE, Aug. 28.—Twenty-six wrecks have been located at the bottom of the sea off Havre, six of which were due to torpedoes, eleven destroyed by mines, and nine the result of ordinary disasters of the sea. Two French vessels are eating wrecks all along the coast.

## Yankee Patrol Boats Regular "Jonahs" To Russian Red Raiders

LONDON, Aug. 28.—Two tiny American "warcraft" a thirty foot motor boat from the cruiser Galveston and the twenty-four foot motor boat from the yacht Yankton, each manned by Yankee jacks and carrying machine guns and light artillery have been playing an important role in keeping the north end of Lake Onega clear of the bolshevik raider boats while the allied land forces moved along the shores toward Petrozavodsk.

These boats, which have been renamed Atlanta and Georgia, were brought nearly 600 miles by rail from Murmansk and were the first allied craft launched on Lake Onega. Since then British and Russian craft have been launched.

The Atlanta has a close shave a few weeks ago in a 50 minute engagement with a large bolshevik steamer which outranged the Atlanta's guns. Shots of the shells struck within 10 yards of the Atlanta which sought safety at the beach maintaining a running fire, but the bolshevik gave up the chase.

Lake Onega is dotted with bays and inlets wherein a constant game of hide and seek was played during the 24 hours of daylight.

The American craft were under the command of Lieutenant D. C. Woodard, of Atlanta. Several American vessels of the North Russian Squadron have been at target practice in the North Sea.

## BANKER TELLS WIFE WEDDING WAS FAKE

SYRACUSE, Aug. 28.—James Lanzetta, banker and publisher, who a short time ago denied that he had married Mrs. Beatrice Diana Lanzetta, who was brought by him from Italy in 1917, today faces a charge of non support preferred against him by Mrs. Lanzetta.

It is charged that after his release and return to Syracuse, Lanzetta told Mrs. Lanzetta that they were not married, but had gone through a mock ceremony with her. The matter was taken up by Frank Garden, a former friend of Lanzetta, who says that he drew the necessary papers for the woman to enter the United States and that Lanzetta declared his intention of making her his wife upon her arrival. The Americanization Society became interested in the matter, and an investigation is now being made in Italy.

Lanzetta declared he had not married the woman or pretended to marry her. He said they went together to a newspaper office and had a notice of their marriage "inserted as a joke."

## Suffered Two Years

"For about two years I suffered with malaria fever and bad blood, trying everything that was recommended to me without benefit.

"Finally someone told me about 'Number 40 For The Blood' and I purchased a bottle from our merchant, Mr. Walter Page, and it did me so much good that I kept on taking it, using in all 3 1/2 bottles. Today I am feeling fine and do not hesitate to recommend it for any trouble for which it is recommended.

"You are at liberty to use this letter any way you desire for I know what Number 40 is."

H. L. BURNETT, Wakulla, Fla.  
"Number 40 For The Blood" is compounded from ingredients set down in the U. S. Dispensatory and other authoritative medical books as follows: "Employed in diseases of the glandular system, in blood poison, scrofula, eczema, skin diseases, constipation, stomach and liver troubles, chronic rheumatism and catarrh, mercurial and lead poisoning. Under its use nodes, tumors and scrofulous swellings that have withstood all other treatment disappear as if by magic."

Sold by Hart Drug Co.

## YOUTH FOUND DEAD NEAR THE RAILROAD

HICKORY, Aug. 28.—Horace Fry, aged 21 years, was found dead on the Southern railway tracks three miles east of Hickory, and an investigation developed that he was run over by a train during the night. He left his home about five miles east of here, in the evening, to walk to Hickory, and the supposition is that he was on his return home when the accident occurred. He was said to be drinking and he probably sat down to rest or sleep, choosing the railroad tracks. His head was crushed and a foot mangled. He was a son of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Fry.

## Forced at Pistol Point To Wed, She Says; Sues

NEW YORK, Aug. 28.—Mrs. Elizabeth Levine says she was compelled to marry Isle Levine at the point of a pistol. She filed a supreme court action for an annulment.

Levine was served at Beck street and Longwood avenue, Bronx. The complaint alleges that while he was a soldier at Camp Devens he persuaded her to marry him against her will. He denies her charges.

## 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 HARLEM OIL CAPSULES**

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles. Holland's national remedy since 1896. All druggists, three sizes. Guaranteed. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

## CALLED FROM ROOM SUPPER DISAPPEARS

WELINGTON, Aug. 28.—A lady from the dining room at an hotel on a provincial residence party, well known woman of the city, returned in a scant five minutes to find that every scrap of food she had just finished setting upon the table had disappeared, together with the dishes in which the food was placed. Nothing was left on the table but the cloth, the silverware and an odor that indicated cooked rations had shortly before reposed in the vicinity. The supper had disappeared as if by magic, gone with out a trace, and never was a good housefrau more bewildered than the lady.

To Probe Riot Deaths.  
CHARLOTTE, Aug. 28.—Squire J. W. Cobb was appointed a temporary jury to assume the duties of coroner during the illness of Coroner Z. A. Hovis, who has been confined to his bed for several days.

## WAR ON TYPHOID SWEEPING STATE GAINS MOMENTUM

Health Chiefs Pleased With the Progress Reported From the Counties in Fight.

RALEIGH, Aug. 28.—Gratifying results in the fight being waged against typhoid fever in North Carolina by the state board of health are reported for the past month. For that period there were 741 cases reported as against over 800 for the same month last year.

The reports for the first half of August are still more encouraging. August is the worst month for the disease in typhoid fever, the number of cases and deaths from this cause always showing the highest for this month. But this year for the first fifteen days of the month only 291 cases were reported for the State as against by far the best record available statistics have been available.

The efforts to reduce typhoid, re-ported by the most easily controlled of the preventable diseases, have been twofold. The campaigns conducted in a large number of counties during this and the past few years to get the people rendered immune through vaccination has been one phase of the work. The other has been the campaign for sanitation, for the proper disposal of human excrement and thereby the removal of the source of the disease. The two together are making themselves felt in the lessening number of cases, and the consequent fewer deaths.

In Korea widows never remarry. Even though they have been married only a month, they must not take a second husband.

## Cars and Baggage

Guilford Transfer Phone 982.

## Clear, Peachy Skin Awaits Anyone Who Drinks Hot Water

Says an inside bath, before breakfast helps us look and feel clean, sweet, fresh.

Sparkling and vivacious—merry, bright, alert—a good, clear skin and a natural, rosy, healthy complexion are assured only by pure blood. If only every man and woman could be induced to adopt the morning inside bath, what a gratifying change would take place. Instead of the thousands of sickly, anaemic-looking men, women and girls, with puffy or muddy complexions; instead of the multitudes of "nerve wrecks," "run-downs," "brain fags" and pessimists, we should see a virile optimistic throng of rosy-cheeked people everywhere.

An inside bath is had by drinking each morning, before breakfast, a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it to wash from the stomach, liver, kidneys and ten yards of bowels the previous day's indigestible waste, sour fermentations and poisons, thus cleaning, sweetening and freshening the entire alimentary canal before getting more food into the stomach.

Those subject to sick headaches, biliousness, nasty breath, rheumatism, colds, and particularly those who have a pallid, narrow complexion and who are constipated, very often, are urged to obtain a quarter pound of limestone phosphate at the drug store which will cost but a trifle, but is sufficient to demonstrate the quick and remarkable change in both health and appearance, awaiting those who practice internal sanitation. We must remember that inside cleanliness is more important than outside beauty. The skin does not absorb impurities to contaminate the blood while the pores in the thirty feet of bowels do.

## Nothing Within Miles of them for Mileage



MILEAGE is what you want—good, clean, trouble-free mileage. That's what you pay out your Tire and Tube money for. The more mileage you get, the more you get for your money.

Gillette Tires and Tubes give you the longest run for your cash. They out-distance them all in wear—and by many miles.

The new Gillette Chilled Rubber Process toughens them as iron is toughened by conversion into steel. Strengthens them; gives them vitality and come-back power unparalleled in the history of Tire and Tube manufacture. They give you miles of wear—after others are worn out.

One Gillette will prove our claims—and more—and sell you a set.

State Distrib. Winston-Salem, N. C. E. B. PARKS.



## 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.—3:00 P. M.  
Leave Winston, Zinsendorf 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, Guilford 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 Teggstown, all others by Walburg.  
FOR FURTHER INFORMATION PHONE 56

## Smoke "Virginia-Carolina" Straight

# Come on fellers—Here's real smokin'!

Yes, sir!—Virginia-Carolina tobacco gives a cigarette a lively snap and a rich flavor that makes it a regular smoke.

But—you've got to smoke it straight, you've got to smoke it in a cigarette made entirely of Virginia-Carolina tobacco to get all of that rare taste and zest.

Don't take anybody's word for this—Buy a package of Piedmonts today and test that Virginia taste yourself!

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

# Piedmont

10 for 9 cents 20 for 18 cents