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NOTICE OF LAND SALE

Under and by virtue of an order of the Superior Court, of Caswell County, made in a Special Proceeding entitled "John Stamps and others against Elie Stamps," the undersigned Commissioner will on

SATURDAY, THE 12TH DAY OF JUNE, 1926, AT 2 O'CLOCK P. M.

at the residence of John Stamps near Locust Hill, North Carolina, offer for sale, and sell to the highest bidder, at public auction, for cash, the land hereinafter described.

FIRST TRACT.—Located on the State Highway, leading from Yanceyville to Reidsville, and known as the "Old Stamps Brick Homeplace," containing 230 acres, and adjoining on the South by Country Line Creek, on the East by the estate of W. R. Stamps, deceased, on the North by the lands of Ed. Walker and others, on the West by Mrs. A. E. Brown and being the place on which John Stamps now lives.

SECOND TRACT.—Located across Country Line Creek from the tract just above described, and has been subdivided into three farms, No. 1 containing 123 acres, No. 2 containing 143.81 acres, No. 3 containing 118.04 acres, according to map recently made by J. Frank Moorefield; the three tracts combined are known as "the Stamp Quarters," and adjoining on the North by Country Line Creek, on the East by Julius Johnston, Ed Cobb estate, Tom and Rom Jones, and others, on the West by H. F. Robertson and others.

This land has been subdivided into four tracts, and same will be offered by separate tracts, and then as a whole.

This land is located on the State Highway leading from Yanceyville to Reidsville, and on part of the same, there are some valuable improvements. This the 8th day of May, 1926.

JOHN STAMPS,
Commissioner.

U. S. STREET

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SERVICE QUALITY COURTESY

Had Nothing to Wear

By CYNTHIA BLAIR

(Copyright.)

"BUT I can't go!" protested Phyllis Henderson, sadly, to her mother. "I haven't a thing to wear. And we certainly can't afford to buy as many new clothes as I'd need to visit Caroline. I guess I'll just have to stay home."

"Not unless you ought to," answered her mother puckishly. "You know as well as I do that things turn out the way they ought to, if you just do your part. It seems sometimes as if, if you give the world all you can, the world gives you what you need."

Phyllis gave music lessons, and she felt that, if she could just go to New York for a month, and hear a lot of music there, and perhaps talk with some big teacher about what lay nearest her heart—teaching music in a settlement somewhere—she'd be a new person.

She gave three lessons that afternoon. It was while she was teaching Milly Stewart the chromatic scale that Mrs. Stewart strolled into the room and dismissed her young daughter.

"Her hour's about up, she told Phyllis, and I haven't seen you for so long that I do want to have a talk with you."

"I'm not a good person to talk with today," Phyllis told her. "I want awfully to go to New York, and it will take all my money for railroad fare. I haven't any clothes."

"Why—why, I wonder—Phyllis, do you remember that blue suit that my sister sent me from Paris a few months ago? I'm too stout for it now, and it's too far ahead of the styles for me, anyway. You come upstairs now and let's look at it; with just a little altering I'm sure it will suit you."

Phyllis fairly danced as she started for home. She was eager to tell her mother the news, but stopped on the way to see Mrs. Galoogaly, their cleaning woman, who had been laid up with sciatica for a week.

She got the old woman's dinner for her, and sat down to chat for a moment. In the course of that chat she told her news.

"Wantin' to go to New York? And no clothes? Well, now, listen. Last month when I worked for Miss Arnold she gave me what she called a robe—all embroidered silk, from Japan—she'd spilled coffee down one side of it, and she said she hated it anyway because it's the wrong color for her—now, if you could make it over so that spot could come out—"

Phyllis ran gaily home with her two parcels, jubilant. A suit and a party dress—what next?

"This is the night for your reading club," her mother reminded her at dinner. "Too bad for you to go, when it's raining so hard, too."

"Oh, I'll have to go; they'd miss me so if I didn't," Phyllis answered, and got up to get her raincoat and rubbers.

The reading club had been organized by some of the town's young girls six months before, and met at the Old Ladies' home once a week to read to a group of the old ladies who couldn't very well read for themselves. Phyllis always played the piano a bit for them, too. The other girls had all dropped out with the coming of summer, but Phyllis, realizing what a disappointment it would be to the club, had kept on going, though it meant giving up one evening a week.

That night, when the reading was over, she told them of the good fortune that had come to her that day.

"Why, Phyllis, I should think—won't you?" But the old lady who had spoken broke off right then. However, when Phyllis had gone pattering home through the rain, half an hour later, she got the other women of the group to come to her room.

The result was a telephone call for Phyllis the next morning. Would she come to the Old Ladies' home at once, please?

"She went, wondering what in the world they wanted of her there. She found out, when she was shown a pile of gaily-wrapped packages that lay on the table in the room where the Reading Club met.

"Phyllis, if you don't mind—you've been so lovely to us, and we do want to give you what we can," one of them told her. "Please accept these with our love."

"These," were such clothes as Phyllis had never seen before, brought out from old trunks and chests. Such silks as are no longer made, embroidered muslins, a beautiful embroidered shawl, an old frock trimmed with fur, and another cloth frock, which could be remade and trimmed with that same fur. Clothes enough, after Phyllis and her mother had cleverly remade them, to take her to New York!

"You see, dear, I told you that if you give the world all you can it will give you what you need," her mother told her that afternoon, as they sat on the side porch busily ripping and planning.

Phyllis laughed happily. Two weeks later she went to New York. And a month after that her mother received a long letter.

"What do you think?" she wrote. "Caroline's brother, Tom, has asked me to marry him. And I care so much for him that—well, I'm going

to do it. And what do you think he told me? That the first thing he noticed about me was my lovely clothes!"

Business profits are to be taxed in Peru.

Old-Time Hosiery

Hose is really the old term for what amounted to our modern trousers and stockings combined, our ancestors at one period wearing a garment something like the "legginette" now so popular for small children.

The centuries passed and the fashions changed. First breeches and then trousers came in, and the old one-piece garment disappeared. We still kept its name, however, but only applied it to the tight-fitting covering of the lower limbs, and even this in time we took to calling by another name—the stocking. This name is a form of the word stock, which means in this case, part of the trunk.

The KITCHEN CABINET

(© 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

Not to the swift the race; not to the strong the fight;
Not to the righteous perfect grace;
Not to the wise the light;
But often faltering feet come sur-
sate to the goal;
And they who walk in darkness
meet the sunrise of the soul.
A thousand times by night the
Syrian hosts have died;
A thousand times the vanquished
right hath risen glorified.
—Henry Van Dyke.

FOR THE CONVALESCENT

Easily digested food should be served those who are recovering from illnesses. Food should be attractive as well as nourishing.



Egg Soup.—Separate the yolk and white of a fresh egg and beat each. Add three drops of lemon juice and a tablespoonful of sugar to the yolk, then fold in the beaten white. Pour over the egg mixture one cupful of hot milk, beating while pouring. Flavor with a bit of nutmeg or orange juice and add a pinch of salt.

Prune Whip.—Stew half a dozen large prunes in the water in which they were soaked over night. Put them through a sieve, add a few drops of lemon juice and the beaten white of the egg. Serve heaped in a pretty glass, topped with whipped cream.

Baked Apple.—Remove the cores from nice tart apples and fill the cavities with chopped raisins or dates and sugar. Currant jelly may be used in place of the fruit. Bake in a moderate oven until tender. Serve on a pretty plate garnished with a flower.

Rice Pudding.—As rice when well cooked is easy of digestion, it makes a very good dish for the invalid. Take two tablespoonfuls of well washed rice and cook in a double boiler with one cupful of milk until the rice is tender. Stir in a beaten egg, sugar to taste, salt and flavoring. Serve with cream and sugar, or add chopped dates and butter, while hot.

Pineapple Pudding.—Place a cupful of boiling water in a double boiler. Add a tablespoonful of sugar, the yolk of an egg and a teaspoonful of cornstarch. Stir and cook until the starch is well cooked, then add a half cupful of pineapple juice or grated pineapple. Cook until hot, then fold in the stiffly beaten egg white and chill. Heap in a pretty dish and garnish with whipped cream.

TASTY FOODS

A cupful or two of cold fish will make a nice salad all will enjoy.

Savory Fish.—Cut a two-inch slice of salt pork into dice and try out. To three tablespoonfuls of the pork fat add three tablespoonfuls of flour; when well blended add one and one-half cupfuls of cold milk. Boil and add one cupful of flaked halibut or haddock, three-fourths of a cupful of diced potatoes, cooked; add the pork scraps, the yolks of two eggs, season and serve.

Caraway Bread.—Pour two cupfuls of scalded milk on two tablespoonfuls of sugar, one teaspoonful salt, two tablespoonfuls of shortening; when lukewarm add one yeast cake dissolved in one-half cupful of warm water, then add six cupfuls of rye flour, two tablespoonfuls of caraway seeds and knead, using one and one-half cupfuls of walnut meats. Mix and bake in a moderate oven.

Head Lettuce With Pears.—Arrange the crisp heart leaves of lettuce on salad plates and fill each nest with eightths of carefully peeled pears, a few strips of red pepper added as a garnish; sprinkle with paprika if the red pepper isn't convenient. Serve with French dressing which has been seasoned with onion juice and a dash of cayenne.

Maple Rolls.—Make a baking powder biscuit dough and roll in an oblong one-half inch thick. Brush with melted butter and sprinkle with maple sugar, grated. Dampen the outer



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R. L. Neal
SEE H. S. TURNER FOR PARTICULARS
YANCEYVILLE, N. C.

If you are in need of financial help, such as the Federal Land Bank gives, I am sure it will be to your interest to take advantage of this means of securing a loan.

For further information either see or write me.
Yours truly,
H. S. Turner, Sec. Treas.

DR. GEO. A. FERGUSON

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NOTICE OF LAND SALE

Under and by virtue of an order of the Superior Court, of Caswell County, made in a special proceeding entitled "J. G. Stamps and others against Elie Stamps," the undersigned Commissioner will on

SATURDAY, THE 12TH DAY OF JUNE, 1926, AT 2 O'CLOCK P. M.

at the residence of the late Rufus Stamps, offer for sale, and sell, at public auction, for cash, that tract of land located in Locust Hill Township, and adjoining by the lands of Tom Worsham, Julius Johnston, John Stamps and others, and containing 215 acres, more or less, and known as the "Rufus Stamps Home Place," and being the place on which he lived at the time of his death; the said land will be sold subject to the Dower Right of Mrs. Ella Stamps, widow of Rufus Stamps, deceased.

This is a splendid farm, well improved, and on which there is a large two-story dwelling house with all necessary outhouses.

This the 8th day of May, 1926.
L. A. GWYNN,
Commissioner.

Yanceyville Barber Shop

Ladies of Caswell, I have installed an ELECTRIC HAIR DRYER, and can wash and dry your hair in 20 minutes.

L. D. HAYWOOD

NOTICE OF SALE OF LAND

The undersigned will on

SATURDAY, JUNE 26TH, 1926

at the residence of the late J. L. Richmond, offer for sale all the lands belonging to the estate of J. L. Richmond and Mary M. Richmond, which lands have been subdivided into small tracts and will be offered separately and then as whole and the way it brings the most money to be reported for confirmation. These lands are well located and having good buildings on them and will make an ideal home. Also all personal property will be sold at the same time belonging to the said estate.

The sale will begin at 11:00 o'clock.
J. H. RICHMOND,
Commissioner.

May 13—7t.

edges and roll firmly. Cut into slices and place in a well-greased pan. Bake in a hot oven. Sprinkle with chopped nuts, or they may be added with the sugar, if desired.

Fruit Fluff.—Break one egg white into a bowl, add half a glass of any tart jelly, beat until stiff enough to stand alone. Serve with a thin custard sauce.

Luncheon Dessert.—Pour lemon jelly over orange sections, banana, pine apple and grapefruit. When molded serve unmolded with cream.

Nellie Maxwell

A Plea for Information

Oh, chemists, please investigate
And drop me just a line,
I'd like to know what carbonate?
And where did iodine?

Trepidation Justified

"What do you think gave that actor stage fright when he made his first appearance?" asked the manager.
"Premonition," replied the press agent. "He knew what his acting was going to be like."—Washington Star.

All Off!

"Could you learn to love me?" he asked.
"I might," she replied, "but I could never learn to smoke your brand of cigarettes."

Ignoring Moses

From an English music program: "When Israel Out of Egypt Came, led by Dr. A. C. Tysoe."
We had an impression the leader was Moses.

Slaves

Aunt Rachel—When I was your age we always kept our legs covered.
Ruby—Oh, styles will make one do almost anything.

PATRONIZE

OUR
A
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V
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