

THE ALAMANCE GLEANER.

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GRAHAM, N. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1912.

NO. 42

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EDUCATION.

That education is a block of marble education is to a human soul. The philosopher, the saint and the hero—the wise, the good and the great man—very often he hid and concealed in a plebeian which a proper education might have brought to light.—Addison.

A Mitchell, a general merchant near Baghdad, Ky., writes us: "I think Foley Kidney Pills one of the greatest kidney medicines there is. My daughter was in terrible shape with kidney trouble and I got her to take it. She is completely cured now. I think it one of the greatest medicines made." For sale by all Druggists.

Too Much of a Good Thing.
Mrs. Benham—I always say what I think. Benham—New York Press.

Heed relieved in 20 minutes by Woodford's Sautery Lotion. Never fails. Sold by Graham Drug Co.

Heart to Heart Talks.

By EDWIN A. NYE.

A MOTHER'S RECIPE.

Keep the children at home. To do so, however, you must make the right sort of a home. I know a right sort of home, a home from which you scarcely could drive the children who belong to it. It is not a fine home nor expensive in its upkeep. It is just comfortable. It is presided over by a woman of rare sense and tact, a woman who cares more for her children than for expensive gowns or social honors. She frankly says she wants her children to enjoy a good time while they may.

To illustrate:

There are two boys. Never do they go grumbling to the tasks that mother sets them. She knows the knack of changing drudgery into rare sport. And if the task be hard there is always the sure prospect of a big play at the other end.

There is a big yard and a garden. The boys work betimes in the garden and erect high jumps in the back yard. There is a big tree, a barn, the alley. Noise? Of course. That develops lungs, cells. And the boys are mightily destructive of clothes. But—

What fun those young cubs do have! And should you wish to find some of the boys of the neighborhood go to that house. Their presence there is the infallible best test of what sort of a mother they have.

Down in the basement are all kinds of tools for working in wood and iron and a plenty of pine boards, etc. Things are a bit topsy turvy there, to be sure, until mother invents a cleanup that is in itself Japanese. And if by any means these boys can invent or manufacture something for mother—why, that is best of all.

In the yard are a swing and a hammock. To be sure these break down sometimes when too many kids tumble in. But then, rope is cheap. And nobody ever is scolded.

Also there is a girl in this family. She is something of a romp. Some of the hypocritical neighbors call her a "tomboy." She is as supple as a fanny cat. And also there are freebies on her nose.

Above all—

In the daily vocabulary of this bright, diplomatic mother there is no such word as "don't."

What is her recipe for keeping her children at home and always in love with their home—and their mother? Here it is:

A little good sense, a few ounces of patience, a pinch of tact. Mix thoroughly with real mother love.

TO A YOUNG GIRL.

My dear girl:

Do you realize how easily you may get into a real mistake in your acceptance of a future husband?

I am led to saying this because of my recent witness of the treatment of a young friend of mine by a coterie of girls.

The young man is from the country. His features are somewhat homely, but he has a very strong face. It shows the stamp of character. Naturally he is somewhat self-conscious and a little awkward because he is unused to city ways.

Nevertheless, as clean as a hound's tooth, he has moral fiber. He is clean hearted. And although he may appear somewhat at a disadvantage by the side of certain youths who are glib of speech and sure of their deportment, he is really worth a dozen of them.

It made my blood boil to note the treatment of this fine young fellow by the girls who not only discarded him, but secretly made fun of him.

They know not what they do.

They do not realize the stuff of which this young fellow is made. They do not realize his worth and cannot see that in the long run he is likely to outshine the easy-mannered youth with by contrast seem to be his superiors.

Look you, girls.

That's the mistake many a girl has made—who judges by outside appearance and because of her limited knowledge of human nature. It is the mistake made by the girl who picks the youth of showy manners, overlooking the qualities that endure.

My young friend is not of the dazzling sort who shines socially, but is of the kind that will "come out in the wash"—endure the wear and tear of daily life.

If such young fellows come courting, be careful how you turn him down. Look for moral fiber.

That is the main constituent in the makeup of a real man. Easy manners and apparent refinement may cover up a multitude of weaknesses, while your poor and awkward boy may be a diamond in the rough.

What you want in a husband is a man.

Do not judge by exterior.

Look for worth.

FACE YOUR FEAR.

Fear is your deadliest foe.

It is at the bottom of most of your troubles.

You are afraid a panic may come and hurt your business, or that you may get sick, or that you may lose your job, or that it will rain and be too wet, or that it will not rain and be too dry, or that the shoes you bought may pinch your feet, or—

You fear one of a thousand things.

And as a matter of fact there is not the slightest reason for a lot of them.

You see when you see man pursued? You run from troubles that are largely imaginary.

If you will permit me to say so in the trenchant language of the street—

Brace up.

Courage, facing things, is a specific for fear.

Do you remember, you older ones, the story in McGuffey's third reader about Harry and the "tall white guide post?" Harry met the post in the road, and his fear told him it was a ghost with outstretching arms. His first impulse was to run.

He

trampling, he screwed up his courage and marched straight up to the thing, which, of course, turned out to be a friendly guide post.

Many of our ghosts of trouble are mere guide posts, by the way. March up to them!

The thing that most of all you need to be afraid of is—to be afraid. Because—

Fear is a poison.

Yes, a real poison. It is a toxin in the blood as dangerous as any other. For instance:

You say you have a fit of the "blues." The doctors call it "neurasthenia." It is a disease caused by nervous worry, a disease as real as measles or typhoid fever. If it should develop into continual brooding it may end in insanity.

And more than half your "blues" is caused by worry over things that may never happen.

Face your fears!

That's half the battle. Meet them squarely. March up to them and pull the mask off their mystery. Drag them out into the light.

Your fear is a bogie man, a bugbear, a fancy. Show him up to yourself and then laugh him out.

If your fear persists in clinging on your shoulders, as the Old Man of the Sea on the shoulders of Sinbad the sailor, and you can't shake him off, pretend that you can, and the first thing you know he will get off himself and sneak away.

LISTEN!

The wise man is a good listener. Anybody can talk. It is really the very few who know how to listen.

The good listener speaks only when he has something to say. The talker chatters whether he says anything or not.

The clever listener is deservedly popular. Most people take it as a compliment that you should give heed to them.

Moreover, the good listener gets a reputation for wisdom. He is reserved in his expression and every one thinks, "If he should express himself how wise he must be!"

Beides—

Contradictory as it may seem, the careful listener often is esteemed, to be a good conversationalist, to be a big talker is so appreciative of the deference paid him that he goes away saying, "It is really enjoyable to converse with Mr. So and So."

Listen and learn.

When some one says something you do not quite understand just keep still and listen. Soon or later the fluent speaker is apt to explain himself, and you will lose nothing and perhaps gain a friend.

Your talker is likely to talk himself into an admiration of himself as a successful talker. Billings himself, with admiration, what runs over is spent in admiration of his appreciative auditor.

Listen and enjoy.

There are so many things in life and in nature and in men and women that you may enjoy if you are content to keep still and listen. Keep your eyes open and your mouth shut and be entertained.

Listen and smile.

If somebody gets mad and says mean things or silly things, keep still, smile and just listen. The mad person or the foolish person will soon get tired and quit.

Listen for the harmonies.

The world is full of harmonies. If your ear is properly attuned. The good listener turns his deaf ear to discords. He hears the harmony that is denied to the dull and the loquacious.

There is a time to talk.

But mostly the time is to incline your ear and listen.

POISONING ONE'S SELF.

Early in the morning one day this summer I walked from my home down town. It is two miles.

Most of the people in the hundreds of houses along the street were asleep, and I noted particularly how few of the windows were wide open. How many did I count, do you suppose?

Just fourteen!

To be sure, I was not able to see all the windows of the sleeping apartments, and a comparatively few of the houses had sleeping porches.

Many of these sleepers were poisoning themselves in their own poison.

How is that? The mind person of his foolish person will soon get tired and quit.

Listen for the harmonies.

The world is full of harmonies. If your ear is properly attuned. The good listener turns his deaf ear to discords. He hears the harmony that is denied to the dull and the loquacious.

There is a time to talk.

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BETTER ROADS.

Better roads mean progress and prosperity, a benefit to the people who live in the country, and they will help every section of our vast domain.

Good roads, like good streets, make habitation along them most desirable. They enhance the value of farm lands, facilitate transportation and add untold wealth to the producer and consumer of the country; they are the milestones marking the advance of civilization; they economize time, give labor a lift and make millions in money; they save wear and tear and worry and waste; they beautify the landscape, like good streets, homes and happy heartitudes; they are the avenues of trade, the highways of commerce, the mail routes of information and the agencies of speedy communication.—Hon. William Sulzer.

Renaldi Boarder—But why do you call the house Marine View? There isn't a glimpse of the sea to be had. Landlady—Well, you see, sir, my late husband was a retired sergeant of marines, and 'e was very fond of looking out 'at window.—Punch.

We've ten years married, Bless my soul, And do not own.

the minister received the same or the estate to which he was originally entitled.

Which raises the query: Has any father the moral right to disinherit a child?

Who is responsible for the child's being in the world? Certainly the child came without its consent. It was not consulted. It is not responsible.

Manifestly the parents are responsible. The child comes into the family by invitation and is entitled to all the rights and privileges of the family.

Now—

Whatever estate may be accumulated by the family belongs to all the family. Each child is justly entitled to its legitimate share. Justice requires an even distribution.

Nor does it matter what opinions the child may hold. It cannot thereby disinherit itself.

Our inheritance laws need to be reformed. They have their origin in the old English jurisprudence, which recognized the right of the father practically to disinherit all his children save the eldest.

Our laws should be changed to correspond with our enlightened moral sense.

Another may say: "The property held in my name is all mine. I accumulated it, or 'I inherited it. I shall not do as I like with my own?'"

Which seems good logic if you admit the premise. But—

The premise is false. In a true sense the property is not all his own. It is merely held in trust for the benefit of the family, of which he is the nominal head. He has no moral right to divert any legitimate share of that property from any member of the family.

Is that not true, ethically?

Frequently one hears of some father who has cut off his child with a shilling because the child happens to differ on some point of politics or of religion or business or who marries contrary to the wishes of the father or because of some inconsequential matter.

Which is not right. It is wicked.

Napoleon's ideas on War.

An interesting collection of thoughts and maxims contained in the literary works of Napoleon I. has been made by J. Bertaut. Some of the emperor's axioms on war were as follows:

There are two kinds of plans of campaign, good and bad. The good are never forgotten. The bad are forgotten in an instant.

Warfare is a natural state.

In war there is only one favorable moment. Genius knows how to seize it.

There are cases in which squandering men economizes blood.

An army is a people that obeys. Courage is like love. It feeds on hope.

Fearless people are not found among those who have something to lose.

He that has a horse on his father's back and doth both rack and trot and is very feet and full of mettle. Some fourteen hundred. About six years old. He was stolen from the 17th of March, 1648, from one John Rotherham of Barnet, in Hertfordshire, sixteen miles from London.

Whoever will inquire, find him out and make stay of him and bring or send him to the nearest town or city in short order.—London Globe.

THE HOME PARTNER.

A seldom mentioned but most important member of an agricultural partnership is the woman.

If she wasn't on the job to keep the household in order and the food supply coming regularly and plentifully, the present day serious disturbance over the high cost of living would be replaced by a starvation panic that would paralyze, for once she quit the job the hired man and the foreman and the "big boss" would all hit the pile for the nearest town or city in short order.—Long Island Agronomist.

Gleaned From Law Books.

In the great majority of the states two witnesses are necessary to the validity of the will, in a few states three witnesses are required, and in a few others, where the will is written entirely in the handwriting of the testator, no witnesses are required. Some states require the addresses of witnesses to be inserted after their names, and this is good practice even where not required.

The law of New York and probably of others provides that each owner of two adjoining tracts of land, except when they otherwise agree, shall erect and maintain a just and equitable portion of the division fence between such lands unless one of such owners shall choose to let the lands lie open to the use of all animals which may be lawfully upon the other's lands and does not permit any animals lawfully upon his premises to go upon lands so lying open.

The public holidays that have become firmly established as such by custom are Christmas, New Year's Memorial or Decoration Day, Fourth of July and Thanksgiving day. Fourth of July and Thanksgiving day, these are man working by the month may claim as holidays without affecting his salary, excepting, of course, in cases of necessity where his services are required on such days in order to avoid or prevent loss to the employer.—Breder's Gazette.

Feeble Question, Bates—Hello! Is this Main 9077? Voice at the other end—It is. Bates—Is Mr. Jones there? Voice—Yes. Do you want to talk with him? Bates—No, you idiot! I want to hand him a cigar.—Boston Transcript.

The Explanation, Little—How dare you ask Mrs. Bellon to a non-sensical luncheon? Hattie—She won't know it. She's a Fletcher, and by the time she has finished she'll have to move on to some 5 o'clock tea.—Harper's Bazar.

Farm and Garden

TURKEY GROWING TIME.

They'll Be Fine Along About Thanksgiving or Christmas Day.

Turkeys can be grown with less care and attention than any of the domestic fowls except geese. But unfortunately on almost all farms turkeys are allowed the range of the farm, no matter how large, and this causes trouble. In the first place, they are apt to make their nests where they are hard to find, and after the young ones are hatched they will be over too much territory to be good for the little ones before they are a month or two old. After that time unlimited range can be

allowed unless they are disposed to go into places where they may come to harm, says a correspondent of Farm Progress.

To raise turkeys in the way that causes least trouble and always insures the raising of the largest flock is as follows:

First fence off with a small meshed high wire fence—eight or ten or even eight feet high—several acres of land. It is better if some of the land is covered with brush of almost any sort and, if possible, some open land and running water on it. In such a enclosure, if there are good places for the birds to make their roosts, the turkey hens can make their own nests and sit on their eggs where laid.

And when they have hatched the hens and young ones can remain in the enclosure and roost there and be fed there till the young ones are three months old. With these arrangements raised large numbers of turkeys at a minimum cost and sold them at a fine profit. After they got half grown and had become edible we trained them to come to the house and roost in a large tree to save them from possible poultry thieves.

We have always fed our very young turkeys on crumbled hard boiled eggs for a few days and afterward well baked corn bread and a little wheat, then cracked corn and finally whole corn.

Improper grading in a barnyard road.

Feet in through cuts and twenty-two and one-half feet where the road is part cut and part fill.

A crown or cross chamber varying from one inch to the foot where no curbs are applied to less than ten or eight of an inch where bituminous surfaces are used, in all cases the crown to be the least needed to cause the water to run quickly from the road into the gutters.

Such type of surfacing as the needs of the locality varying from the graded road to the highest type of asphalt paving and varying in width from fifteen to twenty-four feet.

The erection of guard rails at dangerous points on grades and on high embankments. In places guard rails of iron are preferable to the wooden, because of their greater permanency.

The proper trimmings of slopes along the road sides, both old and new, so as to prevent the unsightly gashes now so noticeable along the roads. Also the planting of suitable trees, indigenous to the locality and properly cared for them.

The placing of proper permanent monuments at the time of construction along the roads to mark accurately the limits of the right of way. Such monuments will be of inestimable value to surveyors. Also the erection and maintenance of guide boards marked to show places and distances accurately.

A proper system of maintenance for the upkeep of the roads after they are built, coupled with adequate appropriations of money. Such appropriations and such a system should be provided for even before a road is completed, since even if the wearing surface requires no expenditure for some time (in rather unusual condition), the gutters, curbs and slopes will always need attention.

Glass Road a Failure.

After two years of experimenting the glass pavement in Lyons, France, has proved a failure. When the glass blocks were taken up at the end of that time they were found to be cracked and broken.

The Better Way.

"Is better to have loved and been a humpbacked lumpy old man than to have caused your friends to say 'They never fully understood why you pursued your lonely way through all the years and never could persuade a girl to be your wife.'"

In Future.

"What's your idea of the future journal?"

"It will be written by advertisers, and it will contain nothing calculated to bring a blush to the cheek of the young person except cosmetics."

ESSENTIALS OF RURAL HIGHWAYS

The Perfect Modern Road Has Two Requisites.

ELIMINATE GRADE CROSSINGS.

Nothing Adds to or Detracts From the Beauty of a Road More Than its Sides—A Few Good Types of Trees to Plant.

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