

BURNT CLAY ROADS.

An Economical Method of Good Highway Building.
Congress some time ago established an office of public roads, which it instructed to conduct experiments and devise methods for improving the roads of the United States. The office has done a great deal to arouse interest throughout the United States in the necessity of good roads and has originated several means of making good roads economically. The latest discovery is that of burning clay roads in Mississippi.

In large areas in the south, particularly in the valleys of the Mississippi and its tributaries, sedimentary clays are found very generally, says William L. Spoon, a government road expert. In these areas there is little or no sand, and the clays are of a particularly plastic and sticky variety. These sticky clays are locally known as "gumbo"



WOOD AND CLAY READY FOR FIRING.

and "buckshot." In such localities traffic is absolutely impossible during the wet season, as the wheels of heavy vehicles will sink to the hub. In order to overcome this difficulty the office of public roads undertook an investigation of the matter. Special experiments were carried on in the laboratory to see what could be done in the way of burning or clinking these clays so as not only to destroy their plastic qualities, but also so far as possible to form hard, bricklike lumps which should be capable of sustaining traffic. Samples of the material were sent from the Yazoo district in Mississippi to the laboratory, and the clinking point of the clay was found to be sufficiently low to indicate that simple burning of the lumpy clays upon the road surface by means of open wood fires would accomplish the desired result. Following these laboratory experiments it was decided to make experiments on a road, and it can be stated that this experimental road is proving highly satisfactory.

Gumbo clay is black owing to the high percentage of organic or vegetable matter it contains. It is particularly sticky in its nature and is almost wholly free from sand and grit. After it has been burned, however, the plasticity is entirely destroyed and a light clinker is formed which, though not particularly hard, when pulverized forms a smooth surface and seems to wear well. It should be understood that not all of the clay out of which the road is to be constructed is to be clinkered, but only a sufficient amount should be rendered nonplastic to neutralize the too sticky character of the native clay. Fortunately the gumbo district is plentifully covered with heavy timber, thus affording an abundance of fuel.

While the only experimental burnt clay road constructed by the office was in Mississippi, the same methods might be applied with equally good results in the sections of the prairie states that have no other material available for road building. Good sound wood, as dry and well seasoned as it is possible to procure, should be provided before beginning the work and stacked at convenient intervals along the side of the road. About one cord of wood has been found necessary for eight linear feet of roadbed twelve feet wide. The wood may be cut either to four, eight or twelve foot lengths. Brushwood, if it is dry, as well as chips, bark, old fence rails and railroad ties, coal slack—in fact, any sort of fuel that can be easily and economically obtained—may be used to advantage with the cord wood.

Rural Delivery Notes

Morristown, Ind., boasts of one of the very few women rural route carriers in Indiana. She is Miss Pearl Lane, daughter of John Lane.

One rural free delivery carrier in Littlestown, Pa., recently found in the mail boxes on his route 128 pennies to pay for unstamped letters deposited with them. When the weather is cold and the sleet bears in, the coins freeze to the bottom of the boxes. The weary carriers now want Uncle Sam to prohibit this method of paying postage.

George Frock, carrier for route No. 6 at Hale, Mo., has purchased an automobile, which he will use for delivering his daily mail. This is in keeping with the great progressive age in which we are living all right, but it still remains a question whether an automobile can be used successfully on the winter roads in the section of Hale.

The artistic whittler living along a rural delivery route who may construct a letter box of wood with the use of his jackknife and a cigar box will have his pains for his trouble, says a Washington dispatch. Postmaster General Cortelyou recently issued an order permitting patrons of rural routes to make their own boxes, subject to the approval of the department. It was specified that the boxes should be of iron or steel. The impression, however, has got abroad that any old box will do.

BRYAN IS COMING.

The Silver-Tongued Orator of Nebraska Accepts Invitation to Speak at Central Carolina Fair at Greensboro in October.

Greensboro, Aug. 5.—William Jennings Bryan, twice the nominee of the Democratic party for President of the United States, has accepted an invitation to come to Greensboro and speak at the Central Carolina Fair next October.

Mr. Bryan will come into the State on Monday, speaking at the Charlotte Chatanqua, and the day of the fifteenth will probably be taken by some other city. He comes to Greensboro the sixteenth, which is Wednesday, addresses the people at the fair grounds in the forenoon, going on to Raleigh, where he speaks before the State Agricultural Society on Thursday afternoon.

DAVIDSON COUNTY.

Board of Education Meets—Prof. Vann County Supt. of Schools.

Davidson county's new board of Education composed of Messrs. B. J. Harrison, S. H. Averett and R. L. Burkhead met last week and elected Mr. Burkhead Chairman, Prof. P. S. Vann, principal of Liberty Institute, Walburg, county superintendent, at a salary of \$750 a year, which is an increase of \$100. Prof. Vann will give his entire time to the county schools until his own school opens, after which he will give half his time until January 1st.

Seventeen townships in Davidson county give a gain in property valuation of \$490,718 over the last assessment. In Lexington there was a decrease of \$9,973, on account of the removal of the W. E. Holt property to Washington.

P. of A. H. Olive, of Thomasville, who has just completed a course in chemistry at Cornell University, has been elected to the Chair of Chemistry in Howard College, Birmingham, Ala.

Manager J. F. Hayden, of the Thomasville Telephone Co., has a force of hands at work installing a cable system.

The New South Art Company is the latest industrial organization for Lexington, Messrs. W. H. Walker, J. W. Crowell and J. T. Hedrick are behind the enterprise. Preparations began last week for erecting a building. The firm will manufacture and job mirrors and picture frames and mouldings.

Mr. David S. Long, of Thomasville, who has been working in the Elk furniture factory in Lexington, had the misfortune to lose all his fingers and part of his thumb on his left hand, last week, while operating the shaper machine.

The hearing of the Metal Bed Co. case was continued from Asheboro to Statesville and was finished last Monday. The result is that Messrs. Z. I. Walser and Wade H. Phillips have been appointed to wind the business up.

Educating the Boys.

The farmer who is in a position to send his boys to college to study for any of the learned professions—medicine, law, or what not—usually considers that the boys who stay at home to work the farm can find all the necessary education they need in the common school. It is now an accepted view that in all departments of human effort the educated man has a decided advantage. There is no occupation in which more new theories and speculations and more problems are constantly arising than on the farm. Scientific farming today under the methods developed at the experiment stations and practical men everywhere is no more kin to the old haphazard kind than the wheelbarrow resembles the modern locomotive. The farmer who works without a knowledge of the laws of plant and animal growth and of soil fertility is like the sailor navigating the seas without compass or rudder. He merely sails before the breeze, but when the storm comes and shoals appear his vessel is wrecked.—M. V. Richards in Southern Farm Magazine.

The Egg Cure Felons.

A Chicago doctor says that for the last 15 years he has yet to see a case it will not cure. The way to apply the egg is as follows: Take a fresh egg and crack the shell at the large end. Make a hole just large enough to admit the thumb or fore finger whichever it may be, and force it into the egg as far as possible without rupturing the shell. Wipe off the egg which runs out and bind a handkerchief or soft cloth around the finger or thumb, leaving the egg on over night. This will generally cure in one application.—Rock Hill Herald.

A Good Gargle.

Salt and water makes an excellent gargle for weak throats, if used before going to bed at night. Public speakers, singers and those who have to read aloud will find it very effective.

Queen Items.

Crops are looking fine in this section, notwithstanding the dry weather.

Prof. J. R. Holt is conducting a singing school at Love Joy. The attendance so far is very good.

Mr. and Mrs. D. K. Reynolds are visiting relatives in Stanly this week.

Mrs. Everet McGhee who has been very sick, is improving.

Mr. Henry Reynolds is on the sick list this week. Children's day at Love Joy was a success. The students deserve honor for the interest they took in the exercise and the manner in which they rendered their pieces.

Mr. W. C. Cranford, of Uwharrie, and Miss Faunie Moore, of Queen, were happily united in matrimony on the 21st. Esq. W. H. Reynolds officiating. Mr. Cranford is a young man of good moral character and is worthy of a good woman. Miss Moore is of equal standing. The bride was beautifully arrayed in white satin and the groom in a navy blue broad cloth which made the scene a very tasty one. The bridal company consisted of the following: Mr. W. E. Warner and Miss Villa Cranford, Mr. H. F. Moore and Miss Ina Strickland, Mr. D. W. Hamilton and Miss Jennie Cranford, Mr. D. H. Hall and Miss Purn Cranford, Mr. M. C. Cranford and Miss Alice Warner. All seemed to be a very jolly crowd.

The happy pair will make their home in Uwharrie township. We wish for them a long and happy voyage over the sea of life.

Ziv.

A Romance of Success.

Describing the rise of Thomas F. Ryan in the August Everybody's, Charles Edward Russell says:

"Here was the poor boy facing the world alone, and none was poorer. The Ryans, and old family of Nelson County, Virginia, an old family of the indomitable Scotch-Irish strain, had been utterly ruined by the Civil War. The old estate swamped with debt; the wolf looking in at the window; the boy, sixteen or seventeen years old, left alone with his aged grandmother; the problem of day bread real and uncompromising before them: all this sounds like the first chapters of an old time romance, and yet it is but a recital of biographical facts. And there is more to come, as if culled deliberately from the roseate fiction of our youth. The poor boy, striving to battle with the depressing situation, wins his way to the great city (in this instance, Baltimore) to look for work. From one place after another he is turned coldly away. Still he persists. At last, almost at evening, he enters a dry-goods store. The proprietor needs an errand boy. He engages young Thomas, whose looks please him, to go to work the next morning at seven o'clock. Young Thomas takes off his cap and haags it on a peg. He says: 'If you please, sir, I would rather go to work now,' and seizing a broom begins to sweep out. 'Does it not sound like a page from the old Fourth Reader? 'What are you doing there, little boy?' asked the good banker, looking over the counter. 'Picking up pins, sir,' said Henry. And on the last page he is taken into partnership and marries the banker's daughter. 'Do not smile. It is all sober earnest and part of the record of a sober, earnest life. The errand boy labors early and late at \$3 a week. Presently he becomes a salesman. Then he is taken into partnership. Eventually he marries the proprietor's daughter. I is the very apotheosis of commercial romance."

"Your father's growing old, His sight is very dim; He leans on his faithful staff, For he's weak in every limb, His eyes are well nigh told, His earthly hopes are fled, His soul will slumber cold, Among the silent dead, 'Your mother's old, weak, Her locks are thin and gray; Her aged form is bent, She will soon pass away, The one who loves you ever, You shall never see more, Until you cross the river, And stand on the other shore. 'Be kind to the old folks, then, They've done enough for you, They've braved the storms of life, With spirits strong and true, And how, when age has come, And earthly hopes have fled, Oh, share with them your home, And cheer their dying bed."

My Hair is Scraggly

Do you like it? Then why be contented with it? Have to be? Oh, no! Just put on Ayer's Hair Vigor and have long, thick hair; soft, even hair. But first of all, stop your hair from coming out. Save what you have. Ayer's Hair Vigor will not disappoint you. It feeds the hair-bulbs; makes weak hair strong.

The best kind of a testimonial— "Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of AYER'S PILLS, CHERRY PECTORAL.

Be Kind to Your Aged Parents.

C. A. G. T., in Wingate Messenger.

The following on caring for aged parents, is strong and timely. It was published in the Religious Herald by request Dec. 13, 1906. It is worthy of a wide reading in this day when so many of the young think the aged have outlived their usefulness:

"By some aged parents are considered a burden, of which they would gladly rid themselves. We often see these persons treat parents unkindly, apparently forgetting the debt of love and gratitude which they owe to their father and mother. Ah! how ungrateful is the human heart! How apt is it to become cold and hardened toward those whom it once loved with the tenderest, holiest affection. Was it not your mother who watched over you in the hours of infancy? Was it not she who spent so many sleepless nights by your side as you lay in your little bed, suffering from disease which she feared might take the loved one from her sight? And, when the danger was past, knelt and offered a prayer of thanksgiving to God for his great kindness in sparing the life of her darling? She has prayed for you all through bygone years, and she prays for you still. It was she who taught you to say your simple prayer each evening as you knelt beside her knee. Oh, how you loved her then! Every childish care and sorrow was poured into her listening ear, and you ever found in her a sympathizing friend and counsellor.

"And your father! Do you not remember when you used to stand at the window and watch his coming from the field, where he had labored hard all day long that you might not want? And, when the evening meal was over, then he took you on his knee, told you pretty stories, and called you his precious child? And that, when you came to be of the proper age, he sent you to school that you might obtain an education and prepare yourself to become wise and useful, and be an honor to yourself and to the world? Have you forgotten all this? It cannot be. "Stop and think what you do when you pronounce your father and mother burdens. Consider that the vigor of life is gone, that they have become weak and dependent, and that their poor old hearts need cheering by kind words and pleasant smiles. The shadows of their lives are lengthening—their sun is about to set. Then be careful that you cause no cloud to settle and obscure the glory of that sunset."

"Your father's growing old, His sight is very dim; He leans on his faithful staff, For he's weak in every limb, His eyes are well nigh told, His earthly hopes are fled, His soul will slumber cold, Among the silent dead, 'Your mother's old, weak, Her locks are thin and gray; Her aged form is bent, She will soon pass away, The one who loves you ever, You shall never see more, Until you cross the river, And stand on the other shore. 'Be kind to the old folks, then, They've done enough for you, They've braved the storms of life, With spirits strong and true, And how, when age has come, And earthly hopes have fled, Oh, share with them your home, And cheer their dying bed."

Good Cement.

For broken dishes, take well-sifted ashes. Mix with yolk of eggs, making a stiff mixture. Two yolks and a half hecup of ashes will mend several broken pieces. Spread the cement on parts broken with a table knife, press them together and leave several days to dry. I have a little bowl and plate that I mended in that way. I use them and wash them same as other dishes.

CAPUDINE CURES INDIGESTION and ACIDITY It acts immediately—you feel its effects in 10 minutes. You don't have to wait a week to know its good. It cures HEADACHES ALSO by removing the cause. 10 cents.

WICKS' Great Antiseptic LINIMENT
(Formerly Turtle Oil)
LARGEST AND BEST FOR 25c
HEALS WITHOUT SCAR
Prevents Wound Poisoning, Inflammation, Pain, Soreness
MONEY SAVER IN HOME AND STABLE
L. RICHARDSON, Mfg. Chemist
GREENSBORO, N. C.

It's Oxford Weather

High time for low-cuts. But no time for high-priced low cuts. The **CROSSETT** is moderately priced, but is more than a moderately good shoe. It is positively the largest value for the money in this town. Below this price—\$4.50—quality balks; above it, quality adds only fads and f'rills. But for sound, solid worth, the **CROSSETT** is your shoe. It fits—it feels good—it walks and wears well—and it's natty. What more can you ask for leather. This new Blucher Oxford has dull kid tops, patent vamp, military heel.

A CORRECT, COOL, COMFORTABLE SHOE

Morris-Scarboro-Moffitt Company.

SAFETY!

Why subject your money to the dangers of fire or burglary, when you might easily deposit with the bank.

Give us your checking account and if you have money that is idle, we will pay you 4 per cent. interest on it.

We offer you every inducement consistent with safe and legitimate banking.

BANK of RAMSEUR,
—RAMSEUR, N. C.—

W. H. WATKINS, PRES'T. R. I. SMITH, CASHIER.
H. B. CARTER, VICE-PRES'T. I. F. CRAVEN, ASS'T.

MANY PERSONS

Keep their money in this Bank that they may have it within easy reach when needed; some keep it here awaiting opportunities for investment; others to avoid the risk and annoyance of loaning and as an investment.

4 PER CENT. INTEREST ON SAVINGS DEPOSITS. COMPOUNDED QUARTERLY.

BANK OF SOUTH GREENSBORO, GREENSBORO, N. C.

Branch of American Exchange Bank.

CAPITAL \$300,000.

E. P. WHARTON, PRES. E. L. SIDES, CASH.

Business Men Wise ADVERTISE!