

PAINTING HOUSES CHEAP.

A Recipe by Which One Can Paint a Residence for From 65 to 75 Cents.

Several months ago Mr. J. R. McCrary, of Lexington, published a recipe for a white dressing to be used on the exterior of buildings which will be of interest. We reprint it as follows:

The writer of this had occasion last week to take a trip from Lexington to the lower part of the county and was struck with the large number of nice new houses which had been erected within the last few years and with the evidences of general prosperity on the part of the county. He was also struck with another thing—that is that not a single one of these new houses had been treated with a coat of paint? Why should this be? And why is it a fact that hardly any of our people paint their homes? Up among the northern and western people all the homes are painted. Is that an evidence of greater taste or of more wealth? Perhaps of both. Surely no one who can paint home without much cost will allow it to go from year to year exposed to the weather and without any beauty whatever. The following recipe is one which the writer himself has used and which if followed exactly will afford a cheap paint and will last for seven or eight years—paint is longer than the usual store paint will last. It gives a fine white color which will give eminent satisfaction and will preserve the building from decay and above all things else will add great beauty to homes which however well built look badly because of lack of paint. All the ingredients can be bought at any hardware store. Take half bushel of fresh lime, put in a barrel, cover with an old sack, add enough water to just cover it and let it soak for a few days. Then strain through a coarse sack. During the above time dissolve a peck of salt in boiling water, strain it and add to the lime water. Also grind three pounds of rice in a coffee mill, boil it till it becomes a paste and put that in the lime barrel. And dissolve two pounds of glue in water and put it in the barrel. Add two pounds of Spanish Whiting and stir till the whole mass becomes well mixed and then apply the same to the house with an ordinary whitewash brush. This preparation should not be put on cold but you should warm an old wash-pail at a time and put it on while warm. Try this and the writer guarantees a perfect white finish which will give you a beautiful home and at little cost. The whole thing will not cost you over 60 or 75 cents and you can put it on in a short time and have a pretty home where now perhaps you have a weather-beaten house with no outside attraction at all. The preparation does as well on an old house as a new one and for the sake of your hopes, your wives and children I hope you will give it a trial. The whole world is full of loveliness. Then why should our good people live in ugly houses?

J. R. M.

The Scrap Book

Should Be Patient. "Mandy, what for you gib dat baby a big piece of pork to chaw on? Don't you all know de po' chile choke on it?" "Dinah, don't you see de string tied to dat piece ob fat pork? De udder end's tied to de chile's toe. Ef he chokes he'll kick, an' ef he kicks he'll jerk de pork out. Ah reckon you all don't learn me nothin' 'bout bringin' up chillun!"

INGRATITUDE. Blow, blow, thou winter wind! Thou art not so unkind! As man's ingratitude. Thy tooth is not so keen, Because thou art not seen, Although thy breath be rude. Freese, freeze, thou bitter sky, That dost not bite so high, As benefice forgot! Though thou the waters warp, Thy sting is not so sharp, As friend remembered not. —Shakespeare.

They Were Really Agreed. Former Lieutenant Governor Effort of New York tells of the efforts of a kindly disposed man in Albany to arbitrate between a man and his wife who were airing their troubles on the sidewalk one Saturday evening.

"Look here, my man," exclaimed the Albany man, at once intervening in the altercation, "this won't do, you know." "What business is it of yours?" demanded the man angrily. "It's my business only so far as I may be of service in settling this dispute, and I should like very much to do that."

Willie's Cross Eyed Bear. Aunt Marion took her small nephew to church one Sunday, and when Willie got home his mother asked him how he liked to attend church. "Well," said Willie, "I liked it, only they sang a funny song."

He Had Left It. A prominent railroad man hurried down the lobby of a Binghamton hotel and up to the desk. He had just ten minutes in which to pay his bill and reach the station. Suddenly it occurred to him that he had forgotten something.

"Here, boy," he called to a negro bellboy, "run up to 48 and see if I left a box on the bureau. And be quick about it, will you?" The boy rushed up the stairs. The ten minutes dwindled to seven, and the railroad man paced the office. At length the boy appeared, empty handed.

A Hungry Wolf. A fed faced man was holding the attention of a little group with some wonderful recitals.

"The most exciting chase I ever had," he said, "happened a few years ago in Russia. One night, when sleighing about ten miles from my destination, I discovered, to my intense horror, that I was being followed by a pack of wolves. I fired blindly into the pack, killing one of the brutes, and, to my delight, saw the others stop to devour it. After doing this, however, they still came on. I kept on repeating the dose, with the same result, and each occasion gave me an opportunity to whip up my horses. Finally there was only one wolf left, yet on it came, with its fierce eyes glaring in anticipation of a good hot supper."

Really Amazing. An American tourist on the summit of Vesuvius was appalled at the grandeur of the sight.

An Opportune Telegram. "One time when I and some other lawyers were engaged in defending a prisoner charged with murder," said an attorney, "Judge Shope was among those employed on the side of the prosecution. We made a vigorous effort to get our man's head away from the halter, and our chances seemed fair enough until Shope addressed the jury. He didn't seem to make much of an impression at first. They listened rather indifferently, but all at once a circumstance arose that turned things in his favor."

Chicago News. Unless a woman can read between the lines she'll never know her husband like a book.

Many a successful man got his start in life by having a woman push him along in a go-cart.

Never start a modern man to talking about himself unless you have nothing to do but lie!

Women say that men are all alike, but when two men fall in love with the same woman a difference soon exists between them.

eyes dilated and stared intently on the words before him. Then his voice faltered and broke, his breath came and went in short gasps, his chest heaved and fell with deep emotion, and, turning his tearful eyes on the jury, he said in sobbing tones:

"Excuse me, gentlemen. I fear I cannot go on. I have just received the news of the death of a dear friend, one who has been of the most material benefit to me in my profession and whose demise leaves a gap that none can ever fill. Excuse me, I beg of you. I am utterly unmanly and broken down at this sad calamity."

"Some members of the jury expressed their regret and urged him to continue his address, and he did so. The result was that he won the sympathy of that jury, and my unfortunate client was sent to the penitentiary for life."

"When the trial was over, somebody picked up the telegram that had so opportunely come into the hands of the able advocate. It had been sent by a waggish friend and simply contained the favorite expression of a character in one of Charles Reade's novels, the old soldier in 'The Cloister and the Hearth,' which is, 'Have courage, friend; the devil is dead.'"

The Baptized Minister. A Baptist minister in Virginia was noted for quaint sayings. He was the owner of a few yoke of oxen, and at the loss of one of a favorite yoke—a loss he could ill afford—was well nigh inconsolable. His good wife, endeavoring to comfort him, quoted, "The Lord giveth and the Lord taketh away."

"S. B. A. N." A senator from Kentucky was walking down Pennsylvania avenue, Washington, when a snapper young gentleman approached him and said:

"Ah, senator, how do do? I called on you this morning. Did you get my card?" "Yes," said the senator, "but what did you mean by writing 'S. B.' in the corner?"

"Oh, that's the correct thing, you know, when you leave the card yourself. It means 'en personne,' left in person."

Next day the senator who met the young gentleman and accused him with the question:

"Did you get my card? I called on you this morning, or, well—I called by proxy?"

"Yes, but I could not make out the meaning of 'S. B. A. N.' in the corner?"

"Oh, that's the correct thing when you don't leave the card yourself. That means 'Sent by a nigger.'"

The Lord and the Barber. One of Lord Salisbury's pet anecdotes was of a barber whom he once patronized. On passing the shop a few days later he observed a placard in the window bearing this inscription:

"Hair cut, 3d. With the same scissors as I cut Lord Salisbury's hair, 6d."

Canary Wrote an Editorial. A story is told that there was in the office of the old New York Tribune only one compositor who could read Horace Greeley's writing. Mr. Greeley, the ablest of editors, was likewise the poorest penman of them all. One day some of the other men in the office, in order to get a canary on the old compositor, took a canary bird and, dipping its feet and tail in writing ink, allowed it to hop around on a piece of paper, which was later hung where Mr. Greeley was in the habit of leaving the copy he wished the old compositor to set up. The compositor looked at it, put it up on his case and went to work as if there was nothing unusual about it. Finally, about halfway down the page, he appeared to be stuck. He readjusted his glasses and looked and looked at the copy and finally went with it to the desk of Mr. Greeley. "Here's a word I can't make out," said he.

Mr. Greeley looked sharply at the copy a moment, so the story goes, and then said, "That word is constitution; go ahead."

A Matter of Gender. "I fear I cockroach too much upon your time, madam," politely remarked the Frenchman to his English hostess.

"Hen-croch, monsieur," she smilingly corrected him.

He threw up his hands in despair. "Ah, your English genders!"

In a Pretty Bad Fix. Several men belonging to different nationalities happened to meet.

The Englishman asked the Scotchman, "What would you be, if you weren't a Scotchman?"

"I guess I'd be an Englishman," answered the Scotchman.

"And what would you be, if you weren't an Englishman?" asked the Scotchman.

"I suppose I'd be a Scotchman," politely replied the Englishman.

"What would you be if you weren't a Spaniard?" demanded the Italian.

"Oh, I guess I'd be an Italian," answered the Spaniard.

And so they went on making each other the same complimentary answer. At last came the Irishman's turn. "What would you be, if you weren't an Irishman?" he was asked.

"Oh, I'll be ashamed of myself," he quickly answered.

FALL FADS. New York Fashions, New Millinery --Mushroom Shapes; Long Cloaks, Tailor Suits, Coats, Trimmings, New Colors in Dress Material.

The home milliner has unusual opportunities in the coming season, as many new hats are trimmed throughout by ribbon, or hemmed taffeta, the former oftentimes in large pompons of different colors on a single hat, or the latter in loops, so numerous as to form an entire trimming. The mushroom shape of considerable size comes of felt in white and in every fashionable color; also in black, satin or moire and plain colored velvet. Turbans or tiaras of taffeta silk are quite novel, and evidently this material will be an important millinery factor.

THE TAILOR SUIT. This is always a subject of special interest, and so far devoid of radical change. The "Prince Chimp" coat, the box coat and a somewhat longer coat, are on trial, and will probably receive a favorable verdict. The plaid skirt is again shown, and the coming Fall and Winter like the two preceding seasons promise to be notable for the popularity of colored footwear. Golden Brown Kid Color 21 is the name of the shade that has superseded the more vivid tones with the class of women who like exclusive styles.

LONG CLOAKS. For independent garments, nothing will equal the long cloak, and with a correct pattern and a good deal of industry, an elegant cloak may be made at home. Braiding on black choline broadcloth tells almost the whole story, the ornamentation being only around the shoulders, down the fronts and on the cuffs. Embroidery is often combined with braiding. Very expensive cloaks are of black peacock or black velvet.

STRIPED AND PLAID EFFECTS. Each season there is a craze for stripes and plaids, and this season is no exception. The striped and plaid effects are now supplied a serviceable material for the ordinary household, and coming in various dark colors in soft, harmonious blending. For full dress occasions, reception, or evening wear, plain brocade is the never-to-be-regretted selection. Several new colors have come into vogue this season, Caladonian green, hair green, blondest, and exquisite blending of the soft shades of brown and yellow, such purple, a novel line of "rushed strawberry," a lovely blue, called Copenhagen blue, and in addition all the browns, navy-blues, white and all the "pastel shades."

Verma Clarke.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect it. Prevalency of Kidney Disease.

Most people do not realize the alarming increase and remarkable prevalence of kidney disease.

While kidney disorders are the most common diseases that prevail, they are almost the last recognized by patient and physician, who content themselves with doctoring the effects, while the original disease undermines the system.

What To Do. There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidney, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage.

It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes.

You may have a sample bottle and a book that tells all about it, both sent free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention this paper and don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y.

In Warm Weather Vinol is as delicious as a fresh orange, and as soothing as a can be to the weak, irritable stomach. It coaxes back lost appetite, improves digestion and creates strength throughout the whole system. We strongly recommend Vinol to all who are weak and run-down from any cause,—particularly to delicate women and children, old people and for those who have pulmonary troubles. Money back if you try Vinol and are not satisfied.

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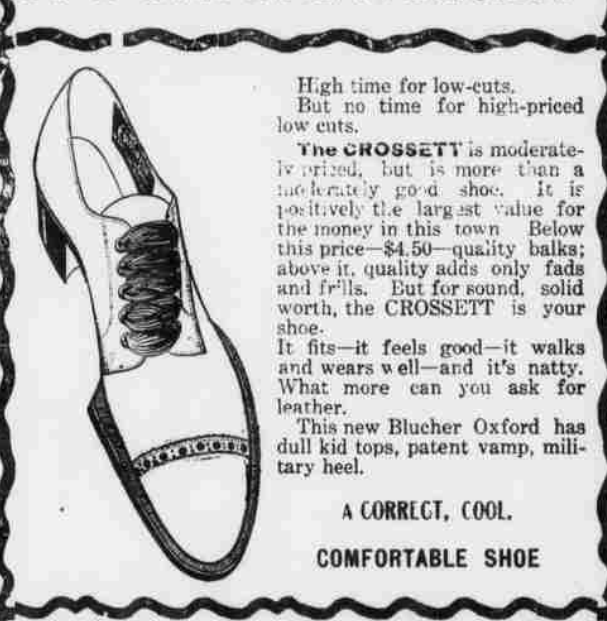
ASHEBORO DEP'T STORE,

Foot-wear Comfort. You may have ever so nice looking, flexible and warm shoes for winter, but if your hose is coarse, knobby, stiff and weak from the chemical dye process your feet are not comfortable. The Black Cat Hose for Ladies and Misses are unexcelled. We have a full line and it is proving the popular fad. Call and see them, or simply phone your orders.



Black Cat Hosiery And Again You May have ever so nice shoes, but if your shoes are of low grade leather, ill-fitting and made by unskilled labor, you will suffer agonies. Oxfords Going at Cost. These are our specials. Walk-Overs for Men. Agate Soles and Queen Boxes for Ladies and Children. The Celebrated Golden Shoe for Men, Women and Children. THESE ARE OUR SPECIALS. PHONE 11. ASHEBORO, 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 frills. 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.



Trinity High School, Trinity, N.C. Full term opens Sept. 1, 1907. Ideal location, good water, pure air. This school offers special advantages to boys and girls of the South. Splendid faculty. Equipment enlarged and improved. Expenses moderate. New girls' dormitory, well equipped and furnished. Business course of the best, both as to method and efficiency. Elegant building, with comfort and convenience throughout. For catalogue apply to B. F. Hargett, Headmaster, Trinity, N. C.

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