

Job Printing In ItsVarious Branches,

1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

VOL. IX.

"FOR GOD, FOR COUNTRY, AND FOR TRUTH."

PLYMOUTH, N. C., FRIDAY, MARCH 4, 1898.

SNOWDRIFTS.

Listen to the plaintive stories Sung by moorland winds today! Dirges ring o'er vanished giories. Love and hope have flown away. Where are Summer's airy minstrels, Where our warblers debonair? Can they sing one strain prophetic, Can they consolation bear

Guild of faith ! What promise golden Nestles 'neath your drooping wing ? We would bear its balm unfolden In our hearts until the Spring aith it, "Not a sparrow falleth On the dreary, dreary snows, But its cry to heaven calleth, And our Heavenly Father knows."

I am caught in crystal showers, Feathery flakes and fairy blooms, Winter flings her scentless flowers O'er her dark, unlovely tombs ! Airy whispers float around me, "Trust His love and perfect rule, Though his keenest arrows smite thee Lo ! He giveth snow like wool."

Royal touch and flashing token Kingly presence here reveal, Faith in Him may be unbroken, Love may smile in woe or weal, By the splendor of His pathway— Diamond flash in triple ray— Sure I am that He is near me, That a King hath passed this way ! --Clara Thwaites, in Sunday Magazine.

RUTH'S LEGACY. BY EBEN E. REXPORD

When Rodney Dare came home | two brothers. You represent one of from the war without his strong right them, Hugh the other. I wanted you arm Ruth Trevor's friends wondered to marry each other and keep the

if she would marry him. "Of course she will," said the friend who knew her best. "Why shouldn't who knew her best. "Why shouldn't "Let him have it," said Ruth. "All now that he was when she promised to marry him, isn't he?"

"Yes, but there's a difference," was the reply. "Then he had another arm to fight the battle of life with. Now-well, I suppose it won't make any difference with Ruth. She always was peculiar."

"Thank God for such peculiarity," said her friend. "She wouldn't be the woman I have always believed her to be if she refused to marry him because he had lost au arm. She will take its place to him. I know Ruth Trevor too well to believe that the idea has ever occurred to her that this loss need make the slightest difference in their plans,"

ad her friend was right. When, day, Rodney Dare said to Ruth: have come to tell you that, of se, I do not expect to hold you to A promise to me, under existing circumstances, if you care to withdraw it," she rose up before him with something akin to anger in her face and looked him squarely in the eyes.

"Have I ever given you any reason to think I cared to withdraw it?' she asked.

"No," was the reply. "But when you gave it I was man. Now I am but part of one.'

"I'll take that part of the man that's left," she said. "It's the part that the Rodney Dare I love lives in. Never speak of this to me again," she

added. And he never did. But he would not talk of n

the wealth in the world wouldn't influence me in the least in this matter."

"You're a Trevor all through," said Aunt Martha, angry, yet admiring the spirit of her niece in spite of herself. "Well, since you've made up your mind, we'll let the matter drop; but if you are not mentioned in my will you needn't be surprised.

"I haven't asked to be remembered in it,"said Ruth. "I don't want you to think for a moment, Aunt Martha, that I care for your money. I assure you I have never given it a thought.'

"Perhaps not," responded Aunt Martha, "but money comes handy sometimes, and one wants to think twice before throwing away such a chance as this.

"I would not change my mind if I were to think a thousand times," said Ruth. "I am just old-fashioned enough to believe that there are other things more necessary to one's happiness than money."

"Very well, you'll do as you choose about it, of course," said Aunt Martha, frigidly, "but I think my opinion worth considering, notwithstanding."

Consin Hugh came. Ruth liked him, but-he wasn't Rodney Dare! Millions of money wouldn't have tempted hey to marry him if she had had no lover

"I suppose you haven't changed your mind about matters and things?' said Aunt Martha one day, the week before Ruth went home. "Not in the least," replied Ruth. "You're a foolish girl," said Aunt Martha. "Maybe, but I think not," responded Buth. When she got home she told Rodney all about Aunt Martha's plans.

glanced over the half-written, half- | SUPPLANTING THE COW. printed page. "It means that you're a wealthy

little woman in spite of yourself, Ruth. Your Aunt Martha had half her property deeded to you before she died. That which she spoke of in her will was the other half of it, which had not been deeded away, and you, of course, supposed that represented all. She leaves you her old home and other property in its vicinity, to the value of a good many thousands of dollars, I should say."

"It can't be!" cried Ruth, excited-"And yet it must be so. Read her letter, Rodney-read it aloud, and maybe it'll seem clearer to me:"

Rodney read:

MY DEAR NIECE RUTH: I do not think I My DEAR NIECE RUTH: I do not think I have very long to live, therefore, I shall so arrange matters now that there need be lit-tle trouble in disposing of what I leave be-hind when I am dead. When you told me you could not fall in with my plan about a marriage with Hugh I was indignant. If I had died then, you would have got little from me if I could have had my way about it. But by and by I began to think it over, and I came to believe that you were right and I was wrong. I calculated from the head, you from the heart, and the heart is to be trusted most in such matters, I think. I admire you for your honesty to your wom-I admire you for your honesty to your wom-anhood and your loyalty to your one-armed lover. You did just right, my dear niece— just right!—and to prove to you that I bear you no ill-will for not falling in with an old woman's foolish plans. I shall have half my property deeded to you at once, so that, at any time after my death, which I have reason any time after my death, which I have reason to believe may happen at any time and sud-denly, all there will be for you will be to take possession. God bless you, dear Ruth, and make you very happy with the man you have chosen. He ought to be proud of so loyal-hearted a wife as you will make him. Sometimes think kindly of the woman who never got much happiness out of life, and never got prime you more enjoyment may this legacy bring you more enjoyment than it has ever brought me.

"Dear Aunt Martha!" said Ruth, softly, with tears rolling swiftly down her cheeks. "I wish she could know how much I thank her for her legacy -and her letter. Do you know, Rodney, I'm not sure but I value that most?'

For answer he bent and kissed her.

"Your love and loyalty are worth a thousand legacies," he said. And Ruth threw her arms about his neck and cried: "I'm so glad for your sake, Rodney!"-New York Ledger.

"Higher When Head's Off,"

About 10,000 pounds of eiderdown are cellected annually in Iceland, 7000 being exported to foreign countries. Formerly the peasants used to receive over 21 shillings a pound, but the price has now fallen to half that amount. The peasants seldom receive money and are obliged to barter their down for merchandise furnished by the Danish merchants at the little settlements on the fjords.

MAKING BUTTER DIRECT FROM THE FOOD FED TO CATTLE.

The Alleged Discovery of a Baltimore Inventor - Electricity Utilized in the Process of Turning Grass Into Best Dairy Butter Without Bovine Assistance

Butter without the aid of a cow is what Willard G. Day, an inventor, of Baltimore, Md., promises.

Electricity, says the New York Herald, is the chief agent Mr. Day proposes to employ in the production of butter directly from the vegetables which form the food of cattle whose milk is used in the churn.

Mr. Day discovered first that the peculiar characteristic traits of different varieties of butter, cheese, etc., were owing to two general causes. One was the kind of food on which the cow was fed; the other was the kind of microbe nourished at and by the roots or the plant which furnished the food to the cow.

Armed with these two secrets, Mr. Day began his work, which consisted in extracting and then assembling artificially the same products which are usually brought about by nature.

He succeeded in producing from the vegetable kingdom oils which differed very slightly from those of the animal kingdom. Having gone this far, the next step was to change the vegetable oil by giving it the same chemical constitution as that possessed by the animal article desired-in other words to make the animal' butter oil out of grass, corn, and similar vegetable substances.

The secret in this part of the process Mr. Day found to consist in the fact that animal and vegetable carbohydrates strongly resemble each other. The differences which are found in oils are nearly all owing to the nitrogenous sheaths in which the globules of oil are contained. Thus to this sheath is due the tallowy smell of tallow, the mutton smell of mutton, as well as all the rank odors of many vegetable oils.

When oils are extracted by heat, or the mechanical violence of pressure, the deletereous nitrogenous characteristics of the globule sheaths are imparted to the oil globules themselves, and no art can separate them afterward. Here comes in the great discovery in the use of the electric light.

Mr. Day found that when these oils and fats were subjected to the radiant energy of powerful electric light the nitrogenous sheaths were shrivelled and their contents put in a condition to be milked out or extracted by a gentle pressure, without being contaminated by the characteristics of the animal or plant itself.

nearly in their natural condition and size, or they could be made dry and hard as wood, reduced in size, and weight, then ground to powder and afterward restored again to a food form by supplying moisture.

POLITENESS IN TATTERS.

Not Easy to Judge a Man by the Condition of the Clothes He Wears.

The Utah Northern train was disappearing in the distance when Arch Cridge, the storekeeper at Market lake, who had gone over to the station to ascertain if any oysters had come up from Granger for him, saw a badly battered and tattered figure hobbling along the ties, coming from the direction of the vanishing train. Cridge forgot his oysters in wonderment at the outlandish raggedness and general damage and disaster revealed in the person of the oncomer.

He saw a tramp, and his face was cratched and his eye was blacked, as Cridge saw when he drew near. But he was a polite tramp, nevertheless.

"Good morning, my friend," he said, bowing courteously to the storekeeper. "Can you tell me the name of a man who would care to share in the benefits rising out of \$50,000.

He did not appear to be erazy, so Cridge, who had once chased elusive gold mines, gave him some attention. "I don't just know," he said.

mvself-

"Exactly so. And a first class partner you will make. Twenty-five thousand sounds nice, doesn't it? Let me have a chew of tobacco, please."

Cridge gave him a lump of the desired commodity and asked him to explain what he meant.

"You observe the train now dimming in the distance?" inquired the tramp. Cridge did.

"You might not believe it, but 1 was ejected from that train for the vulgar reason of poverty."

"But you have-how about your ity thou-

'One moment. Wait. I was thrown off like a mere bag of rags. I rolled. I scraped. I skinned myself. I tore my apparel. I cracked my kneepan. I dug up the soil and turned seven somersaults."

Cridge nodded sympathetically.

"In other words, I was treated vilely. By a breakman. A red-headed brakeman who used profane language. T think he also struck me, but there was some confusion, and perhaps it was a telegraph pole. Receiving such indignity you can readily understand what must be the prompt action of a

gentleman."

The average weight of the brain of a Scotchman is larger than that of any other race on the globe.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

AN EXCELLENT

ADVERTISING MEDIUM.

Circulates extensively in the Counties of

SINGLE COPY, 5 CENTS.

NO. 24.

Washington, Marlin, Tyrrell and Beaufor

* *

A Russian admiral has invented an ice plow capable of breaking through ice from twelve to twenty inches thick.

A German professor reports that he has found living bacteria in wine which had been bottled twenty-five or thirty Vears.

Berlin is to have a combination electric street railway, part of the system being underground and part run on the American elevated method.

Artesian wells have proved successful in New South Wales, the area within which underground water is found extending 62,000 square miles.

The Japanese cite 269 color varie ties of the chrysanthemum of whic' sixty-three are yellow, eighty-sevi white, thirty-two purple, thirty red, thirty-one pale pink, twelve russet and fourteen of mixed colors.

Munich used to be notorious for its excessive typhoid-fever death rate, it being twenty-nine per 10,000 in 1856. With the introduction of a pure water supply and improved sewer system it has fallen to less than two per 10,000.

The Berlin Post says that the establishment having exclusive rights to manufacture Berlin's anti-toxin pays him a monthly royalty of \$17,500. The Paris Figuro quotes these figures, and observes that Dr. Roux, assistant director of the Pasteur institute in Paris, does not profit at all from his discovery.

Plague bacilli, it appears from the elaborate report of the German government commission to Bombay, in most cases enter the system through small wounds or scratches, and the disease is mostly confined to dwellers in poor and insanitary localities. The bacilli are very quickly killed by ordinary antiseptics, and heating serum inoculations gave little protection in the Bombay epidemic, but Haffkine's method proved very successful. This consists in inoculation with the products of bacilli culture. To a virulent growth of plague bacilli was added carbolic acid solution or essence of mustard, destroying the microbes, but leaving products having remarkable protective power. An even better vaccine resulted from heating the plague cultures to 150 degrees Fahrnheit for an hour.

The Mystery of Sleep,

The sleep of a human being; if we re not too busy to attend to

until he had obtained employment of some sort, and for this he began to fit himself. It was almost like beginning life over in learning to make one arm do the work of two, but he had a brave heart and a strong will, and love stood ready to help him in the times when he felt inclined to become discouraged.

One day Ruth said to him:

"I'm going away for a month or two. I've had a letter from Auut Martha, who lives in the prettiest little country village you ever saw, and she wants me to visit her. I shall enjoy a breath of pure air so much! Only, I wish you were going with me, Rodney. I shall think of you back here in the city and feel balf ashauned of myself for having such a good time that you cannot share."

"I shall share it in thinking how much good it is doing you,' he said. "One does not always have to take part in the pleasure of others to be benefited by them. There's a sort of reflex influence, you know.'

"That sounds quite metaphysical,' laughed Ruth, "but I think I understand what you mean, and I promise to enjoy myself to the utmost in order. that you may feel this 'reflex influence' to the fullest extent."

Before Ruth had been at Aunt Martha's two days she found that she had been invited there for a purpose.

"Your consin Hugh is coming next week," said Aunt Martha, "I wanted you to meet him. I know you'll like him-at least, I hope you will, and the better you like him the better suited T'Il be.

Rath looked at her questioningly. "You wonder what sort of a plan I have in my head, 1 suppose," said her aunt. "I'm not going to say anything more about it now, but Hugh knows.

"I infer that it is a sort of matrimonial plan," said Ruth. "If it is, put it aside at once! I may like my consin very much-I hope I shallbut I could not marry him.

"Why?" asked Aunt Martha. "Because I am to marry Rodney Dare," answered Buth.

"And who is Rodney Dare?" cried

lietly.

her

"Do you think I was foolish?" she asked, smiling into his face.

"I think you're a noble, true-hearted little woman," he answered, and kissed her. "I hope you'll never regret giving up your share of your aunt's fortune for a man with but one arm to protect you with. I feel unworthy of such a sacrifice."

"There was no sacrifice about it," said Ruth. "I don't care for the fortune, and I do care for you."

Six months later a telegram came saying that Aunt Martha was dead. Would Ruth come to the funeral? Ruth went, and after the funeral she and Cousin Hugh sat down in the old-fashioned parlor together, with Aunt Martha's old lawyer and one or

two of her intimate friends, to listen to the reading of her will. In it she bequeathed to Hugh

Trevor "the property now in her possession, to which she had just title and claim," with the exception of the old family Bible. That went to Ruth.

"I have brought my legacy home with me," she told her mother on her return, as she deposited a package, wrapped in thick brown paper and securely tied up, on the parlor table. On the wrapper was written: "Ruth Trevor, to be given her, unopened, after my death," in Aunt Martha's prim peamanship.

"You don't mean to say that you were left nothing but that?" cried Mrs. Trevor.

"It's as much as I expected," anwered Ruth.

That evening Rodney Dare came in. Suddenly Ruth bethought her of the package, which had not been opened.

"I must show you my legacy," she said, bringing the package. "Cut the strings, Rodney, please."

He did so, and Ruth took the old, worn Bible from its wrappings. As she did so, some papers slipped from between its pages and fell to the floor. eld her about her She stooped and gathered them upp One was a somewhat bulky document. cried Aunt The other was an envelope on which oo! You're her name was written.

"Here's a letter from Aunt Martha," she said, and opened it.

As she read it a tender light came into her face. Then a look of surprise and bewilderment.

"I-I don't understand," she said, looking from Rodney to her mother. She says something about deeds. hat does she mean by that, I won-

topy took the large document

An old Icelandic proverb illustrates the strange elasticity of the down: 'What is it that is higher when the head is off?"

"An eiderdown pillow," is the answer. A pound of down can be compressed into a ball the size of a pint bowl, but, once released, it swells and mounts like something alive until it would fill a bushel basket. A pound and a half is enough to fill an ordinary bed-puff.

These very comfortable articles are found in the guest room of every Icelandic farm, however poor and small it may be. After a long, hard day in the saddle the traveler longs for warmth and shelter. But these little guest rooms have never had a fire in them, and, built as they are on the ground floor, there is in them a dreadful chill. Once tucked away in bed, however, and well covered with the down-puff, a delightful sense of comfort follows, and tired bones lose their pains and stiffness.-Good Words.

A Frog Almost 100 Years Old.

A strange story of a log is told by one who is acquainted with the facts. On the old Ritchie place, which abounds with relics of early days, is an old log spring house, built at the beginning of the century by John Ritchie, the inventor of the sour mash process of making whiskey. A neverfailing stream of ice-cold water flows into this old house, forming a pool several feet deep. Here, since John Ritchie left Lynns fort and built himself an independent dwelling, it is alleged a giant bullfrog has had its home. As the frog family is endowed with great longevity, it is said by those who ought to know that it is reasonable to suppose that the frog is the same one which took up its residence in the Ritchie spring house in pioneer times. What lends color to this theory is the fact that there has never been but one frog seen in the neighborhood of the old spring, and Stephen Ritchie, now a man well ad-vanced in years, states that this same frog, or one very similar to it, had its home in the spring when he was s child, and that he has often heard his grandmother term the frog her rain sign. The frog is said to be of vast proportions, with a thunderous voica that can be heard a great distance. It is very active, and shows no evidence of its century or more of years .-Bardstown (Ky.) Record.

Expense No Object.

"You have put too many r's in the word 'very,' " said the tutor,

"What of it?" retorted the pampered scion of a newly rich house. "1 y took the large document guess paw is able to pay for the iuk." oth's lap and unfolded it and -Cincinnati Enquirer.

Another effect was also produced. Whatever microbe was associated with any particular oil or fat was killed by the actinic power of the light, thus leaving the article free from any of its native microbes and ready to be used as a culture medium for any desired microbe.

Among the microbes destroyed by the light are those which cause putrefaction and decay, and so the articles acted on by the light are readily preserved as long as they are protected from new invasions of nature's host of destroyers. As a result, the various kinds of butter, cheese, etc., madeunder the Day processes show most remarkable keeping powers, far surpassing those produced by the old fashioned methods.

For the same reason, the new articles are not affected by any diseases, such as tuberculosis and typheid fever, which may be carried and transmitted in the milk of cows, as well as by contamination from baruyard associations.

The day process does not end with the treatment of fats and oils, but is applied to all the flesh of animals, as well as of fish, crabs, oysters, fruits and vegetables. Mr. Day found that the application of the radiant energy from the electric light produced pe culiar and wonderful effects on all these substances. Fresh meat was made rigid and hard as wood. It could then be ground or pulverized into powder, and this, when put into water, would swell up, and when cooked would have the substance and the good qualities of fresh meat. The electric curing process reduced four pounds of meat to one pound. In this condition it could be transported anywhere, and would keep in any climate. Then by adding the requisite amount of water the article would be ready to be cooked and served up, thus furnishing an ideal meat, as to which "digestion waits on appetite, and health on both."

Mr. Day tested the merits of his proc cess in many ways. He found that meats could be cured in large or small pieces; in fact, that by suitable exposure to the electric light, bodies of any size might be first disinfected from all microbes, and then preserved indefinitely. No matter what the germ might be, the inventor found that powerful light was fatal to it. He experimented with the entire range of germs supplied by the physicians of the Johns Hopkins hospital, and killed them all.

Extending the range of his process, Mr. Day found that fruits and vegetables could either be preserved very | each other,

'Well, I do'no, "said Cridge, guardedly. "But a man with money-

"Exactly. I see you perfectly understand. You appreciate the enormity of the offence. I shall sue for \$50,000 damages. You will pay the costs and give me 85 now as a guarantee of good faith. When I win I shall levy on the road to pay my claim and you will be made general manager with power to issue passes. Please give me the \$5 as soon as possible. I am aware that my present guise and garb-

"Well, I do'no," said Cridge, drawing back. "You see-

"You surely don't doubt my word? You surely don't question that I was thrown off the train, substantially as described?"

"No. I should ruther guess there was even more hustle to it than you've told But-

"You don't deny that I was damaged seriously? This eye, This peeled arm. This ear."

"No, that's all right; but I can't go into it.

The tramp looked upon the storekeeper with great loftiness beaming from his one good eye.

"I see. You are not in sympathy with the poor and oppressed. You are allied to the money power. You are subsidized. Your finer feelings of humanity have been crushed out by your association with capital. Never mind. I am used to disappointments. If you will give me 10 cents I will dance three extremely interesting jigs and will then by a clever feat of parlor magic swallow a knife and withdraw it from my ear.

But Mr. Cridge said he had to go and see about his oysters .- Chicago Record.

Four-Cout Checks.

A firm of life insurance agents in this city believes that every man's time is valuable, and that he may be induced to read the prospectus of the company mailed to him and at the same time be compensated for the time thus consumed, a check on the Central National bank fot four cents accompanies the prospectus. The letter of explanation reads as follows: "Herewith please find our check for four cents in payment of two minutes of your time, assuming the same to be worth \$10,000 per annum, asking that you devote the same to the careful consideration of the inclosed."-Philadelphia Record.

Got Off Easy.

First Reprobate-Well, old man, did you get home all right last night? Second Reprobate-Yes; but my wife wouldn't speak to me. First Reprobate-Lucky beggar! New York Tribune. Mine did!-Punch,

Afghan women are never jealons of

ter, always evokes a certain feeling of awe. Go into a room where a person is sleeping, and it is difficult to resist the sense that one is in the presence of the central mystery of existence. People who remember how constantly they see old Jones asleep in the club library will smile at this; but look quietly and alone at even old Jones, and the sense of mystery will soon develop. It is no good to say that sleep is only "moving" because it looks like death. The person who is breathing so loudly as to take away all thought of death causes the sense of awe quite as easily as the silent sleeper who hardly seems to breathe. We see death seldom, but were it more familiar we doubt if a corpse would inspire so much awe as the unconscious and sleeping figure-a smiling, irresponsible doll of flesh and blood, but a doll to whom in a second may be recalled a proud, active, controlling consciousness which will ride his bodily and his mental horse with a hand of iron, which will force that body to endure toil and misery, and will make that mind, now wendering in paths of fantastic folly, grapple with some great problem, or throw all its force into the ruling, the saving, or the destruction of mankind. The corpse is only so much bone, muscle and tissue. The sleeping body is the house which a quick and eager master has only left for an hour or so. Let any one who thinks sleep is no mystery, try to observe in himself the process by which sleep comes, and to notice how and when and under what conditions he loses consciousness, He will, of course, utterly fail to put his finger on the moment of sleep coming, but in striving to get as close as he can to the phenomena of sleep, he will reaiize how great is the mystery which he is trying to fathom.-London Spectator.

The Ruby and the Diamond.

A well-known jeweler says that a perfect ruby is of far more value than a diamond of similar size. The gem seldom weighs more than four carats, and when a perfect, carmine-tinted stone appears on the market it will bring ten times as much as a diamond of the same weight. A six carat ruby, flawless and of the same rich, deep color desired, will easily bring \$5000 a carat, or fifteen times as much as a diamond of identical size and similar flawlessness. The finest rubies are found in Burmah, and it is a law in that country that all rubies over a certain size shall belong to the king, no matter who finds them. In the East the ruby is the favorite of all gems and considered the most valuable .--

The trees in the streets of Paris are looked after by a public official ap pointed solely for that purpose.