

The Roanoke Beacon.

\$1.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOL. XVI.

"FOR GOD, FOR COUNTRY AND FOR TRUTH."

PLYMOUTH, N. C., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1905.

Single Copy 5 Cents.

NO. 32.

EARTHLY GLORY.

Solomon had glory—
He isn't living now;
There's wonder in his story—
He isn't living now;
Caesar mounted pretty high,
Charles of England, my, O, my!
He moved at a rapid rate!
There was French King Louis, too,
Who had nothing much to do
Save he gay the seasons through—
They're not living now!

There is much regretting
By men who live to-day;
They want more than they're getting,
The men who live to-day;
They look across the past and mourn,
They bend to labor and are sad;
They wish that they might have been born
To things such as some ancients had;
But better far, it seems to me,
Than having immortality
And being dust, it is to be
Up and round to-day.
—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

FIRST AID TO THE INJURED

By CARROLL WATSON RANKIN.

As an ornament, the big, impressive clock above the city hall was fully worth its original heavy cost. As a timepiece, however, it was thoroughly exasperating. In spite of all efforts to retard its overhasty motions, it persisted in keeping ahead of time. The butcher standing near the doorway of the little shop occupying the opposite corner always replied when anxious strangers, hurrying trainward, paused to ask if the clock was right:

"Mine gracious, no! Dot clock was more as two year fast alretty."

Della Murchison was precisely like the clock, always ahead of time. If she were invited for 3 o'clock tea, she always arrived at half-past 2. If she had an appointment to keep she was invariably to be found restlessly keeping it at least twenty minutes too soon. She was small, thin, dark and eager, a vividly enthusiastic young person of fifteen; and just as it was impossible to retard the city hall clock sufficiently, so was it futile to attempt to make an easy, slow-going personage of Della.

In school she was nearly two years ahead of the girls with whom she had graduated from the eighth grade. In the matter of elective studies she had been, during her freshman year, a decidedly grasping student. As a sophomore, she had been even more enterprising; consequently, at the beginning of her career as a junior, she found that there were no more elective studies left to take.

She was eager, indeed, to add the regular senior course to what she was already carrying, to pile physics and trigonometry upon geometry, and to cram two years of Latin into one; but to this heroic proposition both teachers and parents very wisely said no. But this unprecedented forwardness in the matter of learning left Della with much unemployed time on her hands—and everybody knows what happens where there are idle hands.

Before her junior year Della had been too busy to get into mischief; but now, with so little real work to do, she became a disturbing element in what had hitherto been a strikingly quiet, well-behaved school. Just before Della had become a sophomore a new superintendent of public schools was appointed. The first thing Mr. Graham did on taking possession of the schools was to make an appeal to the school board in favor of football for the boys and basketball for the girls.

The members of the school board, however, did not take to this innovation. One declared that he had not played football himself, and that he did not see any good reason why his grandchildren should. The second said that he once possessed a youthful relative who had lost a good front tooth playing football, and that he considered piling wood a much safer exercise for his own stalwart sons. The third, an unathletic bachelor of seventy-two, surprised everybody by siding with the new superintendent, and was very much in favor of both games; but he was only one against two, and at first it looked as if the school would have to get along without either of the popular sports.

But one of the obdurate board members had two sons with athletic tendencies, and the other had four equally athletic grandchildren. All these enthusiastic young persons labored strenuously to overcome prejudices; and soon, so far as football was concerned, the board weakened.

When it came to basketball, however, there were stronger prejudices to overcome. At last the board grudgingly consented to rent a suitable room for one month, and to endure the game for that brief period of time on trial. If all went well, the game should stay; but if it killed Cissy Laurence, as Mrs. Laurence was certain it would, or if it interfered with Doris Green's asthma, or Myrtle Howard's ancient history, or Mary Clark's heart the game should be banished.

Of course the girls were overjoyed. Nothing serious happened to any of them during the first month, the hall was engaged for another four weeks, and it began to look very much as if the game had come to stay.

Mr. Miller was a stern disciplinarian. During school hours, whenever he was in charge of the assembly room, Della behaved like a model pupil. In November, however, he was called away

the lower grades, his eyes began to twinkle behind his spectacles, quite as if he had stumbled upon some huge joke.

At half-past nine, very much to the horror of about thirty-five temporarily disgraced girls, two members of the school board, proudly escorting a distinguished out-of-town member of the legislature, marched into the assembly room. Mr. Peasley, not dreaming that the visitors would take this little joke seriously, apologized humorously for the battered appearance of his pupils.

"You see," he explained, without for a moment suspecting that he was sealing the fate of the basketball teams, "an unusually vigorous game of basketball has left all my young ladies a little the worse for wear."

Only a few of the surprised culprits had been able to squirm hastily out of their too-well-secured bandages. The visitors had just left the sunshine for a schoolroom with half-lowered shades, and they did not suspect Mr. Peasley of levity. They remained only a few moments. After leaving the building they discussed, in all seriousness, the game of basketball and its effect on schoolgirls.

"It must be a fearfully brutal game," commented the out-of-town visitor. "I haven't seen it played, but I've heard about it."

"Yes," agreed Mr. Black, of the school board, "it's worse than I ever dreamed it could be. From the looks of that Clark girl's face, I should say she was pounded black and blue from head to heels."

"They've only been at it, too," added Mr. Gorman, "for seven weeks, and there wasn't a girl there who looked real sound. That Mitchell girl used to have the reddest cheeks in town."

"I noticed," said the distinguished visitor, "that several had bandages over their eyes. Any game that endangers the eyesight ought certainly to be prohibited."

"When I see Mr. Graham this afternoon," promised Mr. Gorman, "I shall tell him that this board will tolerate no more games of basketball!"

This happened on Thursday. By Monday morning the girls, at first rather ashamed of their childish escapade, had almost forgotten it; but remembrance returned very forcibly when Mr. Graham announced, just before noon, that there would be no more basketball.

Afterward an excited group clustered round Della on the school steps. "It's all your fault!" accused Cissy Laurence, somewhat unjustly. "We'd never have thought of such foolishness if you hadn't put us up to it!"

"No," said Doris, "it was Mr. Peasley's little speech that finished us. I don't think for a minute that he realized what he was doing for us, but when he said what he did I said to myself, 'There! That settles our basketball!'"

"Couldn't we explain to Mr. Graham?" ventured Anastasia, doubtfully. "Or to Mr. Miller, when he gets back?" "Perhaps you'd like to undertake it," offered Mary, with mild sarcasm. "Mr. Graham's just the kind of a man one likes to explain a thing like that to, now isn't he? And fancy telling Mr. Miller!"

"Yes," agreed Ada. "I can just see myself explaining that bottle of imitation painkiller!"

"And that awfully genuine iodine form," said Adelaide.

"And those bandages," added Doris. "I guess the wisest thing we can do is to hope fervently that Mr. Graham will never learn the horrible truth. We've lost our basketball, and that's the end of it."

It was not the end of it, however. The girls missed the sport, and could not refrain from eying Della reproachfully whenever the game was mentioned. Sometimes, indeed, their excessively frank young tongues added their reproachful eyes. Then, too, Della had an accusing conscience, and altogether, the winter threatened to be an unhappy one. By the middle of December Della hated the very name of basketball.

One Saturday morning, when Della was telephoning, the lines were crossed, and she overheard Mr. Gorman's rather unusual voice asking, "Is that you, Black? There'll be a school board meeting at my office at 11 o'clock. Yes, to-day."

Della, her small, dark countenance alight with sudden hope, realized that a glorious opportunity was waiting to be seized. It seemed fairly providential. The girls had not thought of appealing to the board.

Mr. Gorman's office was just a little fenced-off corner of his dry goods store. Della appeared therein at half-past 10, to find the place vacant.

his throat and prepared to make a little speech.

"Young ladies," he announced, "all who consider it safe to play basketball may do so after school this afternoon in the usual place. The board has withdrawn its objections."—Youth's Companion.

SCIENCE & MECHANICS

The "flicker" sometimes noticed in lightning proves to be due to the fact that several flashes—sometimes five or six—follow one path too rapidly to be separated by the eye. The trails shown in photographs of very bright flashes are caused by incandescence produced in the air for a very brief period.

The new petroleum fuel reported from Switzerland is in the form of briquettes containing four parts of petroleum to one part of secret material. At fifteen cents per gallon for oil, the cost of each briquette was about two and one-fourth cents, but on a large scale would be much less. Four briquettes under a boiler having a heating surface of 400 square feet ignited the coal in fifteen minutes, the briquettes themselves burning forty-five minutes.

The rare peculiarity known as haemophily, or "bleeding sickness," has been brought to notice anew by Dr. Boehme, a German physician. It continues for generation after generation in certain families, and is characterized by an extraordinary tendency to hemorrhage, making the extraction of a tooth a dangerous operation, while even a pin-prick may lead to severe or fatal bleeding. The cause seems to exist in an unexplained failure of the blood to coagulate like normal blood.

The loss of energy in generating electricity and converting it into heat makes electric heating very costly for most purposes. In electric cooking, however, this waste is offset by a greatly increased efficiency of application. A recent determination shows that only two per cent. of the total heat of the ordinary kitchen range is used for cooking the food, twelve per cent. being wasted in obtaining a glowing fire, seventy per cent. going up the chimney and sixteen per cent. being radiated into the room.

The curious dread of cats that has been studied for three years by Dr. S. Weir Mitchell, of Philadelphia, may open up a wide field for investigation. An advertisement brought 159 replies from different countries—including Germany, Egypt and India—and about two-thirds of them mentioned cases of fear of cats, the others referring to asthma from cats. This asthma, due to odors, may be excited by the presence of horses, dogs, cats or sheep, or even of roses, apples, oranges or bananas.

For a Young Man With Money.

If I were a young man, with a certain amount of capital, and desirous to increase it at the expense of fools, I should become a dealer in pictures and in works of art. The prices paid at auctions for such articles by a few dealers bidding against each other are absurd, although a vast number of very wealthy fools who purchase them from dealers are ready to pay still higher. The mere fact that some article has been sold in an auction room at a high price attracts them, and they buy it from the dealer at a higher one in order to be able to point to it in their houses, and to tell their friends how much it cost them. The dealer consequently makes much money by acting as a middleman. Whether there is any arrangement to run up the price among dealers I do not know. But I have always wondered whether this is the case, and whether the original owner always gets the selling price at the auction—London Truth.

Curious Chinese News.

These characteristic news items appeared in the Pekin and Tientsin Times:

"Now that the hot weather has set in and sleepy Chinamen look on the railway sleepers as a convenient bed, with the rail for a pillow, we may expect to have the usual loss of life along the line. The first head of the season was cut off a few days ago near Weihai."

"It is reported that in trying to raise an indemnity for the murder of French missionaries at Peking, mining concessions instead of money have been asked for. But the Chinese properly point out that mission work and commerce are distinct and refuse the demand."

"Some rolls of silk gauze and a fan have been sent down to the viceroys from the Empress Dowager, who is most anxious that he should keep cool."—Chicago News.

The Four Speeds.

In the course of a case in an English court the other day one of the counsel said there were four speeds at which motorists traveled. They were (a) the speed the policeman said; (b) the speed the chauffeur told the magistrate; (c) the speed the chauffeur told his friends in a public house, and (d) the real speed.

SOUTHERN FARM NOTES.

TOPICS OF INTEREST TO THE PLANTER, STOCKMAN AND TRUCK GROWER.

Saving Pea-Vine Hay.

The various methods of saving pea-vine hay with the least labor and greatest value demands the best thought of every farmer. Much labor and energy often go to waste by following the usual plan—to cut when the first pods begin to ripen and let them lie and tetter till cured, or otherwise put in cocks or hang up on posts till ready for the barn. If rain and dew falls, shattering leaves and stems and taking the aroma and green cast out of the vines, never mind that; toil on; they are well worth the cost, even if the half-grown pods are moldy, minus the leaves at feeding time. But the thought of the enormous labor expended or paid for in saving a green pea crop is by no means thrilling or encouraging. It suggests and clamors for better methods. The very nature of the plant forbids the idea of saving the succulent vines and green, half grown pods for hay except through a dry-kill.

My experience with others proves that there is a cheaper way of saving and increasing the value of the pea crop by letting all the pods ripen fully on the vines before cutting.

It is evident that the whole crop of ripe pods (say, five, eight or ten bushels per acre), cut and saved with the dry vines even after frost gives more good feed than the vines and half grown, moldy pods. For several years I have been feeding the dry vines with all the dry pods thereon. It is the most substantial roughage I have ever had. It costs less to cut and put in the barn than any I have ever saved. I plant all my oat land in peas—in rows, and work them with a view of cutting after every pod is fully ripe and stems dry, even after frost. I then cut some fine morning till noon and haul direct to barn in evening. A sheet or tight wagon body will save all the shattered peas, and in rainy days I thresh out seed from this store of vines. The dry vines are interwoven with long, dry pods, so rich and nutritious that you wonder why you had not with complacency watched the showers and heavy dews ripen the crop into greater value to be quickly and safely harvested, instead of worrying when the first pods ripen.

Our best farmers who realize the feeding value of dry vines and ripe peas grown in the corn fields, and the quick and cheap manner of saving the same, feed their horses and mules almost entirely on this forage and sell their surplus corn to the more improvident. They usually plant corn in four to five foot rows, and at the proper time plant peas liberally in the middle of the corn rows, and after the corn is cut and shocked or otherwise gathered run the mower between the corn rows. In order to do this take an old mower and cut about two feet off the cut-bar and shorten all up so it will run between the rows without cutting the cornstalk; or new mower, cutting three feet can be bought that will run between the corn rows, thereby saving the dry peas and vines—both for seed and forage—after leaving portions of the field for pasture if desired. A short mower that will run between corn rows cutting vines and grass is one of the most valuable farm implements.—M. F. B., in Southern Cultivator.

Killing Insects.

A subscriber at McLauren, Miss., asks what should be done about the plant lice, the aphids, that get upon and multiply to a ruinous degree on many cultivated plants, cucumbers, melons, etc.

Professor Smith, in his Economic Entomology, says: "As a general insecticide, nothing is better than kerosene emulsion, which, when diluted ten times with water, kills all the young forms and adults of the green species."

"It has been found by experiment that the black or brown species are much more difficult to destroy, and one part of emulsion in six or eight parts of water is more likely to be effective."

"Fish oil soap does the work at the rate of one pound in six gallons of water; or, as against the brown species, one pound to four gallons of water."

"Thoroughness of application is always essential. It must be remembered that these poisons act by clogging the spiracles—the openings by which the breathing is done—or by entering into the body through them."

"Unless the application is thorough, the insects may be weakened but not killed, or, if rendered helpless for a time, they may recover, and a second dose becomes necessary, where one dose, more thoroughly applied, would have been sufficient."

"Where it is not advisable to apply either of the materials just mentioned, tobacco can be employed with good prospects of success, either as a decoction or as a very finely ground powder."

A great idea about all this annoyance with plant lice is that they ought to be fought "just as soon as they are noticed; the longer the delay the weaker

the plants become and the greater the thoroughness required to reach all the specimens."—Home and Farm.

Winter Oats.

The summer seasons are fraught with uncertainties till farmers are looking more and more to winter crops and the summer crops requiring but a short growing season.

This leads to the planting of early maturing varieties of cotton, corn and cowpeas and other staple crops. Where these have been planted here this year a fair crop has already been made. Oats are becoming one of the leading feed crops—one of the most profitable—in Georgia, for after oats a good crop of cowpea hay can be made or a crop of late cotton. By growing oats a cover crop is kept on the land all winter, preventing washing and destruction by rains, and if cowpeas are grown the land undergoes a continual process of improvement. Numerous experiments have been made with different methods of planting, and it seems as if we are to see a general idea prevailing that the ridge drill method is best. It is argued that it prevents winter killing. But all that is necessary to secure a good stand throughout the winter is to prepare the land thoroughly, put the oats in the ground early enough and you will succeed nine years in ten, and if you want any more success than that try something else besides farming.—Rhea Hayne, of Georgia, in Home and Farm.

How to Keep Hogs Healthy.

Below we give three good cholera prescriptions that our readers would do well to cut out and preserve. Choose one which you will have prepared to give your hogs, say, every sixty days, and at any time they seem unwell.

(1).—Wood charcoal, 1 lb.; sulphur, 1 lb.; sodium chloride, 2 lbs.; sodium bicarbonate, 2 lbs.; sodium hypophosphite, 2 lbs.; sodium sulphate, 1 lb.; antimony sulphide, 1 lb.

Pulverize thoroughly, mix well, and give one tablespoonful of each 200 lbs. of live weight of hogs treated, one a day for several days.

(2).—Sulphur, 2 lbs.; copperas, 2 lbs.; madder, 2 lbs.; black antimony, ½ lb.; saltpetre, ½ lb.; arsenic, 2 oz.

Mix with twelve gallons of water and give one pint to each hog. This will be sufficient to dose 100 hogs.

(3).—Salt, 4 lbs.; black antimony, 1 lb.; copperas, 1 lb.; sulphur, 1 lb.; saltpetre, ½ lb.; wood ashes, 1 peck.

Pulverize and mix thoroughly, moisten and put enough in a trough to prevent waste, and put where hogs can have access to it at all times. If disposed to have cholera they will eat it very freely; at other times they will eat less or perhaps none at all.

Silos—Now is the Time to Build.

This is a most favorable season for the building of silos upon the farm, and it should be done wherever a considerable amount of stock is carried or green crops raised. Nothing has ever been invented that is so useful for the saving of green food for the feeding of stock as the silo. In fact, the means of preserving ensilage is of the greatest practical interest to every farmer, stock breeder and dairyman in the country, and is of commanding importance to the agricultural world. This process of preserving vegetation is far more economical than the saving of hay or the growing of corn. The silo furnishes the means of laying by an abundance of forage for season of drought. More cattle can be supported from a given acreage of land by the use of ensilage than in any other way, and the quantity of manure can be proportionately increased. The word ensilage originally meant the act of compressing into pits, trenches or compartments, which are called silos. It now means the materials compressed. These silos may be built above ground or in part below and in part above the ground. In the Southern States it is the custom to build them wholly above ground.—Southern Farm Magazine.

Razor-Back Pork.

It is a fact, that can be proved by innumerable witnesses, that the flesh of a young razor-back pig which has been fattened for a few weeks in a pen, possesses a flavor that cannot be equaled by any Northern grown pork. We believe that if it could once be introduced to the notice of epicures, etc., in Northern markets, that the supply would not equal the demand at prices that would pay a good profit.—Florida Agriculturist.

Fertilizer For the Garden.

In gardens well manured in other respects, a lack of potash may make them less productive than their condition otherwise will warrant. Wood ashes mixed with soil aid materially in keeping it moist. Gardens often dry up by an excessive application of coarse stable manure, and something else is often needed to counteract this effect.