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other evening. The store is kept by a friend of his. A lady came in and bought an ounce of musle extract. After she had gone out the reporter said to his

tinction now than he was when he first began to dive and burrow, and that was away back in the pristine years."

"Why!" exclaimed the reporter. "The animal that supplies the musk of commerce lives among the palm clad hills of Central Asia, where picturesque native hunters follow its tiny track, risking their lives and undergoing great toil and hardships to secure the almost infinitesimal sac which envelopes the precious perfume, and by painful journeys of miles and miles they bear it to the marts of trade, where it is sold for many times its weight in gold. Everybody knows that."

"Yes," said the druggist, "I've heard

its weight in gold. Everybody knows that."

'Yes," said the druggist, "I've heard of that. But the way I find it now is different. The animal that supplies the musk of commerce around these parts lives largely in those luxuriant realms of bog and malaria known as the Jersey marshes, where the following of its track is attended with no risk to-life, no toil, no hardship. I never knew it to be attended with much but a jug of rum and a long handled spear. The hunters are picturesque, though. An old fur cap, a large chew of tobacco oozing over an unprotesting red chin whisker, and a pair of gum boots filled with the legs of hickory overalls, and a long, lank Jerseyman. That ought to pass for picturesque, hadn't it? But some of these hunters ever said anything to me about an infinitesimal sac, enveloping precious perfume, nor ever complained about having to journey many painful miles and miles for reach the marts of trade; nor have I any recollection of their demanding many times its weight in gold for the precious perfuane. Not any hunters that I ever dealt with didn't. They just jumped aboard a ferryboat, landed on this side and hoofed it up here, and, chucking on the counter what he had to sell, said:

"That ye be, Kernel! Didn't have much luck yist'd'y, an' only slashed the pods out o' ten. They're bang up uns, though. O't to be wuth ten cents a pair, Kernel."

"Do you mean to say"— the reporter began, but the druggist interrupted him.

"Do you mean to say"— the reporter began, but the druggist interrupted him. "Yes," said he; "I mean to say that DONT BUY. He needn't fetch his spear with him.

"But somebody sells the genuine ori-ental musk yet, certainly," insisted the

reporter.

"Yes; oh, yes," said the druggist.

"There's a good deal of it sold yet; but
it's all nonsonse. What's the use? A
drop of Jersey musk will reach just as
far and last just as long as a drop of the most aristocratic article that ever came from Asia. A lady carrying a drop of the imported musk to church with her will not make the congregation a bit sicker than if she had insinuated a drop of the home made stuff into her gar-ments. Neither will the high collared Asiatic musk deer hunt, arouse in you any stronger desire to sweep upon him as an army with banners and dust the floor with him, than will the same young man if he simply recalls to you the hole where the muskrat disappeared. Then what's the inself There ain't any. No one can tell the difference and I keep the home article. It's as good as the best and can be sold for less. Some of the finest and most delicate colognes I sell today are made from the aromatic secretion of the muskrat of the Jersey marshes. I mention myself, but if I should place 100 New York druggists in a bunch and let you chuck a stone at the bunch you couldn't hit a man in it who isn't on just as intimate relations with the Jersey muskrat as I aro."

men who hunt the muskrat must make a nice thing of it."

"As far as it goes, yes," replied the druggist. "But as ten or a dosen muskrat pods will make enough extract to last a year in any drug store with a fair trade in perfumes, there might be more money in it than there is for the hunter. But then you see the musk pod isn't all there is to the muskrat. He is an animal of great resources, the muskrat is. For instance he furnishes the material for many thousands of scalakin caps, muffs, gloves and trimmings. So you can readily see that neither the musk deer, the scal, nor the rabbit need go off and be extinct so long as the great American

Sit before retiring for the night with he feet in as hot water as can be borne. Try putting the feet in a little at a time

A Nerry Fidgety People.

We are emphatically a people of nerves isitors from other lands are astonished friend, the druggist:

"I dare say that the race of fragile, but aromatic, little dex from which musk is obtained must be nearly extinct by this time, is it not?"

"Not the fragile and aromatic little deer that furnishes the musk I sell," replied the druggist. "That fragile and aromatic little deer isn't any nearer extinction now than he was when he first lessen to dive and burrow, and that was it now and apparently have abouldered. of natural law in this country, but it is
far more a result of our newness, our
youth in the family of nations. Scarcely
out of our swaddling clothes of history,
we are called upon to stand up squarely
in competition with a thousand years of,
past, and show the old fogies a new thing
or two. And we have done it, are doing
it now and apparently have shouldered
a contract to keep in the lead for all
time to come. What with new instruments for annihilation of time and distance, limited express trains across the
continent and unlimited chances for express speed in dissipation, the American
temperament has already grown to be or o
of great delicacy of nerve. Our children,
at an age when their contemporaries in
other lands are still at school, relegate
the 'old folk' to the rear; and father's
opinion is voted as "good, of course, but

the "old folk" to the rear; and father's opinion is voted as "good, of course, but belongs to a past period."

Yet, in all this mad speed, there is reason. It does not follow that we live shorter lives than elsewhere, even in length of years; that is not the case. We are not less capable of keen appreciation of good things, when once they are introduced to us; an the contrary, we are apt to see beauty and say so, too, when not even a glance of pleasure shows that our slower neighbor has noticed it. But, from a medical point of view, our temperament is a dangerous one to the state, in that it does most distinctly repress reproduction. The future American will be conglomerate; the blood of our force be conglomerate; the blood of our fore-futhers will be so far diluted that its characteristic will be lost in foreign overflow, may still be of service by reclaiming from too much nervousness our flugety people.—American Magazine.

Alderahman, the conqueror of northern Spain, according to the Moorish chronicle of the Caliphs, once engaged a "master wizard," who introduced himself by making the shadow of a dial retreat by 12 degs.," an exploit which, indeed even Russian facilities of collusion would fail to explain. That same court wizard is said to have predicted the issue of the battle of Tours (the Charles Martel affair) a full year before his royal patron crossed the Pyrennes; but in that branch of his the Pyrennes; but in that branch of his art at least his prestige can be challenged by the record of a modern specialist. The clairvoyauto Lenormand, whose sanctum in the Rue Madeleine seems to have rivaled the popularity, and almost the emoluments, of the Delphic ornele, foretold Col. Murat that his career would end on the throne of a king (certainly on the throne of a king (certainly an augurium of quite classic ambiguity), and that his fortune would carry him far beyond the borders of his native land. She also assured ex-Jacobin Bassere that the ghosts of the past would not rise against birn; and when Talleyrand visited her in the garb of a country curate she outlined his political vicissitudes in a way that convinced him that her keen way that convinced him that her keen eyes must have penetrated either his disguise or the veil of the future. In 1803 Napoleon himself could no longer resist the witchery of her growing fame, and one evening gave her a rendezvous in the library of the Tuileries.

"The rising clouds will pass, sire," said she, "and the star of your fortune will continue to mount higher and higher, for years to come, till"—

for years to come, till"-

"Till the ninth year shall witness its

"Et aprest"
"All beyond is dark, sire."
The sibyl herself kept no record of her redictions, but the unanimous testimeny of her contemporaries seems to leave no doub, that what skeptics called her random shots resulted in an amazing number of hits.—Dr. Felix L. Oswald in

A teacher in a city near New York had a small class in easy physiology. They had had several lessons on the car, and had been so thoroughly drilled on the names and uses of all its parts, that when some visitors dropped in the teacher was glad it happened to be the hour for this class to recite. After asking several questions, and receiving prompt and correct answers, she said: "What is the name of the canal in the

then spoke up, loud and plain: "The E-rie canal!"

The visitors thought if she judged by
the sound it was no wonder the child
thought the Erie canal ought to be in the
ear, and were, perhaps, better pleased
than the teacher was with the answer.

Another teacher in the same city
asked one of her scholars the meaning of
the word "vicissitude."

"Change," was the reply.

"That is right," said the teacher, "now
sive me a sentence with the word vicissi-

give me a sentence with the word vicissi-tude in it."

great honor.

One of the most distinguished fellows is Professor Max Muller, the great philologist, who, though he is a German by birth and was not educated at Oxford, was elected to All Souls' as a mark of respect for his immense learning. The "common room," or the fellows' smaller dining room, is a delightful old place wainscoted with black oak, while through the great window with its heavy stone mullions you look out on to ancient ivy grown buildings round a quiet court which is filled with a space of velvet turf. On the day of which I speak Professor Max Muller was giving a lancheon in this splendid room to the charming and talented Princess Alice, the wife of the grand duke of Hesse Darmstadt, and second daughter of Queen Victoria. There were not a dozen guests besides the princess and her husband, and a very agreeable luncheon we had, with pleasant talk on all kinds of interesting subjects.

But what excited the curiosity of all the strangers present was a set of the

the strangers present was a set of the most attractive little round bowls of ancient silver, about the size of a large orange. They were brought round, ac-cording to the custom of the place, filled to the brim with the famous ale brewed in the college. These, we were told, were tumblers, and we were speedily shown how they came by their names—
a fitting lesson for the guests of a philologist! When one of these little bowls
was empty it was placed upon the table
mouth downward. Instantly, so perfect
was its balance, it flew back into its was its balance, it flew back into its proper position, as if asking to be filled again. No matter how it was treated, trundled along the floor, balanced carefully on its side, dropped suddenly upon the soft, thick carpet, up it rolled again and settled itself with a few gentle shakings and sayings into its place, like one of those India rubber tumbling dolls your baby brothers and sisters delight in. This, then was the cricin of our word tumbler. at first made of silver, as are these All Souls' tumblers. Then, when glass besouls tumbers. Then, when glass be-came common, the round glasses that stood on a flat base superseded the ex-quisitely balanced silver spheres and stole their names so successfully that you have to go to All Souls' and a few other old

houses to see the real thing.
So do words, with the wonderful life get fresh meanings, full of interest and teaching and delight to those who think

Watch clubs have done a great deal for the business in this country and have put gold watches into the vest pockets of thousands who could never hope to buy them in any other way. It is not like the installment business. The club maker or dealer does not have to charge an exorbitant price for the watches and he runs little or no risk for he never lets a the dahr if the watch holder skips he fore the last payment is made. The dealer need not buy a watch until every dollar is paid in for it by the sixty or more members of the club. Then he draws a slip of paper from a box, and the number upon it designates the subscriber who is to have the watch that week. He periods the lacks member. that he has drawn a watch, and tells him to bring forth a surety, and he can carry it; but it remains the property of the dealer until the last dollar has been paid, and the drawer signs a document to that effect. The following week the collection of \$1 is made from each member of the club, and another drawing takes place. This business has assumed wonderful proportions throughout the United States, and now there is scarcely a town without its watch club. Rogues have taken advantage of the scheme, but only in a small way, for they cannot operate in a small way, for they cannot operate more than one week in a place without being detected, and then the amount is too small to be attractive.—Dealer in New York Sun.

of speech into such new shapes as would form a new tongus. These efforts have been exhibited chiefly by persons who were anxious to have the use of a language which only themselves and their chosen friends should be able to speak or understand.

Most famous of these distorted modes of speech is that which is variously known in England as "Medical Greek," "St. Giles Greek" and "marrowskying." This consists of transposing all the initial consonants in a sentence, and it does, when spoken fast, give the effect of an unknown jargon. Thus in Medical Greek a mutton chop is a chutton mop, a bull dog is a dull bog, butterfly is a flutterby and so on. It is a very simple matter to sequire a great degree of facility in speaking this lingo, but very difficult to understand it readily when spoken fast. The following familiar verse, beginning "Hush, my babe, lie still and slumber," rendered into Medical Greek, will serve as a good specimen of the dialect:

Bush, hy mabe, sile lill sand himber, Aily honegels buard sy thed; Blevenly heasings nithout wumber, Fently jawling on hy shead.

begins with two consonants only one of them need be taken. I have also spelled

them need be taken. I have also spelled phonetically those words where the ordinary rules would give a wrong sound.

The name "Medical Greek" comes from the fact that this dialect has long been in use among the medical students at the London hospitals, who find it convenient when they wish to speak to each other in the presence of a patient without his being able to understand them. It is also largely spoken by the students of the London university.

At Winchester college the students employ a form of what is known in this country as "Deg Latin." It consists of repeating the vowel of every syllable and prefixing to that vowel the letter g, accenting this additional syllable. Thus, "Can you go with me?" would be "Cagan yougun gogo wigith mege?" The Winchester boys call this the "Ziph" language, and it is probably of considerable antiquity. Do Quincey learned it in his youth, and Dr. Wilkins in his work describes it as a well known device for

his youth, and Dr. Wilkins in his work describes it as a well known device for making a conversation secret.

A less complicated jargon prevails at some of the other English schools, consisting simply of adding the syllable vis to each word. Thus, "Willvis youvis govis withvis mevis!" This resembles the "ugry igry ogry" dialect of American school girls, familiar to every one. In France, the boys add the syllable dregue in the same way: Thus, vousdregue aveziregue tortdregue for vous, avez tort.

avez tort.

Two secret dialects are employed by the London cadgers, and only long practices can make them intelligible to one who has not been born and bred in the precinct of St. Giles. The first of these is called "Back Slang," and consists theoretically in spelling backward the principal words in a sentence. But as the orthographical notions of the average cadger are, to say the least, eccentric:

and as many of the words which were originally formed in this way have been greatly altered in use, the vocabulary of a cadger is practically a new language, uncouth and unintelligible to all except his own companions. For instance, penny in back slang-is yenep; a pint is tenip, namesclop means a policeman, and gennet ten shillings.

The other dialect spoken by the street vagabonds of London is known as the rhyming alang, which is described by an English writer as "the substitution of words and sentence which rhyme with other words intended to be kept secret. It transforms into a rough speech the various olds and ends of old songs, ballads and street nicknames which are suitable to the purpose." The same anthor gives a list of examples. Thus frog and toad means "tum;" cat and mouse "a house," and I'm afloat "a boat."

Back alang plays an important part in the lower forms of French argot, in the peculiar alang spoken by Spanish thieves and called germanis; in the German

the same principle runs through the jar-gon of the Bazegars, or wandering jug-glers in Hindustan, and cites a number of interesting examples to prove it.—H. T. Peck, Ph. D., in Home Journal.

"It's a strange fact, but nevertheless true," mid-a railroad engineer to me as we were whirling over the track between Lake Elmo and St. Paul, "that more engineers have been paralyzed during the past year than in any year since railroads were first started. There's a train that runs from St. Paul to Stillwater, on the Omalia, that we call the hospital train, for every man that runs with it has either had a stroke of paralysis or has been injured in some way or other. A scientist stated that the paralytic strokes were due in a manner to the rapidity with which the trains run nowadays, the constant motion and nervous strain breaking a man down."—Piencer Frees.

ply wires are run from the inside. Then only as much electricity as is wanted to light the building goes into it, and the rest is diverted by the shunt and carried back to and along the street lines. As an average only, 1,290 volts of electricity is carried on the street wires, and very few buildings require so many lamps that few buildings require so many lamps that the current sent to supply the king's is really dangerous, even if the insulation of the wires were imperfect."—New York Sun.

"What have you to say about illustrat-ing?" was asked of Richard Watson Gil-der, editor of The Century.

ing!" was asked of Richard Watson Gilder, editor of The Century.

"Il tonsists of every syllable are the letter g, layllable. Thus, me?" would be wigith mege?" lithis the "Ziph" ably of considerncey learned it in kins in his work mown device for secret.

It is seembles the syllable vis "Willvis youvis This resembles tiled to of American to every one, add the syllable way: Thus, vous-tilregue for vous, are employed by donly long practicalligible to one in and bred in the first of these first of the first of these first of the first of these first of the first of the

rtist, of course, in any branch he may follow for a livelihood. The illustrative faculty comes with practice and thorough attention to the needs of the periodical. The best school for magazine illustrative work is in the magazines themselves. work is in the magszines ti New York Mail and Express,

It is an experience familiar enough to many persons that they find themselves at times in places where their surround-ings seem to have been known to them before; and yet they know that this is the first time they have ever been upon

the spot.

In some instances the recognition may be due to a picture of the piace, seen somewhere at some time, of which all recollection was lost except the impression it made. Or it may be that the place has been described under circumstances which are wholly forgotten, or an account of it has been read, so minute and so interesting as to have made the impression received more lasting than any circumstance attending it.

We are able, in some instances, to trace the impression, by suggestion and association, back to some such origin. This leads us to infer that in cases where we are unable to do this, it is because suggestion or association fails us. If we

we are unable to do this, it is because suggestion or association fails us. If we deny that memory has anything to do with these impressions, then they become mysteries, and such mysteries as haunt and perplex a sensitive mind. It is more reasonable to admit the possible weakness and untrustworthiness of our faculties than to suppose that anything has happened contrary to the course of nature.—Youth's Companion.

Spider Web Paper.

The Hon. George West, of Balston Spa, is in possession of a curiosity in paper sent him by a friend in Hong Kong. China. It is a short 11 by 14 inches, made from the web of the "sacred white spider" of the Flowery Kingdom. It is as light as air and almost as transparent, but is also beautifully printed, and contains about the equal of two columns of matter, giving in English the story of "How Midshipanam Copplestone was Present at the Court of Pekin." Mr. West has made the manufacture of paper his life work and study, but it is anfo to say that he never ran a spider web paper factory.—The Saratogian.

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