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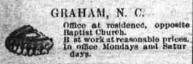
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Although I enter not, Yet round about the spot Ofttimes I hover, And near the secred gate With longing eyes I wait Expectant of her.

o sully your pure prayer With thoughts unruly.

But suffer me to pace
Round the forbidden place,
Lincouries a minute,
Like outeast spirits who wait
And see through heaven's gate
Angels within it.

Thacks

GOSPEL OF TRUTH.

Percy Lennox was sufficiently piqued

in furtherance of its indulgence. Afterward he told himself that he had erred

simply because he had been carried

away by the girl's own high sounding

theories. "The woman tempted me,

he apelogetically whispered.

The Macdonald Castle was nearing

England. Four and twenty hours more

and she would be rid of her passengers. What time of residence remained to

them upon her was occupied in the set-

tling up of affairs. Bits of needlework

Lennox and Miss Graham came to the

was concerned, somewhat lamely.
"You said the other day that you

would always have the truth at what-ever price," he remarked. "I have

look up into his eyes as she spoke.

toilet, waiting his appearance.

"There you are, darling!" be cried a

that had occurred during his absence in her loyalty to him, she would tell him

all at a convenient season and set forth on her new life unburdened by any se-cret. This she would find a difficulty in

doing, apart from the natural nupleas-antoese of confessing such a thing, ow-ing to her relative position and Percy's, which for many mouths before their en-gagement had been that of cat and

carried to various climaxes.

GRAHAM, N.C., THURSDAY, MARCH 24, 1898.

particularly by the cms that claimed truth to be worth the world and its wealth and was unreasonably chagrined that Daisy, who knew nothing of such ideas, should be carrying one out. Daisy Thornton therefore went to bed in a passion of tears, and Lennox left ber more really cross, "put out" his fiancee would have expressed it, than be had aver been—not with her, but even with ed by Mary Graham's foolish notions,

The minster bell tolls out Above the city's rout And noise and humming. They've hushed the minster bell. The organ 'gins to swell. She's coming! She's coming! ever been—not with her, but even with any one. What was descring him was the saving characteristic of his class—the knack of letting things slide. He was becoming critical. All the opposite of that seat to protect me from you.

"Say goodby to me," he urged, his lips trembling and his face white with hidden sorrow.

She turned impetuously and stretched forth both her hands. "Goodby," she My lady comes at last,
Timid and stepping fast
And hastening hither,
With modest eyes downcast.
Sho contes! She's here! She's pact!
May heaven go with her! sides were revealing themselves to him and with this annoying clamor for truth, which he did not understand, ringing in his ears the eyes of his mind were confused and knew not what they saw. Kneel undisturbed, fair mint! Pour out your praise or plaint Meekly and duly. I will not enter there

In such a mood be went to Manches-ter and there socidentally met Mary Graham. He met her with a mind in which the humility that had last domi-nated it on board the Macdonald Castle was revived. He found that she was teaching in a high school. Her position was that of a lady, of course, so far as his prospective father-in-law's house it shoulder and flung a parting jest at the her own circle was concerned, though was to learn that she was suffering man. "You make your boats too jolly her own circle was concerned, though the salary she earned was small and the rooms she and her mother compied

by the calmness with which pretty Miss Graham had accepted his attentions to when he had first of all aspired to Daisy glad to suffer for that little Margato This unworthy desire he did not acknowledge to himself. He merely acted in furtherance of its indulgence. Afterits monetary worth. Now it galled him very much to know that his future fa- of what had passed, with a mind parather-in-law and Daisy berself held him less high than themselves. He had even tormented himself with occasional as welcome to the pair. Neither for a convictions that Miss Graham had been moment doubted its brevity nor exlooking down upon him on the Macdonald Castle, though at the time of their acquaintance this thought had never But it came to pass that the serious afflicted him. Travel had dimmed the side of the affair had at last to be broken

were receiving finishing touches, books were being hastily-perused to a close, gambling debts satisfied and flirtations upon his arrival in England again. He met Mary Graham therefore with a humble mind, and one most comforta- wedding taking place before Lennox bly humble because it was cheerfully had to leave England. He added that conscious of superiority in secial value though it seemed a cruel shame to say end of an important conversation, which at least. She was looking a shade paler so his advice to Percy was to proceed to than when they had parted, but other. South Africa, whither he, her father, had been confessional so far as the man wise prettier than ever, for her complexion was still more dazzlingly fair ered from her illness and was able to and clear than it had been then, and travel so far.
into her eyes, until she bade them be- Again Lenne given it to you. Are you glad?"
"I am glad," she answered firmly,
though she did not, as was her custom, come expressionless, a look of glad sur-prise beamed which lit them up into that had marked his hearing of Daisy's

surpassing beauty. It was on a tram car that the rencontre "Is there anything more to be said?" took place. The one vacant cent there ance with the doctor's orders, but with was that into which Lennox subsided the air and manner of a broken hearted She was still calm-far too calm to by Mary's side. Mary sought to mitigate man. At the cud Daisy's father hesithe forbidding repulsion of the glance tated much as to whether he should give she had endeavored to flash at him or withhold a letter he had written to please him. He was vexed that in proportion to her imperturbability his own "Nothing—so far as you are con-cerned. But for myself"—
"For yourself?" he repeated eagerly, altering his position involuntarily in politely bowing and hoping he was ical men upon Daisy's case. Utterly well. Lennox saw his opportunity and crushed and desolated himself, old Mr. with characteristic tagerness tock it. Thornton was yet man enough to feel large part of the population would be the deathlike blow that such a communication would be the deathlike blow that such a communication would deal to one so shortly to luminant were to supersede all the oldresponse to a movement on her part.
"For myself; but that need not matden clarity of conviction he understood have become a bridegroom. Yet he gave er forms in use. ter," was her reply as she rose. She

gathered her needlework together and moved off. "I have a lot of packing to do," she explained as she left him. conviction to practical utility. one of which he took advantage when had returned from the Cape to marry. Daisy Thornton filled the vacuum left the passing of the conductor made conrerention once more possible, and a visible relaxation in his companion's man-

sunshine and gayety. Lennox tossed his head backward and laughed with conner assured him that she believed him tent when one of his visions was real-"I have been thinking a-much of ized, and on the arrival platform he what we used to talk about on board saw his flances, proud in the conscious-ness of smartness of form, feature and the Macdonald Castle," be proceeded gently. It was on his lips to say "a lot," but the expression was refused. Unconsciously he cleaned his mind of ne sprang from the train almost before alang in her presence. He was his better self outwardly when she was by. -

it was stopped and grasped her arm.
"A sight for sore eyes!" "Have you?" she asked lamely. 'Percy!" ahe remonstrated, though "Yes. And what you said about truth her own upturned face had begged the resounding kiss he presently gave her. It was the first of many she received beis my belief now. People would save themselves a great amount of trouble if

truth were their watchword, Miss Graween then and their arrival at ber father's bouse at Gypsy Hill, whither she conducted him, for in the train he ca-Mary Graham began to feel uneasy. ressed her fervently, asking her to tell him instantly upon what day he might Though she was the woman of the Mac donald Castle this bourgeois at her side was not the man. Something had lowered him. She felt it was so, Even her innate goodness and generosity forbade the denial of this fact. She began to "Let's have our holiday first," she pleaded with some lack of compliment.

The wedding's to be a week before you and I go back together to Cape Town. I shall be seasick all the way. I look forward engerly, as if to make sure that her destination was not passed. Lennox noticed the movement and recognized what it meant, and upon his part registered a vow to treat her mer-He kissed her again and told her not

to talk about the voyage. His shrug of the shoulders sought to dispel the vision ever she went, to pester her with adoraever she went, to pester her with adora-tion, to wring from her a consent to marry him. The indifference of the ble conclusions be became aware that early days on board the Macdonald Case all his soul revolted with sickening dis-Daisy's fear. He passed to renewed and fervent admiration of his chosen one with such devotion that her conscience tle when he was wont to flirt patronpricked ber, and she registered a half yow that, though she had determined not to make mountains out of molehills, but to hide from him a certain lapse isingly and for him quite pedantically with the little girl, as he called her to himself, had turned on him and was reading him with the fiercest pangs of love. With a bitter hate he thought of Daisy Thornton. She had enjoyed a brief interlude of amusement with a

man one summer at Margate. The wretch had once even tried to hold her hand in his. What was she to keep him to a promise? Ehe would find many a fellow willing to take her hand and her money, while he—Percy Lennox—would be champion of the cacts of truth. It was Mary Graham be loved,

gagement had been that of cat and mouse, or, as Daisy berself expressed it, "she would and she wouldn't." Daisy, her father's only daughter, had at first considerably looked down upon young Lennox, his overseer at the boot factory in Houndaditch. His persistence and her parent's high opinion of his business abilities had, however, provailed, but not to cause the girl to abandon a conviction of her own immeasurable superiority in every particular. It is almost always a mistake for a person on a pinnacle to descend voluntarity from that point of vantage. Daisy Thornton, weary in mind and physical ly ill, retired to her own room, after making confession to her lover, to realto his nature. They tripped one another up in his mind, leaving him like a man bewildered and a little frightened, full of fretfulness and imputience. Mar-

fulfilment of every aim. He was beaut- offer yourself to me. I have thought his hands to his head, afraid. Then an sometimes that plead as I might for you impulse took him to where a heap of with myself you were worthless and rope lay coiled upon the deck. He cruel at heart, and now I am convinced. mounted it and stood gazing over at the water, his head nodding as if in motion with his body, but really in rhythm with the execrations that were tumb and turning in his poor miserab

It was getting dark and cold. Down below and even on the deck the dinner bell clanged, now loud, now low. Lennox did not heed it, but still stood in foolish, unmeaning contemplation.
"A nasty looking night, sir,"

marked a sailor whose acquaintance h had made. Lennox moved off a bit, but present ly resumed his place.

"The bell's gone some time, sir," the beart.

The next day at noon Lennox was back at Gypsy Hill. He had found a telegram awaiting him that evening at his bim. He laughed a listle and quickly sister's announcing the serious illness turned. "I'm not going to jump over if of Daisy Thornton, who had been attacked with severe cold the day after fling off with some of his accustomed his departure, and when he arrived at swagger. He turned his head over his

difficult for suicides," he said.

Down in the salcon his mood changed. from pneumonia. Strangely enough, this unexpected Down in the salcon his mood changed. turn of events did not distress Daisy He became expansive. A man with were poor; but, in the estimation of turn of events did not distress Daisy Percy Lennox, it was beneath the one nor fill Lennox with remorse. Daisy whom he had struck up a traveling was too ill to know how ill she was and comradeship received from him a half whimpering, quite pathetic history of his sad case-the case, that is to say, as affecting Daisy. He never mentioned Mary. A great deal of sympathy was expressed for him in the rough, odd Lennox was-existing, after the passion way of men of his class. The two drank a lot together, and the companion en-couraged Lennor in his disposition to lyzed into acquiescence for what was gulp down much more than he usually did. He thought he had done a good in store for him. The interlude indeed night's work for Lennox when he as-

pected any ending to it but that of their sisted him to his berth, a mass of mandwedding. lin grief and tears. "We'll make a day of it, him and me, when we land tomorrow at Funold conventional faiths, but they had to Lennox. With almost a tenderness chal, " the kind creature determined. They did make a day of it for other revived with unwelcome insistence the old Houndsditch boot and shoe reasons than sorrow, for on the Macmaker told him one evening that there would be not the remotest chance of the donald Castle coming up to Madeira a telegram was handed up directed to Lennox. This his friend took to him, where he lay, very wretched, in his berth. "Read it," be commanded. would bring Daisy when she was recov-

a pocket of the ones he discarded. It

happened, therefore, that he never

charge until be had been five days out

at sea, and then it was only with a very

lukewarm desire to read the epistle that

It was a warm, weird evening. The

sun had set behind bars of light cloud,

which now were angrily red, while the

sky itself was luridly, enriously color-

ed. Lennox was oblivious to atmospheric

influences. Had be been habitually

prone to observations of nature he might

be saw and his attitude of mind, for

just as the sullen, brooding sky was so

sullenness of that brooding was bound

to end in rupture so was his.

was he-sulien, brooding-and as the

The letter lay read beside him pres-

ently, and soon a puff of wind took i

and carried it overboard. Lennox made

no effort to recover it, but sat absolute-

ly motionless, apparently unconscious of thought, but with a mind which

quickly seethed with tumult, realiza-

tion, regrets, maledictions, tumbling

strom of disorder. He had learned from

the letter that there was not a shadow

of hope that Daisy would recover. As

gust against the edict. It was not Daisy

se regretted. She lay there, pushed saide

into a corner of his mind, a poor corpse

covered with her winding sheet, cut off from further consideration. Fronted

with judgment, her face calmly conclusive. No spoken words proceeded

from those firm, red lips, yet Lennox knew his sentence. "Even if I went

back," bis miserable conviction ran,

"she would not have me." That was

the truth; and he was aware of it and

gling, no miracle, would compass alter-ation. "Curse the treth," be muttered

and chance—curse that too. If I'd never not her in Manchester and lied to her

and misled her and played the fool with her, I might have worked it. To

think I should have been as near her then as I was only to lose her!"

have noticed an analogy between what

be fetched it and took it up with him

The man tore it open, and the message spoke:
"Daisy much better. We come by Again Lennox accepted the inevitable ext boat. "It's as well." Lennox was under stood to remark. But his friend did not see his face till be emerged on deck for illness. So he departed, with no bitterness in his farewell to Daisy, in accord-

the day's outing. Lennox had hidden it, and many more vehement curses, in his pillow. - Black and White One Light That Never Pails Every one must recognize the beauty after the first soft one of welcome by him concerning the real opinion of med-politely bowing and hoping he was ical men upon Daisy's case. Utterly electric light, but perhaps few have thought of the discomforts to which a

that truth was indeed worth the world the letter to Lennox when he said good. An excellent example of this is to be and the world's wealth and put his by and told him to read it some time on found in the large workroom of the redo," she explained as she left him.
"Mother insists."

"Mother insists."

"No," said he in response to a furplied his imagination and thinking powers, such as they were, with visions of the successful titles.

"It was of no great consequence," he declared, soothing his own quence," he declared, soothing his own uncertainty as to whether he coght or married." He led her to suppose he was not going to be by a movement of his mouth and the sudden transfer with the real work of the results of the response to a furplied his imagination and thinking powers, such as they were, with visions of the results o tle gas jet, whose light is insignificant, of Bolley's corrosive sublimate treatbut dearer to the men who work about ment emanates from the Rhode Island had gone out, so that he could only

worn on embarking to others when he it than all the electric lights got on board ship and left the letter in room. ter of an inch broad, and day and night

> A Pennsylvania subscriber to The National Stockman asked: "How much seed will millet mak per acre? I have some very nice millet and want to know whether to cut it for hay or seed." J. S. Woodward, New York, answered the query as follows: "If the millet is Hungarian, it will be worth more as hay than to cure it for

his thoughts crystallized into recogniza-ble conclusions he became aware that consionally the seed will sell for a good price. It ranges from 85 cents to \$1.25, according to supply and demand "German millet is a splendid food for milk production and will color the product of butter better than orange car rots, but is not good hog food because it is sure to color the pork yellow.

The general rule is to harvest potatoe as soon as the vines are dead. In locali ties where rot prevails the practice is to dig as soon as practicable after the discovery is made. Some authorities renove and burn the vines previous to digging the potatoes so that the spores on the vines will not come in sont with the tubers. As soon as the harvest ed potatoes are thoroughly fry, store in a cool, dry place where there is a good circulation of air. It is believed that air slaked lime dusted over the freshly

He began to move about the deck, walking with curious twitched step, as if some impish gnome tripped him up as he went. His lips moved constantly, Editor Abbott of The Busy Bee gives this advice: Keep your comb honey in a dry, warm place. Do not put it in the ice chest or in the cellar. There and now and then he spat words out. He blamed fate, he blamed himself. He blamed have died with the vehemence of his losthing for himself as he was now compared with himself as he had been, businesslike, he had been, businesslike, and the compared with himself as he had been, businesslike, the content of his lost himself as he had been, businesslike, the content of his lost himself as he had been, businesslike, the content of having several thousand sections all filled weeks before that time, and it would take some money to get me to wait till summer before having my sections filled with foundation."

"And, lastly, we understand the flavor of comb boney if kept in it. Better by far put it in the garret, as it is sure to be dry and warm there for some tions filled with foundation."

sweeny, ring-born, strains, sprains bruises, saddle and harness galls an as dend and buried for him as Datey was. The lurid sky, the steely sea, heaved to meet and demolish one as taker. The heavens as the proof to be proof. anteed by all druggists and general



GROWING LARGE POTATOES.

Single Eyes In Drills—Hilling and Deep Cultivation Produce Small Tubers. Many beginners in potato growing ind that their crop, even if large In bulk, is mainly composed of small, un-salable potatoes of generally inferior quality. There may be several causes for this, the most common being the planting of too much seed. American Cultivator in this connection says: One good, strong eye, with enough of

the potato attached to give the shoot a vigorous start from the first, will make two, three or four stalks. That is ough in any hill to secure the best tubers. Some potato planters cut the single eyes so small that the young shoot does not start out vigorously, and the crop, though composed of large potatoes, will be a small one. The secret of having a crop of all large potatoes is not to crowd the vines too much in the hill. The potato bears crowding about as poorly as any crop we know. Yet there are objections to cutting potatoes to single eye unless the seed has been carefully chosen from the stronges plants and those which retained their oliage longest. Then not more than two or three pieces should be made from the potatoes thus saved, and the strongest eyes should be reserved for each piece. In beginning the planting of single eyes it is always best to plant in drills rather than in hills. More and larger potatoes can be grown this way, and it the ground is reasonably free from weeds the planting in hills should be made the regular practice. At 15 inches apart in the rows and the rows three

feet apart a crop of potatoes cut to sin gle eyes ought to completely cover the ground when the stems and leaves are argest. As the tops die down weeds will start up, and the cultivator, set so as to cut the surface soil not more than an inch deep, should be kept running through between the rows. Deep culti vation, except just after the potatoes have come up, should never be attempted, and no hill should be made around

the potatoes.
Hilling and too deep cultivation are more often the causes of small potatoes than anything else. When the potatoes are set, the cultivator should never b allowed to disturb their roots, as it will surely stop the growth of the tubers already formed and begin the formation to ripen before the potato vines die down. Such potatoes cannot make reliable seed. They are far inferior to potatoes taken unripe from hills where the tops are still green. The dying down of the tops before the potato matures is al-ways the sign that disease has affected them, and this is sure to extend to the tubers. Spraying potato tops with bordeaux mixture, so as to keep the foliage healthy, is therefore a necessity for po-tatoes that are intended to be used for

Corrosive Sublimate Treats The following directions for the use

Corrosive sublimate can be bought at drug stores in the form of crystals. Two could and made up his mind that he out, this gas jet burns with a flame not and one-fourth ounces of these crystals would at any rate get to a place where thought of Mr. Thornton's parting more than half an inch high and a quar- should be dissolved in a few gallons of the snake could not reach him. A tall hot water, and enough cold water added it is the Mecca of every man who re-sorts to tobacco smoking to soothe his whole should then be well stirred. In The officer reached out to a chair, set it nerves or kill idle moments. Everybody knows where to find a light for cigar, seed use wooden vessels only. Two barpipe or cigarette. But this was not true rels with wooden fancets are convento to the chair, and from the chair to the years ago when the electric lights took lent, the solution being drawn from one top of the dressing case. There he was the place of the old gas jets which lit to the other whenever it is desired to re- safe from the cobra. the room. With these open lights in move the potatoes. The potatoes may profusion no one had ever found it necessary to keep a stock of matches at the solution. The same solution may be hand for starting a smoke. For many a used repeatedly. The whole tubers, after day and night after the electric lights first being washed, should be placed in were established there were great bunts the solution for 11/2 hours, then spread through the office for matches, and then out to dry and out and planted as usual. finally it became the fixed custom to This solution is extremely poisonous and keep a gaslight going at a corner near should not be allowed to get into the the sporting desk to accommodate the mouth nor into wells, springs, etc., nor smokers.—New York Sun. be left where animals can gain access

> Cultural Notes on Aspara If one would have thrifty plants he and an abundance of food. The sets should be planted separately (about two by four feet) and deep enough so that the tops are from four to six inches below the surface of the soil. As regards fertilizing, if the soil is mellow and sufficiently rich to raise a good crop of corn, surface manuring from year to year will be all (generally speaking) that is required. A dressing of complete fertilizer every spring (not in autumn, as is frequently recommended), how-ever, is of much benefit to any asparagus bed, and the best time in which to set the plants is also in the spring. They can be set in autumn, of course, but in case they are they should be shed directly succeeding the first bard freeze with two or more inches of old and well rotted manure,-Country

"Could not sections be filled with gain time with next summer's work?" In The National Stockman this query is dure the carriage the better. mswered as follows: "By all means. I know there are some who my they want their foundation so entirely fresh that it will become too old if the sections are filled in winter. In actual practice I have found nothing of the kind. I have found nothing of the kind. I have found to we find but fower herrings to be in divhad good success with sections in which ers of them.
foundation had been filled two, three "Fourth! and some even four years. I have felt you sent at this tyme we find to be fewthe annoyance of being obliged to fill ar than have been sent heretofore, and foundation in sections while bees were tivers of them much broken.

swarming, and I have felt the comfort "And, lastly, we understa-

sintance when Mary
life, and though he
ting down, had turnsee it therefore for scratches,

T. A. Albright, drugsts, Graham,

T. A. Albright,

The Chroncicle says it is underall face and trampled on ailments of horses, they use Rice's stood that the railroad and bond-aldn't have me now," be Goose ' rease Liniment, it is good holders will not carry the for man as beast. Sold and guar-Wilkes county bond case to the COBRA STORIES OF INDIA. British Soldier's Mistake How a Hood-ed Snake Saved a Life.

"It was three years after the close of the Indian mutiny that I came near losing the members of my mess in a frightful way," said John Bain, who served in the British cavalry in India until thirty odd years ago. "My company had been ordered into the Deshwur district, 150 miles north of Cawnpur, to break up the dacoits, who had become "It was three years after the close of break up the dacoits, who had become very troublesome there. I was one of a detail sent, under command of a lieutenant, against a band of these robbers who had made a stand in a little jungle village. We arrived there in the night, stormed their intrenchment by moonlight, killed or captured a round dozen of the dacoits and chased the rest into the jungle. Some of us followed them on foot among the reeds and bushes, but soon got tired of this uscless business and were quite willing to stop and turn back at the sound of the recall. Our hospital steward, a native, and a good one, was by my side. My cante and been emptied on the march, and I was parched with the thirst that follows fighting. Something among the bushes, glistening on the ground like

water, caught my eye.
"'It's a stagnant pool left by the ains, but it'll serve to wet my throat,' said, and was for throwing myself lown on my very belly to drink from it. But the steward pulled me back. "'Nay, sabib, stay! Lend me your

sword for a moment,' he said. "He took the sword and lightly stirred the pool with its point. From the middle of the pool a cobra's hooded head arose, and there came the sound of its bateful hiss. With a sweep of the sword the steward cut the reptile's head off, and at once what had seemed to me a water pool became the writhing coils of a serpent that had been fully six feet in length.

"'That was your pool, sabib,' the steward gravely said., 'It is well that you paused before attempting to drink

from it.'
"The white belly and greenish back of the cobra, lying coiled in the moon-beams, had looked exactly like a water pool. But for the steward's warning I should have thrust my face down into

that bideous coil. "There was a case I knew in which a obra saved a British army officer's life -not intending in the least to do so, of course. The officer had gone with a detachment to a district in northern India to bring to order one of the hill tribes that had been making bobbery and had killed a civil officer or two. His quarters were at the bungalow of the magistrate of the district. He had got things quieted down among the tribesmen, and everything safe, to all appearance, and was preparing to take things easy when one night, sleeping at the bungalow, he heard a cobra moving about in his chamber. A cobra looking about for prey or when ready to fight rears its head and about one-third of its body straight upward from the ground, and as the bed on which he lay was a low one the officer knew that if the cobra came to it he was very likely to get bitten. At any movement he made the cobra would hiss, showing that it was in an unpleasant temper, and, to make

judge of the make's position by sound. "He stood the strain as dressing case stood against the wall,

"As he perched on the dressing case in the dark, thinking how ridiculous and omfortable his position was, two hillmen stole in at the door, rushed to the bedside and struck fiercely with their tulwars the heap of bedclothing where the officer had lain before they discovered that he was not there. anake set up a lond hissing, which seemed to convince the assassins that the officer could not be in the room, and they went away without seeing him, passing the dressing case not a step away. The cobra presently crawled out of the room through the door they had left open, and the officer was able to get down from the dressing case and raise an alarm. The two billmen he never caught, but he slept with a sentinel a is door during the rest of his stay in the district. "-New York Sun

Norwich and Herring Pye For many centuries the city of Norwich, in respect of the manor of Carleton, was liable to provide annually 24 herring pies for the royal kitch Blomefield, in his "History of Norfolk," referring to this quaint prints a letter from the household officers of Charles I, making "divers just exceptions" to the quality of the ples which had been forwarded by the

dty sheriffs. The main exceptions read as follows: 'First, you do not send them according to your tenure of the first new her rings that are taken.

"Secondly, you do not cause them to dation in winter time in order to be well baked in good and strong pastys, as they ought to be, that they may en-"Thirdly, whereas you should by

"Fourthly, the number of pyes which

The importance of wide tires for veicles is not sufficiently realized. They mve expensive stone roads from be worn into rute, cut up and ruined The Chroneicle says it is understood that the railroad and bond-holders will not carry the Wilkes county bond case to the Supreme Court but will get some non resident bondholder to bring suit against the county before Judge Simonton.

Were the suprements about the same load on a wagon with scon form had and deep ruts in a dirt road, while the same load on a wagon with size guaranteed to give perfect sa faction or money refunded. Provided by one-half.

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a piece of glass one inch long. The sential part of it is a marvelously screw which moves the engraving tool minute distance every time the screw turned. Before the machine was real finished it was decided to put the par finished it was declared experime sogether and make a trial experime see approximately bow it would a and if the trial proved a fairly sat tory one the machine was to be apart, finished nicely and put top again. When the test was made, it was found that the machine worked exactly right. It seemed impossible to improve on it. Thereupon the professors in charge of the work decided that it would be a risky matter to attempt to improve on perfection, and it was agreed to let the machine stay in its apparently rough state, since it worked exactly as it should do. If it were taken apart, it might not act so well when put together again, and so this miracu-lously fine instrument appears today to be in a half finished state.

This may seem mere finicaln let the average man who shaves himself remember the struggles he has with that moderately fine instrument, his razor, and he will begin to respect the professor's caution. The average shaves knows that sometimes he can get the exact combination that produces a good shave and at others, when apparently all the conditions are the same, he seems to be merely pulling his fur out of shape without much effort on the hair he desires to remove. He consults numerous barbers, and they all give him pet recipes for making a razor smoothly - which usually sound like ionsense—but the stubborn fact rems that sometimes a homemade shave is a comparative pleasure, while at others for some inscrutable reason it approach-

es the horrors of the inquisiti Machinists recognize this freakines of material substances. An engineer who used to be pump inspector for a section of the Chicago and Northwestern railroad assures me that many a stormy night when he has gone down the track on his little car to inspect a pump that wouldn't work he has been in despair because he could find no reason why the pumping machinery refu to act properly. Everything seemed be in its right place. Knowing noth else to do, he has put all the parts back as he found them, turned on steam and to his surprise, relief and chagrin the pump worked as well as he could wish.

-Chicago Post BALLOON SIGNALING.

its Application to Scientific Explor

In the Polar Regions. Electric balloon signaling is showing much progress in the facility and cer-tainty of its methods. Signaling from the car of an ordinary captive balloon requires the use of a balloon of considerable size and also presupposes calm weather, but when the signals are can remain on the ground with the and can be quickly inflated. Eric S. Bruce has invented a system which is independent of the con the country. Instead of the Morse key the heavy currents necessary for light-ing, he uses a specially improved key worked by carbon contacts. For military purposes be advises the oper of balloons of varnished cambrie, in fact, as now are used by Great Brit-ain, Italy and Belgium. Gold beaters' skin also is a material much in vogue It is so light that an 18 inch balloos constructed of it and filled with coal pas will lift itself. On the other h it would require a cambric balloon seven feet in diameter to lift itself. Mr. Bruce believes that electric balloon signaling soon will be extensively appl to scientific exploration in arctic and antarctic expeditions. That purpose he recommends a balloon seven feet in diameter which would lift 500 feet o cable, with a cubic capacity of 150 feet. The filling of this would necessitate the taking out of a steel tube of co hydrogen about eight feet long. finds it good practice to put the l inside the balloon. This causes a le of illuminating power, but makes the signaling clearer. When incandescent lamps are flashed, the filament remains hot for a moment. In the open this is visible and connects the flas as with the lamps inside the balloon the afterglow is not seen. In foggy went the lamps, of course, have to be outside, but then the fog acts as would the gold beaters' skin envelope and obviates the confusion caused by the afterglow,

Chicago Record. Soap Applied to the Ocean. The North German Lloyd steam Gera, which recently arrived in New York from Bremen, ran into a tempes in midocean on Jan. 7 and shipped the crests of many combers. Her commander decided to try the efficiency of soft soap and oil on the waters. It is, of cours usual for storm tossed vessels to use oil in the quieting of troubled waters, but the combination of soft soap and oil is rare. It was run from the closet pipes on the weather side, about 60 feet abats of the beam. About eight gallons of sofs soap and four gallons of thick lubricatng oil were used. The soft scap dropped through one pipe and the through another near by. A heavy eared on the sea, and the ed breaking aboard. The storm rated next day, and the Gern wa to make her usual winter spe of the trip.—Scientific Amer

In Japan the dead are always buried with the head toward the north.

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