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THE ALAMANCE GLEANER.

VOL. XXIV. GRAHAM, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 16, 1898. NO. 19.

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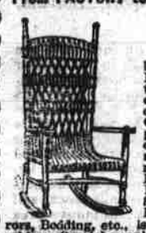
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CARPET CATALOGUE in lithographed colors is also mailed free. Write for it. If you wish samples, send 6c. stamp. Matting samples also mailed for 5c. All Carpets sewed free this month and freight paid on $9 purchases and over.
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buys a made-to-your-measure All-Wool Cheviot Suit, expressage prepaid to your station. Write for free catalogue and samples. Address (exactly as below),
JULIUS HINES & SON,
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Flower and Garden Seeds. Large lot of Flower Bulbs To arrive in a Few days.
SCHOOL BOOKS.
Don't fail to try Holmes' Pills.
Drugs, fine candy, &c.
CATES & CO.,
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Livery, Sale AND Feed STABLES.

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Teams meet all trains. Good single or double teams. Charges moderate. 2-28-6m

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Practices in the State and Federal courts. Office over White, Moore & Co.'s store, Main Street. 'Phone No. 3.

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$2.68 PANTS

None Better For the Money, Very Few As Good.
$2.68 Pants Exclusively.
We try to do but one thing, but we do that one thing better, do more economically and more expeditiously than anybody else does it. The lowness of our price and the high value of our Pants are convincing proofs.
2$.68, That's All.
but you've often paid $5.00 for Pants not near so good.
You'll Always wear Noell's $2.68 If you wear them once.
M'f'd by Noell Bros. Pants Co., Roxboro, N. C.
—FOR SALE BY—
HOLT & WHARTON.

"TEACH ME."

Teach me, O star of night,
With modest, steady light,
Obedient, glad, to go the way
From which God bids me not to stray!
Teach me, O star of night!

Teach me, O flowers of night,
To wait for summer bright
And in the midst of earth's deep woe
To sprout beneath the winter's snow!
Teach me, O flowers of night!

Teach me, thou verdant wood,
To shelter if I could
Each being, friend or foe, whose face
I come across in life's great race!
Teach me, thou verdant wood!

Ye ocean waves so fair,
Teach me my yoke to bear,
And, like you, when day's voices cease
Reflect a thought of heavenly peace!
Teach me, O waves so fair!

O sun at cool of even,
Direct my thoughts to heaven
And teach me find in earth's dark night
The promise of eternal light!
Teach me, O sun at even!

Translated From the Danish of Rev. Christian Richardt.

IOLANI'S LEAP.

There was intense tribulation among the steerage officers of the Vandalia as she lay at her moorings in the tranquil harbor of Apia on the occasion of our first visit to the Samoan islands in January, 1889, for scarcely had we let go her bow and stern anchors, as is customary in those treacherous latitudes, when it was discovered that our messman during the commotion attendant therewith had unceremoniously slipped over the side and swum to an outward bound merchantman with a view to abruptly severing his relations with the naval service in general and the midship mess of our vessel in particular.

The mess "striker," as he is unofficially designated, of a man o'-war, is notwithstanding his apparent inferiority, from a standpoint of relative rank, an important functionary, particularly when so thoroughly familiar with his duties as was our late incumbent, who, in spite of his characteristic, harum scarum propensities, which had from time to time called forth corrections in various degrees of severity from the members of our mess, was far above the average in his capacity. True, he had a penchant for thrashing every new cook who appeared for duty at the galley, but his saucepans and baking tins were in consequence always given the point of precedence, thus insuring us a hot cuisine at every meal, and if he did restrict himself to the best brands of tobacco he could abstract from our private stores he daily bestowed upon our shoes a polish, which was unimpeachable in the eyes of the inspecting officers, and, thanks to his industry, our sword hilts and trappings invariably bore a luster which awakened undisguised envy in the eyes of our seniors. But he was gone now, and we had to console ourselves as best we could with blaming each other for his flight.

The carpenter, who alone appeared above reproach in the affair, accused the sailmaker because of having reviled him for appropriating a bolt of canvas from the sail locker with which to manufacture deck cloths for our quarters, while the sailmaker in turn censured the boatswain for having gone still further in reporting him for creating some disturbance or other forward among the crew. The boatswain was equally convinced that the fault lay with the gunner, who had seen fit to impose extra duty upon him for having slighted his ordnance duties as set forth in the ship's station bill, though the gunner argued that the pay clerk, our caterer, was responsible for the catastrophe in having held back the "striker's" ration money to cover an overdraft in his accounts. Finally all but myself, the commander's secretary, agreed that I was amenable to contributory negligence in not having manipulated the conduct records in such a manner as to secure first class liberty for him in every port we had visited, from which privilege his turbulent deportment had always precluded him. However, such speculations were productive of no improvement in the situation, and after having endured the petty annoyance of being forced to administer to our individual wants for the space of three days, intensified by frequent criticisms on the part of the commanding officer during his rounds of inspection, we were not a little relieved to hear our caterer announce that he had secured another messman from the settlement on shore, the same being a native islander who had been recommended for the billet by one of the local missionaries.

We entertained more or less misgivings as to the suitability of this new acquisition, but under the circumstances were ready to accept any one in the form of an attendant, so that when subsequently he appeared on board and entered upon the discharge of his duties no disparaging comments were forthcoming.

His name, in accordance with the customs of his people, was limited to one appellation, Wailoah, which, pronounced in his peculiar native accent, was strangely pleasing to the ear. In appearance he was a strikingly handsome fellow, the comeliness of his well proportioned frame accentuated by a regular cast of features, fine eyes and straight black hair. No doubt his splendid physique, together with his amiable disposition, went far toward reconciling us to his unsophisticated manners and inadaptability to his duties, for as time progressed it became evident that Wailoah would never make a brilliant success as a mess striker. His tastes, not unnaturally for a Samoan, were more in harmony with the strictly nautical features of life on shipboard than with the menial requirements of his rating, and he would have accustomed himself with vastly greater facility to the use of a marline spike or serving mallet than to the accoutements of galley and messroom.

Our stay at Apia on this occasion was brief, and less than a fortnight found us again under way, bound for the Hawaiian Islands, away to the northeastward. It was while at Honolulu that a change became manifest in Wailoah's character, whether the outcome of his association with the unruly element of our crew or of an inborn thirst so prevalent among his race is problematic, but at all events when at the expiration of a month we were again headed for the Samoan group our messman had developed an insatiable appetite for intoxicating liquor. In the absence of ordinary stimulants, which it was impossible for him to procure at sea, he would seek to alleviate his thirst with anything, from the contents of the cook's yeast breaker to undiluted worcestershire sauce, and when these substitutes were placed beyond his reach his craving was as intense as that of a confirmed toper. I pitied the poor fellow in his lamentable affliction and frequently took occasion to reason with him, in which instances he would invariably be seized with remorse, bemoaning his inability to overcome his failing and insisting upon his unfitness to live.

One afternoon I entered the steerage unexpectedly and found him standing beside one of the deadlights in the vessel's side, abstractedly gazing at a photograph held in his hand. Upon perceiving me he hastily thrust it into the bosom of his shirt, but my interest was aroused, and I insisted upon its being shown me. I was obliged to repeat my demand, however, before he would produce it, and then in a shamefaced way he handed over to me the picture of a beautiful Samoan girl, whose features bore in softened curves a striking resemblance to his own. On the lower margin of the card, in characters evidently formed by an untrained hand, was the brief legend, "Iolani," but upon my appealing to him for an explanation he answered never a word, commands and entreaties alike being of no avail in drawing him out.

Ordinarily the incident would have seemed trivial enough, and had it not been for the sequel which transpired shortly after our return to Apia it probably would never have recurred to my memory.

It came about in the early morning hours of the 16th day of February. Our ship was not alone in the little reef girt harbor. Besides a multitude of smaller craft which had been driven to seek its scant protection from the storms that had been sweeping the surface of the surrounding ocean for a week past, a powerful fleet of war vessels, representing the navies of three great nations, was assembled therein. From the 12th to the 14th the weather had been squally and the barometers indicated an impending gale, but by the morning of the 15th the conditions had modified, and in the afternoon a perfect calm prevailed. No leave of absence from the vessel was extended to the crew, but a few of the caterers and messmen, including Wailoah, had been allowed to go ashore for the night in the interest of their duties, with instructions to report at the landing should a signal of three guns be fired.

Until the hour of midnight was struck scarcely a breath of air had disturbed the tranquillity of the waters, but the simultaneous clanging of the ship's bells seemed to awaken the storm god from his fitful sleep, the dying vibrations merging into a shivering sigh which arose from the deep to be hurled back in a stifled moan from the fast lowering skies. So rapidly did the change transpire that the barometers were all but caught napping, their indicators shifting from one to another extreme with startling suddenness.

Without a moment's delay the recall guns were fired and boats dispatched to the shore for the absentees, while on board extra anchors were got out and everything made snug to meet the imminent tempest. By the time the boats had returned a fierce gale was raging about the island, the sea dashing in huge bellowing breakers over the coral reefs, which, affording us no protection from the fury of the storm, were a constant menace to the ships lying near them. Never shall I forget that awful experience and the dire calamities which from the beginning were portended.

Enveloped alike in darkness and swirling waves, not knowing what moment our vessel might be dashed to pieces upon some treacherous rock or sent to the bottom in a collision with one of the many other ships in the bay, it was an ordeal to inspire the stoutest hearts with dread. All too late it was discovered that our anchors were dragging and we were drifting toward the reefs. The engines were set to work steaming in the opposite direction, and for a time we appeared to hold our own, but moment by moment the gale increased in violence, until it was no longer a gale, but a stupendous hurricane, and as the gray dawn crept in around us we were enabled to distinguish the reefs within a cable's length of our starboard quarter.

Something must be done instantly! If a line could be got to the shore, we might be saved; otherwise we were doomed. But how was it to be accomplished? A small boat was out of the question in such a tremendous sea, and an attempt to swim it would be little short of madness. Yet it was the one remaining hope, and a volunteer was called for. There was a moment's hesitation—not of fear, but of diffidence—and a figure clad in oilskins glided from under the forecastle to the executive officer's side. The light was yet too uncertain to clearly distinguish faces, but I heard some one say "Wailoah" and surged forward with the rest to make sure. As I drew near and made out the bronze face under the sou'wester, I muttered vaguely to myself, "Yes, Wailoah—but how small of stature he seems!" Scarcely had I spoken when the volunteer mounted the bulwarks close by the gun against which I was steadying myself. A moment later the oilskin coat and sou'wester were thrown aside, and I beheld above me, outlined against the white crested breakers, clad only in a scarf about the loins, and with a small line passed around the waist—not Wailoah, but the graceful figure of a girl.

I stood as if riveted to the deck! Where had her face appeared to me before? Suddenly there flashed into my recollection the remembrance of the picture and inscription which I had seen in Wailoah's possession, and involuntarily my lips framed the syllables, "Iolani." The next instant she had vanished. Whence she had come I did not in that hour of peril seek to ascertain, but when the line we stood watching with mingled hope and fear ceased to pass over the side and we knew the effort had proved fruitless, I felt a bitter pang at heart to think that the devoted girl had sacrificed her life in trying to save ours.

Notwithstanding that she was but one of many, from our brave commander down, who failed to reach the shore on that fatal day, as I clung through its long, painful hours, together with my fast diminishing shipmates, to the tangled rigging of our gallant ship while her life was being ground out upon the cruel rocks, my thoughts constantly reverted to the inexplicable appearance of the Samoan girl among us and the sad consequence of her heroism.

In another instant an agony of grief seized upon him, and smiting his forehead with his clinched hand he uttered a cry of anguish and sprang to the edge of the buffeting waters. I was too overcome with exhaustion to detain him, but two of his fellows who had stood near and listened to my words divined his purpose and dashed forward, barely in time to prevent him from leaping into the sea. He struggled fiercely to free himself, but finally permitted his restrainers to lead him back to where I stood, and there on the surf lashed strand, with the hurricane still raging about us, he revealed to me in half articulate sobs the mystery enshrouding the lost Iolani. She was his wife, and on the night the storm arose he lay in a drunken stupor, from which, at the booming of the recall guns, she had vainly striven to arouse him. At length, in her fearfulness of his being punished, she had conceived the idea of donning his uniform and reporting on board in his stead. No one had questioned her identity as, muffled in his oilskins, she had entered the boat at the landing, and it was not strange that later, amid the confusion about the decks of the ship, she should have escaped notice.

What became of Wailoah after we left the island I have never learned, and doubtless were it not for the memory of his noble wife he would long since have passed from my recollections, but when in my reveries I again live through the appalling scenes at Samoa and view the familiar faces of those who perished in our fierce battle with the elements there is always one which lingers in my fancies when all others have fled. That one—to which my thoughts must ever cling in tenderest admiration—is the face of Iolani, the brave Samoan girl.—Jose de Olivares in New Orleans Times-Democrat.

House Painting In the Val Sesia.

The tall houses of Varallo are hung with balconies, often of florid, fantastic designs in forged iron, worthy of a museum, which are laden with flowerpots and entwined with blossoming plants and swaying creepers. In rainy weather blue and yellow and green patches come out vividly on the stuccoed walls, among highly colored fragmentary advertisements of local fetes and dashing young ladies in giddy bicycle costumes, for the modern high art poster has found its way to Val Sesia, and often decorates a wall in the immediate vicinity of some grave fifteenth century Madonna. And there are the frescoed houses of renaissance architecture, with the real and the imitation windows side by side. At the painted window there is often a smiling painted lady, as elsewhere in Italy.

Across the bridge, guarded by a modern warrior in white marble, over the stream which comes down from the rocky Val Mastallone, there is a villa painted to represent a Venetian palace, with a real garden in front and a frescoed one seen in perspective through a doorway. Here, when a man is ambitious for something better than a plastered house front, he paints himself a Pitti palace of hewn stone or a facade of Venetian Gothic, which is often so well done that the camera would fail to discriminate between the real and the unreal portions of the edifice.—Edwin Lord Weeks in Harper's Magazine.

FODDER AND FORAGE.

Seeding Grass In Fodder Corn According to a Vermont Practice.

The winter of 1896-7 was a severe one for meadows, and especially the newly seeded fields. The ground was frozen deeply and some of the time bare and partly covered with ice. The young clover is largely killed, while on older meadows the grass is more or less injured. Some of the fields will have to be plowed and either sown with grain or planted with fodder corn. In this connection a Vermont correspondent of The New England Homestead writes:

Instead of planting the land to corn this year and seeding to grass, along with a grain crop next spring, it might be better to try the following plan, which is being successfully followed in many cases. Plant to fodder corn in the usual way and just before the last cultivation sow on the grass seed. Of course the land should be properly fertilized either with manure or phosphate and level cultivation practiced. All of this work can be very well done with the implement known as the weeder. By using this thoroughly the soil can be made clean and mellow. Sow the grass seed previous to using this implement the last time.

When harvesting the corn crop, take care to cut as low as possible, so that the stubble will not be in the way of the mowing machine.

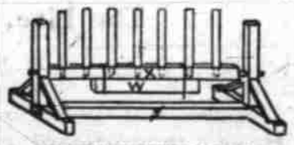
Some may think that seeding in this way would not be successful, but experience proves that it is. A neighbor last year seeded five acres in this manner with good results. I have seen fields where a portion was seeded to grass with fodder corn the year before and the remainder with oats. The part with the corn is almost always decidedly ahead of the other, as it does not winter kill. Where the oats were sown the seeding is poor and uneven. Why there should be such a difference it might be difficult to determine, but such are the facts in the case.

Another advantage in following this plan wherever desirable is that the corn crop properly cared for will be better and leave the land in a desirable condition for a satisfactory crop of hay. I have plowed 2½ acres, successfully seeded last year, but badly winter killed, and will try the plan outlined here.

Floodgate For Ditch.

Farm, Field and Fireside originally illustrated the floodgate for farm ditches sent in by a Wyandotte county (O.) farmer, and here presented. Following are directions for making it:

Take a piece of timber (X) 4 by 4 inches. Make mortises through the 4 by



FLOODGATE FOR FARM DITCHES.

4 an inch wide and as long as the width of the slats you wish to use. Have your slats about three feet long. Put weight (W) enough below the beam to keep the slats perpendicular. Make frame of two posts and sills with cross sill, having the posts well braced. Bore holes in posts to receive the rounded ends of the flood gate beam.

When completed, sink the sill (S) into the ground across the ditch on a level with the bottom of the ditch.

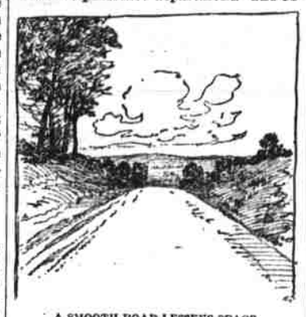
FREE RURAL MAILS.

GOOD ROADS WILL MAKE BETTER DELIVERY FACILITIES.

Another Strong Inducement to the Betterment of Highways—Plan by Which Country Districts Would Be Greatly Benefited—Delivery at Schools.

In prosecuting my work as special agent and road expert, writes E. G. Harrison, I am frequently called upon in an advisory way to designate roads to be macadamized or improved in other ways. In determining this I consider which will give the best results to the greatest number of people.

I was pleased to see in the recent report of the Hon. Perry S. Heath, first assistant postmaster general, his approval of rural free delivery of mails and his determination to extend it as far as the appropriation would permit. In this direction I see an opportunity for the road inquiry to work in harmony with the postoffice department. The objects of the postoffice department and the road inquiry of the department of agriculture are similar in this:



A SMOOTH ROAD LESSENS SPACE.

To promote the business, social and educational interests of the people.

In selecting roads to be improved we take those that will give these results as far as possible.

We give preference to roads leading to important centers, through villages and thickly settled portions of the country.

Roads upon which star routes or messenger service to carry the mails have been established.

Roads passing by or near schoolhouses, public halls, churches and industrial establishments.

Villages are built up from the necessities of rural communities, and the interests of both are promoted by close intercourse.

On permanent roads—those which are hard, smooth and fit for use at all seasons of the year—mail can be carried at much less cost and less time than on other roads. Rural free delivery of mails may be substituted in many cases on these roads for star routes and messenger service with saving in cost and better service.

The advantages of delivering letters to factories and other industrial establishments, particularly where large numbers are employed, need not be dwelt upon. The mails left at public schools can be distributed to a great number of families through the pupils living remote from postoffice and carrier routes. Letters brought to the nearest school for mailing can be taken by the rural letter carrier to the nearest postoffice for mailing. Teachers can use these letters as object lessons in giving suggestions and instruction in regard to proper, plain and neat addressing, etc. In schools remote from postoffices the teachers might with advantage be made stamp agents and in this way families far away from postoffices can be supplied with stamps, stamped envelopes and postal cards. This will promote letter writing and use of mails and will also insure more regular attendance.

I would respectfully recommend that in the selection of roads in the future for improvements the above suggestions be considered and that the postoffice department in establishing routes for rural free delivery use the improved roads whenever possible.

The carrier whenever practicable should be allowed to arrange with the officials having charge of the improved roads for himself to act as inspector or care taker of the road over which his route runs. In this way he could many times prevent waste and damage to the road from sudden showers or thaws, and he could also report promptly to the road officials all washouts or other damage of importance requiring immediate attention. He should be allowed to receive such compensation as he and the road officials may agree upon. This compensation would enable him to equip himself for better service and need not interfere with the prompt delivery of mails, and at the same time would help to secure proper maintenance of the road.

I would respectfully suggest that the road inquiry of the department of agriculture and the postoffice department work in harmony on the lines above mentioned to secure the best possible advantages for the business, social and educational interests of the people.

A Good Roads Minister.

A progressive Baptist minister on Long Island read a notice lately from his pulpit, announcing a good roads meeting to be held that week and that good singing would be a feature of it. He expressed the belief that better roads would make better Christians.

Road Briefs.

Along poor roads land sells slowly. There is a demand for farming land and rural homes along good highways.

Under her present road law 238 miles of good roads have been built in New Jersey.

Hard roads make access to the farms easy at all seasons; produce can be shipped in any weather if the highways are passable.

English Sparvin Liniment removes all Hard, Soft or Calloused lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavins, Curbs, Splints, Sweeny, Ring Bone, Stiffes, Sprains, all Swollen Throats, Coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish cure ever known. Sold by T. A. Albright, druggist, Graham, N. C.

WANTED—Trustworthy and active men or women and ladies to travel for a responsible established house in North Carolina. Monthly $65.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. R., Chicago.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.
ROYAL
BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

GAPES IN CHICKENS.

CAUSE OF THE COMPLAINT AND METHODS OF TREATMENT.

How the Disease Becomes Established In Land and Renders It Worthless For Poultry Raising—Food and Drinking Water Are Means of Infection.

In a recent bulletin of the agricultural department H. Garmen discusses the subject of gapes in young poultry.

The immediate cause of the trouble is of course the presence of the well known gape worm in the trachea or windpipe. These worms obstruct the passage of air to and from the lungs, and thus occasion the characteristic gasping movements of the suffering chicks. The commonly recommended practice of introducing into the trachea a partly stripped feather, or a blue grass top, and by a twisting motion dislodging and removing the worms does not seem after considerable experience with the diseased fowls to be practicable for very young chicks. The trachea is so small and so easily injured that it is impossible to dislodge and remove all of the worms by such means.

CHICKEN WITH GAPES.

"It has been my experience," says Mr. Garmen, "that chicks generally recover without treatment when they are attacked after they are half grown, and hence fowls that might from their size be treated successfully with a feather do not require treatment of any sort. It is the very young chicks that suffer most, and the only remedial treatment in their case that seems to me to be successful is rubbing the neck from time to time with lard or vaseline thoroughly mixed with a little turpentine (three parts of the lard or vaseline to one part of turpentine). This treatment should begin before the disease makes its appearance. It will not help a chick in the last stages of the disease. Pure turpentine will very quickly kill a chick when rubbed on the neck over the trachea, a fact which I have several times demonstrated on badly affected individuals."

Mr. Garmen calls attention to the fact that the noted French naturalist Megnin asserts that powdered garlic with food has been successfully used in the treatment of gapes in pheasants and suggests that the same remedy might be effective in cases of other kinds of fowls. When the disease is under way among a brood of chicks, it is beyond doubt conveyed by way of drinking water and food from affected fowls to others. Chicks suffering from gapes may sometimes be observed to dislodge worms and discharge them from their mouths during spells of sneezing. According to Megnin's observations young hatched from the eggs in the bodies of these discharged worms may live for some time in the drinking water, where they swim about like vinegar eels, ready to be taken into the stomach of fowls. These facts in the history of the worms show why dissolving copperas in the drinking water, isolating affected fowls and changing the quarters of the others sometimes have the effect of checking the spread of the disease. But when the young gape worms are already abundant in the soil such treatment will not avail unless the chicks can be kept from the ground. Mr. Garmen has found by experiment that it is possible to prevent the trouble completely by keeping chicks on a board floor from the time they are hatched until they are large enough to endure the attacks of the worms.

Culling Poultry.

One of the secrets of successful breeding is the art of culling, says Rural World. In doing this properly it is essential that you know your breed thoroughly (none but standard breeds should be kept), also that you have a good, clear comprehension of the results to be obtained and how to get them. Although it takes some nerve, you should cull your fowls down to the best only. All hens over 2½ years of age should be sacrificed. You cannot afford to keep unprofitable hens, and this culling process should be gone through every year, thus bringing up the average of your fowls, and in time you will have a choice flock. The farmer should cull down just as much as the town breeder; it is just as much to his advantage. If, however, on account of market or other good reasons, it should be impracticable to kill so many fowls, those selected for breeders can be confined early in the spring and eggs from them used only. This method, we are glad to see, is practiced by many farmers.

Southern and Western stock men know a good thing when they see it therefore for scratches, sweeny, ring-born, strains, sprains, bruises, saddle and harness galls and ailments of horses, they use Rice's Goose Grease Liniment, it is good for man as beast. Sold and guaranteed by all druggists and general stores.

TWO BIG STORES
Under One Management.
SAMPLE BROWN MERCANTILE CO., of Greensboro, want the people of Alamance to know that they now have an immense stock of NEW SPRING GOODS, embracing as nice, stylish, up to date stuff as is kept by any house in N. C. In their dry goods house, 234 South Elm St. you will find everything in
Dress Goods, Trimmings, Notions, Hosiery, Silks, Carpets, Mattings, etc.
At 225 South Elm St. they have by far the largest stock
OF FINE SHOES
carried by any house in the State. You are earnestly requested to call on us when in Greensboro or order what you want with the understanding that if goods and prices are not satisfactory money will be cheerfully refunded.
Sample Brown Mercantile Co.,
GREENSBORO, N. C.

INSURANCE!
I wish to call the attention of insurers in Alamance county to the fact that the Burlington Insurance Agency, established in 1893 by the late firm of Tate & Albright, is still in the ring.
There is no insurance agency in North Carolina with better facilities for placing large lines of insurance, that can give lower rates or better indemnity. Only first-class companies, in every branch of the business, find a lodgement in my office. With a practical experience of more than ten years, I feel warranted in soliciting a share of the local patronage. I guarantee full satisfaction in every instance. Correspondence solicited upon all matters pertaining to insurance.
I am making a specialty of Life Insurance and will make it to the interest of all who desire protection for their families or their estates, or who wish to make absolutely safe and profitable investment, to confer with me before giving their applications to other agents.
Very respectfully,
JAMES P. ALBRIGHT,
BURLINGTON, N. C.

Suppose--What?
Suppose you had a nicely displayed advertisement in this space, then what? Why the 2,500 eyes that scan these pages every week would see it and would know of your business, and when something in your line was wanted they would naturally look you up.
See? Had you ever thought of it?

The Summer School for Teachers.

The University Summer School for teachers will begin on June 21st, and last one month in the University buildings at Chapel Hill. The most famous teachers in America have been engaged to give thorough instruction in methods and special subjects. Chapel Hill is a delightful summer resort and many teachers are already there enjoying the campus and library and rest in the shade of the majestic oaks. One first-class fare for the round trip has been authorized on all the railroads, tickets on sale from June 18 to July 12, good returning until July 21st.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

The Wilmington Messenger says that 13,000 acres of land near that city has been selected and that 600 families from the North will build a town and settle there. Each family that is to come will have from $500 to $1,000 the success of the settlers in Moore county, in Chadbourn and other places has been such as to encourage others to come.

The Raleigh News and Observer says Miss Lena Powell, who has been stenographer at the Adjutant General's office since the war preparations began, is, now that Col. Cowles is an invalid, discharging most of the duties of the office. She is so expert in mobilizing troops that only her sex prevents her promotion as major in the army.