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«

ATTORNEY AT LAW

JOHN GRAY BYNUM. W. P. BYNUM, Ju.

BYNUM & BYNUM.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

Dentist,

GRAHAM, N. C.

VINE OF CAROUS

WOMEN used to think "fo-male diseases"

Bullfight Bombast,

"These constant 'victories' won by our friend the enemy," remarked the man who had seen Spain, "remind me of the herculean labors performed for public armsement in the bull ring at Madrid.

"The chief toreador comes out, stalks

"The chief toreador comes out, stalks about the arena, swings his bright colored draperies and finally, halting before the royal inclosure, puffs up his chest and pounds upon his manly bosom with clinched fist.

"O mighty and magnificent potentate," he callla, "do but cast down the key, that I may go and drag from his lair the furious beast!"
"Then, with great strides, he passes

"Then, with great strides, he passes to a gate, unlocks and opens it. Out comes a puny, measly, bloodless little bull calf that has been kept half stary-

ed in a darkened pen to prepare it for the prowess of the fighter. Attendants goad the poor, frightened creature through the usual spectacular perform-ance. When the furious beast ought to

die, the toreador slaughters it, and quick-

ly its emaciated body is dragged away.

"Behold, O majestic monarch!"
shouts the fighter. I have triumphed over the savage foe of man. I have brought to dust the raging beast, as I will bring all its kind forever.

Then he parades himself around,

while the crowd goes wild with delight

I tell you, it's a grandiloquent vocabu-lary that keeps thingsa-going in Spain. At word painting the dons are artists."

Few Boots Now.

dle aged man, "pretty much everybody used to wear boots—I did, I know, fine

calfskin boots. Now nobody wears boots

except horsemen and farmers—that is, practically nobody. You do meet a man

in the city now and then that wear

boots, but such men are so few that

they don't count.
"We turned from boots to congre

gaiters, once almost universally worn

and there's quite a lot of congress gait-ers worn still. You look along the rows

of feet of the men sitting in an elevated car and you are pretty likely to see one or more pairs of them, but button shoes and lace shoes finally in very large measure supplanted the congress gait-

ers, and they remain the shoes common-

worn today.
"And we shall stick to shoes of one

sort and another. We shan't go back to boots for various reasons. In the first place we don't need them. In cities

they are not necessary for protection,

convenient and cheaper.

"So in populated regions, for the

wear of the great majority of men, we have got through with boots. It is an-

other illustration of how easily even

long established customs vanish conditions change."—Exchange.

The Farmer Hit Be

It is told of ex-President Butherfor

B. Hayes that while attending school

at Kenyon college he was in the habit of taking daily walks into the country.

These trips were shared by two intimate companions, who were of a fun loving disposition, which frequently got them into trouble. On one occasion they more than met their match at repartee in an

old farmer whom they met on the high-way. The long white beard of the farm-

er gave him a patriarchal appearance and while he was approaching the stu

dents they arranged to give him a "jol-lying," which eventually terminated in

ne discomfiture of the youths. One of them deffed his hat with gr

reverence and respect as he said, "Good morning, Father Abraham."

nd said, "Good morning, Father

Mr. Hayes, not to be outdone in affa

bility and politeness, extended his hand as he said, "Good morning, Father Ja

Mr. Hayes, the old farmer replied: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in the man. I am neither Abraham, Isaac nor

Jacob, but Saul, the son of Kish, who

was sent out to seek his father's asses, and, lo, I have found them."

A few years ago a local powder man-

stainable upon the subject, and \$9,000

Two hours later this new "mfe"

building went-up in a "premature" ex-plosion, and that's as much as one can believe in new "safe" ideas to guard against powder explosions.—San Fran-cisco Call.

Southern and Western

preventions against premature e

The second saluted the old farm

Job Printing All kinds Commercial Printng, Pamphlets, Posters, &c., NO. 22. neatly and promptly executed at lowest prices.

VOL. XXIV.

GRAHAM, N.C., THURSDAY, JUYL 7, 1898.

left free in deference to his own reques

courage to meet his fate like a hero,

slipped the bowline down over his body,

and placing himself as in a 'boatswain'

"Our whole souls, as it may be sup-posed, were in the muscles of our arms,

and his slight jerk was responded to by

ped among his shipmates.
"'Caramba!' was the exclamation

"Stupid half breeds as they were, they

rushed to the spot to assure themselves that he was really gone and then rush-ed back again. But meanwhile the word

pursuit. As they had a considerable cir-

the scene of our operations we had time

which we had taken care to have all

the rest, and, each man dropping upon

his own thwart as he arrived, a vigor-

ons shove sent her well under headway

before the howling crowd of pursugn

reached the waterside.
"'Give way, my lads!' said the see

" 'The captain will have to give me

up again if you take me aboard,' said

ie condemned man.
"'Not he! The foretopsail is loose

now, and he got his clearance papers last night. We'll be under way for

"The firing platoon at this momen

reath, down the pier and brought their nuskets to a 'ready' at the order of a

little bewhiskered officer, whose voice, jerking out Spanish oaths, seemed the

"But we had already a safe offing, and their bullets rattled harmlessly in

the water on either side of us. Several

other spattering shots followed, but

equally impotent as the first ones, for

ve had not lost a stroke in our pulling.

and the ours were doing their best in

the pervous grasp of trained whalemen.

"The Marion was already casting he

head seaward when we shot alongside,

and as the head yards were braced full

she gathered rapid headway. Never was

canvas handled quicker in making sail

or three boats were seen to push out in

as soon as the sun showed at what a

"That was the pearest that I ever

came to running away from a ship, for,

you may be sure, the lesson was not lost

apon me. I think Tom Babson always

gave the whole Spanish main a wide

venture round the western Horn again,

but shipped for an Indian voyage as soon as we arrived in England."—Exchange.

Bakers' Old Pans.

The question has often been asked by

people who visited junk stores, "Why is it that one never finds old bakers' pans

A New York master baker was asked

where all the old bakers' pans went to

They never finish their mission

while they hold together," he said.

No baker will use a new bread pan if

se can get an old one. In the first place,

new bread pan, shining and smooth,

is not as good a conductor of heat as an

old one with all the polish rubbed off it.

For this reason cakes are hard to cook

through in a new pan without burning them. If the underside is only cooked,

the cake is usually raw inside. Besides, the cake or bread, when baked in a new

pan, sticks to it. In the second place

you can't get rid of the smell of the

cooks the cake or bread more quickly

and cooks it all through because its dull

surface makes it a better conductor of

old baking pans in the junkshops Bakers will buy them, no matter how

old they are, in preference to new pans.

New York Press.

The Conductor's Way.

asked the woman of the Brooklyn con

sengers had heard the request, but not the number of the street. The car went

on and on. The passengers were lastly interested in each other, as people are who are taking a long ride and have

"Where did you wish to get off?"

"You want to get off here," said th

rang the bell.

The passengers who had been realizing that the car had been going on and on, covering a long distance, looked out and smiled; the street sign said "Fortistance, looked out and smiled; the street sign said "Fortistance,"

eth street." The car still went on, and

the interesting part of what the woman thought when she, too, read the stree

sign is not told.—New York Times.

Mrs. Wickwire-If you could stop trinking if you chose, why don't you

Wenry Watkins-Missis, I had a

want to take no chances of meetin his and fate.—Indianapolis Journal.

"Mrs. Bisonit, will you lend me you

ductor as he rang up her fare. Then the car went on. The other pa

to stop at a certain place.

Will you stop at Second street?

That is the reason you never see

'Now, an old pan, on the other hand,

new tin for the first baking or two.

when they had fulfilled their mission.

in the junk stores?"

rate we were leaving them astern.

than it was that morning by us.

nost formidable part of him.

ond mate, wild with excitement.

fairly open!

and sheer admiration of his suppo-

THE EVE OF HER WEDDING.

Hush! Let me hide my happiness, A little while let grief hold sway And sweetness blend with bitterne Before I give myself away.

Soon, soon, must pass forevermore The scenes of old. New paths I choose. Oh, let me count my treasures o'er, That, winning love's delights, I lose!

Dear homet How all its nocks and trees Recall my childhood's joys and tears, Mixed with immortal memorics Of twenty tranquil, transient years,

Familiar sounds of birds and bees On summer evenings fair and still, Set to the music of the breeze

O habbling brook, O darling glade, Old church beside thine ancient yew, Where off my childish feet have arrayed, I bid you all a last adjeu! Dear simple souls, so stanch and true, In cottage homes, o'er hill and dell, A distant home is mine! To you And yours I bid a last farowell!

A last farewell! Though all appear Part of my very being's whole, Linked with my whole life's sojourn here, Knit to each fiber of my soul.

Linked with the golden dreams of youth And all its gay and gladsome things, When childhood's innecence and truth Lent to each buoyant day its wings.

My father smiles and chides in vain 'The tears my mother's love lets fall. My sister's heart is wrung with pain— Goodbyl I soon must leave you all. This little hour I give to grief.
With tender thoughts mine eye With tender thoughts mine eyes are wet. I almost seem to find relief

One little hour! My woman's eyes With waning childhood's dows are dim. Away! Love calls! I must arise And hasten forth and follow him! —J. Hudson in Chambers' Journal.

## THE SPANISH MAIN.

Our mate in the Caspian, Mr. Barelay, used to tell of the following adventure. I have sometimes thought that he possessed a talent for embellishing, and do not, therefore, vouch for its truth. But I have been careful to "nothing extenuate, nor aught set down to

"When I was on my first voyage in the whaler Marion, I got infected, like many other young fellows, with the desire to run away and try my luck elsewhere. I could not let well enough alone, though I belonged to a good ship and was well treated. And I listened to the seductive stories of Tom Babson, an adventurer, who had led a harun searum life, knocking about in the Pacific and in the various ports on the Spanish main, till I convinced myself that we were a much abused ship's com-pany and that any change would be for "While lying in the port of Payta,

in Pern, we got acquainted on shore with some scamen belonging to a ten gun brig called the Tres Amigos. She gan orig called the tres Amigos. She was fitting out to go and fight somebody—I never knew exactly who, for these South American republics were always in a row. I thing they hardly knew themselves what it was all about. But themselves what it was all about. But there was change and adventure in it, at any rate, and Tom and I laid a plan to desert from the Marion and get a couple of doubloons advance by enlist-ing in the cruiser.

"At various times during our stay we

contrived to smuggle nearly all our clothes on shore and left them with a shark called Scotch Jock, who kept a GRAHAM, - - - - N. C little pulgueria, or grogshop, and the Practices in the State and Federal courts.
Office over White, Moore & Co.'s store, Main
treet. 'Phone No. 3. day that we were to have we left the ship in the morning, not in-

ending to return to her.
"We went to the rendezvous where they shipped men for the brig and found, much to our disappointment, that the wages were not so large as had been represented and that only one doub-GRAHAM. - - N. C. been represented and that only one doub-tion would be advanced us instead of

"I began to perceive that all that glittered in a beach combers' story was not gold, but we had gone so far that we disliked to turn back, and we should Attorneys and Counselors at Law hardly be able to get our clothes back from Jock, for his object was to have us Practice regularly in the courts of Alaert and spend our advance money in

"So Tom Babson proposed that we should not ship immediately to the Pe-ruvian man-of-war, but hide away un-DR. J. R. STOCKARD, til the Marion had gone to sea and then take our chance of something better. We could at all events take up with the offer of the rendezvous as a last record.

offer of the rendezvous as a last reser"There was no occasion for us to hide
away before nightfall, for our leave
lasted until sundown, so we were cruising about hail fellow well met with other seamen through the day. I took good care to keep sober, but my com-rade drank so freely that he was stretch-ed out in Scotch Jock's back room before the day's leave was up, quite ob-livious of everything. Of course he was no company for me, and indeed I was fast getting disgusted with bim and his

"When the boat came in for the lib-erty men at sunset, I got out of sight, where I could reconnoliter, and saw one after another of my shipmates go down and take their places in her. I felt lone-ly enough to set my sober second thought to work, and the result was I deter-mined to stick by the Marion and let Tom Babson go his own reckless road. Had he, kept himself sober and been with me at that moment to use his in-fluence I might have seen things in a very different light.

wence I might have seen things in a cry different light.

"The boat was in the very act of taking off when, obeying the voice of its better angel, I run shouting down to pier. The officer waited for me and I jumped in said: 'All on hand but in Palsen. Where is het. Described.

y know?

'I alone knew, but though I had rested my own foolishness I had no
a of turning informer. So Tom was
a behind, and the next morning a
w hand was shipped in his stead. Of
tree when we got to sea I was obliged
go to the captain to draw more clothfrom the stop chest, but I never told
whole story, and he only reprimed me as a foolish, improvident

"I was better contented on board now that I had not Tom's influence at work to make me otherwise. We were very lucky in taking whales, sud in a year afterward we anchored at Tumbes, with a full ship, and, after taking in our water, went up to Payta to enjoy our libesty and refit for the passage home. I had almost coased to think about Tom, and had no thought of finding him there, more than in any other part of the world, knowing his life to be that of a more adventurer.

"But one day, white strolling about, whisper, 'Now. I passed what I took to be a prison or "At the signs guardhouse, where a sentry was pacing back and forth, when I heard my name called from a loophole.
"I stopped in astonishment and stared

at a face pressing up against the open-ing, which I did not at once recognize.

"Who is it that knows me?" I asked.

"Don't you remember your com-rade, Tom Babson?"

"I walked up to the loop to push my hand in, but the sentinel interposed— a little, insignificant looking Chole, as the half Spanish, half Indian is called on the coast. I took his measure at a glance; a few Spanish words whisper ed, and, more yet, a few silver reals displayed to his avaricious gaze, and the

coast was clear.
"He even hinted to me that if I would pass round to another pigeonhole on the other side I could talk with the prisoner without being observed, and he himself would not be compromised with his superior officer. I was not slow to take the hint, and after a shake of the hand, in which I could feel half that I had to say, Tom told me his sad story, peeping through the little loop like postoffice clerk.

"He had, it seems, waited and search ed in vain for me after he got over his revel, until he was satisfied that I must have gone to sea in the ship, when h took charge of the two stocks of clothing, which were transferred to Scotch Jock's hands for liquor and board. "A few days were sufficient to wear

out his welcome there. "He was forced, after all, to ship in the Tres Amigos, man-of-war, and the landlord got the lion's share of the ad-

"Ton was soon convinced that the Peravian naval service was not what it had been described, and he, as well as several other English adventurers, was heartily sick of his bargain and deter-mined to back out of it at the first opportunity.

So, having been sent inshore on some sort of spy service under the command of a young middy, they took charge of the boat themselves, put the officer on the beach and started down the coast to leeward. But not daring to show themselves at any town on the main they managed to get a small stock of provitions at an out of the way place and needed her off for the Galapagos islands.
"After many strange adventures and

dreadful sufferings they landed there, and, as might be expected, they soon became scattered, joining different ships. Fom had been in half a dozen vesse during a year's time, and feeling quite afe had come ashore in Payta a few lays before from a coasting craft in which he was employed. He had hardly landed when he was recognized by one of the former officers of the man-of-war. He was arrested and tried by a hasty ourt martial, where the little middy himself was brought forward, and, glad nough for this chance for revenge

wore to Tom's identity.
"He was at once found guilty of hav ing mutinied, deposed his superior offi-er, laid violent hands upon him and All this was true, of course, but until then Tom had hardly understood the enormity of his offense, which had seemed to him a mere sailor's freak. He was sentenced to death.

'Next Monday,' said he, 'I am to be led out at sunrise, stood up in the corner there at the angle of the wall and shot by a platoon of these Cholo scarecrows. Heaven have mercy upon me, for I have had none upon myself and have had none upon myself and

lated myself that I had been so sud ly led to think better of our mad schem and to return to my duty on board the Marion. But what could I say to comfort my misguided shipmate? In three days, for it was then Friday morning, he would be put to death. There was n "But the second mate, after hearing

my story, entered into the thing heart soul. It was too bad to see an old shipmate made a target of in that manner, he said, by a crowd of human mon-keys, like these Choles, and by a little gement and a few dollars used in bribes he thought he might save Tom from his fate and run him off the beach He went ashore with me the same even ing, and we managed another interview with the prisoner at his pigeomhole and chesred him up with a hope of deliver-ance, giving him some idea, too, of our plan of effecting it, that he might be

prepared to act in co-operation.

'We snuggled a coil of rope ashore on Sunday and concealed it in a pile of rubbish convenient to the place where it was to be used. We were stirring early on the morning appointed for the execution and landed with a picked crew before daylight. No particular notice was taken of our movements, as we were supposed to have been impelled by a natural curiosity to see the man shot, and we mingled with the other specta tors without suspicion, keeping always near each other, however, and ready to

mmunicate by signals agreed upon.
"We saw Tom led forth from the marched across the yard to the place of execution. Here he stood up like a man who had nerved himself to meet his eath without flinching, and as be braced himself against the mud wall in the corner his calmness extorted adation from his jailers.

"We could hear what was said, for we had now rallied our whole force at the same angle of the wall on the out side, where we were making our preparations entirely unobserved, the whole of the attention of the spectators being engrossed by what was going forward

engrossed by what was going forward inside.

"Sunrise was the time fixed for the execution to take place, but with a refinement of cruelty worthy of Peruvians he had been brought out and led to his post an hour before that time.

"This circumstance, however, was favorable for our project, as it was now just on the gray of the morning between daybreak and full daylight.

"The Choic officer and his file of men withdrew to the other side of the yard after having set poer Tom up for a target, as one might my. The firing party had not yet come on the ground, and now was our time.

"The wall at the angle where the condemned man stood was about nine fees high, so that his guards had no fear of his being able to climb it when they fall back and left him there, but they little dreamed what was going on on the other side of it. We were able to communicate in low tones through a chink or crack, and Tom, watching a favorable opportunity, gave the word in a "Why, paps mid we couldn't keep anything in this house unless it was pailed down."—Detroit Free Press.

NEED OF ROADWAYS. Royal makes the tood pure,

"At the signal the rope, with a bow-line knot of suitable size ready tied at THEY ARE THE VEINS AND ARTERIES end, was tossed silently over the wall. In the dusky morning twilight OF A COUNTRY. this operation could not be seen by the

soldiers or by the spectators who had gathered on the opposite side of the in-closure. Tom, whose hands had been Valuable Alike to the Producer and Consumer - Grade and Direction of Boads. Width, Ditches and Bridges-Ess In Highway Building. Roads are a certain and accurate test

of a nation's civilization. They are one of the first indications of a people's adchair' he gave the signal by a slight their improvement keeps pace with the country's increase in numbers and When America was first settled, the development of the land was confined almost entirely to the states one which lifted him into the air as if he had been a child. His hands grasped the top of the wall, and quicker than a lying along the seacoast, owing to the difficulty of crossing the Alleghany fiash, it seemed, he was over and dropmountains, writes Henry Bedinger onisville Courier-Journal

Dr. Johnson says that life has no from the guards as they caught a glimpse of his form against the sky over greater pleasure than being whirled over a good road in a postehaise, but the road has a greater claim to importance than merely for pleasure. Road are the veins and arteries of a country connecting the cities with the rural districts, the consumer with the producer Good roads benefit the farmer in man had sprung among the lookers on, and many were ahead of the soldiers in the ways—by saving his time in bringing his products to the city, by enabling him to bring perishable fruits and veg-etables to market, by lessening the wear on his horses and wagons, by dinit to make before they could even see for a good start and made the most of it. We had made straight for our boat, minishing the number of horses neces ary to do the required work, and, mo of all, by advancing the value of his ready for a start on the instant, the ours 'peaked' in the rowlocks and a land. It is estimated that if all roads were macadamized and made free the nding place. He did his duty like all price of farm land would increase from 50 cents to \$2 per acre. The same good results would be felt by those living in the city in that the farmer with the same profit to himself would be able to

sell his products cheaper.

The question as to the wisdom of having tollhouses on our pikes has been much agitated of late in Kentucky. Many authorities hold that the state



"When I was a boy," said the mid-

should own and control the pikes, keep ing them in order with her own funds. As to the making of good roads, th first thing essential is that the road should be straight. This rule cannot b taken as a literal guide, however, for often to go around a hill makes not only a better but a shorter road. And many times to avoid obstructions is more eco nomical than to surmount them. Moreover, the difference in length between straight road and one which is slightly curved is very small. If a road between two places ten miles apart were made to curve so that the eye could nowhere see farther than a quarter of a mile of pursuit, but they might as well have it at once, its length would exceed that saved their labor and given up the chase of a perfectly straight road between the same points by only about 150 yards.

Secondly, the road should be as level as possible. Some people have said that it is easier for a horse to travel over a rolling country than over a level stretch, because different muscles would be into play, but this has been mistake and was no doubt, suggested more by man's love ters of population, besides being more for variety than by a desire to assist the rso. Another effect of steepness is the danger caused by snow and ice in winter, and also the rains wash the roads into gullies and destroy the surface making continual improvement neces

The proper width of a road depends upon its importance and the amount of ravel upon it. Its minimum is about a rod, or sufficient distance for two ve hicles to pass each other. From 80 to 40 feet is good width for any road unless it forms the approach to a city. The roadbed should not be flat, but must be higher in the middle than at its side best transverse profile for a road on level ground is that formed by two nes meeting in the ce inclined pla he road and having their angle slighty rounded by a connecting curve. The legree of inclination should be about in 24, or half an inch to a foot. Ther should be a ditch about 6 inc and 10 inches wide on each side of the

The bridging of the road depends al nost entirely upon the kind of vehicle that will pass over them. In Jefferson county a mistake has been made in building bridges of logs and covering them with earth and stone, for the logs have decayed and horses have been in breaking through the uppe jured by breaking through the upper ernst. A bridge should be built upon stone foundation and of heavy white oak timber, for though more expensive it will outlast many cheaper structures In this district limestone is one of th est materials for macadamizing roads

Two layers of rock should be put on a oad. The first should be of rock about the size of a 1½ inch cube, and should be about ten inches deep. The second layer should be of smaller crushed rock ufacturing company, at considerable expense, sent a man east for several months to investigate precanticage This would make an ideal road.

The public and private advaresulting from the improvement of our highways cannot be estimated, and since these advantages are spread over so wide a surface and are beneficial in months to investigate precautionar measures in regard to nitroglycerin He returned with all the knowledg obtainable upon the subject, and many months were spent in erecting a "safe" building with the proper preventions against premature exploso many ways we are not able to apfrom other sources, but any one, after even a slight consideration of the subject, will realize that every branch of our agricultural, commercial and manu-facturing industry would be materially selited by good roads.

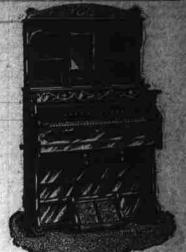
A town in which fine highways center is a veritable lodestone for drawing desirable residents and increased busi-ness within its limits.

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 Crease Liniment, it is good for man as beast. Sold and guar-anteed by all druggists and genera

Look At This ! For 30 days we will sell you this

Organ DELIVERED AT YOUR HOUSE, with nice stool and book for only \$55,00—generally sold at We have secured three counties for the celebrated Standard Rotary Sewing Machine -the lightest running and most noiseless machine made. We have sold ALL KINDS (now have all kinds in stock) but the standard downs them all. 75c a week buys

one from Ellis. ELLIS FURNITURE CO., Burlington, N. C. C. B. ELLIS, Manager.



## 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.

8 888888888888888888888888888888888

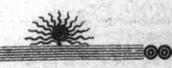


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Suppose you had a nicely displayed advertisement in this space, then what? Why the 2,500 eyes that scan these pages every week would see it and would know of your business, and when something in your line was wanted they would naturally look you up.

See? Had you ever thought of it?



put on to cook in freshly boiling the cooking is finished. water, says The Woman's Home Companion.

That salt should be added when they are about two-thirds done. That lying in very cold water for

freshness.

be cooked rapidly, and uncovered, That is the water is very hard a

pea, added will make the vegetables department from 1,000 corres cooked in it tenderer and of a letter dents, gives the following per centcolor. Ordinary water does not re- ages of the condition of crops : Conquire such addition.

salt must be in from the first, to ples 76; peaches 78; grapes 92. The prevent loss of flavor and substadce. average of cotton as compared with s done toughens, darkens it and 100. detracts from its flavor.

tables at their pretection is butter, pepper and salt-cauliflower and

Remember in Cooking Vegetables butter sauce—the basis for the latter That most vegetables should be being the reduced liquor left when

The Monroe Journal is informed that the Mormons succeeded in getting about twenty names of persons who were ready and willing to form in hour or more will partially re. a church at a point in Buford townstore to wilted vegetable quality and ship. But whon the Elder got them together and began preaching That very green vegetable should to them about giving one-tenth of their stuff to the church, it broke up the whole business.

tiny bit of soda, not larger than a based on returns to the Agricultural ton 89; tobacco 90; corn 95; wheat That when soft water is used the 103; oats 89; sweet potatoes 87; That cooking a vegetable after it last year is 92; corn 100; tobacco

It now looks like the cha That the best dressing for vegethe committee room. The pepper and salt—cauliflower and the committee room. The compensation of the says the charges have no proven but they believe that should be rejected because he improved by a cream or drawn-