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GRAHAM, N.C., THURSDAY, JUYL 14, 1898.

NO. 23.

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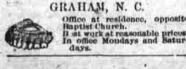
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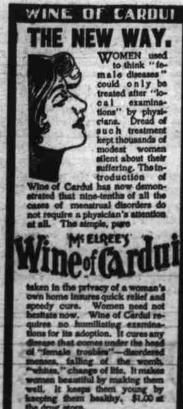
ATTORNEY AT LAW GRAHAM, -- - - N. C. IOHN GRAY BYNUN. W. P. BYNUM, JR.

BYNUM & BYNUM. Attorneys and Counselors at Law GREENSBORO, N. C.

Practice regularly in the courts of Ala

DR. J. R. STOCKARD, Dentist,





As rocks, dear one, are often hid Beneath a sunny sea, Be lies concealed within my heart The love which I bear thee. The sailor's hopes are oft shipwrecked Upon as unknown reef. But thou shalt never wreck thy love Upon my rock of grief. No, sooner would I bear the pain That's crashing out my life Than see the tragments of thy bliss Float on the sea of strife.

Whene'er thy eyes are turned away,
I oft in secret gaze
Upon thy face and find, alas,
My feelings in a blaze,
And ofs I think to tell thee all,

Through bitter, burning tears,
Of how I have thy image leved
Through days and menths and years,
But reason comes unto my sid.
My passion must be kept Like some departed souls who years Have in old ocean slept.

I dare not show by acts of mine
How fond I am of thee,
But still shall hide my ardent love
Lihe coral in the sea. But, oh,
In eilence I shall pray
That God may send the hour
When thou shalt see my forvent love
In all its potent power,
When clear shall be my path of life,
When hope's bright san shall shine,
And thou shalt say, "So help me, God,
I'm thine, dear love, I'm thine!"
—New York Ledges,

WHAT BROPHY DID.

As most people will remember, Sensor Stuart's political death occurred in 1891. After that bitter fight with Mo-Oreedy the broken old man, half stunned and half frenzied, retired to his country house at River Manor. There for nearly two years he did nothing. Then in 1898 he conceived the idea of writing his reminiscences.

The work progressed with surprising rapidity. His memory, which covered hree-quarters of a century, rarely failed him, and in four months he had finished his reminiscences up to the Mo-Creedy episode. There he halted. The record of his long life was one series of triumphs or of defeats that were more honorable than successes. The McCreedy episode, however, was so humiliating in its every aspect that it seemed that the old senator could not bring himself to tell the story, yet it was necessary, as there was no one but himself who could vindicate his honor. If there was o be an explanation, he must make it. Still the bare mention of 1890 and 1891 made him wince, and every time he spoke the name McCreedy he would sink into a state of profound melan-

choly.
"It's warm today, Wainwright," he would say to his secretary. "I'll work

Then at night he would say: "I can't work tonight. Tomorrow morning I shall feel more like it. This went on for a fortnight, and the

eminiscences consequently remained tationary at this point. "In 1891 I became the candidate of

my party against McCreedy." This spelled monotony for the young secre-tary and melancholia for the old. man, out there the matter stood. One hot midsummer day young Wainwright sat in the library at River Manor idly reading 'Treasure Island.' Sena-tor Stuart, sitting in a deep leather

chair, was turning over a file of newspapers which had lied about him in 1891 with skill and pertinacity. His expres-The butler came in with a card. "It's Mr. Nichols," said the senator, glancing at the card. "He's probably

come to ask for something for those boys. I can't imagine what's left to ask for. He's run the gamut from blankets to lee cream. I wish you would see

The Rev. Peter Nichols was the rector of the Manor Dale church. Fate had intended him for a Roman nosed mar-tyr and then, changing her plans, had playfully tossed him into the well fed, well groomed community that spread itself up hill and down dale around The community built and supported a bejeweled little church, and it built and furnished a graystone rectory in which was installed the Rev. Peter among down pillows, Venetian glass, Florentine frames and Persian rugs. He endured it nobly, with only an occasional sigh for the deal table and straight backed chairs which he had once looked for in a parish where the children were

of reform and periodically out of work.

The Rev. Peter was not a man, how-Having no "poor" of his own, he con-ceived the idea of importing some. Ac-cordingly that summer 20 ragged boys were cheerfully furnished him by a fresh air society in New York. These boys the rector placed triumphantly in a small farmhouse in charge of two young athletes whom he snatched red handed from the Manor Dale golf links. The guests were not allowed to languish without comforts that might be had for he asking, and the rector's parish calls

than a mere aimless conformity to so-Stuart that afternoon was his permis-sion to allow the boys to spend the following day at the little lake in the Riv-er Manor grounds. When this permis-sion was granted, through Wainwright, the rector asked about the health of the ld statesman. Wainwright told him of the hopelessly depressed condition in which the old man had sunk.

"He ought to have a change of inter-sts," said the rector promptly. "Per-uade him to drive over to the lake toerrow to see the boys enjoying his

Stuart shook his head gloom Senator Stuart shock me news goested fly when Wainwright later suggested this to him. "No, no, tomorrow I shall be too busy," said he. "I have planned to busy," said he. "I have planned got up early and work steadily until idnight. I shall have no time to go

driving about the country."

The next afternoon, though, he Funged his mind. He had spent an un-

my party, against McCreedy." His bor-od secretary was vastly relieved to hear him say, shortly after 4 o'clock: "Wainwright, I think I'll go for a little drive. Won't you go with me? I shall collect my ideas out of doors, and this evening I may be able to do some

r's taste in horses was faultien tie can be said for his base in

road wagon, but these were only for the use of his guests. He himself al-ways drove out in an ancient wheeled contrivance, the single sent of which rose a sheer ten feet from the ground. The effect of this ancient phenomenon, drawn by a dashing, high stepping thor-oughbred, was generally paralyzing to the beholder. Quiet farm horses had been seen to shy and cavort like young colts if it presented itself unexpectedly. The mere sight of it rolling along the road was once known to transfix with motionless amazement a whole posse of

golfers invited from afar to show their skill on the Manor Dale links. As the old senator drove along over the hard, shady roads that afternoon he talked for the first time frankly to his

"I haven't slept for three nights run-ning, Wainwright," said he. "I seem to be going through that whole campaign again. Strange how every one against me then, wasn't it? In Now York, you know, the very street children used to cry out against me. I wouldn't have minded all this 20 years ago, when I was a young man, for I was barely 70 then, and one throws things off at 70 that remain to torture one at Wainwright sought to convince him that in time the truth would be known, and the wrongs done him in one of the worst campaigns in American political life would be righted. But he took a gloomy view of it. He doubt ed if he could ever convince the public that he was innocent of the base charges with which McCreedy had smirched his

They were still discussing this ques-tion as they approached the lake. When they made the sharp turn that brings the little lake into full view, they saw the boys lying only a few feet away under the trees in that lazy indifference which in the case of boys betokens a willingness to play the imp if some ex-

traneous object presents itself oppor-The extraneous object that made its opportune appearance in this case was senatorial gig. As it approached one of the boys arose to his feet. "Pipe de fash'nable electric coach!" he shouted

with sarcastic emphasis. The others had already "piped" it, and, as though moved by a single diabolic telepathic impulse, they began to 'shy'' things at the queer equipage. Rev. Peter and his two athletic aids, who were some distance away examining the rowboats, came flying around the lake toward the scene of ac-

For one brief and happy moment Wainwright cut out right and left with the whip, stopping only when the old man's hand was laid forcibly on the

"Never mind; turn around," said he. 'Those boys recognize me, don't you see? Turn around. Wainwright turned the horse about.

handla

"Those young savages," he said be-tween his teeth. "They don't recognize you, I assure you. It's this high, old fashioned buggy that has taken them by surprise.

"There's nothing about this buggy to excite animosity or insult," said the senator with dignity. "It was built to order for me only a short time ago—in 1861 or 1862, if I remember. I know, Wainwright, why those boys behaved as they did. It is kind of you to try and explain it in some other way, but you see I remember too well. Have the not to refer to the incider again. I would like to get home. I vant to do some work before dinner. have wasted too much time this after-

When they reached home, he went to the library, walking as though he were unusually weak and ill. For three hours he sat idly in his armchair in the libra ry, and then when dinner was announce ed, he ordered it brought to him there At 8 o'clock the Rev. Peter called

and Wainwright went to the hall to see him. His apologies for the conduct of his boys were sincere and profuse. "It was the sight of that gig," said be. "The boys meant no disc you or to Senator Stuart. It seems it's notice for new funds.

custom of the neighborhood where they live to throw missiles at the unov pected. It's a custom of boys generally, may say. I recollect in my own boy hood, once, obeying an irresistible im-pulse, and turning the hose upon a pompous old— But that's neither here nor there. I came to say how deeply I regret the unfortunate occurrence."
Wainwright then told the most dis-

tressing part of the affair—how the old senator was convinced that his buggy had nothing to do with it, and that his afternoon's experience was merely a proof that the hatred and contempt felt for him during the campaign were still

"That is most unfortunate," said the "As a matter of fact, when I told the boys who the old gentler the buggy was there were several, the majority, in fact, whose shame and regret were greatly lessened. You see, their fathers were McCreedy partisans. It was strange how even the children went into that campaign. There is only one boy among my fresh air boys whose phy. You may have noticed him, a muscular little chap. He's a born fighter, and he brought the other boys around to a proper state of mind very speedily."

He had finished speaking only a few seconds when the stillness of the mid-

ammer night without was broken by

the voices were piercing and untrained. They did not at first distinguish the words of the jingle the voices were abouting, but in another moment the ames McCreedy and Stuart were un-istakably plain, and the two men rec-mized or fancied they recognized the aggred with which all New York had

were a score of ragged tatterdemailons. Four of the number carried pumpkin jack of insterns. The leader stood searcely a foot in advance. His head was bared, and he was smiling up toward the door. Wainwright and the rector followed the direction of his gaze and were amused to see the bent form of the old stateston. He was smilling to—smilling that

istorie, magnetic smile that had won boys were still singing, but the degger-el was stripped of all offense. They had turned it the other way round:

Stuart rides a white horse, McCreedy rides a mule.

Stuart is a gentleman, McCreedy is a fool. After the third repetition of this flattering refrain, a rousing cheer was giv-en for Senator Stuart. He advanced then to the edge of the piazza, as graciously as in the old days when he faced the cheering thousands in old Madison Square Garden.

down his jacket. "Me fader was wid youse every time youse run. It was a nistake me t'rowing anyt'ing at yer fine, elegant coach this afternoon. "I am glad to meet the son of an old

constituent," said the senator. "Have I the pleasure of seeing others whose fathers were my friends?" "Dear me!" murmured the Rev. Po-ter to Wainwright, "that's an unfortu-

There was silence in the ranks. Brophy was equal to the emergency. He made a significant movement with his fists. "Don't youse understand de old man's question?" he said, and his voice was dangerously sweet and smooth.
"He asts yer, 'Didn't yer faders vote
for him?" Didn't they, heigh?". There was more vigorous byplay with the fists.
"Yis," answered the ranks unani-

nously. "Poor little liars!" murmured the

Rev. Peter. "What shall I do about it, Wainwright?" "Oh, give them a quarter apiece,

made him young again."
"Yes, I'm glad they were equal to
it," said the Rev. Peter, and then, conscious that he was disgracing his cloth, he added, "But, dear me, it wasn't the

thing at all!" There is little more to tell. The constituents were invited up on the piazza and regaled with apollinaris lemonade "soft drinks," according to Brophy.

After this the Rev. Peter and the two aids, who appeared in search of their charges, by dint of threats and coaxing got the boys to say good night and go

When the great house was still one more, the old politician went back to the library. He wrote until 1 o'clock. When he had finished and had gone up stairs, his secretary, according to custom, looked over the manuscript. He smiled when he turned the final sheet, for he had read at last the full history of the McCreedy campaign, told camly, dispassionately, convincingly. "And to think," mused the secretary,

that it is Brophy who should be thank ed for it."-Gertrude Adams in New

The Game at Monte Carlo.

If Monte Carlo is making millions, it is not due to loaded roulettes or double zeros or prepared cards. Every player has as much chance to win as the bank er, and the reason the individual does not get as wealthy as the bank would willingly let him is because he returns again and again to the table until every cent is gone. The bank knows this full

The success is also partly due to the fact that the owners of the casine do not play in person against the gamblers If on their side the gamblers wanted to do the same as the company and engag agents to play for them the chance

would then be equal.

Remember, these bankers or croupler do not receive 1 franc more if they win, neither is a franc deducted if they lose. Their salary is an established and unvarying affair. Therefore they are in different. That indifference breeds cool noss, does away with all feverish excite ment. If any one tries to break the bank, they do not oppose; if he succeeds, they send calmly to the office a

These croupiers play like intelligent machines, and they win in the long run, as that kind of man always does, over the impetuous and excited. The individual gets crazy with success or melancholy over loss. He tries every combination that is suggested to him by friend or stranger, listens to all advice, gets mixed up and plays like a fool. — Philadelphia Press.

"Was you ever in the track of an alanche?" asked A. P. Squires, a pioneer Alaskan. Every one ren evidently believing that their see there was ample proof of the ative sort.

"If you haven't been, " continued Mr. Squires, "you have missed one of the most thrilling experiences of life. In 1892 I got mixed up with one and miraculously escaped with my life on Chilcoot pass.

"Can you tell when they are com-ing?" chimed in one of his listeners.
"Well, I should say yes. You all im-agine from descriptions how a cyclone sounds in the distance? A landslide is a and times more borrible. The first you notice is a kind of a trembling of the earth. Then in a short time you hear a roar resembling distant thunder, that seems to become louder at intervals of eight or ten seconds. Louder and louder it gets, until it is right on you, and then it seems to come with a crash that cannot be described. The only thing to do is to hunt safety on an op-posite side of the gulch, and even then, if it is possible to get out of the way, the concussion is liable to precipitate a slide on the other side. It just sweeps a mountain clean of everything that gets in its way."—Denver Times.

"It might as well be confessed," says Murat Halstend, "that the assimilation of races has gone a long way in Cuba. There is an absolute thoughtlesmess in that island, especially in the centers of the highest civilization, as to whether man or woman is black or white or of mixed blood. It would assume even a New York andience at the annual French hall to see black men waltsing wildly with white women, and it is French ball to see black men waltzing wildly with white women, and it is even more alarming and startling to see black women whirling softly to soft measures in the arms of white menoften each of the graceful couple smoking cigarettes, the fine white ash hanging on half an inch long, showing the felightful properties of Cuban tobscor.

OUR COUNTRY ROADS. Royal makes the food pure, 76 Are Still Far Behind Buropenn Ma-

Although much has been done to improve the condition of the reads on this side of the Atlantic, there is still a great deal to be desired, says the New York Mail and Express. This is made especially manifest when the reads here are compared with the highways in nearly all the Express an equation. all the European countries. Were the government of the United States to ex-pend millions every year it would still be a long while before Uncle Sam could "Boys," he said, "I am an out man.

I can't make you a speech. I can only those of John Ball. In addition to the say 'thank you.' "He reached down advantages generally recognized as inseparable from good highways, methods separable from good highways, methods "Me name's Brophy," said that of communication would be cheapened worthy, catching his breath and pulling, and bicycles become an ordinary mean



ance in the country as well as city. Machines driven by electricity gradually come to supersede the horse. This would require more elevat-

oads already admit of the use of electrical vehicles, which are becoming said Wainwright easily. 'It's a good more and more popular each year. In lio. Look at the old man's face. It's some parts of Germany it is said that some parts of Germany it is said that farm produce is now being transported on electric wagons. The use of electricity as a motive power is as yet but imperfectly understood and the construction of horseless carriages is still in its merest infancy. Great developments may confidently be expected here in this line, but American ingenuity will be hampered until highways are con structed over which it will be feasible for such vehicles to travel.

ROAD IMPROVEMENT.

Highway Construction.

Second.-Grade all main and impor

tant roads.

Third.—Use a good topographical map and make a careful survey of all map and make a careful survey of all roads in the county in order to secure the best possible alignment, changing the location of any road whose grade can be thus improved without much ex-

Fourth.—Begin no work on a road unless its width is at least 80 feet. Fifth. - Macadamize the worst stretch es of these graded roads, making metaled portion from 16 to 18 feet wide (about half the width of the roadway). Macad-am should be at least eight inches thick, composed of pieces of hard stone (preferably limestone) small enough to pass

By such a system of practice all the dirt roads will be soon improved. The nized stretches should bring eople to the conclusion that a road ween two places is really not much better than its worst part, and the eventual piking of the whole road will e the natural outcome. The rule which allows a taxpayer to "work out his tax" should be abolished, for he usually "works out the best parts of the road way" in so doing.—A. Witherspoon.

Requisites of a Good Road The three requisites of a good roac are straightness, solidity and smooth tent yield to grade. It is better to lengthen the road than for the grade to exceed 1 in 30. The side slope not exceed 1 in 40. The roadbed should first be well drained, properly slopes each way from the center, and all vege-table matter removed. Then in dry weather the first coat of clean stone four inches thick, broken by hand to the proper size and shape, should be spread over the roadbed and rolled with a heavy roller until nearly consolidated; then on a damp day another coat, four inches thick, should be spread evenly over the first and rolled as before; afterard the last coat, three inches thick should be spread as was the second, and

Disgruntled Cyclist (trundling machine over country highway)—This is what you call roadmaking here, is it? Scraping loose dirt up over the center and leaving it there for the heavy wag-Sturdy Farmer-Young feller, I've

been highway commissioner fur this township 27 year, and I learned road-makin from my father. He had the office 'fore I did. Do you reckon you kin teach meanything about it, mister
-Chicago Tribune.

the astronomy and active good and active good and active to invest for a responsible complication of the state of the stat



in Open Center Barn Frame Illu

any high barn was a white elephant. Next the harpoon fork running up to a ing manual labor in the manufacture of all the machinery needed to replace the came the invention of the hay sling,

In England, France and Germany the that final perfection in unloading of hay. With the sling came the problem of waste of power, of time, in hoisting the drafts over the great beam or "tie" that in all old barns connects the tops of the posts at the upper ends. Not only was there prodigious waste of energy and time in hoisting these great drafts of hay to the peak before running in, when it was dropped from the height, if at all green, it might pack so solidly as to "mowburn" at that place. Next followed the "open center" and today there is no barn built by up

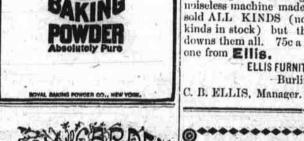
First.-Measure and mark all main roads at the end of each mile with permanent stone mile posts from the county seat to county line. Crossroads should be measured and marked in the same

brough a 216 inch ring.

Straightness should to some ex a dressing of clean gravel spread over

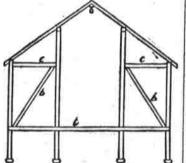
System In Road Maintenas No one has ever supposed that railroad corporations spend money for the mere sake of spending it or adopt ex-pensive methods when cheaper ones are setter. It must be, then, that there is some pretty substantial reason for di-viding their roadbeds into sections and keeping men constantly employed on each in caring for them. Precisely the same principle applies to ordinary highways. The only way that they can be efficiently maintained is by establishing a similar system, and the more expen sive they are to construct the greater the saving that will thereby be made and increased efficiency secured.

Soft or Californed lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavins, Curts, Splints, Sweeny, Ring-Bone, Stiffes, Sprains, all Swellers, Roughs, Coughs, etc. Save 550 by use of one bottle. Warmaned the most wonderful Blemish cure ever known. Sold by T. A. All Swights Markets Granerias Gasham, Mr.



A MODERN HAY BARN.

Inventions change conditions. Once



OPEN CENTER BARN FRAME. to date builders with a tie across the center of it, says an Ohio Farmer correspondent in illustrating and describing as follows a common and generally ap-plicable sort of frame, possessing the advantages of open center, simplicity and great strength:

and great strength:

I have said that the modern barn has no tie across it. This is true, yet not just an accurate way of stating the facts. The barn must of course have a t would spread and the roof sag. Really, the tie is at the level of the mow floor, at t, as shown in the cut. From ere the strain is taken by the standing brace, b, to the short ties, c c. With this arrangement the building is quite as solid as though the ties, c c, were continuous. Perhaps I should have stated that the modern hay carrier has the faculty of gripping the rope at any desired height and taking the load in whenever it is high enough to clear the mow floor or height of hay in the mow. Thus it is readily seen how convenient it is not to have the tie, c, cross the

path of the traveling draft of hay that may perhaps be quite below its level. When we built our barn, our carpenter was quite anxious for fear a thing would give way and the thing wreak itself. I had no fears, yet watched it curiously when first we be gan to lift the hay. Our barn takes in hay at the end, from outside, so that it is not tied together above at this end. We often hauled up as much as 1,000 pounds of hay at a draft, and not the least fraction of an inch of giving was anywhere noted, although I watched it very closely.

Sweet Potato Slips

The main crop of slips should be set out in June. Those set out in July are not apt to produce full crops unless they are of an early variety and the season exceptionally favorable. Vines from the first alips set out may be used if the supply of slips is short. Experidifference in a crop grown from pieces of vine or one grown from slips. The Southern Cultivator, the source of this advice, pronounces it a good way t ont vines to open a furrow on top of bed and lay vines along in it, two or three vines side by side, and then vines side by side, and then cover them at intervals, leaving por-tions of vines uncovered at usual distances of potato hills, say 15 to 20 inches. When hills are too crowded, they do not make large tubers. If the ground is damp, vines managed above root quite readily.

J. H. Hale is credited by an exchange with the statement that the native seed-ling apple, budded or grafted right where the seed sprouted, so that the stock has the original taproot and all others uninjured, does make a longer lived and more healthy tree than one transplanted from the nureery.

A man who has made money with brussels sprouts says they do should be sown about the middle of June, and the plants transplanted twice before being put where they are to re-

see it therefore for scratches, sweeny, ring-born, strains, sprains, bruises, saddle and harness galls and ailments of horses, they use Rice's tijo, together with two others ed upon the receipt of Mr. He Goose Grease Liniment, it is good taken from the destroyed fleet. Goose Crease Liniment, it is good for man as beast. Sold and guaranteed by all druggists and general stores.

These flags were taken by Capatain Coghlan of the Cruiser Raleigh, and that brave officer, in continuous names are taken in historic engagement at Manilla stores.



one from Ellis. ELLIS FURNITURE CO., Burlington, 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.

Mil

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

60000000

would naturally look you up. See? Had you ever thought of it?



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niral Montijo's Flags Captured a Manila Presented Mayor Russ By Editor of the Journal.

The flag of Admiral Montijo, which floated over the Spanish by Consul Wildham at the request squadron at Manila prior to Sunday of Captain Coghlan. Their arrival morning, May 1st, when Admiral Dewey sailed into the harbor and wiped out the ships flying the saf- the commander of the namesake of

Through the instrumentality of Mayor Russ the most highly prized and accord in the policy of that pa trophy of the war with Spain in adper, as did Captain Coghlan, and dition to two other flags that were suggested that inasmuch as the fla taken from Spanish ships at Manila, are secured for Raleigh. After the flags have been exhibited in New the lightest saudy soil. The seeds taken from Spanish ships at Manila, flags have been exhibited in New York, they will be shipped here to Mayor Russ and will find a resting

SPANISH TROPHIES COMING TO RALEIGH. sideration of the fact that the Journal had been foremost in the defense of the navy, decided to make a gift of trophies to the editor of that paper. Accordingly, the three flags were sent to New York is expected at that point in the near future.

As soon as Mayor Russ saw that fron flag, will soon arrive in Ral-eigh.

Raleigh, had presented the flags to the editor of the Journal, he wrote city in whose honor the cruiser was

Mayor Russ was surpris