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## GRAHAM, N.C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1898.

THE ALAMANCE GLEAN

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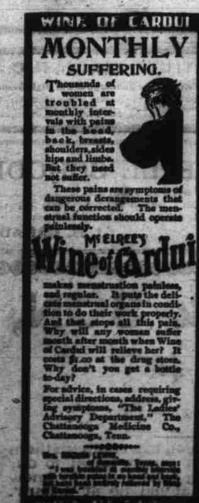
IOHN GRAY BYNUM. W. P. BYNUM, JR. BYNUM & BYNUM,

Attorneysand Counselors at Las GREENSBORO, N. C.

Practice regularly to the courts of Ala-

DR. J. R. STOCKARD. Deqtist, GRAHAM, N. C.





LATE LOVE.

Love came to me through the gloaming.
The daw on his wings lay wet,
And the voice of his wistful greeting
Was weary with old regret.
'Oh, heart," he sighed at my casement.
'Must I wait for a welcome yet?"

He had come with the early roses. In the golden shiring of morn, But I saked a gift he bestowed not— A flower that bears no thorn, So through the glare of the mountide He left me to toll forlorn.

And now, in life's quiet evening.

When long are the shadows cast.
He comes with the few pale blossoms
He has saved from a hungry past.
And fato my heart, unquestioned.
I take him to rest at last.

—M. E. Martyn in Chambers' Journal.

A SECRET KEPT.

"Why, sister, isn't this our birth-

"Yes, I suppose it is." "I declare, it completely slipped my mind, so much happening. I never failed before to stir up a cake. Did you remember it?

"Oh, yes, I remembered it. I couldn't JULIUS HINES & SON, well forget it with such a fine present oming to us."

The sisters were sitting on either side of a wide, open fire in high back chairs. So exactly alike were they in form and feature and dress that only one who knew them well could have told them

Their fingers were busy with knitting. Jane's work was a scarlet and orange afghan. Hulda was rounding off the toe of a pair of gray woolen stock-

In the center of the room by the claw egged table a young girl sat, apparent y reading, though her eyes rested on the two figures before the fire.

"What present did you get, Jane?"
Hulds stopped her work and looked
over her glasses. Jane smiled and nodded her head toward the young girl eated by the table.

The tall clock that stood on the winding staircase at the end of the long drawing room struck i. The three start-ed and looked around, and the girl threw down her book and sprang to her

feet, laughing.
"Old Father Time has come to life," she said. "He objects to our being so quiet. Come, Aunt Hulda; let us do something to celebrate Aunt Jane's birthday. Aunt Jane, what shall we do to celebrate Aunt Hulda's birthday?" The eyes of the two elder ladies were still fixed on the clock, and they made

no answer. The girl came and stood on the hearth rug, and, stooping, took Jape's face between her small, plump hands and kissed her. Then, catching up the afghan, sho ran down the room and up the stair and threw it over the face of the clock. The sisters laughed

"That was the hour we two came into the world," said Hulda. "You can't say but it was rather startling to have the old clock ring out that hour. It hasn't made a move to my knowledge since you went away, Amy."

"Oh, well, it just happened, Aunt Hulda," Amy answered, with the hap-py carelessness of youth. "Besides, it isn't 1 o'clock now. It is only 7:80." She danced across the room and seated herself at the piano. "Come, Aunt Jane: let us sing sor

"Why, child, I can't sing."
"You used to sing beautifully."
"I'm afraid you forget that we've grown old since you went away. Peo-

they are 60."

The girl wheeled about on the music stool and shook her finger at the cov-

"You have done this," she said. "You pretended to be sitting up there doing nothing all these years, but you're proved tonight that you're up to your old tricks, running away with the

The sisters laughed again.
"You used to stand and talk to that clock when you didn't come up to the drops of the weights, Amy."

"We've a long account to settle," Amy answered, shaking her bead. "To come home and find you both so quiet and complaining of growing old, when we used to have such good times. Shall I get some knitting and sit down in the corner and grow old too?" Hulda rolled up her work and stood

"I suppose we do seem cha

child, " she said anxiously. "What can we do to amuse her, Jane?" "We might dance the minuet," said Jane, standing by her sister's aids.
"That used to amuse her greatly when she was a child."

she was a child."

"Oh, do," cried Amy. "I'd forgotten about your doing that."

She turned to the piano and began the stately music of the minuet. Daintily the two little old ladies stepped forward in time to the music. Their small faces at first were grave with the desire to please, but presently the melody entered their bearts. Their faces lost the dull line of years and shone with the pleasure of youth.

leasure of youth.

Jape's hair fell out of coil and hung

Jane's hair fell out of coil and hung in soft silver curis about her face. Hulda picked up her skiris and tripped alrily away, showing her trim little feet in blue embroidered slippers.

"You do it even botter than you used to, 'Amy cried, clapping her hands as the music came to an ead. "I never saw any one more graceful and pretty than you two are. Sixty isn't old. Why, you could go to Washington and be the belles of the season yet if you only wanted to. You have just staid here in the country, and you haven't any idea hore lovely you are."

The sisters looked at each other and smiled. Jane slipped her hand into Hulda's.

been used to it."
"We might recite her some of the plays, Hulds," said Jane.

"What plays?" asked Amy eagerly.
"Yes, I'm sure that would amuse

"Yes, I'm sure that would amuse her," said Hulda. "I hope you don't think, Amy, that we are women who settle down and spend all our time and mind on our work?"

The two left the room, and Amy was presently surprised by their returning dressed in costume. With the first lines the knew they were dressed to represent she knew they were dressed to represent Portia and Nerissa. With surprising ability in recitation and action they went through the well known scene

> They could not have had a more ap-Amy recalled them again and again

with a storm of applause.

The two little ladies had used the years of their solitude and leisure in learning from beginning to end a num-ber of the plays of Shakespeare and for amusement had bought several chests of costumes and before the long mirrors in the drawing room had acted many parts

When they again appeared to Amy from an inner room, they were in the costumes of Rosalind and Celia in the forest of Arden. So perfect was their presentation of this part that it certain-ly entered the borderland of art.

"Bravo!" cried Afay in great excite-ment. "We'll not go to Washington. We'll have Washington come to us. We'll send a lot of invitations and have

the gayest home party that was ever known in the country."

To this plan Hulda and Jane gave

A month later every guest chamber in the fine old country house was occu-pied. The news of his sister's wonderful accomplishments drew the beloved brother in Washington to the home he had not visited for 20 years. They were mostly the brother'

friends and Amy's, who made the place gay with laughter and song. But one room was reserved for a guest whom Hulda and Jane had spe-cially invited. It was late one evening after all the others had retired that be arrived. Amy was greatly amused and surprised the next morning when she met on the stair one of the nearest neighbors—an old gentleman who lived

just across the country road.
"Why, Mr. Weston," she exclaimed. 'Are you the guest of honor?" He was a tall, handsome man, with a most dignified bearing.

"I've always been an honored gues in this house," he replied, holding out his hand. "The girls thought I couldn't really be one of the party unless I closed my house and came over bag and bag-gage. Now, if you don't mind, Amy, just keeping it to yourself, let them think I'm a dignitary from some remote quarter of the globe, and they will apeciate me, but if they know I'm John Weston, who lives across the road, I'll figure for a simpleton.

"No, indeed, you wouldn't," Amy laughed. "You'll be the life of the party. I hoped you'd come over every day, as you always do, but it will be so much nicer to have you in the house. Half an hour later, when the merry party had gathered at the breakfast tade, the guest of honor was presented.

No one had ever a truer gift of converassumed the position of his long friend-ship with the family, and it was noticed bat Hulda and Jane deferred to him is all things, as though they were used to

depending on his judgment.

The following day it was rumored that the sisters intended giving the balcony scene from "Romeo and Juliet" their first appearance before their

Amy had been out sleighing all the people and had not known that aunts intended representing these ju-venile lovers. The drawing room was being set in readiness for the amuse

ment when the party returned. tect, was hanging a painted screen have to run over home and get my screen with the woodbine," he was saying to the man who was assisting

in the doorway.
"Oh, Mr. Weston, what are you do ing?" Amy exclaimed, running for ward, "Aunt Jane and Aunt Hulds rely can't act Romeo and Juliet."

"Can't act Romeo and Juliet."
"Can't they? Wait till you see them
try it. You heard me say that I live
across the road, didn't you?" he added,
smiling at the young people who had
followed Amy into the room. "Well,
we need both houses to circle round in

any way."
With a girl on each arm John Weston presently went down the snowbeater path and across the read to his own

home among the evergreens.
"I asked Amy who lived here the
other day," said one of the girls, "and
she said, 'An old gentleman, who spent

so interested wondering what you were like. What made you keep it secret that you lived here?"

"Oh, just for sport. I didn't really expect to be able to keep it all through the month."

"But this is such a beautiful home."

"There isn't a finer interior in t untry," said John Weston proudly "Do you live here all alone?"

"Do you live here all alone?"
"Wall, I'm over the way a great deal, and they are over here."
"Oh, how artistio," the other of the girls exclaimed as they entered the hall. "You've been abroad. Only people who travel have houses that look like this."
"I have been in every country that I river heard of," John Weston replied, smilling. "Now just roam around and

miling. "Now just roam around and make yourselves at home."

One of the girls wandered away, but the other ant down and fixed her bright eyes on the erect old man before her.

"Well, what is it, my child?" he

"Will you think I am very rude if I

solemn here, and you know I haven't been used to it."

"Never!" John Weston answered quickly. "But if you live long enough

you may know what friendship is when it is free from selfishness." It is free from selfishness."

The guests gathered in the long drawing room that evening were prepared for nothing more than amusing melodrams. What could Jane know of Juliet's supreme surrender of love? How could a little old lady of 60 be otherwise than amusing as the ardent young Montagne?

The room was but faintly lighted when from out the garden thicket young Romeo stepped. His first words held his listeners' best attention, "He jests at scars who never felt a wound."

If Jane and Hulda Wainwright had mployed their years in earnest efforts to win the attention of an admiring public, they could not have succeeded more completely than they had in pri-rate study for their own pleasure and mprovement. The old house rang with pplause as the scene came to an end. This was the beginning of a series of entertainments. Surely a month like in this way. There is no need of a high this had never been spent in the country! The sleighing was perfect. The

wind had swept the river bare for miles. Every morning a party of skaters were seen gliding in and out between the wooded banks. John Weston was the leader of the outdoor sports. Skating was a pastime that he had clung to with the enthusi-asm of his boyhood. It was good to see the hale old gentleman in his fur trim-

med coat and cap gliding on before with

an ease of motion that only years of river skating can perfect. The mystery of untold love that hovered about him made him of continual interest to the young people. The girl who had dared to question him wove many pretty little romances, in which Jane and Hulda alternately appeared as beroines. She watched the sisters closely, hoping to read the secret in one of their faces, but the brown eyes of each wore the same gentle confidence when-ever they spoke with their friend.

One evening, when the moon was full, several of the party had gone down the river to skate for an bour or two. The later hours were to be spent in dancing, and the drawing room was being put in readiness. While they were buckling on their skates Amy proposed

a race. "I'll race the party," said John Weston, "Age against youth. If one reaches the bridge before me, I'll pay

any forfeit he may ask."

They rounded the wooded point and were off for a clear half mile to the bridge. After the first few minutes the competition rested between two.

Amy and John Weston were speeding

on together. Shouting and cheers fol-lowed them. The white arch of the stone bridge was but a few rods ahead. Now Amy was in advance, waving her muff above her head. A moment later they had reached the bridge and were resting in the shadow. "Well, little girl, what is my for-

feit to be?" John Weston asked, laugh-"Oh," said Amy, breathing hard, whom do you love best in all this

world?' "That isn & fair." "Yes, it is," she laughed. "If you had won, I should have paid any for-

feit you asked." When you are as old as I am will not make a jest of love. I'll pay

ou, Amy."

He leaned forward and whispered name in her ear, then turned about and skated under the arch of the bridge. The poor little victor flew after him. "Ob, forgive me," she cried, cling-ing to his arm. "It was all in fun. I

didn't expect you to tell me." He put his arm around her as they still skated on, but made no reply. After a few moments they were overtaken by the rest of the party, and all, joining ds, skated back up the river.

When the house was reached, the ancing had already begun. Amy stood dence heavy at her heart, watching her aunts in their pretty lilac silks as they glided by her. They seemed more alike to her than ever before, but she knew even better than John Weston how un-

She knew, too, how inseparable was their love for each other. It was like reading a story unfinished and very sad. she thought.

But afterward, in thinking about the near friendship the three enjoyed and their life of study and close interest, it did not seem so sad after all.

Before another year had passed the names of Jane and Hulda Wainwright widely known, and their came to be in time a Mecca to all artists and students of Shakespears. - Gertrude nith in Chicago Record.

The Kaleido Have you any idea what a won-derful thing a kaleidoscope really is? Did you ever catch yourself wondering how many different kinds of patterns could be formed by the little bits of colored glass which the instrument contains and which adjust themselves with such remarkable facility when the instrument is turned in the hand? A calculation has been made by a noted mathematician which we are sure will aston ish readers. He shows that a kaleidoscope containing 12 bits of glass may be turned rapidly enough to make 10 changes a minute day and night for 91 years and 49 days without exhausting the different combi-nations or the possibilities of getting a new figure on the next turn. If the number of pieces of glass be increased to 20, a calculation shows that 462,880,899,576 years would be fo becessary to go through all of the for the heavier grains will do much, thanges of which it would be capathough omitting a meal or giving less. ble, the holder of the instrument turning all the while so as to get ten changes a minute and working day and night those millions of years -St. Louis Republic.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

demen and indies to travel for a respective cetaficiated house in North Carolina. Month-ly \$65.00 and expenses. Function steady Reference. Encions self-addressed stamped best. In

HOUSING CHICKENS.

An Arrangement Combining Convenies.
With Moderate Expense. Waldo F. Brown, writing in The Country Gentleman, says: I make all my poultry houses long and narrow and running east and west, for the poultry house is especially for winter use, and we want large windows on the south to admit as much sunshine as possible. Ten feet by 24 or 25 is a good size for a colony of 50 hens, and if there is a yard to let them out into for exercise or they can have the run of the barnyard in pleasant weather 70 hens can be kept healthy in a house of this size, as I have proved in several cases. I prefer to make these houses with the roof sloping but one way, and if the house is built independent of the other buildings the roof should slope to the north, so as to have the high side of the sun, but often the building can be located at the south end of a barn, thus saving lumber and secur-ing a warm location. I have two built

building for the laying hens, and we use posts six feet high at the lowest side and nine or ten feet at the highest side, so as to give sufficient slope to the roof. The walls should be lined with building paper, to make it warm, and the windows well fitted. Our engraving shows the interior arrangement of the building. I like the plan of putting the roosts high and a sloping flor under them to catch the droppings, as it makes. Not every man knows how to stand it easier to clean, and the hens like n up a shock of corn which will not twist Pants when the bens are shut in, and in the summer we use it to set eight or ten hens at a time, or when not needed for

this to shut up broody hens.



CONVENIENT CHICKEN HOUSE.

tion of them shows in the engraving. Our boxes are all made movable and are slid into the spaces made for them. These spaces are not floored, but have inch cleats nailed at the sides for the boxes to rest on, as a floor would make a breeding place for lice. It is an advantage to be able to carry the boxes outdoors when the house must be cleaned, and as we do not allow the hens to sit in these houses we want to put the eggs under them and carry box and hen together to the new place, as the hen be moved in this way with less risk of her leaving the nest than if sho is carried without the box.

The loss of young chicks is very great on most farms, amounting to one half or more of all that are hatched, and nine-tenths of this loss is clearly preventable. The causes of loss are many s, for example, gapes, drowning or chill ing in wet dews and rain, the depreda tions of rats, hawks, skunks and other prowlers, and then the giving of improper food or failing to furnish grit and to keep the coops clean. Nearly all these losses are preventable by furnishing a suitable place to keep the chicks for the first five or six weeks, and then, if they must be moved, have a safe house to put them in. I have found that young chickens do very much better on a floor raised considerably above the ground, and I now make all my coops and the houses to put the chickens in at weaning time with a floor raised so high above the ground as to give a free circulation of air under them, so that they will not be damp, and there is no place for rats or other enemies to find shelter.

Eggs From Fat Heas, All the experiments show that eggs from very fat hens will not hatch well. This is not always because the eggs are not fertile, for very often the prohatching will be started all right, but embryo will die sooner or later, etimes as early as the third day and at others not until fully formed and vitality in the eggs from a flock of very fat hens is no doubt due to lack of vigor in the hen, which is transmitted to the embryo in the shell.—Farmers' Review.

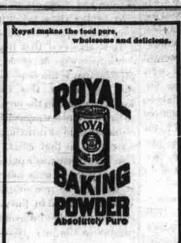
Have Equugh Nests. It is not necessary to have as many ests in the henhouse as there are hens, but it is better to have too meny than not enough, and three nests are not too many for four or five hens. If there are than this, several will lay in one pest, and often in the struggle for two or three to get in it at one time eggs will be broken, not only causing the loss of the broken ones, but daubing the

others, and perhaps teaching the hens

to eat their eggs, and thus causing tions. It is not often the quantity of food that fattens, but the character of it, and to give more clover and green foods and to substitute bran and outs though omitting a meal or giving less. for a few days might assist and also elp to give them a better appetite for he unaccustomed food.

The Barty Rishmond Cherry.

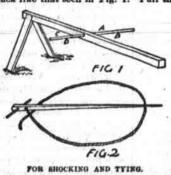
There is no causing fruit that we prise higher than the cherry called the Early Richmond. It is a sure bearer, ripens just after strawberries and is a heavy bearer. I have grown them for 85 years, and they can be relied on to produce a crop four years out of five. The trees are not long lived, and to make sure of a family supply a few trees should be planted every six or eight years.—Waldo F, Brown in Home and Farm.



farm Garden

HARVESTING CORN.

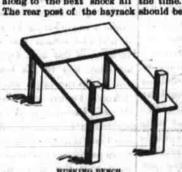
high roost. This sloping floor serves as or lean into an unrecognizable mass a ladder for the hens to get up to their after it has had time to season, says a roosts by nailing small cleats to the boards at each side. It also enables us which the cuts are reproduced. When I to utilized the room under the roosts, and we use it for a dust bath in winter jack like that seen in Fig. 1. Pull the



jack along to the place where the shock is to stand, so that the round pin through the 2 by 4 piece is directly over the place for the shock. Set up four armloads in the four recesses of the jack made by the pin running through at a, b, c and d. When the shock is half or two-thirds made, remove the jack by withdrawing the pin and finish it with-

Tie the shock when done by means of pole while the shock is being tied. A shock made in this manner and properly tied will stand a long time and will stand well. If the corn is to be husked out before it is fed to stock, a husking bench, shown in the second cut, will be convenient. This is carried up alongside of a shock which is carried out, will be convenient. This is carried up alongside of a shock which is tipped over on the bench. The husker seats himself on the seat and begins working the stover toward him, and when he gets a bundle of convenient size it is bound and laid aside, and so on until all is husked. This prevents missing bound and laid aside, and so on until all is husked. This prevents missing any, and it is far more convenient to

sit than to kneel down in the mud o hauling in the bundles I have found it very convenient to load from the rear part of the wagon by walking the rear of the rack and is dragged along to the next shock all the time.



HUSKING DESCH. emoved, and two short, stout corner pieces nailed on just high enough to ot interfere with loading, but will prevent the corner bunches of fodder alipping off. I have never shredded any fodder and know nothing of its value from a practical standpoint, hav-ing fed all my fodder in the old fashoned manner. I have seen the corn harvester at work, which seems to me to be a very good thing for those who make a business of using much fodder annually in the feeding ration.

In the case of a loss of part of the first growth of tobacco by owing to heavy rain and hot san follow-ing a period of drought, the second or sucker crop may be made to contribute an important addition to the output.

For this reason the Florida Farmer
and Fruit Grower gives the following
hints as to the best methods of saving and bringing this crop to perfection: In hot, showery weather great care must be taken in cutting off the old stalk How to Redece Plack.

If hone are getting too fat, there is to better way of reducing their flesh can to change the character of the raction. It is not often the quantity of cod that fattens, but the character of the raction and to give more clover and green code and to substitute bran and oats of the heavier grains will do much, sough omitting a meal or giving less or a few days might assist and also cip to give them a better appetite for an unaccustomed food.

The Barty Richmond Charry.

There is no cauming fruit that we task higher than the cherry called the arity Richmond. It is a sure bearer, pems just after strawberries and is a say bearer. I have grown thems for years, and they can be relied on to grans, and they can be relied on to grans. likely to blow them off. If they rou on, they should be removed in a days, else they will rot down in rain and create mold.



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Fishblate-Katz Company, of the way up, and the rope drawn around the shock as tight as it can be drawn and made tast to the way should shill the shock is being tied. A

C. B. Ogburn, L. C. Howlett.

## 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 applica tions to other agents.

> -Very respectfully, JAMES P. ALBRIGHT, BURLINGTON, N. C.

6666666 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?

