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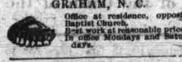
PROFESSIONAL CARDS. JACOB A. LONG, 4 Attorney-at-Law, GRAHAM,

\* J. D. KERNODLE, \* ATTORNEY AT LAW GRAHAM, - - N. C.

IOUR GRAY BYRUM. W. P. BYRUM, Ju. BYNUM & BYNUM,

Attorneys and Counselors at Law

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





SHIPS AT SEA. h, many ships have I at sea That sailed away long years ago! ome day they're coming back to me, But when and how I cannot know.

Perchance, with sails all rens and soiled, Battered and bruised thy ships may be; Of beauty and grace they may be despoils Heavy and slow they may come to thee.

Ent come they morning, noon or night, With firing colors or broken mast, Our bearts will cry with a thrill of deligi "Thank God that our ships have come

#### HIS PLIGHTED TROTH

An old schoolfellow and great chum of mine was one Robert Lethbridge, and his society and example were anything ward out of curiosity to see what sort but conducive to application. He had of looking man this George Mason was,

Nearly every shilling of my fortune, past, present and to come, had been susk in paying the premium and stamp on my articles with Harstons, Mills & Stammers, and so you may suppose that the companionship of a gay young scape-grace like Bob was not the wisest that a lawyer's clerk on nothing a year could have chosen. It led me into all sorts of

hearted boy, was Bob, and if I had only even hinted at my troubles to him they would very soon have vanished, but I was too proud for that, and Bob had troubles of his own at starting, which prevented his thinking about me. There was a girl down in Cornwall, where his family lived—a clergyman's daughter—with whom he had fallen in love, and be would have married her straight off and taken her to India, but her father, proud man and a devoted worshiper of Mammon—out of the pulpit—had other views for her and gave my poor old friend the cold shoulder.

I never could see any beauty in Bes trice Penrose, the damed in question, and later on I knew her for what she was—a white blooded little simpleton, was—a white blooded little simpleton, without a single good quality, to make herself or any one else happy. In Bob's eyes, however, she was perfection, and in one of their stolen interviews by the Severn sea they vowed eternal love and constancy, and Bob carried with him to Lucknow her solemn promise never, never, never to marry any one else.

Three years passed. One day I had just fluished preparing a brief in a great trustee case we had for trial and was the last in the office—for it was late—

comple of deeds in his hand.

"Oh, Mr. Needle," he said, "I am sorry to detain you, but the stationer has been much behindhand with the engrossing of this settlement, and, as it

must go off tonight by the mail frain, would you be so good as to assist me while I verify it with the conveyancer's

and I offered to do it myself, but he was always considerate of others' trouble and insisted upon helping. So he took the draft and read it, while I followed him on the parchiment to see that took the draft and read it, while I fol-lowed him on the parchment to see that it was properly opied. It was a mar-riage settlement, whereby Lord Sum-merton, a nobleman of 72 years of age, and possessing anything but a reputable character, settled £30,000 upon his beide elect, and this lady was no other than Beatries Penruse!

"Poor old Bob," thought 1, is I walked home. "What an awful blow!

"Poor old Bob," thought I, he I walked home. "What an awful blow! How am I to break to you this rapture of all your bopes?"

And my difficulty was not lessened when a day or two afterward, I received a letter from him stating that his regiment was ordered home and bidding me wish him joy upon his prospect of again beholding his darling constant Beatrice!

Bones' illness ended in his death, and I was appointed, provisionally, managing clerk in his stead. The assizes were on and we had several heavy cases for trial in different parts of the country. One of these—the great case of Copping versus Higgs—was entered for trial at Exeter, and thicker I went by the Plying Dutchman, with my briefs and witnesses, and retained Mr. Hugo Young as my counsel.

nomes, and retained Mr. Hogo Young as my counsel.

For want of something better to do—as I dared not leave the place altogether—I trotted into the crown court, where the prisoners were tried. There sat the judge in his scariet robes, with the high sheriff of the county by his side, and before him three prisoners standing in the dock upon their trial for burglary. I began to chat with some young barrieters whom I knew and was paying no attention to the proceedings, when, all of a sudden, I heard the name of Lord Summerton mentioned by the counsel who was conducting the proceedings. I immediately pricked up my cars and began to listen to the case.

It appeared that a week before the burglary Lord Summerton had returned with his bride from their continental

against this fellow, who was indicted under the name of George Mason, seemed to be clear enough; that against his

One of them, named Barker, had been One of them, named Harker, had been seen in company with Mason the day before the burglary, prowiing about the park, close to the house, in a suspicious manner, and the landlord of the intrat which Mason had been staying swors that a man, whom he afterward recognized as Baker, called for the prisoner, George Mason, the following night, and they walked out together in the directhey walked out together in the direc-tion of Lord Summerton's park. The name of the discarded servant was Cain the house of a noted receiver of stolen goods at Plymouth, where, concealed under the clothes, in the copper, that were apparently waiting to be boiled, was found a mass of silver plate, broken up and partially melted, but not suffi-ciently so as to obliterate the marks whereby it was identified as Lord Summerton's property. Baker and Carew were defended by counsel, and every dodge that experience and ingenuity could devise was made use of to get hem off and to throw all the blame on

The dock in the Exeter ass paneled in at the sides and raised a good height from the ground. I was standing in a sort of gangway there is to the right of it and could only see the back of the prisoners' heads, so when I heard the above remark I began to press for-2500 a year of his own and was waiting for a commission in the army.

Nearly every shilling of my fortune, past, present and to come, had been such in paying the premium and stamp on my articles with Harstons, Mills & later and the left of the judge by the later are the left of the judge by the later are the left of the judge by the later are the left of the judge by the later are the left of the judge by the later are the left of the judge by the later are the left of the judge by the later are the left of the judge by the later are the late

high sheriff.
There she sat, proud and cold hearts as ever, while the judge proceeded to pass sentence on George Mason, who was now alone in the dock, leaning over have chosen. It led me into all sorts of scrapes and extravagances, and when after 18 months of racketing about town Bob Lethbridge was gazetted full ensign in her majesty's—the regiment and ordered off to India I found myself in difficulties under which I monded and groaned for many a year.

Oh, but he was a right down good hearted boy, was Bob, and if I had only hearted boy, was Bob, and if I had only was guilty, "and I should be strangely was guilty."

was guilty, "and I should be strangely wanting in my duty," said the judge, "if I did not pass upon you a severe se tence, and the sentence of the court is for the term of 20 years."

Then the convict Mason raised bis

head and turned to quit the dock, and, as he turned, his features were revealed to me. They were those of Robert Leth-I started back in amaze and horror

"Oh, dear, dear, look! That charm

upon me, almost savagely, demandiz what I meant by intruding upon him. "Don't you think I am sufficiently punished?" he asked, in a cold, hollow

spoke, but it quickly vanished, and he ber boudoir; that she had parted with answered gravely:

bim there about 1 o'clock; that the

become. You see me as I am."

I had rushed to his side to give him my sympathy, to be indignant with him against the conspiracy of which I supposed him to be the victim, and to see him thus standing before me coolly, without one word of thanks or greeting—explaining nothing, deigning noth-

without one word of thanks or greeting
explaining nothing, deigning nothing, but rather giving me tacisly to understand that my presence was unwelcome, and he would gladly be left alone evexed me, and I replied:

"You must indeed have changed from what you were if this is your reception of an old friend, Robert Lethbridge."

"Hush!" he exclaimed, seixing me by the arma. "Never mention that name again. Robert Lethbridge died the arme day that George Mason, the burglar, found binnelf in jail."

"Do you mean to tell the that you had act or part in that robbery?"

"A jury of my countrymen have found me guilty of it," he answered rather sullenly. "Im't that enough?"
"Why did you not write to me? Why did you not defend yourself? Why, oh, Bob"—

I stopped, not knowing what to my.
"What was the use?" he replied in a softer tone than he had hitherto used.
"I was caught in the act. What could

"I said, "look me in the face." He did so.

"Now tell me," I continued, "and tell me truly, I implice you, by the memory of our old friendship, what were you doing that night at Summerton park?"

Barker shall be flatly contradicted by me on the first opportunity. It will be only the word of one felon against the word of another," be continued bitterly, word of another," be continued bitterly, "and so it will end. Better leave it as

the hulks! "Forever if need be."
"A woman who jilted you!"
"A woman whom—God help mellove in spite of all."
And here his forced reserve go way, his long pent up emotions burst forth, and he sank upon the prison seat, buried his face in his hands and sobbed like a little child. Six mouths afterward, when he had tasted some of the horrors of his situa-

tasted some of the horrors of his situa-tion, I tried again, and again utterly failed to make any impression on him. At last the time arrived when, under regulations of the prison, he should be shipped off to some penal settlement, and, in despair of saving him by other means, I resolved to see Lady Summerton and appeal to her humanity, if she had any, and implore her to save my friend from himself.

She had left England shortly after the trial, having evinced a preference for foreign life, and was living in Paris, not upon the best of terms—so scandal said—with her lord. (And serve him right, thought L)

right, thought I.)

I sought for her in Paris and found that in one of his jealous fits he had hurried her off to Lisbon. I followed on there, but found that they had left in his yacht for a two years' cruise, and no one knew where they had gone. When I returned to London, I discovered that the convict ship, with Bob Lethbridge on board, had sailed two days before for South Australia. So far all my efforts had been fruitless. ny efforts had been fruitless.

One day, about two years after his exfle, I was very busy writing, when a lady in deep mourning was usbered into my private room, and the first words he said were: "Oh, sir, something must be don

do pray tell me what to do for Bo—for Captain Lethbridge."
"Captain Lethbridge," I replied se-verely, for after the first moment of

what can be done for him."
"Oh, yes, yes," she cried, "it is so—it is so—but you do not know the life I have been led. I would have changed places with him willingly. Look here, and here," and she turned up her sleeve and drew back her hair, disclosing two

deep scars, one on her arm and the oth-

ing Lady Summerton has fainted. What a shame it is that there is not better ventilation in these courts! They are really stifling."

I was coming from the office of the governor of the jail, where I had been to get leave to see my friend, and he was being escorted from the place of detention under the dock, when we met again under such awfully changed circumstances. He recognized me in a moment, turned aside and sprang lighting it is mad desire to see her once more, he had the header board to be placed in front of betaken himself to Summerton park; that, having seen her in the grounds and the header board to be placed in front of the carrier to make the ensilage fall into the hopper B; C is the pyramid resising on the two scantlings EE, and D is the silo pit.

Then she told me her miserable story, pit, but, dropping upon the apex with the lighter stalks, were pretty well be given to get leave to see my friend, and the approaching marriage into which she had gone she had written to him up to the time of his departure from India; that, have mad desire to see her once more, he had to be done. By reference to the first figure, it will be seen that A is the header board to be placed in front of the carrier to make the ensilage fall into the hopper B; C is the pyramid resising on the two scantlings EE, and D is the silo pit.

Then she told me her miserable story, pit, but, dropping upon the apex with the lighter stalks, were pretty well be given the lighter stalks, were pretty well be serily and the approach her had been lured by the dazzle of a coronet, the lighter stalks, were pretty well be serily and the approach her had been lured by the dazzle of a coronet, the lighter stalks, were pretty well be serily and the lighter stalks, were pretty well be serily and the approach the lighter stalks, were pretty well be serily and the approach the lighter stalks, were pretty well be serily and the approach the lighter stalks, were pretty well be serily and the approach the lighter stalks. proach her, he wrote a wild, desperate letter, imploring her to see him once more, if only to tell him that she was happy, and if she were not so—as he knew something of her husband—to fly the friends I with him; that by ill luck he intrusted here to gloat this letter for delivery to the man Barker, who was prowling about for his own purposes; that he received from him her answer, in which she accorded him a last interview on the balcony of alarm of robbers was not given until nearly 8, and that, up to the moment when she heard him sentenced as one of the burgiars, she never suspected but that he had departed and returned to his home. The fact was—as I afterward found—that while pressing her to fly with him she had torn herself from his side and retired without bidding him

farewell and that he had waited, hoping against hope that she would return, till the alarm was given, and he was captured as before described.

Well, to make a long story short, I took her straight to the office of the home secretary, and after a good deal of bother a free pardon was granted to George Mason—that is to say, her majesty was graciously pleased to pardon an innocent man for having been wrongfully convicted as a felon.

And the result was that Robert Lethbridge came home, was remistated in his regiment and—and married Lady fummerion.—Tyrone Constitution.

One of the best steps taken at the ste university for years has been the siding up of poultry houses and equip-ng of an extensive plant. Now let exping of an extensive plant. Now let experiments be made, not to determine the
relative value of breeds, but of types and
toods. We are pleased to note that experiments are to be carried forward to
determine individual production and
then by selecting the best layers and
breeding from them accertain how
much can be done in increasing the
powers of the egg machida. This is
helpful service and will be watched
with interest. In Professor Gowell we
have the right man for this work, and
The Farmer wishes him success.—
Maine Farmer.

Counsel and Queen's Counsel.

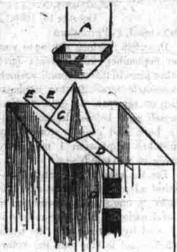
The difference between a counsel and queen's counsel—or, in the event of a king being on the throne, a king's counsel—is that the latter is supposed to be able to appear as the sovereign's advocate. Both are entitled to wear wig and gown, but the gown of the latter is silk, and the former is of "stuff." The queen's counsel can take only what is termed "leading business."

bites, burns, skin diseases, and es-pecially piles, there is one reliable remedy, DeWitt's Witch Hazel When you call for DeWitt's



FILLING THE SILO.

Devices For Scattering Ensilage In Piace of Forking and Tramping. Mr. John Gould of Ohio has been studying the matter of dispensing largely with the labor generally given to scattering and tramping the ensilage in the pits. He quickly came to the conclusion from practice that both were largely nunceessary, if the ensilage largely unnecessary, if the ensilage when it went into the sile could be made to fall pretty nearly level upon the surface. The weight of each ton of



A BLOCK ENSILAGE DISTRIBUTER

nsilage was quite as great a settling force as a man who weighed only about me-fourteenth as much. As related by himself in an illustrated article in Rural New Yorker, Mr. Gould's experience in the matter was as follows:

Our first attempt to solve this self distribution was a fair success and pretty nearly dispensed with the labor of scattering the ensilage. A pyramid made of light boards 4 feet on a side at Lethbridge," I said, "has been treated as a felon for nearly three years. It is somewhat late now, I think, to inquire what can be done for him." hopper box was placed so that the en-silage must fall upon the apex of the pyramid, and the slant of it gave the ilage a shunt which sent it to the walls of the silo. By partially turning it the corners of the silo would be

pretty nearly filled, so nearly that but little fork work was required. Nearly over the hopper a header board was set, ron her temple.

"He struck me there for no cause at from the end of the carrier, was arrestall," she said bitterly. "He has often struck me. If he had known about poor Bob, he would have killed me."

Then she told me her miserable story. It appeared that, lacking courage to tell poor Bob of her faisebood and the appeared that the lacking courage to tell poor Bob of her faisebood and the appeared that the lighter stalks, were pretty well mixed.

The labor of keeping the engilered in the carrier, was arrest-called in its flights and made to drop into the hopper. By this means the cut earned the hopper. By this means the cut earned the hopper. By this means the cut earned the carrier, was arrest-called in its flights and made to drop into the hopper. By this means the cut earned the hopper. By this means the cut earn

work was to take the same hopper and header board, but instead of the pyraand ends sewed together, was fastened lower end of this baggy hose a cord was attached, and as the ensilage came down the shoot a boy leads the end of the bag around here and there in silo, keeping the surface level, or sides the highest at the walls if so desired, and the grain is left exactly where it falls. As the pit fills a sack is taken off now and then, and the filling proceeds. By this plan, there is no lifting or forking until the sile is so full that there can



BAG DISTRIBUTER FOR SILO, be no further fall in the hose. In the be no forther fail in the nose. In the second figure A is the end of the carrier discharging the cut ensilage, B the header board, C the hopper and D the hose made of sacks suspended under C. Yet another plan is to suspend under the hopper a slanting board lung by tour cords so as to give it a shere slant four cords so as to give it a sharp slant to a swivel above, where it is turned ut by a cord, so as to throw the en

Harvesting Pointoes. "It has always been my plan to pro-tect my potatoes from the sun as much as possible. I leave them in the ground as long as I dare. When I dig them, I put what I want to use in the cellar and bury the rest. I don't think that in 50 years I have ever had to sort over my pointors or carry out a bushel of decayed ones all told," says a correspondent of Orange Judd Farmer.

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EVILS OF OVERFEEDING.

oe of the Greatest Dangers of Poultry

Aside from the lice pest, there is no greater hindrance to politry raising than overfeeding adult fowls. My friend who raises Leghorns may take exceptions to this, and I am willing to grant them, for there is but little danger with that variety. They eat, like wild birds, a few kernels and then take plenty of exercise. There is about as much danger of overfeeding a robin as the wily active Leghorns. The big phlegmatic Coohin, the Brahma and the Plymouth Rock, which find plenty to eat without effort, settle back like fat sidermen and decline to make any effort to catch worms or bugs, but grow effort to catch worms or bugs, but grow fat inside and tumble off the perch with apoplexy, which the poultry keeper calls cholera.

Perhaps the corncrib door is left open, and they have a chance to gorge themselves, and a packed crop follows, or there may not be a sharp gravel stone on the place, if the poultry run has been picked over by preceding generations of fowls, and they cannot direct their food, and a vile greatling. gest their food, and a vile smelling bowel disease follows. This is sure to be called cholers unless long experience has made the poultryman wise or he is observing by nature.

Plenty of sharp grit, plenty of clean cold water, green food and animal food in the form of bugs and worms, but not a kernel of grain will be the bill of fare for the Rocks not sitting or con fined until late, when a little extra attention will enable them to pass the molting period safely and be ready for ousiness when eggs are high. Once month in summer will be none too often to apply insect powder to adult fowls, and the egg supply will be increased thereby. Karosene on the perches twice a week well poured into every crack and crevice will help to banish mites. The entire lower portion of the fowl's body should be well rubbed with powder, as the lower side sometimes furnishes harbor for enormous nests of lice while the upper portion is comparative-ly free. An examination is troublesome, but it is the only effective way to get rid of the pests. In what condition are the bodies of your hens? Take a good look before you sleep and you may know if they are rolling in fat or cover-ed with lice if they have yellow combs nstead of red and are not lousy, that enlarged liver may be present reexercise. It is a good time to look the flock over before the cry of cholera comes, as summer often brings an epi-

There is no doubt that pullets are much more profitable as layers than old fowls. It is often wise to keep old hens ecause of their good qualities as breeding stock, when they are fine in color, shape, size, etc., but they are hardly ever profitable from the standpoint the egg basket for market purposes. It old "biddies" that are reliable as mothers for chicks, for the pullets are apt to be "young and thoughtless" and will have a disposition to neglect maternal duties, but as layers simply a pen of pullets is not very far from twice as productive as the same number of old hens, and on the farm where egg pro-duction is sought for no ben should be kept longer than two years unless for some other reason than her egg production. Another point in connection with egg production should also be borne in mind, and that is that only winter production pays. The time may come, as it appears to be coming in dairying. when the prices for winter and summer will be more nearly equalized, but just now it is the winter egg that brings a price, while the summer egg does not repay the cost of production, even though the cost of production in sum-mer be small. Observance of these two points-pullets as layers, and more attention to winter production-will go far to make egg production profitable.

Fowls closely confined in bare yards, unless they are furnished plenty of green food in summer, usually soon present an unsightly appearance. They are apt to commence feather pincking. Yarded fowls should be liberally supplied every day with green food of some kind. On the farm there is not much excuse for keeping fowls confined in small yards. Where it is done the farm. affords every opportunity for securing an abundance of green food, also varied in kind. The weeds from the garden, and, later on, the radish tops, early cabbage and beet leaves, should always be given to hens. The sweepings of the haymow, especially if the hay contains clover, will be an excellent substitute for greens. This waste contains too much dust and dirt to be utilized for feeding to other live stock, but contains nutriment that is especially valuable to hens that are confined in close yards.—Hos-

As soon as the cockerels get large enough to eat begin on thom. They make a most wholescene food and are worth as much to the farmer as to the people in the city.

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Very respectfully.

JAMES P. ALBRIGHT, BURLINGTON, N. C.

# 0000000

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