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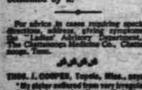
DR. J. R. STOCKARD,

Dentist, GRAHAM, N. C.



WINE OF CARDUL all the pain and sickness from which women suffer is caused by weakness or derangement in the organs of monstruction. Nearly always when a woman is not well these organs are affected. But when they are group and healthy

MEELREES T ine of Cardu



WINE OF CARBUI

Ehe was a phantom of delight
When first she gleamed upon my sight—
A lovely apparition, sent
To be a minnent's criament,
Her eyes as stars of twilight fair;
Like twilight's, too, her dusky hair,
Fet all things else about her drawn
From Maytime and the cheerful dawn—
A dancing shape, an image gay,
To haunt, to startle and waylay.

I saw her, upon nearer view.
A spirit, yet a women, too;
Her household motions light and free
And steps of virgin liberty.
A countenance in which did meet A countenance in which did meet Sweet records, promises as sweet— A creature not too bright or good For human nature's daily food, For transient sorrows, simple wiles, Praise, blame, love, kisses, tears and s

And now I see with eye serene
The very pulse of the machine,
A being breathing thoughtful breath,
A traveler between life and death,
The reason drm, the temperate will,
Endurance, foresight, strength and skill,
A perfect woman, nobly planned
To warn, to comfort and command,
And yet a spirit still and bright
With something of an angel light.
—Wordsworth.

## MY MANAGEMENT.

I began my plans as soon as Uncle

Hank's funeral was fairly over. Per-baps it might have been a little before. Certain it was that I did not care to go away out west for that occasion and reflected that he would not at this time be able to take umbrage at the sight. The very thought of his great barnlike old house standing in the midst of great bleak pastures filled with ferocious cattle and bounded by wind twisted draws gave me a spell of the horrors. How Incle Henry (I ought to call him by that name now he's dead) ever made such a great fortune out there I never could understand, except that it was by stock raising. Well, he was gone now, and all of his thousands could come into civilized use. They were all left to my cousin Charlie, his only child. Uncle Henry had been a widower for so many years that I cannot picture any time when he could have been under a woman's influence. No need to say that life for Charlie had been barren of anything like pleasure unless helping ac-cumulate money could be called pleas-ure. I believe mankind does consider it such, but womankind takes another view of the matter. Charlie was a most comfortable sort of boy, and for his sake I had spent some little time every other year in the far west in order that the boy might have an idea of what woman is like. Now he was in full posmust see to it that he had a future that should recompense for such a past. Just 23 he was and not a bad looking fel-low after I had helped him into the right sort of clothes. The thing was, of course, to marry him to one of my friends and so put the money where we all might have a little comfort from it.

If I have one trait of which I am justly proud, it is my ability to manage, and I determined that this country cousin of mine should marry one of our

most attractive girls. "We'll go into the country this sum-mer, Alfred," I said to my husband, "and take a few people for Charlie to meet. He will be all right in the country, but I must confess be must serve a full probation before I undertake a town season with him. I hope I may marry him before then."

ne one else, I presume. May p "I shall invite Mae Hatherell."

Alfred drew a long breath. "You aim high for the young galoot."
"Well, I would love to have Mae for cousin. She is the sweetest girl I

"No doubt Charlie will think so, too, but Miss Mae is one of the handsomes young ladies in the city, aside from her

music. She thinks she could go on the stage, if she wanted to, and stagestruck girls are hard to catch." girls are bard to catel "No money could hire Mae to go on the stage," I responded, all the more emphatically because I fear I am not in

the right. "Of course not, since she has money

enough anyway, but there are other considerations. Any one else?" "That presty little Carroll Church-

"You are all right there. She will have to marry money, and Charlie will have a chance, if he doesn't fall in love with Mae, which he is certain to do. Will you take Alice and Frank?"

The last named are an engaged couple who go with us everywhere; so, of course, that is understood. Now comes the question I am expecting from my

"Will there be any one I can enjoy myself with?" I know well enough whom he wants, and since it is going to be a little more expensive before I am through with it than he now knows, and also because I am wise enough to know that only a foolish woman will attempt to avoid the lady her husband openly admires, I

bumor him and my: "I shall surely ask Constance."
"Will she come, do you think?" His

"I happen to know that she wants

youth and interesting beyond any wons an I ever saw. She has no especial accomplishments, only that knack of interesting every man, woman or child upon whom she cares to spend her time. She likes married men. She says it is because they can't take is into their beads to marry her, and I believe her when she says it, for she has refused every man who ever did aspire to such a thing, and I don't don't that they are legion. I say all this of her hemosity, and yet I don't like her, even though I like her company. I like young girls who are not so smart, who confide in her arms against a trim black gown and its sunneithe on her yellow hair. To hear her laugh you would not have their who are not so smart, who confide in

My manage My management is always perfect.
Therefore we had just the people I wanted and just the charming little country
place. (Charlie helped with the rent.)
Charlie was indeed quite superior to
what I had expected of him. They considered his loud way of laughing so ent is always perfect realistic. His roddy features were a pleasant change from the other young men. He was just bashful enough to give him an individuality. That is, he could talk well enough to the entire lot of ladies, but with one alone he was tongue tied, and he would rather that Alfred turned Mae's music for her.

Before two weeks passed Mae said to me, "I think young men from the west are far more interesting than those one meets here." In the excess of my joy I put both hands on her shoulders and coked right into her eyes. "Do you

really mean that, dear?" and she pushed me away in a playfully vexed manner, but admitted that of course she did.

My path was clear. I must help that inexperienced youth to draw in the prize he had hooked. It was two days before I got a chance to do it. I noticed the meantime that in his bashfulness he dared not attach himself to any of the ladies except Constance. This had escaped my attention before, but she could no doubt draw out the best there was in him and surely she was very-patient with him, allowing him to usurp Alfred on several occasions, which I felt to be self denial on her

"Are you going to drive to the vil-lage with Constance?" I hailed that worthy on his way to the stables. "Guess not," he replied shortly, "She and Charlie are going on their wheels. He's gone in now to put on his

Up to Charlie's room I rushed, catching sight of his coattails as I turned the stairs. Calling him to wait a moment I hurried into his room before he had

time to repress me. "There, now, I have never a chance to see you a moment unless I scheme for it. I want to talk to you. You don't want to change your suit anyway. I've something better on hand for you this evening than cycling with Miss Mer-rick."

"Couldn't possibly have anything better, coz," he said, diving into the closet and bringing out his suit.

"Yes I have too. Now put those things down and don't hurry me." "But Miss Merirck will be waiting." "Ob, no. Constance won't care. She would much rather ride with Alfred, and I have something lovely to tell you

about Mag "Bother Mae! What do I want to "Why, Charlie, I am surprised at

"I don't know why you should be, when I have an engagement with another young lady. I don't care anything about Mae, anyway."
"You don't?"

"Certainly not if there is a chance for spending an hour with Miss Mer-rick," and Charlie actually kicked off his shoes and went into the closet again after his tans.

'Cousin Charles," I said in alarm, what do you mean? Constance Merrick is older than I am, a good ten years

Charlie dropped his shoes. "This is see first time I ever heard you allow to your age in such a way. Mate, supposed you were about two years younger than myself."

"You are making fun, of course. She

"If she were one of Noah's daugh ters, I must still say I prefer a bicycle ride in her company to anything that you may hatch up for this evening, and you really must excuse me while I get

"I will not go one step until you tell me. Are you in love with Con-Merrick?' He bent down and tied his shoestring and looked up with blushes enough for a girl and said gently:

"Don't ask so many questions, Mat-tic." And then he went into the closet and shut the door. I knew if I didn't want him to smother in there I mus

want him to smother in there I must give up and go down stairs again. Late that night I took Alfred to task in words full of meaning: "Why haven't you kept Constance out of Char-"Why

lle's way? The young greenforn is in love with her."
"Good enough. Suppose it'll make a

talks like that.
"As if Constance would marry the king and all his courtiers!"
"I should hope not," said that provoking man, "though I doubt not she sings better in a chorus choir than a

There is nothing to do with such a stupid man but let him go to sleep, but in the morning my mind was made up. I would send for Laurance Sadmora. It I would send for Laurance Radmore. It was the only way out of the difficulty, Mr. Radmore was the one man that it was thought possible Constance might marry. The two were just made for each other. Every one realized it. He was the grandest looking man I ever asw, although his features were positively ugly, with that great Roman "I happen to know that she wants just such a quiet little time this sunner. She is tired of going places."

"I'd ask her right away before any one else does, if I were you," and I know very well Alfred won't let the matter rest until it is settled.

Constance Merrick was a friend of mine when I was a girl, but if one has some years researn to manner that she refused.

mine when I was a girl, but if one has svery reason to suspect that she refused the very man I married it is not a pleasant reflection, even after I have been married to him nine years and over and she is still free, (Free is a better word than single as applied to her, though I wrote that first.) If ever any one enjoys freedom, it is Constance. No one ever thinks of how far she is past 20, if they knew of it, although year after year she has been the principal personage in our social circle. There is nothing handsome about her, except that wonderful yellow red hair of hers. But she is young with a Cleopatra kind of

SHE WAS A PHANTOM OF DELIGHT. me and tell me I am the dearest little or that she was a nhour over 20. Mr. Radmore was a surprise to her, and she Radmore was a surprise to her, and she gave me a look that said very plainly, "Oh, I understand!" But she determined to keep Charlie at beak and call. Yet even for the pleasure of spiting me she could not keep to her resolution and devote her time to him. The fascina-tion Mr. Radmore possessed for her was

too great, and he had not been there two days till I saw with delight that Charlie was left to his own devices. The dear boy was not very good na-tured over it. He suspected my maneu-ver and at once turned to Alfred for sympathy. I suppose they had a mutual cause against Mr. Radmore, and for that reason they were drawn toward each other. At any rate, Charlie refrained from giving me any confidences. Consequently much that I relate from this on is gathered from Alfred's observa-tion and subsequent confidences. Alfred is not one of those perfect husbands that for the most part belong to widows; but, thank fortune, he will sooner or later tell his wife all matters of inter-

est that come to his knowledge.

Constance and Mr. Radmore glided
easily into their familiar relations, and Charlie showed all his early bringing up by becoming at once the most uninter esting of farmers. Laurance Radmore used to look at him with those quizzioal gray eyes and smile knowingly. One day he said to Constance, "It's a pity that country boy has fallen in love with yen."

with you.' "Indeed you compliment me, but your surmise is not correct."

Then Mr. Radmore assumed his julicial air and said, "You would not try

to tell me that you are not cognizant of an affair of this nature, with all your experience?"

"The boy has been too bashful to pay attention to any one else, and I have belped him out. I have not done a bit of mischief. I may have bothered Mae

a little, as she wants to marry him to one or the other of the girls." "And you have made that an impossibility for him." "Well, no, though I fancy he is not

in love with either of them. "Which he would be had you allow-"Mr. Radmore, you are exasperat-

"No. I am exasperated."

"By me?"
"Thou sayest it. The boy has the making of a fine fellow, but his experience with you will rain him."

"Nonsense. The little attention I have shown him will give him an insight into woman's ways, and it will be or for him to succeed when he really falls in love.' "He will not fall in love again.

"Rash statement. He is but \$9." "Men never love but once." "You are increasing in rashness."
Who most has loved the best can love

"That applies only to women. A woman's first love affair paves the way for all others. Its only value to her is by way of experience and to senting talize over, like her first ball."

"You dare assert that men have but "Only one in which they take the ading role. In all others the wome leads. That is, they do the loving, and men delight in the flattery of being loved. That's why men marry.

"Do they never marry for love?"

"The instances are rare. Every story. turns out that way, but in real life it akes a detective to find such a on "And the result when they do?"

"You must draw on your most rose colored imagination. "You intend I should scoopt this our candid observation?

'As the truth itself. I speak as a man who knows, and I respect your intellect too highly to try to deceive you." "Well," she said, rising, with a pretty gesture of conviction, "I believe I'll marry Charlie, and then I'll know s much about it as you do."

He was on his feet as if aided by elec-"No, you will not," and then ricity. he qualified his statement, "because in ten years you will have outgrown him. He is still in infancy, while you are 82 "Do you know," she smiled sweetly,

"that my mother is 67 years old and lew weeks ago an insurance agent want ed to write her a policy at 42? 'And you expect to discount

age 25 years likewise?"
"Not just yet, but I never mean to be any older than I wish, and a love such as you have hinted at ought to

prove an elixir of youth." She married Charlie before the winter season commenced, and I have the bitter certainty that Constance Merrick will get to spend all that money with-out availing herself in the slightest of my management. As to Mae, Charlie mys if he and his wife want music they can enjoy it at the Grand Opera. Well of course they can afford it.—E. D. Barloch in Omaha World-Herald.

Agricultural Brevittes. Pashion has much to do in the con amption of oigars. Just at present the and is for light wrappers and mild

noking eigers. The small yellow thrips have cause much damage to onions this season.

White mustard as a manurial cros pring to prevent washing. Grapes may be started from cuttings

which nearly every grower has to trim off and throw away in the fall and which he would give away. Recigined bogs seem to be well selected to onlery and onlose, and it is said that in Europe sugar beets are grown with good results on such soils.

Men who have had long experien with lions give them a very bad char-acter. There is said to be no art in ac-called lion taming but the art of terror-lem, and no rule but keeping the lions' stomache full and their minds cowed. There never has been, and there never but, in splite of the post record of Lau-rance Radmore, something must be done to save Charlie from his pending fate. Constance, of course, was above re-presch, no matter whose record was in

For broken surfaces, sores, insect bites, burns, skin diseases, and especially piles, there is one reliable edy, DeWitt's Witch Hazes envelope. When you call for DeWitt's Obicego. don't accept counterfeits or frauds. You will not be disappointed with DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. J. C.

YOUNG TURKEYS.

They Are Creatures of Habit, Both Good Of one thing there must be a certainty

and that is, that they are kept free from lice and mites. Then it is equally certain that if not careful in the use of remedies for these the poults may be killed. A little pure lard on the head, around vent and on the wings where the flight feathers come out may be used to advantage, but too much is absolute-

Feed nothing for 24 hours. When you take them off the nest, take all the pip off the bill, and give a grain of black pepper cracked with the teeth. Now, this may not do one particle of good, but from childhood I have seen it practiced, and so do it. If possible, put them out where there is short grass, for there is nothing a poult likes better than grass. Milk curd is the best food I ever used for young turkeys. Where this is scarce table scraps are very fine

PRIZE BRONZE TURKEY. know a lady who hatched and raise 25 turkeys without the loss of one until they were grown, and she simply supplied their food from the table, giving lettuce and onions as green food, and buttermilk or sweet milk was used in

mixing feed. I do not know what I shall do for wheat this year. It will be pretty hard to pay \$1 a bushel for wheat, but the turkeys must be fed, so I shall only try to raise a small flock at home. I will not have to buy a great deal until the new crop comes on, and if we do not raise it we can buy it cheap. I like a little whole wheat put in the feed from the first. The poults do not get it at first, but the old mother does, and by the time they are old enough to eat it

they will have learned how. It is very hard to get young turkeys to change their habits of eating. If you commence feeding them in a plate, it is hard to change to a pan or on the ground. The same holds true of the diet. Whatever they learn to eat at first is what they want until they are grown. I see cracked corn fed raw is highly recommended for young turkeys after they are a few weeks old. The great trouble is in feeding too much. If they are fed only a little while, when very young, still not allowed to get hungry, it will save much trouble. If the feed could be scattered and the turkeys allowed to hunt for it, it would

be much better for them. Do not let the poults get wet. I am trying to plan a way to have the roost on a dirt floor, yet not on damp earth. I think the dampness of the ground gives them rheumatism, or makes them delicate, but the hen mashes the poults be thrown up around the coop, so as to keep the ground dry, it will —Reliable Poultry Journal. and dry, it will be better.

Sensible Suggestions Chickens, in fact fowls of any kind, will fatten rapidly if fed cooked pota-toes. Give plenty of cool water and grit, a little corn, with lettuce and onion for green food, keep the coop clean, and in ten days the fowls should be plenty fat and in good health. The water vessels these hot days need cleans ing very frequently. There is no quick er way to spread disease in a flock of chickens than by neglect of the water supply. Hens that are 2 years old are rily not worth their keep. Some individuals are such good layers or excellent mothers that it pays to keep them to twice that age, but the rank and file ought to be fattened and disposed of so soon as buyers begin to hanker after potple, which is as soon as cool weather sets in. One breed of lowls is all that the ordinary farmer or villager can raise with profit. Of course where suitable arrangements can be made to keep breeds apart it is all very well, but when White Legherns and Brown Leghorns and Plymouth Rocks and just plain chickens get mixed up the result is a lot of feathered creatures not worth their corn. At least that has een my observation.—Mrs. Fannie White in Land and a Living.

Selecting Chicks For Next Year. Because fon hatch a large number of young pullets is no reason why you should keep all of them. It is correct to atch as many as possible, as it permits of better opportunities for securing more good ones, but it is usually the temptation not to part with any, the consequence being that the poultry house becomes crowded as the pullets reach maturity. Observe them from the start and note those that are hearty and strong. Select pullets that are uniform in color and size and sell the remainder as soon as it can be done, so as to give those retained more attention and care
—Farm and Fireside.

Care More Important Than Breed. Almost any breed will produce satis actory returns if properly cared for The man who stays awake nights try ing to solve the question of the be eed would get ahead a great deal fast er if he would spend less time on the question of breed and more time on the question of care and feeding.

Chickens as well as other stock tire f sameness of diet. When they show a ste for food, it should be changed

To Cure A Cold in One Day Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Wakestor-Trustworthy and active gentlemen and ladies to travel for a responsible established house in North Carolina. Month by \$60.00 and expenses. Fooliby, stoody Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped cayriops. The Dominion Company, Dayl. B. phicosey. The East Vie Store Store Store **Baking Powder** 

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against alum. Alum baking powders are the greatest menacers to health of the present day.

Safeguards the food

A NEW SCALE REMEDY.

A Gasoline Blast Useful When Scales Are Several Layers Thick. During the season of 1897 an apparatus was devised at the Michigan ex- Sole Agents periment station for burning scale insects on the tree. An ordinary gasoline blast lamp or soldering torch, such as is used by plumbers, was fitted with five parallel burners so arranged that s broad sheet of flame about ten inche wide could be directed on the tree. A Pants torch of this sort was made for Professo Barrows in the fall of 1897, and during the winter several tests were made. Of

these it is reported: When the flame is passed over the body of a scale coated tree, the scales instantly change color, and many drop off. If rubbed, the scale is seen to be Overalls. loosened and on examination with a lens shows minute lines resembling cracks running in all directions over the surface. Now, the trunk and larger limbs of trees are often covered several layers deep with the scales, and in such cases this method of treatment seems useful. It destroys most of the insects and so loosens the mass that it is possible aft-erward to penetrate to the bottom with

The heat produced by this lamp is very intense, and great care must be observed not to allow the flame to remain at any one point long enough to injure the tree. In the experiments tried the best results were obtained when the flame was steadily moved so that it covered a space of a yard in length in from five to ten seconds. The trials were made on peach and pear trees badly affected with the San Jose scale and during the winter months, while the trees were dormant. The results seemed to show that the blast will kill the scale insects with little or no injury to the tree. The trees were scorched in places where the flame had moved too slowly, and the care necessary to avoid the scorching appears to be the most serious drawback to the use of the blast lamp. In careless hands much injury may be ione in a very short time, while the skillful handling necessary for success would be rather expensive under ordi-

and the thickness of the increstis scales. Under favorable conditions we believe the blast lamp can be used good purpose and economically in de-stroying scale insects, but we are not prepared to recommend it for general

ment by spraying. A Hay Derrick Stacking Alfalfa, Joseph E. Painter, Kersey, Colo. In describing its work Mr. Painter says: "I use a derrick for stacking alfalfa with slings. The stack nearly completed



rick is securely fastened at each corner with 4 foot inch iron pins driven into the ground. The upright pole is 26 feet HAY DERBICK AND SLING. and the cross top pole 20 feet, with inch truss rods on top and wooden trusses be-low, the whole being securely balted together and ironed. This derrick and sling I consider the only way of putting up alfalfa hay where wagons are used.

As wheat is now cheap again, more or less of it is likely to be fed to hogs. It does not make as nice looking pork as does corn, as the latter shows more fat and therefore takes the eye of the haser. But if some wheat is fed with the corn the pork will be as fat as if wholly corn fed and will be much better in quality. The hogs will eat more and digest better when wheat and corn are fed together, because the com-bination of these two grains make a better balanced ration than either alone mys an exchange.

Bye as a Catch Crop and For Podder. According to Professor W. P. Brooks, rye is one of the most useful of the catch crops, although it does not absorb atmospheric nitrogen. As a fodder crop it may be pastured in the fall or very early in the spring, and its earliness is a strong recommendation, but it is low in putritive value and not well relished by stock, excepting when quite young. It is well suited to light, sandy soils and may be sown in the latitude of Massachusetts from Aug. 15 to Nov. 1, using from two to six bushels of seed to the acre.

you experiment. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are pleasant, easy, thorough tittle pills. They cure constipation and sick headache just as sure as you take them. J. C.



All Clothing Buyers **Travel Towards** 

Dutchess Trousers

Good indoment must be exercised al-Good judgment must be exercised al-ways and the rapidity and effectiveness of the work will be much modified by the temperature of the air, the direction and ferce of the wind the age of the on a plank floor. I think if the dirt carr and force of the wind, the age of the use as superior or even equal to treat-

> A hay derrick stacking alfalfa is the subject of the accompanying illustra-tion as, seen on the Riverview farm of



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## 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.

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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.

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