GRAHAM, N.C. THURSDAY, JANUARY 5, 1899.

NO. 48.

All kinds C



ach you semething that you'll thet for many a day. Remember uming, and semible people give which semible people most ap-mething for the home is the best JULIUS HINKS & SON, SOUCH BALTIMORE, HD. SOUCH BALT

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WINE OF CARDU WOMEN used to think "formale diseases" could only be treated after "local examinations" by physical examina-tions" by physi-cians. Dread of such treatment kept thousands of modest women

modest women silent about their suffering. Thein-troduction of

WEETSEE'S vine of Cardu

pecitiate now. Wine of Cardul regathes no huntilathing examinations for its adoption. It cures any
disease that comes under the head
of "female troubles"—disordered
meuses, falling of the womb,
"whites," change of life, it makes
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well. It keeps them young by
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the drug store.

"I use Wine of Cardul extensively in my practice and find it a most executent preparation for female troubles." INE OF CARBUI



Bonster Changes Cotor. Mr. Frank C. Alvord of Gloven Y., has a White Creve-Cour so years ago this bird was as his T., has a White Creve-Cour cock to years ago this bird was as black a al. One year ago he moited into the test on a cost of solid white. Only a few as ago we knew of a White Face of Spanish hen that went through some change and in a similar man-licth of these birds were confused mail city yards, and we think the test was brought about by not being ided with proper food. The system was weakened by too close confuse improper food, a lack of change croundings, all of which affects with, and the blood lacks color in. We do not the system of the s A TOAST.

To the expect of desire,
To the wheel of mystic birth,
Child of the mine and fire—
Prink, riders of the earth!

to the hum of the whirring wire In the rush of the whirring wire
In the rush of the six disturbed;
To the pur of the spurning tire
And the speed of the steed uncurbed;
To the stroke of the corded muscle
And the rise of the warming thigh;
To the life and drop of the sills we top
And the woodlands rolling by.

To the deep exhibitantion,

To the deep exhibitation.

To the brawn and the fouch that guid

To the freedom of creation—

The world is his who rides;

To the spindrift mists of morning,

To moon of the golden light,

To the tints that fade and the mystic shat

To the uncon and the mottled night.

To the air, to the winds that buffet
And the will to which they bend;
To life and the way we rough it.
To the roads that never end.
To the vilest and the volvet,
To the wind fluing leaves we tom,
To the birds that race as a breathing
And the bird that darts across.

To a joy beyond dimensions.

To a pleasure never old,

To the prince of all inventions,

To the steel worth more than gold.

We, helrs of an age of science,

With leaping life shall ride

From the purple dawn of manhood on

To the ebbing eventide.

A toset to the child of fire.
To the wheel of mystic birth To the end of all desire— Drink, riders of the earth! Francis James Macbooth in Harper's Mac

THE DRUMMER BOY.

On the 24th of July, 1848, the first day of the battle of Custoza, 60 soldiers belonging to one of our regiments of infantry, ordered to garrison a lonely bonse on a height near by, were saddenly attacked by two companies of Austrians, who, assaulting them on several sides, scarcely gave them time to take refuge within the house, and hastily barricaded the door, leaving their dead and wounded on the field. The door being well secured, our soldiers hastened to the windows on the ground floor as well as to those on the apper floor and opened a deadly fire on the besiegers, who replied vigorously as they slowly approached in the form

of a semicire The 60 Italian soldiers were com nanded by two subaltern officers and by a tail, silent, grim old captain with bite hair and whiskers.

With them was a little Sardinian frummer, a boy scarcely more than 14 years old, but who did not look even 12. with his dark, olive skin and black, leep set eyes that flashed fire.

From a room on the upper story the captain directed the defense, every order sounding like a pistol abot, his fron countenance showing not the slightest The little drummer, pale, but with

his feet firmly planted on the table, and bolding fast to the walls, stretched out his head and neck to look from the window, and saw through the smoke the Austrians steadily advancing over The house was near the top of a very

anybody on the hilltop. The fire was directed against the front and the two The firing was infernal-a close,

heavy bailstorm of balls rained upon the walls and through the broken roof, tearing out the ceiling, shattering the with fragments, plastering and clouds of lime and dust, utensils and broken glass whizzing, clattering over their beads, rebounding from the walls with a noise and clash that made the hair stand on end.

Now and then a soldier stationed at

the windows fell inward and was pushed one side. Others staggered from room to room, stanching their wounds with their hands. In the kitchen lay one soldier, pieroed through the forehead. The enemy was closing in. At last the captain, until then impassible, began to show signs of uneasiness, and burriedly left the room, followed by a sergeant. In a few moments the sergeant camerushing back and called the drummer telling him to follow. The boy raced up the stairs after him and entered a di-lapidated garret, in which he saw the captain with pencil and paper in hand leaning on the window sill, and lying on the ground at his feet was a rope be-

longing to the well.

The captain folded the paper, and, fixing on the boy those cold, gray eyes before which every soldier trembled, said abruptly:

"Drummer!"
The little drummer's hand went up to his cap. The captain said:

The captain said:
"Thou art brave."
The boy's eyes finshed.
"Yes, captain," be answered.
"Look down yonder," said the captain, taking bim to the window, "on the ground, near the house of Villafrance, where those hayonets glisten.
There is our regiment motionless. Take this paper, grasp this rope, let yourself down from the window, cross the hill like lightning, rush through the fields, reach our men and give this paper to the first officer you see. Take off your belt and knapsack."

The drummer took off his belt and knapesch and hid the paper in his breast pocket. The sergeant threw out the rope. Holding fast one end, the captain halped the boy jump through the window, his back toward the fields. "Be careful," said he. "The mivation of this detachment depends on thy valor and the lear."

when he saw the little drummer rise.
"Ab, it was but a fall?" said be, and breathed again.

The drummer again ran on, but be

captain.

A little cloud of dust rose here and there around the boy, but always far-He was beyond their reach. The cap-

tain uttered a cry of triumph, but his eyes followed him tremblingly, for it was a question of minutes. If he did not soon reach the regiment with the note asking for immediate encoor, all his soldiers would be killed, or he would be obliged to surrender and

come a prisoner of wer with them.

The boy ran for awhile rapidly, then he stopped to limp; again he ran on, but every few minutes he stopped to

"Perhaps a ball has braised his foot," thought the captain, and he tremblingly noted all his movements, and in his excitement he talked to the drummer as if he could hear him. Every moment his eyes measured the dis-tance between the boy and the bayonets what glistened below on the plain in the midst of the golden wheatfields.

Meantime be heard the whistling and the crash of the balls in the rooms below, the voice of command, the shorts of rage of the officers and sergeants, the sharp cries of the wounded and the noise of broken furniture and crumbling "Courage! Valor!" he cried, his eyes

following the drummer in the distance.
"Forward! Bun! Malediction! He stope! Ab, he is up again! Forward!"
An officer, out of breath, comes to tell bim that the enemy, without ceasing the fire, wave a white bandkerchief,

demanding their surrender.
"Let no one snswer!" shouts the cap-tain, without taking his eyes from the boy, who was now in the valley, but who no longer ran and who seemed hopeless of reaching the regiment. "Forward! Run!" cried the captain,

with teeth and fists clinched. to death, die, unfortunate boy, but reach your destination!" Then he uttered a horrible cath. "Ah, the infamous idler In fact, up to that moment the boy's

bend, that could be seen above the wheat, now disappeared as if he had fallen. After a moment his head was again seen. Then he was lost behind the wheatfield, and the captain saw him no Then be hastened down. The balls

rained. The rooms were full of wounded, some of whom rolled over like drunken men, catching at the furniture. The walls and floors were covered with blood. Dead bodies lay across the threshold. The lieutenaut's arm was broken by a ball. Smoke and powder filled the rooms. "Courage!" shouted the captain.

"Stand to your post! Succor is coming! Courage a little longer!" The Austrians had approached closer.

Their disfigured faces could be seen through the smoke. Through the crash of balls could be heard the savage cries insulting them, demanding their aur-render and threatening to cut their steep hillside, so that but one small, high window in the upper story looked out over the crest. The Austrians did not threaton that side, nor was there. The fire of the besieged slacked. Dis-

The fire of the besieged slacked. Disconragement showed on every face. sistance was no longer possible. The moment came when the Austrians redoubled their efforts, and a voice thundered, at first in German, then in Ital

"Sarrender!"

"No!" shouted the captain from a window. The fire became more deadly, more furious on both sides. Other solwindow without defenders. The fatal moment was imminent. The captain's claimed:

"They do not come! They do not And he ran furiously from side to

side, brandishing his saber convulsively, ready to die. Then a sergeant, rushing down from the garret, shouted with stentorian voice: "They come!" joyfully shouted

on bearing that cry all—the well,

the wounded, sergesuts and officers-crowded to the windows and again the flerceness of the defense was redoubled. In a short while there were noticed among the enemy a species of vacilla-tion and a beginning of divorder. Suddealy the captain gathered a few sol-diers together on the lower floor to re-sist wish fixed bayonets the impetuous sist with fixed bayonets the impetuous attack on the outside. Then he went up stairs. Scarcely had he mounted when he heard the sound of hurried footsteps, accompanied by a formidable "Hurrah!" and the pointed hats of the Italian carbineers, speared through the smoke, a squadron at double quick. A brilliant flash of swords whirled through the air above their heads, their shoulders, their backs. Then out charged the little debacks. Then out charged the little de-tachment, with fixed bayonets, led by tachment, with fixed bayonets, led by the captain. The enemy wavered, rai-lied, and at last began to retreat. The field was evacuated, the house was saved, and shortly after two battalions of Italian infantry and two camon oc-cupied the beight.

The captain and the surviving sol

He furned. It was the little drummer. He was stretched upon a woo cot, covered up to the neck with a coarse old red and white check window curtain, his arms lying outside, pale and thin, but with his eyes burning

like two coals of fire.
"What! Is it thou?" asked the cap tain in a surprised, abrupt manner. "Brave! Thou has fulfilled the duty!" "I did all that was possible," replied

the drummer. tain, glancing around at the beds in search of his lieutenant.

"What could you expect?" replied the boy, who was eager to speak of the honor of teing wounded for the first time; otherwise he would not have dared to open his lips before his captain. "I ran as long as I could with my bead down; but, though I cronched, the Austrians saw me immediately. I would have arrived 20 minutes earlier had they not wounded me. Fortunately I met a captain of the general's staff, to whom I gave the note, but it was with great effort I got along after that wound. I was dying with thirst. I was afraid I could not arrive in time. I cried with rage, thinking that every minute's world, but at last I did all I could. I am content. But look, captain, and exuse me-you are bleeding!"

In fact from the palm of the badly bandaged hand the blood was flowing. "Do you wish me to tighten the bandage, captain? Let me have it for a The captain gave him his left hand

and stretched out his right hand to help

tie the knot, but scarcely had the little

fellow risen from the pillow when he turned pale and and to lie back again. "Enough, enough!" said the captain, looking at him and withdrawing his liandaged hand, which the drummer "Take care of your wished to retain. self instead of thinking of others, for slight wounds, if neglected, may have

grave consequences."

The little drummer shook his bead. "But thou," said the captain, look-ing attentively at him, "thou must have lost much blood to be so weak." "Lost much blood?" repeated

boy, smiling. "Something more than blood. Look!" and he threw down the coverlet. The captain recoiled in horror. The boy had but one leg-the left leg had been amputated above the knee The stump was wrapped in bloody Just then a small, fat army physician

n shirt sleeves passed.
"Ab, captain!" said be rapidly, pointing out the little drummer There is an unfortunate case. That leg could have been easily saved had he not forced it so much; caused inflammation. It was necessary to amputate it. But he is brave, I assure you. He was an Italian boy, my word of bonor Faith, he comes of good stock!" And he went on his way.

The captain wrinkled his bushy white rebrows and looked fixedly at the little drummer, while covering him up with the coverlet. Then slowly, slmost neonsciously, yet still looking at him, his hand went to his kepi, which he

"Captain!" exclaimed the astonished boy. "What, captain, for me?" Then that rough soldier, who had never spoken a gentle word to an in-ferior, replied in a soft and exceedingly his determination to defend the country. ffectionate voice:
"I am but a captain. Thou art

Then he threw his arms about the his heart.—From the Italian For Short primate of Esztergam. Lastly, the king

Parliamentary candidates will find something to interest them in the recent publication of the historical manuscripts commission. Among the Alles-bury papers we read that at Marlbor-ough in 1713 the Duke of Somerset offered an elector for his vote, on behalf of a nominee, a pension of £20 per annum for life and to make him porter of Sion House. To another he offered a pension of £40, with a post worth another £40 a year, and to others he gave sums of money varying from £20 even up to £250. Again he promised to eduate the son of a burgess and presen him to a good living as soon as he was old enough. Strange to say, the duke's candidate was unsuccessful. He was a Whig, and it is suggested that the Torice must have been more liberal. - Lon-

Brahms, the Woman Hater.

Some "Reminiscences of Brahms" are contributed to the Deutsche Revue Mme. Horovits-Barnay, the wife of the famous German sctor. The lady was sent to Brahms, the "woman hater," at Vienna, with a letter of introduction by a friend of the composer. The letter ran thus: "Mme- H. B. is not to have the door shut in her face without rhyme or reason. She is to be taken seriously. Help her all you can." And not only did Brahms help her in her own artistic career, but he made a friend of her, and abe was allowed to see more of his life

field was evacuated, the house was saved, and shortly after two battalions of Italian infantry and two camoo occupied the beight.

The captain and the surviving soldiers were incorporated with their regiment, fought again, and the captain was slightly wounded in the hand by a spent ball during the last bayonet charge. The victory on that day was won by the Italians.

But the following day the battle continued. The Italians were conquered in spite of their heroic resistance by supprior numbers, and on the morning of the 18th they were in full retreat toward the Mincio.

The captain, though wounded, marched at the head of his company, weary and silent, arriving at sunset at Golto on the Mincio. He immediately sought his lieutemant, who, with his arm broke, and who must have arrived before he did. They pointed out to him a church in which the field hospital had been installed. He went there. The church was filled with the wounded lying in two rows of cots and mattranessiad on the foor. Two physicians and

lets. All druggists refund the monmine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.





FRANCIS JOSEPH AT SIXTEEN Wonderful Student With a Prodi-

Francis Joseph was only 18 when he was proclaimed emperor, but the education of the children of the Hapsburgs, ever since the reign of Maria Theresa. has been of a singularly austere and virile character, calculated to ripen them into manhood long before other boys have abandoned the toys of childbood. As soon as they left the nursery the young archduke and his brothers, Maximilian and Charles Louis, were subjected to an educational and military discipline of the severest kind, obliged to learn not only French, English and the classics, but the principal idioms of the polygiot monarchy, compelled to rise at daybreak, live on the simplest food and spend whatever portion of their time not taken up with their studies in sequiring the mastery of tac-

tics and strategy.
When Francis Joseph attained the age of 16, he was already an accom-plished linguist and fairly well ac-quainted with chemistry and natural history. Then he gave his attention exclusively to jurisprudence, philosophy and diplomacy, under the direction of the famous jurist Pilgrams, Cardinal Rauscher and Metternich. The long list of his studies would appall the most diligent American student. That the assimilation of so many scientific, linguistic and military subjects did not out him his health was due to his prodigious memory, that royal attribute which, it is said, enables him to recog nize the face of the humblest of his subjects, though only seen once, after

the lapse of years. The most important event in the emperor's reign was his coronation at Pest, which was the symbol and consecration of the reconciliation of the bouse of Hapsburg with the Hungarian nation. The Magyars, who hold to all mediaval traditions more closely than my other European country, that the possession of legitimate heredi-tary right does not suffice to confer the fullness of royalty on their sovereign. He must also be the custodian of the crown of St. Stephen, the contact of which can alone invest him with regal authority. It is worth noting that the shed not a tear nor uttered a plaint. I term "apostolic," one of the official was proud while operating to think he titles of Francis Joseph, belongs to him only in virtue of his rank as king of Hungary, on account of the spostolate of St. Stephen, the first Hungarian

king. The peculiarities of the every one of which had to be strictly observed if the king was to be considered the lawful ruler of the Magyars, were singular. He was to put aside the crown before he had ascended on horseback a mound composed of earth brought from the different sections of the monof the cardinal points, thus symbolizing It was strictly enjoined that the magnates and bishops in attendance should all be in their official robes and on horseback, and & was also essential that little drummer and kissed him with all he should be crowned by the prince and queen were to dine in public, wait ed on by the great functionaries of the state. — Donahoe's Magazine.

Certain nobility is of blood and birth, and he who would be immortal must have care for his posterity. Nothing gentry make concerning titles and places of precedence. They are of a mind with those foolish old/courtiers of Louis XIV and think that nobility consists in "Le droit du monter dans le carosse du roi. They forget that what is called blue blood is often very bad blood. I know a family of long dement and high com-munion which has been "decorated" in almost all possible ways. Nothing can ennoble it. Nearly every member of it is marked by some coarseness of physique, some lewdness of conduct, and this notwithstanding intermarriages and the introduction of new blood.

produce in every generation one or more profigates of dishonorable life. bility of shame. The poison in the blood has had its inlet through vice and must have its outlet in suffering. Ultimately it will bring about the extinction of the face. The wicked, Plate has truly said, are wicked because of their organization—their parents and not they should be punished.—Humani-

How do kings come by the curious nicknames that have been bestowed upon them? would be an interesting subject for some one to write about. We know fairly well how England begot its Lion Hearted, its Great, its Confessor and its Conqueror kings. But how about those of other lands? Thus France has had its monarch who was termed the Little, the Bold, the Stammeror, the Simple, the Indolent and the Fair, in addition to the Long, Handsome, Beloved, Afable, Fortunate, Good, Wise, etc. German history tells us of one who was called the Fat and another the



One Minute Cough Cure, cures. DeWitt's Little Early Risers,

An eminent physician says that some of his patients have rid themselves of

or his patients have rid themselves or many pounds of superfluous flesh by the use of the skipping rope. One woman who, after a serious fil-ness which terminated in nervous pros-tration, found herself the possessor of 40 pounds of flesh in addition to her sual weight, asked the physician how she could safely dispose of them. She was not strong enough to ride a wheel or take long walks, and day by day she gained flesh in her enforced laziness.

"Buy a skipping rope and begin with five minutes' exercise twice a day," said the doctor. "Gradually increase the dose, think of what you are doing and of nothing else. Take the exercise slow-ly and without violence. Your nerves will be quieted, and when you are tired you can drop at once into a comfortable The patient tried the prescription.

Awkward at first, she soon acquired skill and as much agility as was nee for her new exercise. At the end of a month the scales showed that ten of the superfluous pounds had vanished, and the next few weeks showed a still greater decrease in weight, without the

least unpleasant result.

At the end of six months the skipping sope was no longer needed as a prescription, but the doctor's patient selde lets a day go by without donning her gymnasium suit and taking a few minites' exerciso, as she finds that it exhilarates her body and rests her nerves -Youth's Companion.

The Indian Woodpecker. A correspondent of The Times of Indis, writing on the birds of Bombsy, says: "I have met with only one species of woodpecker, but it is fairly comm To give a description of its colors by which one who did not know it would be sure to recognize it is not easy, but anybody who has once seen a wood-pecker wil know it again, for there is no other bird like it. It does not perch among the branches of a tree, like the other fowls of the air, but runs up the trunk and boughs like a squire, clinging with its strong claws and propping itself up with its short, stiff tail. Its head, set crosswise on the thin, supple neck, looks like the hammer of a gun, and it stops at intervals to hammer flercely at the trunk of the tree.

"Its blows are delivered with extraordinary rapidity and energy-indeed all its actions are impulsive and hasty. The woodpecker's trade is a curious one. While other birds are hunting for all sorts of insects that fly in the air or crawl on the ground or hide among the leaves of trees, it lays siege to those which fancy they have defied their ene mies by burrowing into the solid trunk. Its beak is a regular chisel, square at the point, with an edge kept always from the different sections of the mon-archy and lungs with his sword at each | Its tongue, which can be thrust out for a distance of three or four inches, is armed at the point with strong and sharp books and also smeared. I think, with bird lime, so that it forms at once a very searching and a fast holding in-

spare, and by discreet hand it was dis-tributed among the poor. There was no collector needed to gather in the tithe, but the Jew gave that part of his earnings freely to those who had to depend upon the bounty of their more fortunate brothren for their support. Boai Yisrael rachmonim hem, the children of Israel, are companionate, was a saying which every true Jew was anxious to live up to and did live up to.-Minorah Maga-

A Chinese Solomon.

A recent number of the North Chine

The cangue is a sort of cage in which prisoners are placed with their necks locked into a hole in a board. It resembles somewhat the stocks which were need for the punishment of malefactors in olden times. When the brothers were placed in the cangue, they were both very stubborn and indigmant, but toward the end of the second day they began to weaken and on the third day reached a satisfactory settlement and were released.

her card instead of those of her husband? She isn't a widow, is she?"

"No, but I understand that she had a batch of cards engraved once upon which she styled herself 'Mra. William Edgar Everson,' and he was so puffed up over it for two or three days that be seemally seemed to think he was the head of the family. It is never asis to give some people too much leaway, you know."—Claveland Leader.

her card instead of the sabils that had the apparatue of being very thick.

Paul Perry, of Columbus, Ga., suffered agony for thirty years, and then cured his Piles by using Delive some people too much leaway, you know."—Claveland Leader.

Greensboro Tobacco Market ROR HIGH PRICES.

Sold over 5,000,000 pounds last year for an average of \$7.57, per 100 This is the highest average made by any market in picomont North

Over \$1,260.00 paid out daily to farmers for tobacco during the past It is the best market in the State for the farmer.

Our Warehouses are large, commodious and up-to date, whose properties stand without a peer as slesmen of the weed. tors stand without a peer as slesmen of the weed.

Every large firm in the United States and a number of foreign firms are

presented by our buyers.

Tobacco centre, manufacturing centre, trade centre, railroad centre ducational centre. Our own manufacturers have a large capacity and are increasing that rade daily and must have tobacco.

We have the strongest corps of buyers in the world for the warehoo We want more tobacco and must have it if high averages will bring it Try us with your next load and be convinced of our merit.

Greensboro Tobacco Association.

INCHES OF SHOW

I wish to call the attention of insurers in Alamance count 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.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE GLEANER.

\$1.00 per Year in Advance. Poultry Parasite

It may surprise the general res know that four different species of tape-worm attack chickens, four other kinds The Old Jewish New Year's.

The Jew verily believed that on Rosh Hoshanna, or New Year's day, as is proclaimed in the Unesaneh Tokef, the man's fortune during the ensuing year was ordained by heavenly fist; the books, not fictitious and imaginary books, but records substantial and real, are opened, man's life in the past year is recorded therein, read, and judgment rendered.

The doom could be averted by "repeat."

worm attack chickens, four other kinds attack geese, seven attack ducks and five attack pigeons. The remedy for tapeworms is one teaspoonful of absinth once a day for three or four days. Clean up and sprinkle premises with four fluid ounces sulphuric soid mixed in one gallon of water. For other intestinal worms give a tablespoonful of turpentiate to 25 birds, mixed in bran mash.

For gape worms move all well fowls.

man's life in the past year is recorded therein, read, and judgment rendered. The doom could be averted by "repentance, prayer and charity." And charity to new quarters, kill all sick ones, and there are no practiced more during those days than at any other period. In those days no preacher needed to exhort his congregation to do charity.

Every Friday the sincere, pious Jow set aside such part of his week's earnings as in his loving heart be could spare, and by discreat hand it was distributed among the poor. There was no collector needed to gather in the tithe.

Whitewash, kerosene, etc., applied to Whitewash, kerosene, etc., applied to roosts, floor, nest boxes, etc., at frequent intervale are also efficient. A little copperas, hyposulphite of sods and balf a teaspoonful of nux vomics in the drinking water of a dozen fowls once a week are a good tonic and preventive of internal parasites.—Rural World.

Women, as a rule, are among our most successful poultry raisers. This is from the fact that they are by nature born mothers and possessed of the need-ful qualities that enable them to give A recent number of the North Chins
Herald contained an account of the administration of justice by a Chinese magistrate which reminds one of Solomon. Two brothers, well advanced in age, quarreled over a piece of land which they had jointly inherited from their father and went to law. The native magistrate heard the testimony on both sides and determined that both were wrong and both right, according to the different points of view. Therefore, instead of rendering a judgment in favor of either, he ordered that both to looked to up in a cangue with their heads fastens ed face to face and kept there until they at the cangue is a sort of cage in which prisoners are placed with their necks incked into a hole in a board. It reseminates a containing in the fact that will and destroying both health and destroying both health and utter vainglory and contaminating in-fluences, destroying both bealth and soul.—Southern Farm.

> Eggs for hatching should be selected with great care. Use none that are lop-sided or that have the appearance of he-ing cracked at one time and commended together again, nor any that have a thin looking spots the size of pini all over them. They can be seen by holding up to the light, and we have always found it impossible to get good hatchings from shells that had the apparance of being very thick.

magic. J. C. Simmons, the drug-



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Purchasers says 'It runs as light as a feather."
Great improvement over anythis of far," "It turns drudgery into a pastime
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