Large and increasing circula ton in Alamance and adjoining

GRAHAM, N.C. THURSDAY, JANUARY 12, 1899.

BAKING

A FEROCIOUS PANTHER.

It First Battles With a Bear and

our journey homeward lay. Not wishing to lose the animals in the forest,

"Well, we had not gone very far into

growth of bushes, when we thought we

heard a noise resembling that made by

him, for be waved me back and then

ing and wondering what the wild beast ould do with its prey.
"Our interest was still more excited

when a few moments later the wailing

mother bear made her appearance. She

was evidently afraid to tackle the

panther, and that beast appeared to know it. But presently the panther put

a better bold of its neck, when the

bear plunged at the panther and caught

bind legs. Like a flash the panther flung the cub into the air, yanked itself

loose, and, turning quickly, jumped at the bear. The bear knocked the pauther

to one side and a second stroke of its

paw sent the big cat flying into the

bushes. But at this stage of the fight the cub squealed once more, and the

mother bear, seeming to forget every

more than two or three steps when the

NO. 49. neatly and lowest price



counties-a point for advertisers. VOL. XXIV.

resolving to buy Nelson's "custom fit" shoes for gents, on "unexelled" shoes for ladies, "Messenger" shoes or boys and youths, Mundell's "Pansy" for children and

Proprietors of the Big Shoe Store at BURLINGTON, carry them. They; in fact, carry everything in shoes and

A few of their dry goods and notions are still left and ing sold AT COST.

THE CAVALRY CHARGE.

The ratiling roll of the munketee

And the ruffled drume, and the ruflying cheers,
And the ruffled burn with a keen desire,
Like the crackling whipe of a hemicok fire,
And the singing shot, and the shricking shell,
And the splintered fire on the shattered hell,
And the great white breaths of the cannon
mode.

men!" And the groan torn out from the blackene

As they gallop right on o'er the plashy rec

sod—
Right into the cloud all spectral and dim,
Right up to the guns, black throated and grim,
Right down on the hedges bordered with steel,
Right through the dense columns, then "Right
about wheel!"

rah! A new swath through the harve

again!
Hurrah for the fing! To the battle, amen!
—Benjamin F. Taylor

MY ONE ADVENTURE.

No doubt there are some people who

actually enjoy strange experiences or anything that is startling or different

from the jog trot monotony of their ev-

eryday routine. I may say at once that

I am not one of these. My nearest approach to an incident was having my

life endangered by a dronken cabman in

proved, as will be seen, a disastrous af-fair for me, and I am now writing a

pods and plants of a different descrip-tion. He is devoted to his garden, where

he works away as hard as any laborer

unday Out association.

Now I am really coming to my ad-

carriage, for Mrs. Uppingham is a no-body who has recently come to my road—a dreadfully pushing person, fe-verishly anxious to be visited by "the residents." But I am rather fastidious. I did not like her looks, and I have not

And the prayer doled slow with the crimso

388888888888888888888888888888888

PINITUD

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IGHN GRAY BYRUM. W. P. BYRUM, JR. BYNUM & BYNUM. Attorneys and Counselors at La

GREENSBORO, N. C. Practice regularly in the courts of Ala

DR. J. R. STOCKARD Dentist,





WOMEN used to think "formale diseases" could only be treated after "local examinations" by physicians. Dread of such treatment kept thousands of modest women silent about their suffering. The introduction of has now demonstruction of

ine of Cardui

ten in the privacy of a woman's re home insures quick rollef and sedy cure. Women need not estate now. Wine of Cardul redres no humiliating oraminations for its adoption, it cures any mease that comes under the head "female troubles" disordered "semale troubles" disordered sense, falling of the womb, whites "change of life. It makes omen beautiful by making them sell. It keeps them young by serping them healthy. \$1.00 at a drug store.

buys New Zesland mutton and Ameri-can beef. Mrs. Herring, our rector's wife, asked me to meet her at ten and introduced her to me, but I did not take to her nor how when I met her next day in the library. To me she looks susall her own gowns. I know she has always a pack of men to ten on Sundays, and some people think the sister pretty!

At this moment I happened to glance toward my companion. I found him

staring at me over the edge of his paper as if I had seven heads. I am accush ed to being stared at, having (though eay it that should not) a more than fair allowance of good looks, but there was no admiration in this man's black eyes. They expressed a mixture of amazement and incredulity. For two or three seconds we continued to survey one another in frozen silence, and then I turned my nead pointedly away and gazed out of

We were now traveling at a high rate of speed. The fields, trees, hedges, seemed to be racing past. The pace was about 45 miles an hour. Suddenly I was aware of a slight movement in the caringe and received a distinct shock when I turned my head and discovered was now sitting exactly opposite me. He had every right to leave his place, out he had no right to sit there de ing me with his great black eyes. I did not like it. I flatter myself that I am enowned for my "look." I have found it most effective on several occasions So I drew myself up and gave bim its full offect.

He was apparently about 88 years of age, clean shaven and sallow, and gave me the impression of one who had suf-fered in health or mind. His face was And the prayer doled slow with the crimsoned dris,
And the beaming look in the dying eye
As under the cloud the stars go by,
"But his soul marched on!" the captain said,
For the boy in blue can never be dead!
And the troopers at in their saidles all
Like statues carved in an ancient hall,
And they watch the whirl from their breathless ranks,
And their spure are close to the horses' flanks,
And the fingers work of the sober handOh, to bid them live and to make them grand!
And the bugle sounds to the charge at last,
And away they plunge, and the front is
passed! baggard; his hair was touched with gray. Otherwise he was rather good looking. He was dressed in a dark tweed suit and wore a red necktie, a gold ocket and brown boots.

I had slowly surveyed him from the crown of his cap to the soles of his boots with deliberate inspection and was about to survey him as carefully from the soles of his boots to the crown of his cap when suddenly he bent for ward and spoke to me--to me, he, an utter stranger, who had never been in-troduced to me! And this is what he said in a strange, husky voice:

"Mary"—as it happened my name Sarah Hannah—"how could you?" "Sir!" I screamed at him.

"How could you find it in your hear to do it? Now, what is the use of pre do that I am your husband?" As I sat gasping and for the momen unable to articulate be proceeded to up

braid me most bitterly. "How could you bring yourself to de sert me and your three poor unfortunate little children and run away with that

At last I found my breath and an swered: "You are making a most extraor

dinary mistake, sir. I never saw you before in all my life." "Never saw me!" be repeated in a loud, augry voice. "You and I, that were man and wife for five years!" "Never!" I answered. "You must be

the Bayswater road, but on that occatracted attention, and he drew up at out of your senses. You are mad." last, whereupon I instantly got out and walked away. Regarding what I call ''No, but perfectly sane, though what I have suffered was enough to turn my brain. Look at my gray hairs," removing his cap, "all owing to you, Mary." ing his cap, "all owing to you, Mary."
"I never saw you before—never!"
"Oh, what is the use of this sort of

thing?" he asked impatiently. "You know you were always a born actress. You recollect your successes before we were married. It was always easier for you to be another person than yourself."
"I've never been inside a theater and never acted since I was born."

fair for me, and I am now writing a short and truthful statement in order to clear myself from the scaudalous imputations to which it has given rise. My husband, Mr. Thomas Moggins, is a member of a well known firm in Mincing lane. We have no family and have lived for years at a pleasant watering place upon the south coast. Thomas has not been an active member of Podd Plants for a considerable time, but he generally goes up to business. "If it was not too serious a moment I would say that in all your life you bad never acted as you are noting now; you have surpassed yourself! And you know how proud I was of you and the hit you made in 'The Pink Petticoat.' but he generally goes up to business once or twice a week. His heart is in And, as to your dancing, Jackson declar ed that in that grasshopper pas you could not be equaled at the Empire

for hours, although we keep a Scotch-man who has the gate lodge and 26Q a year, not to speak of coal and vegetables. Our house is a fine detached residence, standing in close upon two acress of ground, and is called the Manor, and I

year, not to speak of coal and vegetables.

Our house is a fine detached residence, standing in close upon two acres of ground, and is called the Manor, and I may say without boasting that no one in our circle gives a better dinner or is more generally respected and looked up to than we are. My busband is one of the churchwardens at St. Peter's. I am chairwoman of the Society For Providing Old Women With Clothes and secretary to the Young Women's Sunday Out association.

Itself."

Grassbopper pas—Empire! If our dear rector could but hear my name coupled with such abominations!

I rose, matched up my bag and parasol and the carriage, merely presenting my back to his gaze. But, utterly undannted, he immediately placed himself beside me and actually andeavored to insinuate his arm around my walet. I acreamed and head him off with my parasol, and then he seized my hand head to be a sunday of the seized perasol, and then he seized my hand and held it in a viselike grasp and said:

Sunday Out association.

Now I am really coming to my adventure, which occurred last summer. I had been up in London for a day's shopping and was returning by a well-known fast train, but discovered when I got to the station that it was on the point of starting. As I hurried along the platform I caught sight of some people from my own neighborhood, Mra. Uppingham and her sister. I noticed that they looked remarkably smart—beflowered hats, white yells, white gloves: probably they were coming from Sandown races! I did not get into their carriage, for Mrs. Uppingham is a no-

terically.
"To have a handsome wife," he repeated, "who has been on the boards and has thousands of admirers—a terri-ble thing for a man to have to be in the

city and forced to leave her alone all day! It was partly my own fault, and I've never divorced you!"

I now made a desperate but futile attempt to tear away my hand. He still held it tightly, talking all the time in a loud, resolute voice.

"A pretty woman has so many temptations." Here at last I wrenched myself free and looked about for the cord of communication.

"We need to call the moral Many."

called.

I am a little stout, and I hate to be fussed. I hate being hustled along by the guard, saying. "Now, ma'am, look atarp, please—look sharp!" On the present occasion, before I knew where I was, I found myself pashed headforemost into a first class carriage, and instantly the train began to move.

It took me a considerable time to recover my breath and my composure, put aside my beg and paranol, pull down my veil and reservance all my listle parents. I was aware that I had a follow passenger, a man who sat at the far corner, but all that I could discern were a pair of gray treusers and a pair of tan glove holding the ovening paper. I did not give him a second thought. I was most develotly thankful that I had not exampled into the next carriage by mistales. It might have led to an in-

My own opinion has always been that you were inveigled away against your better self and that you are heartly sick of the brute. I'm told that he day in the library. To me she looks mapictously like an adventuress. If she is
o poor, why is the always so very
smartly dressed? For my part, I don't
believe that she (as she declares) makes
all her own gowns. I know she has alblood, you could not keep off the boards and had accepted a splendid engage-ment in America, but that you were coming back soon for certain. Think of the children"-

"I've no children!" I burst out in

They are taught to expect your re-min," he continued as if he had not heard me. "Polly is like you—she was they say, and, as for Esmeralda, you and a dash for my compartment is that I forgive everything. Mary,

As he spoke he looked most terribly in earnest, poor man. His voice shook; his face was sahen; great beads of per-spiration stood upon his forehead. I de-clare I felt almost sorry for him. "I regret, sir," I said, "that you

have made a complete stranger so conversant with your private affairs. My asband is a tea broker. I have no family. I have never been and never will be inside a theater in my life; much less have I acted or danced

"Oh, Mary, why do you torture me like this?" he exclaimed. "Are you so happy with him—a married man? How can you consent to live in sin?" "Silence, sir!" Lahrieked, nearly be side myself.

"I will not be silent!" he stormed "Had ever any woman so forgiving a husband? But then I love you—I love you!" and here the miserable wrete ectually burst into tears and went sud-

said, drawing away my skirt. "How can I induce you to believe that I am not your abandoned wife? See, here is down my only adventure.—B. M. Cromy handkerchief and my initials, 'S. H. M.'—Sarab Hannah Moggins."

believe that it will take years and years cocked his gun. A moment later a big panther came into view, carrying a down my only adventure.—B. M. Croker in Sketch.

cocked his gun. A moment later a big panther came into view, carrying a down my only adventure.—B. M. Croker in Sketch.

squalling cub bear in its mouth. It carried the cub as a cat would a monse, and as it did not appear to notice our "What are initials?" he scoffed.

"You can change them as easily as you have changed your voice and the color of your hair. I see you've dyed it the new red; but, all the same, my heart recognises my own Polly! Now that I've found you I swear I shall never let you go; the children are always asking when mother will be home. They don't know the truth. God forgive me for the lies I have told them!"

I shook my head impatiently, for it was useless to attempt to speak. "How can you be so false," be cried, "so hard hearted? Look at yourself as you were," and he suddenly opened a looket and jerked it at me.

The painted photograph which I was thus compelled to examine was that of a pretty woman who certainly did reemble me. There I saw my eyes, my nose, my mouth.

"It was like you, the image of you, before you grew fat. You always had a dread of growing fat. These three years have aged you terribly. You look has to go for the mail." every day of 40° you know you a had a horror of being elderly."
"I have a great horror of being taken for another woman!" I protested vigor-

"Mary," he said, suddenly turning on me and speaking in great excite-ment, "after having treated me so cruelly I wonder how you can be so callous. I declare you are more like some stony hearted monster than a wo-man of flesh and blood!" surveying me with a pair of angry eyes. "However, you shall not escape me. For the children's mke, I shall take you home. I know best what is for your good and theirs, and nothing you can say or do shall move me. You remember my will

Here the train began to slacken, and I suddenly let down the window. "What are you about?" he demanded

sharply,
I opened the door ere he disc my purpose, precipitated myself upon the platform and called for the station

A burly official with a weather beaten

face came burrying up.
"Oh, station master," I cried, "I throw myself on your protection! This person," pointing to my companion, who had bastily alighted, "has annoyed me the whole way from London; he has mistaken me for some one clse and persecuted me most cruelly. Find me another carriage and look me in." "She is my wife!" roared the stran-

ger. ''I can swear to her. She ran away with a French jockey three years ago and left her home and children. I've hunted for her everywhere, and by good luck she got into the same car-riage with me at Victoria. I claim her, do you bear?" "He is incape!" I shricked. "I never

"He is ineane!" I shrieked. "I never may him before!"

I now noticed Mrs. Uppingham, her sister and the young mnn all staring out of the window, watching the scene with every symptom of the livellest interest. Indeed every open window in the train was full of heads. The porters, the cabmen, the very newshoys, had gathered together and made a ring round us.

"She was I'm a stranger" continued.

"She says I'm a stranger," continued the man in his loud, strident voice, that was sudible even above the hissing of the engine, "but don't mind her. She's been an actress. I took her off the

boards. Acting is her second nature. I'm willing to take her home and give one slong with me," and he laid his and upon my arm.
"Station mester," I mid, "bere is my
ard. I claim your protection. You and
ard. I claim your protection. You and

the company are responsible for me to my lawful husband."

Then, as he smiled and shook his

Then, as he smiled and shock his bead, I appealed in my desperation to hira. Upplugham.

"That lady lives ciose to me. She knows who I am. Don't yea?" I besought of her with outstretched hand. But the detestable woman meruly also her eyebrows and shook her head, and I could actually hear the girl chok-

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

whole train, and the station master suddenly said: "Take your band off the lady, sir. And you, missos, get into the carriage, and I'll keep the gentleman until the next train. I'm going beyond my rights, but there's no other plan, as I can see. I'll wire to the police and inquire about

gan to creak and move, still closely pursued by the stranger, and the last glimpse I caught of him he was strugall their pristine ugliness and strength. I recall a very narrow escape which I and another cowboy named Burke had gling like a madman up and down the

This terrible experience has naturally made me extremely nervous. I never now travel alone. I feel a misgiving respecting every figure ensconed balls. a newspaper, and the first sight of a man with a sallow face and a red tie in the forest, along the edge of which gives me a sort of chill.

I related the whole story to Thomas when I had recovered from the shock and had eaten my dinner, and he was immensely amused. So like a husband! of cattle to go on ahead, and, urging

Mrs. Uppingham has evidently im- our horses on, went in search of the parted her version of the occurrence to beasts the neighborhood. I called upon her to "We explain, but she was not at home the thick of the forest, which was in (though I saw her in the window), and places covered with a heavy underhas never returned my visit-no, not even through the post. I am sorry to denly down and groveled at my knees, say that some of my acquaintances have—the hoofs of a steer in walking through hiding his head and his heartrending evidently listened to her lies. A friend the brosh. As we got a little nearer to sobs in my gown. I was certain his of mine was aftermly assured that I the bushes where we had heard the loud voice, lamentations and arguments had been a burlesque dancer and a dimust have been heard by the Upping- bars. What would they think? — burlesque dancer and a dimust have been heard by the Upping- bars. He had been a burlesque dancer and a dimust have been burlesque dancer and a dimust have been burlesque dancer and a dimust have seen something that startled ams. What would they think? ped me; no explanations, no matter "I am really sorry for you, sir," I how ample, appear to avail me, and I ried the cub as a cat would a monse, and as it did not appear to notice our presence Burke took his gun from his shoulder, and we both sat there, look-

Sharp Contrast. In Dr. Trumbull's "War Memories of a Chaplain' it is wisely said that

courage is the standard in active army service, and no man who fails in per sonal bravery can have the least influence upon his men. If, on the other hand, a chaplain is ready to share every danger, his men give him full credit for courage and fidelity and are the more ready to do their duty under his the cub on the ground, as if to get Two soldiers were one day overheard

speaking of the chaplain of another it round the body just in front of its regiment and contrasting him with bind legs. Like a flash the panther their own.

"He's always on picket with his regiment," said they, "and he's always ready to go with it into a fight. You don't catch our 'Holy John' up there!" "You don't mean our chaplain is a coward, do you?" asked the other, in a

"Oh, no! I don't say he's a coward, thing but her young one, rushed to its but when there's any firing abend he rescue. She had not, however, taken Well, but he's the panther sprang at its throat again. It

mail, you know."

"Yes, but if the firing is sudden, he its fore feet in the bear's shoulder and its teeth in her neck. The bear now can't stop to get his saddle on. They laughed together over the picstruggled bard to shake the panther off, ture. The overcautions man had lost his but she couldn't do it. Soon the panther

influence. A Comical Costume.

Much amusement was caused in a ountry house at a recent English house party by the entry into the drawing room just before dinner of a guest with coattails tightly rammed into his trou-sers pockets and the trousers themselves rolled up almost to his knees. When some one drew the old gentleman's attention to the eccentric arrangement of his dress, everybody present nearly ex-ploded, and the victim bimself, whom all knew intimately, laughed as heartily as anybody. He then explained that he had bicycled over from his own home, some two miles distant, and, thinking that he was late, he had, when shown in, forgotten all about the arrangement

of his clothes.

When subsequently the footman who admitted bim was rebuked for not having noticed the condition of the guest's clothes and told him of it, the saucy variet calmly replied that certainly he had "observed that Colonel Blank's trousers were turned up rather high, his attention to them because he "thought perhaps the colonel wore them that way."—London Letter.

The wisdom of the venerable Shaca The wisdom of the venerable Shaca-bac, the Wayfarer, one of the chief characters in James Jeffrey Roche's langhable skit, "Her Majesty the King," is in great danger of becoming classic. "A bird on toast," says the venerable sage, "is worth two on a bon-net," which indeed is a truth that any child might comprehend. "If," quoth the Wayfarer, "there be one man on earth who knoweth less than all others, earth who knoweth less than all others, it is he who is the busband of a wife, same. While Allah preserveth her, bis halo shall never be too small for his head. No man," be continued, "knoweth what true happiness is until he get-teth married; then is the knowledge rather a sweet memory than a new boon."—Exchange.

Beyond His Depth.

"Is that friend of yours still dab-bling in politica?"
"Well," answered the old campaign-er, with a sympathetic sigh, "he dab-bled for awhile, but the first thing he knew he stipped over the edge and went in clean out of sight."—Washington

could be cured by wearing a silver ring made from a coffin nail. Seven drops of blood from the tail of a cet and blood blood from the tail of a cet and blood from a recently executed criminal were said to be valuable remedies for epilepsy. To cure a felon or ran around hold the finger in a cet's aar for half an hour. For toethache trim your finger as ails on Friday or cet bread that a mouse has nibbled or carry in your pocket a toeth from a soldier killed in testile. For rancin of the tongue spit on a frog. For electholism drown as cet in transity and make the drankard drink the brandy. To cure warts rub the wart with a potate and feed the potate to a pig.

Hid by Reell Bret. Partice, Reference, L.C.

FOR RALER BY

W. J. NICKS. Graham.

Paul Perry, of Columbus, Ga., suffered agony for thirty years, and then cured his Piles by using De-Witt's Witch Hazel Salve. It heals injuries and skin diseases like mady. To cure warts rub the wart with a potate and feed the potate to a pig.

by the great shock there many years

back, there are cases in which constantly recurring shocks have lasted for

No matter bow brief the span, the

most frightful bavoe can be wrought and the wave of destruction propagated from the most distant regions. The

rumbling earth sound travels at the rate

of about 10,000 to 11,000 feet per sec-

ond and the earth wave on an average about 1,200 feet in the same space of

It was formerly believed that epilepsy

## Greensboro Tobacco Market ROR HIGH PRICES.

Sold over 5,000,000 pounds last year for an average of \$7.57 per 106 This is the highest average made by any market in piedment North

Over \$1,260.00 paid out daily to farmers for tobacco during the

It is the best market in the State for the farmer,
Our Warehouses are large, commodious and up-to date, whose properstors stand without a peer as slesmen of the weed.
Every large firm in the United States and a number of foreign firms are

epresented by our buyers.

Tobacco centre, manufacturing centre, trade centre, milroad centre "The sportsman who has a hankering for exciting hunting," said an Arizons ducational centre. man, after listening to the story of a

Our own manufacturers have a large capacity and are increasing their friend who had had several thrilling encounters with tigers in India, "may rade daily and must have tobacco. We have the strongest corps of buyers in the world for the warsho have plenty of it anywhere among the nountains of eastern Arizona. Panthers

We want more tobacco and must have it if high averages will bring Try us with your next load and be convinced of our merit. like those one reads about in tales of frontier life are still to be met there in

Greensboro Tobacco Association.

## INSURANCE

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 low er 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 pro able investment, to confer with me before giving their applica tions to other agents.

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

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE GLEANER. \$1.00 per Year in Advance.

DEPTH OF MACADAM.

The Thicker the Road the Greater th Area of the Base Sustaining the Load. Area of the Base Sustaining the Load. Many so called macadam roads con tore the bear's entrails out with its hind claws, and then it leaped away and. Many so called macadam roads con-went to smelling after the cub, which sist of a few inches of broken stone laid had crawled over to a tree near where on the surface of the ground without we had been watching the battle.

"On came the panther, sniffing along the ground for the cub, which had retreated until it was within ten feet of us. Then the panther paused, and for the first time turned its attention to us.

Its attitude was one of defiance. It but for heavy traffic this is not sufficiently and conditions will answer, but for heavy traffic this is not sufficiently and conditions.

crouched and curled its lips up in a clent. bideous sparl, and Burke, realizing the danger we were in, raised his Winchester and fired. But his aim was too high, ter and fired. But his sim was too high, and the savage beast aprang for my back, tearing my cost into shreds and leaving the marks of its claws on my shoulder. Once again the panther was about to jump for me. But this time Burke put a bullet in a vital spot and the panther fell dead.

"We didn't stop to look around any longer that day for our steers, but the next afternoon another cowboy belonging to our camp ran across their remains in a gorge about half a mile away from times as strong as one six inches deep.

in a gorge about half a mile away from times as strong as one six inches deep. were we had shot the panther. They A Great National Bighway, had been killed and partly devoured by speed of an Earthquake.

The course which an earthquake runs is usually very rapid. From the instant when the first shock was felt at Lisbon to the period when all was over and many thousands of people killed not more than two minutes had elapsed. Usually from 10 to 30 seconds elapse between the first and last shocks of severe earthquake.

But this lightning speed is not always the earthquake's mode of traveling. Whils Carseas, in Venezuela, was almost totally destroyed and 12,000 people.

"A great national highway might be constructed," suggests General Roy Stone, "called perhaps 'the Great Road of America,' which should first join together the states along the Atlantic seaboard, then strike scross the cointry on a central line, say from Washington to San Francisco, joining there another line which connects' the states on the Pacific coast; this road to be built not by the states, under such arrangements as they may make within their own borders, and by the government through the constructed." 'A great national highway might b seervations; built not by taxation of a she states or the people, but practically out of its own benefits." almost totally destroyed and 12,000 peo-ple were killed in less than 20 seconds

Road Notes. Foreigners are said to destribe our turnpikes as "dug out bris"le paths." Rhode Island is the only state to have a college where the students in addi-tion to regular branches are taught the art of roadbuilding.

Conway W. Sams, chief consul of the Maryland division L. A. W., states that \$143,000 was used on the roads in Baltimore county last year almost without

The suggested plan of road improvement in Connections proposes the building of one great state highway east and west and another north and south across the state, with low grades, and touching, so far as possible, the places of larger population.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers, | One Minute Cough Cure, cures. | One Minute Cough The famous Bett- pills. | That is what it was easily for



NEW Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine Rotary Motion and Ball Bearings.

Easy Running, Quiet, Rapid. and Durable. It runs as light as a feather

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All sizes and styles of sewing mathines for Cloth and Leather. one it before you buy, ONEIDA STORE CO. J. M. HAYES, Agent.

**\$2.68 PANTS** 



None Better For the

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