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andsickness from which women suffer is caused by weakness or derangement in the organs of menstruction. Nearly always when a woman is not well these organs are affected. But when they are strong and healthy a woman is very seidem sick.

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Big Shoe Store, Burlington, N. C.

A FAVOR RETURNED. Paying Double Prices A late fall day in the year of 1860. A Mississippi plantation, well kept and luxurious looking. A picture of life and activity such as one will find only under these conditions. The house, a big, snowy white struc-

ture, with tall porch pillars reaching upward two stories in height, stands at the intersection of two driveways, which curve upward in somewhat irregular fashion from their respective gates in the long, rambling white board fence that surrounds the grounds.

A small darky boy, clad in very non-

descript garments, is generally to be seen on one or the other of these roadways, grabbing away, not very energetically, I'm afraid, at the accumula-tion of creeping vines and weeds that threaten to obliterate the hard clay roadbed unless speedily dealt with. He is there this very afternoon, but, alas and alack, the sun's rays, slanting through the live oaks, with their long beards of southern moss, shine in vain upon his defenseless, woolly head, from which a much torn old straw hat has fallen, and the creeping vines on the roadway get a fresh start in life. Billy is fast seleep.

But Billy must not be too severely

blamed. It is siesta time all over Re serve, as the plantation is called. The wide, front door of the mansion stands invitingly open, it is true, yet everywhere about there is quiet, and only an occasional muslin curtain, at some up-GRAHAM, N. C per window, flutters out into the soft outhern breeze to tell of some fair slumberer perhaps within.

A faint, insistent sound comes across the field to the rear of the house. Here is the small sugar press, and here an old darky, mounted on an equally anclent mule, is monarch of all he surveys this afternoon. Round and round he Attorneys and Counselors at Luw goes, every now and then stooping to gather up the cane from convenient piles and feeding it into the press, which creaks and groans like a rusty

well sweep.

A long stalk of the cane serves him DR. J. R. STOCKARD oth as a whip for his steed and refreshment for himself. He alternately chews at one end and vigorously slashes at the mule with the other, tossing the stalk into the press, when under this double duty its condition becomes somewhat

dilapidated. There are cotton pickers way out in the wide fields which belong to the wealthy mistress of Reserve—many of them—but they are out of the view, and not even their rich toned, monotonous melodies come wafted on the

The whole place is quiet, and the sun, giving up his struggle with the sleeping darky boy by the roadway. takes a dip toward the west.
Suddenly Billy sits bolt upright and

thrusts out his bare foot in a vigorous kick. A small yellow dog of the plain dog variety is sniffing and nipping at his legs, with its owner coming along the road behind it.

He is a forlorn looking fellow-the dog's master—a young peddler, with his pack carefully rolled in a piece of sacking and strapped to his back. His clothes are torn and frayed, his hat is stained and worn by time and many showers, his face is streaked with per-spiration and dust, and there are dark circles under his eyes and lines about his mouth that to the close observer might tell of hunger and much fatigue. He comes wearily up the driveway and halts beside the darky boy, who is engaged in brisk argument with the yellow dog.

"Who's your mistress?"
"Mis' Hamilton, she done lib beah

What yuh want tuh know fosh?" inerrogates Billy in return, a note of im-

The peddler shifts his pack. "I have ome things that maybe she would like to buy—she or somebody about the dace. Is that the way to the house?" ointing up the drive. "Is your miscount house?"

But Billy has taken to his bare feet and flown across the grass in the direc-tion of the negro quarters. It takes but a few moments for him

It takes but a few moments for him to rouse two or three men and boys, who, shirking work in the field, have been sleeping within on this balmy fall afternoon. They now emerge from the cabins and, led by the important Billy, advance to meet the peddler.

"Heah, wha yuh doin heah, now? Mis Hamilton, she don low no tramps roun dis heah plantation. Go keng, now, git out a heah, quick, now," says a burly field hand, advancing toward the peddler in a threstening manner.

"Can't I see your mistress for a mo-

ment or some of the women folks about the place? Maybe they would like to the place? Maybe they would like to boy something out of my pack, "says the lad (he is no more), his cyc traveling about the group of darkies in search of a friendly face.

But not one does be sea. The group becomes re-enforced by two or three cahina, drawn by the unusual craite more, who come running from the more, who come running from the cahina, drawn by the unusual craite more, who come running from the cahina, drawn by the unusual craite more as a large subdealy to the other man. "Who longht it in fact."

The second merchant laughed. "Why don't know as I want to sell. Have just the property for a goo round structure in the rear and chaking it in front of the unincley possible."

"He ain't a gwine tuh go, boys, till we make him," called out a voice in the group. It apure the others to action. "At him, now, boys!" And they go at him with a will.

Whackt sounds the club over his shoulders. He winces with pain, but holds on stoutly to his pack. The darkies, incensed at his resistance, surround him on all sides. They tear off his coat. They beat him with their fists ever head and shoulders, the club owner using his weapon freely. They buffet and kick and shout at him until the poor fellow, outnumbered ten to one. fellow, outnumbered ten to one. sinks to the ground, with blood stream-ing from an ugly cut on his forehead, and his precious pack scattered about

"Now, up with bim, boys, an we'll throw him out'n de gate. We'll show tramps what come roun' heah dat dey better keep cl'ar dis beah plantation," says the leader. Three or four of the stoutest fellows raised the peddier and were about to carry out their instructions when suddenly there comes a murmur from the rear of the group.
"Heah's de missus! Heah Mis' Ham-

ilton! Hole on, now, boys!"

They let fall their burden and parted

respectfully as a haudsome matron in a white muslin gown, her head held proudly erect and her brilliant brown eyes flashing with anger, steps into the enter of the group.

"Who is this poor fellow? What have you been doing to him, Sambo?" she demands. "How dare you treat a man like that on my plantation! I'll have you all horsewhipped!" Growing more and more angry as the darkies slink back without replying, she stoops over the peddler to see the extent of his injuries.

"Answer me, Sambo," she reiter-ates. "What has this man been doing that you should so misuse him?" The burly Sambo cowers before her

scornful, steady gaze,
"He war a tramp, Mis' Hamilton, an
yuh allus tole us that no tramp war
'lowed on dis heab plantation, so we war jes' a-gettin him off'n de place, "That will do," sternly interrupts

the mistress of Reserve. "Brutes! You would have killed him if you had had would have killed him if you had had time, I presume. Lift him up, now, you two men, Sambo and Jonas, and carry him carefully to the house. As for the rest of you," looking about the group, "I'll attend to you later," and, picking up her gown, she leads the way o the house.

The peddler is put to bed in a small

room in the rear of the mansion. Mrs. Hamilton herself brings cold water and soft linen and binds up the ugly cut in his forehead, a pretty little girl, with brown eyes, clinging to her skirts. Lat-er he is given food, and that night slept, for the first time in many weary weeks, without the open sky above him or a haystack or disused old shed for By the next day he is able to sit up

and show his wares to his preserver, who buys liberally of his household goods—linens, laces and a few gew-gaws—and also distributes calicoes and ginghams among the women. Then, with a generous sum in his pocket and a new pair of shoes on his feet, he bids

Five years passed. There were many take many a long mouth to do away changes in Reserve Devastating war had robbed the household of its stalwart young master, Percy Hamilton, who, at buileta. The darkies scattered at the first sound of war, and, without servants, the plantation declined and fell. So did all the other Hamilton fortunes, and in 1865 Mrz. Hamilton, with lines of care in her face and gray hair about her temples, found herself obliged to dispose of the land for a mere song to a shrewd speculator who scented profit from the rich soil.

The poet Tennyson was gifted with the grace of humility. His letters disclose his dissatisfaction with himself and his achievements. He pitched his ideals high, and he knew, none more clearly, when he failed to grasp what he had reached after. An anecdote contributed by the Duke of Argyll and quoted by Miss Cary in her volume. "Tennyson." sykill. 31, led his company to victory one sum-mer day and fell before the Yankee

She took her danghter, now a maiden budding into womanhood, and went to live with some New Orleans friends, a roken and sorrowful woman. Early in the seventies a party of New Orleans merchants took a trip up the Mississip pi for combined purposes of business and pleasure. They had large plans for improving the land and raising cotton. Incidentally, they had capital enough

to spare.
"One of the richest and most produc tive plantations before the war was along here somewhere below Natchez," along here somewhere below Natchez."
said one merchant to another as they
stood on the vessel's deck. looking off
into the country. "My agent secured it
for me the other day, and I propose that
when we land you and I take a carriage and drive out, so that I can take
a look at my newly acquired property."
The friend, a tall, black heired, eagle

The friend, a tail, black haired, eagle eyed merchant of the southern city, readily agreed, and the two carried out their plan that afternoon.

They found the deserted plantation without much difficulty. Deserted it was indeed and forlorn in the extreme.

No trace left of the neat, white fences, nor semblance of well kept roadways, no thick foliaged live oaks hung with strings of mose-all gone, swept away before the reisniless acythe of war. A few tumbledown sheds marked the place where once stood a group of tidy servants' quarters, but the mansion, once pillared and insurious looking, had long since gone to ruic, the windows broken, the walls crambling where they stood.

The tall, black haired merchant looked in silence for a few moments as they drew rein in front of the house.

"Do you happen to know what was the name of this place before the war and who owned it?" he asked his companion.

But not so wish the black haired an. With infinite pains and the ex-enditure of much time and no small penditure of much time and no small amount of money he managed at length to find trace of the Hamiltons who had once lived in inxury and ease upon Reserve's broad acres. There were but two of them—mother and daughter—the latter a helpless invalid in the last stages of a lingering disease, and he walked in on them one afternoon in the shabby little rooms they occupied in one of the poorer districts of New Orleans. They were living veritably from hand to meuth.

"I am the peddler lad whom you be-

band to mcuth.

"I am the peddler lad whom you befriended many years ago, madam," he
said simply to Mra. Hamilton, who rose
to meet him with something of her old
dignity and graciousness of manner.

"You were good to me that day when
I came to you with my pack on my
back. Now it is my turn. I have become wealthy. Will you go back to live
at Reserve if I restore the house and
make it comfortable for you!"

But this Mrs. Hamilton would not
consent to do. She had a few old friends
in New Orleans with whom she prefer-

in New Orleans with whom she preferred to spend her days, and going back to Reserve would mean the revival of too many painful memories. She was as proud as she was poor—this southern lady whose fortunes were at so low an ebb—and it was hard indeed for her to accept bounty at any hand.

But the merchant insisted, and for the sake of her daughter, whose days.

were numbered, she consented to the acceptance of a plan. He established them in comfortable

rooms in a pleasant neighborhood. He provided every necessity and many luxuries. He instructed his bankers to send a check for \$100 to Mrs. Hamilton once a month, the same to continue until her death. He visited mother and daughter, cared for them and comforted the broken hearted lady when her love-ly, fragile child passed from things temporal to things eternal. He was and continued to be a firm and constant, a beneficent and generous friend. Mrs. Hamilton still lives in New Or-

-an old, white haired, feeble lady. Leon Godscheau, once peddler, now wealthy wholesale merchant, has one of the largest and best known establish ments on Canal street today. - St. Louis

Etiquette is a strange affair. changes so indisputably that what in one century will be called polite in another will be dubbed the climax of vulgarity. Take that simple matter, for example, the drinking of tea from the saucer. When tea was first used in England, it was drunk from a dish. In old collections of china many of these quaint pieces will be found. They are shallow basins devoid of handles.

Then some one introduced cups with hendles and saucers. Old fashioned folk did not care for them, and as a protes they poured their tea into the saucer and drauk it from there, harking back as far as they could to the old beloved

an unpardonable social crime, people who were up to date determined that to drink from the saucer was a vulgar habit just as bad as eating with a knife. forth on his travels with a light heart.

"I shall never forget you, madam, and your great kindness to me," he says in parting. "It may be that the time will come when I can serve you." And the lady of Reserve graciously bends her head and wishes him a successful journey.

"I shall never forget you, madam, and your great kindness to me," he says ferred, the fashion for pouring it into the saucer continued. But up stairs my lady was far too fastidious. She waited until hers cooled or drank it scalding. And so matters have gone on. Even if this year a leader of society were to start the old fashion again it would take many a long month to do sway.

ays the duke, "remain indelibly impressed upon my memory. On being introduced to him at an evening party in the house of Lord John Russell, I said. perhaps with some emotion:

" 'I am so glad to know you!' "Not in the tone or voice of a mere conventional reply, but in the accents of sincere humility, he answered: "'You won't find much in me, after

Sweet Potate Silps.

The main crop of slips should be set out in June. Those set out in July are not spt to produce full crops unless they are of an early variety and the season exceptionally favorable. Vines from the first slips set out may be used if the supply of alips is short. Experiments indicate that there is little or no difference in a crop grown from pieces of vine or one grown from slips. The Southern Caltivator, the source of this advice, pronounces it a good way to put out vines to open a furrow on top of bed and lay vines along in it, two or three vines side by side, and then cover them at intervals, leaving portions of vines uncovered at usual distances of potato hills, say 15 to 20 inches. When hills are too crowded, they do not make large tubers. If the ground is damp, vines managed at the set of the soil was about twice the surface of the soil was about twice as great in the case of the cultivated aplat as in case of that in grass. Similarly the height of the trees in the cust wo large the diameter of the tops 15½ and 8½ feet respectively. In growth and vigor of the trees the clover plat runked next after the cultivated, and the cats ranked between the clover and the blue grass plate. Fig. 2 shows the effect of the diameter of the tops 15½ and 8½ feet respectively. In growth and vigor of the trees the clover plat runked next after the cultivated, and the cats ranked between the clover and the blue grass plate. Fig. 2 shows the effect of the diameter of the tops 15½ and 8½ feet respectively. In growth and vigor of the trees in the case of that in grass. Similarly the height of the trees in the case of the two is in case of that in grass. Similarly the height of the trees in the case of the two is incase of the trees in the case of that in grass. Similarly the height of the trees in the case of the two is incase of that in grass. Similarly the height of the trees in the case of the two is incase of the trees in the case o hey do not make large tubers. If the round is damp, vines managed as hove root quite readily.

The Ashanti army is the male part of the Ashanti nation. Every man who can keep up on the march is obliged to serve, and after an ex-pedition has set out the women or the streets and almost beat to death any man whom they may discover skulking at home. In bat-tle the generals occupy the rear, so as to cut down any one who may try to run away. If the battle goes against them, the generals commit



Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

ORCHARD CULTURE.

Effects of Clean Cultivation and of

Cropping.
Whether orchards shall be cropped or given clean cultivation, how cultiva-tion shall be done, whether it shall be continued throughout the season and similar problems depend very largely on local conditions of soil, climate and the like. Various experiment stations digested, so that the stomach is spared have conducted experiments to find out as much work as possible. To give them



FIG. 1-CULTIVATED AND UNCULTIVATED. vation on the growth of apple trees, the size of fruit and the water contents of the soil. The report says: "The trees in cultivated ground suffered noticeably less from the drought and hot winds of summer than those in sod ground. The foliage was darker and more vigorous in appearance, and there was no yellowing and dropping of the leaves or wilting during hot windy days, both of which occurred with uncultivated trees. Apples from cultivated land averaged nearly 14 per cent larger in weight than those from pasture land and over 17 per cent larger than those from mowed land." The average percentages of moisture in the first 20 inches of the soil in different portions of the orchard

in the latter part of October were "Mowed portion, 14: pasture portion, 14.7: portion cultivated till August, 17, and portion cultivated the entire Observations on grass land near the orchard showed that alfalfa only two

rears old took the moisture from the soil as completely as an old June grass sod. These facts show how very neces-sary cultivation is in a dry climate. sary cultivation is in a dry climate. That the same is true in dry seasons in tions at the Cornell (N. Y.) station. The California station has recently

effect of cultivation on the growth and in adjacent fields under exactly the same conditions, except for cultivation, showed great difference in behavior.

Biddy's Que See Fig. 1, where A represents a cultivated and B an uncultivated apricot tree in a dry season. The soil of the region in which the orchards are located has a rather loose texture. One orchard was cultivated several inches deep, and the other was uncultivated. During one season the trees in the cultivated field made a wood growth of over three feet, while those in the uncultivated field made a growth of not over three inches. There was also a great difference in the fruit. The average percentage of mois-ture in the first six feet of soil was 0.3 in the cultivated orchard and 4.3 in the other one. A recent bulletin of the IIinois station reports marked benefit from clean cultivation of an orchard. In 1890 three rows each of Ben Davis and Grimes Golden apples were planted, the trees being set 18 feet apart each way. These were divided into four plats, the first being given clean cultivation and the second, third and fourth being cropped with oats, clover and blue grass respectively (Fig. 2). The same treat-ment was continued each year after planting. The trees grown on the grass plats were decidedly inferior to those grown on the cultivated plat as regards height, diameter of trunk, vigor and abundance of foliage, etc. For instance, in the case of the Ben Davis trees the diameter of the trunks one foot above the surface of the soil was about twice



phatically by an experiment conducted at the Utah station. Parts of an orchard were seeded to alfalfa, timothy, clover and a mixture of timothy and clover soon after the trees were set, and other parts were cultivated, all being irri-gated silke. Over half of the trees in the grass plats died and were reset twice, while the cultivated trees lived and grass well. It is not to be expected twice, while the cultivated trees lived and grew well. It is not to be expected that growing gram in young orchards is always as injurious as it proved to be at the Utah station, yet the reported experiences of fruit growers and experimenters everywhere show the importance of carefully caltivating young orchards. Even in a climate as moist as that of England gram proves very detrimental to young trees. Notwithstanding all this it must not be understood that class caltivation is best in all cases.

FATTENING ARTIFICIALLY.

Come of the Methods of Stuffing Poultry With Food In France.

It is in France where the gastrone art is carried to the highest point that artificial methods of fattening poultry to meet epicurean tastes have been most developed. The ordinary method is to shut the birds in a shed the floor of which is thickly covered with straw, with troughs for food and water round the sides. The birds are free to move about, but they are close enough to-gether to cause an appreciable rise in the temperature of the place. They are fed with substances which are easily digested, so that the stomach is spared what methods give best results and why
they do so. As stated in farmers' bulletin No. 87, a study was made at the
Nebraska station of the effect of culti-



PEEDING A GOOSE THROUGH A FUNNEL. form of long sticks of forcement, which are pushed down the gullet of the fowl. ediately after each meal the bird is made to drink.

Stuffing is not always done by hand. employed. It is introduced into the bird's throat, and by the aid of a short stick the grains are stick the grains are pushed into the In Paris at the large poultry market

the method in vogue is still more primitive and seems anything but appetizing to the poultry lover. There it is the operator himself who fills his mouth from the trough of semiliquid paste and then injects it into the bird's In the wholesale industry fattenin

cages are used, the appearance of which is decidedly singular. The cage is a circular structure, the walls of which are divided into a number of square boxes, each of them just large enough to hold a goose. The birds heads are turned reported an instance of the beneficial outward and often the wl ole cage turn-

Out in the Smoky Hollow section of Great Bend township, Pa., a party of snow bound traveling men were swap-ping yarns about animals one day in early March, says a correspondent of the New York Press. After several pretty stiff stories had been told the ho-tel clerk woke up. "Bill Sullivan of this township," said he, "has a hen that has just hatched out a queer brood. She was forever sitting on something, trying to hatch out doorknobs, horseshoes and the like, and so Bill thought be'd cure her of the habit. He had some rattlesnake eggs that he found last summer and had put away in cotton, intending to batch them out in hot sand in June.

"He put these eggs under the her about three weeks ago, and in just 14 days the crisis came. One morning there was an awful how d'ye do in the benhouse, and Bill went out to investi-

"You may not believe it, but there was that darned old hen hopping up and down in a fearful state of mind. running up to look into her nest and then running away again with wings outstretched and cackling a demand for an explanation. She flew at Bill as though she intended to peck his eyes out, but he best her off and then took a look in the nest. "There were seven little rattlesnakes,

each about four inches long, squirming about in it. For one whole day that ben refused to return to the nest, but on the next day she went back to it, and she had evidently made up her mind to cont that become and make the best of "Boys," said Pete Bowles solemnly,

'we've just about got time to catch that way freight."
And they filed out.

Ponlity houses should be thoroughly renovated once, better twice, a year. If you wish, brighten the walls by a thorough application of good bot whitewash to which a little carboile acid has been added. If you don't like whitewash, use some good wood preservative and paint the whole interior of the home with it. If you have earthen or and floors, which are the best, dig them up and cart off the upper four inches of dirt and replace with new fresh earth or sand. If you have wood or cement floors, cleanse them thoroughly and whitewash or mop them over with some cheap nonpoisonous disinfectant. Then cover them when dry over with some cheap nonpoisonous dis-infectant. Then cover them when dry with a few inches of sand or earth.

One of the little things not taken int One of the little things not taken into account as it should be is the per cent of waste in dressing poultry. It makes a great difference in killing 100 birds, weighing, in the market 400 pounds, whether they lose 20 or 30 per cent of their gross weight while passing from the block to the commission dealer or marketman. This largely rests on the form of bird and is a strong argument why, in selecting breeding stock for poultry making the size, and especially the shape, of the birds must be considered. The loss the waste in dressing the greater the profit in growing. Maine Farmer

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Greensboro Tobacco Association.

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888888888888888888888888888888

Take a wine bath. Such, we are assured, is the gist of a circular which has just been issued in one of the departments. A sojourn of 20 minutes in a tub into which 100 liters of malvesie have been poured is described as the most invigorating process that can be fmagined, it being added that the operation can be repeated with the same wine 100 times. "You empty the whole hectoliter on each occasion into the bath, and when you have had your dip you put the wine back into the cask." So the same malvesie does duty over and over again, a fact which at least ought to weigh with persons who are not of an extravagant turn of mind. But this is not all. The wine is not lost even now. It can be drunk, "For," concludes the circular, "after the 100 baths the malvesie is distilled, and the result is a delicions brandy," which, it result is a delicious brandy," which, it is to be devoutly hoped, is at least to be kept by the patient for his own personal consumption. These wine baths, if they become fashionable, open out such a vista of swful possibilities as to induce nervous or squeamish people to eschew malvesie and cogmac for the remainder of their days, or for that matter to become tectotalers outright. But after all the majority may still be expected to act on the blissful ignorance principle. — Paris Cor. London Telegraph.

A thorough spraying with herosene emulsion or with a solution of carbolic acid with a pump that will force the finid into every seam, crack and corner, will cleanse the main part of the building, roof and all, or a thorough smoking with sulphur will do it. When this is done, the hens will feel as proud as you would if your rooms were new pepered and carpeted, and unless they have been doing their best before they will try to do it afterward.—American Onlivator.

A Bath In Wibe.

How Proch and Judy Came to England.

The heyday of the puppet show in England was during the last century. Long before then strolling showmen had exhibited "drolla" or "motions"—as the English puppets were known in the early days—to crowds of gaping rustics, but it was not until the time of Steele and Addison that the puppet show became a fashionable amusement, patrenized by upper tendom.

Pulcinolla came to London in 1686, when an Italian puppet player set up his booth at Charing Cross and paid a small rental to the oversors of Bt. Martin's parish. His name was at once Englished into Punchinello, which was soon to be completely Anglicined as Punch.—Harper's Magazine.

"Give me a liver regulator and I can regulate the world," said a genius. The druggist handed him a bottle of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. J. C. Simmons, the draggist.



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