HE ALAMANCE GLEANER.

VOL. XXVII.

THE WAY OF THE ARGONAUT. Dh, rough is the way of the argonaut, Oh, rough is the way of the argonaut,
And vain is his quest, unless
flishest be ready and tron strought
is the upheaved wilderness
It's hole in the rock and a must in the hole
and a hope that stubbornly seeks its goal,
Though chanceful and danger fraught;
It's the "ring-caring" of the single jack;
It's a bead on the brow and a bend in the back
That makes luck for the argonaut.

Oh his camp rests upon the mountain side,
A cluster of homes and helfs,
To saints and to sinners open wide,
While the and boom seether and swells,
To he says—'tis a cool philosophy—'Things will settle 'enr elves if you let 'em b
Don't crosk such a d'ismai tipe;
Hades and heaven will set their ages Hades and heaven will get their own, Despite the gait of a mining town,

And when success on his toll attends
And a "pay streak" he acquires
He is a cheer to his poorse friends.
A hope to the help he littes,
yor he says of a genial tempetus.
"If you'll act the man, there'll be two of us,"
And a wage that is fair he gives.
He has jearned this truth of his own hard strife,
That a mere existence missioners life;
As a man carms, so he lives. As a man carns, so he lives.

Then here's to the lads of the dynamite, To the boys who drill and blast; May they always have a mine in sight And strike it rich at last. Yes, it's here to the lads in the ragged Jeans.
Who can hope on a diet of pork and beans Who can hope on a safety when "broke,"
For they build to the nation day by day
Is that they pioneer the way
For the less courageous folk.

Fred T. Elkin in Denver News

********* Alexander Blake, Derelict

A Story of the Sea.

:: By John E. Lauer. ::

We sighted the Alexander Blake in latitude 38 degrees 22 minutes north. longitude 57 degrees 9 minutes west, at daybreak on the port bow, heaved up on the wave's back for us to look at. and then dropped out of sight, as though the sea were showing it to us for a warning. | The wind was light. very light, fixing for a change. By eight bells we came, without trying. within a mile or two of the derelict. My, but she looked lonesome out there! Den't talk to me of anything ashore being lonesome. How could it, with trees and other things about for company? But a lone ship, dismasted, waterlogged and her people gone, dead, most likely, wallowing about in a world of water-that's lonesome, if you like, and I ought to know.

She was broadside on at first. Later she turned, and with a great, weary heave, like she was lifting the bottom of the world with her, she showed her name-Alexander Blake, N. S. I took a look over the rail after breakfast, and there she was, scarce a quarter mile away, with the old Dansforth bowing and nodding to her, like she was sorry, but couldn't help it. Then the mate takes one of the boys on top of the deckhouse and overhauls the gig, gets tackles on and lands the boat on deck, then runs her on rollers to the

davits and swings her outboard. "Three hands," says he, "to go and set fire to the dereliet." 1, being young and curious, was the first to step out and first in the bont. It always made me feel queer to go off from a ship at sea. You feel small and skeery, and that old Jonah swashing about so near made it worse. Oh, but she looked bad; you might say like a corpse, walking around looking for a place to bury itself. It was like interviewing a dead man, only a dead ship is worse. Her nose was poked well down in the water. She was awash amidships, but her stern stuck up high We hit her about midships. Mr. Monree climbed on the rail and I with him.
Joe held to her with the boat book,
while Tom fended her off with his oar. The water was walst deep on deck most of the time, for the waves would rell clear across her. Her decks were clean as the blade of an oar; not a stick of any kind left-not a rope in sight. We ran along the rail to the poop. One of these here big American poops, with pilothouse, a raised deck or sky-light aft of that and then the wheel. The stairs led down into the cabin from the pilothouse. All this part of the ship floated high, and the cabin floor was dry. Mr. Monroe went down and yelled for me to get matches off of Joe. Joe in handing 'em up loat his footing on the thwart and nigh fell everboard. The hand with the matches went under water, and they were spoiled, and none of us had any more. I

lots of tobacco and some medicine on "We'll take the chest to the ship." says be, "but you and me may as well have the tobacco."

teld Mouroe. He bawls up from the cabin to go back to the ship and get

some more. So back Joe and Tom went. Then the mate calls to me to

come down and help move a chest to the light. We pried it open and found

Maybe we were longer filling our pockets than we thought, for by the time we lugged the chest on deck we found a change was coming and coming quick. Joe and Tom were just spilling to come the comments of th pulling away from the ship to come back to us. They rowed a bit, stopped and looked over their shoulders. We saw the skipper come to the rail and shout to these, waving his arm. and shout to them, waving his arm. Just then the wind hit em, and the ship, with sale aback, slid off to leaward. This scared Joe and Tom (they haver were much account nohow), and they turned tall and went back to the ship.

It looked skeery. Clonds were con ing down on us out of the northeast like a buge gray wall, with the top leaving over ready to fall on you. We seemed to be rushing toward it instead of it at us, like a train going into a tunnel. tunnel. However, it was what you Yankees call a "bluff," more fog and moke than wind, although there must have been enough to blow the Dans-forth miles to iceward.

"This is bad business for you and the Dave," says the mate.

Saya I. "You've took the very words out of me mouth, Mr. Monroe."

What did we do? saya you. What weld we do? I've read of seamen rigging up derelicts and all that and sall-lag them into port. But they had nothing to work with We had nothing. he Not a loose stick anywhere. There were some spare cells of rope in her searct, but you can't bend sail on southing but rope. Her nose was under water mostly. Couldn't get at nothing

forward without diving. Just a mere hulk, without a rudder, like the day she was launched

Mr. Monroe sat down on the skylight with his head in his hands and never moved for a good half hour. But he jumps up then, shakes hisself and anys:

"This won't do. This won't do at all, Dave," says he. "Come here, and let's talk it over. This wind," says he, "will blow the old Dansforth miles away. By morning, even without this fog, she will have lost us. If we were stationary, there would be a show. The current takes this cussed thing, while the wind is taking the Dansforth. Here we are, and here we are like to stay until picked up starved or drown

Says I. "Let's see what our chances of starving are," for I was hungry right then

We went through the cabin first. The tables and benches were in place, but everything movable was in a fine mess "She ain't been like this very long," says' the mate. "This cabin's been flooded, though. It came in through the skylight and run out again."

But I smelled rats all the time, so says: "There's live rats aboard. They must have something to eat and a dry place to stow themselves."

Sure enough, we found the door go ing into the lazaret swelled that tight couldn't budge it. But there was a hatch on deck, battened down and calked. We got this off, and of all the scampering, squealing and jumping you ever heard that was the worst.

"There's a million rats down there," says Monroe. Says I, "Rats is good "Have you tried 'em?" says eating." "I have, sir." I says.

"Well, well," says Monroe, impatient like and getting red in the face, "let's see what the rats have to eat first."

We found lots of things in there be sides rats. But they'd run over everything except what was in strong casks There was barrels of flour piled up, and the top ones was mostly all right what the rats hadn't gnawed holes in We found some pork, but all the ship's bread was no use. "We'll not likely starve, not for son

time, anyhow," says he. "How'll we cook it," says I, "withou match?"

We turned everything upside down but we never found no matches,

Happened I walks along the forward to the main chains where we landed aboard the derelict. I was cursing loe for being so clumsy, when I sees a match lodge in a dead eye, with the swell reaching up to within an inch or two of it. I snatched it out of there in a hurry, and the next roller covered the spot. I give it to the mate. looks it over carefully, and says he, "This little stick is all that stands be tween you and me and raw pork and rats.

"And a smoke," says I. He wraps it careful in his handke chief and puts it in his pocket.

The first puff of wind that came from them clouds was the worst and died down as the fog piled up thick So after watching the old Alexander flounder around like a turtle we goes below and rigs up the cabin bogie. The pipe was rusty and falls all to pieces except one joint. So we set the stove on the table, fastening it down with chain, and stuck the pipe up through the skylight. We put in a lot of shavings we made from a barrel stave, and Mr. Monroe takes out the match and holds it out to strike, but his hand trembled that bad he dasen't strike it.

"Dave," says he, "you take it." I reached for it, and I got so scared

liked to have dropped it. "Give it here!" shouts the mate, flerce as you please, and I see his muscles set like iron. He strikes it on the stove. I got sick and queer all over, when I see it blaze up. But his hand never give a ripple. He held it till the stick caught and passed it, slow and steady, to the shavings, and she blazed up. I give a yell and was on hand with a armful of wood to pile in on it. But Mr. Monroe, he holds me off with one arm and takes one stick at a time and puts it in careful, and the first thing we knew the stove was red hot. "Smoke Of" says be, and we fills

our pipes and have a comforting whiff. It tasted good and made us feel better. Next we hunts up a flat piece of iron there wasn't anything else), and we gets some flour to make pancakes, and, so belp he, we never thought of no water! We looked pretty foolish and streaks it for the deck. We found the starboard cask half full. The bunghole dipper was gone, so we makes one out of a baking powder tin tied on a stick. The water was some salty. We mixed the flour with it, and the cakes was just about salty enough without

no extra salt. We mumicked about in that fog for three days, and then it rolled itself up ry on a drummer for an Ithaca grocery and off to leeward. And the sun came out bright as a new shilling. Where was we? That's more than I know. Monroe says the current was taking us north and west. He near fret hisself to death with trying to puzzle out some way to get her to go where he wanted her to. But, Lord, we was helpless as two city clerks, for, as I said, there was nothing to work with. And I don't believe we could have moved her,

she was that low and soaked. "No chart nor no nothing, that's what gets me, Dave," he kept saying over and over again, stamping up and down and going on top of the pilot house to look for a sall. Then he'd get down and say: "This won't do; this won't do at all. Let's have a smoke, Dave."

Then we'd go below and get a light from the stove. We kept a stick smoldering all the time. I watched it day and night. If that stick went out, our the dead to be buried in woolen, the moke was done.

All this time I kept a poking around, and bue day I finds a deck of cards hid away in a bunk. They was all scaked and blurred, but we makes a cribbage board and has a game. We got to playing a good deal and used to get mighty hot over the games some especially when Monroe 'ud forget to take two for "his heels." We began with a game at a time. Then we got to playing the best two out of three, then best three out of five, and payd, fifty shillings to ye informer and we'd got to best 16 out of 30 and had been ronning it two days hand running when we got ketched at it. We was burial of Mrs. Oldfield, the actress, fighting and arguing over a hand. I ade it "fifteen two" more than he did, with reference to this custom: and I remember I was saying, "I'll go over it again," and he was shouting.
"I can see, can't I?" and then he'd

hears a voice, low and scaredlike, "Well, I'll be darned!" And then this voice calls out, "Oh, I say, Mamie

come here with the camera, quick!" We looks and sees a young fellow looking down the skylight. Well! Surprised! My Lord! We liked to have dropped. Monroe stood up, clutching the table, his eyes bulging out, his face as red as an Injun's. Next I knowed a girl give a funny little laugh and says, "There's not light enough."

We stood for about five minutes, I guess, hand running. Then Monroe he gives a cough, clears his throat and says, polite as you please: "Come in, sir. Come in." And the young feller, all brass bound and shiny, comes into the cabin, and, says he, holding out his hand, "You don't keep a very good lookout on your ship, captain." roe, he shakes hands and tells who he is and then says, "Don't the young lady want to come down?" And she come. That was a picture for the artist fellows. I wish that camera of her'n 'd a worked. Monroe and me, tough-no name for it. And that cabin tougher yet. And there was them two-the young fellow, fine as a fiddle, blue clothes, brass bound, shiny shoes and all, and that young woman come down them greasy stairs that we'd tramped a thousand times with a rustle of fresh. clean skirts and a breath of sweet perfume that nigh took our breath. And she was as perlite as if it was a par-

lor she was entering. All this time I was like in a dream stood whittling tobacco, breaking it in my hands and filling and stopping my pipe. Then what does I do but reach to the stove, dazed like, for s light.

"Holy blazes," I shouts, all of tremble, "our fire's out!"

Mr. Monroe turns round like he was shot, scared enough for a second. And then the young feller laughs, and Mouroe laughs, and we all laughs like to kill ourselves. And the young man hands me a match from a little silver box he has in his trousers pocket. "There's plenty of matches, my man

aboard the yacht," says he. Then we goes on deck, and, sure enough, there was as pretty a piece of wood and iron as I ever saw, painted white, with yellow funnel, and three

little poles for masts and alongside one of these here little gasboats. "Don't you think it would be best to blow her up, Monroe?" says the young

"Yes, I suppose so," says he. And, do you know, I felt kind of sor ry, too, when I see the old brute fiv all to pieces.-New York Evening Post.

From an Up to Date Novel. She came into the room where he

sat alone with a glittering knife in her clinched hand amid the folds of

Her face was white and drawn and her eyes were wild and haggard look He, the man whose name she bore

sat by the fire deep in thought and never heard the slippered footfall of the beautiful woman who now stood behind his chair with a strange, cold smile upon her lips.

Suddenly, with a gasp, she cast the knife from her toward the glowing coals, but it sank silently into a sofa at the other side of the room.

"I cannot!" she mosned wearily. cannot!" And she fell in a white heap upon the

floor at his feet. A pitying, tender expression broke across the Gothic granite of his cheek and he murmured in deep, tender, heavy dragoon tones:

"What is it, my darling?" But she spoke no word, only raise one white hand toward him in which was clasped a lead pencil. She had been trying to sharpen i

poor girl!-Pearson's Weekly.

The Wings of Wealth. To have his swing in Wall street is the consuming desire of e-ery man with the money craze in his blood and brain, yet most of the "ex-kings of Wall street" died poor unless they other resources of income. Their living successors dare not try to retire by converting their holdings into cash.

Outside of Wall street the final experiences of thousands of envied men ave been similarly bad. An ex-millionaire, once supposed to be the shrewdest of the shrewd, is keeping s cheap restaurant in Boston, another is an object of charity in Chicago, and many monetary meteors to whose names "Lucky" was prefixed a few years ago would exchange all their nek that remains for a permanent assurance against the wolf at the door .-Saturday Evening Post.

A Hustler. The Merchants' Review tells this sto house: The grocer sent out an energetic

young man to canvass for new customers. He worked hard for the interests of his employer and also somewhat wearied the good housewives whom he called upon. At one house he used up his whole line of argument and gasped for more, as the lady of the bouse still said she was perfectly satisfied with her regular grocer.

Then a happy thought struck him. and he said: "Mrs. Jones, I wouldn't for the world say anything against that grocer you patronize, but let me ask you if you think that he cares anything for you except your money? Do you think that he intends to plant roses on your grave? Now, you just trade with my firm, and I guarantee that they will give you entire entisfaction."

Buried In Woolen. purpose being to lessen "the importation of linen from beyond the seas and the encouragement of the woolen and paper manufactures of this kingdom." A penalty of the act, and as frequently lation of this act, and as frequently people preferred to be buried in lines a record of the fine appears. For exam-ple, at Gayton, Northamptonskire, we find in the register: "1708. Mrs. Dorothy Beilingham was buryed April 5, fa Lippen, and the forfeiture of the Act payd, fifty stillings to ye informer and

Pope wrote the following lines on the

HOW TO OBTAIN THE BEST RESULTS IN ITS PRODUCTION

Cleantiness is the Keynote of the Situation - Care of Utensils - Handling the Milk-Cows and What to Feed Them.

milk, says F. H. Stadmuller in American Agriculturist. To accomplish this the milkers must have clean clother and hands. For clothing, suitable suits devoted exclusively to milking are required. Ordinary white cotton jumpers and overalls are well adapted for this. They must be washed and sterilized daily. The milkers must thoroughly wash their hands with hot water and soap, using brush, and cleanse the finger nails. The milk utensils, pails, cans, bottles, strainers, etc., should be sterilized, which is best accomplished by moist heat (steam rather than dry heat. For sterilizing bottles a wooden chest is the best. For convenience in handling the bottles are placed in trays which slide into the chest. Avoid the use of galvanized iron in this work, as steam attacks and destroys the galvanizing.

The trays should be made of wood secured with wooden dowels instead of nails or screws, as metal takes the heat before the wood, causing expansion of the metal and spreading of the wood so that trays soon fall apart. The dust in the atmosphere of the stables should be maintained at a minimum, particularly during milking. This is accomplished by moistening all dry foods, the repeated removal of such dust as accumulates and frequent whitewashing. Experience has indicated the absolute necessity of using covered milk pails.

Milk produced under these conditions will, nevertheless, be somewhat infected by micro organisms, as despite all these precautions it will have been exposed to an indefinite and varying amount of infection. To prevent the multiplication of such bacteria as shall have gained access to the milk it becomes indispensable to immediately cool the milk to about 40 degrees. The milk must be cooled in a room as dustproof as possible. This precludes the feasibility of cooling the milk in the stable. If a room in the stable is constructed for this purpose, the entrance to it should be double vestibuled.

When milk is produced under such conditions, butter making resolves itself into a mere rule of thumb. Cream derived from such milk has only to stand long enough to develop the re quired degree of acidity and then churned, worked, etc. The initial product, the milk, being uniform, the butter making becomes a mere me chanical process. This fact has demot strated itself in our practice with such emphasis as to raise the question why dairy instructors do not devote more effort to emphasize care in production rather than to dwell so much upor methods of correcting evils which have their origin in indifferent and careless handling of the milk.

In addition to wholesomeness of cleanliness there is a growing demand for richer milk. This is most econom ically met by selecting cows pos sessing the individuality to produce rich milk. For this purpose we rely upon Jerseys. Having the proper cows the only remaining factor worthy of note is the feeding. This problem is ultimately associated with local conditions. For winter feeding we usual ly use a grain ration composed by weight as follows: Cornmeal one part bran three parts, old process linseed meal 11- parts. A cow if milking re ceives from 2 to 14 pounds per day, ac cording to period of lactation and individual capacity. Whenever a greater deviation in the grain ration is de stred for any particular purpose it is obtained by adding either corn or lin-

seed meals. HOUSE THE COWS.

Comfortable Stables Reduce the Cont

Food is fuel. The animal must us food enough to warm up the body to life temperature, says L. W. Lighty in The National Stockman. If the cow must be out in the cold and storm, she uses very much food to keep up the temperature, and to digest this food requires considerable energy, which energy must also be supplied by the food. and thus it comes about that if the cow is compelled to rough it she is kept busy keeping warm and can give very little attention to making milk.

Arrange your stable or cowhouse so that the properature never gets to freezing and keep the cow in at least 23 hours out of the 24, and if the weather is real bad keep her in the other hour, too, and it will save you lots of feed and give the cow a chance to make you a profit out of the feed con When hay and cornmeal sell at three-fourths to seven-eighths cents per pound. It is an expensive experiment to try to warm up the univers by burning these in the cow's body while the cow is humped up in the feld or barnyard.

Scours In Calves. Young calves should be fed whole milk for two weeks, then grasubstitute skimmilk until, at a month or 6 weeks old, they get all skimmilk. Add to the skimmilk a little flaxseed jelly or old process linseed meal. The milk abould always be fed at the tem uid always be fed at the tem each day. Keep the calf warm and dry, using plenty of bedding. The addition of a little wheat flour to the milk is useful to stop Rouring. perature of new milk. Scald the palls

The amount of fat in the interior of ing. The superfluous fat is usually de-

The stomach controls the situa-tion. Those who are hearty and strong are those who can eat and digest plenty of food. Kodol Dys-pepsia Cure digests what you eat and allows you to est all the good food you want. If you suffer from indicastion, hearthurn, helching. tion, heartburn, belching or other stomach trouble, this pre-CAT take it. J. C. Simmons, the drug-

show me, and I'd take the cards and MILK OF HIGH GRADE NATIONAL HIGHWAY.

General Roy Stone recently address

GENERAL ROY STONE FAVORS ITS CONSTRUCTION.

Would De an Object Lesson In Road Improvement-Postal Savings Banks Will Help Solve the Problem of Better Roads. The keynote of the situation is clean

> ed the Automobile Club of America in New York city on the subject of road improvement. General Stone said: "I would be glad if I could trust my self to advise you as to the line of action you should take in promoting road Improvement. It would seem as though you might wisely take up some of the larger problems which we have considered, but which were beyond the means at our control. In this great country it is often easier to do big things than small ones. You have on ly to catch the public fancy and stir up public sentiment and unlimited mean are placed at your disposal.

> "There are three great enterprises in connection with the good roads work, any one of which is worthy of your

"Three years ago, when the price of steel ralls was below a cent a pound. we were on the point of success in in troducing the general use of steel tracks, but for the lack of \$2,000 or \$3,000 to pay for new rolls to make special shapes of rails we were compelled to patch up our specimen tracks from shapes already in the market and thus failed to make them successful and attractive. When steel comes down again to normal value, it be comes the logical and necessary road surface of the soil well stirred. While material. All the considerations of easy the plants are young deep cultivation traction, cheap maintenance and even is not objectionable, but as soon as the of moderate first cost are in its favor.

"A second great departure which the provision of vast sums of money at very low rates of interest for the general construction of highways throughout the country. It involves the establishment of postal savings banks and the loan of their funds or on county bonds issued exclusively for road improvement and guaranteed by the state, the rate of interest to be no more than that paid by the government on deposits—possibly 2 per cent—the government gaining its compensation in the improvement of the highways and the better and cheaper transports tion of the mails.

'The campaign for postal savings anks is already half won, and the onty serious drawback to it is the difficulty of a lack of the proper investment safer than that in public roads, which add at least tenfold their cost to the value of the property which is pledge for the debt. The small interest charg ed could in most cases be taken out of the present amount of road taxation and still leave enough to keep good roads in good order, so that the great result of good roads everywhere would be brought about without a perceptible increase in taxation, while their benefits would be accompanied by that increase of rural thrift and economy which would result from an exof convenient savings institutions and the saving habit.

"There are two or three minor me ares of great practical value in the gradual development of road improve ment, such as strengthening and broad ening the work which the departmen of agriculture is doing through the division of road inquiry in order that the larger educational work may be done both in the literary department of the office and in the object lesson work of road construction; such again as developing the employment of convict labor quarry camps, where the convicts can be guarded an' secluded as well as in prisons and where they can have a healthfu' occupation, noncompetitive with free labor, and such finally as the promotion of state aid to road build ing under which the most substantial progress in road construction has so far been made.

"But the third of the grand undertakings which I would like to com mend to you is the construction of a great national object less in road improvement and in the advance of values due to good roads. It is the building of a national highway across the continent and along both its shores. Such a highway, extending, for intance, through all the great coast cities of the continent, branching north and south along the Pacific, would traverse or touch two-thirds of the states of the Union. It need not be suilt by the general government expublic lands, where the government itself would reap the profit in the advanced values. Each state could build its portion as a part of its own system and its own object lesson in road con struction. The national supervision would insure the proper location and connection of the different state secions in order to form a continu well located through line. Such a highway wor-I be the great thoroughfare of business and pleasure travel for vehicles of all kinds. It would soon be lined with villages, villas and model farms throughout its entire length, and the advance in property values would be so plain that 'he who runs may

"A project so vast may seem like a vision of dreamland, but in all its vast- in the guif states provide a supply of ness it is only a fraction of what al- green forage in April or May. The ready has been done in the construc-It is no more than a fitting adjunct or sequence of the great transformation of travel which the successful advent of the automobile has wrought for the future. Such a field for your vehicles would multiply their use a hundred-fold. Road and vehicle would fit each ly signalize the advent of the two

Prof. Ivison, of Lonaconing, Mo., at the great exposition in Omaha R suffered terribly from neuralgia of the stomach and indigestion for Nature in strengthening the or sign their names in the different thirteen years and after the doctors structing the exhausted different thirteen years and after the doctors. It is the latest discount the stomach and indigestion for the structure of the control of the stomach and indigestion for the structure of the structure o ter or sign their names in the different state buildings. People who registered were asked to give their occupations, so that the book read like this: "John

FLORIDA'S NEW INDUSTRY.

Cassava Good For Stock and a Ready

Money Crop-Outline of Culture. Cassava growing, as recently undertaken in Florida, appears to provide a promising source of profit in those secmuch interest, and the value of cassava, both as stock food and a ready noney crop for the starch factories, is generally conceded. In a recent publication on the manufacture of starch from potatoes and cassava, Dr. H. W. Wiley of Washington gives advice about the culture of cassava, a subject on which comparatively little is that effect. known:

In sand land the planting should be preceded by the removal of stumps, sprouts, etc., and the soil given a thor ough plowing. It is advisable to spread about 300 pounds of fine raw Florida phosphate floats or about 150 pounds of superphosphate containing 12 per cent available acid to the acre. This may be applied as a top dressing and thoroughworked into the soil by a deep running cultivator. The rows should be marked out in furrows 3 to 4 inches deep and from 31/2 to 4 feet apart. To get a good stand, about double the number of cuttings required to produce 2.500 hills per acre should be planted The excess of plants can be removed with a hoe as soon as vigorous growth is assured, leaving one hill every three or four feet. About 150 pounds of kainit per acre should be dropped in the hills before planting, together with an equal amount of cottonseed meal or half that amount of Chile saltneter

(nitrate of soda). The cultivation should be such as to keep the field free of all weeds and the root system begins to develop superficial culture must be practiced, not to many of us have advocated looks to exceed two inches in depth. Some cultivators draw the soil to the plant during cultivation so as to form a ridge at the time of laying by. Where nitrate of soda has been used, an additional 50 or 75 pounds per acre should be sown broadcast just before the final cultivation. The above method is the one which should be followed for the poorest kind of sand solls where a maximum crop is desired. For muck soils the cottonseed meal and nitrate of sods should be omitted and about 500 pounds of Florida phosphate floats used per acre. If saud soils are covered with a good layer of muck before the plowing, the nitrogenous fertilizers may also be omitted or reduced in

In ordinary seasons, with the treatment outlined above, a crop of from four to seven tons per acre will be secured. On saud soils containing a little organic matter approaching the hummock variety a fair yield or from two to four tons per acre will be secured by good cultivation without fertilizing.

For seed the stems of the unfrosted plants are cut into pieces about six inches in length, care being taken that each piece has two or more eyes. In planting, these pieces may be laid directly down in the furrows and covered, but the general practice is to place them obliquely in the furrows, so that of a threatening frost before a field is ready for planting the unfrosted tops may be cut, thrown into heaps and protected with leaves or trash from the action of the frost. They should, how-ever, be imbedded in moderately moist earth if they are to be kept for any length of time before planting. In case of frost before the seed is saved the stumps-I. e., the points of union of the top with the root-will usually be found uninjured, and these may be cut away and planted instead of the cuttings just described. The larger parts

of the stems immediately above the rround make the best seed The roots should be left in the ground until they are needed for use, whether for food, for starch or for glucose. The crop can be harvested at any time durng the year, but the best season is from October to May. The roots should not be allowed to grow more than two seasons, and for most purposes it is believed that an annual barvest will prove the more profitable.

The pasturing of the pigs upon cow peas has a value to the farmer beyone what the pigs get and the gain they produce in that they work the vines over, tread them down and distribute manure over the field. This puts the vines in a good condition to turn under, and they decompose quickly, which is particularly advantageous if the field should be desired to seed to wheat or Again, the droppings from the rye. pigs will introduce into the soil de sirable ferments, which would not be produced if the crop was simply turn ed under greep. Brief Mention.

An unusual amount of loco weed, or erazy weed, which is fatal to animals eating it, is reported from western Texas. According to The Sugar Planters

Journal, within the past year all kinds of commercial fertilizers used on the sugar plantations of Louisiana have sdvanced fully 25 per cent in price owing to increased demand both from the southern states and from foreign mar

Winter vetches if sown in February The domestic supply of rice is con

siderably less than the consumption and there is yet abundant room for the expansion of this industry. Pomelo, or grape fruit, is nearly all larger than the largest orange and is uniformly of a pale yellow color. In texture the rind may be smooth or even

failed to cure him they fed them on that the book read like this: "John morphine. A friend advised the nith, farmer?" "Thomas Brown, caruse of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure and after taking a few hottles of it he penter," and so on.

A little golden haired girl asked that she might register. She was told to write her name and occupation, and this is what she wrote: "Mary Jones; I help mamms."—Kansas City Journal. Marks of the Merchant:

Did you ever notice the queer little letters on the outside of the boxes in the shops and wonder what they meant? For instance, when the girl at the glove counter handed you the tions suitable for it. It has aroused tan sixes, did you not note on the edge of the box a legend something like this, "Ti-Gee," or something on that order? To be sure you have.

Those marks mean something. They say to the clerk or to the chief of the store: "I was bought for 75 cents, and I am selling for \$1. Look at me, and observe my proper pride," or words to Ten letters are required to carry out

the plan-that is, a letter for each numeral from 1 to 0. The terms most In use are "gas fixture," "black horse "misfortune." "importance." "Blackstone," "fish tackle," "cash profit," "so friendly," "gainful job," "joiners' tax," "brown sugar," "now, be sharp," "elueldator" and "of industry."

Each of these words or phrases contains ten letters and only ten letters and there is no letter repeated. Suppose the private mark to be "brown sugar" and the article tagged a cut glass decanter. There is apt to be some such combination as this on it, "War-Nar."

In case two letters come together, it is frequently the practice to avoid repetitions by using some other letter which does not appear in the key word. For instance, if it were desired to express \$4.77 in the "brown sugar" marking "wun" would be the ordinary way, but to keep from repeating a "blind" letter, say x, is introduced, and the sign therefore would be "wux."—New York Herald.

To Avoid Chapped Hands. To avoid chapped hands all that is eeded is that the hands should be thoroughly rinsed in running water after they have been washed with sonp. The hands, indeed, should never be washed in still water. This practice so common as to be almost universa is chiefly responsible for the roughening of the hands and for producing the uncomfortable so called "chapped" con dition of these useful members, a condition directly resultant from the alkal remaining in the water from the soap To prevent this the hand washing should be accomplished under a run ning faucet, which is also, like the rain or shower bath, much more wholeson as well as more tidy than any other

Some radicals in this matter believe that it would be a service to mankind if plumbers could be induced to omit the plugs from washbowls, a procedure not likely to be accomplished at the present stage of popular education. In the contemplation of water the human mind seems to revert at once to still water, a trait we have probably inherited from our savage ancestors, who had no opportunity of applying water save from ponds, rivers and lakes.

Money expended in pure soap, i should be added, is well laid out. The purest soap to be had is none too good and care should be taken to secure I but whatever soap is used see that the hands are thoroughly rinsed and afterward perfectly dried .- Providence Jour-

A Thrifty Man. According to the Somerville (Mass.) Journal, a Somerville man borrowed a neighbor's hen recently on the pretense that be wanted ber to sit. As soon as he got the hen he broke up the sitting habit and got her to laying eggs. In the next six weeks she laid two dozen eggs. These he sold for 40

cents a dozen, and with the 80 cents he got for them he bought the hen. Now the question arises whether the original owner of the hen was fooled

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