VOL. XXVII.

She felt the arrow in her breast;

She felt the arrow in her occast;
She saw Love's empty quiver;
The slender shaft she desper pressed
And smiled upon the giver.
Love beckoned her; she tree with pride
To fly with her bale weer;
He pledged her and should be his bride;
No lover would be truer.

A voice awoke the dreamy air,
A feeble father sample her;
She turned from Love in deep domair
To prove a faithful dairy date
Oth, come, "cried Love, "the life shall be
Encrowned with for aid branty!"
Take up thy cross and tollow ane."
Commanded stern specification.
She wrenched the arrow from her breast;
Her heart clung to it broken;
She laid them at his feet and blessed
Her first and last love token.
A glory shone within her eyes;
She clasped the hand of Duty;
Heaven saw the noble sacrifice

She clasped the hand of Duty; Heaven saw the noble sacrifice
And filled her soul writh handy.

Love took his silver how and made
A grave; then, softly we give,
In it her heart and arrow said
And left them in Time's keeping.

The lilles, bending o'er the mound,
Mourned for the heart they charished,
And when the brown leaves strewed the gro
Upon its grave they perished.

The wind grew hourse and ceased to shrick

One morn upon.

The garden air perfuming,
With tiny arrowheads set round,
They found Love's red rose blooming.

--Boston Trar

One morn upor

Among the barren bowers.
The sunbeams kissed Hame Nature's check;
Her blushes bloomed in flowers,
the morn upon the moss grown mound,

SANGEROT'S

FICKLE MEMORY

How It Brought Joy to a Stranger and Pain to a Friend.

Mme. Vermandols and her pretty daughter Clotilde had just seated them-

in the bright, cosy little morning room

overlooking the garden when M. San-

gerot entered the room like a rushing

wind—not annual for Sangerot, as he was always in a hurry, though, frankly speaking, he was a gentleman of elegant leisure and had absolutely nothing to occupy him except the

agreeable task of collecting his divi-

dends. But he had a mania of creat-

ing for himself a multitude of Betitions

obligations, which never left him free

for a moment. He breakfasted hur-

This harmless eccentricity, however

Sangerot frequent lapses of memory, particularly in regard to names and

addresses, which he seemed to forget

almost as soon as they were given and

"Ah, what happy chance brings

my dear Hortense," breathlessly ex-dained Sangerot, "but an affair of the

irst importance—which I shall tell you

huriedly at his watch, "and by half last I should be at the auction rooms, where the furniture of a certain Com-lesse de Vertainre is to be sold. I un-

derstand that she has a rare collection

of curios and bric-a-brac and odd little knickknacks, picked up to ber many travels, and I wouldn't miss the auc-

tion for the world—not for the world.
my dear Clottide!"

"Buy? Not the slightest idea of pur-chasing anything," burriedly answered Sangerot, "but I must be there for a

color lesson?"
"Which means, my dear uncle," said

Clotilde, rising from her chair, "that I am de trop, for the mysterious affair which

which you have to communicate to mamma." Then, looking at hi. Sangeret with her extremely pretty eyes, full of rogash witchery, she asked if the important affair was a bland or brancite with a mustache or heard, and coquettiably intimated that abe

cunning little fox? exclaimed of to hime. Vermandols, as soon

can't stop; haven't the time."

inm book.

LEGEND OF THE RED ROSE. who is paralyzed and loves him as an own son. I spoke to him of Clotilde. One day within a garder tair
Love found a maiden alcepting,
Jane nunbeams tanged in her hair,
The scotty lillies keeping
With sival garsty and grace
Their loving swatch above her,
While o'er the happy dreamer's face
The whispering suphyra-horer. He found the conditions satisfactory and desired an interview, which I am here to arrange. Write him to come here and see you. Find some pretext, prit, who had advised her to write the for I haven't the time to invent one. I know that he will respond as soon as Love tipped an arrow with a kiss And sent it, passion taden. With cunning hands that could not miss To wake the sleeping muiden. It pierced her heavi; she woke and smiled With glasces over and tender; It made a woman of the whild; Leye's morning dawned in splendor. the invitation is given. If he pleases you, I can arrange the affair very simply and very quickly. As to myself, my dear Hortense, you know that I am

CHEED BY

as my occupations permit." Mme. Vermandois listened with an amused smile to her brother-in-law's proposition and took advantage of a slight pause to inquire if he really meant that she was to invite the proposed sultor to her house without even the formality of a previous introduc-

always at your service-that is, as far

"To be sure, to be sure," hastily replied Sangerot. "It will be time gain-

"But, my dear Hector, you do not stop to reflect," protested Mme. Vermandols, a little excitedly. "Would it not be more conventional to arrange for Clotilde and myself to meet the young man at some soirce or entertainment and follow the introduction by an invitation to call?"

But have I the time, my good woman," hotly argued Hector Sangerot, bristling with indignation, "to go gallivanting about with you and Clotilde to soirces and balls, I who am rushed crushed and overwhelmed with a multitude of affairs, which leave me absolutely not one minute for myself?"

And with an injured air Sangerot paused for a second and looked at his sis ter-in-law, and as she remained silent he hurrledly continued: "Take my advice, and don't let the opportunity slip. It is the chance of a lifetime. Catch the bird while you can. Write to him! Look about you for a pretext. The whole affair is so simple, and women are geniuses where excuses are concerned. I must go now, for it is ten minutes past 2, and I shall never reach the auction rooms, Rue Drout, by half

"But another question, dear Hector, sald Mme. Vermandois, detaining ber brother-in-law by the lanel of his cont "What are the young man's name and

"Ah, to be sure!" exclaimed Sangerot "I certainly forgot that detail, but how can I be expected to remember every thing, with so many important duties to think of? His name is-ah, just let me, think a moment, Hortense. Yes, I'm sure his last name is Dupen, and his first is either Georges, Charles or Jules.'

"It is very important, my dear Hec said Mme. Vermandois laughing "to have the first name, for there are doubtless hundreds of Dupens in Paris, and there is certainly a wide difference between Charles, Jules and

"Quite right, quite right, my dear. Well, let me think. Ah, yes; I have it now. His name is Jules Dupen. I am quite positive of this, and his address riedly, he dined hurriedly, and whenis 123-yes, I am positive it is 123-orever his acquaintances acrossed him oh. I can't for the life of me think of on the street, they were invariably the name of the street." And he degreeted by the stereotyped phrase, 'Tm sorry, my dear friend, but I "Help me, my dear Hortense, belp me!" But Mme. Vermandols pleaded her inability to do so.

would not have caused the alightest inconvenience to any one had not this needless restlessness produced in the otherwise excellent and well meaning "Ah, at last I have it!" joyfully exclaimed Sangerot. "It isn't a street at all; it's a boulevard, and there's a saint's name mixed up with it. Let me think. Is it St. Martin, St. Denis, St. Marcel or St. Michel? Ah, at last!" cried Sangerot triumphantly. "It is Boulevard St. Michel, 123, and the young man's which, in his perpetual burry, he did not take time to note in his memoranname is Jules Dupen." Mme. Vermandols gave a sigh of re-

ret, "and goodby, or I shall never reach the auction in time for the sale." And. on in time for the sale." And. with a frantic wave of his band, b rushed from the room.

here today, my dear Hector?" said the smiable Mme. Vermundols, as she looked up from her embroidery and seeted her brother-in-law.
"It is not chance that brings me here, As soon as her brother-in-law had disappeared Mme. Vermandols, who ssed a keen sense of the ridicupossessed a keen sense of the ridicu-lous, threw herself into the armchair in two parts."

"Sit down, at least," said Mime. Vermandols, pushing a chair toward him.

"Haven't the time, my dear; haven't the time," said Sangerot, taking his stand near the mantelpiece. "Here it is nearly 2 o'clock," he added, glancing buried; at his and burst into a bearty laugh, for the counsel given her was so delightfully mconventional. A widow of many years' standing, she had led a quie life, going out but little. Naturally she desired to marry her daughter off, and Mile. Clotilde herself was not averse to matrimony. But her opportunities to appear at fashionable functions had been few and far between; hence Mme. Vermandols debated long whether it would be wise to allow such a desirable offer as her brother-in-law presented to slip by, for, notwithstanding Sangerot's eccentricities, she had great dence in his judgment, particularly in the selection of an eligible hus-

"Are you going to buy anything, my dear Hector?" quiscically inquired lime. Vermandols. So the next day the anxious widow sent by the morning post the following missive, which she addressed to "M. Jules Dupen, 123 Boulevard St. Michel Paris:" very important renson, which it would take me too long how to explain. Als, my little Clotilde," continued the effer-vescent Sangerot, addressing his niece.

Is not this the hour for your water color lesson?"

"Mme. Vermandois would be extremely grateful to M. Jules Dupen if he would kindly call on her at 142 Bo naparte street on important business any time from 3 to 6."

Having read and reread the note, she decided that as M. Dupen was a lawyer she would talk to him about her many lawsuits with her husband's relatives. This subject at least, she thought, would afford a happy opporfunity of coming to the real business.

M. Jules Dupen, the noted painter and laurente of the School of Fine Arts, residing at 123 Boulevard St, Michel, was greatly surprised, but highly deighted, to receive the pressing invita tion to call upon Mmc. Vermandois at 142 Bonaparte street. "Vermandols, Vermandols?" he repeated to himself as he threw the note on his writing table. "I really do not think that I ever met any one of that name. However, I shall certainly call, for Jules Dupe was never known to miss a rendesyou with a lady! She has evidently hear

The next day, after having dressed himself most carefully for the occasion, M. Dupen called at the hour named by Mme. Vermandois. For the time being Mile. Clotiide had been provisionally stowed away, but this did not prevent her mother from feeling terribly embarrassed as to the proper way of open-ing the interview. It must also be ad-

of my fame as a painter and no doub

mitted that Dupen, though a man of the world and thoroughly accustomed to society, felt equally ill at ease.
Finally Mme. Vermandois began the
conversation by asking a thousand par-

dons of M. Dupen for her indiscretion and disregard of the conventionalities in inviting him to call and ended by assuring him that her brother-in-law, Hector Sangerot, was the real cul-

note. For a minute the artist looked puzzled, for he had never before heard of Sangerot; but, quickly recovering his self possession, he said gayly: "Ah, and so it was Sangerot who— And how is this dear, delightful Sangerot?"

"Very well, indeed, thanks, monsieur," replied Mme. Vermandois, with one of her most gracious smiles: "but, as usual, always in a hurry. Of course, you understand, it is a little way of his. All his friends do."

madame," answered the artist, who un- overlooked. derstood nothing at all; but, seeing his hostess smile, he burst into a loud, hearty laugh.

"Well," thought Mme. Vermandols, continuing her conversation, Mme. Ver- the French For Argonaut. mandois ventured: "I want your ad-

vice. My brother-in-law suggested"-"Your brother-in-law!" exclaimed Dupen, thoroughly amazed. "To be sure," replied Mme. Verman dois, somewhat surprised at the art-

ist's quizzical expression. "Ah, Sangerot! Your brother-in-law Yes, yes, I understand perfectly." "A poor widow, M. Dupen, frequent

ly stands in need of counsel." "Then you are a widow, madame?" "Why, certainly. Didn't Sangerot tell you? Perhaps he hadn't time." "No, I must confess," said Jules Dupen, bowing profoundly, "that our

the business I have been called upon main witness inside out. to treat." "Precisely the contrary, sir," said

er my widowhood that my troubles began. My husband's father possessed a magnificent picture gallery. "Ah, here we are at last!" thought

"The paintings had not yet been dis tributed among the heirs when my dear, darling husband died, and now his relatives are questioning my

"It is positively shocking, madame," exclaimed the artist sympathetically, but thinking to himself, "Well, what in the devil does she expect me to do about it?"

"They merely consented." continued the widow, in doleful tones befitting the occasion, "to allow me to have a Greuze, a Fragonard and a series of sketches by David."

"But those are real treasures, madame!" replied Dupen enthuslastic

"Then you really think, monsieur". inquired Mme. Vermandols. Jules Dupen was perhaps just on the point of saying what he really did think, when Clotilde, in a crisp, pink and pretty as a spray of eglantine, en-

"Sapriste!" said the artist to himthe master ever painted!"

The arrival of the young girl interrupted the conversation for a few moments, but Dupen was too much at home to allow the subject to drop and adroitly brought the conversation back to art and paintings. Mme. Vermandols listened attentively, entranced by his eloquence. Sangerot was certainly right, the young man was perfect and would assuredly make his mark in the world. Clotilde appeared equally fascinated, and when she displayed her water colors the artist enthused over

her "masterpleces." "You have real talent, mademo selle," declared Dupen, and he began to explain in technical terms the particular niceties of Clotilde's brush. "Then you also paint, monsieur

eovly asked Clotilde. "A little," said Dupen, though inwardly amazed that she had not heard

"Ab, bow delightful?" exclaimed Clotilde, who understood perfectly the object of the stranger's visit and who was already captivated by his dark

The interview was now at an end and Mme. Vermandois graciously ex-tended her hand and invited the artist to call again. Jules Dupen had understood absolutely nothing and was still puzzled to know why he had been requested to call. One thing, however, was quite clear—he had received a secand invitation, and as the visit would afford him the opportunity of studying the living Greuze, which at that mo

he hastened to reply: "With the greatest pleasure, madame. But when will you permit me to come again?"

ment be was devouring with his eyes,

"Whenever you please," cordially re-plied his hostess; "for we shall always

e glad to see you." "Call again tomorrow," venture Clotilde, with a roguish twinkle in her

Fifteen days later Sangerot, during one of his flying journeys through Paris, happened to stumble over M. Jules Dupen, lawyer, who, strange Jules Dupen, inwys., cold reception say, gave him a very cold reception way, gave him a very cold reception and remarked reproachfully,

I'm still waiting."
"Waiting? Waiting for what?" inquired the innocent Sangerot, his hon-est face wreathed in smiles.

"For the letter from Mms. Verman-

lois," curtly answered the lawyer, "Now, look here, my dear friend, do not joke with me, for I have heard all about your daily visits to my sister-in-law's house, that my niece is desperruesday next a dinner will be given, rhen the engagement will be formally innounced. Unfortunately, I have seen so much occupied of fate that I have not been able to be present dur-ing any of your visits. But I shall make an effort to be there on Tuesday,

"What" cried fingerot, "Can it be coulded that I made a mintake and ave the wrong address to fly the usy, upon, where do you five?" "One burning and twenty three Bou-

"Another sad mistake of my overburdened brain. I ask a thousand par-

GRAHAM, N. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 28, 1901

dons, my friend. But, really, I haven't time to stop another minute. We'll talk over this little affair some other day." And with this Sangerot hurrled off in the direction of the Rue Bonaparte, where his sister-in-law assured him that the mistake had long ago been explained and that the parties conerned were entirely satisfied.

In the cozy little morning room San gerot found Jules Dunen of 123 Boulevard St. Michel talking with his fian-Sangerot cordially extended his hand, while Mme. Vermandols, possibly overcome with joy at the approach ing marriage of her daughter, assured her brother-in-law that this time his "Yes, yes, I understand perfectly, thoughtlessness would be entirely

> "Indeed, yes," coquettishiy added Mile. Clotilde, glancing coyly at her artist lover.

"Well, after all," concluded M. Sanas she listened to Dupen's peal of gerot, "Clotilde will still be Mme. Jules laughter, "Hector told me that he was Dupen. And, as to the other fellow, a very serious, grave young man; on well, I'll look about and try to find the contrary, he is quite gay." Then, him another flancee."-Adapted From

He Wet His Match

"Never cross question an Irishman from the old sod," advises one of the foremost railroad attorneys of the age. "Even if he does not think of an answer he will stumble into some buil that will demoralize the court and jury, and whenever a witness tickles a jury his testimony gains vastly in its influence.

"Yes, I'm speaking from experience. The only witness who ever made me throw up my hands and leave the courtroom was a green Irishman. A section hand had been killed by an exfriend Sangerot entirely neglected this press train, and his widow was suing detail-quite unimportant, however, 1 for damages. I had a good case, but suppose, and in nowise connected with made the mistake of trying to turn the

"In his quaint way he had given a graphic description of the fatality, ce-Mme. Vermandois, "for it was only aft- casionally shedding tears and calling on the saints. Among other things, he swore positively that the locomotive whistle was not sounded until after the whole train had passed over his de parted friend. Then I thought I had

"'See here, McGinnis,' said 1; 'yo admit that the whistle blew? " 'Yes, sor; it blewed, sor.'

" 'Now, if that whistle sounded i time to give Michael warning the fact would be in favor of the company wouldn't it?'

"'Yis, sor, and Mike would be tistifyin here this day.' The jury giggled. "'Never mind that. You were Mike' friend, and you would like to help his widow out, but just tell me now what earthly purpose there could be for the engineer to blow that whistle after Mike had been struck?

"'I presume that the whistle wor for the nixt man on the thrack, sor." "I left, and the widow got all sh asked."-Detroit Free Press

. Enting and Colds

Drinking at meals induces a person organdle gown and looking as fresh to eat more than he otherwise would and excess in eating is one of the great great dietary failings seem to be overself. "Behold a Greuze, a living one eating and drinking of too little water and far more beautiful than anything at the proper times. Many colds are from overeating or from eating gross food. Persons with abundant power who exercise a great deal and breathe much can dispose of a large quantity of food, but the more delicate and sedentary should eat moder ately. A cold once taken will run its course in spite of what may be don for it unless it is attended to withit 48 hours after its inception. The treat-ments vary. The cutting off of supof the principal things, for the old say ing about stuffing a cold and starving a fever should be literally amplified in to the condition and conclusion that if you stuff a cold you will have a fever to starve. Some persons assert that any cold, if taken in time, may be cured without any medicine whatever by following the simple precautions of keeping warm, going without eating for 24 hours and drinking largely of some sort of warm ten. Another plus is that of drinking cold water freely and going without eating.-Exchange,

> A Self Burying Pink. A fish of curious habits exists in New Zealand. The fish is called by the Maories the kakawai. Its habitat is very extensive in the North Island, and it may be found on the Wairarapa plains, the Forty Mile bush, etc. It is generally discovered when a man is dig-ging out rabbits or making postholes in the summer time, and it lies at a depth of a foot or two feet under the soil. The character of the soil, whethor sandy or loamy, does not seen

The fish is from two to three inches long, allvery, shaped like a minnow, but rather more slender and tspering. It appears to be dead when exhumed, and if dug up in the summer and put into water it dies at once. If, however, it is brought to daylight in May or early June (the end of autumn), when the rains are beginning to make the soil thoroughly wet, and put into a tub of water, a curious thing happens. After a day or two it casts its skin, which sinks to the bottom, and the fish plays about bright and lively. When dug up in summer, there sp-

pears to be a growth of skin, or per-haps of a dry, gummy exudation, which seals up the head and gills. Apparently this enables it to estivate through the dry weather, and seals the fish as an Indian fakir is scaled up before he goes in for a long fasting burial. Of course, in winter there must be marshy spots or pools in which the fish can swim and propagate, but often all evidence of such natation disappears in summer, and the hot, dry, wateriess plain seems the last place on earth in which to find a fish.—London Boardelle.

tion. Those who are hearty and strong are those who can eat and strong are those who own eat and digest plenty of food. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat and allows you to eat all the good food you want. If you suffer from indigestion, heartburn, belching or any other stomach trouble, this preparation can't help but do you good. The most exceitive stomachs can

PAPER COLLECTORS.

Odd and Interesting Fad-dome of the Curiosities in Existence. An odd but pleasant fad is collecting paper-not the printed page, but the raw material. There is almost no limit to the collections which can be made. Besides those employed in writing, printing, engraving, chromolithographing and the like are the types used for wrapping, wall papering, binding and magazine covering. There are paper mills in every civilized coun try and in such semicivilized ones as Korea, China, Burma, Siam, India and even Egypt. Hundreds of methods are employed, and the list of crude mate rials is exceedingly long. It includes paper, cotton, linen, cotton and liner

rags, hemp, wood pulp, wood flour straw, corn husks and stalks, bamboo and many numerous other vegetable The most durable paper is made by s guild near Nankin, in China, which supplies the government of that em pire with the leaves for its official doc

young bamboo tips. It is soft, pliable takes ink well and seems indestructible. There are samples in collections which are over 1,000 years old. The largest assortment of these Chinese papers is owned by an editor in Jersey City, who has nearly 300 different samples. Quite odd are the fireproof papers. Some of these are made of vegetable fiber impregnated with tungstate of sods. Others are made of fine

ments. This paper is made from

asbestus or of asbestus mixed with These will pass through a fire unscathed. They have, however, one drawback. They do not preserve the ink used upon their surface. A sheet, handsomely printed, comes out of a fire snow white, and if a writing ink is made of any vegetable substance is paper thus far produced is made of mantla hemp. A sheet of legal cap will sustain a weight of 300 pounds. Its fiber is so compact that a man of ordinary muscular power cannot tear it across. It is used for wills and legal documents. The finest paper is a linen fabric made in England. It is as light as tissue paper and yet so strong that

it will stand much wear.

The oddest printing papers belong to the United States. Some years ago an eccentric scientist published a book in which he endeavored to give the greatest possible relief to the eye of the reader. One page was printed with one size of type in black ink, a second with a different sized type in brown ink, a third with bine ink and a fourth with maroon ink. He applied the same principle to the texture of the paper of each page, which was coarse, medium or fine, rough finished, smooth-ly finished, calendered or supercalendered. The paper itself was also tint-ed in every hue which the publisher thought agreeable to look upon. The book was not a success, and the small edition which appeared is now treasured as one of the literary or typographic curiosities of the land.—New York Evening Post.

The Romance of Quinine How many of those who fully realize the value of quinine are familiar with

drug? In the year 1638 Donna Ana, the peautiful wife of Don Luis Geronim Fernandez de Cabrera Bobadilla y Mendoza, fourth count of Chinchous and governor of the Spanish province of Peru, lay sick and, it was feared, dy ing of an intermittent fever in her palace at Lima. Her physician, Juan de der of Loxa, a neighboring state, sent to the former a small packet of pow-

countess, with the happy result that the fever left her and a complete cure was effected. fuge.
The powder was administered to the

Two years later, in 1640, the much named Count of Chinchona and his wife returned to Spain, and as the Countesa Ana brought with her a quantity of the healing bark the distinction is claimed for her of being the first person to in-

Her physician, we are told, reade a large fortune by selling it in Seville at 100 reals the pound. It was this famous cure of the Countess Chiuchona that induced the great Swedish bots-nist Linneus long afterward to rename the whole genus of quinine yielding tree "cinchona" in her honor.

Paults In Decoratio "The great fault," anys a decorator who has the courage of his art. "that I find in the average home is its conglomerateness. This begins with the walls, that ought to be flowered and spotty about one time in a hundred and which are so 90 times in the same count. A safe rule to be followed by the rank and file of furnishers is th of plain walls. The spotty effects are sure to creep in before the furnishings are done and are less inartistic against a plain background.
"We still get too much in our bosses

forgetting every day the important ba-sic principle of successful furnishing-via, the useful thing beautiful in its suggestion of service and the beautiful thing really artistically beautiful and then not interfered with. A bit of de leate ivory earving has no place against a massive vase of Egyptian pottery. Use one or the other and leave either to work out unmolested its work of pleasing effect. A jumble of woods and materials, too, in fittings and furniture is detestable. Oak, cher ry, marble, onyx and wicker in designs of colonial, empire and half a dozen other periods mingled suggest discord and restlessness rather than the har mony and peace that should be in every room."—Buffalo Express.

SOMETHING ABOUT DUCKS. | SOME ODD CONTESTS. Dr. Woods Tells How He Feeds an

To get good results from ducks I be leve in a dry, well lighted and essily aired house, yards with shallow water at the lower end and a gate to shut the birds out of the water until they have finished laying. The house should be cleaned often and well bedded with clean straw. It will not be possible to keep it absolutely clean, but the cleanand drier the house the better for the ducks. Dirty, damp floors meau cold feet, and ducks with cold feet do

For best results in fertility of eggs think that the breeders should have aconce a day. In handling the ducks or earing for them the attendant should be quiet and gentle and accustom the birds to his voice. They like to be talked to and seem to understand all that is necessary of what is said to them. The man who rampages slambang through his duck pens will not get good returns. I am feeding twice a day with good results in eggs and fertility, con the season and the age of the birds. Mash feed is given exclusively. Grit and shell are supplied in boxes in the duckhouse. The chicken size grit is used in preference to larger grit. The grain for the mash is all mixed dry in the following proportions: Bran, 200 ds; cornmeal, 100 pounds; ground oats, 100 pounds; low grade flour, 75 pounds; beef scrap, 75 pounds. With every five pails of this mixture are used two pails of dry cut clover loo packed in pail. The clover is scalded before mixing with the grain, and grain and clover are mixed with the warm tea from the scalded clover. The mash is fed when cool. Clover is the only green food fed at present, because no other green stuff is available. Later expect to try corn fodder. Four or five ducks are allowed for each drake at this time of year, and the birds number about 50 to the pen. The ration here given is giving good results. The quantity fed depends on the appetite of

clean and quickly. A pall of water is kept at either end of the feed troughs, and the ducks make good use of them. This brief article will, I hope, satisfy my friends of slighted the Pekin intentionally. I have a great admiration for the breed which so well combines beauty and business. — Dr. Woods in Poultry Monthly.

the birds. They get all they will eat

Waste eggs-that is, beated or spot ted eggs—unless they are absolutely black, are utilized for the preparation egg yolk. This is used largely by tanners of America and Europe in preparing fine kidekins. The eggs are first roken up in a churn, in which are rapidly revolved for about 20 min-utes. The albumen rises to the top in the form of foam and is skimmed leaving the yolks. Next, 30 per cent by weight of salt and 1 per cent of pow-dered boracic acid is added and the ing sgain repeated. This compound

hen stored in barrels. Crystallized eggs are made from the roken eggs and surplus stock." These are largely used on shipboard, but in-creasing of late by bakers as well. Good eggs are broken and churned. thoroughly mixing whites and yolks.
The liquid is then dropped on slowly revolving stone cylinders through which arms of the same material extend. Over the cylinders is passed a rating the moisture from the eggs. After being thus dried-the egg is acraped off by means of a stone scraper. resulting powder is known as crystal-lized eggs. When hermetically sealed, they may be kept indefinitely. For use they are merely moistened with water

The appearance of Australian ducks for sale in the London market would few years ago, but the increasing amount and cheapness of cold storag-accommodations on board the large steam vessels trading between Europe and Australia are gradually effecting revolution in matters connected with the British food supply and creating new openings for industrial enterprise in Australia. Among the latter may be included duck farming, which bids fair included duck farming, which but fair to assume large proportions in the near future. One of the most successfui colonial duck farms is attuated in the immediate vicinity of Sydney. Here, on an area of about six acres, from 5,000 to 12,000 ducks may be seen at 5,000 to 12,000 ducks may be seen at one time, according to the season, a considerable portion being Muscovies and the remainder Pekins and Aylesburys. The different breeds are kept in separate peddocks divided by wire netting, the number in each varying from 500 to 1,000. These birds are all breeders or layers, no drakes being kept permanently except for stud purposes. As soon as the young drakes, which are kept in a separate portion of the farm, are sufficiently grown they are sent to Sydney and elsewhere for sale. The Sydney and elsewhere for sale. The fucks remain a longer period, according to market requirements.

Water and Drinking Vessels. One of the most important things be looked after in raising chicks their drink. They should have fre water placed in clean drinking for tains. A fountain that cannot be ope ed and cleaned never sho Many persons have lost nearly all their chickens from this cause and then woo-deed why they are not successful.—A. ered why they are not suce

Prof. Ivison, of Lousconing, Md. suffered terribly from neuralgia of the stomach and indigestion for the stomach and indigestion for thirteen years and after the doctom failed to cure him they fed them on morphine. A friend advised the use of Kodol Dyspepsis Cure and after taking a few bottles of it he says, "it has cured me entirety. I can't say too much for Kodol Dyspepsis Cure." It digests what you can. J. C. Simmons, the druggist to Sarsaparilla

RACES IN WHICH ALL SORTS OF ANIMALS ARE PARTICIPANTS.

The Surprises That the "Luck Stakes," Run at Mhow, In India, Have In Store-The Hurry Sourry Races at the Montreal Reguttes.

So much ingenuity has been expended in devising novel and hun races that it grows more difficult every year to discover a new form

An amusing if not very elevating race was witnessed recently in the department of Loti, in the south of France. The good ladies of a certain village were invited to compete in a 400 meter race, each wife trundling ber spouse in a wheelbarrow. The spec-tacle was highly exciting and divert ing, for the competitors who realized that they had no chance of winning relieved their disappointment by tipping their respective husbands out of the parrows and leaving them to rub them elves and bemoan their mispla

There are few prettier and more surprising races than the ladles' race, or Luck Stakes, at Mhow, India. fair competitors race to a line of bas-kets resting on the ground, and each one, as she reaches her basket, opens the lid to see what prise awaits her. From the three winning baskets spring up tlay recruit boys, who present pretty prizes to the fortunate winners while from the remaining baskets there merges a veritable menagerie. From one a dove soars to the sky; from another a scared cat bolts, and others release geese, partridges, hens, dogs and hares, which scurry away among the crowd amid a babel of sound.

The hurry scurry race, which is in the highest degree exciting. The competing canoes are anchored some distance from the starting point, and at the crack of the pistol the competi-tors dive into the water, swim to their canoes and paddle away for the turning buoy as if for dear life.

Again the pistol cracks, and each man throws his paddle overboard and springs in after it, regaining his seat as quickly as he can. When the pisto fires again, each man must not only tumble overboard, but before re-em barking he must upset his cance and right it again, a process which a clever

Another feature is to swamp the ca oe, fill it to the gunwale and then empty it, a minute only being allowed for the complete process. The man who, after a dozen or so upsets, reaches the goal first has amply earned his One of the most amusing of races i

very popular in certain departments in the south of France. The race is between boys, each mounted on a more between boys, each mounted on a more or less intractable pig. With its well known perversity, a pig will go in any direction but the one desired, and the efforts of the riders to head the steeds and squeals, form a combination which

is excruciatingly funny.

Almost equally amusing are the Noah's ark races which are so popular in
military circles in India. In one very exciting race at Bombay a goat passed the tape first and was followed at a long interval by an elephant, while, to the amazement of the onlookers, a borse only just managed to

third.

In certain parts of the country barrel races are in great favor, a number of men trundling beer barrels along the streets. There is usually a special competition for ladies, who are no whit ful manipulation of the barrels.

At Nogent-sur-Marne not long ago nferior to their male rivals in the skill-

leg carnival, in which each competitor must have lost one leg. It was here that M. Roulin won the "one legged championship of the world" by cover-ing a distance of 220 yards in the ex-

cellent time of 30 seconds.

A most amusing race was held some time ago near Bordeaux. Each competitor had a dozen bladders attached to his neck by strings of different lengths. There was a high wind, and the course was full of obstacles. The flying bladders buffeted the runners in the face and all over the body, they wound themselves like so many generally made things so unleasant that before half a mile had been cov ered every competitor had brought to earth more than o London Tit-Rits.

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