

Statistics and Figures Regarding the Building of Roads.

Having had considerable experience during the past year in building and handling stone, I will give you a few facts and figures in regard to the cost of such work at this place.

Our plant consists of engine, one 24-inch stone crusher, and an elevator which conveys the crushed stone up into a set of bins. These bins have a capacity of about one hundred tons of crushed stone.

They are so arranged that a wagon driven up under them and by opening a gate the stone will run down the chutes of itself, thus saving all manual labor in loading.

This arrangement is a great saving of time and labor. The maximum weight required for loading a two-wheeled wagon is less than one and a half minutes. This plant is not a portable one, though it can be moved from place to place, but would cost more than one arranged especially for that purpose.

The capacity of the crusher is from fifty to one hundred tons per day of ten hours, according to the size of the crushed stone. We averaged about eighty tons per day, which amount can be taken as about the capacity of the machine when crushing stone for road purposes.

A crusher of this size is probably about as large, or even larger, as would be economical in a portable plant for road purposes. It cost \$1000 to quarry and prepare the stone ready for the crusher about twenty cents per ton, but we were unusually fortunate in the location of the quarry, as the stone was very easily taken out, it being a variety of trap rock and lying mostly in small pieces. The crushing, hauling and spreading on the streets cost, with an average haul of about one-half mile, forty cents per ton, making a total cost of about sixty cents per ton placed on the streets ready for rolling. With a longer haul of course the cost would be greater.

The above figures are based on the crushing of something near ten thousand tons with common labor at 15 cents per day and a two-horse team and driver at \$2 per day. This, however, does not include interest on cost of or depreciation of plant.

I notice your correspondent speaks of building one mile of road six feet wide with one thousand tons of stone. This would make a thickness of about four and one-half inches. I will not attempt to answer any questions with regard to the proper thickness, width, etc., of stone required in building roads, but will confine myself to figures. For the sake of illustration suppose we will build a road one mile long, nine feet wide and six inches thick. We will require (calling twenty-one cubic feet of loose stone one ton) about 1,357 tons of stone. The cost of this at the above 60 cents per ton will amount to about \$814. The cost of grading or preparing the road for the stone will vary, according to the amount of work required, from say \$500 to \$1000 per mile. We are now spending in this county about \$1000 per year on our roads, through the medium of our contractors. A very large part of this is expended on work which is barely temporary. I believe that we can, with our convict force, build first-class stone roads at an average cost of not exceeding \$2,000 per mile.

The above amount of money if put into permanent roads would give us from three to four miles of first-class road each year. Is it not high time that we were making a beginning in this direction? W. R. RICHARDSON. Greensboro, Jan. 3, 1899.

What the South Got. In choosing leaders for the volunteers," says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, "the President displayed his appreciation of Southern ability and his own impartial methods." The New Orleans Daily States says: "Out of fifty-seven brigadier-generals appointed, he selected fifty-two from the North and five from the South." The President saved his reputation for impartiality by a small margin.

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Cling to the Cross.

were too prolix or exhortations too long winded. Finding that many business men are from 12 noon to 1 o'clock at comparative leisure, he widely announced that at 12 o'clock of 23d of September, 1857, there would begin a prayer meeting of one hour in the small upper room of the Reformed church, on Fulton street, New York. Lanphier went to that room at 12 o'clock and sat alone. At half past 12 a man entered, and others came until there were six worshippers present. The meeting on the following noonday numbered 20, and the next day 40. Then the meeting became too large for the room, and it was taken into the main auditorium, and for 41 years that service has been the religious center of Christendom. Requests for prayer from all parts of the earth have come there, and the prayers offered been answered sometimes with a resound that was heard throughout Christendom. Hundreds of thousands of souls have stepped into that Bethesda and been healed. That meeting started the great revival of 1858, in which it is estimated 500,000 souls were converted. When Monday morning, Dec. 26, his soul ascended, I think he was met at the gate of heaven by a welcoming throng as mighty as that which has greeted any admitted soul for five centuries. Humble and without any pretension and without anything brilliant in his make up, through faith in God and concentrated prayer he shook the earth and enraptured the heavens. He was worth 10,000, yea 100,000, ordinary Christian workers. Dear old friend Lanphier, how I loved you!

Worth Ten Thousand. When the consul general came in his official rowboat to take us off our great steamer in the harbor of Constantinople, there were many things I wanted to see in that city of multiform enchantments, but most of all I was anxious to see that architectural charm of the ages, the St. Sophia—once a church, but now a mosque. I do not wonder that when Lamartine saw it he thanked God, and Pougneville felt himself lifted into some other world. What pillars of porphyry, and walls of malachite, and hovering arches, and galleries which seemed to have alighted from heaven instead of being built up from earth! Mosaics and mother of pearl, and seraphim with wings bediamonded, and dome which scoops the sky and staggers with its height and circumference all those who gaze into it until they can look no more, but each succeeding time you look it seems higher and wider and grander and more supernatural. All the then known world taxed to furnish the splendor of the mosque, and many of the great blocks of stone brought from Alexandria, from Athens, from Thebes, from Baalbec. Marbles veined and starred and striped and interlaced, and the whole building adorned with depths of blue, and whiteness of snow, and glow of fire, until all terms of magnificence are a depreciation, and years after your most extravagant dreams struggle to rebuild it. But, after all, I cannot forget that it is a destroyed church, and that one day that building, which had been dedicated to God, was transferred to that religion which has Mohammed for its prophet. One day, centuries ago, 100,000 people had fled between its walls from the devastating war of the Turk, but all in vain, for Mohammed II, on horseback and followed by infuriate mobs, rode into that church, the hoofs clattering the sacred floors, while the conqueror shouted the victory of superstition and invoked Allah, the god of Arabs and Turks, to accept the stupendous pile in dedication. What a desecration and what worldwide despair! But that which the nations now most need is a hero, a leader, a champion, an incarnated God, to turn all the mosques of superstition and all the basilicas of sin into temples of righteousness, and to rededicate this world, so long given up to wickedness and sin, to the God who in the beginning pronounced it very good. Such a hero, such a leader, such a champion, such an incarnated God we have. He comes riding in upon the white horse of eternal victory, and we can, in more exalted sense than that which the soldiers of David felt, cry out, "Thou art worth 10,000 of us."

Conqueror of Worlds. The world has had other conquerors, yet they subdued only a nation or a continent, but here is one who is to be a conqueror of hemispheres. Other physicians have cured sufferings, but here is a Doctor who gave sight to those who were born blind and without surgery straightened the crooked back and changed the numbness of paralysis into warm circulation, and who will yet extirpate all the ailments of the world, until the last cry of the world's distress shall change into a song of convalescence. Other kings have ruled wide realms, but here is a King that will yet reign in all the earth as he now reigns in heaven. There have been other historians who told the story of nations, but here is one who tells us of things that occurred before the world was. There have been other generals who commanded men, but here was a General who commanded seas and hurricanes. There have been other prophets, but here is one out of whose life and career Moses and David and Jeremiah and Ezekiel and Micah and Malachi and Zechariah dipped their inspiration. There have been other merciful hearts all up and down through the ages, but here is one who loves us with an everlasting love and whose mercy antedates the birth of the first mountain, and the wash of the first sea, and the radiance of the first aurora, and the chant of the morning stars at the creation and will continue after the last rock has melted in the final conflagration, and Atlantic and Pacific oceans have rolled out of their beds, and the last night shall have folded up its shadow, and our Lord shall have cried out in the same words that sounded through the night of Job's banishment on Patmos, "I am

Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end, the first and the last." Then all the mightiest of heaven will gather around the incarnated God of whom I preach, each one saying it for himsef, but all together uttering it in mighty chorus, "Thou Son of David, thou Son of Mary, thou Son of God, thou art worth 10,000 of us."

But I must not close without commending to you this wonderful Christ here and now as your pardon for all sin and your solace for all grief and your triumph in all struggle. Down at Norfolk a few days ago, a gentleman was telling me of one of our warships in Cuban waters. Before it left a northern harbor some Christian ladies at much expense and with fine taste bought and furnished for that war vessel a pulpit, from which the chaplain might read the service and preach while on shipboard. The pulpit was made in the shape of a cross and it was beautifully damasked and tasseled. The ship got into the battle before Santiago, and the vessels of the enemy began to sink, and their crew were struggling in the waters, when, from this ship, I speak of, the officers and sailors began to throw over chairs, planks, tables, to help the drowning save themselves. After awhile everything movable had been thrown overboard, except the pulpit in the shape of a cross. After objection by some that it was too beautiful and valuable to be cast into the waters, the cross was dropped into the sea. One of the drowning men seized it, but let go, and another seized, and the shout went from many on deck to those struggling in the waves: "Cling to the cross! Cling to the cross!" Several of the drowning took the advice and held on until they were rescued and brought in safety to deck and shore and home, and I say to all the souls today sinking in sin and sorrow, now swept this way and now that: Though the guns of temptation and disaster may splinter and knock from under you all other standing, and everything else goes down, take hold the cross and cling to it for your present and everlasting safety. Cling to the cross, for he who died upon it will save to the uttermost, and he is so good and so lovely and so mighty that he is worth infinitely more than 10,000 of us.

Lady Yarborough, previous to her marriage the Baroness Conyers, is almost six feet in height and is the most beautiful and stately of English peeresses.

Crusade Against Immorality. The city authorities of Wilmington have begun an active crusade against houses of ill fame. Early Friday morning, when these joints were in full blast, squads of police swooped down upon three of them and nine of the female occupants, together with a number of young men, were placed under arrest. They were arraigned before the mayor and given the extreme penalty of the law, the mayor stating that the judgments would be suspended in each case provided the women would leave the city and never come back. To this the defendants agreed and officers were detailed to buy their tickets and see them off, which was done. Several of the occupants who escaped arrest at the time of the raid were arrested and without trial were sent out of town. The mayor announced that the crusade would continue until the community is rid of these resorts.

Coughing injures and inflames sore lungs. One Minute Cough Cure loosens the cold, allays coughing and heals quickly. The best cough cure for children. Howard Gardner.

The Governor's Message.

The governor's message is remarkable for nothing. As a review of state affairs for two years past it has a certain historical interest and thus is well worth reading. In so far as the governor allows himself any latitude for literary effect, the style is good, for Governor Russell is a man of culture and knows how to both write and speak the English language. He submits the reports of the state officers and heads of the several charitable institutions, generally without comment except to endorse the recommendations which these officers make, and the general absence of recommendations to the legislature cannot be remarked. Such recommendations as he does submit are distinctly good. We note particularly his suggestion that legislation be enacted looking to the employment of the wide tire, and that all possible liberality be shown the University and the Soldiers' Home. * * *

More space is devoted to the penitentiary than to any other one subject. Naturally the Governor seeks to show that it lost heavily under Democratic administration. He lauds Mr. Mewbourne, his last fusion superintendent, and is dumb as to the administration of his first appointee, John R. Smith. He plows shallow on the North Carolina Railroad litigation, which has been the distinctive feature of his administration.

We are not undertaking to discuss the message in detail. It is enough to say, in a general way, that while it lacks the evidences of His Excellency's usual vigor, it is in many respects a valuable document and well worth the reading. —Charlotte Observer.

To the Public. We are authorized to guarantee every bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and if not satisfactory to refund the money to the purchaser. There is no better medicine made for la grippe, colds and whooping cough. Price, 25 and 50 cents per bottle. Try it. C. E. Holton.

A Mr. Bicknell has obtained a patent for a boot-blacking machine. The model shows a suitable framework, a rest for the foot, a reservoir to contain liquid blacking, brushes that automatically apply it to the boot and then give way to polishing brushes and go back to their places. The machine can be worked by electric power or by a spring and can be used with a nickel in the slot arrangement.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by "NEW GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE." It is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in bladder, kidneys and back, in male or female. Relieves retention of water almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is the remedy. Sold by C. E. Holton, druggist, Greensboro, N. C.

Mother's Friend is the only remedy known which relieves the expectant mothers. It is a liniment to be applied externally. Nothing but harm can come from taking medicine internally at such times. All internal preparations said to relieve coming mothers are not only humbugs, but positively dangerous.

Mother's Friend costs \$1 a bottle of druggists, or you can send to The Bradford-Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.

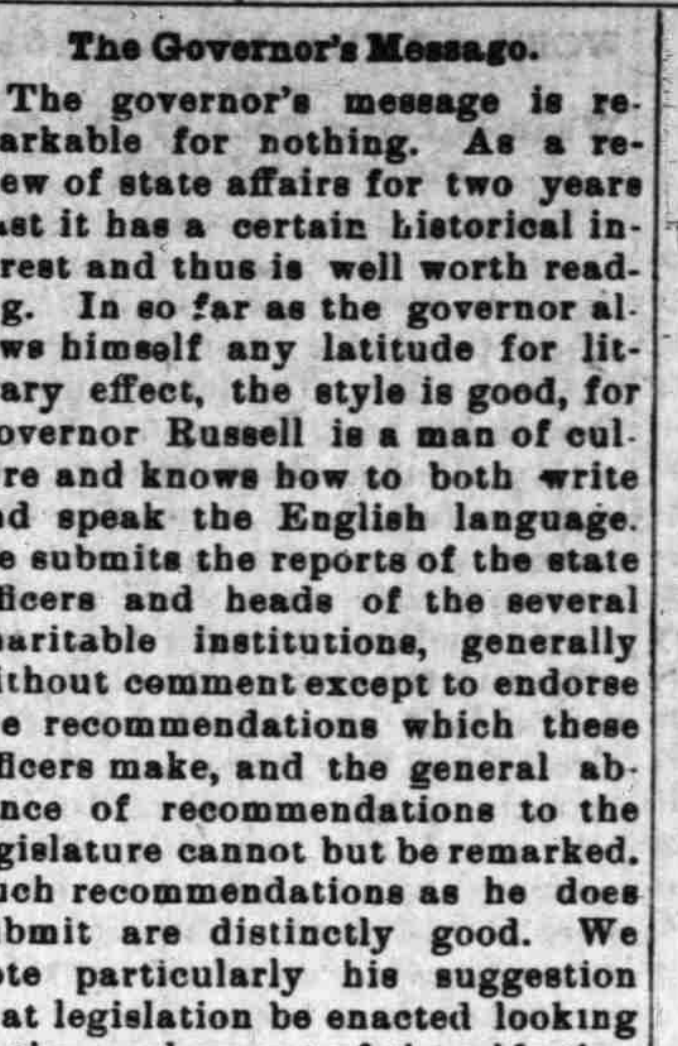
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"I say, neighbor Smith, see that check? I have just sold my tobacco crop, made from nine acres, from ORINOCO GUANO, manufactured by the F. S. Royster Guano Company, Norfolk, Va., for \$1,500, clear check. I have used this Guano for four years and have never failed to get a good crop." SMITH—"I have heard a great deal about that ORINOCO GUANO and have made up my mind to use it myself next year. I can't stand five-cent cotton; I will plant tobacco."

HENDERSON SUPPLY CO., Henderson, N. C. TOWNESVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA. DEAR SIR: I bought of you last season "Orinoco Tobacco Fertilizer," and from another house a brand of High Grade Tobacco Fertilizer. My Tobacco from both grew up satisfactorily, and when cured I was of the opinion that there was but little difference in the Tobacco grown by the two brands; but the moment my tobacco was graded and weighed, I at once saw a great difference in favor of that grown by "Orinoco." It was much smoother, tougher and heavier—weighed at least 20 or 25 per cent. more, and sold for about an average of \$1.50 to \$2.50 per hundred more. Anyone could see that the "Orinoco" Tobacco was much the best. I regard it as the head of Tobacco Fertilizers and shall use it. Yours truly, T. S. ROYSTER, M. D.

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If you intend to build or enlarge your house, come to us for an estimate on Material. We will surprise you on prices. We make a specialty of SASH, DOORS AND BLINDS. Now don't think for a minute we are selling below cost, as no one can do business on that basis. Our motto: Large sales, small profits. WHEN IT COMES TO GLASS, we can show you the largest stock in the South. Guilford Lumber Company, Greensboro, N. C.

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