

A GIGANTIC FARCE.

Senator Overman remarks in the senate, on the high cost of living, a few days ago, when the committee supposed to be investigating the cause of high prices, asked congress for an appropriation of \$65,000 to enable it to find out what prices are at the present time, were to the point. The committee reported that it had secured the data regarding the prices for previous years, but needed an appropriation to enable it to secure the figures for the year 1910.

Mr. Overman in that clear, convincing manner characteristic of his style, told congress that the people did not need to be told what it was costing them to live now. That they knew what they were paying for a yard of calico, a pair of shoes, or a pound of meat, without the government having to pay out \$65,000 of the public's money to tell them. The committee he believed, only wanted the \$65,000 to put into a report that would be nothing more nor less than a political campaign handbook.

This government investigation of high prices is all a farce anyway. Its merely a political play to the galleries, (the public) and the call of the committee for \$65,000 of the people's money to enable it to tell them what they are paying for what they eat and wear when no one knows better than the people themselves is adding insult to injury. If our trust-making, trust protecting congresses, dominated by a Cannon in one branch, and an All-rich (Aldrich) in the other, were half as active as they are in behalf of trusts and so-called official investigations (the latter being only a bluff to fool the public) we wouldn't be confronted with such alarming conditions, demanding investigation.

Mr. Simmons, our senior senator who was assigned to this committee upon its formation, long ago saw that this so-called investigation was a political farce and withdrew from the committee. Now Mr. Overman steps to the front and expresses the whole truth of the matter in a few words. Would that the United States was filled with men of the Overman-Simmons type.—Cooleemee Journal

IMPORTANT APPOINTMENTS

Nominations of Governor Hughes and General Henry in Hands of Senate Committee.

Washington, April 26—Senate committees now have in custody the nominations of two important officials of the New York State government drafted by President Taft for the service of the United States. The nomination of Governor Hughes to be Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States in place of the late Justice David J. Brewer, awaits the report of the committee on the Judiciary the nomination of Adjutant General Nelson H. Henry, to be Surveyor of Customs in place of General Clarkson, at the port of New York, is in the hands of committee on Commerce.

Governor Hughes will not take office until next October; General Henry is expected to assume his new position about June 1st. No doubt appears to exist of the prompt confirmation of both appointments. General Henry is one of the best known officers in the National Guard of the country. He has been Adjutant General of New York State with the rank of Brigadier General for five consecutive terms, and was recently commissioned by Governor Hughes as Brevet Major General. He is first vice-president of the National Guard Association of the United States and is one of the five adjutant generals designated by the Secretary of War to act as the national military board advisory to the War Department. He is a life member of the National Rifle Association.

The linen industry is the greatest manufacturing industry Ireland possesses. There is invested in it something like 15,500,000 pounds sterling, and it gives employment to seventy thousand

The Manufacture of Linen Goods.

Announcement was made yesterday by F. E. Winchell, president of the Oxford Linen Mills of North Bridge, Mass., at its New York address, that it has arranged for the installation of 120 damask looms in its New England mills for the manufacture of damask linen. Damask has ever been made in this country, and the proposition to undertake its manufacture here represents an achievement of far-reaching importance to the manufacturing world, suggesting inspiring possibilities of this new phase of American industrial activity for the future.

It marks another long stride in the forward movement of American manufacturing, in their efforts to wrest from the old world its predominance, as makers of fine linen, and offers new evidence of the striking ability of Yankee mill operators to assimilate and adapt to uses on this side of the Atlantic, manufacturing methods supposed to be time immemorial to be irreconcilable with conditions prevailing here.

The manufacture of linen of any kind up to the advent of the Mudge process of treating flax offered supposedly insuperable obstacles in this country. The enormous expense, the scarcity of labor between Europe and America heretofore has made its manufacture here prohibitive. This barrier has now been removed by the discovery of the Mudge process, simple and adroit. American home is to be the beneficiary.

The American woman who is partial to the beautiful damask weaves with delicately shaded water effects and has been accustomed to paying fancy prices for it, made necessary by primitive methods of manufacture, still in use abroad, and the exacting demands of the collector of customs, will soon be able to gratify her fancy at a striking reduction in the cost she has been used to paying. The New England mills will shortly be distributing their output of damask linen and are already assured of a market, which from the very beginning threatens to tax its producing capacity.

In future the tablecloths and napkins which are so proud and scrupulously exacting on every important occasion will be of Yankee instead of Scotch or Irish weave.

All the rich blends of the Scotch and Irish damask, which have justly won for the linen industry of Scotland and Ireland their surpassing pre-eminence in the past, will be turned by the new company.

W. H. Kinkaid, a linen expert of many years experience in the large linen mills of Belfast, has been engaged by the Oxford Company as superintendent of its New England mills. His acquisition and that of other foreign experts, it is asserted, will bring to the manufacture of the American-made article a technical knowledge of the art which combined with the improved Yankee process and Yankee machinery, will produce a textile of superior all-round value.

While the manufacture of damask linen is new to us as well as new to the country, the Oxford Co., for the last 12 months has been making other grades of linen by the Mudge process at its big New England establishment, the first and only company in this country so engaged in manufacturing a strictly native product in this branch of textile making.

By the utilization of the Mudge process, the flax is combined with the improved Yankee process and the millions of tons every year after yielding its seed to the farmer will become one of the most valuable assets of the American farm.

PLANET PROBLEMS.

We Really Know Very Little About the Celestial Bodies.

"The amount of ignorance not yet removed concerning the planets is very great," writes E. S. Gray. "We do not know, for example, whether the planet Venus rotates. If it does it may possibly have a life and a vegetation of its own, though we suspect that it is clothed in eternal clouds. Of Saturn's rings we cannot say whether they consist of millions of tiny moons like beads, or whether they may be even smaller still—a veil of shining dust. Of Jupiter we can only say that it is covered with clouds, though of their substance we know nothing, and according to Professor Lowell and Mr. William Huggins, some of the bands we see on it may be belts in the clouds revealing the body of the planet. Little lines across these bands, Photographs of Jupiter taken at Flagstaff observatory seem to indicate that these lines, too, are the upper clouds of Jupiter."

"But whenever we see a planet we see it badly. Even Mars, the most clearly revealed of them all, is constantly obscured by a refracting haze, so that even of the famous 'canals,' though nearly 500 in number, only a few are perceptible at a time, and an unskilled observer would probably not make them out at all. Sandstorms, sometimes snowstorms, sweep the face of the planet, and because the winds are so very gentle and slow moving these occurrences take a long time to pass by."—London Family Herald.

HE AMUSED THE CUBS.

Then the Young Lions Took a Turn at Amusing Him.

A negro attached to an African hunting party met with a curious adventure, says an English paper. Wandering one day from camp, he surprised two lion cubs at play and thoughtlessly commenced to amuse them. He was only too successful. The big cubs gambled fearlessly about him and at his dismay refused to desist when he wished to leave them.

Realizing the danger to which he would be exposed should the mother appear, he began to run, but the cubs refused to shake off and in their play scratched his legs in fearful fashion.

"That the creatures were thoroughly enjoying themselves was evident from their manifestations of delight, and before long their unusual cries brought a lioness leaping to the spot. Trembling in every limb, the negro faced the towering animal, while the cubs continued to jump up at him, eager for further caresses. The enraged lioness moved round uneasily in a circle, man and beast keeping their eyes steadily on each other. Several times the lioness crouched to spring, but the man, from fear, never whiffed his gaze.

At length, after what seemed an age, when the negro was ready to drop from exhaustion, the animal suddenly called her cubs away and disappeared into the surrounding scrub.

An Artist's Struggles.

Professor von Herkomer, the famous painter, had such a struggle to gain a living in his early days, that he had not been for his innumerable stalk of patience and self confidence he would probably have abandoned art entirely. He sold his first picture for 2 guineas and later on earned for a short time a couple of pounds weekly for a woodcut which he supplied to a comic paper. This modest salary coming to a stop, he was at his wits' end to know what to do. He applied to a troupe of minstrels for an engagement as either player, but in vain, and then took to designing carpets. For some years he battled with poverty, achieving no success until he obtained employment on a weekly illustrated journal.—London Globe.

First Oil Well.

In the year 1859 E. L. Drake of Pennsylvania, Pa., drove the first oil well. Like other pioneers, he was regarded as a dreamer or a fool, and people laughed at the idea of tapping a subterranean oil lake. It was only by pretending that he was in search of a bed of salt that he was able to get drillers to work for him. When the dorer had reached a depth of about seventy feet Drake found his anticipated oil, and he was the possessor of an oil well which, with the aid of a hand pump, yielded him twenty-five barrels a day.—New York American.

Malacca Sticks.

The most costly walking sticks come from the Malay archipelago, and the most highly prized are the malacca cane. To insure straightness, these sticks are reared in glass tubes. A good malacca should be a yard long, not less than an inch in diameter at the upper end, perfectly straight and smooth and of a very dark chocolate color, slightly mottled. It should be used delicately, for the lacquer which gives it its beautiful gloss is easily chipped.—London Graphic.

But They Can.

Mrs. Miggins—When a girl is married she is apt to think her troubles are over. Mrs. Higgins—Yes; she does not seem to realize that she can amuse with a Mrs.—Philadelphia Record.

Relief.

"My patience is taxed very often."
"Well, I notice you get relief in the usual way."
"What's that?"
"Swearing it off."—Baltimore American.

Hingham, Mass., has the oldest church edifice now in use in America—the First Unitarian Church. The building is 225 years old. John B. Lewis has been sexton and bell-ringer at the church for more than 50 years.

Deep water diving can be carried on with safety at a depth of 210 feet.

NAMES OF CITIES.

They Are Frequently Misused by the Travelers Abroad.

"How far are you going?" asked my fellow traveler as we came across the St. Gotthard. "To Paris," I replied. He looked puzzled. Then I recollected that he was an Italian and that he had told me he had never been out of Italy before. "Paris!" I said, smiling, and he knew at once what I meant.

Then it occurred to me to mention London to him and see if he understood. He obviously did not. "London," I translated. "Ah, Londra," he repeated. "Yes, yes." Here were two of us journeying together across Europe in an age which is supposed to have broken down the barriers that once hindered free intercourse, yet we were not even agreed as to the names of the principal places on our route.

He called Milan Milano, Florence Firenze, Turin Torino, Naples Napoli, and so on. He said Basile and Lucerna for Lugano (which the Swiss themselves call Luzern, pronouncing the "z" like ts).

Stop a moment, though. When I say he called Florence Firenze, and so on, I am laying myself open to misconception and the charge of insular ignorance. Rather should I put it that English call Firenze Florence, just as we call Padova Padua and Livorno Leghorn. We cannot even give the Eternal City its proper beautiful name. Instead of Roma we say Rome, which is only a trifle better than the Germans, who deep down in their throats grunt out "Rom."

The Germans are very bad offenders in this matter of miscalling places, for they give them often such capricious names that one would never think of connecting with the real name. The first time I went to Italy I let the train leave Bellinzona without me. I was drinking a cup of coffee and it slipped off. I thoroughly enjoyed a sunny September afternoon's ramble amid vineyards and along the shore (so far as I recollect) of an enchanting little lake. Then I went back to the station to catch the evening service to Milan.

Presently a long and important looking train thundered in. On it were boards—"Berlin-Mailand." I regarded them idly, wondering where Mailand was and why I had never heard of it before. It was only when I saw a friendly porter wildly summoning me to enter and heard a guard crying out, "Chiasso, Como, Milano," that I realized the situation and understood Mailand to be German for the city we call Milan. The German for Venice is even more ill sounding—"Venedig." Who would ever associate that harsh trisyllable with the glories and loveliness of the miracle city of the lagoons?—London Mail.

Grim Scot Wit.

A Scottish minister had among his parishioners a man who dealt in old horses, alternating his spells of labor with heavy sleeps. During the period of depression which followed each overindulgence John habitually took to bed and there diligently studied the family Bible. During one of these fits of attempted reformation his condition prompted his wife to call the Rev. Mr. Wallace, the parish minister, who at the time happened to be passing.

"Oh, Maister Wallace, come in and see our John; he's rale bad!"

"What's wrang wi' him?"

"His fear to meet his Makker," said Mrs. John.

Quick as fire came the crushing reply:

"Humph! Thell'm neever see na be fear for that; he'll need see'm."

The Taj Mahal.

The Taj Mahal, at Agra, India, is said to be the most beautiful structure in the world. It was built by Shah Jehan as a tomb for his wife and is of the purest white marble. It shines so dazzlingly in the sun that you can scarcely look at it except in the morning or evening. Every part is inlaid with the exquisite designs in marble of different colors, the finish being so perfect that the entire building may be said to resemble in the delicacy of its workmanship one of those Chinese caskets of ivory and ebony which are now so common in Europe and America.—New York American.

Rapid Army Mobilization.

The finest example of rapid organization of an army was certainly the mobilization of the German army in 1870. On July 17 in that year the famous telegram, the shortest and most momentous ever dispatched, "Krieg, Mobil," went forth from the headquarters at Berlin, and within a fortnight an army of 500,000 men fully equipped and provided with commissariat, was on its way to the French frontier. Of course it must be remembered that all these men had been previously warned and that all had been through their period of military training.—London Answers.

There is No Right.

"What is the right thing to do when your wife asks you for money and you haven't got it?"

"Under those circumstances anything you do will be wrong."—New York Herald.

Beastly Business.

Plainfield Commuter—That's a beastly business. Shortly has gone in for. Somerville Commuter—What's he doing? Plainfield Commuter—Raising bull terriers.—Suburbanite.

If we have not quiet in our own minds, outward comforts will do nothing for us.—Bunyan.

The late Valerian Gribayedoff was one of the first American newspaper sketch artists. As Gribayedoff said himself, his fame was due not to his great artistic skill, but to his luck. As coming first. And he added with a laugh that it was always lucky to come early and avoid the rush.

A BYRON STATUE.

Made For Westminster Abbey, but Dean Lincoln Refused It.

Many years ago some admirers of Lord Byron raised a subscription for a monument to the poet to be placed in Westminster abbey. Chantrey was requested to execute it, but on account of the smallness of the sum subscribed he declined, and Thorswaldsen was then applied to and cheerfully undertook the work.

In about 1833 the finished statue arrived at the customs house in London, but to the astonishment of the subscribers the dean of Westminster, Dr. Ireland, declined to give permission to have it set up in the abbey, and owing to this difficulty, which proved insurmountable, for Dr. Ireland's successor was of the same opinion, it remained for upward of twelve years in the customs house, when (1946) it was removed to the library of Trinity college, Cambridge.

The poet is represented in the statue of the size of life, seated on a rumpled chair, his feet resting on the fragments of a column. In his right hand he holds a style up to his mouth, in his left a book, inscribed "Blithedale." He is dressed in a frock coat and cloak. Beside him on the left is a skull, above which is the Athenian owl. The likeness is, of course, posthumous. Thorswaldsen was born Nov. 19, 1770, and died on March 24, 1844.—Exchange.

A LAD OF MYSTERY.

"That Awful Boy Jones," Who Tormented Queen Victoria.

For a little while about the middle of the nineteenth century "that awful boy Jones" was the torment of Queen Victoria's life, and his short career in public contains a mystery which would try the mettle of Sherlock Holmes.

He was a barber's apprentice who in some unexplained way discovered a passage into the royal palace, with which he alone was acquainted. When he was first found trespassing he was gently admonished and sent home. Soon after he was encountered again in the palace. He would not tell how he obtained access. Again he was sent home, and again he reappeared.

Once he calmly admitted that he had been lodging in the palace for a fortnight. He had laid out during the day, sleeping in the royal apartments, and at night had wandered from room to room, helping himself to the food left over from royal repasts. He had seen the queen repeatedly and indeed had never been far from her.

The matter was considered so serious that the boy was summoned before a special meeting of the privy council. He refused to give any account of his secret. Soon after he disappeared, and it is supposed that he was removed under state protection.—London Globe.

Grant in the Saddle.

Grant was at his best in the saddle. The one real record that he made for himself at the academy, the one time that he excelled all his fellows, was at the final mounted exercises of his graduating class. When, riding a famous horse named York, he was called upon to clear the leaping bar that the great old riding master had placed higher than a man's head. He dashed out from his place in the ranks, a smooth, slender young fellow who galloped down the opposite side of the ball, turned and went directly at the bar, the great horse increasing his pace as he neared it, and then, as if he and his rider were one, rising and clearing it with a magnificent bound. The leap is still recorded at the academy as "Grant's upon York."—St. Nicholas.

A Singular Marriage Custom.

The Kurds have a very curious and somewhat dangerous marriage custom, which one would think would be more honored in the breach than in the observance. The husband, surrounded by a bodyguard of twenty or thirty young men, carries his wife home on his back in a scarlet cloth and is desperately assaulted the whole way by a number of girls. Sticks and stones are hurled at the bridegroom, who in the coming home with his bride can hardly be considered a very happy man. The bride's attendants often inflict on him marks which he carries to the grave. It may be that among the lady pursuers are some of the bridegroom's former "flames," who turn the mock attack into downright earnest to avenge slighted love.

Quite a Comfort.

"There was a thing when they put me in jail for debt," said the bill collector severely.

"Well," answered the fretted citizen, "I don't know but a good, stout jail, where your creditors couldn't send in cards or call you up on the telephone, would be a great deal of a comfort."—Washington Star.

Experience Would Talk.

"I want an easy chair," said the householder, entering the store.

"Yes, sir," said the salesman. "What sort?"

"I don't know yet," was the answer. "Let me look 'em over the boss' office and see what he has. He ought to be a judge."—Buffalo Express.

A Marrying Man.

"Are you a marrying man?" was asked of a somber looking gentleman at a recent reception.

"Yes, sir," was the prompt reply; "I'm a clergyman."

Talent creates a work; genius keeps it from dying.—Emerson.

A new method by which the audience at a theatre can show its approval or disapproval of a play without disturbing the performance is being introduced by the Italian dramatist, Traversi. Before leaving the theatre every person is to drop a ticket into one of three boxes marked "good," "indifferent," and "bad."

SNOW CRYSTALS.

They Invariably Conform to the Rule of Six.

What magic is there in the rule of six that compels the snowflake to conform so rigidly to its law? Here is a gem bestowed realm of nature possessing the charm of mystery, of the unknown, sure richly to reward the investigator.

Much wonder has been excited because the snow crystals exhibit such a bewildering diversity and beauty. They form within a very thin gaseous solvent, the air, and this allows the molecules of water an unimpeded freedom of motion and adjustment while arranging themselves in crystal form. The fact doubtless largely explains why the crystals of snow far exceed other crystals in complexity and symmetry. Snow crystals, like all crystals of water, develop under the hexagonal system and invariably divide into six.

Nothing absolutely certain is known as to why they grow thus except as it is assumed that the number and arrangement of the attractive and repellent poles possessed by the molecules of water impose this habit of growth on them. This dividing into six is necessarily discussed and best explained in somewhat technical sounding terms. We may assume each water particle or molecule possesses two opposite primary poles, positive and negative, corresponding in direction with the main tabular axis of the crystals, and in addition three or six equidistant secondary poles arranged around what may be called the equatorial diameters of the molecules. Water, being a diamagnetic substance and susceptible to polar repulsion, presumably has a tendency to arrange itself thus in a position between and at right angles to the primary electromagnetic poles. This alignment of the lines of growth opposite to the lines of greater magnetic force would compel the crystals of snow to grow mainly outward in the directions of their equatorial diameters and secondary poles. This theory would perhaps best explain why the crystals grow upon thin tabular or in the form of columns, and increase so little in the directions of their main axes—that is, in the direction in which, it is assumed, their main position and negative poles lie.—Technical World Magazine.

A PATHETIC DUEL.

Sad Sequel to a Meeting in the Days When Middies Fought.

One of the most pathetic duels in the early history of the American navy was that between two young midshipmen whose names are not given in the record, according to a recent writer. Their ship was in the Malayan waters. One hot night they quarreled over the question of leaving open the scuttle. The dispute was finally settled amicably by the exchange of cots. A superior officer who had overheard their heated words made it plain to one of the midshipmen that he would have to "call out" his friend if he wished to retain the respect of his friends. To avoid ostracism and to conform to the standard of honor imposed by his superiors the unwilling midshipman challenged.

The meeting occurred on the seashore. He wrote of it afterward as follows: "Upon the signal we both fired. I found myself wounded and was about to succumb when my second's arm when I perceived my opponent fall upon the sand. My own wound was in the fleshy part of the thigh. It did not prevent my running to the prostrate figure of my old friend, whose face exhibited intense pain, and, kneeling down by his side, I implored his forgiveness, which he instantly granted.

"My despair at his fate knew no bounds, and, according myself of his murder, I upbraided with the bitterest reproaches those who had urged me to send the challenge. For weeks after his cot was attended by his late opponent, whose greatest joy was to anticipate his wants."

The wounded youth recovered, but had a withered arm, and, leaving the service, died of a broken heart.

America.

It was an Englishman who after traveling from New York to St. Louis was asked in the latter city if he was going west. "Heavens, what a country! Here I am, a thousand miles from the sea, and I'm asked if I'm going west!"

It was an American who, alighting in San Francisco from a trip across the continent which had been impeded by heavy traffic, grasped his friend's hand at the station and exclaimed, with pride, "What an empire, where a man, though moving all the time, can be twenty-four hours late on a railroad train!" It is an empire and powerful as vast.—Washington Star.

Charles Reade's Mistake.

"It was Charles Reade, wasn't it, who wrote, 'Nothing is so terrible as a fool'?"

"Yes, but he was wrong. I live next door to a newly married couple, if Charles could see them he would at once admit that two fools are even more terrible."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Net Peculiar.

Tess—I see notice in the paper of the wedding of Mrs. Nubridge. Jess—Yes; I know her very well. Tess—Do you? What was her maiden name? Jess—I suppose her maiden aim was to get married.—Philadelphia Press.

It is very much easier for a bad man to become notorious than for a good one to become famous.—Atlanta Journal.

The city of Easton, Pa., has adopted a municipal flag, said to be a copy of the flag which waved over that town during the Revolutionary War. The flag has thirteen red and white stripes in the upper corner, and the remainder of the flag is blue, with a circle of eight white stars in the center.

General Construction.

Continental Foyer Development Co., of St. Louis, announced plans for a \$400,000 water power electrical plant on the Niagara river near Linn Creek, Missouri; contemplating developing 16,000 kilowatts per hour for transmission a distance of 75 miles.

Sycamore Coal Co., of Linn, Va., was incorporated with \$500,000 capital stock to develop coal properties.

Columbus Power Co., Columbus, Ga., awarded contract for an additional dam, on Chattahoochee river, to develop 20,000 horse power for transmission by electricity.

Frank A. Munsey, of New York, awarded contract for the construction of the printing plant and office building for the Baltimore News; 14-story steel frame structure costing probably \$500,000.

Kentucky River Hardwood Co., Jackson, Ky., purchased 27,000 acres of land at \$80,000 and will build mills to develop the property.

West Pulverizing Machine Co., Asheville, N. C., purchased four-acre site for construction of machine, blacksmith, steel plate and pattern shops, etc., comprising a complete plant to manufacture pulverizing machinery.

Pure Sift Corporation, Scottville, Va., chartered with \$150,000 capital stock to mine silica deposits.

Northern Texas Traction Co., Fort Worth, Tex., voted bonds for \$1,000,000 to build power house for 4,500 horsepower, erect \$30,000 fireproof car barn, extend transmission lines, and other improvements.

Pioneer Telegraph & Telephone Co., Oklahoma City, determined plans for constructing a fireproof steel frame exchange costing \$70,000.

Ankston Iron Corporation, Ankston, Ala., organized with \$500,000 capital stock and takes over Woodstock Iron & Steel Corporation properties comprising two furnaces with daily capacity of 375 tons, 50,000 acres of iron and timber land, etc., besides securing control of Finer Coal & Railway Co., owner of 8,000 acres of coal land, 350 coke ovens, equipment for producing 1,000 tons of coal daily, etc., new company composed of H. E. McWane and associates of the Lynchburg, Va., Foundry Co.

Clarksville Home Telephone Co., Clarksville, Tenn., was incorporated with \$75,000 capital stock.

Carolina Banding Machine Co., Winston-Salem, N. C., was incorporated with \$125,000 capital stock to manufacture a machine for placing bands on cigars.

Among building contracts awarded were: \$25,000 theatre at Little Rock, Ark.; \$60,000 railway station at Baltimore; \$15,000 store building at Dayton, Tenn.; \$15,000 freight depot and office building at Birmingham, Ala.; \$48,000 railway warehouse at Wilmington, N. C.; \$25,000 bank building at Georgetown, Tex.; \$40,000 school building at Auburn, Ala.; \$27,000 dormitory at Christiansburg, Va.; \$90,000 store and office building at Durham, N. C.; \$37,000 court house at Millen, Ga.; \$40,000 store and hotel and buildings at Birmingham, Ala.

Plans were announced for: 23-story \$100,000 Baptist church at Oklahoma City; \$30,000 apartment house at Clarksville, Va.; \$10,000 bank building at Alderson, W. Va.; \$35,000 school at Conway, Ark.; \$15,000 office building at Dothan, Ala.; \$50,000 hospital at Birmingham, Ala.; \$35,000 clubhouse at Baltimore; \$100,000 mercantile building at Dallas, Tex.; \$100,000 High School building at Texarkana, Ark.; \$60,000 theatre at Cumberland, Md.; \$50,000 bank building at Weatherford, Tex.; \$50,000 15-story steel frame hotel at Jacksonville, Fla.

Mocksville Dojo.

Mrs. R. P. Anderson is visiting in W. Joston.

Three of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Stafford's sons, H. A., J. C. and W. L., of Chattanooga, are here on a visit to their parents.

The "Tom Thumb Wedding" presented at the court house Saturday night was well attended and much enjoyed.

Our people are looking forward to Boone Day (Saturday next) with much interest. According to indications there will not be much doing in town that day—everybody's going to the cave.

It is announced that a matrimonial union of interest will take place in our midst Wednesday afternoon, the contracting parties being Mr. Rufus B. Sanford and Miss Adelaide Gaither.

Miss Pattie Battle, one of our teacher in the graded school has gone to Raleigh for medical treatment. We trust her case will not prove serious.

Messrs. M. J. Vaughan and O. O'Mara, furniture dealers, of New York, were here on business with our furniture manufacturers, some days ago.

The cold wave of Monday and Monday night, was one of the worst ever known this late in the season. Snow and sleet fell in many places, and cotton, fruit and vegetables, were damaged to an alarming extent. It is believed that the cotton crop was cut off 3,000,000 bales, and that the total crop, vegetable and fruit loss of the country is probably six hundred and fifty millions of dollars as a result of the snap.

North Carolina being somewhat protected by the mountains on the west, and its atmosphere tempered by the sea breezes from the east, did not fare so badly as some of the other states. There has been much damage however, in our state.

In Australia there are nearly 247,000 more men than women.