

court for a new trial, has given bond and is at liberty again.

One, harboring ambitien, goes To tasks the lazy mun would shun, And if he governs men or hoes The days are all too short; he knows No peace until his work is done, Until the goal he seeks is won.

The Earth's Diameter. Although the diameter of the earth

has been roughly known for many years, it has only been necurately as-

5. Direction. V.--1. In press. 2. A citadel. 3. Inis 7,926 miles at the equator and 7,890 formed. 4. Clemency. 5. Gathers spoil.

Faultiess. 5. Narrates.

IV.-1. An organ. 2. Wrong. 3. To ascend. 4. An inflammable substance.

The Sum Total. And food starved mouths to fill And food starved mouths to fill And faith to find God's will. For more than these bath none-Sweet toll from sun to sun, Sweet rest when toil is done. Ambition is but vain. Pleasure handmaid of pair Fate follows in her train. A humble life; then creep The shadows over sleep And silence dim and deep.

nd silence dim and deep. --Chicago Tribune.

Romeande Philosophy.

Never use in tryin Ter make yo' sorrer double; Des a pint of happiness

Boats a peck of trcuble.

Fer de milk yo' spill; Seep on bellevin' Dat de cow 'll stan' still!

Wen things a-gwine wrong: One string on a fiddle Frequent makes a song.

Stop all de grievin' Fer de milk yo' spill; Joy's in believin' Dat de cow 'll stan still! —Atlanta Constitution.

Transformation.

As underneath a summer sun The very puddles in the streat Taks on a glory not their own And shine resplendent at our feet, Exchanging thus their muddy hus For colors borrowed from the sky. While in their seeming depths of blue The fleecy cloud heaps mirrored lie,

Hassan's Proverb.

King Hausan, well beloved, was wont to

nay. When aught went wrong or any labor failed. Tomorrow, friends, will be another day!" And in that faith he siept and so pre-yailed

Long live this prover While the world

And new baptime the indumitable soul. With courses for its never ending fight

And yield he need not while; like miss

From every morning that he brings to

tew, day, new hope, new courage! -Let

wipes the stain of life's old battle

autoria and wrock and priet

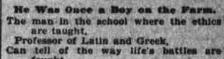
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trows fresh shall rise from out the

Stop all de grievin'

Never use in sighin'

For whether she be an Eskimo Or colored mammy or stately queen Or a wandering organ grinder's wite. Jingling and beating her tambourine. In every land where children are The baby eyes from their deeps screne Are rapture bound by the tender grace In the mother's bended, love lit face. —Montreal Herald.



morning Rev. W. Thompson was found dead in hed at the residence of his son-inlaw, Mr. B. J. Utley, near Moncure. He had been in his usual health the day Lefore, and is supposed to have died suddenly of heart disease during the night. His remains were carried to Salem church. in Alamance county, for burial. He was

73 years old, and was highly esteemed by all all who knew him. James Pritchard, who murdered his wife in Wayns county about two months ago, submitted to murder in the second degree, at Goldsboro court, and was sen tenced to thirty years in the penitentiary It was shown to the court that Pritch ard's family had insanity in it and that himself was not same all the time hence the acceptance by the court of the

compromise. Henderson, Nov. 39.-A negro nam ed William Johnson was shot to death here tonight at 8 o'clock by two police near while resisting arrest. It seems tha Johnson, who is looked upon as a negr of very bad character, stole a hog fo Mr. Nicholas Chavasse a week ago. To-night Officers A. W. Robinson and R. H. ockets went to his house to arrest him. and found him cooking the bog. As they opened the door Johnson fring. His first shot went through Rol inson's hat, and the second pierced Crockett's clothing. The polleemen then shot and killed Johnson.

Charlotts, N. C. Nov. 29-After sending a builst crashing through his wils's brain today, John Carter tarned the pistol upon himself and fired the next shot point blank at his own temple. Though Carter held the monits of the gun pressed to his head, the bullet made no impre-sion on his skull, but glanged around his oxehend inside the skin and came ou over his right eys. The woman died a low hours after the abcotteg, but Carter is all right. Carter is a well known colored man, potter for the North Suss Club. He became anory with Me will became the Hell Dirp Streamed this more by for according her pertaining / met be in the shoet on her way faither from

a fes III gant mant in 1918

Another, caring not to gain The glories waiting on the height, Sits moaning o'er each little pain; Me rests through every little rain And, starting when the morning a Begine to wish that it were night. ing's bright.

One sadly sees the setting sun And views his day's work with a sight Another drops his tools to run Nor cares how little he has done. And people still go asking why Some men are down and some are high. -S. E. Kiser in Chicago Record-Heraid.

Scandal.

Far blacker than a raven's wings, It croaks and feeds on unclean things Nor lets the shadow of a doubt Soften the lie it burrows out.

With tongue blades keener than a knife If probes the bleeding wounds of life. Lays bare the motive and the deed. And carrion makes from flower seed.

It mangles love and smears with lust Lilies of purity and trust, Battens on sins of king or slave And fouls with slime a new made gray -W. H. Hayne in Independent de grave.

They Call Me Strong.

They call me strong because my tears I shed where none may see. Because I smile, tell merry tales and win

Because I smile, tell marry tales and win the crowds to me; They call me strong because I laugh to ease an aching beart. Because I keep the sweet side out and hide the bitter part; But, oh, could they who call me strong live but an hour with me When I am wrung with grief in my Geth-semane!

They call me strong because I toll com early morn till late. Well Knowing there will be no smile to meet me at the gate: They call me strong because I hide an in-ward pain with jest And drive away the care that comes un-biddeu to my breast: Perhaps 'lis strength-God knoweth best: he sent the cares to me. And his-not mine-the strength that keeps through my Getheemane! -Los Angeles Herald.

The filter of Rest. arled, must stream in the river of

is of all time knep its ultimate ney you cant or journey yo

Inwilling or willing, sure fooled or a

the breastiful, beautiful siver of Re-

whent's In a Name

discourse of the

certained after thirty years' labor. It from pole to pole.

Persian Donkeys.

It is stated that some of the donkeys in Persia have their nostrils slit almost up to their eyes. This is done to facilitate their breathing in warm weather.

The Sait Habit.

Orientals, who understand the nice ties of enting from a hygienic stand point much better than we of the occident, always take salt with their cheese. After one becomes addicted to the salt and apple habit he feels that apples should never be eaten in any other way.

Somewhat of a Pusale Arctic seals are found in Lake Bal-kal, in central Asia, 1,561 feet above the sea and 2,000 miles distant.

Fossil Coral.

all coral, found in Fiji, is the best ilding stone in the world. It is soft when first cut, but hardens to the consistency of firebrick after a few months' weathering.

Only For Pleasure.

In a grand old city in the southwest England, one so grave, so solem hat it cannot see its own jokes, may a read on the notice board of a grassy belogure: "Pleasure Grounds. Notice-No games or piny allowed!"

Newfoundland's Const.

The coast of Newfoundiand is in denied by deep and narrow bays, back of which rise steep and rouged hills,

etacles In Germ

In explanation of the fact that Ger-many is a spectacie wearing country is is pointed out that the Tentonic or black letter is much more difficult to read than the Roman characters.

Modula For Boldters. The first inue of medals to British some was in 1868 by Charles I.

A Cold Wave.

the forecast of sudden changes in



What two kinds of pictures are here represented?

No. 379.-Numerical Enigma 1. If it is not already 123-456 me try my hand at a 123456.

2. Tell little 1234-5678 borrible tales Do not let her hear of such 12345678

8. Did you see the 123-456 at that weed? She evidently thought that it was 123456.

No. 350 Anager

Do tell that little L-gape-M. to hold her U.get-on. She has done nothing but the cart for the last hour.

No. 351.-Transformations. [Change the middle letter.] 1. Change an old woman to a bird. 2. Change meat to lightning. 3. Change a fault to a prim girl.

Revertes of an Ap

My checks are plump, my glowing skin Is flecked with red and yellow dapple, and lofty hopes arise within: I am a most ambitious apple :

Shall 1, puited up and high of heart With pride I feel, but muy not utter, Rise glorious into regal tart Or sink in shame in apple butter?

Shall I in more roast gouss's train. As dainty since bid joy betilds her or by some churlish rustic swain. Be sucked up through a straw as ch

and the pretty hopes were spalled Whith used its revertes to presten-way in a volgar domating bolled. and he a domains it was enter-

Renated as Vanded, I trust," and the point missi but we will be mutually agree that we will be mutually agreentic." "Well," explicit the king of the Otr on Ball plands, "It strikes me the for any enther fresh. However, pr in and are obsup, and I have

O seal, thy chekrful creed. What's y WHERE ALL A Forget 'II, then; here live the victor's

Christian Szdenvor Warid.

fought. And fluent the words he will speak, But oft he is thinking of the valleys and

bills. The forest and meadow's sweet charm: Though high is the station today that he

fills, He once was a boy on the farm.

That man in the church who is preach-

Ing today With power and purpose to save The souls and the people who listen

pray. While gladly his message he gave, Remembers the lilies that grow 1

dell. The sparrow safe sheltered from harm By the Master that now he is serving so well.

He once was a boy on the form.

man who is first in the halls of state. And versed in the laws of the land, Beloved by the people with honors so

great-His word is a power to command-Looks off to the mountains now mottled

with green. Then down at his muscular arm. And longs but again in the harvest to

glean; He once was a boy on the farm.

That man who is chief of our armies to-

day. Now guarding the lines of the west, Though fooking with pride on his trot bright array. Has love for the farm in his breast. Though

He thinks of the field where the daisies are white

So human bearts, debased and vite And destitute of native grace, Grow heautiful beneath the smile Of low's irradisting face And prove that men ne'er sink so low But they, despite their lowiness, May in their lives responsive show The image of beaven's holiness. —Boardman B. Bosworth And sighs for the noisy slarm Of the cock of the barnyard to vanquish the night;

He once was a boy on the farm.

-Ruth Raymond.

The Rogue's Wish

I would the world were honest, As honest as the day. Twould grow so trustful that I'd have A very casy prey. -Newark News.

Tunecuous. "I hear he's a great knocker. Is he?" "Oh, no. He's perfectly innocuous." -New York World.

Penalbly.

"But why," asked the wondering pupil, "Do they ever call cathin "hep?" "I presume, my dear," said the teacher, " "The to furnish a rhyme for 'ster."

Cheese Teast. Put some alices of cheese in a small seucepan, with a tablespoonful of mills, a little sait, butter and caysing pep-per. Set the pan on the stove, and when treurs is soft surve on Dutture

Plan. It is calcolated that the scan of the world provide can with 1500,000 toos of the every year. This is equal to 0,000,000 sheep.