

Siler City Leader.

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L. Phillips, Ed. & Prop.

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This paper is publishing articles from the English Navy.

Of the wisest scholars delight in the study of pamphlets, learns the... there are these which attracted little notice...

It is a fact that this is now being manufactured at Mayesville, Ky., for commercial purposes at a cost of five cents per...

The largest congregation in this city is that of the church of St. John's, Chicago, Ill., which has...

The new creature in the next European war will be the Bosnia-Herzegovina...

The New York Court of Appeals has decided in the Detroit Free Press...

Fruit growers in the West are enthusiastic over the possibilities of Oregon as a fruit-growing region...

A lawyer, in the Washington Post, says that the law of promulgation is still in force in the District of Columbia...

According to the New York Truth the...

SOME TIME.

Some time, when all life's lessons have been learned, And sun and stars forevermore have...

Will flash before us, out of life's dark night As stars shine most in deeper tints...

And we shall see how all God's plans are right, And how what seemed reproof was the most true.

And we shall see how, while we frown and sigh, God's plans go on as best for you and me...

How, when we called, He heeded not our cry, Because His wisdom to the end could not...

And if, sometimes, commingled with life's wine, We find the wormwood, and repel it...

Secure a wiser hand than yours or mine, Pours out this portion for our lips to drink.

And if some friend we love is lying low, Whom human kisses cannot reach his face...

Oh, do not blame the loving, Father so, But weep your sorrow with obedient grace.

And you shall shortly know that lengthened breath Is not the sweetest gift God sends his friends.

And that, sometimes, the sable pall of death Conceals the fairest boon his love can send.

If we could push ajar the gates of life, And stand within an all God's workings...

We could interpret all this doubt and strife, And for each mystery could find a key...

But not to-day. Then be content, poor heart! God's plans like lilies pure and white unfold.

We must not bear the cross-shut leaves apart, Time will reveal the crypts of gold.

And if, through patient toil, we reach the land, Where tired feet, with sandals loosed, are rest.

When we shall clearly see and understand I think that we will say, "God knew it best."

Mary Riley Smith, in New York West.

A WESTERN ROMANCE.

BY ABRIE C. McKEEVER.



FOR some time the sun had been setting slanting rays across the long stretch of prairie...

"I thought you told me it was beautiful out here, father. Why it's as flat as a pancake, and in some places looks quite as well baked."

"Tush!" said the man who occupied the front seat, "it's prime fur wild lard, no tree to cut, nothin' ter do but just plow it up an' plant things an' they grow faster, 'tis said, than we can tend 'em."

"Who says so?" asked the girl dubiously. "O' the agent—an' everybody. Why there's the best ranches. La, bless me, child! We'll be rich in a year or two."

But when their lonely quarter-section was reached, with its little two-roomed shanty, Mary felt they were many years from being rich.

"We've got to make the best of it," she said, "but if we don't starve, we'll be lucky."

"Starved poor!" said her father, "why on idea?"

"Dick!" repeated Mary vaguely, noting the guns and spurs and the different objects scattered about the handsome room...

It was her own portrait, drawn merely with a pencil, by a hand if not genuinely artistic with a touch that was very near it, for the likeness was striking.

"Why?" she gasped at last. "Bob who had been watching her in amusement, laughed gaily."

"Dick done it, he's a master hand. There ain't nothin' that boy can't do, I reckon. He's gone to Chicago for a month, lookin' after my interests..."

"Oh, yes," said Mary faintly, "I know." "Yes, he told me he thought it likely you needed a little help—an' bless me if there he don't come now!"

"Hello, Cousin Bob!" he cried gaily. "How are you—but what have you been doing to the old house?"

"Father's down with the rheumatism," added the girl, the sweet color all gone from her cheeks. "Please to come in and see him, he will thank you better than I can."

"I wish you wouldn't let him do so much for you, father, it's too bad." "Wouldn't let him! Hear the child! How in the nation was I goin' ter stop him?"

"It was nearly a month since he came to my aid," she thought, "and he never came back. I suppose he's forgot all about me, but he was so kind and—"

"An hour later he came stamping along the hall in his usual way and throwing open the door called out: 'Wagon's ready, miss, an' your father's waitin'. I think I'll drive you back, myself.'"

"Why she was the greatest child allus, fur fixin' up things," said her father, proudly, one night. "She can just go over with you ter-morrow; I'll go too, an' tell you what you want ter know, it'll sorter pay you maybe."

"I'm going to California for a time. I'll make you a present of the ranch. I allus intended it for you. I've got enough without it, you know. I'll be back by-and-by, and I hope you'll be happy in my old home."

"You do look so pale and sick, child!" exclaimed her father in a voice of irritation, "and such a day, my! Now I'll git to see a ranch that is one, I suppose."

"The right eye of this wonderful creature and management of family use."

SMACKS OF SLAVERY.

Vagrant Negroes Sold on the Block in Missouri.

FAYETTE, Mo.—This town is again on the verge of a race war, because of a vagrant sale of negroes which took place here yesterday.

The colored people were brought into the public square at 11 o'clock and a great crowd of both colors gathered. The whites made fun of the poor victims, and the blacks freely expressed their displeasure at the scene, that so cruelly brought to their minds the days of actual slavery.

The negroes declare that this must stop or that the whites be sold with the negroes. The sale took place on a block Sheriff Crygier officiating.

Sarah Randolph, Authoress and Educator, Passes Away.

BALTIMORE, Md.—Miss Sarah N. Randolph, who for many months past has been seriously ill at her residence in this city, died Monday.

At the close of the war Miss Randolph and an elder sister opened a girls' boarding-school at "Edge Hill," which gained a wide reputation, particularly through the South.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—The Department of Agriculture has issued a report showing the condition of the wheat crop of the first day of April.

A Dishonest Postmaster.

ASHEVILLE, N. C.—Mr. Buckner, postmaster of Grantville, Madison county, was arrested Saturday evening for stealing registered letters from the mails.

Arabian Horses.

The true Arabian horses cannot be purchased, as the exportation of them from the Turkish dominions is prohibited.

Brother Editors Fight.

OXFORD, Ala.—A fight between two editors has created a sensation here. The participants were brothers, Ben and Tom Gwynn at the head of the Voice and Nighthawk, respectively.

Foreign Notes of Real Interest.

So far the Russian famine has cost the Imperial Treasury 300,000,000 rubles. It is a curious but certain fact that last winter's scourge of influenza in England was almost confined to well-to-do people.

A Sad Accident.

WINDSOR, N. C.—Friday afternoon, Mrs. Alphonzo C. Measles and her baby, about one year old, were killed by a tree falling on them.

FARM AND GARDEN.

SKIMMING.

The first requisite of a profitable dairy is good cows. It will not do to trust individual cow must be the subject of close investigation.

POWDERY MILDEW. Professor Beach, of the New York Experiment Station, says that the first indication of the powdery mildew which attacks the apple, peach and plum seedlings is the appearance of cobweb spots on the leaves in spring.

A TAR ROOF FOR A ROOT HOUSE. A serviceable covering may be made over a root house, under the gangway of a barn, by first covering with cedar logs, as suggested, and then covered with a concrete of tar and sand.

ODOROUS BUT USEFUL. I think skunks do a vast amount of good and not much harm, is the statement of D. A. Barber of Genesee County.

POTATOES FOR BREEDING EWES. Raw potatoes, beets, carrots, turnips, and other kinds of roots may be given to breeding ewes with great benefit.

FEASE FOR PIGS. One of the most profitable crops for pigs that can be planted in the spring of the year is peas, and land cannot be so much to the owner.

Len't Thinking of a Watery Grave. WASHINGTON, W. Va.—Jennie Sutton, a young girl, was killed by a tree falling on her.

with great advantage on many soils. It is a fine crop for enriching and improving the mechanical conditions of the ground.

THE PERFECT APPLE is of medium size. The pears, ducks, geese and guineas may be hatched in the incubator.

EVERY CARE should be taken that the roots of transplanted trees are not exposed to either sun or wind.

ONE OF THE BEST plans of management with the chickens and turkeys is to change the males at least once a year.

SOME HENS never make good sitters, and hence should never be allowed to sit. A good mother is necessary to raise the young fowls.

WHEN SPRING planting is in order set the strawberry plants as early as the season will allow.

WHEN you set a broody hen, give her a green sod for the bottom of her nest, it tends to keep moisture for the eggs.

BOOK-KEEPING is just as necessary in poultry keeping as in ordinary mercantile business.

ABSORBENTS are of great value to the poultry house. Dry loam, smuck, coal ashes, etc., are splendid for "taking in" not only moisture and dampness, but also the various noxious gases.

AMONG the anomalies of nomenclature noticed in our market reports are the words "Irish potatoes," applied to our common potato.

FROM the rearing of the hen in winter or eggs, all the way through the line of domesticated animals until we reach the highest bred and most valuable trotter.

THE matter of selected feeds, properly balanced feeds, and feeds adapted to the desired and essential to the accomplishments of the highest results is what the farmer and feeder has to...