

# Bowser Humiliated

He Prepares to Surprise His Wife on Ancient History, but She Comes Across His Notes, and He Meets With a Complete Failure at Her Hands

THE other Sunday afternoon Mrs. Bowser noticed a rather queer action on Mr. Bowser's part. He made sly notes with pencil and afterward consulted several volumes in the library, and his desire for concealment was so evident that she, of course, determined to solve the mystery. How she secured and made a copy of his memoranda must remain a family secret, but for the next three days she was preparing herself for what she knew must come. On the third evening, after Mr. Bowser had been reading the newspaper for awhile, he laid it aside and carelessly said: "I suppose you are reading a love story, as usual?" "If you call a history of China a love story, then I am reading one," she replied as she exhibited the title of the volume. "Humph! Taken up something new, eh?" "Not so very. I have read the histories of England, France, Germany

and Russia within the last year and found them very interesting. I wonder that you don't pick up a book of that sort occasionally." "It would be useless, my dear woman, I have read them through and through a dozen times. I will compliment you, however, and yet at the same time I wish you would post yourself on other things. People seldom talk history, but any day you may be asked about individuals of ancient times. Only today at the office a gentleman came in to make inquiries about Herod Agrippa, and I was the only one in the whole building who could tell him when Agrippa I died. Suppose we had been out to a party and the question had been asked you. I can imagine how small you would have felt." "But I can't," she quietly replied. "I think I could have told them a thing or two. What year did you say he died in?" "In the year 150 A. D.," stammered Mr. Bowser, who hadn't looked at his notes for an hour and had forgotten several dates. "You are wrong," Agrippa died in the



HE MADE A DASH FOR THE UNFORTUNATE TRAMP.

forty-fourth year of the Christian era." "What! You dispute with me?" "I differ from you. Let me give you a few pointers. Agrippa, who was the son of Aristobulus and Berenice and grandson of Herod the Great, was educated at Rome. He lived there in a very extravagant style, giving splendid entertainments, especially to the princes of his imperial family, and scattering his money lavishly in gifts to the freedmen of the emperor until his debts rendered it unsafe for him to remain longer in the city. He then took refuge in Iudaea. From this period almost to the death of Tiberius he suffered a variety of misfortunes; but, having formed a friendship with Calligula, the latter, on his accession to the throne, gave him the tetrarchies of Abilene, Bactana, Trachonitis and Auranitis. His government was mild toward the Jews, with whom he was remarkably popular, but he severely persecuted the Christians. He caused James, the brother of John and the head of the church at Jerusalem, to be beheaded and Peter to be thrown into prison. He died at Caesarea, in Palestine, while celebrating games in honor of the emperor, in the fifty-fifth year of his age and the forty-fourth of the Christian era." Mr. Bowser's face had been flushing from red to white and back again as Mrs. Bowser spoke, and when she had finished he sprang up and exclaimed: "By thunder, woman, but you are trying to make a fool of me!"

will take the job off your hands. Aristippus, who was the founder of the Cyrenaic school of philosophy among the Greeks, was the son of Aristaces, a wealthy gentleman in Cyrene, in Africa, and was born in that city about the year 424 B. C. Having come over from Greece to attend the Olympic games, he heard so much of Socrates that he was filled with an eager desire to see the sage and hurried to Athens and became one of his pupils. He remained with Socrates up to nearly the last moments of the great teacher, though he does not at any period seem to have followed his doctrine or practice. "We know that subsequently he was the object of strong dislike both to Plato and to Anisthenes the Stoic. He passed a considerable part of his life in Syracuse at the court of Dionysius the Tyrant, where he acquired the reputation of a philosophic voluptuary. As to the date of his death, it is not given in history, but he is supposed to have died at the age of sixty." When Mrs. Bowser finished, Mr. Bowser stood up and waved and motioned and gestured and tried to say something, but as it was impossible he passed down the hall, put on his overcoat and hat and banged the door behind him. He had no sooner reached the gate than he espied a tramp, and with a yell that was heard a quarter of a mile away he made a dash for the unfortunate and had run him seven blocks when Mrs. Bowser received the latest dispatch.

## CHANCES AND DANGERS.

What May Happen in Cotton—A Time to Keep Cool and Hold the Reins. The present high price of cotton will prove a blessing or a curse according to the use we make of it. If we decide that we ought to strain every effort to produce cotton, even to the neglect of other crops, it will be a curse. What has produced this sudden rise in price? The staple is no better, and the goods made from cotton do not last any longer or do any better service. The rise is the natural consequence from the scarcity of the cotton. From a variety of causes we have produced three rather short crops. One of these causes is that we have quit planting all cotton and begun to plant a variety of crops.

We are giving more of our time and thought and land to producing food crops and cattle. The result is that we are very much better off. We have something to live on at home. At the same time the seasons and the insects and diseases have helped to reduce the amount of cotton on the market. If the seasons had been about the same as usual and the boll weevil did no damage to the cotton we would now be selling it at 8 cents.

We can bring the price down to 8 cents again very easily. All that we need to do is to plant a very large area and buy a great quantity of fertilizers and have a good season and it will be done. **The Fertilizer Frenzy.** There are many writers giving advice now which will be ruinous to the farmers of the south if we heed it. Some are advising using more fertilizers than ever. This is a great mistake: We are already buying more than we are using to profit. Georgia in particular went wild on fertilizers last season. We do not need to buy more fertilizers, but to use what we buy more economically and wisely. We should use more per acre, but the acre should be better prepared so as to get more profit from the use. We should not buy any more fertilizer than we can pay cash for. Buying fertilizers on time is a hurtful business. It is not good farming. Every note given for fertilizer is a mortgage upon the crop before it is planted. These notes hurt us in many ways. Again, the cotton seed from last year's crop will pay for the fertilizers for this year. The farm should be self supporting. Buying fertilizers on time encourages laziness and thriftlessness.

**A Golden Opportunity.** Now is the farmer's time to seize and hold the reins. If we keep our heads cool and do not rush madly into the trap of "all cotton," then we can continue to prosper. But if we go wild on cotton because of the jump in price and proceed to plant an increased area in cotton and buy increased quantities of fertilizers and pay increased wages for labor and succeed in raising a large yield then the whole face of the thing will be changed. We will have on hand a crop that has cost us more than usual to raise, and the price will go down and down and prosperity will give place to adversity. We will work out our own ruin.

First the cry will be raised that we have increased the acreage and the fertilizers, and on that cry the price will be reduced. Then next fall we will see a wild rush to sell. Every man will be afraid that the price will go down before he gets his cotton sold. This very rush will cause enormous receipts, and that will cause prices to go down, so that at every step we will be whetting the knife with which to cut our own throats. This should not be done. We should appreciate the fact that diversity is the only safe plan for the southern farmer. Everything shows it to be to our interest to plant a very moderate crop of cotton. Do not imagine that you are an exception. You are one of the items that make up the whole.—Southern Cultivator.

**A Plan For a Good Farm Garden.** Should the ground slope to the west, plow or throw the land up into sharp ridges, the tops of which should be four feet apart. The ridges should run from east to west, the object being to have the south side exposed to the full rays of the sun very early in the spring. For an extra early crop of potatoes, peas, beans, etc., take a spade and throw out the dirt on the south half of the ridges and cover the things planted with the richest dark colored soil that



**EARLY PLANTING.** may be at hand. The north half of the ridge should remain undisturbed so as to shelter the young plants on the south side, and in case the nights are very cold or there is real danger from an unexpected frost the plants can be easily and quickly covered with large sheets of daily or weekly newspapers and the plants thus be effectually protected. Whenever the mercury in the thermometer falls as low as 34 degrees the plants should be covered immediately. After the plants are well established and two or three inches in height scatter enough nitrate of soda along each side of the plants to give the soil a grayish appearance and work it into the surface soil, being very careful, however, not to use too much nitrate and to keep it from coming in contact with the stem or roots of the plants. As originally outlined in Farm and Fireside, this plan was for the fall, when the soil if of clay and not under-drained received a heavy coating of well rotted barnyard manure which was plowed or spaded to thoroughly intermix it with the soil and was afterward ridged, as shown.

M. QUAD.

## HIGHER SALARIES PROPOSED.

**Senator Gallinger Thinks the President Should Have \$75,000.** Washington, March 5.—Senator Gallinger has introduced a bill, which was referred to the committee on the judiciary, providing for increases of salaries as follows: The president of the United States, \$75,000; vice-president, \$15,000; speaker of the House of Representatives, \$12,000; Cabinet officers, \$15,000; senators, representatives and delegates \$8,000. The bill provides that the new salaries shall take effect March 4, 1905.

**A Boy's Composition.** Water is found everywhere, especially when it rains. There is a good many kinds of water in the world—rain water, soda water, hole water, and brine. Sailors use it to go to sea. If there was not an ocean the ships could not float and they would have to stay ashore. Onions make your eyes water and so do horse radish, when you eat too much. Water is a good thing to wash boys with, and to catch fish in. My pa caught a big one the other day and when he hauled it up it was an eel! Nobody would be saved from drowning if there wasn't any water to pull them out of. Water is used to put fires out with. I love to go to fires after they are put out. This is all I know about water except the flood.

**Proof Positive.** Willie and Tommie are two Michigan youngsters who are pugilistically inclined. The other day the following conversation took place between them. "Aw," said Willie, tauntingly, "you're afraid t' fight—that's what it is." "Now I ain't," protested Tommie, stoutly, "but if I fight my ma'll find it out an' lick me." "How'll she find it out, eh?" "She'll see the doctor goin' t' your house."

**Died at Dowie's Zion.** Reidsville, March 3.—Miss Clara Barnes, an invalid daughter of Mrs. Sallie Parrish, died last night at Zion City, Ill., where she had been for several months under treatment of John Alexander Dowie. The young lady has been badly afflicted for a long time, and was once treated in a sanitarium at Battle Creek, Mich.

**The Name Witch Hazel.** The name Witch Hazel is much abused. E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, are the inventors of the original and only genuine Witch Hazel Salve. A certain cure for Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Eczema, Tetter, Piles, etc. There are many counterfeits of this salve, some of which are dangerous, while they are all worthless. In buying Witch Hazel Salve see that the name E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, is on the box and a cure is certain. Sold by James Plummer.

The insurance companies lost \$2,200,000 in the fire at Rochester, N. Y., Feb. 26th. The total loss was \$3,200,000. The New York Journal of Commerce says this loss added to the tremendous Baltimore loss is giving the insurance companies great concern. Many certainly will have to go into liquidation.

## MORPHINE, OPIUM, WHISKEY AND ALL DRUG HABITS CURED WITHOUT PAIN AT YOUR HOME.

Or at Our Private Sanitarium for Complicated Cases.

You cannot quit the use of these drugs unaided, but you can be cured with proper treatment, as thousands have been. Ask your neighbors who have been to us. The cure is attended with no pain or suffering. The treatment builds up your health, restores your nervous system to its normal condition; you feel like a different person from the beginning of treatment. You LEAVE OFF THE OPiates AFTER THE FIRST DOSE. You will soon be convinced and fully satisfied in your own mind that you will be cured. Mr. T. M. Brown, of DeQueen, Ark., says: "Over seven years ago I was cured of the opium habit by your medicine, and have continued in the very best of health since."

Dr. W. M. Tunstall, of Livingston, Va., says: "I am glad to say that I firmly believe that I am entirely and permanently cured of the Drink Habit, as I have never even so much as wanted a drink in any form since I took your gradicator, nor eighteen months ago. It was the best dollars I ever invested." Mrs. Virginia Townsend, of Shreveport, La., writes: "No more opium. I have taken no other remedy than yours, and I make no mistake when I say that my health is better now than it ever was in my life, and I owe it to you and your remedy. It has been 12 years since I was cured by your treatment."

## Whiskey and Beer Habit PERMANENTLY CURED BY

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ABSOLUTELY SAFE, SURE AND HARMLESS.  
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**Cure Effected or Money Refunded.**  
Ask your druggist whom you know what he thinks of ORRINE; he will endorse our statements as truthful in every respect. If ORRINE fails to cure we will refund you every penny paid for it as cheerfully as we took it.

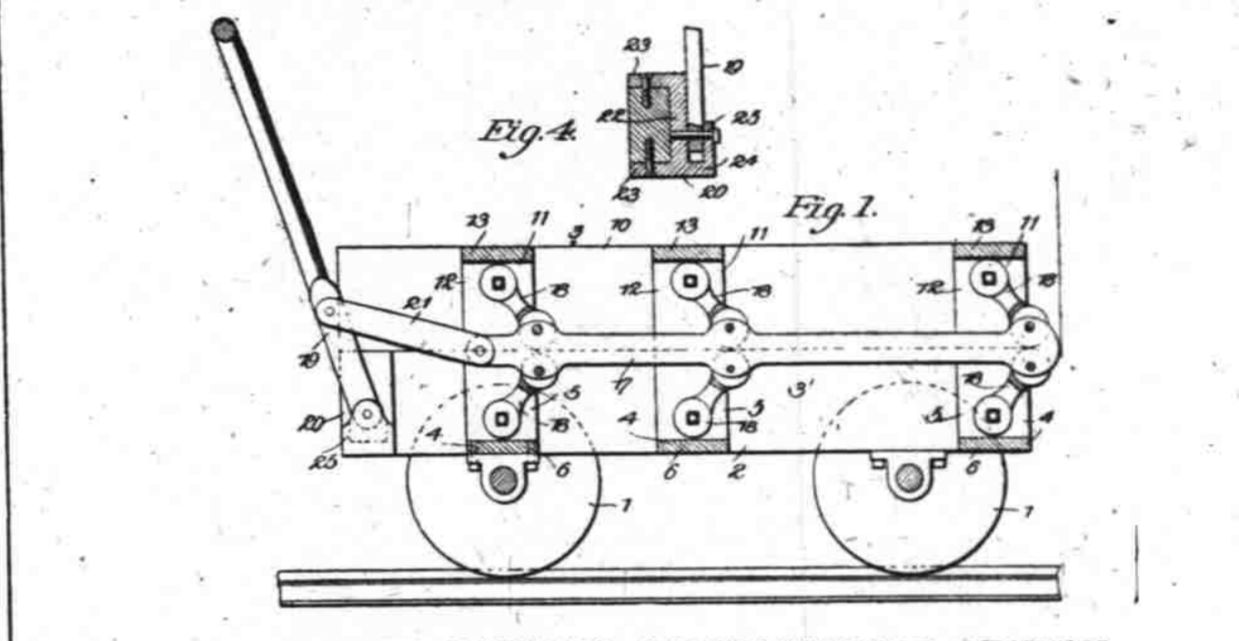
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Mothers, wives and sisters, you cannot cure those who are afflicted with this most terrible of all diseases by your fervent prayers, or eyes red with tears, nor by your hope that they may stop drinking. It can be done only with ORRINE. You have the remedy—will you use it? If you desire to cure without the knowledge of the patient, buy ORRINE No. 1; if the patient desires to be cured of his own free will, buy ORRINE No. 2. Full directions found in each package. Price \$1 per box. We will gladly furnish a treatment free of cost to any physician to demonstrate that ORRINE is a positive specific for drunkenness.

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For free book—Treatise on Drunkenness and how to Cure it—write to THE ORRINE CO., INC., WASHINGTON, D. C., or call on

## A PATENT BRICK TRUCK.

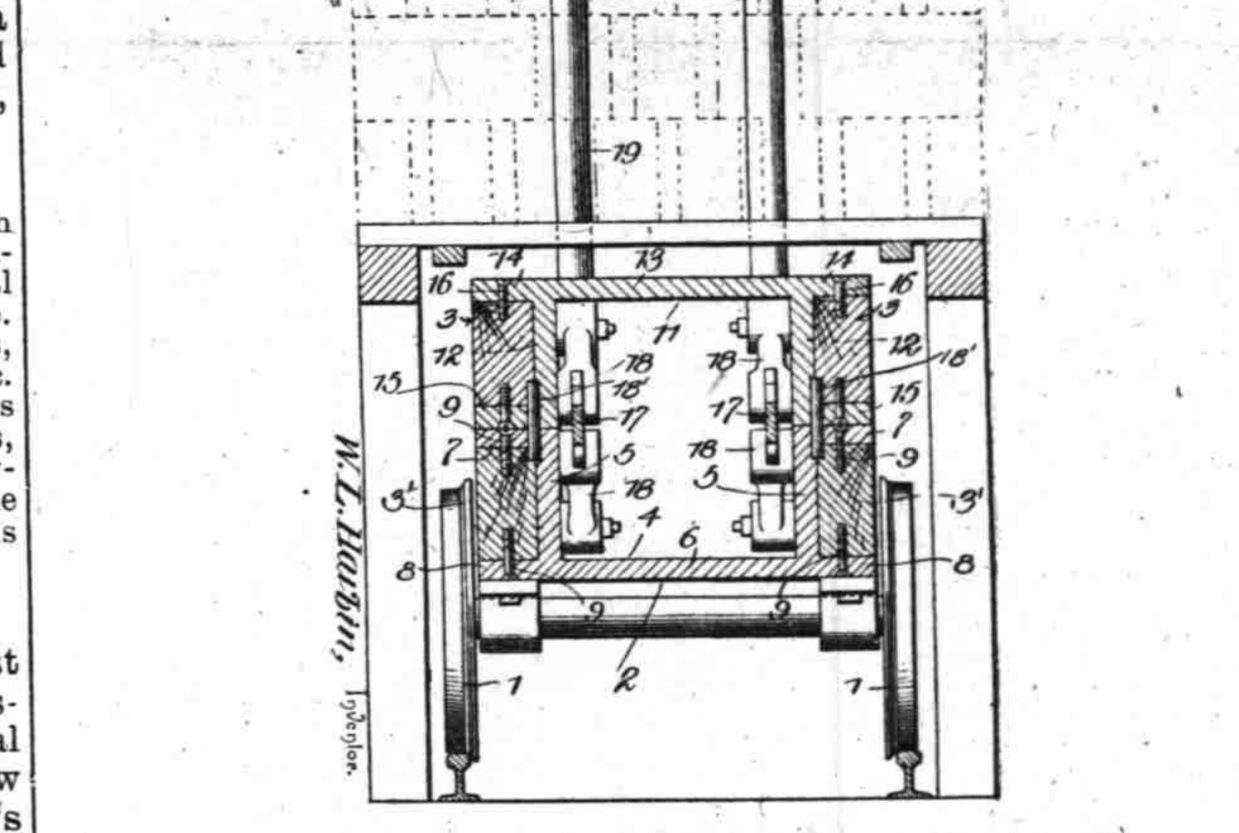
Invented and Patented by Mr. W. Lee Harbin, of Lexington.

The cuts printed below represent a Brick Truck, invented and patented by Mr. W. Lee Harbin, of Lexington, N. C. The device is made to handle brick from the machine to the yard or dry-kiln, and from the dry kiln to the kiln.



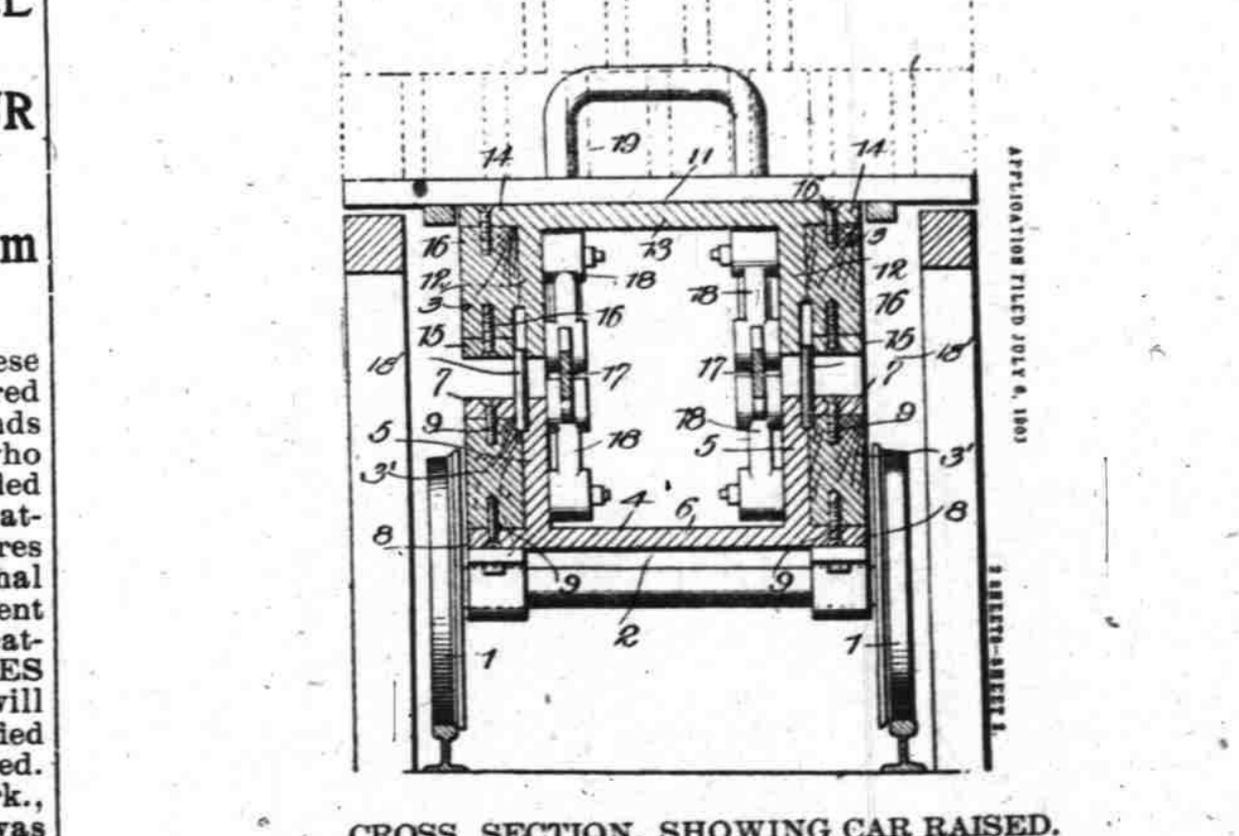
BRICK TRUCK, SHOWING LONGITUDINAL SECTION.

This is one of the most complete trucks for handling brick that has ever been invented. It saves from three to four laborers per day, which alone would in one year more than pay the cost of the car.



CROSS SECTION, SHOWING CAR DOWN OR CLOSED.

The car is raised and lowered by simply raising or lowering a lever. By pulling lever down the top portion of the car is raised 2 1/2 inches to lift brick off the platform.



CROSS SECTION, SHOWING CAR RAISED.

One man can haul 500 brick per load with this car, which makes a difference of 420 bricks over other trucks. The invention was patented February 2, 1904, by Mr. Harbin.

## PNEUMONIA

is now prevent all over the country! Statistics prove it the most deadly of maladies, and it is always most fatal between January and March. The slightest cold may bring it on, and according to a famous physician, drugs taken internally are powerless against it. The sudden coming and swift fatality of the disease make imperative that you be always prepared. A bottle of

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