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HER BONNET.

Her bonnet's just the sweetest thing, It flouts the world as she goes by, It's tied down by the sweetest string, I'd love to be that string, but my! The bonnet might not be the thing So sweet if I should be the string.

Her bonnet's just the sweetest thing, It tips a bit above her eye. The birds, the birds begin to sing, They want to sing as she goes by, They think it's daybreak, and, oh my! It's just because she's passing by. —From "Echoes From the Glen."

Her bonnet's just the sweetest thing; It roots in just the sweetest hair. And eyes and mouth—the birds will sing, They think it's spring when she is there, It's just because she's passing by, I want that bonnet, but, oh my!

White rose of roses, why be shy About the sweetest bonnet string? The lads, the lads will sigh and sigh, For God's white rose that makes it spring And daybreak for the birds, and I-Just want that bonnet, but, oh my! Copyright, 1904, by William Page Carter.

man does and seek safety in unobtrus-

cackled and clucked about their busi-

than a distant glimpse of one.

ing behind them.

cry triumphant.

in the pursuit.

***** *** ROWLAND THOMAS. *******************************

iveness.

ARLY one morning, just be- | erable dark vistas which hide inhabitfore dawn, three of us were ants one seldom hears and never sees. E riding wearily down the Most of the creatures seem to feel the slope of one of the great silent immensity and vagueness as a grassy hills-some people call them mountains-which lie between the provinces of Isabela and Nueva Vizcaya,

We had been traveling all night by moonlight, and now as the east was ness of living as carelessly as if there growing rosy we were winding down to a little wood in the valley, where we world. hoped to find a mountain stream to give us water for our breakfast, and a thing of far more importance, grazing for the horses, for it was the dry season, and the grass on the hills was parched and dead. The breakfast swung with mocking lightness behind

Justin's saddle, merely a handful of cold rice rolled in the butt of a banana leaf. It was also tiffin and dinner, for we were traveling light and fast, and carried not even chocolate, nothing but the rice.

I was watching the gyrations of the breakfast moodily, for I was sleepy and hungry and sore, when suddenly from the wood below us the crow of a cock rang out, shrill and triumphant. I was surprised, for few people live along a trail used mostly by bandits and head hunters.

Suddenly from the slope of a farther hill the call rang out again, and then the whole wood echoed with the sounds of the farmyard.

"What town is this?" I asked the boys, although we were at least a day's journey from any settlement which I knew. .

"It is no town, senor," said Justin. "It is the manuk del monte-the wild chicken-which you hear."

After saddles were off and the horses' backs were washed, the animals rolled and grazed luxuriously by the swift, clear stream, and Tranquid, prince of servants, dexterously unrolled the breakfast.

thing. Tranquid followed the old man, respectfully hopeful. Then came Justin, smiling, and I brought up the rear.

A mile or so from the village the She belonged to twelve clubs and read wall of the forest rose, dark and impenetrable. But at one point a stream came down from the hills, and there the field extended into the woods for a At the meeting of mothers she always

Under his arm he carried a red fight-

little way, making a sort of room, cool and shadowy, and carpeted with short, thick turf.

Here the old man halted and waited till we all stood about him. Then he drew from the pocket of his blouse a bundle of twine, wound on four pointed sticks. Justin stopped smiling. Anything in the nature of a trap, anything which matched man's wits against the instinct of the wild creatures, interested Justin.

The old man chose a spot of level These brave, cheery birds alone were ground and set to work. He drove one maffected by it, and they crowed and of the little stakes into the ground, uncoiled the twine, drove another, and so on, until he had marked out a square, were no such thing as fear in the about a yard on a side. On three sides the twine was carried on the stakes Yet with all their independence they a few inches above the ground, and showed a baffling shyness, and many from this fence, every hand's breadth weeks went by before I caught more or so, hung a little noose of fiber.

The fourth side of the square was a Tranquid hunted them with painful wall of brush, and at the centre of this devotion. But he was a child of the the old man now drove a fifth stake, cities, lost in the mountains as a puppy and tied his fighting cock to it by a would have been. When a cock crowed very short tether. Then he opened all near a camping place his face would the little nooses and spread them carebrighten hopefully, and he would go fully on the ground within the square. creeping with the noiselessness of a Justin inspected his work.

young elephant. Back and forth he "It is very good," he announced at crushed in the brush, pulling branches last. "One would not believe that this aside with excessive caution and peepold man could be so wise. The wild rooster hears this one. He wishes to At last the bird would flush from a fight. All roosters wish to fight altree and shoot away in a blur of colways. He comes from the wood, dancored light. Then Tranquid would ing, so! This one crows and fluff's out straighten up with a nervous jerk, and his feathers, so! The wild rooster comes to the little fence and they look "There, senor, I have found him! at each other, so!" said Justin, using There he goes. Look! Look!" pointing Tranquid for illustration. "He cannot pass under the little fence; it is too On these occasions Justin always lay low. He cannot step over it; it is too high. He hops, so! His foot falls in Justin was a woodland philosopher. the noose, and-so!" said Justin, dancand has discovered that town-bred folk ing on one foot and cackling shrilly. and wild chickens had been sent into "Abaa. It is very good. The old man the world for his amusement. He is much wiser than one would think never deigned to take any further part | to look at him."

The old man listened to this mono-When it came to stalking a deer or logue with disgust. running down a pig he was all eager-

"Now we shall go and be very quiet. ness and skill, and would lead me for The manuk del monte does not like hours without a thought of rest, but noisy ones," he said, glancing at Justin. chickens were beneath him. Occasion-So we went and sat down where ally, however, as we rode along, a crow some bushes screened us and yet left would caw somewhere above us. Then us a view of the trap. After half an hour Justin curled up and went to sleep. The breeze was cool and the thing you don't really need."-Philagrass was soft, and soon I followed his example.

REST AT LAST! ing cock. It struck me as a bit odd to carry such an animal on a hunting Here lies her head on the lap of earth, trip. One feels no surprise in the Phil. For the first time she rests since the hour trip. One feels no surprise in the Philof her birth. ippines in meeting people with roosters

under their arms; it is quite the usual Her forbears for ages were folk known to fame, And thus in her days she was "daughter" and "dame.

Horace at sight, And served on the school board with haughty delight.

appeared To tell them how little ones all should be reared and potatoes. I have five cows and

She golfed and she kodaked and automo-And whenever it pleased her she turned

in and wheeled. last year, and I want to put out double that amount this year. Any sugges-The luncheons and teas and functions tions will be appreciated." galore Which kept her all smiles made her hus-

band sore.

When she'd nowhere to go, as she found one day, She fell to the floor and died where she lay.

And now lies her head on the lap of earth,

For the first time she rests since the hour of her birth. -Lippincott's.



A friend in need will keep you broke. -Philadelphia Record.

Mr. Rinkpate-"Part my hair in the middle, please." The Barber - "But there is an odd number, sir."-Cleveland Leader.

"And you have no complaint to make about the flat?" "Sure, th' flat's so small there ain't room for a complaint." -Brooklyn Life.

The Japanese josh jiu-jitsh Is a terrible thing if it gitau.

You're up in the air Before you know where

You're at when the awful thing hitsu. -New York Mail.

Miss Ann Teek-"It looks like a nice parrot, but does it swear?" Dealer-"No. ma'am, butthat'll be easy enough. He'll be quick to learn."-Philadelphia Ledger.

Teacher-"What are the primary colors, Tommie?" Tommie-"There are none, ma'am; only the High School puplls are allowed to have 'em."-Yonkers Statesman

Towne-"The weather seems to be clearing up. I'm sorry I took this umbrella to-day." Browne-"Yes, the sin



Beacon.

will use the sour milk and small pota-

toes for the hogs. We raised about

You should find the raising of hogs

and potatoes profitable, though it is

inadvisable to break up a good blue

grass sod to grow potatoes on. A sod

nificent possession, and should be held

on to with the greatest tenacity and

every effort made to keep it up to the

high standard which it now seems to

The raising of sheep and lambs

should prove a profitable industry.

Sheep are regarded as one of the most

profitable forms of stock that can be

kept on the farm so the flocks are not

made too large and the ewes are given

proper care and attention. Besides

that, they are not difficult to manage.

and they rustle so well for themselves

that they require comparatively little

Hogs can be made a profitable ad-

junct on every Virginia farm, and more

attention should be given to this class

of stock. They should have plenty of

good range and a variety of crops

should be grown for their special ben-

efit. Among the most useful are small

areas of red or alfalfa clover, cowpeas

and soy beans sown so as to provide a

succession of grazing, and if the hogs

are farrowed in the spring, they can

be grown cheaply on these grazing

crops with the use of a very small

amount of grain. Small potatoes will

also prove valuable for them, and skim

milk, when fed with middlings and a

little corn, provides an excellent ration

enjoy.

care.

skill shown in operating under this J. G. B., Wytheville, writes: "I have idea the better the farming. a farm of 340 acres, mostly in grass, Many are the ways in which crops and want to make a specialty of hogs

can be rotated and leguminous growths be used to help under this conception. This suggests much of soil restoration 200 bushels on one-half acre of land at a minimum of expense,

The plan of taking all that the landcan yield and giving nothing back to support its strength has been fully tried in this country, and disastrous consequences only have ensued.

Vast wastes in both the North and the South have been made in this manpreserves the land indefinitely, and ner.

blue grass land will always be in de-When one section invites attention to the agricultural defects of another mand at remunerative prices. You could probably lease out part of your it may be in order to invite attention to this. Deserted farms are occasionland to cattle raisers and make as much off of it as attempting to farm it in ally made without an all-cotton system. Good farmers are fast learning, if other ways, and grazing blue grass sod will cause it to improve, provided you they have not already done as much. what the different solls need to cause do not allow it to be overstocked. A blue grass farm of 340 acres is a magthem to do their best.

It will not be amiss much, if any at all, for the position to be taken that the plant, the cultivated field, is the best starting place in this better direction, because it has the power, which the animal has not, of taking dead matter, the altogether inorganic, and converting it into the living and organic. But though it can do this, it is whoily unable to create anything, its power being limited to that of putting the different elements together, and 'so making them a part of its own nature and into one whole. Its ability in this respect does not, however, go beyond what is known as in available form within reach of its own fibrous or feeding roots.

There is no longer any mystery about man's part in first-rate cropping as well as the plant's part. A knowledge definite for the best action so far in this respect is one to justify the position that particular kinds of plants fail where once they succeeded, at the same time pointing to what ought to be done to secure a return to the like is also increasingly demanded. - Home and Farm.

Making Composts on the Farm.

H. L. B., Bluff City, Tenn., writes: "I would like some instructions as to for hogs. Potatoes are a money-mak- how to compost and use home made

He laid stones on the corners of the leaf, and patted the snowy mass of drinking cup from the brook, while I him. There! There!" pretended not to see. At meal times Tranquid has a solemn and important to see a wild cock face to face only inair worthy of the most autocratic of London butlers, and I am a babe in his bands.

"Breakfast is served, senor," said Tranquid, gravely,

"I come," I replied, with equal gravity, and rolled over twice and came up on my knees, Japanese fashion, beside the plains through the hot season and my lowly table.

Just as I was going to plunge my fingers into the rice a cock crowed loud friend, the captain, and letting him and clear among the trees close at hand. A great ferocity of meat hunger swept over me.

"Give me the boom-boom, Justin!" I commanded. "We will have manuk del monte for breakfast."

The cock crowed often while I stole through the undergrowth, as softly as he sometimes permitted himself, that the ferns and bristly creepers would let a man had a wild rooster. Would the

As I drew near the crowing ceased, and I was peering about the brush and shrub for a sight of the cock when -whir! From the lower branches of a bables and pigs that were basking in tree, fifty feet above my head, a splendid kird shot out with a boom like a partridge and sailed away between the trunks, a dazzling vision of white and | tied to a post by a bit of twine about green and gold.

I was too startled to shoot, for I had were as brilliant as humming birds.

In a moment I hard his strong wings beating on the other side of the valley, and I went back and ate my rice quietly.

That incident began my acquaintance with the wild chickens, and they soon grew to be a very dear part of the for-I listened to them,

We heard them always when we families home and abroad with fussy punctuality.

If a gay young cockerel or a giddy pullet lingered too long afield, the lord of the flock grew noisy with anxiety as the sunset faded. With the dawn he betide the sleepyhead of the family.

There was no "Rouse up, sweet slugabed" for him, but an ear splitting call, and we often chuckled at thought of that sound penetrated to his sleepy brain.

and mystery, with its eternal dim twi- that his grandchildren would tell their light and tangled creepers and innum- children about this expedition.

Justin was full of excitement. "Look, senor!" he would shout, point-

up to the tree where he had been.

on the grass and laughed.

rice out smoothly, and filled a bamboo ing up to the empty sky. "I have found In spite of Justin's jesting my desire

> creased with repeated failure. I never tried to shoot one after that

first experience. I would as soon have thought of shooting at a monkey. But wanted to have one for my own, to look at, and draw pictures of and show to my poor friends who lived down in complained of prickly heat. I even dreamed of presenting one to my create a new and lusty race of fowls, a breed which would meet the hawk in

wire fences. At last, up in a little mountain village, my opportunity came. Trauquid announced, with the respectful elation senor like to come to see it?

The senor was willing, so we went down the narrow grass-grown street together, stepping carefully over the the sun.

In the yard of a little tubledown shack we found a rusty brown bird his leg. The old man, his owner, scattered a few kernels of corn, and the never before seen chickens that roosted poor dingy thing pecked at them in a like eagles and flew like pheasants and half hearted way. A hen came bustling up and he pecked peevishly at her once or twice, and then hopped back to his post and stood there, duil and round shouldered, like a sulky boy who much importance, anyway, and had

put his hands in his pockets.

I was slow to believe that this could est life, bringing me an odd mixture of be a brother of the swift, bright bird pleasant memory and homesickness as which had boomed out of a treetop that between my hands. first morning, but I presently discovered that it was. The long, slender made and left our one-night homes body, the powerful wings, the sharp, along the trail. The cocks proved to "heavy bill, were the product of generabe just as exacting husbands as their | tions of wild life. And under the dust domesticated cousins, crowing their and rustiness of the feathers there were still traces of the green and gold of the forest. The changes were due only to a changed mode of life.

"The man says," explained Tranquid, 'that he has had this rooster for a long time, and it is dirty. He says he will woke, brisk and important, and woe catch a clean one for the senor, if he pleases."

Of course the senor pleased, and one bright morning we set out. The old man, our guide, marched in front, most the sheepish haste of the laggard when | importantly, for it is not every day that one has a chance to show a senor what a clever man one is at catching A tropical forest is a thing of awe wild chickens, and the old man knew

I was awakened by a bell-like call from the forest. The captive rooster was dancing at his stake. Presently he flapped his wings and stood on tiptoe and answered scornfully. They challenged back and forth till at last, with a boom of wings, the wild cock, the very one I had been dreaming of, dropped on the grass.

As he caught sight of the traitor he spread all his splendid plumage and crowed again. And the red bird answered bravely. After all, it was not his fault that he was a traitor.

The wild bird ran forward with a his own element and laugh at woven swift, steady gait very unlike the awk. ner.' Said it was a great place for ward strides of his tame cousins, and lowered his head and spread his ruff. Then he stood up straight and scratched sticks and grass into the air with a sturdy leg and crowed. The traitor kicked furiously at his tether. but it held, and the wild cock advanced to the fence.

For a moment the two looked at each other with lowered heads, and then they sprang. The traitor, of course, ollapsed in an ignominious heap. At the wild cock landed inside the fence, his foot barely touched the ground. But the touch was enough. One of the little nooses tightened about his legs, and as he sprang again he, too, came down with a lerk.

The birds were rising to face each other when we ran forward, and he turned toward us at the noise. I ex nected to see him struggle madly to escape. But the brave little fellow had decided that the corn was not of faced us, and flapped his wings and stretched his neck, challenging us fearlessly. In a moment the old man had tossed a handkerchief over his head and loosened the noose, and I held him

> I could feel the lithe muscles taut as steel wires beneath my fingers, and the heart beating furiously, but he made no tion vibration got in their accustomed sound and did not struggle. I looked at the lustrous markings of his back forded by the leather straps, and wings, and the long, drooping tallfeathers, and then all at once came a picture of the draggled, spiritless cap forthwith a corrugated expression active back in the old man's yard. 1 plucked away the handkerchief and

tossed him into the air. His wings beat very loud in the still. ness, and we all started. Then I looked to the parcel bearer:

round sheepishly. Tranquid was staring up stupidly, with his mouth in a my clothes!"

quid's mouth and shouted: "Look, senor! I have found him.

There he goes. Look! Look!" And if Press, would be hard to say whether the old man gazed at Justin or me with the deeper disgust - Youth's Companion.

is all the greater when you steal somedelphia Press.

don't know whether to wear a white necktie or a black one this evening. What is good form for a man over sixtv 7" Mrs. Gayman-"Chloroform."-Chicago Tribune,

New Boarder-"The dealers say the high price of eggs is caused by their scarcity." Regular Boarder-"That'll do to tell. The scarcity of eggs at this hashery is caused by their high price." -Chicago Tribune.

"Why are you so irritated, old chap?" "Can't help it. My wife just brought some friends in to see the 'cozy cormere trifles." "What of that?" "Well, I was sitting in it."-Chicago News.

We're living in an age of doubt, And, if for woe or weal, No more with simple faith we put Our shoulders to the wheel But in these rapid-auto days We count that help too slow We all crawl underneath to find

Just why it doesn't go. -Judge.

The Rev. Dr. Fourthly - "I hope, Brother Hardesty, you are not tinetured with anthropomorphism." Deacon Hardesty (wondering where he has | land two years in succession. A five put the compost on separately. The heard that word before)-"Well, sometimes I think I am, and then, again, I of your farm will tend to improve the that it can be kept moist, though not don't know. When you've had the soil .- Andrew M. Soule. grip good and hard it always leaves a lot of aches and unpleasant feelings you don't get over for a long time-I

know that."-Chicago Tribune.

Fugitive Pic. In a crowded Sixth avenue trolley car the other day a well groomed young woman had to stand close to a hatchet-faced middle-aged man, who seemingly was too absorbed in his newspaper to relinguish his seat. Milady's hand was full of bundles. The conventional feet-disturbing back-acfine work in spite of the protection af-

The man with the newspaper chanced to rest one hand on his left knee, and centuated the sourness of his countenance. Then he tried the other knee. With frontispiece exemplifying com-

biued regret and discomfort, he said

"Madam, your bundle is dripping on

big, round O. Justin was laughing, but __ "Oh, my !" she exclaimed. "That suddenly he pointed excitedly to Tran rhubarb pie will be no good. I'm serry about the leak sir"

He surrendered his seat .- New York

The total number of bankruptcies in England and Wales last year was 4515, duced.

ing crop at fifty cents a bushel, but fertilizer, and what can be used on they should not be grown on the same grass and small plants that is better land year after year, or they will ex- than land plaster?"

haust it rapidly. Potatoes can best Gayman (in front of the mirror)-"I be brought after a clover sod, as they enjoy a soil rich in vegetable matter. that would otherwise go to waste, A Good applications of phosphates and compost heap may be made in one of potash should be made to the land in- several ways, leaves, straw, cornstalks tended for potatoes. The sulphate of potash should be used, and not the that purpose, together with some rich muriate. This is an important matter, black earth from a swampy place. The for where the sulphate is used a more earth from these swampy places is mealy and drier potato is obtained. It often not as rich in all the elements of will pay you to use anywhere from 300 to 500 pounds of fertilizer per acre For example, it may need lime to bring for Irish potatoes, even when put on it in condition for crop production, and good sod land. The fertilizer might it may also be deficient in phosphates consist properly of three to four per and potash, though well supplied with cent, of nitrogen, seven or eight per

cent, of phosphoric acid and ten to twelve per cent. of sulphate of potash. You can buy the raw ingredients and mix them in these proportions, if you depression in the ground will make a prefer. Thorough preparation of the suitable place, and as the soil is tenaland for polatoes is necessary to the success of this crop. They should be leaching as would occur with lighter planted in drills about three feet apart. and fifteen to eighteen inches apart to be composted and then cover with a in the drill row. Medium sized, uncut light layer of rich earth. Some prefer seed will give you the best results. You will find it advisable to diversify balance up the compost, as it were. your crops and practice a rotation so The writer would always prefer to as not to bring the same crop on the apply these directly to the field, and years' rotation on the cultivated areas

Restoring Land.

Lands once famous for producing certain kinds of crops in many cases are doing so no longer.

It should be felt and understood that the crop's chief support has to be in it is better to get any material to be the soil. Here it must have its rations brought to it in abundance if it is to nitrogen or vegetable matter in the do the best possible, much as in the soil as soon as possible. A compost case of the food provided for the domesticated animal.

The open air will always have in inexhaustible supply what of the air's part-and it is a very large one-ls in nature; that is, it contains a larger needed by it on this account, but just per cent. of nitrogen than of phosphates as what is usually designated food, as and potash. Therefore, good applicaregards the other division of life cared | tions of these materials should be made for, cannot run short, if we are to have a satisfactory outcome, so there cannot the land is acid, an application of fifty be less in the soil of what the plant requires for its perfect upbuilding if all is to be well.

Every plant removed, every weed not in an available form in the soil, and even, from the place in which it has so ready for the use of plants. Lime is been growing takes something from a more effective agent to use as it the earth. It is not difficult to seemost people can readily understand- the development of certain forms of that if this goes on the time will surely. come, no matter how rich the ground duction of good crops, and sets free was at the outset, when that ground plant food. Lime, however, is not a will not be able to give a crop the required support.

This is the point where manure, artificial fertilizing, ought to be intro-

Composts are chiefly valuable for the purpose of utilizing rough materials and other material being utilized for plant food as some people imagine. nitrogen.

The place for the compost heap should be carefully selected. A heavy clay excavated so as to leave a concave clous, there is not so much loss from soils. Put down a layer of the material to use lime, phosphates and potash to compost heap should be situated so wet. If kept moist there is less loss from the action of various forms of bacteria which break up nitrogen Into volatile forms. There is naturally more or less loss in compost heaps, though they have the advantage of providing a means as they stand, but as a rule utilized for the purpose of furnishing heap should only be used as a last resort. As a rule, farmyard manure is the best fertilizer to use and that obtained from compost heaps is one-sided when the compost is applied, and if bushels of lime will be an advantage. Land plaster is chieffy valuable as a means of setting free potnsh which is

corrects acidity in the soil, promotes bacteria which are essential to the procertillzer in any sense of the word. and this is an important matter for youto realize so you will not use it to excess and the permanent injury of your soil .- Professor Soule.