

#### Street Paving Would Circle the Globe Twice

If the modern paved streets of 29 leading American cities were merge into a single great highway 18 feet wide that highway would more than twice encircle the globe, according to the first national survey, the results of which have just been announced.

The survey shows that with an av erage of 18 feet of width there are 56, 974.8 miles of paved streets in American cities of 10,000 or more population This mileage by far exceeds that of every other country in the world.

These 290 cities, which include all but three of the cities of 10,000 or more population and which comprise 65.8 per cent of the 53,898,385 urban population of the United States, report a total of 601,653,547 square yards of pavement. Of this 469,463,141 square yards, or 78 per cent, are of the types higher than waterbound macadam. These higher types in turn comprise percentages of the total types higher than waterbound macadam as follows: Asphaltic types, 53.9 per cent; brick, 21.9 per cent: stone block, 11.6 per cent; wood block, 3.3 per cent; portland cement concrete, 5.5 per cent; tar macadam, 2.5 per cent; miscellaneous, 1.3 per cent,

#### Tragedy in Lumber Town

There is no more pathetic story in the history of northern Michigan than that of the deserted village of Jennings, 12 miles northeast of Cadillac, in Missaukee county, says a Cadillac correspondent.

Jennings was founded some 35 or 40 years ago by Mitchell Bros.' company, a sawmill, flooring and chemica! plant established there, also a large general store. Hundreds of persons came direct from Sweden to the village, where they were employed in the mills of the company. But when the last giant maple was cut and the hills and valleys in the vicinity were bare of raw material for the saws and planers the company tore down the big mills and moved the machinery to Cadillac, where larger and more modern factories were erected. The 100 or more residences owned by the company were moved intact to Cadillac, also most of the grivately owned houses. Today there are only a handful of former inhabitants left in the once prosperous and happy village. The chief occupation is yarning of the early days.

These old men and women will tell the inquiring stranger that "Jennings was the best town in the world," excepting possibly in some cases the old home town in Sweden. Sons and daughters would gladly bring them to Cadillac or to other cities to which they moved in the march of progress, but Jennings is their world, they prefer to live and die there.-Beloit News.

# "My Home Town"

In the concert hall of the Seamen's Church institute of New York city a motley crowd of Scandinavians, Englishmen, Slavs, Italians and Americans, white and negro, were singing at the top of their lungs.

They had sung with some fervor before, when the words of familiar songs were flashed on the screen, but this was the song that really stirred them to enthusiasm:

Not here, not there, it's fifty miles from nowhere, but it's my home Not here, not there, but I'm all set to go there,

in the mirror.

Where's my hat? Where's my coat?

Where's my leather bag? Send my trunk to the place written

Not here, not there, it's fifty miles from nowhere, but it's my home

"As you see," says the lookout of the institute, "this is pretty bad poetry and the music was hardly better; but as these men from the far corners of the earth sang about their home town with that curious ring in their voices it almost brought tears to the eyes.

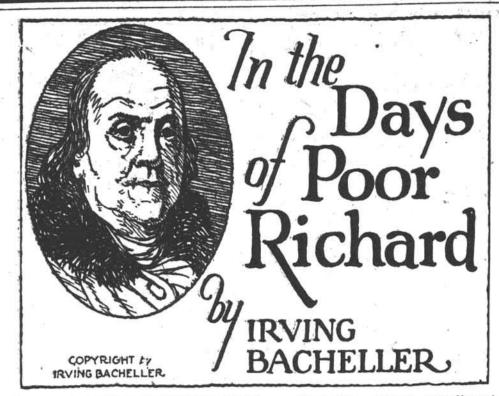
#### The Outlook. Wills Paintings to City

A universal note had been struck."-

A wealthy favorite son has willed a collection of nearly 1,500 oil paintings to the city of Philadelphia. Included in the catalogue is a group of eighteen canvases from the brush of the delightful French lanscapeur, Jean Camille Corot. This is said to be the largest and finest assemblage of Corots in this or any other country. Such a gift cannot but elevate the artistic perceptions of a community. When people become bewildered in the chase for dollars it is fine to be diverted for even a moment to that which is beautiful in art. Municipal libraries and municipal art galleries are the hope of a higher civilization.

# Strip Protects Grass

To accommodate persons waiting for cars and to preserve the small lawn between the sidewalk and the street, a Buffalo (N. Y.) contractor put a strip of concrete fifteen inches wide inside the curb. The "platform" became popular and served to attract attention to the house, a two-family affair so constructed that the front entrance to the lower flat was from the main street and that to the upper apartment from a side thoroughfare. -Popular Mechanics Magazine.



"MY BELOVED HERO"

SYNOPSIS. - Solomon Binkus, veteran scout and interpreter, and his young companion, Jack Irons, passing through Horse Valley, New York, in September, 1768, to warn settlers of an Indian uprising, rescue from a band of redskins the wife and daughter of Colonel Hare of England. Jack distinguishes himself in the fight and later rescues Margaret Hare from the river. Jack and Margaret fall in love. On reaching Fort Stanwix, Colonel Hare says both are too young to marry. The Hare family sail for England, and the Irons family move to Albany. Unrest grows in the colonies because of the oppressive measures of the English government. Solomon and Jack visit Boston.

# CHAPTER II-Continued.

Jack and Solomon attended the town meeting that day in the Old South meeting-house. It was a quiet and orderly crowd that listened to the speeches of Josiah Quincy, John Hancock and Samuel Adams, demanding calmly but firmly that the soldiers be to meet Major Washington and accomforthwith removed from the city. The pany him to the Great Kanawha river famous John Hancock cut a great figure in Boston in those days. It is not surprising that Jack was impressed by his grandeur, for he had entered the meeting-house in a scarlet velvet cap and a blue damask gown platform with a dignity even above his garments. As he faced about the boy did not fail to notice and admire the white satin waistcoat and white silk stockings and red morocco slippers. Mr. Quincy made a statement which of that day, and perhaps all the faster | terrupted his slumbers. because he did not quite understand it. The speaker said: "The dragon's teeth have been sown."

The chairman asked if there was any citizen present who had been on the scene at or about thestime of the shooting. Solomon Binkus arose and held up his hand and was asked to go to the minister's room and confer with the committee.

Mr. John Adams called at the inn that evening and announced that he was to defend Captain Preston and would require the help of Jack and Solomon as witnesses. For that reason they were detained some days in Boston and released finally on the promise to return when their services were required. They had a hearty welcome at the

little house near the King's Arms, where they sat until midnight telling of their adventures. In the midst of it Jack said to his father:

"I heard a speaker say in Boston that the dragon's teeth had been sown. What does that mean?"

"It means that war is coming," said John Irons. "We might as well get ready for it."

These words, coming from his father, gave him a shock of surprise. He began to think of the effect of war on his own fortunes.

Solomon sent his furs to market and went to work on the farm of John Irons and lived with the family. The boy returned to school. After the hay had been cut and stacked in midsummer, they were summoned to Boston to testify in the trial of Preston. They

a drove of horses. "It will be good for Jack," John Irons had said to his wife. "He'll be the better prepared for his work in Philadelphia next fall."

Two important letters had arrived that summer. One from Benjamin Franklin to John Irons, offering Jack a chance to learn the printer's trade in his Philadelphia shop and board and lawyer took much interest in the boy lodging in his home.

The other letter was from Margaret Hare to the boy, in which she had said that they were glad to learn that he and Mr. Binkus were friends of Captain Preston and inclined to help him in his trouble. "Since I read your letter I am more in love with you than ever," she had written. "My father was pleased with it. He thinks that all cause of complaint will be removed. Until it is, I do not ask you to be a Tory, but only to be patient."

Jack and Solomon were the whole day getting their horses across Van Deusen's ferry and headed eastward garded with awe and slight underin the rough road. Mr. Binkus wore standing the accomplishments of his his hanger-an old Damascus blade inherited from his father-and carried | She did not know how to enjoy the his long musket and an abundant store prosperity that had come to them. It of ammunition; Jack wore his two pistols, in the use of which he had become most expert.

They came to wagon roads improv- it otherwise. ing as they approached towns and villages, in the first of which they began nothin' but settin' eroun' in silk dresses selling the drove. When they reached an' readin' books an' gabbin' with Boston, nearly a week later, they had comp'ny," she said. "Men don't know only the two horses which they rode. how hard 'tis to git help that cleans

says that Mr. Adams complimented them when they left the stand.

There is an old letter of Solomon Binkus which briefly describes the journey. He speaks of the "pompy" men who examined them. "They grinned at me all the time an' the ol' big wig jedge in the womern's dress got mad if I tried to crack a joke," he wrote in his letter. "He looked like he had paid too much fer his whistle an' thought I had sold it to him. Thought he were goin' to box my ears. John Addums is erbout as sharp as a razor. Took a likin' to Jack an' me. I tol' him he were smart 'nough to be a trapper."

The two came back in the saddle and reached Albany late in October.

#### CHAPTER III

The Journey to Philadelphia. The New York Mercury of November 4, 1770, contains this item:

"John Irons, Jr., and Solomon Binkus, the famous scout, arrived Wednesday morning on the schooner Ariel from Albany. Mr. Binkus is on his way to Alexandria, Va., where he is in the Far West."

Solomon was soon to meet an officer with whom he was to find the amplest score for his talents. Jack was on his way to Philadelphia. They had found the ship crowded and Jack and two lined with velvet and strode to the other boys "pigged together"-in the expressive phrase of that time-on the cabin floor, through the two nights of their journey. Jack minded not the hardness of the floor, but there was much drinking and arguing and ex- when the current of his life quickened pounding of the common law in the for- like that of a river come to a steeper stuck like a bur in Jack Irons' memory | ward end of the cabin, which often in- grade. It began with a letter from

He took the boat to Amboy as Benjamin Franklin had done, but without mishap, and thence traveled by stage to Burlington. There he met Mr. John Adams of Boston, who was on his way



to Philadelphia. He was a full-faced, ruddy, strong-built man of about thirtyfive years, with thick, wavy dark hair that fell in well-trimmed tufts on left in September, taking with them either cheek and almost concealed his ears. It was beginning to show gray. He had a prominent forehead, large blue and expressive eyes and a voice clear and resonant. He was handsomely dressed.

Mr. Adams greeted the boy warmly and told him that the testimony which he and Solomon Binkus gave had saved the life of Captain Preston. The great and accompanied him to the top of the stage, the weather being clear and

When Jack was taking leave of Mr. Adams at the Black Horse tavern in Philadelphia the latter invited the boy to visit him in Boston if his way should lead him there.

Jack went to the house of the printer, where he did not receive the warm welcome he had expected. Deborah Franklin was a fat, hard-working, illiterate, economical housewife. She had a great pride in her husband, but had fallen hopelessly behind him. She revirile, relentless, onpushing intellect. was a neat and cleanly home, but, as of old, Deborah was doing most of the work herself. She would not have had

"Ben thinks we ortn't to be doin' The trial had just begun. Being ar- good an' cooks decent. Everybody feels dent Whigs, their testimony made an so kind o' big an' inderpendent they Impression. Jack's letter to his father won't stan' it to be found fault with." | sympathetic eye and a tender voice.

Her daughter, Mrs. Bache, and the latter's children were there. Suddenly confronted by the problem of a strange lad coming into the house to live with them, they were a bit dismayed. But presently their motherly hearts were touched by the look of the big, gentlefaced, homesick boy. They made a room ready for him on the top floor and showed him the wonders of the big house—the library, the electrical apparatus, the rocking chair with its fan swayed by the movement of the chair, the new stove and grate which the doctor had invented. That sevening, after an excellent supper, Jack Charles A. Seifert, it was learned. suggested that he would like to have a part of the work to do.

"I can sweep and clean as well as anyone," he said. "My mother taught me how to do that. You must call on me for any help you need."

"Now I wouldn't wonder but what we'll git erlong real happy," said Mrs. Franklin. "If you'll git up 'arly an' dust the main floor an' do the broom work an' fill the wood boxes an' fetch water. I'll see ye don't go hungry."

Jack went in the shop and was put to work next morning. He had to the big shop, but he bore it patiently sult of the accident. and made friends and good progress. That winter he took dancing lessons York and practiced fencing with the well-known Master Brissac. He also took a course in geometry and trigonometry at the academy and wrote an article describing his trip to Boston for the Gazette. The latter was warmly praised by the editor and reprinted in New York and Boston journals. He joined the company for home defense and excelled in the games, on training day, especially at the running, wrestling, boxing and target shooting. There were many shooting galleries in Philadelphia wherein Jack had shown

a knack of shooting with the rifle and pistol, which had won for him the Franklin medal for marksmanship. In the back country the favorite amusement of himself and father had been in which they were riding jumped the shooting at a mark. Jack forged ahead, not only in the

printer's art, but on toward the fulllation of city life and continuous black soil. In the summer of 'seventythree he began to contribute to the columns of the Gazette. Certain of his articles brought him compliments from the best people for their wit, penetration and good humor. He had entered upon a career of great promise Margaret Hare, dated July 14, 1773. In it she writes:

"When you get this please sit down for you in the midst of a marrying elected secretary and treasurer. world. All my friends have taken their mates and passed on. I went to Doc-I was an old lady well past nineteen and accused him of having a heart of stone. He said that he had not sent for you because you were making such handsome progress in your work. I said: 'You do not think of the rapid progress I am making toward old age. You forget, too, that I need a husband as badly as the Gazette needs a philosopher. I rebel. You have made me an American-you and Jack. I will not longer consent to taxation without representation. Year by year I am giving up some of my youth and I am not being consulted about it.'

"Said he: 'I would demand justice of the king. I suppose he thinks that his country cannot yet afford a queen. I shall tell him that he is imitating George the Third and that This spring he bought a new mule he had better listen to the voice of the people.'

"Now, my beloved hero, the English girl who is not married at nineteen is thought to be hopeless. There are fine right to court me and still I am waiting for my brave deliverer and he comes not. I cannot forget the thrush's song and the enchanted woods. They hold me. If they have not held you-if for any reason your heart has changed -you will not fail to tell me, will you? Is it necessary that you should be great and wise and rich and learned before you come to me? Little by little, after many talks with the venerable Franklin, I have got the American notion that I would like to go away with you and help you to accomplish these things and enjoy the happiness which was ours, for a little time, and of which you speak in your letters. Surely there was something very great in those moments. It does not fade and has it not kept us true to our promise? But, Jack, how long am I to

"The letter to Dr. Franklin was in his pocket."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

wait? You must tell me."

Comforts of Science "I hear you have taken up psycho-

"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne. "It is so soothing to be able to say you have a complex instead of a dreadful dis-

# For His Own Use

Mrs. Chatterton-I said something that offended your wife, so she didn't speak to me for a week.

Mr. Longsuffer-Would you mind telling me what it was you said?

A woman's favorite doctor has a

# CONDENSED NEWS FROM THE OLD NORTH STATE

SHORT NOTES OF INTEREST TO CAROLINIAND

New Bern .- A meat curing plant in connection with one of the local ice factories is the new enterprise which is planned here by Allie Cook and

Asheville.—Bryan Russell, 25, surrendered to the sheriff at Hendersonville, admitting that he had shot and killed Willie Owenby, 22, in the woods near Fletcher, after Russell and a friend had come upon Owenby and Mrs. Russell.

Dunn.-Paul Stewart, 13 year-old white boy, is in the Dunn hospital with but slight chance of recovery from injuries received when run down on the highway by a Ford car. He suffered a broken arm, concuscarry beer and suffer a lot of humili- sion of the barin, and numerous othating imposition from older boys in er bruises and lacerations as a re-

Wilson.-Wilson offered a 114 acre tract of land situated near the city from the famous John Trotter of New limits to R. T. Fountain, of Rocky Mount, chairman of the commission named by the Governor to look after the proposed sites for the Eastern Carolina Training School for Boys.

Wilmington.-Fifty pounds of dynamite exploded in the hull of the water-logged schooner Josephine, which lies sunk in the harbor anchorage basin, caused many people in the city and on Eagles Island to believe that these parts had been shaken by an earthquake.

Hamlet .- Sam Odell, 33, mill operative of McColl, is dead and Hobson Hines, 25, of Gates, is in the Hamlet hospital in a serious condition as result of an accident when an auto truck overhead bridge on the Gibson road three miles from Hamlet.

Trinity College, Durham. - Two ness of his strength. Under the stimu- Trinity students were honored with elective offices in the recent meeting study, his talents grew like wheat in of the North Carolina Student Volunteer Union at Queen's College, Charlotte, N. C. J. H. Westbrook, Jr., 26, of Rocky Mount, was elected vice president of the union, and Miss Margaret Frank, '24, of Mount Airy, was for the second successive time elected chairman of the health committee.

Charlotte.-B. F. Roark, of Charlotte, was re-elected president of the North Carolina Retail Jewelers' Association at the closing session of the annual convention here. Vice presiand count up the years that have dents elected were: A. H. Hawkins, passed since we parted. Then think of Hendersonville; C. P. Sellers, of how our plans have gone awry. You Henderson, and F. E. Starnes, of Albemust also think of me waiting here marle. William G. Frazier was re-

Henderson.—The pace set by new construction work in this city during tor Franklin today and told him that the month of January was almost maintained in full by new enterprises launched during the month of February, according to reports made public by Fire Chief M. H. Matthews, showing permits issued during the month. During February total new constructions for which permits were issued amounted to \$53,242, compared to \$56,000 in January.

Dunn.-A farmer who lives in Johnston county a few miles north of Dunn recently plowed up a pot which contained \$2,800 in gold, according to reports. The gold was buried in a field which had been cultivated for several years. Up to this year the farmer had used a plug mule and had only broken his land very shallow. and plow and started deep breaking.

His plow struck the pot of gold and unearther it, according to the report Greensboro.-Plans of J. T. Morehead of this city for the erection of a lads who have asked my father for the million dollar hotel here have progressed to the point that the architect plans have been approved by Mr. Morehead, who is now in New York, completing his financial arrangements. He will be joined there soon by Emmett Robinson who will be associated with him in the hotel venture.

Balfour.-Balfour mills have awarded contract to the General Electric company for motors, transformers and switch-boards; to Link Belt company for chain drives, and to Bahnson company for humilifying equipment.

Greensboro.-City council awarded a contract for laying 51 miles of sewer and water pipes to Paul Howard, a contractor now engaged in work here for \$262,000. The contract is said to be the biggest water and sewer job aver made in North Carolina.

Winston-Salem .- Judge J. L. Webb presiding over Wilkes superior court, fixed the bonds of Mrs. A. R. Lakey and two sons, Emory and Austin, and grandson, A. R. Lackey, at \$10,000 each at habeas corpus hearing at Wilkesborg, the four defendants being charged with the murder of ex-Sheriff A. R. Lakey, of Yadkin county. Asheville.—The annual convention

of the American Business clubs will be held in Asheville on April 17, 18 and 19. Extensive preparations for the entertainment of the visiting delegates are being made by members of the local arrangements committee, of which Plott Boyd is general chairman.

Hamlet.-C. M. Baucom, aged 44 of Cary, and formerly of Hamlet, shot himself over the right temple with a 32 Smith and Wesson pistol here at the railroad yard office, and died almost instantly. The cause is unknown. The corener's verdict has not been reached.





# THE BEST WAY

HYSICIANS have prescribed Gude's Pepto-Mangan for 30 years because of its supply of iron. They found that it was readily absorbed, did not irritate the stomach and quickly toned and strengthened the system. At your druggist's, in both liquid and tablets. Free Trial Tablets To see for yourself the health-building value of Gude's Pepto-Mangan, write today for generous Trial Package of Tablets. Send no money — just name and address to M. J. Breitenbach Co., 53 Warren St., N. Y.

# Gude's Pepto-Mangan Ionic and Blood Enricher

**BOSCHEE'S SYRUP** 

Allays irritation, soothes and heals throat and lung inflammation. The constant irritation of a cough keeps the delicate mucus membrane of the throat and lungs in a congested condition, which BOSCHEE'S SYRUP gently and quickly heals. For this reason it has been a favorite household remedy for colds, coughs, bronchitis and especially for lung troubles in millions of homes all over the world for the last fiftyseven years, enabling the patient to obtain a good night's rest, free from coughing with easy expectoration in the morning. You can buy BOSCHEE'S SYRUP wherever medicines are sold.

Only a fool wolf would hang around the door of a starving man.

Clean Child's Bowels with "California Fig Syrup"



Hurry Mother! Even constipated. billious, feverish, or sick, colic Bables and Children love to take genuine "California Fig Syrup." No other laxative regulates the tender little bowels so nicely. It sweetens the stomach and starts the liver and bowels without griping. Contains no narcotics or soothing drugs. Say "California" to your druggist and avoid counterfeits. Insist upon genuine "California Fig Syrup" which contains directions.

Theology requires theories, but Christianity requires "works."

Cuticura for Pimply Faces. To remove pimples and blackheads smear them with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Once clear keep your skin clear by using them for daily toilet purposes. Don't fail to include Cuticura Talcum. Advertisement.

If you have a queer belief, don't defend it. It does no good.

Medicine is a Combined Treatment, both local and internal, and has been successful in the treatment of Catarrh for over

forty years. Sold by all druggists. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio