

THIRD TALE OF A FISHING PROLOGUE

Not of Fish Caught, but of Sights Seen.

DEVIL'S FOOT PRINT

This is One Among the Wonders Chatham Offered the Party. Another is the Devil's Tramping Ground.

Places the Superstitious Give a Wide Berth.

By G. W. PASCHAL.

Mr. J. George Hannah, of Siler City, kept receiving messages all through the early part of July from Mr. H. T. Bray, who lives on Flat Creek, down the Randolph line near Moore county. "Come down. Creek full of fish. Bring a seine and some of your friends. Be certain to bring Uncle Dowd Cheek, for I want a barbecued sheep."

In response to this invitation on the afternoon of Friday, July 21st, Mr. Hannah, accompanied by Mr. Cheek and R. G. Hannah, of Montgomery, Ala.; R. L. Paschal, of Fort Worth, Texas; and G. W. Paschal, of Wake Forest, started for Mr. Bray's. Their first stop was five miles south of Siler City at a rock which has imprinted in it what is known as "The Devil's Track."

This is a great wonder and an object of awe to all the country around. The rock in which it is imprinted is structureless bluish, of immense size such as is found in detached masses all through this section, and belongs to the oldest or next to the oldest geological formation of the earth. It has evidently been subjected to great heat at some period of the earth's history and is doubtless hundreds of thousands of years old. Yet here in it is a track such as a barefoot child would make in soft mud. On one side of the track the rock resembles mud pressed out by the foot. It is about six inches long, or counting the toe prints which are scarcely visible, an inch longer. It is about three inches wide. The instep is very high. The toe prints are deep. The rock preclude the possibility of its being formed by the imprint of a foot. There are many such—so geologists tell us—in the world, and they were formed in the following way: Some one with a wet or muddy foot left his track on the rock. Then either he or some one else resting on the rock and seeing the track began to peck at it with a stone. This was kept up perhaps at intervals and by different parties until the track was fashioned as we see it. A later age not understanding the phenomenon has ascribed it as an object of awe to the Devil.

A little further down on the road leading from Harper's Cross Roads to Coleridge, and about three miles from the former place we visited a much greater wonder which presents some phenomena yet unexplained. This is known as "The Devil's Tramping Ground," and is known as "The Devil's Tramping Ground." It lies on a knoll in a pine forest with an undergrowth of post-oak and carpeted with sedges. The Tramping Ground is a circle of wire grass, one hundred and twenty-five feet around. It is bounded by a path about a foot wide, and crossed by two paths of the same width running through the center almost at right angles. In all these paths nothing grows, nor ever has grown. The wire grass grows to the border, but not a sprig grows beyond or in the paths. On the outside grows the sedge but has never encroached beyond the edge of the path. No tree or other plant except a dwarf minora here and there grows in the circle. A pine tree, however, has severed its roots within the circle. There is no other wire grass within ten miles. Several interesting questions are suggested. What does this circular spot of ground mean? Why is it that wire grass grows in a circle and has never grown beyond? And why does the sedge, common here, and other plants, not invade the circle? And why does not kind of plant grow in the circular and diagonal paths? There is a legend that an Indian chief was buried here, and that squaws brought earth in blankets from beyond Deep River and planted it in wire grass. This is probably a true story for with my own hands I dug up some of the earth in the circle. I found that on the top an inch or one half or two inches deep was a bluish, clayey looking earth which is markedly different from that under the sedge immediately outside the circle. So it is evident that the earth was brought here. The wire grass likewise must have been transplanted from some other place. The ends of the diametrical paths mark roughly the four points of the compass. And this may be due to some purpose to get the grave of the dead chief properly marked by the paths. The wire grass grows in the circle, and even wire grass, grows in the charmed paths I must leave unexplained. There is no difference so far as I could detect between the earth in the paths and that under the wire grass. It is certain that no animal, human or brute, tramps regularly in these paths, or often enough to keep vegetation from springing up. Hence many of those who are best acquainted with the place maintain that the Devil and some of his imps herd a nightly revel. At the hour of midnight they meet and scurry around in merry dance, especially in windy weather, when Mr. A. G. Williams, now dead, used to tell how "he and Dick Paschal had often passed the place at night on fox hunts and had even caught a fox one night very near the place and had seen nothing unusual." Here, too, the treasure hunter has been busy, and has much defaced the place by digging a hole in the center. Some one, however, has filled this up.

Three miles southwest of the Devil's Tramping Ground we found the Buffalo Wallows. They are in the midst

of an immense forest of pine and oak still unbroken by clearings. Here in a slight depression of several acres are several holes about ten to fifteen feet across. It is said that these were pawed out by the buffaloes so that water might collect in them. One of the party said that they much resembled holes that he had seen in Louisiana, and said to have been made by the same animals. They made these holes in basins in flat sections such as this to hold water in times of drought. It is a sad reflection that the noble game once present all over North Carolina, as is attested by names of localities and creeks, such as "Buffalo Ford," and "Buffalo Creek," now no longer exists.

About five o'clock we reached Mr. Bray's, the first human abode we had seen in an hour. We found no fishermen to help us, but three of the party were soon in their fishermen's clothes and in the water. Several fish were caught, but not enough to justify the statement that the creek was full of fish. Soon there came a down-pour of rain which continued so long that the fishing was spoiled not only for the afternoon but for the next day. Everything got wet, even the clothes that we had doffed on assuming our fishermen's garb. Wet and bedraggled we took our way back to Mr. Bray's, where we found a cheery fire of lightwood knots and dry clothes, and a good supper and comfortable beds.

The next day we had the barbecued lamb, which was a choice product of Mr. Cheek's art. About three o'clock we started for home, discussing as we went the liquor laws, the crops and women.

LUMINA at Wrightsville Beach, the finest pavilion on the Atlantic Coast.

AN ABYSSINIAN LECTURES. Good Roads of Guilford—Big Protracted Meeting—Inspecting Rural Route.

(Special to News and Observer.)

High Point, N. C., July 29.—The big protracted meeting at Abbott's Creek which attracts such large crowds begins next Sunday and will be conducted by Rev. W. P. Harrison of Thomasville. These annual meetings are conducted on the scale of the old fashioned camp meetings where people for miles around go and camp, spending usually as many as

The good roads of Guilford county are already being appreciated by the farmers. A prosperous farmer here yesterday in a conversation remarked that the good roads movement was helping the farmer and town man alike. Said he: "It seems I have not lived in vain; I wish that every road in the county could be put in a good condition as ours. This is one of the many instances that shows where the farmer lies, and it is the beginning of a campaign that will give Guilford county the best roads of any in a few years."

Professor C. F. Chelazzi (of Chalzie) an Abyssinian priest, whose country is ruled by King Menelik, traces his lineage to the Queen of Beersheba, spoke here last night at the Normal and Industrial School, before an audience composed of a large number of white citizens. Prof. Chelazzi has been visiting the different parts of the United States since his visit to the World's Fair at St. Louis, where he went as one of the "attractions." He is the educational representative of Ethiopia, and the priest of the Coptic church. He is also an M. A. of the University of Oxford, and B. Sc. of the University of Cambridge, and is president of Gondor's University. His arguments were based upon ethnological, psychological and anthropological facts. He is convincing and eloquent, and his most learned African of today. His subject was "Abyssinia and the Customs of her People." His country is ruled by King Menelik, who can trace his lineage to Queen Beersheba.

Mr. Mensch, of Washington, D. C., rural free delivery inspector, was here yesterday inspecting the proposed R. F. D. route from this place. This route will connect the old James town road to the Masonic hall in old Jamestown, thence out by the Oakdale Cotton Mills, and from there down the river to Freeman's mills and back to High Point, east of the old plank road. A route that needs free delivery of mail.

MR. W. R. WALSTON DEAD.

A More Loyal Democrat Never Lived in Halifax County.

(Special to News and Observer.)

Scotland Neck, N. C., July 29.—Yesterday about noon Mr. W. R. Walston died at his home here. He was about sixty years of age. He had been a resident of the town for many years and was a most patriotic citizen. There never has been in the county a more loyal Democrat. In no contest was there ever a doubt concerning his loyalty.

Mr. Walston was a brave soldier and what time he saw service in the Confederate army he was undaunted in every duty, and came out of the Civil war as in all other things, with a good record. For some years his life has been under a shadow by reason of the death of his two sons, who were victims of the disease which took him away—tuberculosis. He leaves a wife, daughter and two sons. His death while not unexpected, is a great loss to all the people of the community. He had been a member of the Baptist church for many years. The remains were interred today in the Baptist cemetery here. G. T. Lumpkin conducted the services.

An Unpublished Incident in North Carolina History.

To the Editor:—Before the Revolution down in what is now Pender County lived Abram Newkirk and Ben Lanier both noted for their prowess in feats of strength. In wrestling, boxing and jumping the two were called all others in their neighborhood, but each fearing his rival might win, they had never raced against each other. At the battle of Moore's Creek, General McDowell being sick, the British were commanded by young Colonel McLeod, who was shot. Colonel Lillington who commanded the Americans in place of General Moore who was at Cross Creek, offered the British a wager, watch to the man whose bullet had killed him.

Both Newkirk and Lanier had shot him in vital places so the ownership of the watch had to be determined in some other way. Colonel Lillington decided the two men should race for it. Both stripped to their waists. The signal was given and the half mile race began. Newkirk won and received the watch. Some time later his brother-in-law, a Mr. Rhodes, was elected to a position of importance, and Newkirk gave him the watch. Up to a few years ago it was in the Rhodes family and probably is to this day.

LUCY M. COBB.

TRIP ACROSS OCEAN

A Selma Boy Tells of the Trip in Cattlehip.

Hard Work to Feed and Water 357 Cattle—A Storm at Sea—Days of Sea Sickness.

London, England, June 27.—All arrangements being made with the cattle exporter in Newport News, Va., five fellows, all filled with feelings hard to be expressed, marched to the British Consul to sign the sailing contract. Those fellows were Edward Armbruster, of Columbus, Ohio; William E. Cunningham, of Jefferson City, Tenn.; Clem Wrenn, of Mount Airy, N. C.; William Richardson and Robert P. Noble, of Selma, N. C.

The Consul called us back to his desk and removing his glasses said in a pleasant but forest tone: "Young gentlemen, you are to sail for England, you are entitled to good food, good bed, good treatment and a free passage back. You in turn are to feed and water the cattle aboard the ship. We signed the book and set out for our room. This was on Monday morning and we were to sail at daylight Tuesday on the steamship 'Kanawha,' an ocean liner, 382 feet long, 49½ feet wide, so we were going to a box to take along as we had heard that the food on board a ship for cattle men was not the best to be had.

The afternoon found us packing our suit cases, not to be opened till we reached Liverpool. We had an early start for the ship as we were advised to go aboard before dark. It was a drizzly, disagreeable evening and most of us turned to take a last look at the city which we were soon to leave. We reached the ship on time and asked to be shown to the cattle-men's quarters.

One can imagine our looks and feelings when we stood within a dimly lit, close, dirty forecastle containing fourteen berths with dirty straw mattresses and no covering at all. We were again told that we were all determined to make the trip and being strong, healthy fellows, did not shrink back. Armbruster suggested that we stay in the warehouse all night, which we did, sleeping on a large pile of sacks. The head cattleman had taken charge of the suit cases and the provisions. Soon we were all asleep only to be awakened at four the following morning and told to go aboard. The cattle were being loaded and all hands were busy, preparing to raise anchor.

There were three hundred and fifty-seven (357) cattle loaded and exactly at seven o'clock the engine started and first stroke and we were off. The cattle were to be betted, so we were ordered below right away and by eleven o'clock all were fixed. At eight o'clock we had breakfast, but none of us could eat much; partly from excitement, but especially on account of the food. Coffee, loaf bread and soups. Soups is a dish prepared on all boats for the common seamen and the Irish potatoes, beef and pork stewed together with plenty of water. Those who have not seen or eaten soups can not imagine it. The coffee was bad, the cook told me it was made from burned bread ground in a mill. This same meal followed each day and was much relished by the regular cattle men. Had it not been for our box we would have fared hard, but with it we got along fairly well. The cattle men would ask us why we did not eat the soups, but they did not seem to care as they always got our share.

By twelve o'clock we had passed Cape Henry and were out of sight of land. With longing eyes did we sit on the aft deck and gaze back where only a few hours before was the beautiful Chamberlin Hotel at Old Point, the great Fortress Monroe and Virginia Beach. We were off for a twelve day voyage across the Atlantic Ocean and there we sat.

None of us had been on the ocean before and by four o'clock we began to get sick. Cunningham and Richardson were the first to go down and great was the fall thereof. Soon Wrenn did likewise, and Armbruster and I were alone to comfort them. But this state of affairs was not long changed when I joined my fellows who had gone before with a great outburst.

Thus we lay down on the straw to sleep after giving the cattle a light feed. Never before did I have to work when I was sick. How the cattle were fed I do not remember, but without any supper we went to sleep only to be awakened at four o'clock to water the cattle. Imagine three sick boys drinking from three to five large buckets of water. Wrenn, Richardson and I were on the port side and Armbruster, Cunningham and I on the starboard side. The starboard side was named after the experienced cattleman, one on either side had charge of us and helped us a great deal.

On our side was John Bernard, a German, well educated and strong. He would make a star football tackle on any of the big teams. On the other was an Irishman, Patty Shellock, a small but hustling fellow. He, too, was well educated, but had a game to the bad. We all called him "Patty" and had lots of fun with him. Conley was also a funny fellow and was great to hear Patty and "Happy" (for we had named Conley "Happy" after the famous Happy Hogan of the New York American for whom he had been the model) get to talking. Patty was a picture for Puck when he would crawl into his bunk and smoke his little clay pipe and get a half-penny from Liverpool and eat it half-penny.

On Wednesday we were sick for sure, all save Armbruster who had pulled through without being affected, but the cattle had to be fed and watered. The day's work was very hard. Jack as we called Bernard, was very good to us and often did most of the work when we would give up. I was well when I woke a rainy morning and enjoyed the day's work as we fed hay and the day's work was very hard. While not at work we were on deck and there was much to see too.

Our regular day's work was not so hard and much of the time was spent on deck. At four o'clock in the morning we watered, and got up forty bales of hay and twenty sacks of corn from the hold and then had breakfast. After breakfast we cleaned the troughs and fed corn, after which we swept the alleys. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon we fed hay and the day's work was very hard. While not at work we were on deck and there was much to see too.

For on the second day out we ran into a school of porpoises and they followed us several miles, often jumping many feet out of the water. We saw many "Portuguese men of war," so called on account of the ship-like appearance of the little animal. They look like a ship under full sail and are only about a foot long and half as high. Sharks were in abundance, often following the ship many miles. The most peculiar thing was the number of birds which followed our boat. They would fly in a circle behind the boat and eat all the scraps from the kitchen thrown overboard. We would often throw our bread over to see them and it made no difference how small the piece, the birds would see it. They followed us about six hundred miles and then left, taking another boat back. Two of them, however, followed over a thousand miles.

Ayer's

Sarsaparilla. The doctors' Sarsaparilla. The tested and tried Sarsaparilla. The Sarsaparilla that makes rich, red blood; strengthens the nerves; builds up the whole system.

For on the second day out we ran into a school of porpoises and they followed us several miles, often jumping many feet out of the water. We saw many "Portuguese men of war," so called on account of the ship-like appearance of the little animal. They look like a ship under full sail and are only about a foot long and half as high. Sharks were in abundance, often following the ship many miles. The most peculiar thing was the number of birds which followed our boat. They would fly in a circle behind the boat and eat all the scraps from the kitchen thrown overboard. We would often throw our bread over to see them and it made no difference how small the piece, the birds would see it. They followed us about six hundred miles and then left, taking another boat back. Two of them, however, followed over a thousand miles.

During the voyage we passed four ships: one sail boat and three ocean liners. With our glasses we could see the passengers on board. It is a pretty sight to see a large ocean liner steam away from a port and it also makes one feel good to see something besides water for thirteen days, for we were out that long.

A peculiar thing about the trip was that the boat was thirteen years old. We sailed on the thirteenth day of the month and were thirteen days on the water. Whether this had anything to do with the storm we struck I don't know, but the thing about it was that on Tuesday, 13th, the wind began to blow and increased rapidly until a gale was blowing. The waves ran high and at six o'clock a larger than once we turned to take a last look at the city which we were soon to leave. We reached the ship on time and asked to be shown to the cattle-men's quarters.

One can imagine our looks and feelings when we stood within a dimly lit, close, dirty forecastle containing fourteen berths with dirty straw mattresses and no covering at all. We were again told that we were all determined to make the trip and being strong, healthy fellows, did not shrink back. Armbruster suggested that we stay in the warehouse all night, which we did, sleeping on a large pile of sacks. The head cattleman had taken charge of the suit cases and the provisions. Soon we were all asleep only to be awakened at four the following morning and told to go aboard. The cattle were being loaded and all hands were busy, preparing to raise anchor.

There were three hundred and fifty-seven (357) cattle loaded and exactly at seven o'clock the engine started and first stroke and we were off. The cattle were to be betted, so we were ordered below right away and by eleven o'clock all were fixed. At eight o'clock we had breakfast, but none of us could eat much; partly from excitement, but especially on account of the food. Coffee, loaf bread and soups. Soups is a dish prepared on all boats for the common seamen and the Irish potatoes, beef and pork stewed together with plenty of water. Those who have not seen or eaten soups can not imagine it. The coffee was bad, the cook told me it was made from burned bread ground in a mill. This same meal followed each day and was much relished by the regular cattle men. Had it not been for our box we would have fared hard, but with it we got along fairly well. The cattle men would ask us why we did not eat the soups, but they did not seem to care as they always got our share.

By twelve o'clock we had passed Cape Henry and were out of sight of land. With longing eyes did we sit on the aft deck and gaze back where only a few hours before was the beautiful Chamberlin Hotel at Old Point, the great Fortress Monroe and Virginia Beach. We were off for a twelve day voyage across the Atlantic Ocean and there we sat.

None of us had been on the ocean before and by four o'clock we began to get sick. Cunningham and Richardson were the first to go down and great was the fall thereof. Soon Wrenn did likewise, and Armbruster and I were alone to comfort them. But this state of affairs was not long changed when I joined my fellows who had gone before with a great outburst.

Thus we lay down on the straw to sleep after giving the cattle a light feed. Never before did I have to work when I was sick. How the cattle were fed I do not remember, but without any supper we went to sleep only to be awakened at four o'clock to water the cattle. Imagine three sick boys drinking from three to five large buckets of water. Wrenn, Richardson and I were on the port side and Armbruster, Cunningham and I on the starboard side. The starboard side was named after the experienced cattleman, one on either side had charge of us and helped us a great deal.

On our side was John Bernard, a German, well educated and strong. He would make a star football tackle on any of the big teams. On the other was an Irishman, Patty Shellock, a small but hustling fellow. He, too, was well educated, but had a game to the bad. We all called him "Patty" and had lots of fun with him. Conley was also a funny fellow and was great to hear Patty and "Happy" (for we had named Conley "Happy" after the famous Happy Hogan of the New York American for whom he had been the model) get to talking. Patty was a picture for Puck when he would crawl into his bunk and smoke his little clay pipe and get a half-penny from Liverpool and eat it half-penny.

On Wednesday we were sick for sure, all save Armbruster who had pulled through without being affected, but the cattle had to be fed and watered. The day's work was very hard. Jack as we called Bernard, was very good to us and often did most of the work when we would give up. I was well when I woke a rainy morning and enjoyed the day's work as we fed hay and the day's work was very hard. While not at work we were on deck and there was much to see too.

For on the second day out we ran into a school of porpoises and they followed us several miles, often jumping many feet out of the water. We saw many "Portuguese men of war," so called on account of the ship-like appearance of the little animal. They look like a ship under full sail and are only about a foot long and half as high. Sharks were in abundance, often following the ship many miles. The most peculiar thing was the number of birds which followed our boat. They would fly in a circle behind the boat and eat all the scraps from the kitchen thrown overboard. We would often throw our bread over to see them and it made no difference how small the piece, the birds would see it. They followed us about six hundred miles and then left, taking another boat back. Two of them, however, followed over a thousand miles.

During the voyage we passed four ships: one sail boat and three ocean liners. With our glasses we could see the passengers on board. It is a pretty sight to see a large ocean liner steam away from a port and it also makes one feel good to see something besides water for thirteen days, for we were out that long.

Sarsaparilla.

The doctors' Sarsaparilla. The tested and tried Sarsaparilla. The Sarsaparilla that makes rich, red blood; strengthens the nerves; builds up the whole system.

For on the second day out we ran into a school of porpoises and they followed us several miles, often jumping many feet out of the water. We saw many "Portuguese men of war," so called on account of the ship-like appearance of the little animal. They look like a ship under full sail and are only about a foot long and half as high. Sharks were in abundance, often following the ship many miles. The most peculiar thing was the number of birds which followed our boat. They would fly in a circle behind the boat and eat all the scraps from the kitchen thrown overboard. We would often throw our bread over to see them and it made no difference how small the piece, the birds would see it. They followed us about six hundred miles and then left, taking another boat back. Two of them, however, followed over a thousand miles.

During the voyage we passed four ships: one sail boat and three ocean liners. With our glasses we could see the passengers on board. It is a pretty sight to see a large ocean liner steam away from a port and it also makes one feel good to see something besides water for thirteen days, for we were out that long.

A peculiar thing about the trip was that the boat was thirteen years old. We sailed on the thirteenth day of the month and were thirteen days on the water. Whether this had anything to do with the storm we struck I don't know, but the thing about it was that on Tuesday, 13th, the wind began to blow and increased rapidly until a gale was blowing. The waves ran high and at six o'clock a larger than once we turned to take a last look at the city which we were soon to leave. We reached the ship on time and asked to be shown to the cattle-men's quarters.

One can imagine our looks and feelings when we stood within a dimly lit, close, dirty forecastle containing fourteen berths with dirty straw mattresses and no covering at all. We were again told that we were all determined to make the trip and being strong, healthy fellows, did not shrink back. Armbruster suggested that we stay in the warehouse all night, which we did, sleeping on a large pile of sacks. The head cattleman had taken charge of the suit cases and the provisions. Soon we were all asleep only to be awakened at four the following morning and told to go aboard. The cattle were being loaded and all hands were busy, preparing to raise anchor.

There were three hundred and fifty-seven (357) cattle loaded and exactly at seven o'clock the engine started and first stroke and we were off. The cattle were to be betted, so we were ordered below right away and by eleven o'clock all were fixed. At eight o'clock we had breakfast, but none of us could eat much; partly from excitement, but especially on account of the food. Coffee, loaf bread and soups. Soups is a dish prepared on all boats for the common seamen and the Irish potatoes, beef and pork stewed together with plenty of water. Those who have not seen or eaten soups can not imagine it. The coffee was bad, the cook told me it was made from burned bread ground in a mill. This same meal followed each day and was much relished by the regular cattle men. Had it not been for our box we would have fared hard, but with it we got along fairly well. The cattle men would ask us why we did not eat the soups, but they did not seem to care as they always got our share.

By twelve o'clock we had passed Cape Henry and were out of sight of land. With longing eyes did we sit on the aft deck and gaze back where only a few hours before was the beautiful Chamberlin Hotel at Old Point, the great Fortress Monroe and Virginia Beach. We were off for a twelve day voyage across the Atlantic Ocean and there we sat.

None of us had been on the ocean before and by four o'clock we began to get sick. Cunningham and Richardson were the first to go down and great was the fall thereof. Soon Wrenn did likewise, and Armbruster and I were alone to comfort them. But this state of affairs was not long changed when I joined my fellows who had gone before with a great outburst.

Thus we lay down on the straw to sleep after giving the cattle a light feed. Never before did I have to work when I was sick. How the cattle were fed I do not remember, but without any supper we went to sleep only to be awakened at four o'clock to water the cattle. Imagine three sick boys drinking from three to five large buckets of water. Wrenn, Richardson and I were on the port side and Armbruster, Cunningham and I on the starboard side. The starboard side was named after the experienced cattleman, one on either side had charge of us and helped us a great deal.

On our side was John Bernard, a German, well educated and strong. He would make a star football tackle on any of the big teams. On the other was an Irishman, Patty Shellock, a small but hustling fellow. He, too, was well educated, but had a game to the bad. We all called him "Patty" and had lots of fun with him. Conley was also a funny fellow and was great to hear Patty and "Happy" (for we had named Conley "Happy" after the famous Happy Hogan of the New York American for whom he had been the model) get to talking. Patty was a picture for Puck when he would crawl into his bunk and smoke his little clay pipe and get a half-penny from Liverpool and eat it half-penny.

On Wednesday we were sick for sure, all save Armbruster who had pulled through without being affected, but the cattle had to be fed and watered. The day's work was very hard. Jack as we called Bernard, was very good to us and often did most of the work when we would give up. I was well when I woke a rainy morning and enjoyed the day's work as we fed hay and the day's work was very hard. While not at work we were on deck and there was much to see too.

For on the second day out we ran into a school of porpoises and they followed us several miles, often jumping many feet out of the water. We saw many "Portuguese men of war," so called on account of the ship-like appearance of the little animal. They look like a ship under full sail and are only about a foot long and half as high. Sharks were in abundance, often following the ship many miles. The most peculiar thing was the number of birds which followed our boat. They would fly in a circle behind the boat and eat all the scraps from the kitchen thrown overboard. We would often throw our bread over to see them and it made no difference how small the piece, the birds would see it. They followed us about six hundred miles and then left, taking another boat back. Two of them, however, followed over a thousand miles.

During the voyage we passed four ships: one sail boat and three ocean liners. With our glasses we could see the passengers on board. It is a pretty sight to see a large ocean liner steam away from a port and it also makes one feel good to see something besides water for thirteen days, for we were out that long.

EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTIONS. EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTIONS.

Oxford Seminary
1850. OXFORD, N. C. 1905.
Model Buildings with New Equipment. Board, heat, lights, baths, with full library. Tuition for school year, \$14.50.
Apply for handsomely illustrated Catalogue.
F. P. HOBGOOD, President.

ELON COLLEGE

CO-EDUCATIONAL. ESTABLISHED 1839
Thorough college courses leading to M. A., A. B., Ph. B. and Lit. B. degrees. Strong and experienced faculty with highest university training. Good Library, Reading Room, Laboratories, Literary Societies, Excellent Music, Art, and Business Departments. Beautiful and healthy location, 17 miles west of Greensboro, on Southern Railroad. Best moral and religious influences. No hazing. New students met by reception committees from young people's Christian organizations connected with the institution. Good equipment. Another large new Dormitory, with modern conveniences to be built this year to meet requirements of growing patronage. Expenses unusually moderate. For catalogue or further information, address, EMMETT L. MOFFITT, M. A., President, Elon College, N. C.

Warrenton High School—Endorsed by the university and the colleges—male and female.
Excellent facilities for out-door sports: foot ball, base ball, tennis. Prey's instruction thorough, well-ordered home; liberal table; expenses small. Fall term opens August 30, 1905.
For catalogue and full details address
JOHN GRAHAM, Principal, Warrenton, N. C.

Littleton Female College.

Splendid location. Health resort. Over 200 boarding pupils last year. High grade of work. High standard of culture and social life. Conservatory advantages in Music. Advanced courses in Art and Eloquence. Hot water heat. Electric lights and other modern improvements.
Remarkable health record; only one death among pupils in 23 years. Close personal attention to the health and social development of every pupil.
High standard of scholarship. All pupils dress alike on all public occasions. CHARGES VERY LOW.
Twenty-fourth Annual Session will begin September 18th, 1905. For catalogue address
REV. J. M. RHODES, A. M., President, Littleton, N. C.

Baptist University for Women

Diplomas given in the Arts, Sciences and Philosophy; in Music, in Art and in Expression. Courses of Study similar to those in boys' colleges. Recitation periods, one hour each. Faculty of six men and twenty-four women. School of Bible taught by full graduate of Wake Forest and Newton Theological Seminary. Thorough Business Course. Excellent equipment for teaching Chemistry, Biology, and Physics. School of Music, with a Faculty of two men and six women, and unsurpassed in the South. The comfort of students looked after by a Lady Principal, Lady Physician, two Matrons and a Nurse. Board, Literary tuition, Heat, Lights, Baths, Fees for Physician, Nurse and Library, \$193 per session; in the Club from \$54 to \$59 less. No discount to any; everybody pays exactly the same rates.
BELIEVED TO BE THE CHEAPEST SCHOOL OF ITS GRADE IN THE SOUTH.
For further information address,
PRESIDENT R. T. VANN, RALEIGH, N. C.

Roanoke College, SALEM, VA.

Courses for Degrees; also a Commercial Course. Courses in Agriculture, 23,000 volumes; working laboratory; good moral influences; six churches; no bar-rooms. Healthful mountain location. Very moderate expenses. 53rd year opening September 13. Catalogue free. Address,
J. A. MOREHEAD, President.
---UNIVERSITY---
OF NORTH CAROLINA.
1789-1905
Head of the State's Educational System.
DEPARTMENTS: Engineering, Law, Pharmacy, Medicine.
Library contains 43,000 volumes. New water works, electric lights, central heating system. New dormitories, gymnasium, Y. M. C. A. building.
667 Students. 66 Instructors.
The Fall Term begins Sept. 11, 1905. Address
FRANCIS P. VENABLE, President, Chapel Hill, N. C.

OAK RIDGE INSTITUTE

College Preparatory, Law, Bookkeeping, Shorthand. \$195.00 pays for everything one year. 11th session opens September 4th. Thirty-one years under present principals. The largest and best equipped fitting school for boys in the South. Situated over 1000 feet above the sea level, in view of the mountains. Excels in athletics. For beautiful catalogue, address
J. A. & M. H. HOLT, Principals, OAK RIDGE, N. C. (Near Greensboro)

Elizabeth College

and Conservatory of Music
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
High Grade College for Young Women.
Ideal suburban location overlooking city. Ideal climate, 20-acre campus. Modern fire-proof buildings, elegantly furnished. Plant \$250,000.00. Faculty of 23 university-trained, experienced teachers.
A. B., Elective, Music, Art, and Expression Degree Courses. Intensively instructed. 100 hours. Science established Reputation for Thorough Work and Good Health.
Catalogue free. CHAS. B. KING, President.

MEDICAL COLLEGE OF VIRGINIA

Christopher Tompkins, M. D., Dean
Departments of Medicine, Dentistry and Pharmacy
The Sixty-eighth Session will commence September 26, 1905
HONOR SYSTEM
Excellent Theoretical Course with Thorough Practical and Clinical Instruction in the Memorial Hospital, City Free Dispensary, and New and Well-Equipped Laboratories, all under the exclusive control of the College, together with the State Penitentiary Hospital, City Almshouse Hospital and other Public Institutions.
For Catalogue, address Dr. F. M. READE, Secretary, Richmond, Va.

Georgia School of Technology, Atlanta, Ga.

A practical engineering school of high grade in the heart of the progressive South, supported by the State of Georgia. Enrollment over 500. Equipment new and modern. Graduates are in engineering fields throughout the country. Students may enter at any time—opens Sept. 27th. Terms moderate. Dormitories. Wholesale regulations. Climate unsurpassed. Address LYMAN HALL, West Point L. L. D., Pres., Atlanta, Ga.

Converse College

A High Grade College for Women. Conservatory of Music. Schools of Art and Expression.
SPARTANBURG, S. C. ROBT P. PELL, Litt. D., Pres.