## THE ALAMANCE GLEANER.

## VOL. XXXVI.

GRAHAM, N. C., THURSDAY, SEP1EMBER 8, 1910.

So Tired it may be from overwork, but the chances are its from an inactive LIVER. With a well conducted LIVER one can do mountains of labor without fatigue. It adds a hundred per cent to ones earning capacity. it can be kept in healthful action by, and only by

**Tutt's Pills** 

Indigestion Dyspepsia

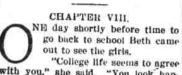
When your stomach cannot properly digest food, of inself, it needs a little easistance—and this maistance is read-ily supplied by Kodol. Kodol assits the stomach, by temporarily digesting all of the food in the stomach, so that the stomach may rest and recuperate. Our Guarantee, Get a dollar bot-tor and to benefited—the douperate.

yeu are not benefited - the drugsts will at seme rotum your money. Don't hesitater any drugsts will self you Hoddl on that term firs dollar battle sense and the inner as much as the 800 battle. Rodel is prepared at the isboratories of B. C. DeWitt & Co.. Chicago.

Graham Drug Co.



## most before the girls realized it Among the Apple Trees A Story of By Clifford V. Farm Life Gregory Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association 000-



with you," she said. "You look happier than ever, and that's a good deal.' "I don't see how any one can help being happy," said Gladys. "There's

so much to do, and it's so much fun to do it, and, anyway, it's fun just to be alive.' "At college especially, added Mabel. There's something happening every ninute, and it's all so very interesting. But you look as if something was the

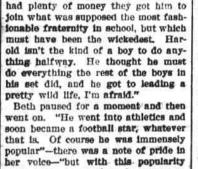
matter, Beth. Aren't you well?" Beth made a pitiful attempt to smile and burst out crying. After a noment she controlled herself with an effort. "I-I ought not to tell." she said, "and I wouldn't to any one

but you, but it's-it's Harold." "What!" exclaimed Mabat "Ris isn't sick ?" Beth shook her head. "I almost

wish he was," she said, "instead of this." The girls walted sympathetically for

ber to go on. "Harold got in with a fast set at college," Beth continued after a mo-

ment. "You know how open hearted and easily influenced he was? Well, as soon as the boys found out that he



came more temptations to get away from all the best part of college life and go in simply for the sporty part of it. The end of it all was that he got to gambling and got into debt so badly that he was almost afraid to come home. Papa gave him an awful ecture"-she shuddered at the recollection-"and Harold finally got an-

gry himself and said he couldn't be young but once, and he was going to enjoy life while he could. Then mamma talked to him, and

he finally broke down and promised to do better. Papa wanted to take him out of school and put him to work

and popped corn and roasted apples and talked until the night was far gone, Gladys had a headache-an unusual

"College life seems to agree drive up. He lifted his cap in the

same old jaunty way, and the same smile lingered about the corners of his mouth as he talked, but in many other ways he was greatly changed. He had grown and was superbly muscled. As he lounged against the gate

post with the careless grace of a young athlete Mabel could not help admiring him. Yet there was a half wild, shifty

look in his eyes as if some secret was hidden behind them that Mabel noted with quick disapproval. His mouth, too, when not curved noward in a smile had an uncertain droop that indicated weakness and a desire to be

led rather than to lead. "Where have I seen that horse before?" he asked as he helped Beth to the ground. "Oh, yes, I remember now! Gladys rode her up: to Unele Grey's

one night about two years ago, and I drove her home." He hesitated a moment. "I haven't had a sleigh ride this winter," he said, looking up at Mabel with that comically pleading look of his that seldom failed to get him anything he wanted.

"Does that mean that you'd like one?" Mabel asked, "If it does Mollie and I are at your service-that is, if I may go along."

"Of course I want you along," he said as he stepped to the seat beside her. "A sleigh ride alone isn't much

fun." "You've changed a great deal since I saw you last," he went on after they were out in the road again. "I thought you were Gladys when 1 saw you

drive up." "What a compliment," laughed Mabel. "Don't you wish I were?"

Harold hesitated a moment, "No." he replied; "I don't know that I do. Gladys expects too much of a fellow, and she has such a way of making him feel so deuced uncomfortable." "Maybe it's good for a fellow to feel

uncomfortable once in awhile," said Mabel, looking at him gravely. Harold shook his head, "Not too un-comfortable," he said. "It may make him reckless."

"Was that what was the matter?" asked Mabel.

hated myself."

upstairs to study.

Harold looked up quickly. "Did Gladys tell you?' be questioned.

Thanksgiving day was at hand and with it the great lowa-Minnesota footeven fote ball game Jeff had written to Gladys Long before 2 o'clock the crowd beto ask her if she still remembered gan to flow through the gate and up their agreement, so that she knew on to the long bleachers. Beth had that he must have made the team. secured seats near the center, and the His letters did not come very often girls were waiting excitedly for the any more, and when they did they appearance of the contending teams said very little about himself. They At about fifteen minutes of 2 the Minhad seen by the paper that he had nesota team trotted on to the field. been placed second in the state ora-"Oh, see!" gried Mabel, catching Gladys by the arm "There's Jefff" torical contest, but he never told them that sitting up with a sick roommate But Gladys had already seen him two nights previous was all that kept and was waving a Minnesota pennant

him from getting first nor that the with all her might. governor of the state had shook his Jeff saw them at almost the same instant and waved his hand. hand when it was over and told him that he had a great future before him

as an orator. Both had been renewing her invitathing for her-the next day, so Mabel tion in every letter she had written hitched Mollie to the cutter and drove Beth back to town. Harold came that term, and two days before the down to the gate as he saw them game she even went so far as to call them up over the telephone. So the day before Thanksgiving the girls packed their sult cases and took the train for Iowa City to be present at the biggest western football game of the season.

CHAPTER IX.

TETH met the girls at the train and hurried them out to the university. She looked happier than they had ever seen her before.

"I believe you have good news for us," said Mabel, smiling,

"Indeed I have!" cried Beth. "And of course it's about Harold. There's been such a change in him! Dean Russel told me yesterday that there wasn't a boy in school he would trust any quicker than he would Harold. And you just ought to see him play tootball

The other girls laughed with the contagious happiness,

"I knew he had it in him to come out all right if he'd just get started in the right direction," said Mabel, "Will we see him tonight?" que

doned Gladys. "No, he's in training, you know, and can't be up nights. But tomorrow is the last game of the season, and he's

promised to take us all to the theater tomorrow night. We're going to have a box too."

house there was trouble brewing Harold came in from supper and start

Jeff got away with the ball and ad-

Over the Rau Ta Snipsilon chapter

2- 3

pennant in the other, while the baidheaded old gentleman who sat in the seat ahead looked up at her in pained surprise.

kickoff with a great run and a magnificent tackle, and lows held the ball on Minnesota's thirty-five yard line. ing for a touchdown, but Minnesota's line was like a stone wall, and lowa had no alternative but to kick. The ball was quickly passed back to Har-

"Doesn't he look big and strong in those football things?" cried Mabel. "And oh, see, there's Harold!" as the lowa team came running out. The crowd was on its feet in an instant,

and the lowa yell echoed across the campus as the two teams lined up. Then the whistle blew, and the great game was on. Mabel put her handkerchlef to her eyes as the two lines came together with a thud that shook the tense air. Gladys only wished that

the bad more eyes in order that she might see more of it. "Bee!" she cried, seizing Beth by the arm as Jeff, who was playing quarter, broke away for a twenty yard ruh

down the field toward Iowa's goal It looked for a moment as if he had got clear away, and then with a long jump Harold tackled him, and they

went down together. Play followed play in quick success sion, but it seemed to the girls that it was largely a fight between the two opposing quarterbacks, with the rest of the players to lend color to the

The first half passed with no score, and the whistles called the men up for the final struggle. Minnesota secured the ball on the kickoff, and their famous "flying wedge" took them back nearly to the center of the field. Then

vanced it to lowa's forty yard line. A line smash took it five yards fart ther, and there it stuck. Twice the great human machines came together, and twice Minnesota failed to gain. As a last resort Jeff dropped back to

kick goal. It was a magnificent kick, and the ball sailed squarely between the posts. The handful of Minnesota supporters went wild with delight, and when Gladys came to herself she was waying a plug hat with one hand and her

Again the teams lined up, Minnesoti flushed with victory, Iowa doggedly determined. Harold backed up Iowa's The lows supporters went wild yell-

old, but the hard game and the sleepless night were beginning to tell on

"The fates may no against me, out phones over after awane and told in a football game I'm not afraid of them that the doctor wouldn't let him come. But of Harold they saw nor heard nothing. It was almost 9 o'clock when the

> The Fer-de-lance the Most Ven maid brought a note up to Mabel. It was from Harold, and he asked that he might see her for a moment. His face was so twisted with pain

and remorse that she hardly recognized him, and his attempt at a smile of welcome was so pitiful that Mabe smothered an involuntary cry of sympathy.

"Won't you come out on the campus a few moments?" he asked. "I won't keep you long."

He led her along in silence till they came to a little clump of trees that stood back a short distance from the walk. Harold motioned Mabel to a sent in the fantastic shadow cast by the lopsided moon and threw himself down at her feet.

"I've got something to tell you," he began, and his voice was husky with emotion-"something that probably no one but you will understand," he went on, "and maybe you won't." He paused a moment, as if gathering himself together for the ordeal, and then, slowly, haltingly, but without omitting a single detail, he told the

whole miserable story. Mabel sat slient for a long time after he had finished.

"Well," he said at last, "why don't you tell me what you think of me?" "I think you're a poor, unfortunate boy." said Mabel in a sudden rush of sympathy. "But it may not turn out to be as bad as it seems now. Have you made any plans?" He shook his head. "Only that I'm belly.

going away somewhere and not coming back till I have \$600 in my hand. I coeding five feet in length and in circumference approximately the size of can't ask father for R."

a child's arm. To repeat, the sting "That's the very thing I was going to suggest," said Mabel. "Six hundred should not the service of a physician dollars is a great deal of money, but or "panseut," as the natives call him you're young and strong, and I know be obtained within a very short time you can earn it."

the venom does its deadly work-the Harold leaped to his feet. "You flesh grows cold, softens, becomes don't know how much better you've made me feel, Mabel." he said. pulpy, changes in color, quickly begins to spot, and a great chillines came over here tonight feeling as if I creeps through the blood. This lasts adn't a friend in the world, but you only a few minutes-possibly half an have put some new hope into me. This our-then death. has been a bad day's work, an awful If the victim is fortunate enough to day's work, but I'll live it down yet." "Tell the girls about it," he went on as they reached the door of the dormi tory. "I can't bear to see them. Tell

Beth she deserves to have a far better worther than she's got. I won't show up again till those gambling debts are paid." He closed the door as Mabe stepped inside and then turned and hurried a way.

(TO BE CONTINUED.) FAITHFUL TO HIS TRUST.

Hanse Girt His Orders, Saw His Dut and Did It. An officer in a Portland bank was

ill last summer with malaria and confined to his bed at his country home. The house is situated in a village celebrated as much for its lance. him, and be fumbled. He immediate lack of conveniences as for the

A DEADLY REPTILE Weman as Wall as Mon are Made by Kidney and Bladdor Tron

Kidney trouble preys upon the liscourages and les

vigor and o ness soon d when the kid out of order eased. Kidney tro

NO 30

that it is no

the most common being a dark gray and black speckled, which coloring enables it to conceal itself easily among roots and stumps of trees. Another variety is a clear, bright yellow. and when hidden in the freshly cut cane it can hardly be distinguished from the stalks. It may also be a dark yellow or coal black with a yellow

> PROFESSIONAL CARDS DAMERON & LONG Attorneys-at-Law S. W. DAMERON, | J. ADOLPH LONG 'Phone 200, Piedmont Building, Burlington, N.C. Graham, N.C. DR. WILL S. LONG, JR. LA L DENTIST . ...

> > J. ELMER LONG.

get a physician upon the scene post-hasts and no artery or vein has been Graham, - - - & North Caroline plerced there is hope-just a faint hope-but even if life is saved the dan-OFFICE IN SIMMONS BUILDING ger is not entirely removed, for in many cases necrosis of the tissues fol-ACOB A. LONG. lows. The flesh corrupts and falls from LONG & LONG, the bones, and the body molders as neys and Counselors at Law

does a tree. There is, however, a heroic method GRAHAM, R. 9. of treatment often brought into us by the Martiniquana. It is the im-mediate amputation of the leg or arm S. COOK. if the sting happens to be in either Attorney-at-Law, Even this has to be done at once and before the venom circulates through the system. There are to be seen today upon the island many natives GRAHAM, - - - - N. C. Office Patterson Building Second Floor. . . . . . with limbs missing, and in the ma jority of cases it is the result of hav HN GRAY BYNUM. W. F. BYNUM, JM ing the machete, or cane knife, ap BYNUM & BYNUM, plied after an experience with a fer-de Attorneys and Counselors at Law

The fer-de-lance is a fighter-and no GALENNBORD, N U. nistake about it-aggre Practica nacious, and domestic animals, with Aug. 2, 94 19 ance county. the cat as the one exception, stand a very poor show in a battle. Pussy, in about nine cases out of ten, will con LIVES OF CHRISTIAN MINISTERS out of the scrap with colors flying because of the fact that it is apparently quite as quick in movement and at the same time uses what may be termed This book, entitled as above, ring generalship. There is but one animal other than contains over 200 memoirs of Minthe cat that successfully wages war upon the fer-de-innce. It is the monisters in the Christian Churchgoose (ichneumon), imported from in with historical references. An dia a number of years ago for the interesting volume-nicely printsole purpose of getting rid of the ed and bound. Price per copy: snakes. Of the weasel family and looking cloth, \$2.00; gilt top, \$2.50. By very much like it, this little animal is mail 20c extra. Orders may be absolutely fearless so far as snakes are concerned and will just as readily sent to P. J. KERNODLE, tackie one five feet in length as one a foot long. From the mongoose 1012 E. Marshall St., fer-de-innce will flee, but if cornered Richmond, Va. will put up a great fight, using every trick at its command-a uneless Orders may be left at this office. sort of contest, however, for within short time it will be stretched ou lifelow A battle between these two natura KILL THE COUCH enemies is well worth witnessing. AND CURE THE LUNCS ts never a "limited" fight, but to a finish siways, and probably the snakes by this time have come to understand WITH Dr. King's that when they enter such a combat it is with the odds greatly against New Discover

ITS STING A DEATH WARRANT Little Chance For a Victim of the Fange of This Terror of the Island of Martinique-The Cat and the Mon goose its Most Formidable Enemie

omous of All Serpents.

entitically known as Trigoncephains

inneciatus, that can beyond the shad-

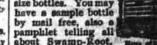
it is not a large snake, rarely ex-

eans almost certain death, and

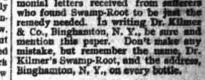
sting means almost certain death.

Every one is perfectly well aware that there exists a large number of venomous serpents-we have many of them right here in the United States; the rattler, for example-but probably

no other spot in the known world has such a death deallog reptile as has the French island of Martinique, pestling in the limpld blue waters of the Carlbbean sea. It is the fer-de-tance, sci-



The mild and the immediate effet Swamp-Root is soon realized. It is by druggists, in fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also a pamphiet telling all about Swamp-Root, may allow including many of the thousands of monial letters received from suffer who found Swamp-Root to be just ow or a doubt lay claim to being the most deadly serient of the earth. Its There are eight distinct varieties



If you are not the NEWS AN' OBERVER is. . Subscribe for it at once and it will keep you abreast

TO DATE

of the times.

Full Associated Press dispatches. All the news-foreign, domestic, national, state and local all the time.

Daily News and Observer \$7 per year, 3.50 for 6 mos. Weekly North Carolinian \$1 per year, 50c for 6 mos. NEWS & OBSERVER PUB. CO.

RALMON, N. C.

The North Carolinian and THE ALAMANCE GLEANER will be sent for one year for Two Dollars. Cash in advance. Apply at THE GLEARER office. Graham, N. C.

## Re-Sale of Valuable LAND!

Virtue of an order of the Superior Court immance County, made in a special pro-ing, to which all the betweet-law of the Filems Olymer were Sulp constituted in 1 will offer for mile at public outry, e best bidder, at the Court House door researbord, Guiltord County, North Car-

HURSDAY, SEPT. 15, 1910,

it, nooh, the following red

The second as proved of the other ot the Underwood bid placed up-a & 10 per cent bid placed up-d this is a re-sale, and the orr-tation of, the amount of sale

or down, the

L. M. CLYMES, Adm'Y

DeWitt's Little Barly Risers.

at something, but be finally Mabel shook her head. give him one more chance." answered, "but I guessed. It's too None of the girls said anything for bad, but do you think things like those a long time after Beth had finished. that happened last term are going to "Harold could be such a splendid help it?" man if he would only try," said Gladys

at last. "With the ability he haswhy, he might be the best lawyer in he state." "Maybe it isn't altogether his fault." cut loose and have a good time and go to the devil," he added recklessly. said Mabel. "It must be hard to stand out sgainst all the rest of the

"That's the trouble," said Beth. "He got in with the wrong kind of crowd time?" "A good time?" he cried. "I was crazy, and when I came to my senses to start with."

"I don't believe the boys at Ames are that way," said Mabel, "at least none that I know." Gladys smiled. "There are a whole

lot there that you don't know," she said. "There might be a great deal of improvement in the Ames boys; but, all the same, I don't believe there could be any other school as nice as Ames. Why can't you come down with us next term?" she added, turn-

ing to Beth. Beth shook her head. "I'm going to Iowa City," she said. "Maybe 1 can help Harold, It's going to be a hard

mough fight for him anyway." "Are you really going to the uni-versity?" asked Gladys. "We'll come over and see you the day of the Minacsots game next fall if we get an invitation," she added. "I'll give you a standing invitation

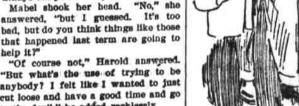
now that is good for any day in the year," Both answered. "And 1 wish,"





MAXINE IT DES'T ALTOGETHER HIS PAULS. added, "that you would talk ) at before he goes buck. He he

pect for you girls a whole lot of res the talk drifted to other the that is so close and yet so far known that is so close and yet so that away that people call the future. Gindys brought some apples and the corn popper, and they sat down on the floor before the open firs-Mr. Sanders had insisted on building a lit-tic fireplace in the guest chamber-



"And so you cut loose," Mabel interposed, "and almost went to the fellow "I DON'T CARE IF I DO-JUNT ONE." you spoke of. But did you have a good

3

d up to his room as was his wont when one of the boys called him into the parlor.

enough to realize what I was doing "Don't be in such a hurry, Du Val," "Join us in just one game to be said. take your mind off the victory tomor-Mabel sat thinking for a long time "You are going back," she said at last tow."

"Yes, you need a little touch of -"back to the same old crowd of felsporting life to get your blood up," spoke up another of the players. lows, the same old associations and temptations. Can you-will you-keep the promise you made your father and mother and Beth?" "You've been holding off a long time for you."

Harold hesitated. Cards had always Harold caught his breath sharply. A had a fascination for him. Tonight, vision of the parlors of the Rau Ta after the strain of weeks of hard train-Snipsilon house rose up before him. ing, the crowded, hazy card room at-He could see the blue smoke curting tracted him irresistibly.

upward to join the haze that hung "I don't care if I do-just one," he ver the beads of the excited forms said, and with something of the old reckless gleam in his eyes he slid into that hung over the card table, and he could hear the sneers of the fellows the seat that was promptly vacated and their cries of "quitter" as a boy threw his cards into the fire and went

He played and lost and played and lost again, so fascinated in the shift-ing cards that he lost all track of Then he turned and looked into the sweet face beside him, the delicately

time and losses. Then suddonly he straightened up with a start and threw down his molded, sensitive chin, the seriou mouth and then into the clear depth of those questioning; trusting brown cards. "Eleven o'clock," he cried, "and the night before the championship "Do you believe I can?" be asked.

gause! Why didn't you tell mo?" He reached in his pocket. "I "I know you can," she answered, "Then I will," he said. "How

One of the boys rapidly added up a The pext semester was a repetition of the first for Gindys and Mabel w of figures. "One hundred and fifwith more work, more achieveme ty dollars," he said.

Harold dropped limply back in his hair, "One hundred and fifty doland if possible more enjoyment. Gladys, with her self reliant, ma erful way of meeting and settling all problems that came to her, quickly beiars?" he gasped. "Oh, why did I do it?" He buried his face in his hands. problems that came to ner, quickly de-came a leader among the girls, and Mabel's quick sympathy and eagurness to be doing something for somebody made her the confidant and adviser of "Cheer up," and one of the others, not unkindly. "You're not the kind to funk out on taking your medicina. But 1 want to be square with you," he went on. "T'll piny you a game for the jackpot. Come on. Now's your almost every girl in the dormitory. The weeks passed quickly and so brought June and another version.

The clover had killed out the winter before in the erchand, and as even as the girls reached home they packed away their books and their college Without a word Harold drew his chair up to the table and reached for the cards. The boys gathered around and watched broatblessly, for some thing in Harold's tense face and indresses and, putting on their calico aprons and broad brimmed straw hata, set to work to kill the weeks and prebreathing told them that more than the more money was at stake They had seen him lose large pare the ground for another crop of amounts than that with a careles

ile on his face. "We can afford to take good care of 2." Oladys told Mr. Pearson as he stopped by the fence on his way to town one day. "It's doing enough for But again the fates were against him, and again his plays were un-inchy. With a grean he pushed back his chair and rushed from the room

to pass a sleepless night tossing to The top grafts began to beer the pent, and the treat were loaded with plentiful supply of fine fruit. It needed as if every one else had plenty brief bours of the evening be-

His chum met him at the foot of the of apples that year; too, and the bot-tom dropped out of the apple market. Soyder had given up his attompts at stairs as, haggard and worn, he came down to breakfast the next morning. "Here's a chance to make good yet. manipulating prices, however, and Gladys found no difficulty in gotting he whispered. "Minnesota has sent up \$300 to place on the game. We've the storage company to put away a bundred barrels which she and Mabe agreed to give you the first chance at tt.'

had decided to hold for a higher price. Another school year opened, and al-"T'll take it." said Harold outekty ly recovered and kieked, but the Min- beauty of the scenery thereabouts. nesota men were on top of him, and the chance for a score was lost. Min-nesota kicked the ball out of danger, and then followed ten minutes of steady hammering, with no apparent advantage on either side. sions out from the city.

Harold was getting desperate. The diagrace of a defeat and the disgrace of a whole year's straight liv-ing thrown away in a single night's Isolpation stared bim in the face, They must not loss. He clinched his tooth as he called the signal for a quarterback run. He put the last ounce of desperate strongth be had left into that run. Ten yards, twen-

ty, thirty, he went. Only fifteen more and he could fall across the line and breathe when a human catapult struck him from behind and he went

down, with Jeff hanging tightly to his legs. Harold was filled with blind anger

at Jeff. In every play he had made that day Jeff had opposed him. He was always in the way. He did stop to think of the con moment later as the Minnes

"I'LL LIVE IT DOWN THE." !

came crushing into their line he les

quickly forward and delivered a this kick at Jeff's ribs. In an instant the referee had h

by the arm, and he was led off field, while Joff was carried away the tent with a broken rib. In a few memories more if way all over, and Minamote was the champion of the west. The girls had seen Jeff carried

out they had not seen how he was burt. Both halled a pass

sophomore and sent him over to the tent to find out if the injury was se-

"He says he'll be all right in a libthe while," the boy said as he came back. "He said to give you his compliments and that he would be over to see you after supper." But neither Jeff nor Harold put in

appearance after supper. Jeff tele

In fact, it is almost impossible to buy anything to eat there, and the summer residents send their provi-The invalid became possessed by

s desire for a piece of watermelon, which fruit could not be found at the local stores. The only solution of the problem that appeared was to send Hans, the man of all work. to the city for one, and he was called in from the garden and instruct-ed to take the first train, buy a watermelon and return as speedily as

possible As Hans left his mistress gave him the family railroad ticket and a dollar with which to buy the

melon. Melons were worth at that time about 25 to 30 cents, and his only instructions were to "get a good one" and "hurry back." The trip ordinarily would have taken two or three hours, and as it was forenoon the invalid had visions of

his thirst being satisted during the afterno

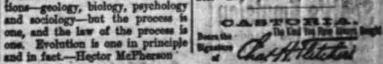
The 3 o'clock train came in, bu no sign of Hans. Possibly he had missed it. The 4 o'clock train tooted its way into and out of the village, but no Hans appeared. Five o'clock, 6 o'clock, 7 o'clock-all came with the same result. By that time the invalid had grown fretful and the mistress worried for four that Hans had fallen into the hands of the Philistipes.

Finally, after the arrival of the last train, 10 o'clock at night, Hans' shuffling footsteps were heard on the porch, and he appeared with an enormous watermelon in his arms. "Where in the world have you been, Hans?" asked his mistress. "Vell, Mrs. A.," said Hans, "I'm awful tired, und I sin't not had no dinner und no supper. I found melone for tventgeints und for thirty cents und for Teefty cents, but I vouldn't dake dem. I shust keep on gein' until I found von for a dollar, und"-triumphantly-"dere it is." -Youth's Companion.

one. Evolution is one in prin

According to the Spencerian view, the universe is a complex uni-ty, which, when reduced to its ulti-mate analysis, is seen to be one fact—the redistribution of matter vitude and motion-all phenomens bein complex aspects of that one fact Under the name of evolution Spen cerism undertook to show that the universe, from star to soul, has

passed by a process of development from the simple to the complex through encountry integrations and differentiations. For convenience nomens are divided into sections-geology, biology, psychology and sociology-but the process is



The mongoose is guite as clover ring general as the cat and uses that

sees no avenue of escape, it prepares for battle, as does the mongoose, but in a more leisurely manner. It takes about one minute for them to get fully

prepared. There is no shaking bands, so to speak, as by prizedghiers. The mongoose circles about the rep-tile, always at a safe distance and "drawing fire," inviting it by moving "drawing Bro," inviting R by moving closer and closer to dart out its head and then quickly jumping out of harn's way. It torments in every possible manner, causing the make to change position time and time again, tiring it by forcing a strike again and thing it by forcing a strike spin of the ob-jective point. At last, means its op-posent at some particular disadvan-tage, the mongross springs forward quick as a boit of lightning, catches it firmly with the teeth behind the Stationery, Invitations,

po more-and in less time than it takes to tell it the fer-de-lance is dead, its tebrae avvered.-New York Tim

The gods have attached almost many misfortunes to liberty as to ritude.-Montesquiet.













Job Printing? save you money on a

Why send off for y

FOR COUCHS STATA AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG THE OR RONEY REFORDED.



gift to advantage. Strategy more than strength is its samet. When they meet, and if the ennis