AN OLD ADAGE

"A light purse is a heavy curse"
Sickness makes a light purse.
The LIVER is the seat of nine

Give tone to the system and solid flesh to the body. Take No Substitute.

Indigestion Dyspepsia

ARE YOU UP TO DATE

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

Full Associated Press dispatches. All the news-foreign, do-mestic, 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., RALEIGH, N. C.

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



KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

with Dr. King's ew Discove GUARANTEED SATISFACTOR OR MONEY REFUNDED.

LIVES OF CHRISTIAN MINISTERS

This book, entitled as above contains over 200 memoirs of Minsters in the Christian Church with historical references. An interesting volume-nicely printed and bound. Price per copy: cloth, \$2.00; gilt top, \$2.50. By mail 20c extra. Orders may be ent to

PJ . KERNODLE, 1012 E. Marshall St., Richmond, Va. Orders may be left at this office.

Job Printing? We can

The Murder at Smith's Corner

Mystery of a Lost Town and Its

By CLARISSA MACKIE

tively.

The agent appeared from an obscubby hole and surveyed the newco

The agent appeared from an obscure cubby hole and surveyed the newcomer curiously.

"Is this Smith's Corner?" asked Nash, the detective.

"No, it sin't." returned the agent shortly. "This is West Smithtown."

"I knew it," gritted the other between his teeth as the train rattled away into the distance. "I've found Smithvile, Smith's Pond, East, West, North and South Smithtown, but nary a Smith's Corner!"

"Is it on the map?" asked the agent with lukewarm interest.

"There here ain't no such place," said the agent with conviction. "If there was such a place," he went on argumentatively, "I'd be selling tickets to it, wouldn't I?"

"If the railroad ran through it." said the sleuth shrewdly.

"Well, it don't, because I don't recollect ever selling a ticket to no Smith's Corner. What do you want there, anyway? Selling patent reapers?"

The detective drew himself up to his pudgy height. "Do I look as if I sold patent reapers?" he demanded contemptuously.

The other looked him over critically. "I can't say as you do. Maybe you're in the book line." and the detective as he tossed back the lapel of his coat and for a brief instant displayed a shining star.

"Great gosh" ejaculated the agent, withdrawing respectfully toward his cubby hole. "Why didn't you say you was somebody?"

"Don't I look like anybody?" snapped the angry Mr. Nash.

"Of course, of course!" reassured the agent, thrusting his face close to the wine grains of the ticket window.

the angry Mr. Nash.

"Of course, of course!" reassured the agent, thrusting his face close to the wire grating of the ticket window. "Beems too bad you can't find that there Smith's Corner. I expect you're been looking for it some time, eh?"

"A week or more," returned the detective.

curiously.
"No, but the murderer there"

"No, put the "manager of there"

"Goeh! What murderer?" "Don't you read the papers?" demanded Nash scornfully.

"Sometimes, but they make me sleepy. They're terrible exciting, don't you think so?"

"Very exciting! Say, is there any-body around here who knows where Smith's Corner is?" asked the detective peevishly.

"You can ask down to the store."

The agent flipped a thumb over his

The agent flipped a thumb over his shoulder. "For all I know it may be in Kalamazoo.'

in Kalamazoo."
"For all you know about this locality you might as well be in Kalamazoo," snapped Mr. Nash as he rolled out of the station and down the street toward the general store.

In a half bour he was back again sed of face and exasperated as to manner.

"Find out?" asked the agent.
"Find out?" believed the detective.
"Find out nothing! Never saw such a congress of meschacks in all my life. This station will never be anything except a water tank stop till you have half a dozen first class funerals in the

"Great gosh!" gasped the agent in-

intion."
"Of course, it isn't even that!" The stective humped his shoulders and alked down the length of the station latform. He peered anxiously into he distance. Presently he turned to at the agent close behind him.
"I don't mind hearing about that see murder," insinuated the agent, a tide smile on his freckled face.
"Don't e.b. What do you want to

ow about it?"
"Whatever there is to tell. Who we

"Who done it?"
"That's what I'm trying to

agent peered curlously at him from beyond the dusty panes and then dis-appeared. Nash shifted his position and looked absently into space. His thoughts were occupied with the bru-tal murder of a farmer in the county, and he had followed the trail of a farm hand who had disappeared im-mediately afterward. The farm hand's name was Smith, and he had claimed to come from Smith's Corner.

name was Smith, and he had cla'med to come from Smith's Corner.

Nash had had private information that the farm hand had returned to the vicinity of his old home and was being harbored by relatives. Yet, strange to say, he could find no village of Smith's Corner, and he had thoroughly raked over every other community which bore the name of Smith in any connection. Postoffice guide, the village, and now he would be pre pared to start forth on another trail. Fifteen minutes glided by, and ther remained fifteen more before the trait would come rolling in. One more



"HANDS UP!" SAID THE DETECTIVE.

with a nod toward the telegraph instrument.

The agent nodded. Then he asked suddenly, "Do you understand it?"
"Naty-too deep for me," laughed Mash, lasily lighting a cigar, "There she goes now! What does she say—that the train's coming?"
The agent turned his freckled face toward the instrument and listened intently, his form tense and rigid.

A smile broadened the detective's face as the meaning of the message

A smile broadened the detectives face as the meaning of the message was ticked out. Once he had been an operator, and the sound of the dots and dashes were like the alphabet to

and ticked back an answer, his head turned suspiciously toward the detec-

tive.

He turned his head away for an instant, and when he looked around it was to face two deadly looking revolvers in the hands of the sleuth:

"Walk up here!" commanded the off deer tersely.

"Great gosh!" began the agent excitedly, but quick as a finsh the detective had laid down one weapon and snapped a pair of handcuffs on the agent's wrists. Then he walked to a corner of the cubby hole and opened a door.

door.

Crouched on the floor of the closest was a miserable looking object of a man. Covered with dust and mind, his hair matted and his wild, dark eyes bright with fear, he looked up at the detective.

"Hands up!" said the detective, and "Hands up!" said the detective, and "Bays were over."

on agent, is your brother. I reckon?"

The prisoner nodded sullenly. The prisoner nodded sullenly.
"I'll let him go by and by, but we've got to take this train. John Smith, I street you for the murder of Henry

The train whistle sounded in the dis-tance. "How'd you gress?" asked the agent, roused to curiosity by the swift

The back "How o agent, roused to curious agent, roused to curious course of events.

"Recognized a resemblance between you and the farm hand. I had his picture. Kept you amused while I was waiting for this train, and then the waiting for this train, and then the waiting for this train and then the sample message giving the informations."

ndrmed my suspicions."

Where's Smith's Corner?' somebody ked Detective Nash one day during a course of the trial.

Had a Tough Feet.

A barefooted negro wandered in blacksmith shop in a little south own. While watching the mound the iron into shape he unclosely stepped on a redhot coal, a second minute. or several minutes had passed he antifed his nose once or twice and re-marked in an incidental way. "Peahs to me, sah, dat I smells rubbah hura in'."—National Mentils rubbah hura

ONE MORE BATTLE

That Was What General Lee Wanted Before Yielding.

HIS TALK WITH LONGSTREET.

mander's Cheerless Tent the Night Before the Surrender.

tauson writes:
"When I arrived at headquarters General Lougstreet on some bundles of rye strue, the ground being wet from the rain, at the upper side of the tent, with one candle for a light. I

made my report, and the general told me to walt, as he wished to see me. He asked me if I had had anything to eat, and I told him no. He said he was sorry he had nothing to offer me. He gave me a bundle of straw and told me is it near the door.

told me to sit uenr the door.
"It had been raining all afternoon, and I was quite wet. I was also very tired, so I put my foot through the bridle rela of my mare standing outside and, lying down on the bundle of

side and, lying down on the bundle of straw, was soon asleep.

"I was awakened by voices and, looking up, saw the colonel I had left in charge of the troops at the bridge standing in the tent. He reported that the rations had not arrived, and the

the rations had not arrived, and the starving and discouraged troops had all deserted in the darkness, leaving their arms in the trenches.

"General Lee heard him to the end of his account, and then with a wave of his hand dismissed him. Turning to General Longstreet, he said: This is very bad. That man is whipped. It is the first time I have seen one of my officers who had been whipped. It is very bad.

"The conversation between the gen-

"RANDS UP!" SAID THE DETECTIVE.

the detective strolled around the station. As he passed the window he glanced sharply inside. After awhile he opened the door and entered.

The agent was hunched behind the window thumbing over a dirty account book. A telegraph instrument cilcked behind him on the table.

"Busy, eh?" asked the detective, leaning against the narrow door that led into the cubby hole of an office.

"Expecting a train," grunted the agent, with a return to his former suritness.

"You run the ticker?" asked Nash, with a nod toward the telegraph instrument.

The agent nodded. Then he asked suddenly, "Do you understand it?"

"Nary—too deep for me," laughed Nash, laifly lighting a cigar. "There she goes now! What does she say—that the train's coming?"

The conversation between the generals was then resumed in low tones, and I again fell asleep. I must have slept for some length of time when I was awakened by General Lee's voice, speaking in loud tones, louder than I had ever heard from him. He was to general Longstreet, he said: This is very bad. That man is whipped. It is very bad.

"The conversation between the generals was then resumed in low tones, and I again fell asleep. I must have slept for some length of time when I was awakened by General Lee's voice, speaking in loud tones, louder than I had ever heard from him. He was to general Longstreet, he said: This is the first time I have seen one my officers who had been whipped. It is very bad.

"The conversation between the generals was then resumed in low tones, and I again fell asleep. I must have slept for some length of time when I had ever heard from him. He was to general Longstreet, he said: This to first time I have seen one my officers who had been whipped. It is very bad.

"The conversation between the generals was then resumed in low tones, and I again fell asleep. I must have slept for some length of time when I had ever heard from him. The said: The said: The strong had been whipped. It is the first time I have seen one my officers who

to give me the order and the attac will be made in the morning.' Agai

to give me the order and the attack will be made in the moraing.' Again the conversation was resumed in low fones, and I fell asleep.

"I must have slept for an hour at least when again I was awakened by the loud, almost flerce, tones of General Longstreet, I will strike that man a blow in the moraing.' General Longstreet, I will strike that man a blow in the moraing.' General Longstreet, I will strike that man a blow in the moraing.' General Longstreet again recounted the difficulties, ending as before, 'General, you know you have only to give the order and the attack will be made, but I must tell you I think it will be a useless waste of brave lives.'

"Thinking I had been present long enough at such an interview. I coughed and got up from the straw and, drawing back the flaps of the tent, looked out into the darkness. General Lee said: 'Captain Ranson, I beg your pardon. I had forgotten you. Go now and get something to ent and some rest. I will see you in the morning.'

"I found my poor mare lying flat on her side in the rain and fast asleep. It was past midnight and very dark, but I reached our camp, though neither I nor my mare got anything to eat that night.

"The morning came, and I listened for the sound of our attack, but all

The Art of Embalm The modern embalmers have not recovered the secret of the art as practiced by the old Egyptians and probably never will. Some of the bodies known to us as "mummles" buried 3,000 or 4,000 years ago are still in a state of perfect preservation. Back of the ancient art lay a religious creed. The ancient Egyptian believed that after many thousands of years the soul came back to find its body and that if it was not found the soul wandered forever in misery and wretched dered forever in misery and wretched-ness; hence it was absolutely neces-sary to preserve the body, and hence, finally, the embalmer's art.—New York

Complied With the Conditions.
The monotony of the London postal dicial's daily routine is frequently recken by the peculiar whine and aprices of eccentric members of the public with whom he is from time to the beauty in course.

public with whom he is from time to time brought in contact.
A lady once sent to her son a pair of tronsers by book post, which is cheaper than parcel post. The postal officials wrote to her: "Clothes cannot be sent by book post. If you will refer to the Postoffice Guide you will see under what conditions articles may be sent by book post." After a few days the hady reysiled. "I have looked in the Postoffice Guide and find that articles which are open at both ends may be sent by book post, and if trousers are not open at both ends I should like to know what is."—London Answers.

Why the Trunk Was Slow.

"I had a and t delightful time last summer," gushed Miss Noling, "but I was dreadfully loconvenienced at Leaflandville waiting for my trunk. I went there by the N. T. C. so as to take advantage of the scenery along the route, but I had to send my trunk on the slow B. C. and E."

"But why couldn't you have sent your trunk on the N. T. C., too?" murmured Miss Sterling.

"Because." explained Miss Noling, glad to show her superior knowledge, "I learned from a friend of mine that the N. T. C. is not a trunk line."—Brooklyn Life.

Better Housed Than a King.

Mr. William Andrews Clark,
The money that will be expended on the roads of this from Montana and now a resident country during the next six months will be more than ever the standard provided in the same and wife, S. S. Fore, to the standard work of the same and of the standard work of the same and sam city, started work 42 years ago as a country school teacher. Then he became a merchant, a banker, a mine owner and a manufacturer He has experienced the vicissi tudes and varieties of life. He An interesting account of the dramatic scene at General Lee's headquarters the night before the surrender,
when the Confederate commander was
still determined to strike one more
blow for the cause for which he was
fighting, is given by Major A. R. H.
Ranson in Harper's Magazine. Major
thuson writes: has felt poverty, endured the years, he is engaged in the fight ation, bond issues, State approtions. the tax collectors and assessors of property in New York city. Mr. Clark contends that the house in

> at only \$1,680,000. In 1910 the ssessors valued it at \$3,500,000 and Mr. Clark has asked the court to order a reduction. In resisting this application the tax board called many witnesses, who described the house as something out of the ordinary. One witness, an architect, gave it as his opinion that no reigning sovereign anywhere in the world has so fine house to live in. The glass

which he lives should be assessed

used in the bathrooms is an imitation of Carrara marble and cost \$37,523. Every room in the house has a secret entrance in addition to the door. The panels are of the most costly wood and where brass is used in other house bronze is used in the Clark resi dence. All of which shows that no matter in what kind of house a man lives he never grows very

A Leading California Druggist

fond of the tax gatherer.

Pasadena, Cal., March 9, 1911.

—Foley and Co., Gentlemen:

We have sold and recommended foley's Honey and Tar Compound for years. We believe it to be one of the most efficient expectorants on the market. Containing no opiates or narcotics it can be given freely to children. Enough of the remedy can be taken to re-lieve a cold, as it has no nauseatlieve a cold, as it has no nauseating results, and does not interfere with digestion. Yours very truly, C. H. Ward Drug Co., C. L. Parsons, Sec'y and Treas." Get the original Foley's Honey and Tar Compound in the yellow package. For sale by all Druggists.

Rev. Pat. Murphy, a Catholic priest, who was making a campaign for State-wide prohibition in Texas, was ordered by the bishop to return to his parish. It was explained that Murphy had eleven churches and that his parish work required his undivided attention.

\$100-Dr. E. Detchnn's Anti-Diuretic may be worth to you more than \$100 if you have a child who soils bedding from incontin-ence of water during sleep. Cures old and young alike, It arrests the trouble at once. \$1. Sold by Graham Drug Co.

which caused intense suffering in Jackson was 25 years old the 9th most of the country Sunday, was of June. The 9th of June two scored by Yuma, Ariz., where the years ago a son was born to Mr. official record was 110. The recored in Washington was 101, one degree under the highest known.

Good results always follow the use of Foley Kidney Pills. They give prompt relief in all cases of Kidney and bladder disorders. Try them. Sold by all druggists.

Charlie Stines, of Madison county, convicted February, 1905, of rape and sentenced to death, senence later commuted to life imprisonment, was conditionly pardoned last week by Governor Kitchin. Prosecutrix was a woman of bad character and afterwards told that she swore falsely. The solicitor and many citizens recommended pardon.

Itch relieved in 20 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. Never fails. Sold by Graham Drug Co.

Mrs. Carrie Nation, of saloonmashing fame, died Friday night in a hospital in Leavenworth, Kans. She was born in Kentucky in 1846.

Graves of the Confederate dead in the National cemetery at Washington were decorated Sunday in accordance with custom. Among the floral offerings was a wreath from President Taft.

—SCISSORS and Knives are easily ruined if not properly ground when being sharpened. If you want them sharpened right and made to cut as good as new give me a trial. Will sharpen anything from a broad axeto a pen-knife. Charges moderate. B. N. Turner, this office.

\$1,000,000 a Day For Roads.

roads will amount to \$1,000,000 a day during the present road building season. This includes all funds received from local taxpriations and private subscrip-

"Every State in the Union, said Logan Waller Page, director of the United States Office of Public Roads in telling of the results of the great campaign for highway betterment, "seems at last to be thoroughly aroused to the benefits derived from investments in improved highways.

"In Pennsylvania the State aid appropriation will probably amount to over \$2,000,000 and a \$5,000,000 bond issue is being considered.

"the prospect for a complete system of public roads throughout the United States is better now than ever before in the history of the country."

A Dreadful Wound

from a knife, gun, tin can, rusty nail, fireworks, or of any other nature, demands prompt treat-ment with Bucklen's Arnica Salve to prevent blood poison or gangrene. Its the quickest, surest healer for all such wounds as also for Burns, Boils, Sores, Skin Eruptions, Ezema, Chapped Eruptions, Ezema, Chapped Hands, Corns or Piles. 25e at Graham Drug Co.

that Mr. J. B. Duke and Mr. B.
N. Duke gave jointly to the college a tract of land situated near the college valued at \$100,000.
Mr. J. B. Duke gave the necessary funds for the erection of another dormitory similar to that which is in the course of erection.
Mr. B. N. Duke made a city of the power of sale contained in a certain deed of trust executed by Henry Pinnix and insist, and insist, and insist, and insist, and insist, and recorded in the Public Registry of Alamance county in Book No. 41 of Mortgage Deeds, pages 234 to 239, inclusive the undersigned trustee will offer for sale at public outcry to the highest black page. At Trinity College commencethe ground improvements. It was also announced that the board of trustees in their recent for the college.

-Ambitious young men and scribed as follows: ladies should learn telegraphy, for, since the new 8-hour law became effective there is a shortage deg. W.83 feet to a stake on the came effective there is a shortage of many thousand telegraphers. In each of the Alamance Ins. & R al Estinate Co., thence S. 4½ deg. W. 210 where the control of the Alamance Ins. & R al Estate graph Institute of Columbia, S. Co. and five other cities is operated under supervision of R. R. Officials and all students are placed when qualified. Write them for warful and the control of the delt for the payment of the debt for the same of the debt for the came of the delt for the came of the del

The Journal say the father and security of which said deed of trust two children in a Winston family all have the same birthday. J. L. Taskson was 25 years old the 0th.

This May 24, 1910. and Mrs. Jackson. Last Friday. the 9th, the birth anniversary of the father and son, a daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Jack-

Foley's Kidney Remedy Is particularly recommended for chronic cases of kidney and bladder trouble. It tends to regulate and control the kidney and bladder action and is healing, strengthening and bracing. For sale by all oruggists.

all gruggists. The North Carolina Corporation Commission announces its opin ion that the cities and incorporated towns in this State have the right to leave the actual-fixing of the tax rates for city purposes this year until after the new tax valuations are made. It is expected that the re-assessments this year will greatly increase the aggregate, so that it will be pos-

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quining Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on

sible to have lower tax rates in

many towns and cities.

Ed. Pearce, a young white man, of Zebulon, Wake county, was cut to death Monday night a week by a negro. It is said that Pearce was drunk and brought on the

Reidsville postoffice has been designated as a postal savings depository to open July 3.

Mortgagee's Sale

before in the same period of time.
The expenditure for this purpose in 1911 will aggregate about \$140, 500,000. Exclusive of Sundays and legal holidays the outlay for fice Register of Deeds for Alamanda and the same period of the secure the payment of a bond therein described, said mortgage deed being of record on page 243 of Book No. 47, of M. D's in office Register of Deeds for Alamanda and the same period of time. marice county the undersigned will sell to the highest bidder for cash, at the court house door in Graham, at noon, on

SATURDAY, JULY 15, 1911, the following real property to-wit:
. A tract or parcel of land, in
Haw River township, Alamance
county, North Carolina, adjoining
the lands of C. H. Johnston, Thos. M. Holt Mfg. Co., J. M and Annie L. Baker and others and described as follows:

Beginning at an iron bolt, corner of said Johnston in center of public road to Haw River, N. C.,

running thence South 88½° E., 3.49½ chains to an iron bar in said road; thence North 10° East 10.78 chains to an iron bolt, in conter of N. C. R. R. Track; thence with said R. R. North 88° 50' West, 2.04 chains to an iron bolt, corner with said Mfg Co., in center of said R. R. track, 2 feet East of North joint of R. R. Track; thence South 2019 West 4.03 chains to an iron bar, cor ner with said Johnston in said Mfg Co. line, thence South 10 West 6.961 chains to the beginning and containing 3.48 acres more or less, and upon which there is three room cottage dwelling, well of good water and a store building

This property will be sold to satisfy the debt secured by said mortgage deed which is past due and unpaid.
This June 7th, 1911.

H. GOODMAN, Mortgagee.

Sale of Real Estate

Mr. B. N. Duke made a gift of the court house door in Graham, Al-\$10,000 for the continuance of amance county, N. C., at noon, on MONDAY, JUNE 26, 1911,

the following described real propmeeting began a movement cel of land in Burlington township, whereby an additional endow-ment of \$1,000,000 might be raised the lands of the Alamance Ins. & Haw River, N. C., July 1, 1911, at Real Estate Co., Tobe Forest and others, and more particularly de-Beginning at Tobe Forest's cor-

ALAMANCE INS. & REAL ESTATE CO.

JOHN H. VERNON, Att'y.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

S. COOK

GRAHAM, N. O Office Patterson Building Second Floor. OHN GRAY ENNUM. W. P. STRUM J.

BINUM & BYNUM, Gazzassoro, N U. Practice regularly in the courts of Alamance county. Aug. 8, 94 19

DAMERON & LONG

Attorneys-at-Law s. S. W. DAMERON, | J. ADOLPH LONG 'Phone 200,
Piedmont Building,
Burlington, N. C.
'Phone 1003
Rott-Michelson Bidg.
Graham, N. C.

DR. WILL S. LONG, JR.

... DENTIST . . . Sraham, . - - - North Garoline OFFICE IN SIMMONS BUILDING

ACOB A. LONG. J. ELNER LOVE LONG & LONG, torneys and Counselors at Law

GRAHAM, N. T.

the Best SOFT DRIKS

Graham Bottling Works, Hunter & Dixon, Proprietors, use the purest extracts and flavorings and put up only one quality-

THE BEST

Of Granite Savings and Trust Company,

2 o'clock p. m.

Beginning at Tobe Forest's corner on the South side, thence N. 862 to deg. W 83 feet to a stake on the line of the Alamance lns. & R al Estimate of the Alamanc SATURDAY, JULY 1st, 1911

One large Bank Pate with Bur Chest.
One Burroughs Adding Machine.
One Remington Typewriter.
One Protectograph.
One Boil top Desk.
One Directors Table.
Bank Counter Railing.
Haif interest in Bank Counter.
One lot of "Home Bank" Safes.
One Stove.

Four Chairs, Each article will be put up and sold seps

June 8th, 1911. CHAS. A. SCOTT, Receiver Granite Savings & Trust Co

...The Average Business Man... CAN FORGIVE ALMOST ANYTHING

EXCEPT

Poor Writing He Does Not Have Anything to Forgive in the work produced by the



It is an established fact-it does the

FINE TYPEWRITING OF THE WORLD And there is a reason why---

THE HAMMOND TYPEWRITFR CO. 324-335 Colorado Bidg., Washington, D. C.

B. N. TURNER, Local Dealer, GRAHAM, N.C.

Model