THE ALAMANCE GLEANER.

VOL. XLII

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his girl." PROFESSIONAL CARDS_ E. C. DERBY **Civil Engineer.** GRAHAM, N. C., National Bank of Ala **BURLINGTON, N. C.,** om 16. 1st National Bank Building. 'Phone 470 of his way. Duane, in scorn. JOHN J. HENDERSON

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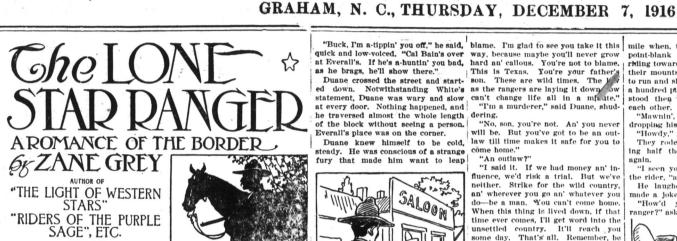
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Attorney and Counselor-at-Lav JALS-Ouce 664 --- Residence 33



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CHAPTER I.

manded Duane.

was sweet on you."

to kill you.'

won't stand that twice."

a glove on his right hand for twenty

years?" "Well, he'd hardly have sold much. So it was in him, then-an inherited Dad never talked. But he would have

CALL AND AND

fighting instinct, a driving intensity to kill. He was the last of the Duanes, that old fighting stock of Texns. But not the memory of his dead father, nor the pleading of his soft-voiced mother, and the uncle appeared lost in nor the warning of this uncle who stood before him now, had brought to Buckley Duane so much realization sad thought of the future. Presently stat the warming of this under which shall be added by the future. These of the start is a state of the future is the start of the dark, passionate strain in his spirit which showed wherein they were blood. It was the recurrence, a hun- of the same blood.

dredfold increased in power, of a strange emotion that for the last three years had arisen in him. "You've got a fast horse-the fastest I know of in this country. After you meet Bain hurry back home. 7 I'll have a saddlebag packed for you and

"But what's he want me for?" de-With that he turned on his heel and he want me for?" de-"To insult me again? to revolve in his mind his singular speech. That hour of Duane's life was like years of actual living, and in it "He's got a fever that's rampant in he became a thoughtful man

Texas these days, my boy. He wants gun-play. If he meets you he'll try He went into the house and inspected his belt and gun. The gun was a Colt 45, six-shot, and heavy, with an ivory handle. He had packed it, on and off, for five years. Before that it had been used by his father. There Here it stirred in Duane again, that ursting gush of blood, like a wind of flame shaking all his inner being, and subsiding to leave him strangely were a number of notches filed in the bulge of the ivory handle. This gun "Kill me! What for?" he asked.

was the one his father had fired twice after being shot through the heart, and his hand had stiffened so tightly "Lord knows there ain't any reason. But what's that to do with most of the shootin' these days? Didn't five cowupon it in the death-grip that his fin beys over to Evergil's kill one another dead all because they got to jerkin' at a quirt among themselves? An' Cal has no reason to love you. His girl gers had to be pried open. It had never been drawn upon any man since it had come into Duane's possession. But the cold, bright pollsh of the

weapon showed how it had been used. "I quit when I found out she was Duane could draw it with inconceivable rapidity, and at twenty feet he could split a card pointing edgewise toward him. "I reckon she ain't quit. But never mind her or reasons. Cal's here, just Duane wished to avoid meeting his

drunk enough to be ugly. He's achin' to kill somebody. He's one of them four-flush gun-fighters. There's a lot of wild cowboys who're ambitious for mother. Fortunately, as he thought, she was away from home. He went out and down the path toward the reputation. They laugh at the shergate. The air was full of the fraiffs an' brag about how they'd fix the grance of blossoms and the melody of rangers. Cal's sure not much for you birds. Outside in the road a neighbor to bother with, if you only keep out woman stood talking to a countryman in a wagon; they spoke to him; and "You mean for me to run?" asked he heard, but did not reply. Then he began to stride down the road toward "I reckon I wouldn't put it that way.

Just avoid him. Buck, I'm not afraid Cal would get you. What I'm most afraid of is that you'll kill Bain." the town. Wellston was a small town but in portant in that unsettled part of the great state because it was the trading Duane was silent, letting his uncle's

center of several hundred miles of terarnest words sink in, trying to realize ritory. On the main street there we eir significance. "Buck," went on the uncle, "you're perhaps of the buildings, some brick, some frame, mostly adobe, and one-third of the lot, and by far the most twenty-three now, an' a powerful sight of a fine fellow, barrin' your temper prosperous, were saloons. Duane's eye But if you You've a chance in life. ranged down the street, taking in all go gun-fightin', if you kill a man,

Sec.

fuone Branks

"I'd Never Hang."

you're ruined. The rangers would

points.

at a glance. By the time he reached Sol White's place, which was the first eral people spoke to him and turned tion.

the silence ensuing presently broke to the clink of Mexican silver dollars at a monte table. All eyes except those of the Mexican gamblers were turned upon Dune. Several of the cowboys and ranchers present exchanged glances. Duane had been weighed by and nil packed guns. The boy was the son of his father. Whereupon they rected him and requirned to their

"Buck, I'm a-tippin' you off," he said, blame. I'm glad to see you take it this mile when, turning a curve, he came "Buck, I'm attippin' you off," he said, blame. I'm ghad fo see you take it this quick and low-volced, "Cal Bain's over at Everall's. If he's a-huntin' you bad, hard an' callous. You're not to blame, as he brags, he'll show there." Duane crossed the street and start-ed down. Notwithstanding White's as the rangers are laying it down ow statement, Duane was wary and slow at every door. Nothing happened, and he traversed almost the whole length of the block without seeing a person. Everall's place was on the corner. Duane knew himself to he cold he will the makes it safe for you to

Duane knew himself to be cold, law till time makes it safe for you to teady. He was conscious of a strange "An outlaw?" "I said it. If we had money an' infury that made him want to leap

fluence, we'd risk a trial. But we've neither. Strike for the wild country, an' wherever you go an' whatever you do-be a man. 'You can't come home. When this thing is lived down, if that time ever comes, I'll get word into the unsettled country. It'll reach you some day. That's all. Remember, be

a man, Good-by." Duane, with blurred sight and con-tracting throat, gripped his uncle's hand and bade him a wordless farewell. Then he leaped astride the black As swiftly as was consistent with a care for his steed, Duane put a dis-

tance of fifteen or eighteen miles behind him. He passed several ranches, and was seen by men. This did not suit him, and he took an old trail across country. It was a flat region with a poor growth of mesquite and prickly-pear cactus. Occasionally and prickly-pear cactus. Occasionally he caught a glimpse of low hills in the distance. He had hunted often in that section, and knew where to find grass and water. When he reached this higher ground he did not, however, halt at the first favorable camping

spot, but went on and on. At last he found a secluded spot, un-der cover of thick mesquites and oaks, at a goodly distance from the old trail. He took saddle and pack off the horse. made a small fire, prepared and ate his supper. This done, ending the work of that day, he sat down and filled his

sensations, he felt as if in a dream. Before he reached Everall's he heard high. Then the short door swung out ward as if impelled by a vigorous hand. A bowlegged cowboy wearing wooly his late actions and their motizes. The chaps burst out upon the sidewalk. At sight of Duane he seemed to bound him. He who had always been free, any, happy, especially when out alone to the dire and their motizes. The change one day had wrought amazed him. He who had always been free, any, happy, especially when out alone in the open, had berome in a few short hours bound, serious, preoccupied. He felt tired, yet had no inclination to dozen rods from Everall's door.

lower than the left. At every step h bellowed his rancor in speech mostly curses. Gradually he slowed his walk, then halted. A good twenty-five paces take risks of detection. If he did not work on some distant, outlying ranch, how was he to live? The idea of stealing was repugnant to him. The future seemed gray, and somber

"T'm waitin' on you, Cal," replied

Bain's right hand stiffened-moved. Duane threw his gun as a boy throws a ball underhand—a draw his father years old. had taught him. He pulled twice, his shots almost as one. Bain's big Colt boomed while it was pointed down-ward and he was tailing. His bullet scattered dust and gravel at Duane's

eral people spoke to him and turned to look back after they had passed. In a flash all was reality for Duane. He paused at the door of White's sa-loon, took a sharp survey of the inte-rior, then stepped inside. The saloon was large and spok, full of men and noise and smoke. The lis breast and his syse. How strangely noise censed upon his eutrance, and the silence ensuing presently broke to the clink of Mexicon silver dollars at

SUNDAY point-blank upon a single horseman riding toward him. Both riders wheeled their mounts sharply and were ready to run and shoot back. Not more than a hundred places separated them. They stood then for a moment watching

"Mawnin', stranger," called the man, each dropping his gun to his hip.

"Howdy," replied Duane shortly. They rode toward each other, clos-ing half the gap, then they halted

again. "I seen you ain't no ranger." called the rider, "an' shore I ain't none He laughed loudly, as the had nade a joke. "How'd you know I wasn't a

ranger?" asked Duane curiously. Some



Sharply. how he had instantly divined that this horseman was no officer, or even a

rancher trailing stolen stock. "Wal." said the fellow, starting his

horse forward at a walk, "a ranger'd never git ready to run the other way from one man. He laughed again. He was small

and wiry, slouchy of attire, and armed to the teeth, and he bestrode a fine bay horse. He had quick, dancing brown eyes, at once frank and bold, and a coarse, bronzed face. Evidently he was a good-natured ruffian. Duane acknowledged the truth of the assertion, and warned over in his mind how shrewdly the fellow had

guessed hint to be a hunted man. "My name's Luke Stevens, an' I hall from the river. Who're you?", said this stranger. Duane was silent.

"I reckon you're Buck Duane," went on Stevens, "I heerd you was a bad man with a gun." This time Duane laughed, not at the doubtful compliment, but at the idea that the first outlaw he met should

that the first outline he met should know him. Here was proof of how swiftly facts about gun-play traveled on the Texas before. "Wal, Buck," said Stevens, in a friendly manner, "I ain't presumin' on your time or company. I see you're hendin' fer the river. But will you stop long enough to stake a feller to a bite of grub?" enough. And he was twenty-three

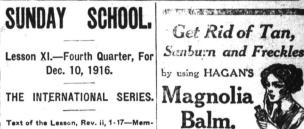
But what was the matter with the light of his campfire? It had taken on a strange green luster and seemed to "I'm out of grub and pretty hungry myself," admitted Duane.

be waving off into the outer shadows. Duane heard no step, saw no move-ment, nevertheless, there was another present at that campfire vigil. Duane saw him. He lay there in the middle "Been pushin' your hoss, I see. Wai, I reckon you'd better stock up before you hit thet stretch of country." He made a wide sweep of his right arm, indicating the southwest, and there was that in his action which of the green brightness, prostrate, motionless, dying. Cal Bain! That haunting visitation left Duane sitting there in a cold sweat, a remorse ganwing at his yijals, realizing the seemed significant of a vast and bar-

ren region. "Stock up?" queried Duane, thought mise that was on him. He divined

fully. "Shore. A feller has jest got to eat. that never would be be able to keep off that phantom. He remembered how his father had been eternally pursued "Shore. A feller has jest got to ent. I can rustle along without whisky, but not without grub. Thet's what makes it so embarrassin' travella' these parts dedgin' your shadow. Now, Fm on my way to Mercer. It's a little two-bit town up the river a ways. I'm goin' to pack out some grub."

Inviting, Evident



ory Verse, 7-Golden Text, Rev. ii, 10. Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Acts instantly. Stops the burning Stearns. Although three of the seven epistics

Although three of the seven epistes are included in this lesson, we must try to consider somewhat the whole seven, for they are the last messages from the for they are the last messages from the risen and ascended Saviour to fils church on earth, perhaps some sixty years, as we count time, after He as-cended, and contain fils heart mescended, and contain His heart mes-Pink, Rose-Red. sages concerning that which He approves or disapproves. These seven churches represented all the churches

SAMPLE FREE. LYON MFG. CO., 40 So. 5th St., Brooklyn, N.Y. of that time and now and between then and now, and as individual be-lievers we must lay to heart the les-INNOUS PART IS A W

sons, the warnings, admonitions and encouragements, for our personal use **Cotton Mill Property** For Sale !

NO. 43

in our daily life. I have found it helpful, and many others also, to write down these love letters in seven patallel, vertical col-I have found it helpful, and many offices also, to write down these love letters in seven parallel, vertical col-umns on a targe sheet of paper, plac-ing opposite to each, horizontally, like matter in each epistic, beginning each then His titles, which are different in each; at the foot of each column the promise to the overcommer, which is also different in each and then the admont-tion. "He that bath an ear let bim hear what the Spirit saith unto the comes before the overcoming promise comes before the overcoming promise and in the last four follows it. "The online, on

tion, "He that hant an ere let him sell on the premises of said, Holt-formite Manufacturing Company, immediately in front of the office building, in the village of Haw River, Alamance county, North Carona, on SATURDAY, DEC. 30, 1916, at twelve o'clock, noon, the follow-ling property its at twelve o'clock, noon, the follow-ling property to wit: A tract or parcel of land containing and admonithon come in the measurement of the order of the church according to their need. If the buildet in the measurement have first in an always reminding, the measurement houses, a roi-le failed the in this high hand and for Highesure, and I am always reminding my own people and the Bible classes that He is nour midist, according to first in a deed of trust executed by the Holt-Granite Manufacturing Company, and fully description in this deed of trust is recorded in the offere of the keepister of the sharp sword alive chapters 1, 17, 18; 14, 80, This was the bone who had the sharp sword with two educes d, 16; 16, 12, and be the lake of the, would never touch the make of the paratex toterated there the was the base of exilt explanes to the in the sharp sword with two educes d, 16; 16, 12, and be the lake of the paratex toterated there this was as the peeded to know Him file encourage the Epidemans to the in the offere of the sharp sword with two educes d, 16; 16, 12, and be and the Bible classes be the inke of the paratex toterated there the mane reserved from heaven, and the was the son of dath, whith two educes d, 16; 16, 12, and be and the Bible classes to the in the offere of the sharp sword with two educes d, 16; 16, 12, and be and the base bid exerved from heaven, and the new nume reserved from heaven, and the new nume reserved from heaven, and the new nume reserved from heaven, and the offere on the system starts. This shale is made and this fee the depts of Statm, but there of said sector of saile process. This shale is made as bable to the effections to fract the sole and the sharp weare the soft for mease of the

most wonderful and unthinkable if He Land Sale !

most wonderful and untilukable if He had not said R-power over the na-tions, such as the Father bad given Him, and Himself as the morning star (II, 26:28; P.s. II, 8, 9; exilx, 69; Rev. county, made in the special pro-ceeding entitled the Piedmont us wholly to Himself during this little while of temptation' To Sardis He was the one who had the seven spirits of God and the seven stars d, 4, 16; Wh the spirit with the seven stars d, 4, 16; Who had only a name to Lve and need SATURDAY, DEC. 23, 1916, who had only a name to live and need

who had only a name to live and need ed the quickening of the Spirit. Their prombe was that of white raiment, named in the book of life and confess inta, offer for sale to the best, bid-ed before God and the angels if they should prove themselves overcomers



En .

and a series of SALOON

at Duane's Feet.

His Bullet Scattered Dust and Gravel ahead. He seemed to long for this en

ahead. He seemed to long for this en-counter more than anything he had ever wanted. But, vivid as were his sensations, he felt as if in a dream.

outer edge of the sidewalk, perhaps a dozen rodz from Everall's door. If Bain was drunk he did not show it in his movement. He swaggered forward, rapidly closing up the gap. Need, swearly, disheveled and hatless, his face distorted and expressive of the most malignant intent, he was a the most malignant intent, he was a the destination? It was vague as his knowledge of that great waste of Grande. Somewhere out there was a refuge. For he was a fugitive from wild and sinister figure. He had al-rendy killed a man, and this showed in his demeanor. His hands were extend-ed before him, the right hand a little lower than the left. At every step he living! He must be a lone wolf or he

separated the men.

"Won't nothin' make you draw, you

Duane.

saloon, he was walking slowly. Sev- feet. He fell loosely, without contor-

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sont of his and required to their drinks and cards. Sol White stood with his big, red hands out upon the bur, he was a tall, rawboned Texan, with a long mustache waxed to sharp points. "Hourd, Back" was big greated to was a tall provide the solution of the solution of the "Hourd the solution of the solution of the "Plumb center," said one. Another, a cowboy who evidently had just left the gaming table, leaned

"Howdy, Buck," was his greeting to down and pulled open Bain's shirt. Dunne. He spoke carelessly and avert-ed his dark gaze for an instant. "Howdy, Sol," replied Dunne, slowly, black figure on the card covered the "Say, Sol, I hear there's a gent in two bullet holes just over Bain's town looking for me bad.' beart.

town looking for me bad." "Reckon there is, Buck," replied White, "He came in heah aboot an hour ago. Shore he was some riled an' a-roarin' for gore. Told me confi-Bu Duane wheeled and hurried away e heard another man say: "Reckon Cal got what he deserved.

Buck Duane's first gun-play. Like fadential a certain party had given you ther like son !"

CHAPTER II.

you resist arrest they'll kill you. If you submit to arrest, then you go to jail, an' mebbe you hang." When Duane came to the gate of

uncle," returned Duane, "but the only way out for me is to run, and I won't do it. Cal Bain and his outfit have aiready made me look like a coward."

stirred himself so early that in the ly he would welcome Dunne's compan-

where cattle—stolen cattle, probably— had recently passed. He followed the

which the recently passed. He followed the rond until a late hour, when, striking the willow brakes again and hence the neighborhood of the river, he picketed the strike and hav down to rest. ⁹ But "See here, hy good fellow, that's all

his horse and lay down to rest." But

you submit to arrest, then you go to juil, an' mebbe you have."
"Burt an' Sam Outcalt an' a little compuncter I never seen before. They was coasin' him to leave town. But computed arity.
"T neckon you wouldn't," replied the of was coasin' him to leave town. But be's looked on the flowin' glass, Buck, an' he's heah for keeps."
"Why doesn't Sheriff Oaks lock him up if he's hant had?"
"Why doesn't Sheriff Oaks lock him up if he's hant had?"
"Why doesn't Sheriff Oaks lock him up if he's hant had?"
"Oaks went away with the ranges, and any such load in the house and the was coasen another raid at Flesher?
"An was told of him that he shot twice after a builte had passed through his nores, man, to be able to do that. If you have any such blood in you, never grammers, mancher s, leaves, clerks, ment, shore sand, law outdows and faced down the street. He walked outdoors and faced down the street. He walked outdoors and faced down the street. He walked the whole street, he walked the whole after a builte had passed through his, merthers, Mexicans, cookoys and for that I've got to go on give it a chance."
"What you say is all very well, wen, "Further duane, "Wat you say is all very well, wen, "I was a singular fact that was out for me is to run, and I wont," was a singular fact that was a listic for Texture his steps
"What you for me is to run, and I wont, "was a singular fact that was out for the time, "Load bis outfly may." "Yes, I stood over him—watched the would have been and his outfly may." "Yes, I stood over him—watched for the river, Heif and the store of the was something sincere and this again, headed for the river. Hilf and the store is to run, and I wont, "Was as institute for Texture to Store and this outfly may." "Yes, I dood ver him—watched this would have been a his outfly may." The was something sincere and this worth the store the store to retrace his steps
"What you say is all very well, was a singular fact

Tast. That terrible spell is workin' in first paces of a saloon he served out into the middle of the served out into the soluce and back to the sidewalk. He passed on in this way the length "Listen, son, an' remember what i the served out hink? What could of the block. Sol White was standing work ever forget. You're not to of the saloon. "I bon't ever forget. You're not to the served out into it, and had scarcely traveled a served traveled a served out into it, and had scarcely traveled a served out into it, and had scarcely traveled a served out into it, and had scarcely traveled a served out into it, and had scarcely traveled a served out into it, and had scarcely traveled a served out into it, and had scarcely traveled a served out into it, and had scarcely traveled a served out into it, and had scarcely traveled a served out into it, and had scarcely traveled a served out into it, and had scarcely traveled a served out into it, and had scarcely traveled a served out into it, and had scarcely traveled a served out into it, and had scarcely traveled a served t

"You mean you'd like me to go with you?" asked Duane. Stevens grinned. "Wal, I should smile. Id he particular proud to be braced with a man of your reputa-tion." "See here, my good fellow, that's all haste...

(iii, 5.) To Philadelphia He was the Holy and others, and mane North Caron of Phillip Isl

nis norse. Day had just broken when he struck the old trail again. If or ode hard all morning and halted in a shady spot to rest and graze his horse. In the afternoon he took to the trail at an easy trot. The country grew wilder. Balt (rugged mountains broke the level of the monotonous ho-rizon. About threg in the afternoon he came to a little river which marked the boundary line of his hunting terf-tory and followed it upstream. In this kind of travel and camping he spent three more days, during which was "set at the ene to go with bere extile—stolen cattle, probably— ward?" sete three ward?" set ueg. E. 4 chains to a stone; theace N. 65% deg. E. 1s chains and 20 links to the beginning, and contain-ing eleven and seven-tenths acres, more or less. Thus Normether

Sale of Real Estate Under

with this in the life threade (0), (1, 20). If looks us if the greater the need and the lower their condition the greater was His deduce to iff them out of it. On's due take e_0 which do we due this axing for an even doer to our hearts that the maximum term to a set and along by stitute of the powers and most by longue and with the bills under-el. A annause Insurance & Bean Estate pany on January Joh, 196, for the pur-of security the psymetria at maturity of hences of even date therewith, which of having the symetria at maturity of hences of even date therewith, which of hence is duly probated and recorred wronny in these of Mortgages and soft rust No 6 at page 213, default hay commy in the payment of the inter-neon bounds according to their tenor, indexisting of trustee with, on adding for an even door to our hearts compare that He may enter in and sup with us contain (0), 20. He hand the deal are both looking for even doors clobal xill, 2 and 3 an ann an ann ann ann ann anna ann

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 20, 1916.

WIDALISTAT, DEC. 20, 1010, to no objects, m., at the court house door 1 Annance county, is Graham, N. C., offer 7 sine at public suction to the highest did-er for cash a certain tract or parces of land 1 cobie low such., Alamance councy, state 1 North Carolina, adjointing the lands of D. Effer, Jesse Vaughn, Hause Sharpe, St. aut Cource and others, and bounded as folthined as a free gir (Jom 81, 23). But the crown of life there mentioned is a special reward for all saved ones who patiently endure. See also Jas. 1, 12. These are the only two places.

Cough Medicine for Children.

I doctor d two of

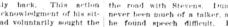
ren suffering from colds hamberlain's Cough Remedy

Mrs. Hugh Cook, Scottsville, N L. says, "About five vers ago 1. says, "About five veins ag when we were living in Garbutt, N

colds

ws: Beginnin, at a corner with Jesse Vaughn in the north side of the B. Hemont road, rugon the north s de of the B liemont road, ning thence with said road N 84 deg 20 in to the corner of the line of J. J. Sha thence with the line of J. J. Sharpe au Paul church N 3 deg W 478 $\frac{1}{2}$ leet to co with said church; thence N 10 deg W 559 Fain courtent N 3 deg W 6.8% let the corner with sain church, thence N io deg W 529 lett to the church dwarner, theenee with inter-tion of N 3, sharper, theenee with inter-set occurred of N 3, sharper N 25, a lett of 1, 3, a harper and lastice sharper N 25, a lett construction of N 3, sharper N 25, a lett construction of N 3, a sharper N 25, a lett construction of N 3, a sharper N 25, a lett harper N 33 deg W 922 lett to a stake on Elder's line; thence with there's line S 35 deg W 832 lett to corner with tract N 0, 8 of 1, M. Elder; thence with the line of said Elder and V aught N 25 a deg E about 552 feet to the beginning, being tract N 0, 1 of the survey of the Holt larms hear A lamance Factory. This November 11th, 1916.

arms hear Alamance Factory. This November 11th, 1916. ALAMANCE INS. & REAL ESTATE CO., Trustee,



"What you say is an very so in very so is an very so in very so is an very so is an very so is an very so is a contract his steps the uncle, pression of the unc