

# READY FOR BUSINESS THURSDAY OCTOBER 5th.

The day of this issue of the Leader we conducted our great anniversary sale. So far this season we have been able to give entire satisfaction to all who have favored us with their tobacco.

That our sales are so rapidly increasing is gratifying proof that we are pleasing those for whom we sell tobacco.

## FIVE TOBACCO BUYERS

On our Warehouse floors guarantees to all a liberal and fair deal on our market, and top prices for the weed.

We shall strive in every way possible to deserve your continued patronage. The convenience and accessibility of Mebane to you enables you to save time, money and the wear on your team by bringing your tobacco here.

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## Piedmont Warehouse

J. N. WARREN and MURRAY FERGUSON

Proprietors.

Mebane, - - - North Carolina.

## A Pleasing Success

My millinery opening was a pleasing success. I have one of the prettiest stocks ever seen in Graham. Everything in the very latest style, and the prettiest possible to purchase. Don't fail to see me, I am sure I can please you in every way.

Miss Margaret Clegg

Graham, - - North Carolina

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PAINTS AND  
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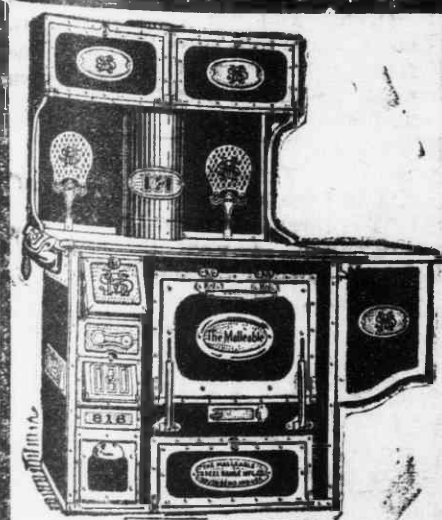
For durability, spreading capacity, beauty, easy working qualities, and economy no better paints can be made.

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last week. We had a demonstration in our store and showed what it could do. It is scientifically built and will last a life time. It is a great Range. Call at

Coble-Bradshaw, Company  
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## IF YOU ARE GOING NORTH. TRAVEL VIA. THE CHESAPEAKE LINE DAILY SERVICES INCLUDING SUNDAY

The new Steamers just placed in service the "CITY OF NORFOLK" the "CITY OF BALTIMORE" are the most elegant and up-to-date Steamers between Norfolk and Baltimore.

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Steamers Lv. Norfolk (Jackson St)	6:15 PM
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## HOME COMFORT



demands tribute from many matters connected with a home, but there is none that exacts more thought and attention than the furniture that goes into your rooms. It must appear elegant and artistic, properly finished, upholstered and constructed, and with all must afford a comfortable resting place. These factors are strong points in Green and McClure furniture and our stock is awaiting your choice.

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Furniture Co.

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### HANDSOME INTERIO S.



can be finished almost like magic when our mill work is used. In hardly any time a bare room can be converted into an attractive apartment or office, by the use of our paneling columns, arches, fret work, etc. See us before completing your plans. There are ideas galore here. Many to be saved too.

NELSON-COOPER LUMBER COMPANY.  
Mebane, N. C.

## A FAMOUS PICTURE

Rosa Bonheur's Stirring Masterpiece, "The Horse Fair."

### A PRIZE THAT FRANCE LOST.

The Artist's Native Land Permitted the Great Canvas to Find a Home In This Country—The Story of the Painting and Its Replicas.

One of the chief glories of the Metropolitan museum in New York is Rosa Bonheur's stirring masterpiece, "The Horse Fair," a picture which for its irresistible movement and living portraiture of man's most useful friend holds a unique position in the annals of art and the affections of lovers of paintings.

Few, however, are acquainted with the intimate history of that notable canvas, and fewer still are aware that there are no less than five horse fair pictures in existence. The one in New York is the original and, it will be remembered, was first the property of a T. Stewart and then purchased for the Metropolitan by Cornelius Vanderbilt for 250,000 francs.

It was painted in Paris, the models used being the horses of the Paris Omnibus company and a few animals studied at the horse market of the French capital. It was first exhibited at the salon of 1853, but went back to the artist unsold.

A part of the further history of the famous painting is recorded by Ernest Gambart in his manuscript memoirs, which have been freely drawn upon for the "Reminiscences of Rosa Bonheur."

"After the closing of the 1853 Paris salon 'The Horse Fair' was intrusted to the Society of Artists of Ghent for exhibition in that town, where it had a great success, but whence it also came back unsold. In the spring of 1854 I expressed to Mlle. Bonheur the desire to buy it from her. At that time it was in Bordeaux, her native town.

"Her preference was that the municipality should purchase it for the city museum, and a price of 12,000 francs had been mentioned at which the town authorities might acquire it. But she said to me that if the canvas came back to her again she would let me have it. However, she could not let it go to England for less than 40,000 francs.

"I unhesitatingly accepted the bargain, and it was agreed that the picture should be mine unless sold to Bordeaux. As the picture was back in her studio again in the following year, I told Mlle. Bonheur that I wished to take it at once in order to have it in my 1855 exhibition and that I should like to have it engraved by Thomas Landseer, the celebrated engraver and brother to the painter.

"She was delighted at the idea of the picture being engraved and said to me: 'I have asked you 40,000 francs for my picture, although in France I cannot get 12,000, and I am pleased at your consenting to my terms. On the other hand, I don't mean to take undue advantage of your liberality. How can we arrange matters? Let us see. Well, the picture is very large, and it will be difficult to find a place for it in an engraver's studio. Besides, you want to exhibit it. Wouldn't it be better for me to paint you a smaller copy?'"

That suggestion she carried out and explains how the second canvas came into existence. That smaller copy was the one from which Landseer's well known steel engraving was made and is the picture which is in the British National gallery.

When she heard that it had become the property of the British nation Mlle. Bonheur decided to make a third copy, thinking the second was not good enough for the London collection, hence "The Horse Fair" No. 3. But the National gallery authorities were not able to accept the substitute, as the painting which it was designed to replace had been given to them as trustees.

Besides these three, Mlle. Bonheur executed a water color replica and a drawing based on a large photograph. Of all these, however, the picture in the Metropolitan is by far the finest work, which is only as it should be in view of the fact that the artist always found her best public in America.

This was recalled to her detriment when the rosette of the Legion of Honor was requested in her behalf. "She has ceased exhibiting at the salon," objected the president, "and sells in America everything she paints." The complete answer to that was that the French government had the opportunity to buy "The Horse Fair," but had neglected it.—Argonaut.

### An Accurate Description.

"Did you ever run into a telegraph pole?" inquired the elderly passenger. "Yes, ma'am," said the chauffeur, slowing up the taxicab to avoid a collision with a street car. "I've bumped into telegraph poles, I reckon, two or three times."

"Brings you to a pretty sudden stop, doesn't it?"

"No, ma'am; the machine stops, all right, but I always keep on going."—Chicago Tribune.

### Curious.

"I had a curious experience yesterday," said Farmer Cornstossel. "What was it?" "A stranger came along and told me a funny story and didn't try to sell me anything."—Washington Star.

Obedience is not truly performed by the body of him whose heart is dissatisfied.—Saadi.

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GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

### STAGE REALISM.

Clara Morris' Study of a Victim of Heart Disease.

No actress ever surpassed Clara Morris in the care with which she studied for a part. When she was studying the part of Cora in "Article 47" she visited an insane asylum in order to learn the signs of insanity. Cora was not only insane, but she was disfigured by a hideous scar as well. Miss Morris spent weeks in trying to secure a correct representation, and one day she saw in a street car a woman who had exactly that kind of disfigurement. She studied it and reproduced it, but her kindness of heart shrank from reproducing it in such fashion that the sufferer might recognize it if she ever saw the play. So she worked over it until she made enough alterations to feel certain that no one, not even the owner of the original scar, could ever suspect the imitation.

When she was studying the part of Miss Moniton, who was to die of heart disease, she visited a specialist who had a number of patients suffering from that trouble. He showed her one of his patients and then, to her surprise and horror, ran the sufferer up a flight of stairs that Miss Morris might see the symptoms as produced after an excitement of the heart. Miss Morris was filled with pain and pity. She made the poor patient a present of a bank bill as she was leaving. The woman accepted it and then as she was stuffing it into her glove caught sight of the figure on the note. The size was so large that it brought on a recurrence of all the symptoms—the starting eyes, the gasping breath, the widening nostrils. This time the heart excitement was caused by joy, not pain, but Miss Morris was so overcome with horror and sympathy that she hurriedly left the house.—Ladies' Home Journal.

### HIS FIRST WIG.

John D. Rockefeller Was Timid About Wearing It In Public.

When John D. Rockefeller first donned a wig he was apparently somewhat timid about showing himself with it in public. H. M. Briggs, who was for a number of years very closely connected with Mr. Rockefeller as his personal bodyguard, writes in the American Magazine of the oil king's debut in his new hirsute adornment:

"One morning Mr. Rockefeller came to church in a wig for the first time. As he arrived some time before the services very few were present. Dr. Eaton, the pastor of the church, laughingly said, 'Mr. Rockefeller, we love you with or without it.' I went with him into the Sunday school, and we passed a reporter, who did not recognize him. I told Mr. Rockefeller of this, and he said, 'You surprise me.' He inquired if there was a mirror in the church, and I took him into Dr. Eaton's office. He stood in front of the glass, and, finally getting it adjusted, he asked me if it looked all right. I asked him if it was comfortable. I really did think the wig made a great improvement in his appearance. He said that it was going to be quite an ordeal to enter the church for the service. I said, 'Mr. Rockefeller, you have gone through worse.' He shrugged his shoulders, and we passed into the church together. If his presence on previous occasions never failed to attract attention the stir that followed his entrance on this particular morning must be left to the imagination. After the service, when the 'ordae' was over, he seemed as tickled with his wig as a boy with a new pair of red topped boots."

### Pirate's Coins.

The doubloon, that famous coin of romance, is still in circulation. The Isabella doubloon, worth \$5, still remains current in Cuba. The doubloon is so called because when first coined it was double the value of a pistole—that is, it was worth \$8. The name was given later to a double doubloon current in the West Indies. Pieces of eight, with which every reader of "Robinson Crusoe" is familiar, are also in circulation. They are simply Spanish dollars of eight reals. A doubloon dated 1787—there are said to be only six of that date in existence—sold a year or six ago for \$200.—New York Press.

### A Condition, Not a Theory.

A sociologist in conversation with a practical person from the middle west concerning the labor problem in her part of the country thereby learned the lesson of the situation.

"Are there many men out of work?" he asked.

The lady admitted that there were quite a number.

"What," said he then, "do the unemployed do?"

"Nothing," said the lady. "That's the trouble."—Youth's Companion.

### His Only Hope.

A lawyer of New Orleans tells this story: An old negro was brought up before the judge charged with chicken stealing, and when the usual question was propounded, "Guilty or not guilty?" he said, "I don't know, boss; I jest throw myself on the ignorance of the court."—Case and Comment.

### Her Title.

"He married her for her title." "You mean the other way about, don't you?" "No; her title to a lot of valuable real estate."—Boston Transcript.

### A Pretzel.

"Paw, what's a pretzel?" "A cracker with cramps, my son. Now go to bed."—St. Joseph News-Press.

### LUCKY SWISS HOUSEWIFE.

She Lets the Rain Do All the Family Washing For Her.

Swiss methods of laundering are original, practical and labor saving. The women there have learned well how to make the best use of their opportunities with the least exertion. How they use the tourists every one who has traveled in the country of the Alps knows. They also know how to make nature do their housework.

In most of the towns everything that is washed or cleaned is washed or cleaned in one of the big watering troughs that stand at regular intervals along the main thoroughfares. Into it goes everything from potatoes to human beings, and the only sanitary regulation existing is that it must be cleaned out with a large broom made of brush or twigs after the potatoes have had their bath. But when it rains then everything else gives way to the family wash, no matter if it is Thursday or Sunday or Saturday or Wednesday, for in Switzerland they seek the rainy days for wash days, instead of deploring a cloudy Monday.

The steady downpour provides running water in the village washtub. Into the sweeping current the family linen goes, and there it is whirled and twisted about until every speck of dirt is thoroughly rinsed away. The scrubbing board is not put into commission at all. Occasionally the good housewife, protected under the family umbrella held over her head by one of her youngsters, who is allowed to enjoy the drips from that same umbrella, takes a look at her wash and encourages it with a gentle poke with her husband's best cane. But the rest of the day she enjoys to the full in her snug chalet, while the elements do her work. In fact, with her conscience at rest that her day's tasks will be done, she can spend her time gossiping with her neighbor, whose conscience is also at peace.

On the next day the wash goes through a process of bluing and starching—all in that same basin—and finally, when the sun shines, it is laid out on the wonderful green grass of the Swiss matten and is there bleached to a snowy whiteness. If the glaciers and the landslides were to accommodate her by rolling down over her wash and ironing it out without soiling the Swiss housewife would not be at all surprised. In fact, it is not to be doubted that she now regards as an oversight the failure of Dame Nature to provide an ironing board.—New York Post.

### LOST HIS LINEN JOB.

The Salesman Who Made a Caricature of A. T. Stewart.

A. T. Stewart was shown one day by one of his confidential employees an amusing caricature of himself done in pencil.

"Good, good," he laughed. "That's excellent. Who did it?"

"A young salesman at the linen counter. He scratched it off as you passed the other morning. I managed to get it from him, and now he's scared stiff for fear you'll see it," was the laughing reply.

"Scared stiff, is he?" said Mr. Stewart, with a twinkle in his eye. "Just sent him to me, will you?"

A little later a slim youth entered Mr. Stewart's private office and said he understood he had been sent for. "Yes," said Mr. Stewart gravely and, holding up the sketch asked, "Did you do this?"

The lad grew pale and stammered: "I beg your pardon, sir; it was only a bit of fun. I meant no offense."

"That's all very well, but you'll have to give up your job here."

The youth humbly protested, when Mr. Stewart burst out laughing and said: "Don't say any more, my boy. I'm only joking. Your sketch is excellent, and as it would be a sin to keep a man of your artistic talent behind a linen counter I propose to supply you with the means to study art."

Mr. Stewart's proposition was gratefully accepted, and it was thus that John R. Rogers, the sculptor, began his artistic career.—New York Press.

### His Little Joke.

A well known German, who is something of a wag, walked into one of the public offices in Cincinnati the other day, and from the noise it was plain that he was wearing a pair of new shoes or ones that had recently been repaired.

One of the clerks remarked about the shoes, and the German said:

"I comes pretty near selling dese shoes the other day."

"How is that?" asked the clerk.

"I had 'em half soled," said the German as he walked out of the office.

A deep groan was heard as he slipped through the door.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

### Not His Fault.

Vicar's Wife—I'm sorry to see you coming away from the public house so often, Briggs.

Blacksmith—Yes'n. They won't let me stay there two minutes. As soon as I get set down comfortable-like somebody's sure to want a job done, and out I has to come again.—London Punch.

### The Congenial Pair.

Purchaser—Please give me the two seats that have a post between 'em. Box Office—Sorry, sir, but the married couple pairs are all sold.—Cleveland Leader.

### A Maxim.

To be candid, speak of the present as though they were absent. To be charitable, speak of the absent as though they were present.—Lippincott's.

### To Delinquent Tax Payers

Delinquent tax papers of the town of Mebane will please take "Notice." This is to give you fair warning that unless your Town Tax for the year 1910, is paid on or before October 20th, 1911, I will proceed to collect the same according to law.

This 9th day of Oct. 1911.  
Roy Thompson,  
Town Tax Collector.

### Gives Aid To Strikers.

Sometimes liver, kidneys and bowels seem to go on a strike and refuse to work right. Then you need those pleasant little strike-breakers—Dr. King's New Life Pills—to give them natural aid and gently compel proper action. Excellent health soon follows. Try them. 25c at Mebane Drug Co.