THE ALAMANCE GLEANER.

while he's out of the way?"

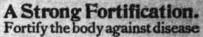
GRAHAM, N.C., THURSDAY, FERUARY 7, 1895.

partition and negotiate the loan myself +

The rage were corrupting him. They

NO. 1.

1. All and the second



by Tutt's Liver Pills, an absolute cure for sick headache, dyspepsia, sour stomach, malaria, constipation, jaundice, biliousness and all kindred troubles. "The Fly-Wheel of Life" Dr. Tutt; Your Liver Pills are not clean and pure cannot but forfeit the fly-wheel of life. I shall ever be grateful for the accident that brought them to my notice. I feel as if I had a new lease of life. J. Fairleigh, Platte Cannon, Col. Tutt's Liver Pills DR. ROYKIN'S WORM KILLER.

> THE BEST SELLING VERMIFU :E IN THE MARKET.

The Most Reliable Worm Destroyer in use. Recipe furnished to any regular physician when requested.

/ LaGrange, N. C., July, '87. Mr. J. P. Joyner: -- I gave my child one dose Boykin's Worm Killer, purchased of you. It brought 360 worms. I consider it he best medicine made. J. W. THOMAS.

Duck Creek, N. C., May 8, 1884. Boykin, Carmer & Co.: - Dear Sins: Mr. A. Rudd, a very responsible customer of mine, gave half a teaspoonthi of Worm Killer to a child hast week and the result was 55 worms. Mr. Lamiel Pines used it with still better ef-fect: 75 worms from one child; of course 20y sales will be large. Yours truly, E. S. SMITH.

Read the following from one of the most prominent and best known physicians and armers in South Carolina. He writes, "that a negro giri ib years old near him, took two or three does of the Worm Killer and pass-ed 366 worms." B H EDMINDS M D

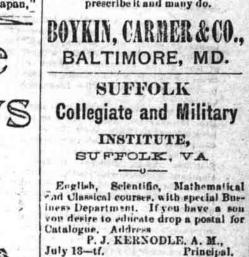
R. H. EDMUNDS, M. D.

Mr. H. M. McDonald, of LaGrange, N. C., says, Dr. Boykin's Worm Killer brought over 100 worms from one child in his neigh-borhood, and that it gives universal salisfac-tion. He selis more of it than all other worm

Do not let your druggist or General Dealer put you off with some other.

Ask for "Bykin Worm Killer" and get it. Any M. D. can

prescribe it and many do.





Through strange and difficult paths he

was pursuing her. There was danger around them both. Suddenly he overtook her and tried to speak to her, but his voice would not come. He was choking. She seemed to read the agony in his eyes, for her face grew pitiful. Ho was dying at her feet. The hot suncast a terrible red glare upon him. It was descending from the heavens to burn him to a cinder.

With a struggle he threw the hideous vision from him and awoke. The red glaro was still in his oyes, the choking in his throat. The barn was on fire, Already the hay below him was blazing, cutting off his escape. The smoke was like a visible demon clutching him. He groped to the wall and put his lips to a little space between the boards, seeking for air, but the hot vapor from within rushed out, and he could not breathe.

The thought of death in that strange place crowded upon him-a fate of which those who loved him would never hear-his ashes scattered to the winds. Frantically he struck the board before him with his clenched hand. It yielded. Hope sprang up in his heart. He rained blows upon the rotten wood, till he beat it from its fastenings, and then with a last effort he forced his body through the opening and swung himself

to the ground. CHAPTER V.

A REMARKABLE THEFT. It is a mistake to judge wholly by appearances, for even Jersey mud was not oreated in vala. To the gentle, yielding nature of that substance Drane owed his preservation from serious injury when he came tumbling down the side of the barn. As it was, the shock was violent. He dragged himself with some difficulty to the lee of a rock fence and made a hasty examination, which convinced him that no bones were broken. There was a soreness in his throat and lungs which made overv breath he drew seem full of three-cornered files, but on the whole he was in fair condition and able to walk, which was fortunate, as no other means of gotting away were at band. Before him was the blazing barn,

now one mass of fire. He reficeted with a shudder that perhaps some poor wretch had perished there, and he began to repreach himself for having made no effort to rescue those who had been his companions in misfortune. Then the recollection of the way the fiames had leaped up over the hay as-sured him that he need not charge himself with cowardice. He tecalled the fact that he had climbed up on the loft and that the others had remained below, where doubtless they had been awakened while the fire smoldered, filling the barn with that smoke which

had nearly been the death of him. A crowd had now collected about the arn, and he decided to go down and It will permanently cure falling minglo with it. He did so, and the first words he heard were these: "Some blamed tramp has sot this barn afire. Every one of 'em found in the county to-day ought to be put in jail."

"I don't know," he muttered, burying his face in his hands. "It's a hard ques-

tion. I must be in love." He fixed his eyes on the ground and wondered why he didn't find a half dollar there. No doubt there were coins enough buried in the dust of New York streets to pay his way to Kansas City. Why couldn't he find one? He began neglect of duty. She ought at least to throw enough in his way to get him a breakfast. He poked around in the little heaps of rubbish at the ends of the bench with the toes of his delanidated shoes; but his guardian angel apparently had no change to spare. He

didn't find a penny. The only article which differed from the general collection was a piece of pasteboard which looked like a theater check. It had evidently been dropped very recently, for it was scarcely soiled at all. He remembered, with a sudden start, that restaurants sometimes sold tickets that were good for a meal. With a hasty hand he snatched the piece of pasteboard from the ground and read: "This ticket entitles the bearer to one

Turkish bath at Hubbard's, No. 99 West Twenty-seventh street. An extra charge for alcohol or electricity." This is the way that Fate takes advan-

tage of a man's position to insult him. It

was not Drane's fault that he had not washed his face, and it was aggravating to have a hint like this thrown out by fate to embitter the results of her own doings. Drane was on the point of tearing the ticket in rage and disdain when his batter judgment checked him. A Turkish bath-house was a nice, quiet place to rest. It offers the greatest of luxuries on a hot day. True, a severely thorough bath is not a good thing to take

on an too empty stomach, but still he was sure that it could not make him feel any more hollow than he did without it. He arose and began his search for West Twenty-seventh street. It was not far away, and in less than half an hour he stood in front of No. 99. A handsome building it was; perhaps a little too ornate, but eminently suggestive of lux-ury. Drane entered and presented his ticket at the desk. The attendant stared at him.

"How the dickens did you get this ticket?" he asked.

Then Drane saw that he would have to lie. He was determined to got inside the bath now, and a small matter of falschood should not stand in his way His moral sense had been gradually weakened by the evil companionship of his clothes and he was in a condition to stretch the fabric of truth's spotless robe till he split it up the back.

"Look here," he said, "I am quite a reg-

ular patron of this place. You don't recognize me because-well, to tell the truth, I've been on a hard spree for a week pretty well torn un and have go you see. I'd like to sober up here in the bath and then I'll send out for a suit of clothes in which I can begin an era of reform by going home to dinner." "What's your name?" asked the attondant, hesitatingly. Drane looked over his shoulder as if to make sure that nobody could hear him declare his real identity, and then bending over the desk he whispered: "John H. Smyth. You remember the name, don't you?" "Well, I'vo heard it before," the clerk admitted, "but I can't place you." "Am I so changed by a single week of debauchery?" said Drane, sadly; then, in a still more confidential tone: "You must recall my name. I spell it with a The clerk smiled. "I guess it's all right, Mr. Smyth. Shall I take care of your valuables?' "You're too late, my young friend," followed by a prolonged pause. Listen- "You're too late, my young friend," ing, he heard a strange sound like the said Drane. "Somebody else is taking care of them in a way that beats the safe-deposit vault out of sight." The clerk laughed and gave Drane a little key strung on a subber band de-signed to go about the latter's wrist. "Number forty-one," he called to an attendant, who immediately conducted Drane to his dressing-room. What a delight it was to lay aside the rags of poverty! When Drane emerged from the little room elothest only in a a sheet, he felt as good as his neighbor. Even his hunger relented for a time, and he enjoyed his bath thoroughly. It was two o'clock by the magnificent time-piece which stood among artificial flowers in the great hall of the bath, when he returned to his room and his rags. His soul and body robelled

seemed actually to talk, to suggest envy, malice, and theft. " 'Get thee behind me', garments of Satan," he said. smiling bitterly; and he arose and walked out again into the hall. An obliging attendant prepared a divan for bim; and he had no stretched himself upon it than he foll

asleep. Drane was awakened by the voice of the man who had occupied the dressingroom next to his. He looked up, and saw a well-built young man-so far as tho sheet in which he was wrapped allowed his proportions to be seen-pre-

paring to take the next divan. The stranger was about Drane's weight and height, and they resembled each other not a little, despite the fact that while Drane was a handsome man, the other would never have been accused of any thing more serious than the possession of a good figure. One face was almost a caricature of the other. Drane could not help thinking how much he should have resembled his neighbor if his own life throughout had been like the last few days.

more fortunate fellow-bather. In fact it was as near to one as the other.

become a raving maniae."

then the stranger lay down upon the divan and went to sleep. He did not awake when the attendant laid the cloth nor even when the lunch was brought. Some gentle shaking brought him partly to his senses, so that he was able to sit up and pretend to be awake, but when the attendant went away he fell back upon the pillow and was asleep again in a twinkling.

STRIKE IN THE KITCHEN. The Lady of the House Takes

Lesson in Labor Troubles.

An odd thing happened the other day in a Brookline family, a something which the lady of the house isn't particularly anxious to talk about, especially when her husband is around. Not long ago the help in his factory went on a strike, and though they did not remain out long, the affair being mainly "sympathetic," yet it bothered him quite a bit, to the dislike of his wife. She remonstrated frequently over his silliness in allowing such a small thing to bother him, and guyed him still more when the affair ended amicably. A few mornings later the lady went into her morning-room and rang the bell to give the cook her day's orders, when, to her astonishment, the ring was answered by all the help in the

establishment, including the scrub girl and the boy who walked errands. The cook was spokes woman. "If you please," she began firmly, but respectfully, "we've come to say that we're on a strike. We don't like what you did in taking away Charlotte's Saturday night out and riving her Mary Mary's having Charlotte's Saturday she gets a chance to meet Mrs. Smithe's Henry, and as Mary's her rival, we don't think it's giving either of 'em a fair chance." The mistress looked at the company, and saw that Charlotte and Mary were the only two absent; she reflected that she had by no means been aware of what affairs of state she was upsetting in changing the "evenings out" without any particular reason, and she decided that it was better to arbitrate than delay lunch, and possibly dinner, so she gracefully acceded to the demands of the assemblage, and restored Charlotte her Saturdays.

LOT A HARD MATTER. SAFETY IN CLEANLINESS. Japanese Gods Protect Only Nice, Straightening the Crooked Legs The reason why this idea of un-

Clean People

cleanliness was associated with the

idea of dangerousness was in my

opinion because uncleanness was

thought to be the enemy of the gods,

and the gods cannot be where any

uncleanness exists. The gods are

clean and pure, and those who are

the protection of the gods. Those

who are not protected by the gods

can easily be attacked and injured

But to anybody who had ever

not eat it inside of the house. We

cooked and ate it in the open air,

and in cooking and eating we did not

use the ordinary utensils but used

the special" ones kept for that pur-

pose. Why all these things? Because

beef was unclean, and we did not

like to spread this uncleanness into

our house, wherein the "gods' shelf"

is kept, and into our ordinary uten-

sils, which might be used in making

offerings to the gods. The day when

we ate beef my father did not offer

lights to the gods por say evening

prayers to them, as he did usually,

for he knew he was unclean and could

not approach the gods. Then my

of Small Children. Distorted Limbs of Infants Are Very Eas ily Restored - An Operation Is Necossary for Those Over Four Years of Age.

> It is the fault of a child's mother to-day if either boy or girl is allowed to reach maturity with distorted limbs-knock knees are bowed legs are unnecessary evils, says the St. Louis Republic.

by the evil and unclean spirits, and Both these deformities can be hence the idea of danger came to be cured, and cured permanently. associated with the idea of unclean-There are three ways in which physiness. This is perhaps made plainer cians undertake cases. First, by by some concrete case. When I was what they term "experiment" treata young boy the custom of eating ment; next, chemical, and lastly, operative treatment. The little boy or girl (and no child is received over beef began to spread. As blood was regarded as unclean, and also as Japan had been a very strong agri fourteen years of age) is placed on cultural country, there was a very brown paper and the outlines of his deep-rooted disinclination to eat legs are traced; this determines how beef. In this, of course, one has to serious the defect is. If the baby is young, eight months or two years. recognize the influence of the vegetarian principle of Buddhism. and its bones are soft, the first method is prescribed, which contasted beef it was so delicious that sists of keeping the little one in bed he could hardly control his natural and rubbing its legs with firm presappetite by his religious scruple. sure until the bones yield and take their normal position. This can be My father was one of those who knew its taste, and so now and then done only with those still in infancy. we used to treat ourselves to beef. If the child is three to four years But where did we eat it? We did

old mechanical treatment is given; the legs are either put into steel braces, which correct the misplacement in the bones by continual pressure, or, if the defect is slight, shoes are built up on the soles to throw the legs into the right angle.

After four years the bones usually are hardened, and it would take a tedious time to straighten them by braces, so the operative treatment is given. The legs are broken.

This seems a startling statement, and sounds very cruel to the child, but the doctors think nothing of the operation, and parents have begun to realize how barmless it is, and do not protest so violently as at first. The child is put under ether, the

body laid on the operating table, the legs strapped, and the bones broken by a chisel and matlet. A keen knife is used to open a little slit in the skin, and the small chisel is inserted delicately in between the arteries, reaching the bones easily and quickly, for the large bone is near the skin below the knee, and when securely resting on it the chisel is hammered through.

The broken bones are then placed in their correct position with the least trouble, a dressing put on and the leg incased in plaster of paris. in the same manner. Scarcely any being unnecessary that even fever should result, and in four weeks the child is sent home cured. For awhile he wears braces, but soon discards these, and finds himself as

mother, who did not and could not cat beef until very recently, did these things, and I, who used to partake of the new dainty dish, often went to bed feeling as if I were upclean and subject to dangers.-From "Shinto, the Old Religion of Japan." Advice - Boys

Of course, both legs are operated on blood is shed, there is no danger, it

The stranger ordered some breakfast and the attendant drew up a little table, so that it stood between Drane and his "If he cats right under my nose, this way," said Drane to himself, "I shall A luxurious repast was ordered, and

TO BE CONTINUED.]

of the bair, daudruff, scaly eruptions, postules, or any scalp disease. It prevents hair turning gray and

VCL. XXI.

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REGULATOR

The Old Friend

And the best friend, that never

fails you, is Simmons Liver Regu-

lator, (the Red Z)-that's what

you hear at the mention of this

excellent Liver medicine, and

people should not be persuaded that anything else will do. It is the King of Liver Medi-

cines; is better than pills, and takes the place of Quinine and Calomel. It acts directly on the

Liver, Kidneys and Bowels and

gives new life to the whole ava-

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Liquid, or in Powder to be taken

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The Greatest Discovery of the Age.

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Aug. 2, 94 1y

Hair

dry or made into a tea.

GRAHAM,

May 17,'88.

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mance county.

& Co.'s Store.

restores hair to its original color, and brings a

New Growth of Hair on any Bald Head on Earth.

It is the only treatment that will produce these results.

Testimonials and treatise furnished on application. Mr. John M. Coble, at Coble &

Thompson's store, is my agent at Graham, N. C.

Respectfully, B. T. LASHLE1, Haw River. N. C.

Dec. 14-tf.

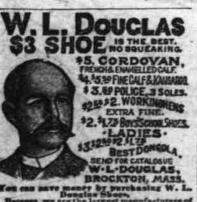
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THE ALAM NCE GLEANER.

Graham, N. C.



Dangias Bhaes, Dangias Bhaes, erised shoes in the world, and guarantee vilked shoes in the world, and guarantee value by stamping the name and price on bottom, which protects you against high ers and the middleman's profits. Our shoes al emstom work in style, easy fitting and ring qualities. We have them sold every-re at lower prices for the value given than other make. Take no selentime. If your fer cannot supply you, we can. Sold by

L. B HOLT & CO., Graham, N. C. WHITE & THOL POON, Mebane.

Drane did not wait to discuss the question. He took a hasty and unceremonious leave. For half an hour he plodded through plowed fields, and climbed fences, till at length he came to a factory of some sort from which sever-al little branch railroad tracks ran to the main line near by. Freight cars being loaded there; and Drane, watching his chance, got aboard of one unobserved. On the top of a big box ' he stretched his weary limbs and fell

The train was in motion when he awoke. It ran on for nearly an hour, he thought, without stopping. Then came a lot of bumping and switching about, splash of waves. He crept to the side of the car and found a crevice through which he peered. To his astonishment he found that he was sailing on a broad river. A great city lay to the right, and it did not take him long to discover that it was New York. Apparently the mo-tropolis was a hard place to get away

from. The float which bore the freight cars was pushed against a pier. Drane stood up and stretched his cramped limbs. "This isn't exactly a vestibuled palacecar." he thought, "but I have at least come through to New York without change, as the time-tables say," and he thrust his hands into his empty pockets. Travel by freight-car without a handbag has its disadvantages, and among them is the lack of water, soap and a chance to brush one's hair. Drane looked out through the hole in the side of the car and wondered whether, out of respect to cleanliness, he ought to jump into the dock. Then he noted the color of the water and decided that he ought not. However, he resolved to give an imitation of a good citizen making his toilet, so he picked up a piece of broken glass from the floor of the car, and propping it against a daub of black paint on a box he combed his hair with his hands, after which he decided that he was ready for breakfast. But the rolls and coffee didn't come.

By the exercise of discretion he es ed from the car and from the pler, and stood again in the streets of New York. Then came more wandering. more hunger, more perplexity. At noon he found himself in a park which hook he round interest in a park when looked familiar. He dropped upon a bench and tried to decide whether it was the one where he had sat with her. Then he asked himself frankly whether he would rather see her at that minute or a sirioin steak with fried potatoes and a sup of colles.

against them more strongly than ever before. They contrasted painfully with the luxury by which he had been sur-rounded. He sat in his chair with his head in his hands and grouned aloud. Faintness had followed the bath, and had been aggravated by the sight of men

enjoying rolls and coffee, while they reclined upon the divans in the hall. almost made up his mind to order breakfast, and trust to luck to get away alive without paying for it.

"Here you are, sir, sumber forty-two," said a voice; and Drano heard an attendant usher a man into the next

dressing-room. "Thank you, sir;" ho heard the fellow say a minute later. Then he knew that the man in the next stall had tipped the stiendant. They talked together a minute, while the visitor aquired about the bath and the

restaurant which was connected with it. Then he tipped the follow again, and got more thanks.

"He has plenty of money," of course, groaned Drane. "why shouldn't he give some of itaway? Why shouldn't he land me some? Why shouldn't I climb over the

ft.

Still, when anyone says strike to her now she shivers. For-"What is home' without a dinner?"-Home Journal.

LITERARY AND MUSICAL No, He Hadn't Read It, But the Con-

versation Went Right On.

His hair was long and flowing and it would have been difficult to say whether he was a poet or musician, at first blush. After blushing several times, however, the casual observer would have about concluded from the air about him that he was a musician. Somehow, the air is more distinctly defined in music than it is in poetry, anyhow.

The young woman in the case was clearly literary. Her bair was in a slump and her cuffs looked as if they ought to have the hose turned on them.

"Have you," she asked after they had been talking some time, "have you read "Trilby?"

"I beg your pardon?" he replied, starting as if the name were not entircly unfamiliar.

"I said," she repeated, "have you read 'Trilby?'"

"Oh, ah h'm," he besitated, "well, no, I haven't. You see I have been so very busy learning 'Sweet Murie' for my approaching recital that really I have not had time to read much recently."

Aud the conversation happily continued .- Detroit Free Press.

A Musical Building.

In one of the large spartment bouses in New York there are 226 pianos, one to every four persons.

straight and supple as any of his comrades.

Forgot His Lameness.

A blind man shambled up and down Eighth street the other afternoon singing sentimental songs in a very cracked and high-pitched voice. He wore a string around his neck, to which was attached a small tin cup to catch the alms of charitable pedestrians. The people hurrying along paid but little attention to him, although from the man's appearance anyone could easily see that he was deserving of assistance. There was a coal-hole open in the pavement a few yards below Chestnut street, and the blind man was walking directly toward it. Another mendicant, who sat in a doorway across the street, with his legs doubled up under him and a pair of crutches by his side, saw the blind man's peril. No one else seemed to notice it. The supposed cripple watched the blind man nervously until the latter was within a few feet of the hole. Then he jumped up, and, forgetful of appearances, dashed across the street like a trained sprinter and caught the blind man on the very edge of the hole. Then he resumed his crutches, cheered by the consciousness of having done at least one good deed. -Philadelphia Record.

Very Little Use.

"It really doesn't pay to invite 'engaged' people to receptions or dances," said a young society woman recently, "for, as a rule, they furnish very little amusement or entertainment to the guests in general, unless it be unconsciously.

"When he dances, he wants to dance with her, and when she dances, she rushes to dance with him. If they break this rule, they do it under protest, and her eyes are seeking his eloquent with love and this sort of

apology: "'Dearie, I don't want to waltz with this man; I almost hate him; but I suppose I must. Don't be brokenhearted, my darling, I'll be by your side in five minutes!" "Etc., etc., etc.

"So much nicer when they get married and become sensible!" remarked the giver of entertainments. -N. Y. Becorder.



PENNYROVAL WAFERS. parents might also read with profit : A specific monthly medicine for indise for restor. And regulate the means resolutions from healthy and paining authorized. Now much by over the form any result. Now much by over the the the theory will use south the form drawn to be come with our eigenform drawn for the the two eigenform the production with our eigenform south for the two eigenforms. Blow per period the two eigenforms, for per-period the two eigenforms, for per-tension of the two eigenforms, for per-tension of the two eigenforms, for two eigenforms, for per-period the two eigenforms, for per-tension of two eigenforms ei "Boys, go to school as long as you can, and remember every hour spent in study in your youth will be worth money to you in after life. Read good books; make yourself acquainted with history; study the progress of nations and the careers of men who have made For sale only by SIMMONS, the Druggist,

nations great. "Study religion, science, statecraft and history. Learn to read SEND FOR OUR 200 PAGE CATALOGUE !

Intelligently, so that you can turn to practical use in after life the reading of your youth. Be sure you begin right. Do not waste time in reading trashy books."

Mr. Sage further cays:

" The boy who is wanted in the business world of today must be educated. If his parents cannot afford to give him a college or a high school eduucation he must learn to study without the aid of a teacher, in the early mornings before business begins, and in the evenings after bus' tess hours. It can no longer be truthfully said that an education is out of any one's reach."

This is the advice of a man who is one of the most conspicuous business successes of our time, and who has amassed one of the largest fortunes in America. It cannot possibly be charged that he is in the pay of THE CHARLOTTE OBSERVER, and yet these words given as the conviction of a life of unusual observation and experience advises as strongly as words can that you hasten to accept the offer of The Observer and secure this

greatest of popular educators, The Encyclopædia Britannica. The edition offered by The

Observer fills every requirement of Mr. Sage's recipe for success. It is this only edition that is up to date. Who will be without these books now. when Ten Cents a day will secure them?

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Alamance County Superior Court-Before the Clerk. J. L. Scott. Jr., Pub. Adm'r, as Adm'r of Wm. Benson, deceased

MRJ. SARAH E. HARDEN.

Grabam, N. C. dec27-1y

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I will take a few table boarders.

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VS. Martha E. Terrell, John Chapin and wife Molile Chapin, Calron Ervin and wife Be en Ervin, Kate Benson, Jus. P. Kentler and wife Mary Adellos, L. C. Met'oy and wife Sarah S. Lydie Names, Win M. Ben-sen, Maggie Edgeworth, Burrell S. Ben-son and 4 atherme Beneon.

non and s atternine Bencom. Durien is, bear non and s atternine Bencom. This is a special processing brought by J. L. Scott, Jr. Public idmunistrator a Ad-ministrator of Win Benson, nice'd, io self that land of which Win. Benson diot self in Merrille towaship, Alamance county, Norwin as the Michane track, to create as sets to pay dotts. The summons is retarmin-ble Menday, March 23, '620, at this office of the Clerk of the cuperior Court at the court bonne in Granna, Alamance county, North Caroline, and this a to notify the non resi-deri defendants, Calyin Extin and wife Best Errin to be present in person or hy at-torney at that time and place and answer or demut to the publish, and upon default so to do the priver of the publish with the rare the tother.

ar office in Becham this Diud fur of G. D. VINCENT, C. S. C. Write for Particulars

Jan 34 64