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GRAHAM, . . . N. C May 17, '88.

J. D. KERNODLE. ATTORNEY AT LAW

SPARAM.N.C.

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WM. P. BYNUM, Jr.,

Attorney and Counselor at Law, GREENSBORO, N. C.

Practices regularly in the courts of Ala

Dr. John R. Stockard, Jr.,



BURLINGTON, N. C. Office on Main St. over I. N. Walker & Co.'s Store.

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The Greatest Discovery of the Age. It will permanently cure falling of the batt, daudruff, scaly eruptions, postules, or miy scalp disease.
It prevents hair turning gray and

restores hair to its original color, and

New Growth of Rair on any Bald Head on

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. LASHLEA. Dec. 14-tf. .

Haw River, N. C A Leading Magazine Free.

Arrangements Perfected by Which We Give Subscription to Woman's Work without Charge.

We are now prepared to make a wonder-fully liberal offer to all who pay in advance for The Alamasce Gleaner. Woman's Wome is a literary and domesticulmagazine deservedly one of the most popd ar publish-of. It is pure cutert ining and belight in every department. Its pages arter filled with singled high class reading mante and lilus attention suited to all ages; it is published to seitsy the great need for good home litera-ture, and no other periodical meets it so well-tend us 91.50 for day, paper and Woman's Welk one tour-making the latter free.

THE ALAM: NCE GLEANER. Graliam, N. C.



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the declaration of independence. It would hear no excuses; no reproaches of conscience. "Life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness," was its text, and it argued in a manner not to be answered by the precepts of mere bonesty. Drane stretched forth his right hand,

and secured a roll. Almost immediately thereafter, as nobody was looking, he possessed himself of the log of a chicken. Being honest by nature he returned the bone to the stranger's. table. Other portions of the bird followed, together with sundry fried potatoes, and such like embellishments of the feast. Then he washed down his scruples with the stranger's coffee, and went back to his room a better man. But then came the rags again, and

not even the sustaining power of a stolen meal could keep him from tomptation. He put on his underclothing, and then stood by the ball-open door, looking in at the detested garments. They mocked him; they said: "You've got to come down to our level; you've stolen a breakfast on our account, and nobody knows what you'll do before we get through with you."

He shuddered and turned away his cyes. It wasn't that his conscience troubled him. No, indeed. He had loft his conscience in the pocket of his other clothes, the ones the thisves had taken, and he wondered, by tho way, whether the fellow had been able to make any moral use of it. But his shudder was caused by his disinclination to put on the suit which had no conscience in its pockets - in other words, no dollars.

So when he turned his head away the ragged clothes were responsible for it. Then they must also have been responsible for his noting that the door of No. 42 was giar, and for the temptation which came of that knowledge. The first sin recorded against man led to clothing, and Drane now felt the weight of a fearful heredity. He, too, would sin and be clothed.

"I wonder if his garments would fit rie outwardly as well as his breakfast fitted me inwardly," he muttered, and then laughed recklessly.

Nobody was watching. He pushed the stranger's door open a little. Yes: they were excellent clothes, to judge by the little he could see through the crack of the door. Dressed in that way Drane could establish his identity in no time; and no doubt pass the whole affair off as a joke. Thus he thought, for the poor fellow was really half crazed by the perplexing experiences of the last few days, He pushed the door still further; he was conquered. It seemed that he could hear a derisive chuckle from the rags in the next room. He scarcely looked at the clothes, but hustled them on, all but the cost, which he carried came over him that he had seen it before. Under an electric light be turned



MANNA IN THE DESERT.

a pocket of the garment inside out and road the owner's name written there. It was Lawrence Drane! He had stolen his own clothes back again.

Yes, there was no doubt about it. The occupant of No. 42 had been the original tramp who had accomplished the exchange in the hotel so nicely, and had afterward collected the tele graph money-order at New Haven. The pockets of the cost were full of Drane's papers. He ran them over hastily, and could not discover that any were miss-

His watch and a considerable sum of money were there too. He wondered at this because prudent persons leave such things at the deak, but then he reflected that a thief distrusts everybody, and hates to hand over his plunder when he doesn't know who may be watching.

once. He wondered how he could have another's room, and he was shorked at the thought, though delighted at the re-

He strolled through the ball and notfood that the thief was still sleeping. Beside him lay the remnants of the lunch. Drane would have been glad to stay and watch the fellow when he waked up, but he had decided to go out and find a policeman to take the thief

into custody. There was none in sight when he stepped to the door. He stood there a moment, holding his chin in his hand; while reflecting upon the best course to pursue. The action reminded him that he needed a shave very much, and as the barber shops of the bath were so A big scowl tangled the judge's eye-situated that he could keep an eye on brows and puckered up his lips. Judicial the slumbering thief, he went in and memory was again in process of castiga-had the last evidence of minfortune re- tion. This time the mental prodding

had the last evidence of misfortune retion. This time the mental programs
moved, and the ussuspecting wrotch on turned up a clew.
the divan still siumbered.
As Drane emerged from the building the first thing he saw was the blue cost of which he was in search. A burly
member of the force stood on the cless dactif. He was immorally certain that

of the sidowalk, as if placed there by the hand of justice.

"How wonderful are the workings of

chance," thought Drane, as he took in

at a glance the advantages of the situa-

stant my eyes rested on that ticket." He decided not to call the officer into the bath so long as he showed no signs of going away, but to wait till the thief came out, clothed in his rags, to meet a fate still werse. He chuckled with a



"TAKE ICM IN."

experience should have taught him to pity the poor fellow, but it didn't. There can be no real sympathy between costly apparel and the habiliments of poverty. The brotherhood of man can never be accomplished except by putting all the world in one unvarying uni-

So Drane stood there waiting for his revenge. Suddenly there was a hubbub at the door. An attendant rushed out hurriedly and looked about. Behind him Drane could see the thief expostulating with the man at the desk. Then the attendant's eyes fell upon Drane.

"Arrest that man," said he to the policeman; "he has stolen a man's clothes in our bath!"

"Come with me, sir," said the officer, laying his hand upon Drane's shoulder. The blunderbuss of vengeance had shot both ways again, as is the habit of that antiquated weapon.

> CHAPTER VI. IT PUZZIED THE JUDGE.

While the little party was on its way to the abode of justice. Drane had time to bring his mind to one definite and valuable conclusion. His misfortunes on a similar occasion had been aggravated by his own injudicious atterances. He resolved to keep still this time, even if he had to hire somebody to gag him.

It was little that he knew about New York except as to its pavements and its distances and both these he was prepared to condemn as emphatically as would reformer. He had not supposed that his second arrest took place in the same judicial district in which his first came to pass. By reason of his robabilitation his nerves had maintained a fair poise during the short journey to the court, but when he saw the ornate tower of Jofferson market ahead of him and then realized that he was bound to anpear before the same justice who had octured him but a day or two previously, they fell to quivering ominously. Nevertheless he kept up appearances and entered the court room with an air of dignified self-possession.

The bulk of the day's business had been cleared away, so he and his companion in distress were summoned at

once to the bar. "What is this case?" demanded the judge.

"This man," responded the policoman, jorking his thumb towards the ragged tramp, "accuses this gentleman stealing his clothes."

The judge glanced in surprise from one to the other of the parties, and be looked sharply at Lawrence as if the face reminded him of somebody. Then he ordered the complainant to step up and asked him his name. "Lawrence Drane," was the cool reply.

Again the judge seemed to be trying to recall something out of the dim reccases of his memory, but the effort ten to the complainant's story. The false Dane told exactly what had hap-Drane was never so eminently satispened at the bath-house, not deviating
fied in his life. The clothes restored
in the alightest particular from the
his brain to its proper balance almost at
truth, except as his story implied his once. He wondered how he could have claim to ownership in the clothes which been brought to the point of entoring the real Drane had on.

"Did you ever see the prisoner be fore?" asked the judge. "I think I saw him not more than

three days ago," replied the impostor; "It was late in the afternoon and he had a skate on. I remember him because of these rags which he were at the time."

The judge turned to Mr. Drane, who had been listening intently, and began the examination in the usual way, by asking his name. Lawrence was vehemently moved to denounce his accuser, but he recalled his determination to control his tongue in this episode; there-fore he responded simply:

"Lawrence Drane."

a good lie would be more efficacious in the emergency than a guardian angel; but his gentlemanly instincts revolted at lying, especially when he knew he was in the right. Moreover the angel was present the court-room, though Lawrence didn't know it and she had not as yet discovered him. Perhaps her influence had something to do with in ducing him to falter an affirmative to the judge's question. The roply stimu-lated the judge's memory wonderfully. "You tried to pass yourself under two names then, didn't you?" he continued.

"May I explain, your honor-"
"Did you or didn't you? Speak up!" "I did, your bonor, but there were cir cumstances then that justified me. was in trouble and hardly knew what I was about."

"What possible circumstances could have justified you in lying about your

"My luck changed from the in-It instantly occurred to Lawrence that here was an opportunity to make a full explanation of his situation, but so much trouble had come to him from such attempts that he renowed his determination to say absolutely nothing. So be responded: "I decline to say." -This surprised and angored the judge

and he ordered the officer to search Lawrence. They took from bim all his papers, his money and his watch. They considerately left him his handkerchief. Upset by the indignity of this proceed ing, he exclaimed: "I will say and maintain that I am

Lawrence Drane! I live in Kansas City and am in New York simply on my way to Boston, where I propose to negotiate capital for a railroad. "Very well," said the judge, dryly, and turning to the impostor: "What

have you to say to this?" "Why!" was the reply, "that I am Lawrence Drane and that this fellow is telling my story. Those papers and letters which you have will probably make the matter clear. Doubtless be glanced at them at the bath and so got his points."

The judge looked at the papers, but they failed to satisfy him. He asked for witnesses, and the attendants at the bath were sworn. "Which of these men?" asked the

judge, "came to the bath in good clothes, and which one in rags?" "I remember," said the witness, hesitating, "that I took a fellow in those rags to a room, and I think it was that one," pointing to Lawrence. "When he was in the sweating room," he con-

tinued, "he looked just about like any-There is an individuality in legs, but few men recognize it, not even at-tendants at baths who have unrestricted opportunities for observation. The testimony of these witnesses made it prot ty clear that Lawrence had left the bath with better clothes than he wore when he entered, but they could do nothing

to clear up the question of identity. Then Lawrence requested the privilege of examining the plaintiff. granted, he confused the fellow in short order by putting a series of questions designed to bring out his knowledge of Kansas City and his familiarity with the business mission in which he protended to be engaged. The scale appeared to be turning in Mr. Drane's favor. Justice was still in doubt, however, and the court declared that it would be necessary to get some direct evidence as to the identity of each claimant to the name of Drane.

"I think, your honor," said the im postor, "that the people at my hotel can satisfy you I should like to go there to get m; grip and a decent suit of clothes. If I was better dressed my story would sound more likely."

Lawrence s, alled grimly at this, for he knew tot well how true it was. Things had enanged. The clothes were on another plan's back and he in turn was victimized by them. "I'll send an officer with you to the

hotel," said to judge. ITO BE CONTINUED.

His Wife Was Troubled.

The lawver, who had been married for only a year, sent word to

his wife that he had been suddenly called to Milwaukee. "I will be back to-morrow," he wrote. "Don't worry. My stenographer goes with

But she did worry. When he reached home next evening her eyes were red from weeping, and as soon as she saw him she broke down "Oh, how could you?" she sobbed.

"What's the matter?" he demand-

"Your stenographer-" she began, and again she sobbed. "What's the matter with him?" "Him! Was it a man?"

month ago." "Oh, dearest, I never believed it for a moment, anyway."-Chicago Record.

"Why, yes; I fired that girl a

Stood Up for Him.

Little Boy - That Miss Sharptongue is awful mean. She said before a whole lot of girls, she didn't believe you owned so much as an overcoat.

De Dude-The ideah! What did the others say? "They stood up for you."

"Ab! Vewy wight of them." "And so did L. I told them you had one, because when you dropped your pocketbook I saw the pawnticket. "-Good News.

The Only Course.

Son (reading)-"There is a tide in the affairs of men which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune." What kind of a tide does that mean?

Practical Father-Tied down to business. - Good News.

THE DOD IN A DEUKLE An Exhibition That Made Shoppers Pause with All Their Hurry. Twenty-third street was crowded

with early evening holiday shoppers. Most of them had bundles, and all of them showed that nervous hurry that characterizes Christmas purchasers. The one leisurely figure in the crowd was a young man in a long frock coat, embellished with a bunch of carnations, the most shining of shoes, and a tall bat scarcely less shining, who had a black spanlel attached to a chain. The spaniel would have liked to be leisurely, too, but he had to skip about with much agility to avoid having his paws trodden on.

In his saunterings the young man came to a little heap of packing boxes obstructing the sidewalk. He unfastened the dog's chain and whistled in a peculiar way. The spaniel leaped up on the highest box as if it were only a step, instead of four feet high, and sat up with one paw at salute. The hurrying shoppers stopped as if a brick wall had appeared in front of them, and gathered around the box. The young man took no notice of them. "Now, my boy," said he to the

dog, "we'll have a quiet smoke. Cigarette or pipe?" As he spoke he drew one of each of these articles from his pocket. The

spaniel barked when the pipe appeared. "Pipe, eh?" said his master.

'You're very English, chappie, aren't you? Well, I'll take the cigarette myself." He handed the pipe to the dog,

who seized it between his teeth. Then the young man filled and lighted it, lighting his own cigarette with the same match. The dog held the pipe up, and apparently puffed "Like it now, don't you?" said the

young man; "but you didn't use to. How did you feel when you first smoked?" Down dropped the pipe from the spaniel's mouth. He clasped his paws pathetically over his stomach;

his ears dropped, his head hung down, and he looked the picture of misery. The crowd roared with de-"Why, what a crowd you've gath ered, old man," said the master to his dog, in apparent astonishment.

"You'll have to move on or the police

will be after you. Now say goodby and hop down." Straightening himself up, the performer made a military salute first to one side, then to the other, and with a joyful bark jumped down and joined his master as he sauntered on. "What are you advertising, mis-

ter?" called one of the crowd. But the young man only smiled and turned up Broadway.-N. Y.

"DEAR OLD THACKERAY."

Side Lights That Show His Lovable Traits in Family Life. A characteristic story of "dear old

Thackeray" is told by Mrs. Ross in her reminiscences. "Thackeray was a constant visitor," said she, "in Queen's square, and a great favorite of mine, though he played me a trick on my fifth birthday which remained a standing joke between him and the 'young revolutionist,' as he afterwards used to call me, because I was born on the 24th day of February. My birthdays were always celebrated by a dinner, when I was allowed to dine downstairs and to invite the guests. Few children could boast of such an array of friends; this one included Mrs. Norton, Lord Lansdowne. Tom Taylor, Richard Doyle, C. J. Bayley and Thackeray, who gave me an oyster, declaring it was like cabinet pudding. But I turned the tables on him, for I liked it so much that I insisted, as queen of the day, on having more. I still possess a sketch he made for the frontispiece of 'Pendennis' while I was sitting on his knee.

"Thackeray often dropped in to dinner, generally announcing himself beforehand in some funny way.

"A nice leg of mutton, my Lucie, I pray thee have ready for me: Have it smoking and tender and juicy. For no better meat can there bewas one of his missives."

The Twelve Chosen.

An English paper printed for

young folks recently offered a prize for a list of the twelve greatest living men of all nations. The following is a list according to the votes given by the competitors, and it is interesting that there are two Americans among them, for English children are not thought to be much interested in affairs over here. The boys and girls evidently thought electrical invention came next to statesmanship, for they ranked Edison right after Gladstone and Bismarek, and before soldiers, actors and explorers: 1, Rt. Hon. W. E. Gladstone; 2. Prince von Bismarck: 3, Thomas Alva Edison; 4, Marquis of Solisbury; 5. German emperor; 6, Henry Irving; 7, II. M. Stanley; 8, Lord Rosebery; 9, Viscount Wolse-ley; 10, John Ruskin; 11, Gen. Booth, 12, President Cleveland. WORRY A DIME MADE.

Mistake of Ten Cents in \$1,000,000 Greated a Peck of Trouble.

Once in a great while one of the thirty odd bank clerks who are daily delegated to render into the Providence clearing house the accounts of their respective banks makes an error in his "figures." Usually the session is over in twenty minutes, but recently it required an extra hour for the finding of a ten-cent mistake in \$1,152,100. As there is a money fine, which gathers double compound comminuted interest, so to speak, as the minutes are piled up by the clock, each young gentleman of the thirty od? is on pins and ncedles until the fellow who is to blame is discovered.

At noon the clearing house telephone, which is that of the Roger Williams bank, began to ring, and from that time until the session was concluded bank after bank called up to know if its emissary had gone to Canada and had left everything but a balance against the bank. Officials and clerks, who go to dinner in rotation, stood with watches in hand and saw their cars go by and felt an increasing and aching void at the "belt." About 12:45 o'clock the \$1,152,100 had been squared up to a cent and the tencent fellow who had shaken the banking community to the pit of the stomach was laden with a crop of fines as thick as flies at the bunghole of a molasses barrel.-Providence Journal.

The Long-Handled Dipper.

Among the last letters written by Dr. Holmes was one to Charles Follen Adams, acknowledging the reccipt of his dialect poem: "Dot Long Handled Dipper," in which the genial autocrat said: "I thank you for the fresh draft from this long-handled tin dipper, which you have made a rival to the 'Old Oaken Bucket.' Some of my best drinks when I was a boy of fifteen at Andover were from a cocoanut dipper, but that was not destined to immortality, like the more fortunate receptacles. I have always had a great liking for Yawcob and his young hopeful, and I hope they will long continue to make the world happier by their domestic history and family portraits."

Abtruse Mathematics.

"Now, Johnny," said the arithmetic teacher, "suppose that one man were to put a stone two feet thick on top of another like stone, and the next day another on top of that, and keep on thus for seventy years, what would be the result?"

"I dunno," replied the student "but I guess he'd have a pretty good start for a new post office."-Wash- Are You Going to Build?

Does Your Boy Britannica?



Youth

It is the Formative period. It is then that the mind is freest from care, the imagination unhampered the memory most refentive, the eye brightest, and the nature most susceptible. What a boy reads in this period becomes so indelibly impressed upon bis nature that it becomes a part of his very

Character,
This is a time when a parent's responsibility
is greatest. It is not enough to tell the boy
what he ought to become. Most boys are
what he ought to become. teaching. You can usually lead him a mile easier than you can drive him a rod. See easier than you can drive him a rod. See that he has the proper surroundings, and a little encouragement, and it is surprising he readily he develops a taste for the best in ilteratura. Let that taste be developed, and there is little danger as to his future.

Dr. Philips Brooks

Who said: "Show me what books a boy reads, and I will read you his destiny." How important it is, then, that your home should be provided with books of the highest

Character.

Fairy tales, and even, perhaps, "Buffalo
Dill" stories, have their place as developers
of a taste for reading, a sort of literacy mills,
as it were, but unless the boy soon shows a
preference for the strenger neat of practical knowledge, history, travel, etc., you may be sure that he is mentally unsound, or that there has been something radically wrong in

his education.
The Encyclopedia Britannica has rightly The Encyclopedia Britannica has rightly been termed "the concentrated essence of the whole world's wisdom." Let your boy read its Interesting pages, and he will soon look with disdain upon "fashy "literature. We are continually underestimating a bey's capacity for large idees. There is nothing to attractive as truth. Give him the material of which to content of which the content of wh so attractive as truth. Give him the material out of which to construct large ideas. Pur Dritannica in the home, where he can consult it continually, and as he attains manhoed he will find no place in literary or professional life to which he may not aspire.

Seize the present opportunity to provide a proper literary for your home. It requires an Livestines of the Ten Georie, a day, if you order from HE CHAPLOTTE ORSEN BY while it may be had at Litroductory prices.

Perfect Health.

Keep the system in perfect order by the occasional use of futt's Liver Pills. They reg-

ulate the bowels and produce A Vigorous Body.
For sick headache, malaria, biliousness, constipation and kin-

dred diseases, an absolute cure TUTT'S Liver PILLS

DR. ROYKIN'S WORM KHLER.

THE BEST SELLING VERMIFU JE IN THE MARKET.

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

Mr. J. P. Joyner:—I gave my child one dose Boykin's Worm Killer, purchased of you. It brought 36 worms. I consider it the best medicine made. J. W. THOMAS.

medicine made,

Duck; Creek, N. C., May 8, 1881.

Boykin, Carmer; a Co.; Dear Sins: Mr. A. Rudd, a very responsible customer of mine, gave half a teaspoonful of Worm Killer to a child last week and the result was 35 worms.

Mr. Daniel Pines used it with still better effect: 75 worms from one child; of course; my sales will be large. Yours truly,

E. S. SMITH.

Read the following from one of the most prominent and best known physicians and farmers in South Carolina Elle writes, "that a negrogici lo years old near him, took two or three doses of the Worm Killer and pass-

or three doses of the words, M. D. ed 356 worms." R. H. EDMUNDS, M. D. Mr. H. M. McDonald, of LaGrange, N. C., says, Dr. Boykin's Worm Killer brought over 160 worms from one child in his neighborhood, and that it gives universal justissection. He sells more of it than all other worm medicines.

Do not let your idruggist cr. General

Dealer put you off with some other, Ask for Boykin Worm Killer" and get,it. Any M. D. can ; prescribe it and many do. BOYKIN, CARMER & CO.,

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Principal.

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Come and see me. Will be glad to give you figures. Thanks for past parronage. Yours &c., W. W. HUTSON.

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NORTH CAROLINA.

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

Martha E. Terrell, John Chapin and wife Maille Chapin, Calvan Ervin and wife Rena Ervin, Kate Bensen, Jas. P Kestler and wife Mary Aceline, L. C. McCory and wife Sarah St. Lydie Namer, Wm M. Bensen, Maggie Edgeworth, Burrell S. Benson and atherine Benson

This is a special proceeding brought by L. Scott. Jr. Public administrator a Administrator of Wm. Benson, dee'd, to sell that land of which Wm. Benson, dee'd, to sell that land of which Wm. Benson died selz-d, in Meir'lle township, Atamanes county, known as the Medane trace, to create as sets to pay debts. The summons is returnable Monday. March 23, '85', at the office of the Clerk of the cuperior Court at the continuous in Granam, Alumines county, North Carolina, and his a to notify the non resident de't udants, Calvin Evin and wife Reta Ervin to be present in person or by attorney as that there and place and answer or denur to the petition, and upon default so to do the prayer of the paintiff will be granted as to them.

Do no at office his Graham this 22nd 'ay effault ary, 1985.

Junt ary, 1885. G. D. VINCENT, C. S. C.