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GRAHAM, May 17, '88.

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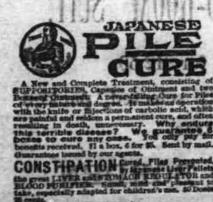
Haw River, N. C Dec. 14-tf.

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THE ALAM! NCE GLEANER.



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### A MOUNTAIN HEROINE.

BY W. J. LAMPTON.

The man from Chicago had told his story, and while the listeners in the smoking-car were digesting it a quiet man, smoking a bad cigar, gave a slight cough indicative of beginning a yarn himself. The listeners gave him their attention at once. "How did you know I had any-thing to say?" asked the man. "You looked it," said Chicago.

"Well, I have," laughed the man, and I've got an affidavit to go with mine. Have you got one for that you told?"

"Oh, yes," grinned Chicago, "and I'll show it to you when you've had your say."

"Don't forget that, gents," said the man, turning to the listeners. "And now for mine. Five years ago I was a deputy United States mar-shal in southeastern Kentucky, and most of my business was with moon-shiners. I had pretty fair success and bagged a lot of them, but there was one, the chief of the gang and the worst of them all, that we couldn't get our hands on. One day, however, word came to me that he was at his cabin in the mountain, and if I could get there with a force of men we might surround the place and capture him, as he had just come in and expected to get out again before we should hear anything of him. In ten minutes I was on my way to his cabin with ten men, all armed with heavy revolvers, and all moving out by different ways, so as not to excite suspicion and let him get on to our movements. We were to meet at a point about half a mile from his house and then swoop down on it and take him in. The first part of the programme went off all right, and ao hour after I had heard he was at home I had his house surrounded. Then I rode to the door and yelled

'hello,' and a woman came out.
'Where's your husbaud?' I asked, for I knew her quite well. 'What do you want uv him?' she

responded. " 'I want to see him.'

"Well, you can't." "'But I'm going to just the ssme. heard-he was here not an hour ago, and he's got to come this time. "'I reckon not,' she said, and

dodged in, shutting the door after her with a slam, and barring it on the inside, as I could very plainly

Then, before we had a chance to make a rush a gun went off in the house and a bullet went 'spat' against a tree near me. I thought it was time to get under cover, and did so with promptness and dispatch, and at once ordered my men to close up and fire on the house. ade, for the cabin was built of heavy logs, and nothing short of a mountain howitzer could have any serious effect upon it. We banged away, though, and every now and then a shot came from the inside, and whistled disagreeably near us. One time, when one of my men showed up where he could get a shot at the only pane of glass visible, two shots came after him so closely that he stayed in hiding for the rest of the Thompson's store, is my agent at Grating. This was about nine o'clock in the morning, and we at last concluded that, as there were children and a woman in the house with our mountaineeer, we could not very well burn it down, even if we could get close enough to fire it; we would simply camp on their trail and starve them out. So we took our places to command every point to prevent escape, and waited. At intervals a shot would come from the cabin, but we would not pay any attention to it, thinking that our man might think we had gone and come out, but he didn't, and the long day wore on. It was raining, too, after noon, and we were decidedly uncomfortable, but we had our game caged, and we were bound to get him or stay there a year. However, it was not to be that we were to remain quite that long, for about eight o'clock in the evening, when it was so dark we couldn't see our bands before us, and had come up so close to the cabin that we trusted to our ears instead of our eyes to catch the moonshiner in case he tried to get away under cover of darkness, the door was thrown open and the woman called. "'What is it?' I asked from be-

hind a stump in the yard. "You can come in ef you wanter,"

she replied. " Tell your old man to come out." "I won't do nothin' uv the sort," she said, in a most womanly fashion. 'Ef yer want him, come in after

"I parleyed awhile, fearing treachery, but when she handed out two guns and punched up the fire on the bearth, until the cabin was brilliantly lighted, I called up my men and went inside, the woman standing meanwhile in the midde of the floor, with four or five children when their pet gets used to a fire-clinging to her skirts. Every man man's life he will be more calm when of us had his revolver in his hand, an alarm is sounded.—Rochester and we expected trouble, though it Herald.

was hardly likely under the circumstances. Once inside we had made a thorough search of the one room of the cabin in a very few minutes, and as the floor was mostly earth we did not feel like going for a cellar, notwithstanding there was no sign of the moonshiner in the room where we were. He was clean gone, and there could be no doubt on that point. It was so unexpected and disappointing that I looked at the

laughed at me. "Where's your husband?" I asked, because there wasn't much else to say.

" 'How do I know?' she answered, provokingly. " 'Hasn't he been here all day?'

" 'Of course he hain't. He hain't that big a fool.' " 'Who's been doing the shooting then?'

again. " 'You?' I gasped.

"'Course me. Why not me?' she laughed again. 'Can't I shoot?' "I knew that she could, and did not compliment her on it.

" 'Me,' and she gave me the laugh

" 'Hasn't he been here?' I asked. "On this question she shook herself loose from her children and stood straight before us.

" 'Yes, he has,' she said; 'he wuz here not five minutes afore you come with yer gang. I seen one uv you that I knowed, and I shoved Bill out and told him to run and I'd take keer uv the balance. Bill run, and you fellers know the rest. He's got twelve hours the start uv you'uns, and ef yer want to go after him you kin; but it's powerful dark goin' in the mountains, and yer'd better stay and take supper with me and try it in the daylight.'

"It was a true story, too, every word she said, and we tried to do something with her for resisting officers, but not much, for somehow we felt she acted the heroine, and we let her off with only a reprimand. As for Bill, he never came back while I was there."

"You needn't show your affidavit," said the man from Chicago, when the story had ended, and the ex-deputy smiled at him blandly. - Detroit Free Press.

### IT SETTLED THEM.

The Story Francis Deak Used to Tell to Tiresome Visitors.

Hungarian paper says that Francis Deak, the Hungarian states- a concentrated, heat-giving food, man, used to get rid of troublesome by telling them the following story: "Once, when in Paris, Napoleon I. paid a visit to the hospital for old soldiers. He perceived among the rest a man who had lost one of of his arms, and heentered into conversation with him. 'Where did you lose your arm?' asked the emperor. 'At Austerlitz, your majesty.' Then, no doubt, you curse the emperor and your country every time you look at your mutilated limb?' 'No, indeed,' protested the veteran, 'for the emperor and my native land I would readily sacrifice my other arm, if needs be.' 'I can hardly believe that,' the emperor quietly remarked and passed on.

"But the soldier, anxious to prove that be was in earnest, immediately drew a saber from his sheath and lopped off his other arm." Here Deak would pause and fix a penetrating look on his visitor. "Well, what have you to say of such a man and such an action?" "A most sublime act of self-sacrifice! A truly noble character!" This was the style of reply invariably given. "But the story has one flaw," he would gravely add. "What is that, pray?" "It is simply impracticable. How could a onearmed man contrive to cut off his only remaining arm?"-N. Y. Trib-

### A FINE DOG.

Rochester Boasts a Canine That Heeds Every Alarm.

Rover is the name of a white-andblack spaniel that for the past month has followed truck 1 of Front street to all fires where the services of the company were needed. Truck 1 only responds to calls in the sections of the city where there are high buildings, but there have been a sufficient number of calls to break Rover in to his new duties.

It is a strange story that the fire men tell of how the dog happened to take up with their manner of life. It was in the early part of August, they say, that, when going at full speed to a fire on the west side the animal was first seen following the apparatus and barking as if he thought his efforts would spur the four grays to a greater speed. The dog was allowed to follow the truck back to the house, where he has since remained. He is a great pet of the fire laddies, who named him Rover,

after the old hand engine Red Rover. Rover sleeps in the stable with the horses and during the night if a call comes he will bark and run about, npatient for the firemen to leave building. The men say that FUR YOUR HEALIH.

GRAHAM, N.C., THURSDAY, APRIL 4, 1895.

An Attempt at the Partial Correction of a Popular Error.

The Physiological Need for Sweets Dem onstrated-Grape Sogar Versus Cane -An Eminent Physician's Argument Answered.

The fondness of children for sweets is supposed by many to indicate a physiological need for them which woman helplessly. In reply she should be supplied. That a cousiderable amount of sugar is required is evident from the fact that the starch of food is transformed into sugar (glucose) in the process of digestion, and because many of the most valued edible fruits contain a large proportion of the same substance. But it should not be forgotten that the starches constitute a large excess of the food of most mankind and that there is, therefore, danger of an over-supply of glucose from this source alone. Further, the sweet of fruits is grape sugar (glucose), while that used in confectionery and for domestic purposes is cano sugar, which is as far removed from glucose as starch is, and must pass through a transforming process similar to that which starch undergoes in order to become glucose.

As to the childhood appetite for cane sugar, it is undoubtedly mainly because of its general use. Sir Anthony Carlisle, of wide Arctic experience, says that the northernmost races have no knowledge of sweets, and their infants make wry faces and spit out sugar with disgust, but grin with ecstasy at the sight of a little blubber. The refinements modern cookery consist very largely in the multiplied and complex use of sugars and starches, and much of the dyspepsia that afflicts humanity has its origin in the excessive consumption thus fostered.

If fruits were made a due part of family subsistence, instead of an occasional luxury, there would be less of this complaint. There is enough glucose in raisins, figs and dates to supply all physiological needs, to the entire exclusion of cane sugar from all table drinks and desserts, as well as the complete banishment of confectionery. Child-life and mother-life would be the sweeter for the absence of these sweets.

An article in a widely-circulated journal, written by an eminent physician, strongly recommends cane sugar on the ground that it is capable of sustaining under excessive exertions. The same may be said of alcohol, but that does not prove alcohol a good, everyday article of subsistence. The advocate of sugar makes three exceptions-babes, the fat and the rheumatic. In all other cases it is insisted that sugar should not be taken before meals, because "it will destroy the appetite for other foods." This reason is in itself a fatal condemnation; for no legitimate article of food will destroy the appetite for other natural foods unless taken in excess, and it is not the excess, but the recommended use that is referred to.-Orange Judd Farmer.

### Where His Strength Sufficed.

"One of the queer things of life," says the sharp observer, "is the way in which men's wishes will control their bodily health. I stopped not long ago at a farmhouse in the Maine woods region, where the occupant had a mineral fever or, to put it in other words, a firm belief that preclous metals existed in the ledges on his land. On other subjects he was in feeble health, but say gold or silver to him and he was ready for any amount of exertion. The wood pile was scant and the housewife had to do both the chopping and bringing in of the wood. The man when requested for an armful of wood languidly excused himself because he was too weak to comply. But within ten minutes of the refusal he went a half-mile over rough land and brought to the house a rock supposed to contain ore that was a heavy load for a strong man and seemed none the worse for it."-Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

### Had Faith in His Father.

The faith which children have in their parents is not often better illustrated than by a story which was told recently by a fond relative of an almost precoclous boy. He is about three years of age, and his fond mamma thought that it was about time that she impressed upon his infantile mind some one of the first lessons in Christianity. This took the form of a prayer, which she re-peated while the boy lisped the words after Ler. It happened by chance that the head of the house was absent from home, and among the petitions for special blessings was this: "Please, God, bring papa safely home." With all the dignity which can be crowded into the being of a three-year-old boy and a precoclous one at that, Master Robert stood up and said proudly: "My papa can come home his self." There were no more prayers that right.—Brooklyn Eagle.

HE STHUCK OIL And the Rancher Was Ever After a

Wiser If a Sadder Man. "I see petroleum has been discovered up in Marion county and a company is buying up all the land in the neighborhood," remarked a rancher, and it was noticed that there was a tinge of incredulity in his tone.

"Yes, I believe they have struck oil up that way," was the corroborative testimony of one of his hearers. "Well, I'll believe it when they commence piping it into tanks and not a minute before. I struck oil

"Is that the way you made your fortune?"

"Yes, that's the way I made my fortune, which at the present time lacks just \$2,000 of being a blamed cent. Those are my liabilities; assets nominal, as the papers say."

"How did it happen?" "Well, it was this way: I had a mineral spring on my ranch up in Lake county, and the gas that came out of it used to kill little birds that came to drink. 'Natural gas,' says , and commenced poking around a little with a spade. Then a yellow greasy scum formed on top of the water. 'Coal oil,' says I, and I commenced dreaming of tanks and tanks of petroleum and barrels of money. got a cheap drilling outfit and bored a hole down about eighty feet, and all the neighbors sat around laughing at me, but I reckoned on

having the last laugh. "One morning when I went to work the hole smelled awful strong of coal oil, and the first lift brought up a lot of oil that burned for half an hour. 'I've struck oil,' says I to myself, but I kept it quiet. I let a few of my friends in, we organized a company, bought up all the land around there, got an expensive outfit and commenced drilling. We punched the ground full of holes for about six months and couldn't find enough oil to make a grease spot on a silk dress. It broke the whole crowd of us,"

"How did you chance to strike that little pocket of oil in the first place?"

"I just found out that one of the neighbor's boys poured a five gallon can of coal oil in the hole one night to make me feel good, and, if anybody should ask you, you can tell them that I am feeling a blamed sight better than he is right now, for his dad went broke on it too, and we took turns about walloping him."-San Francisco Post.

THE ONLY EXCEPTION. Grover Cleveland the First President to Enter a Foreign Legation. The fact that the president attended the ceremonies held at the Russian legation in memory of the late Czar Alexauder III., marks the first occasion that a president of the United States during his term of office has, in his official capacity, entered a foreign legation. It is a well-known fact that the president never accepts any invitation either to dinners or receptions at a foreign legation, and that throughout the term of his office as chief magistrate of the United States he has never upon any occasion entered the doors

of a legation. The reason for this is because in so doing he is conforming to the conditions of the constitution of the United States. In that instrument is a clause declaring that the president of the United States, shall not, during the term of his presidency, enter a foreign country. As the legations in Washington are each under the flug of the countries represented, they virtually represent the countries into which for the four years indicated, the president is prohibited from entering. That President Cleveland made exception to this rule was due to the fact that the Russian legation represented a church in which the memorial services for the czar were beld. As there is not in Washington a Greek church, and to omit for this reason the service that was held would have been looked upon by the Russian government as sufficient grounds for a recall of their minis ter, the legation was made to do duty as a church. In regard to President Cleveland's action in attending the services at the Russian legation, it would have been a grave discourt esy for him to have remained away upon such an occasion. He therefore regarded the legation for the time being as a church and the head of the United States of America went to pay the last sad tribute of respect to the memory of Russia's dead czar.-Cincinnati Commercial

Gazette. What They Preached. It was in a little town down on the Maine coast where the folks, old and young, knew all about the fishing business, that the minister who was teaching a Sunday school class on a recent Sunday, propounded the question: "Why were the disciples taken from among the 'everyday people,' fishermen and others?" The reply: "Because they had been a fishing sc long and made so little that they were likely to starve, so the Lord took pity on them and made them preachers," is said to have surprised bim.—Lewiston (Me ) Journal.

#### HE CELEBRATED.

Story of the College Days of Japanese Sallor.

An Almond-Eyed Cadet at Annapolis-Has Since Become the Distinguished Admiral Matelmuro—An Enthusiastle Classman.

A humorous incident connected with the early career of Admiral Mastimuro, one of Japan's most distinguished sailors, is recalled by that officer's highly creditable services in the war between his country and China, says a writer in Golden

"Mats"-as they used to call him at Annapolis-was a member of the class which was graduated from the naval academy in 1873. He was a most enthusiastic classman. To him '73-which was the fourth class at the time of which I speak-was superior in everything except rank to all the other classes.

The incipient admiral lost no opportunity of exhibiting his enthusiasm, and whenever members of his class displayed any notable qualities, especially in the way of athletics, Matsimuro was conspicuous for his applause and delight.

On one particular occasion I remember that the fourth classmen were challenged by the third classmen to a pulling race in cutters. The challenge was accepted, and the fourth class was victorious, greatly to "Mats'" delight.

At the time of the race, sliding seats in boats were unknown, or, at least, not in use at the naval academy, and the coxswain of the winning crew, in accordance with custom, had greased the seat of his trousers, to make easy his forward and backward movements in following the motions of the oarsmen.

The contest was a very important one to the cadets, and on the day when it was to take place those of the youngsters who were not in the race donned their newest uniforms. Matsimuro was especially gloriously dressed. Only a day or two previously he had received a specially valuable coat, which was the delight of his heart, and had been enviously admired by his comrades.

The enthusiasm of the fourth classmen was unbounded when their

crew won the race. When the cutter returned to the dock, and the crew jumped ashore, "Mats" could not restrain his glee. Yelling with delight, he rushed for cing his head between that individual's legs, lifted him up on his shoulders and madly jumped around the lawn.

His classmates saw that his coat was being ruined forever and tried to warn him. They cried: "Look out for your coat, Mats! Look out for the grease!"

But it was to no purpose. The eries had no terrors for Japan's present fighter. 'Never mind coat. Fourth class

win!" he shouted in answer. And off he ran with the coxswain and grease-covered trousers.

Of course, Matsimuro's beautiful coat was ruined, but he had no regrets. The victory of his classmates was of more importance to him than all the coats at the academy, and he was determined that his own should not stand in the way of a proper celebration of the glorious event.

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Di tressing Kidney add Bladder dis-NEW GREAT FOUTH AMERICAN CURE, the new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pains in the bladder, kidneys, and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediatels. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by T. A. Albright, Druggist Graham, N. C.

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"Can't do without them"

R. P. Smith, Chilesburg, Va. writes I don't know how I could do without them. I have had Liver disease for over twenty years. Am now entirely cured.

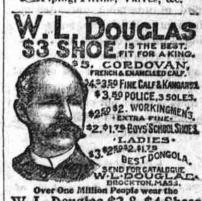
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Does Your Boy Britannica?



Youth

It is the Formative period. It is then that the mind is freest from care, the imagination, unhampered the memory most retentive, the sys 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

Cheracter.

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

# 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 higher

Character.
Fairy tales, and oven, perhaps. "Be
Bill" stories, have their place as deve
of a sasis for reading, a sort of literar
as it were, but unless the boy soon all
preference for the atronger most of pre
knowledge, faltiery, travel, etc., you a
sore that he is mentally unpound, or th
there has been something radically are
his advantage.

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