VOL. XXI.

GRAHAM, N. C., THURSDAY, JULY 18, 1898.



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A Poem of P. S. Ney.

[The following lines were written in 1841 by Peter S. Ney for B. A.McLaughlin, Esq., at that time his pupil. They tench a lesson of perseverance to the young and may be read with profit by older persons. They are now published for the first time.—The Land-

This lesson you should heed "Try sgain !" If at first you don't succeed, Try again! Then your courage will appear, For if you only persevere,

You will conquer, never fear; Try again ! Once or twice though you should fail, Try again ! If you would at last prevail,

Try again f If we strive 'tis no disgrace Though we may not win the race; What would you do in that case? Try again 1

If you find youdtask is hard,
Try sgain !
Time will bring you sure reward,

Try again ! All that other folks can do, Why with patience should not you? Only keep this rule in view, Try again ! If your teacher says "you must,"

Try again ! In your genius put your trust; Try again! Lazy dunces always fear, And are lagging in the rear, But in the front the brisk appear,

Try again !
—Statesville Landmark. The editor of THE GLEANER is not a great In sales of the channel is not a great many years older than the editor of the Landmark, but he recognizes a number of lines in the above poem that he road in a reader at school at least 25 years ago, but the eson taught is not affected by the age of the cem hence we print it.—Tun Gleanne.

"To Let --- Apply Within,"

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES.

"There !" said Miss Lobelia Lynn. I guess I've got it black enough

Miss Lobelia had been wrestling with pen and ink. Not that she was a literary lady-that was far from being the cause.

The effusion upon which she was so lard at work was neither more nor less than a big "To Let," printed on the back of a sheet of her deceased father's sermon paper, and she viewed it with solemn satisfac-

"To Let-Apply Within."

fees," said she, "nor I won't pay good, hard money for a notice I can print myself. I've economized all my life, and I'am not going to leave off now. Eunice-Eunice, I say!" In answer to the last word, spoken in quick arbitrary accents, a bright day Miss Lobelia shouted shrilly joyfully answered: eyed girl of seventeen came running down the back staircase to her niece: in, wiping her dimpled hands on frilled gingham apron. Her cheeks were flushed with household exercise, her shining brown hair wa coiled in a lustrious braid at the back of her head and her long-lashed hazel eyes sparkled like dia monds.

"What is it, aunty?" said Eunice

"Get the paste-pot and a brush, said Miss Lynn, "and put up this "To Let." Eunice looked first at her sunt

and then at the fat, black-lettered sign in dismay. "Aunt Lobelia," said she, "are

you going to move?" "Yes," said Miss Lobelia, "I've made up my mind to give up house-

keeping." "Where are you going, Aunt Lo-

"I'm going to Vermont," said Miss Lobelia Lynn, "to keep hous for Cousin Peter Lynn, whose wife Cerinthia is feeble, and can't keep an eye to things."

Eunice colored visably. "But, Aunt Lobelia," said she, 'it was me that Cousin Peter wrote for to come and help Cerinthia and did so. be a companion to the girls."

"Yes, I know," said Miss Lobelia, with the indifference of utter selfishness. "But Peter hadn't any idea how young and inexperienced you are, and I've wrote to him that I will come there, if he will pay me liberal wages and give me the complete management of every thing."

"But, Aunt Lobelia-" "Well?

"What is to become of me?" leaded poor Eunice.

"Some people are always thinklves !" said Miss Loolia, sharply, "Why, what should some of you? You can get a place with Mrs. Sewitup in the millinery business; or you can go out as a companion. And now I think of it,

daily paper that Sell & Shaffer want- to the country, too. ed a dozen smart young women to stand behind the counter. There are always plenty things for a women to do if only she has a little ambition and energy. And now don't stand there, looking as if your senses were all flying up the chimney, but bustle out and put up that notice as spry as possible, for its a nice day, and all the house-hunters will be out."

Eunice Lynn obeyed, with an inworld were turning itself upside

Aud as she leaned over the iron rail of the steps, fastening the big "To Let" against the mildewed brick wall, a certain scent of green grass and opening dandelions of a prisoned thrush in a cage across | what is to be your fate?" the street reminded her of a visit she to this same Cousin Peter Lynn up mont, too, but sunt Lobelia thinks O'Leary consented to this, and the among the maple sugar groves of I had better stay here and be a shop young lady, taking a pail in one Vermont.

Tears came unbidden into Eunice's eyes.

"Oh, how delightful it would be to live in the real country!" she said to herself. "And know I could make myself useful at Cousin Peter's. But if Aunt Lobelia is going her selt, there is an end of the matter."

For Eunice was too well used to her aunt's overbearing egotism even to attempt a struggle against it.

All her life long she had been the victim of Aunt Lobelia's selfishness. It was too late for any rebellion now. stairs to pack her trunk for Cousin Peter's while Eunice returned to dish-washing and ironing.

All day long the house was besieged with an eager throng of house hunters. All day long Eunice marshaled them over the premises with untiring patience, answering more questions than any catechism could contain, bearing patiently with covert insult, and keeping up a cheer "I won't pay any real estate agents ful front while every bone in he poor little body sched with weari

And Aunt Lobelia cried : "Tired! Why what on earth have you done to be tired?"

On the afternoon of the second

"Eunice | Eunice | Hurry up Here comes Mr. Benedict, the rich old jeweler from down town. He's looked at the "To Let," he's coming in. Put an extra \$50 a year on the rent if he's to take it !"

"He's not so very old Aunt Lobelia," said Eunice hurriedly flinging off her kitchen apron and hastening up the stairs.

Aunt Lobelia uttered a resounded

"He's no chicken," said she.

Eunice smiled to herself. She had not been unobservant of all the wiles that her aunt had put forth to captivate this same Mr. Benedict. She had not forgotten that aunt Lobella had not spoken to her for a week the last time Mr. Benedict had walked home from church with her (Eunice) instead of with her aunt.

In her secret heart she liked and respected the stalwart middle-aged man, who had always mingled so chivalrous a courtesy in his manner toward her, poor dependent though she was upon aunt Lobelia's grudgingly extended charity.

Mr. Benedict came in, kindly shaking hands with Eunice as he

"I see your house is to let," said

"Yes," answered Eunice. While from the head of the stair way aunt Lobelia disposed herself

"I'm glad that girl did'nt shut the parlor door," said she. "I am intending to change my

local habitation," observed Mr. Ben-"Are you?" said Eunice, "Per

hape you would like this house?" "No," said Mr. Benedict, "I don't think I care about the house. "Rude old monster," muttered "My auut is going to Vermont,"

"Is she, indeed?" uttered Mr. posed to me!"

it was only yesterday I saw in the Benedict. "I am thinking of going

"I wish I'd gone to the door my self," said aunt Lobelia to herself. "I know I could have coaxed him to come to Maple Grove.'.

"The fact is," added Mr. Benedict, "I am tired of the city, Miss Eunice. I have made up my mind to live among the daisies and buttercups."

"Gracious mel" mused Miss Lo belia. "I'll put on my best 'front' directly and come down. I believe describable feeling, as if the whole the man has been madly in love with me all along, and now he has decided to unite our destinies."

And away she scuffled in her old carpet slippers to beautify herself as expeditiously as possible. "And-you will excuse the inter-

est of an old friend, Miss Eunice," saluted her senses, while the warble kindly added Mr. Benedict-"but "I don't know," said Eunice sadhad once made, years and years ago, ly. "I should like to go to Ver-

> "What do you think about it? said Mr. Benedict.

Eunice's dark-fringed eyelids drooped.

"I have no choice," said she. He gazed kindly at her. Her heart began to throb a pulse or so faster than its ususl wont.

What pleasant blue-gray eyes he had! What a frank, smiling mouth! "Do you like the country?" said

"I don't know," faltered Eunice, 'I have seen so little of it. But whenever I think of heaven, it seems And then Aunt Lobelia went up to me as if it must be beautiful green meadows, with violets opening in the grass."

He leaned forward and took her hand.

"Eunice," he said gently, "your words encourage me still more in the mission upon which I came. I have bought an old manor house on the Androscoggin river, with a farm and plenty of green trees. Will you go thither with me Eunice, and be the eve to my little paradise? Will you marry a man who, though close to forty, is still young at heart, and who will try his best to make you happy?"

And without a shade of coquetry or a particle of hesitation, Eunice

"Yes!"

'My own sweet girl!" he exclaimed, drawing her close to him. "You are quite sure that you can learn to love me?"

"I don't know," murmered Eunice. "But I think-nay, I am certain-that I love you now!"

At that very moment the door opened with a long, creaking groan, and in tripped aunt Lobelia, with her newest front of curls, and her Sunday smiles.

She started back with an exclam-"Eh!" said she in some embar-

ssment. "Do not be alarmed, Miss Lobe lia." said Mr. Benedict, resolutely retaining the hand which Emnice

would fain have drawn away. "This young lady has promised to be my wife, and when you go to Vermont she will accompany me to Wallace Manor House, on the shores of the Androscoggin river."

"I hope yon won't be vexed, aunt Lobelia," said Eunice, half expecting to be scolded as of yore.

The fortitude of woman is provebial, and although the report of a cannon could not have electrified Miss Lobelia Lynn any more than did this occurrence, she rallied promptly.

"I-I'm sure I congratulate you," said she, with a little gasp.

The house was let that afternoon to a widow who wanted to take a few gentlemen boarders. Eunice was married the next

week and went to Wallace Manor House-a superb old stone mansion which seemed like a palace to her unsophisticated eyes. - And sunt Lobella sorrowfully

took her way to Vermont.

"I'm afraid I've mismanaged matters," said she. If I'd sent Eunice to Cousin Peter's at once, per haps Mr. Benedict would have pro-

And even this dubious "perhaps," was a comfort to poor aunt Lobelia -Saturday Night.

Famous Mrs. O'Leary Dead.

CHICAGO, July 4 .- Mrs. Catharine O Leary, owner of the fractious cow which, in October, 1871, was said to have kicked over a lantern or lamp and started a blaze which cost Chicago \$190,000,000, died last night of scute pneumonis.

the fire, as told by a man named Klerker, of Chicago, who says he was at Mrs. O'Leary's house the night the fire started, was as follows: Mrs. O'Leary had arranged to give a party. During the evening

the alarming fact was discovered that the house was short of milk. A young lady who was present said that as Mrs. O'Leary was a dairy woman she ought to have a cow, and that she (the guest) would go out and milk the animal. Mrs. hand and a tin lantern in which there was a candle in the other, and went into the barn in the rear of the house. She put the lantern down near a pile of hay. Being unfamiliar with the modus operandi of milking she approached the cow from the wrong side. Thereupon the cow kicked the young lady over. In falling she struck the lantern and the candle ignited the hay and

the wind did the rest. The Chicago fire started at 8:44 o'clock p. m. Sunday, October 8, 1871, and it was not extinguished till 10:30 o'clock Monday night. Within a space of 26 hours something like 1800 buildings were destroyed, and nearly 100,000 persons were made homeless. The total area burned over was 2,124 acres.

Great Forests of the World.

The world still has some immense forests if we are to believe the statements made at a recent meeting of the American Association for the advancement of science. The following great timber tracts were reported: A tract north of the St. Lawrence river in the provinces of Quebec and Ontario 1000 by 1,-700 miles in extent; a tract in valley of the Amazon in Brazil, Bolivia, Ecuador, Peru, Columbia, and Guiana, 2,100 by 1,300 miles in extent a territory sixty times as great as North Carolina; a tract on the Congo river, and extending to the head waters of the Nile, 3,000 miles ;in length and of great though unknown breadth. Mention was also made of the vast "taigas" of Siberia where in the valleys of the Yenisei Lena and other streams there are many thousands of square miles densely timbered with pines growing 150 feet high through which men have never made their way. It looks like it might be some years yet before the nations of the earth quit using wood for buildings and furniture and get to erecting their dwellings of iron and aluminum.

Sea Water Ears Steel.

When steel is exposed to the action of sea water and the weather, it is said to corrode at the rate of an inch in eighty-two years; an inch of iron under the same conditions corrodes in one hundred and ninety years. When exposed to fresh water and the weather, the periods are one hundred and seventy years for steel and six! hundred and thirty years for iron. Completely immersed in sea water the rates are: steel, one hundred and thirty years; iron, three hundred and ten years: and in fresh water, steel, steel six hundred years, and iron seven hundred yesas. Iron piles corrode most near low water mark; marine growths act as a protection.-New York Ledger.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cay for Pitcher's Castoria.

Southwest Alamance.

ence of The Gleaner.

People are through harvesting and most of the grain is sheltered and ready for the thresher .--- The personal property belonging to Catherine Spoon, dec'd, was sold on the 12th .- The Christian Endeavor Society at Rock Creek Church is growing rapidly. -- The weather is extremely warm, but we hear of some chills .--- Mrs. Mar-The story relative to the cow and garet Morrow is visiting at High Point and Randleman. --- Religious services at Pleasant Lodge Academy on 5th Sundays,----Corn and tobacco crops are looking quite well, considering the late spring. -The Doctor has got that bicycle and also the other one; don't know which gets the greater part of the road him or the bicycles.

Close Figuring in Kansas.

It is said that a man who won't buy a paper because he can borrow one has invented a machine by which he can cook his dinner by the smoke from his neighbor's chimney. The same fellow sits in the back pew in church to save interest on contributions, and is always borrowing a ride to town to save the wear and tear on his own horseflesh. Yes, you know him, he's first cousin to the man who never winds his watch for fear of breaking the spring. He undoubtedly was a near relative of the man who went in the back yard during the recent cold snap, soaked his hair in water, let it freeze, and broke it off in order to cheat the barber out of a hair cut. - Topeka Daily Capital.

Clover-Sick Land.

It has been noticed that it is almost impossible to grow red clover year after year upon ordinary farm soil. Old fields of clover become thin and yield little, and are then said to be clover-sick. The experiments at the Rothamstead farm have shown that when land is in this condition none of the usual manures or fertilizers can be relied upon to secure a crop of clover, and the only means of insuring a good stand and yield is to allow some years to elapse before repeating the crop upon the same land. The general result of the trials on field soil was that neither organic matter rich in carbon as well as the other elements, nor amonium salts, nor nitrate of sods, nor mixed complete fertilizers, availed to restore the full clover yielding capabilities of the soil. However, when some of these were applied in large qu untity and at considerable depths, the results were better than where they were used in only moderate quantities and applied only on the surface. On a rich garden soil, however, red clover has grown luxur's t'y for forty years, so that the primary cause of failure is neither fungus nor insect diseases, nor noxious excretions, nor shade of grain crops, but is probably due to the exhaustion of mineral fertilizers; or available combined nitrogen, or nitrifying microbes within range of the roots. Rotation however cures clover-sickness. - American Agriculturist.

Maxims of Life. Keep good company or none. Never be idle. Cultivate your mind. Make few promises. Live up to your engagments. Keep your own secrets. When you speak to a person look him in the face. If any one speaks ill of you let your life be so that no one will be

lieve him.

Live within your income. Small and steady gains bring the kind of riches that do not take wings and fly away.

Earn money before you spend it. Never run into debt until you ee a sure way to get out. Never borrow if you can possibly

Do not marry until you can af ford to support a wife. Never speak evil of any one. Be just before you are generous

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Mortgagee's Sale of Land! ATGRAHAM, N. C., AUG. 5, 1895

By virtue of the power contained in a cortage deed executed to me by J. G. Roney and wife fallie S. Roney on 1st day of Sept 1891, and duly recorded in the office of Register of Deeds for Alamance county, N. C. & book 14, pages 146, 147 and 148, of Mertages an Deeds of Trust, I will sell at the court hour Deeds of Trust, I will sell at the court hour county, I will sell at the court hour court in Graham, N. C., at 17 o clock M. C. and Graham, N. C., at 17 o clock M. C. and Graham, N. C., at 180 o clock M. C. and Graham, N. C. at 180 o clock M. C. and Graham, N. C. at 180 o clock M. C. and Graham, N. C. at 180 o clock M. C. and Graham, N. C. at 180 o clock M. C. and Graham, N. C. at 180 o clock M. C. and Graham, N. C. at 180 o clock M. C. and Graham, N. C. at 180 o clock M. C. and Graham, N. C. at 180 o clock M. C. and Graham, N. C. at 180 o clock M. C. and Graham, N. C. at 180 o clock M. C. and Graham, N. C. at 180 o clock M. C. and Graham, N. C. at 180 o clock M. C. and Graham, N. C. at 180 o clock M. C. and Graham, N. C. at 180 o clock M. C. and Graham, N. C. at 180 o clock M. C. and Graham, N. C. at 180 o clock M. C. and Graham, N. C. at 180 o clock M. at

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