

THE ALAMANCE GLEANER.

VOL. XXII.

GRAHAM, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 4, 1896.

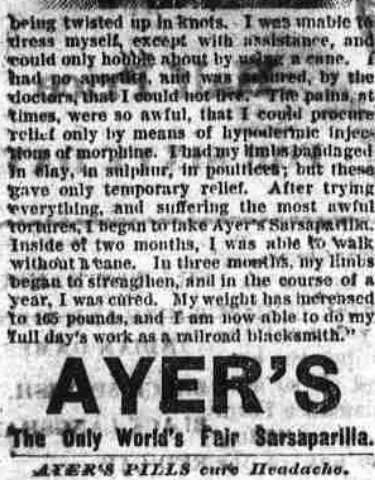
NO. 18.

UNTOLD MISERY

RHEUMATISM

C. E. King, Water Valley, Miss., cured by Ayer's Sarsaparilla

"For five years, I suffered untold misery from muscular rheumatism. I tried every known remedy, except with assistance, and could only hold about by using a cane. Spending \$2000 on these useless doctors' bills, but could obtain only temporary relief. My back was wasted away so that I weighed only ninety-three pounds; my left arm and leg were drawn out of shape, the muscles being twisted up in knots. I was unable to dress myself, except with assistance, and could only hold about by using a cane. I had no appetite, and was emaciated, by the doctors, I could not sleep. The pains at times were so awful, that I could procure relief only by means of hypodermic injections of morphia. Finally I was persuaded to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Inside of two months, I was able to walk without a cane. In three months, my limbs began to strengthen, and in the course of a year, I was cured. My weight has increased to 165 pounds, and I am now able to do my full day's work as a railroad blacksmith."



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AYER'S

The Only World's Fair Sarsaparilla.

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HIS MISSION.

They came through the meadows of childhood together hand in hand, and often they talked of the future that waited in Manhood's Land. And one saw over the glory that crowns the peaks of fame. In that strange and mystical country that no man giveth a name. "Up to the heights whose beauty lures like a night and day. I will some time find, my comrade, with kindred souls, the way."

And because his eyes burned over to the heights he could not see. The beauty that was about him. Blind to it all was he. But the other saw all the flowers that grew by the paths they trod. He read on the hills and in the meadows the wordless poems of God. He saw the sin and the sorrow that were round him everywhere. He spoke kind words to a comrade and lightened his load of care.

"How I work for my hands, my brother. I find it on every side. It may not be grand, like a hero's, but I shall be satisfied. If into the lives of others I bring some hope and cheer. And feel that the world is better because of my being here."

The way their feet had followed parted in Manhood's Land. And he whose eyes saw only the peaks far off and grand strove bravely on toward them and passed not once by the way. To help and comfort a comrade, as some time the weakest may. He climbed the hills and over their summits passed from sight. And today he dwells in the glory that crowns the mystic heights. But no man's words breathe warmly when another speaks his name. Ah, that soul has need of pity which feeds on the husks of fame!

But he who saw all about him work for his willing hands. Has done his duty nobly, as by a king's command. He has helped the weak and the weary, he has comforted those who were burdened. And no man knows the number of burdens he has borne! No man, when his heart was heavy, songs full of hope and cheer. And his songs brought comfort and courage, and all were glad to hear. And men and women and children speak lovingly his name. Ah, happy is he who dwells that love is better than fame!

—Eben E. Beardsford in Youth's Companion.

Two months ago Clarice had come to the home of her friends. She was an orphan distantly related to the Loudons. Her father was an army officer, who lived a quiet, uneventful life in the country after his retirement from active service. He died suddenly and left his only child helpless. Her mother she had never known.

Pia was delighted with the charming girl, whom she had taken at once to her heart. Clarice was bright, tender, resolute and proud—a mixture of which Pia thoroughly approved. When ten times came, they gathered again in John's cozy library. The blind man sat by the window, and the two girls busied themselves in the other part of the room. Clarice took up the silver tray with John's tea and carried it over to him. Her step was almost inaudible as it sank into the velvet carpet. But he turned his face toward her before she had half traversed the room.

When ten times came, they gathered again in John's cozy library. The blind man sat by the window, and the two girls busied themselves in the other part of the room. Clarice took up the silver tray with John's tea and carried it over to him. Her step was almost inaudible as it sank into the velvet carpet. But he turned his face toward her before she had half traversed the room.

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SOME PECULIAR RIVERS.

One stream as Sour as Vinegar and Another as Black as Ink. Philadelphia Press.

One of the most curious rivers that have come to the knowledge of men is the Webbe Shebeyli, of Eastern Africa, a deep and rapid stream, abounding in strange fish and ferocious crocodiles. Although it flows for hundreds of miles through fertile lands, the immense volume of water never reaches the sea. A short distance north of the equator the river is lost in a desert region a few miles from the Indian Ocean.

Some of the more recent explorers of Alaska and British America claim that the Mississippi can no longer be regarded as the largest river on the North American Continent. This distinction is claimed for the great Yukon River. According to Ivan Petroff, who spent over two years in Alaska collecting materials for the last census, the Yukon empties into Norton Sound about one-third more water than the Mississippi pours into the Gulf of Mexico. The Yukon basin comprises the larger part of Northern Alaska, and 600 miles from its mouth the river is a mile in width. Many centuries before it was discovered by white men it very likely served as the water highway into the interior for tribes whom we believed to have crossed from Asia to the American Continent. The Yukon River is over 2,000 miles in length.

Travelers report that in Algeria there exists a small stream which the chemistry of nature has turned into ink. It is formed by the union of two rivulets, one of which is very strongly impregnated with iron, while the other, meandering through a peat marsh, impubes large quantities of gallic acid. Letters have been written with the natural compound of iron and gallic acid which forms this small but wonderful stream.

The Rio de Vinagre, in Columbia, is a stream the waters of which by admixture with sulphuric acid, became so sour that the river has been appropriately named the Rio de Vinagre, or Vinegar River.

The Orange or Garrah River, in Southern Africa, rises in the mountains which separate Natal from the Orange Free State. The length of this stream is 1,000 miles. Its banks abound in various valuable woods, and around it are found rich copper ores. In this stream are many varieties of fish, which are found until the river passes through a rocky region containing copper, below which the water is said to be poisonous, almost instantly killing fish that venture near it.

Another remarkable river is the Indus, the great stream in Hindostan. It rises in Tibet, and its course is a wonderful one. On reaching the Soos, its most northern point, it turns southward, losing itself in the hills, and reappears at Takot, in Kohistan. The Indus is 1,700 miles in length. After receiving the waters of many tributaries its channel grows narrow, and here it divides into many channels, some of which never return to the parent stream. It abounds in fish and crocodiles.

That classical river, the Ganges, is erratic in its course, like the Hoang Ho. It is prominent both in the religion and geography of India. It varies not only from season to season, but from year to year, and frequently exchanges old passages for new ones. It has been said that the Ganges delivers into the sea every year 543,000,000 tons of mud, sand and other solid matter.

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Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Philadelphia Press.

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Subscribe for THE GLEANER, \$1.50 a year in advance.

You may not realize it, but if you have reason to believe your life is constantly in danger, but it does not make a fatal error, years of suffering are before you. For a reliable cure and for the best tonic and blood purifier, ask your druggist for Rheumastol.

LAFAYETTE HOLT, MACHINIST AND ENGINEER. BURLINGTON, N. C. MACHINE, BLACKSMITH SHOP, FOUNDRY, GEAR-CUTTING. Pippings, fittings, valves, etc.

Southern Railway. FIRST AND SECOND DIVISIONS. In Effect Apr. 19, 1896.

Greensboro, Raleigh and Goldsboro.		
East Bound	No. 18 Daily.	No. 19 Mixed. Ex. Sun.
Lv Greensboro	12:05 p.m.	1:30 a.m.
Richmond	12:45 p.m.	2:10 a.m.
Charlotte	1:25 p.m.	2:50 a.m.
Hillsboro	2:05 p.m.	3:30 a.m.
University	2:45 p.m.	4:10 a.m.
Durham	3:25 p.m.	4:50 a.m.
Lv Raleigh	4:05 p.m.	5:30 a.m.
Lv Raleigh	8:15 a.m.	9:45 a.m.
Clayton	8:55 a.m.	10:25 a.m.
Ar Goldsboro	9:35 a.m.	11:05 a.m.
Ar Goldsboro	1:45 p.m.	3:15 p.m.

THROUGH SCHEDULE.		
South	No. 36 Daily.	No. 37 Daily.
Lv Washington	11:15 a.m.	10:45 p.m.
Charlotte	12:05 p.m.	11:35 p.m.
Richmond	12:45 p.m.	12:15 a.m.
York	1:25 p.m.	12:55 a.m.
Greensboro	2:05 p.m.	1:35 a.m.
Winston-Salem	2:45 p.m.	2:15 a.m.
Raleigh	3:25 p.m.	2:55 a.m.
Salisbury	4:05 p.m.	3:35 a.m.
Ar Hot Springs	4:45 p.m.	4:15 a.m.
Ar Hot Springs	8:15 a.m.	7:45 a.m.
Knoxville	8:55 a.m.	8:25 a.m.
Charlotte	9:35 a.m.	9:05 a.m.
Columbia	10:15 a.m.	9:45 a.m.
Augusta	10:55 a.m.	10:25 a.m.
Savannah	11:35 a.m.	11:05 a.m.
(Central Time)	12:15 p.m.	11:45 a.m.
Jacksonville	12:55 p.m.	12:25 p.m.
Ar Jacksonville	1:35 p.m.	1:05 p.m.
Ar Jacksonville	5:05 p.m.	4:35 p.m.
Ar Jacksonville	5:45 p.m.	5:15 p.m.
Ar Jacksonville	6:25 p.m.	5:55 p.m.
Ar Jacksonville	7:05 p.m.	6:35 p.m.
Ar Jacksonville	7:45 p.m.	7:15 p.m.
Ar Jacksonville	8:25 p.m.	7:55 p.m.
Ar Jacksonville	9:05 p.m.	8:35 p.m.
Ar Jacksonville	9:45 p.m.	9:15 p.m.

SLEEPING CAR SERVICE. Nos. 37 and 38, Washington and Southwestern Limited, composed entirely of Pullman cars; minimum Pullman rate \$5.00; no extra fare. Through sleeping cars between New York and New Orleans, New York and Memphis, New York and Tampa and Washington, Asheville and Hot Springs. Also carries first-class coach between Washington and Jacksonville. Dining car between Greensboro and Montgomery.

Two Heavily Loaded. Old Brother Wilkins was up before the church for getting drunk. It was a rare thing for Brother Wilkins to have such a charge against him, and he was the picture of humiliation as he rose to "fess up." "Brethren," he began, "I am sorely sorry for what I have done. I admit that I had more than I could carry, and I deeply regret that I didn't make two loads of it instead of one."

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria. C. A. SNOW & CO. OFF. PRINTER GRAHAM, N. C.

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A Head of Hair! I am the North Carolina Agent for Dr. White's New Hair Growth Treatment, the Greatest Discovery of the Age.

It will permanently cure falling of the hair, dandruff, scalp eruptions, itching, or any scalp disease. It restores hair falling out, and restores hair to 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. Me. John M. Cable is my agent at Graham, N. C. Respectfully, B. T. LASHLEY, Dec. 14-11. Haw River, N. C.

WANTED—AN IDEA Who can think of a thing to patent? Inventor of some simple, useful, and profitable thing. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.00 price list.