VARNING.

We wish to caution all users of Simmons and Regulator on a subject of the deepest to the said importance to their health-lead to that Alfall. The sole proprietors of manner of Simmons Liver Regulator as the decived by a subject and taking some measures of a said decived by a subject and taking some measures of a said behaving it to dimmons Liver Regulator. We warn to that union that it is not Simmons liver Regulator, or such as made Simmons Liver Regulator, or sything called Simmons Liver Regulator, or sything called Simmons Liver Regulator, or sything called Simmons Liver Regulator, at J. H. Zeilin & Co., and no medicine made y anyone class is the same. We alone can ut it up, and we cannot be responsible, if the medicines represented as the same do not help you as you are led to expect they sill. Bear this fact well in mind, if you have cont in the help to during a medicine which on supposed to be Simmons Liver Regulator, because the name was somewhat like and the package did not have the wird agulator on it, you have been diplosed por and have not been taking Simmons are Regulator at all. The Regulator has on averably known for many years, and lives us it know how necessary it is for averably move how peccasary it is for averably supplied to the supplication of th

an favorably known for many years, and who use it know how necessary it is for not and Ague. Bilious Fever, Constipant, Readache, Dyspepsia, and all disorders ining from a Diseased Liver.

We sak you to look for yourselves, and a that Simmons Liver Regulator, which ou can readily distinguish by the Red 2 wrapper, and by our name, is the only adicine called Simmons Liver Regulator.

J. H. ZEILIN & CO.

Take mone Liver Regulator.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JACOB A. LUNG, Attorney-at-Law, GRAHAM, - - - - N. C

Fractices in the State and Federal course.

Alles ever White, Meere & Co.'s store, Main

J. D. KERNODLE. ATTORNEY AT LAW

GRAHAM, N. C. FREE GRAY BENUE. W. P. BYNUM, JR.

BYNUM & BYNUM, Attorneys and Counselors at Law

GREENSBORO, N. C. Procedure regularly to the courts of Ala-

Livery, Sale - Feed STABLES.



W. C. MOORE, PROP'R, GRAHAM, N. C. Macks meriall trains. Good single or det is teams. Charges moderate. 2-25-6m

HENRY BANN, JR., PRACTICAL TINNER, GRAHAM. --- N.C.

All kinds of tin work and re-

Shop on W. Elm St., second door from Bain & Thompson's.

\$2.32 Sayed!

\$5.00 Should Pay 2.68 - - Do Pay \$2.32 - Savings

A little calculation for you. It's an illustration of what happens when you buy

Arps 52.68 PANTS

and the only proof that they're not \$5 pants is the \$2.32 in your pocket.

L. B. HOLT & CO.

NOTICE!

PRINTING!

When you want Euvelopes, Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Statement Heads, Business Cards, Viniting Cards, Pos-ters, Cisculars, Dodgers, or any kind of printing, Blanks, &c.,

Call at THE GLEANFR Office.

DAY DREAMS

Here on the sand I lic'at case.
With nothing to do for the day.
Letting my thoughts range as they ples
Lithe fairles in sportive play.

A sea gull wheels his slanting flight , and steem for the open sea, And my fancy follows him out of sight Alid over the ocean 56 thee. At night our drouns may be full of fear,

For action and thought are still, But stretched full length in the sunshine ha I can dream of what I will.

What the dark denies the day brings to, And love shall receive its due. Tonight let the horrors of sleep begin, For today I dream of you. —Now York Press.

AN ODD ELECTION.

"An between us," said the old cattleman, the observation being relevant to the subject of our conversation on the occasion of one of my calls, "between you an me, I sin't none shore about the merits of what you all calls law an order. Now, a painstakin an discreet vigilance committee is my notion of a bulwark ag'in the criminal classes. Let 'em take a bale of rope an a week off, an if the camp ain't weeded down to right principles an a quiet life at the end therof, then I've passed my days as vain as any prairie dog which ever yelps.

"You can gamble, if anybody is plumb aware of these yere trooths, it's me,' says Texas Thompson. When I was down in the South Paloduro country-this is years back on the trail-workin a passel of Bar-K-7 cattle, I aids in an effort to 'lect a jedge an instituot reg'lar shore enough law, an the same comes mighty near leavin the entire hamlet on both sides of the trail. It deciminates a heap of our best citizens.

"'This yere misguided bluff comes to pass peculiar, an I always allows if it wasn't for the unforeseen way wherein things stacks up an the muddle we all gets into tryin to find a trail, the Plaza Paloduro would have been a scene of bleatin peace that day instead of a strictly corpso an cartridge occasion. The death rate rises to that degree, in fact, that the next round up is shy on men; an thar ain't enough cartridges in the camp when the smoke blows away to be seed for a second crop. On the squar', gents, that 'lection day on the South Paloduro was what you all might term a holycaust un get it right ev-

ery time.
"'It's this way. No, thar's no female in it. This grows from a business transaction, an the effort tharfrom to improve on present couditions, instituot a reign of law an lect a jedge.

"'Which the comin of a miscreant named Cimmaron Pete from someer's over near the doby walls is the beginnin of the deal. This Cimmaron Pete comes trailin in one day. an a shorthorn called Glidden, who runs a store at the ford, comes ropin

at Cimmaron Pete to race ponies. ""What for stakes do you all want to race for?" demands this

Cimmsron Pete. "" "I'll run you for hoss an saddle," says Glidden.

"" Say hose ag'in hose," says Cimmaron Pete, "an I'm liable to go you. Saddles is hard to get, an I won't risk mine. Ponies, however, is easy. I can get 'em every moonlight night."

"When these sports is racinwhich the run is to be a quarter of a mile, only they never finishesjest as Cimmaron begins to pull ahead, his pony bein a shade suddener than Glidden's, whatever does the latter do but rope this Cimmaron Pete's pony by the feet an

down him. "'It was shore fine work with a lariat, but it comes high for Glid- your stack in again when it ain't den, for as he stampedes by this Cimmaron turns loose his six shooter from where he's tangled up with his broncho on the ground, an as the first bullet gets tilidden in the back of his head his light goes out like a candle.

When the committee looks into the play, they jestifies this Cimmaron, while on the surface they says the deal seems a little florid. When a gent armed with nothin but a cold sense of jestice comes to pirootin plumb through the affair with a lantern, he's due to emerge with the conviction that Glidden's wrong. So Cimmaron is free in a minute.

"'But thar's Glidden's store. Thar's nobody to claim it, thar bein no fam'ly to Glidden nohow, not even a Mexican.

"Which was it seems to be a case of open doubt," observes this yere Cimmaron. "Inacherally takes this Glidden party's store an deals his game myse'f."

'It ain't much of a store, an, bein as the rest of us has havin all we can ride herd on for ourselves, no gent makes objection, an Cimmaron turns himse'f loose in Glidden's store an begins to sell things a whole lot. Ho's shorely doin well, I reckon, when mebby it's a week later he comes chargin over to a passel of us an allows he wants the nittee to settle some trouble which has cut his trail.

"'"It's about the debts of this yere Glidden, deceased," says Cimmaron. "I succeeds to the business,"

of course, which it's little enough These yere polls is open for one for departed ropin my pony that hour. time. But you all can gallible I ain't bilities merely for resentin of his a gent can go blindly shootin him- more respectable by it. se'f into bankruptcy that away, the American gov'ment is a rank failplayed out."

"When we proceeds to ferret ina sharp has come up from Dallas who claims that Cimmaron has got to pay him what Glidden owes. This Dallas sharp puts said indebtedness at five stacks of blues.

""An this yere longhorn Cimmaron's got 'em to make good," says the Dallas sharp, "because he inherits the store."

of that " says Cimmaron, appealin Mexicans is barred." to'us. "Yere I've told this perverse wearies me."

"'It don't take the vig'lance committee no time to agree it ain't got nothin to say in the case.

""It's only on killin's an hoss hustlin's an sim'lar breaks." explains old Monroe, who's chief of the Paloduro stranglers, "where we all gets kyards. We ain't in on what's a mere open an shet case of debt."

"'But this Dallas sharp stays right with Cimmaron. He gives it out cold he's goin to co'lect. He puts it up he'll shore sue Cimmaron a lot.

"'"You all don't mean to say thar ain't no jedge veret" remarks the Dallas sharp, when old Mouroe explains we ain't organized none for sech games as law cases. "Well, this yere Plaza Paloduro is for certain the locoedest camp of which I ever cuts the trail. You all better get a hustle on right now an 'lect a jedge. If I goes back to Dallas an tells this story of how you all ain't got no jedge nor no law yere, they won't let this Plaza Paloduro get clost enough to 'em in business to hand 'em a ripe peach. If thar's enough sense in this camp to make bakin powder biscuit, you all will have a jedge 'lected ready for me to have law cases with by third

drink time tomorry mornin. "'After hangin up this bluff the Dallas sharp, puttin on a heap of hauteur an dog, walks over to the tavern ag'in an leaves us to size un

the play at our leisure. 'What this obd'rate party from Dallas says," finally remarks old Monroe, "is not without what the Comanches calls tum-tum. Thar's savey and jestice in them observations. It's my idee that thar bein no jedge yere that a way to make a money round up for a gent when another don't make good is like palin off our fences. I think we better rectify sech omissions an 'lect a jedge at once."

""Which I'm opposed to these proceedin's," interrupts Cimmaron. "I'm plumb adverse to courts. These law sharps gets into 'em, an when they can't find no gate to come at you they ups an pushes down a panel of fence an lays for you cross lots. I'm dead ag'in these proceedin's."

". "See yere," says old Monroe, turnin on this Cimmaron, "you are becomin too apparent in this camp, what I might describe as a heap too obvious. Now, if you gets your turn or picks up anybody's hand but your own I'll find a short way of knockin your horns off. You don't seem gifted enough to realize that you're lucky to be alive right

"'Bar Cimmaron, who lapses into silence after old Monroe gives him notice, the whole camp lines up fav'rable on the idee to 'lect a jedge. They sends over to the corral an gets a nosebag for a ballot box, an it's decided that old Monroe an a Cross party named Randall has got to do the runnin. Randall is plenty p'lite an allows he don't want to be jedge none nohow, an says give it to old Monroe, but the latter gent, who is organizin the play, insists that it wouldn't be le-

"'"Thar's got to be two gents to to the runnin," so old Monroe says, "or it don't go. The 'lection sin't legal that away onless thar's two candidates.

" 'They puts Broncho Charlie an a sport named Ormsby in to be the lection supervisors. They was to hold the noschag, an as votes is dropped in they're to count 'em out eccordin to Hoyle, so we all can tell where the play is headin. Bron-cho Charlie is jedge for Randall an Ormsby fronts up all sim'lar for old Monroe. The 'lection we decides to hold in the Lone Star s'loon, so's to be conducted with comfort.

"" "Make your game now, genta," says old Monroe when everything's obtain it?" - Philadelphia North shorely ready, "Get in your votes. American.

""One for Randall," says Bron-

votin for each other that a-way, an wrongs ag'in me with my gun! If thar ain't one of us who don't deal

"'It's my opinion even yet that the Plaza Paloduro could have pulled ure an the state of Texas is plumb off this 'lection an got plumb away an never had no friction if it ain't for a greaser from San Antonio who to this yere myst'ry, we finds that tries to ring in on us. Thar's 21 of us has voted, an it stands 9 for Randall an 12 for old Monroe, when up lopes this yere Mexican an allows he's locoed to vote.

""Who do you all think you're goin to vote for i" asks Ormsby.
""Senor Monroe," says the Mexican, p'intin at old Monroe.

nherits the store."
"""Stop the deal," yells Broncho
"""Now, whatever do you all think Charlie. "I challenge that vote.

""Which Mexicans is not barsport that Glidden's done cashed in red." replies Ormshy, "an the vote an quit, an now he lays for me with of this enlightened maverick from them indebtednesses. It shorely south of the Rio Grande goes. Thirteen for old Monroe."

""Twelve for old Monroe," remonstrates Broncho Charlie, reachin for his gun.

"" "Thirteen for old Monroe," retorts Ormsby as his Colt comes to the front, an he busts Broncho's arm at the clbow.

" . " As his obstinacy has destroyed the further effichuncy of my colleague," goes on Ormsby as he shakes down the ballots in the nosebag, "I'll now conduct these yere polls alone. Gents who haven't voted will please come a runnin. As I states a moment'ago, she stands 13 for old Monroe."

""An I says she's 12 for old Monroe," shouts a party named Red River Tom, crowdin forward, "You all can't ring in Mexicans an snake no play on us. This yere 'lection's goin to be on the squar', or it's goin to come off in smoke."

" 'With this Red River, who's been dictatin at Ormsby with his sixshooter while he's freein his mind, slams her loose. Red River overshoots, an Ormsby downs him with à bullet in his laig. "" Thirteen for old Monroe."

says Ormsty. 'But thar's where the 'lection ends. Followin the subsidence of Red River Tom, the air is as full of

lead as a bag of bullets. Through the smoke, an the flashes, an the noise of it all you can hear Ormsby whoopin: "' "Thirteen for old Monroe."

"'You can gamble Ormsby's as squar an 'lection jedge as any gent could ask. You gets a play for your money. Gets what you calls action

with Ormsby. "'No; Ormsby dies the next day, so he never is 'lection jedge no more. Five gents gets downed, an a whole corral full is hurt. I myse'f reaps a crease in the shoulder, an I never do get nearer than the suburbs of the fight.

"'No; Cimmaron Pete comes off all sound, an no new holes in him. But as the Dallas party, who comes caperin over with the first shot, is ayin outside the Lone Star door as dead as Santa Anna thar's an end

to the root of the disorder. "The 'lection itse'f was looked on as a draw. Old Monroe allows that, all things considered, he don't regard himse'f as 'lected none, an Randall, who a doctor is feelin round in for a bullet at the time, sends over word that he indorses old Monroe's p'sition, an that as long as the Dallas sharp has hit the trail after Glidden an is tharby able to look after his debt himself, he, Randall, holds it's no use disturbin of a returned serenity, an to let everything go as it lays.

"'An that, concloods Texas Thompson as he reaches for his glass, 'is what comes of an effort at law an order at Plaza Paloduro. I ain't overstatin it, gents, when I says that said 'lection leaves me gun shy for over a year." -- Dan Onin in San Francisco Examiner.

"I don't see what fun it can be for you to go on fishing expeditions with your husband," said her best friend.

"That's because you don't know anything about fishing," she re-"Oh, yes, indeed. I can sit in the

stern of the boat and give advice

"That's because you don't know

with the best of them, and when a fish gets away there's no one can beat me telling how it ought to have been landed." try your luck in a lottery and fall "I shouldn't think that would be much fun."

how angry it makes my husband." -Pearson's Weekly. "I dreamed last night that we "Oh, no, indeed," replied the younwere divorced," said Higgins. gest, whose notions of celestial illu-"Indeed," replied Mrs. H. quir mination are upon strictly terreszically. "Upon what grounds did I 1

A Circular Rainbow. served in India by Lieutenant goin way back on this yere dead cho Charlie as old Monroe votes.

person's trail an settle all his gray an hoary indebtednesses. Would it be right, gents! I puts it to you all on the squar'. Do I immerse myse'f, I'd "This gives the deal tone to have like for to be told, in deceased's lia. Randall an old Monroe p'int out by served in latter by Lieutenau Wheelook was climbing a mountain spur at sunrise. The atmosphere was clear, but there was like for to be told, in deceased's lia. Randall an old Monroe p'int out by levs. As the sun rose a rainbow, young as a circus ring was seen in Wheelock about the middle of Auround as a circus ring, was seen in the fog which all but obscured one of the beautiful lakes which are so common in India. Mr. Wheelock is a trained meteorologist and was not at all astonished to see a circular rainbow, knowing, as he did, the conditions under which it was found. But what attracted his atten. tion in particular was the presence of a bright spot in the exact center of the beautiful, variegated band composing the circular "bow." This spot was so intensely luminous that the observer thought that it might be a bush fire some distance away, but this supposition was soon dispelled by further developments. Slowly and regularly and from all sides at once the bright center spot became surrounded by circles of radisting light, each containing all of the primary colors-in fact, each was a perfect miniature circular rainbow. This wonderful phenomenon lasted for about two hours, or until the sun had arisen to such a height that the reflection sank back against the mountain side. Mr. Wheelock watched it until it faded away, pronouncing it the most beautiful and wonderful sight he had ev-

er beheld. -St. Louis Republic.

Done at Last. A village innkeeper in the mid-land counties tells how he was cleverly tricked by one of his customers. One day he was talking to a bar full of people, and saying that no one had ever been able to get the better of him, when a strange man enteed, and, hearing the remark, said to a neighbor:

"I'll bet you a sovereign I will do him."

"You won't," said the landlord. "I will," said the man. "If you'll put a sovereign under that mug and place it on that table, I will take the money without touching the mug."

"You won't trick me," said the master. "And to let you see I am not afraid, I will put two-in fact, I will place three sovereigns under it. There you are," he added. "All is but there was so little time to act ready. on his face, while the others looked on, very eager to see how the scene would end.

Leaning under the table, the mar extended his hand, and presently knew the horse went down in the The funeral ceremonies are al

aniid much wonder The landlord, getting rather warm in his excitement, caught up the mug, whereupon the man picked up the money beneath it and walked out, smid much laughter, as the landlord shouted. "Done at last!"

Of course, the man had not touched the mug. The landlord lifted it and so lost the bet.-London Tit-

Moving a Factory at Work. A remarkable feat was accord plished-moving a factory in which the machinery was maintained in operation. The shop referred to is situated in Boston and was moved to make room for the work being done in the elevation of the tracks of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad. The movement of the shop was about 300 feet in one direction and 50 feet in another and was effected without suspending work, the shop being operated just

as if nothing unusual was going on. The building is of brick, 350 by 50 feet. About one-half its length is three stories high and the rest two stories. Electric motors are attached to the shafting to supply the power, they receiving their power by wires running from a generating plant put up for that purpose. The shop was thus moved bodily a distance of 350 feet and kept in operation during the transition, which was particularly desirable on account of rush of business. - American Machinist.

A Difference. "So," said the woman with the red flowers in her bonnet, "you con emplate getting married.

"Yes," was the demure answer. 'I thought it over. He said that if I refused him it would break his heart. And I couldn't think of assaming any such responsibility."

"I suppose you have thought se riously of what you are about to "Of course. I realize perfectly that marriage is a lottery."
"My dear, it's worse. When you

to draw a prize, you can tear up the ticket and try it over again."-Washington Star. It Wasn't Out. Some one told the youngest the other evening to go to the window and see if the moon was out yet.

trial principles, "it's still lit."-

"I don't like to take any risks," he said in explanation.
"I understand," responded hi companion, "and I know that a live wire is not to be fooled with; but, you know, I have rather a kindly feeling for that much dreaded occupant of our streets."

A LIVE WIRE NOT FATALI

One Occasion at Lone When It Served a

A reporter was coming down

street a day or two ago with a man who lives in a western city, when he carefully stepped around the end of a wire lying on the sidewalk, the

other end reaching up toward the

pole that tisually goes with a wire

of that description!

"One killed some fellow to whom you owed a bill?" inquired the re-

"No. One saved the lives of my wife and three children, not to mention the nurse and a dog."

The reporter looked incredulous "It doesn't seem reasonable," said the man, "but I'll tell you how it was. I happened at that time to own a horse and barouche, and one day my wife drove down to my office with the three children, the nurse and the pug. You see, our town isn't so big that a lady.can't drive down town. We had a good time together, my family and myself, and after a pleasant call of 10 or 15 minutes the mother and kids went back to the carriage, and as I had some work to do I let them go alone, as they nearly always did. Two or three minutes later I heard a shout and a scream, and jumping to the window I saw my rig, with all that

For an instant, as I looked at the wildly careering vehicle, I was completely paralyzed, and then, with a yell, I went down stairs and down street. There was a drawbridge, open at this hour, with only a light gate across, five or six blocks down the street, and I knew nothing on earth would stop that horse except the water, 40 feet below the street, and that meant death to all. Everybody on the street seemed to understand the situation as well as I did. And he stood with a smile and the distance was so short that

yond it the draw. The next thing I are tied together with a string. fell over in a faint. When I recovero consciousness, my wife was standing by my side with the children around her, and the sight of them had such a good effect that I got up at once and hugged them in the most emphatic manner.

"It was readily enough explain ed." concluded the husband and father. "There was a live wire right across the horse's track, not 100 feet from the draw, dropped by Providence, I presume, and when the horse touched it he went down and didn't get up any more. It was a narrow escape, and since that time, as I before remarked, I do not look upon the live wire of our streets as

And the reporter, being a bachelor, wondered if he could afford to cure his abhorrence of live wires at such a price.-Washington Star.

Swallows Flee From Cholera Respecting the utility of swallows as messengers of intelligence -could we but understand their language and their signs Mr. J. W. Whibley writes: "On this point I can give the experience of an English gentleman who served under Said Pasha in Egypt. He observed that a whole colony of swallows had suddenly left the town in which he lived and noted the fact to a friend who had been located there some years, 'Yes,' said the latter, 'we shall have cholera break out in less than a week. Twice before have I seen the same thing.' And so it did on this occasion. Nor did the little winged messengers return until a clean bill of health was apparent. The postilential atmosphere must have been scented or tasted by the swallow, who lives in the air."-London Tele-

Old Gentleman-Do you mean to say that your teachers never thrash you

Little Boy-Never. We have moral sussion at our school. "What's that?"

"Oh, we get kept in, and stood up in corners, and locked out, and locked in, and made to write one work? a thousand times, and scowled at, and jawed at, and that's all."-Good

"Hungry Higgins!" said the kind "Of course that is not your

real name." "Nome," answered Mr. Higgins. "It's wot might be called a empty title "-Indianapolis Journal.

SHANS' QUEER CUSTOMS.

An Englishman who has pendirat-

ed into the almost unknown mous-tain region which divides Burms from the frontier states of the Chinese empire has brought back some curious details about the Shans, as the people who live in that country are called.

The Shans punish homicide with death, but the singular feature about the execution is that before it takes place the condensed is taken through the bazuar of the town where he is to die, and at every liquor shop is given a drink of what he chooses. The result is that most murderers reach the "executi I held dearest, going down the street tree" in a state of bilarious or main! "Something had frightened the horse, one that I had hired to take the place of my own, which was sick, and he had bolted just after the party had got out into the street. For an instant, as I be had. his head is struck off, Chinese fash

There is a curious mixture of Jewish and Teutonic in the criminal law, however, for the relatives of the murdered man or woman have the privilege of taking 300 rupees indemnity and letting the slayer a or they may demand life for life.

In marriage, too, the custo most curious. The bridgeroom i cession advances to the bei house; its way is blocked by ropes and the distance was so short that every effort was unavailing.

"The street was clear, and I could see the horse and carriage and bevord it the draw. The next thinks."

withdrew it with 3 sovereigns in his street, and, supposing that all had different from those which are palm. He showed them all around, gone into the river, I collapsed and known to exist. A piece of money is placed in the dead man's mouth and the body is carried out in a coffin gayly decorated with timed and colored paper, secompanies by the go to the grave. The eldest son walks ahead, carrying a naked sword to clear the way through the

opposing spirits. wives and children of the dead man and his brother walk three th around the coffin, carrying a cou of lighted candles, the pricets say their prayers, and the body is bur-ied. Before the party goes home an aged man ties each person's wrist round with a piece of string to preentirely without its redeeming vent his butterfly escaping for the Shans believe that each man's snirit takes the form of a butterfly, which leaves him when he is askep or uncoascious. The string is worn until it falls off of itself. In like manner; when a traveler comes back from a journey, his wrists are, bound with a string to prevent his butterfly again wandering off on its own ac count. - New York Journal.

Did you ever hear the wonderful

legend of the holy stone of Ardmore! The stories told of this rd markable stone are the most curious and unaccountable narratives that one could well imagine, yet there are thousands of people in Freinad and in Great Britain who believe them to be true in every particular. According to the legend, this un-

canny stone, which is owned by the county of Waterford, Ireland, floated all of the way from Rome to the British isles, bringing with it the sacred priestly vestments of St. Pat-rick. Besides the above it also brought a bell for his first church and some cantiles for mass, one of the latter being lighted when curious craft arrived on the Irish coast. Since the days of St. Par this wonderful stone has been held sacred to the memory of that saint. It is a large bowlder, weighing, perhaps, four or five tons, and fice the water's edge. It is even no daily visited by acores of people great many of these are b but there is also a goodly sprinkling of those who believe all that is claimed for the stone. These devetees, in time of low tide, ereoperal times around the stone on knees, and if conditions are fable trawl through a bollow is and which the water has wear der it.—St. Louis Republic.