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Traveler's Tale of an Uncommon Epi sode In a Country Store.

"Standing one day in a country store," said a traveler, "I saw drive up a traveling dealer who carried

is stock with him, his turnout be-

from side to side, but narrow.

reasonably be proud of.

the counter, he picked up the card

that he had brought in with them

in the center of the store. He had

keeper didn't talk very much, but I

other. No doubt he had been there

"The big, square post was covered

around as high as a man could reach,

and I couldn't see where he was go-

and sifted out four into the palm of

and then, holding it with one hand,

tack it at the top.

before.

was divided, and access to the com-

THE RED Z.

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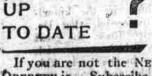
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Hacks meet all trains. Good single or de ble teams. Charges moderate. 2-28-0m HENRY BANN, JR., PRACTICAL TINNER GRAHAM, ---- N.C.

All kinds of tin work and re- he was a rather tall man, with a After this

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

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Hollow of a dead man's breast, In a mighty wood— Here's a place to unke a nest And to warm a brood.

Boes through its carcasing vines Honey heavy, fit. Every star of God that shines Sees the way to it.

Buds which at their beauty blash Weep their dews out here. And the snake—I pray you, hush! Something slides anear.

Was he poet—he to whom All these things have paid Beverent rites in sacred gloom, Loving, not afraid?

He was poet. What dark whim Set his heart to wings? Oh, the song that wasted him Now the wild bird sings! —Sarah Piatt in Century.

MRS. PARSONS, M. D.

There are so many fools in the world that I do not mind confessing that I was one of them for a few dismal years, not one of the complacent, happy ones either.

ing of a kind more commonly seen years ago than now, in these days To begin with, I took up medicine of easier railroad communication and more frequent drummers. The had made an architect of me, but I wagon was big and heavy, but the soon found myself kicking vigorbody hung gracefully on platform ously against that honorable profes- Bella. springs, the rear hanging a little sion. After a deal of persuasion I lower than the forward end. The was allowed to enter as a student at running part was stout, but well de Bart's and for two years worked

signed and finished. The body of hard, the wagen was like a long, deep box. I res I read a good deal at the British the top being fixed and permanent. museum, like other fellows, from forward from the rear end the the B 11 seat.

ody was built up a little higher, Why, you ask, always at that with a vertical face at the front, placel

down to the roof. It was as though Well, because it was on that date the rear end of the wagon had been | the most charming little woman I | carried up a low story higher than ever saw first came and occupied the the rest. Midway between the face seatmarked B12. Thoped she would here and his blue glasses. Up went of this higher rear part and the keep to that seat, and so she did. his eyebrows when I told him what driver's seat there was another high. The pile of books she used daily I wanted. Still he heard me to the er section extending across the roof staggered me, and of course it would have been troublesome to "The sides of the wagon body were alter the indications on all her refpaneled off. The moldings marked erence slips if she had changed or the spaces into which the interior been ousted from B 12.

From the 6th of August, 188-, it partments was had by doors in the sides and the end. The sent at the was generally a toss up which of us was the first reader to appear in the forward end of the wagon was capa- reading room. The assistants often cious and comfortable, and there smiled. was over it a substantial leather top Her n

Her name was Bella Whitcombe. that would keep out any weather. I learned that very soon. An official Attached to this wagon there was a left one of her slips on my table by pair of big, good looking, well fed, mistake. She had asked for Strauss' borses that could haul it anywhere. | famous "Lecture on Cardiac Trou-Take it all together, the outst had bles," and the slip came to me an air of solidity, combined with no marked "In use." I had the greatsmall degree of rakishness. It was est pleasure in the world in returnan outfit such as any man might ing the slip to her with a smile. Then she smiled back at me with "I don't remember what he was those sweet, brown eyes of hers and selling, but it was something packed remarked: "What a nuisance! I did

After this we often exchanged beard, with a good hun ored eye and words, trivial words. Any pretext a quiet menner-and the merchant was good enough for me that proa quiet menner—and the merchant was good enough to bought some. Then he went out to cured me a glance or a smile from ingly.

"Very well, then; I shall win you

goods, and he brought with him a I did not get on at all with studies. cardboard placard which evidently If I had not been a fool from the things will right themselves." he intended to put up in the store. | professional point of view, I should "Rising in the center of the store have bolted to the Wor Y part of was a large, square wooden piller the room. But I had come to the the ofternoon, she never again apsupporting overhead a big cross conviction that it was more enjoybeam, upon which, I suppose, the in- able to fail in my exams and see ner ends of the floor beams rested. Belia every day than pass with dis-When he had said the goods down on tinction at the cost of severance from her.

Blissful, lazy, hearthreaking, anxand turned toward the square pillar jous hours, day after day from half past 9 until 3, with an interval of located it when he come in, or I three quarters of an hour for lunch.

Bella was brought to the museum every morning by a maid. The maid thought they seemed to know each took her off for lunch, and the maid was always waiting among the pigeons under the portico from five minutes to 3 in the afternoon.

with just such cards as he had There was no getting rid of that precious abominable domestic.

brought in, tacked on all over, all When we had known each other a month, I proposed (it was a wild, ing to get his card in, but he walked foolish thing to do) to accompany over to the post just as though there her toward Bayswater on an omniwere plenty of room there. He took bus. The maid was to go inside, she a paper of tacks out of his pocket and I outside, but it was no go.

"My father wouldn't like it, Mr. his left hand and then put them into Marrable," she said, with a symhis mouth. Then he placed his pla- pathetic smile.

card against the side of the post I tried whispering conversations and pushed it up until the bottom about the weather, textbooks, exuns of it was clear of the top of the high- and so on. But, to say nothing of st card on that side. He could do the frowns I raised on other studithis because he was pretty tall, and ous faces and a formal protest from he was simply holding on to his card | the gentleman on his throne in the at the bottom. But I couldn't see middle of the room, Bella did not yet how he was going to reach up to greatly encourage me.

"I am here to work," she wrote "But he trued it up on the face of on a slip at one time and pushed this the post with both hands calmly, toward me.

It will hardly be credited, but I he reached into his outside coat pock-ostentatiously put that slip to my et for his hammer. It was just a lips and then folded it and placed it small tack hammer with rather a in my watch pocket, the heart pocklong handle. He carried the head of et.

the hammer up to his mouth, and . How she looked at me when I did when he withdrew it there was a this! An ordinary girl would have dack sticking to the face of it. The giggled. She did not giggle, and head of the hammer was magnetiz- thenceforward her smiles were not ed, and the smooth, flat top of the quite what they had been. The head of the tack stuck to its face, the pensive seriousness in them, howthe other upper corner in the same with the bronze colored hair and the at her father's house. monner, and then be drove in a cou- tiny shell ears.

ple of tacks at the bottom and drop- So it went on until November, ped the hammer in his pocket. Then when I could bear it no longer. I he went out and got on his wagon knew less about surgery and mediand drove ch." - New York Lun. Theine than in July.

"I must speck to you at lauch-

con," I whispered to her that morn- to make money, the only aim that ing. My face impressed her. Be-sides there was another reason why she should assent.

seemed left to me.

afforded me.

tecedents.

have got it.

women.

I have it by me."

go to him for advicet

Parsons' waiting room.

cleared out of the room.

cious, what have I done?"

amused.

claimed:

Under advice from Mr. Grant I

had already bought a good block of

In three years I was worth \$10,-

This, however, was nothing to

what happened in the fourth year.

Gold was discovered all along our

line of country, and an expert I had

told me I was a millionaire. So it

proved. After a vast deal of excite-

ment I cleared out of the country

fabulously rich, considering my an-

But, though rich, I wasn't happy,

being one of those fellows, some

times enviable and sometimes to be

pitied, who, having once desired a

thing, are never happy until they

Moreover, my heart had gone wrong, what with the excitement and my rather rackety, desperate

The first thing I did in town after

greeting the old folk was to consult

old Jensen of Bart's. To my dis-

may, he agreed that my heart was

"Disappointment," I replied care-

I would strongly advise you to see."

"You say that," I exclaimed, as-

tonished, for the dear old chap knew

all about my other case and also had

in the old time expressed his con-

tempt for the fair sex as medicine

"I mean it. Marrable, I seriously

assure you," he replied, with a curious little cough. "She's written a

remarkable little monograph. Here,

He showed it to me, and a brief

least knew her subject. "Mrs. B.

Then with a shrug I promised

Jensen I would see the lady. Heav-

en bless the old chap! And what ex-

cellent luck it was, my thinking to

I was inwardly somewhat amused

the next morning when I called in

Harley street and joined a couple of

In less than half an hour I was

something infinitely better than

"Be so good as to step this way,

"Bella!" I cried, and "Philip!"

cried she, and we were in each oth-

my sanity. Then, with a fresh prick

at that troubled heart of mine, I ex-

"But your husband! Good gra-

"He is dead," she said. "It was

had set his mind on it, and there

seemed nothing for it but to make

him happy, seeing that I could

"Could not make you believe that

"And your father? Oh, but never

mind now. I'm a Crosus, positively

I was conscious of my meanness), I

"No, Philip; he, too, is dead."

I am sorry to say that the news

Then I started and told Bella ev-

erything, and afterward she told me

everything. By the time that we

had done with our respective his-

"And now, dearest, you must

rescribe for me," I said, and I re-

But she showed such a sweetly

And so she is. We study each oth-

er's hearts-that is the main busi-

ness of our two lives. Nor am I

nearly as bad a subject as old Jensen

made out when he sent me where he

believed and fully hoped I should

hope he is well, my darling."

did not grieve me.

lated my symptoms.

you were happy," she said shyly.

"Could not what, Bella?"

sir." said the man, and I and my

card entered Bella's sanctum togeth-

demure middle aged females in Dr.

Parsons, M. D.," was her name.

glance proved that the writer at Accurately

way of living latterly.

000, and scant joy the knowledge

land. I now prepared to stock it.

We came out among the Egyptian tombs, mummies and things. I told her she was everything to me-life, blood, ambition, happiness-and, as was right, she believed me. Better still, she admitted that I was much to her.

"But, Philip," she added (I was holding her hand; we had wandered into a Greek statuary room, where there was no soul else), "it must all depend upon my father. If you satisfy him, I shall be a very happy

The Greek statues had, I dare sny, seen a great many people kiss each other 2,000 or 3,000 years ago, but they never saw a more carnest exchange of such tokens of affection than ours.

"Tomorrow, dear," said Bella, "at 11 o'clock would be the best time for him."

An exciting but felicitous evening comparatively late in life. They followed, unmarred by my sister's scoff at the idea of my marrying a medicine woman; so she termed my

really very wrong.
"What has done it?" he asked. But when I was at Bella's father's door I did not feel happy. What lessly as my thoughts recurred to were my prospects? I had \$100 a "By the way," he added, "there's a downright clever woman specialist year of my own; nothing else.

Of all things, too, Professor Whitcombe was a teacher of philosophy. For a space of perhaps three feet the 8th of August, 188-, always at It is just those men who are so concerned with ideals that look so tremendously sharp after the downright material good things of this

The gentleman disconcerted me from the outset by his formal manend. Only when I had exhausted all my powers of asseveration about the great things I could and would do with Bella engaged to me did be cough and pass sentence.

"I never in my life, Mr. (glancing at my card) "Marribone, heard anything more absurd or impracticable than your proposition. I have nothing more to say. Good

morning. When I was outside, I held my senses just sufficiently to rush back to Great Russell street. Some one else got my sent, of course, a hulking, raw young Scotsman, also a Bart's man, I waited, however, till lunchtime and then told her all.

"Poor Phil!" said she. "I-I'm afraid it is all over!"

We are again among the Greek gods and goddesses. She cried gently as she spoke. But you love me

boiling rage against fate.

vet. Bella, always love me, and

The kies we then exchanged seemed our last, for, though I saw her in peared in the reading room.

I wrote to her and received one letter in reply as follows: My VERY DYAR PHIL-Pope forbide

correspond with you in any way, and I must, also, obey him. I can only repeat what you know. You are each ined in my heart. Let us pray that the future may be brighter for us both. Your fund

Sweet, sweet letter, in spite of the despair it indicated!

For the cusuing fortnight I was like one bereft of half his senses. I tried to work, could not and ran rolling in money-that is to say (for down in health at a gallop.

I learned that Professor Whitcombe was a cold hearted, scheming monster. He worshiped rank and money, though be taught the pursuit of the noble, the true and the beautiful. Hypocrite! It was plain I had nothing to hope for from him.

Then my father compelled me to see our doctor-he and they all were | tories the morning was far spent. so alarmed at my personal appearance, plus a cough.

The upshot was that in mid-December I was in the bay of Discay, bound for Australia. It was my only chance, said the doctor. He little knew. One word from that philosopher fellow, and I would have been a Hereules in five minutes.

However, the Rubicon was passed. I had written "goodby" to Bella and received no answer.

. . . . Landing at Melbourne, I at once made arrangements for going up country to present certain letters to a cattle owner, Mr. Grant, among whose acres and quadrupeds I was supposed to have the best possible chance of regaining health.

And here I settled down. It was less than 18 months afterward that I received an awful note from Professor Whitcombe informon "Shoulder Blades," a well known was further requested to see both easily. Then he drove a tack through reproving nod of her pretty head, continuing to address letters to Bella My own people confirmed the mis-

erable news. They didn't know the particulars, but they had seen Bella's name in The Times. Once more I had a fit of raving. "Because the pup can't brea but it pursed, and them I set to work chain."—Detroit Eres Press.

find my cure.-Cossell's Saturday Journal. A Life of Industry. The life of the late Rev. Cobbam Brewer was a monument to pains-

taking industry. He was 85 when he finished compiling the last edifrom Professor Whitcombe inform-ing me that his daughter was mar Phrase and Fable." But perhaps the point projecting in line with the ever, made her more and more dear ried to a "distinguished colleague in most remarkable thing was that he hammer's head. All he had to do to me. Even when, for a joke, I every way able to insure her happimost remarkable thing was that he was to reach up. With a single tap recommended her to ask for Spencer ness." That was how he put it. I before he went to college, and that he drove the tack through the card on "Shoulder Blades," a well known was further requested to see both he paid his way through Cambridge he paid his way through Cambridge at one corner away up at the top absordity, she only gave me a little the absordity and impropriety of with his pen and had \$150 left on commencement day.

> always dragging her poodle around with her?"

Prescriptions

Compounded

At all hours.

During the storm at Elkin Friday a week lightning struck, the depot, tearing off the top of the chimney and a portion of the road.

It should be made a matter of public knowledge that. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve will speedly cure piles of the longest standing. It is the household favorits for burns, scalds, cuts, bruises, and sores of all kinds. Summons the Druggist.

Mockville Times: Nellie Meroney an old colored woman of this place, fell from the second story window of her home one night last week and broke both of her legs. She was sick and was "out of her head" and it is thought that she got out of he bed and walked out of the open window.

The University. 47 Teachers, 413 Students, (Summer School 158) Total 549, Board 88 a month, 3 Brief Courses, 8 Full Courses, Law and Medical Schools

Courses open to Women, Summer School for Teachers, Scholarships and Louis for the Needy, Address, PRESIDENT ALDERMAN,

and School of Pharmacy. Graduate

June 10-6t. Chapel Hill, N. C

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE! Letters of administration having been issued to the undersigned, upon the estate of Elizabeth suipes, dec'd, he hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and all persons holding claims against said estate to present them; on or before the 15th day of May, 1785, or this motice will pleaded in has of their recovery. This 10th day of May, 187.

May 13 6t.

Wanted An Idea

TONSORIAL.

When you want a nice hair-cut or shave, call at me. My shop is at the southeast corner of Court House Square.

ELLIS HRARGAVE

We wish to become personally acquainted with every man, young and old, who buys his clothes in Greensboro. We are in usiness and must have your support if we succeed. We are confident that if you will give us a trial we will make a er's arms before the amazed servant customer of you. Our expenses are small, our stock is all new, we It was a tremendous meeting, and make no bad debts, we do business on our own capital, hence we minutes passed before I recovered can sell you

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Give You a 5 per cent. Discount & fram and run

a wretched business. My father on any purchase you make of us; provided you present this advertisement. In order to prove to you that we will not take any advantage of you, you may present the advertisement after you. have made your purchase.

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SALESMEN: -John W. Crawford, John E. Shaw, Will H. Rees. WILL H. MATTHEWS, Manager:

Tetter, Salt-Rhoom and Eczema. The intense itching and smarting, inci dent to these diseases, is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment, Many very bad case have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples chapped hands, chilblains, frost bite and chronic sore eyes. 25 cts. per box.

grave face at my words that I shuf-Dr. Cady's Condition Powders, are fied out of the role of patient back into that of lover.

"At any rate, my Bella, you will now be my life's physician?" I ask-ed.

"Br. Cacy's Condition Forecas, and just what a horse needs when in back condition. Tonic, blood purifier and venuifages. They are not food but medicine and the best in use to put s horse in prime condition. Price 25 cents per package.

For sale by T. A. Albright & Co.

Mr. William Pulliam, aged 90 years, and Capt. Henry Presnell, aged 93, both citizens of Marion. died Friday morning a week. They were both carpenters and residents of Marion.

Don't neglect a cough because the instantly relieved, by the same weather is pleasant; before the next remedy. Simmons the Druggist. storm rolls around it may develop into a serious difficulty beyond repair. One Minute Cough Cure is States circuit court, has reaffirmed easy to take and will do what its his decree in the case of the Farm-name implies. Simmons the Drug- ers' Loan and Trust Company of

exonerated by the coroner's jury, the plaintiffs. der on a warrant sworn out by the what itere's Tastes Chair Tast dead nam's brother. He was displeasant as Lemon Syrup. Tour are the pup can't break the charged after a preliminary hearing.

The Sun says Joseph Barnford, r., of Patterson, N. J., was in Salisbury a few days ago looking over the town with a view to establishing a silk mill.

Sick headsche can be quickly and completely overcome by using those amous little pills known as "De-Witt's Little Early Risers." Singmons the Druggist.

The Observer says Drs. Irwin, Missenheimer, Gibbon and Wakefield are to establish a pay hospital in Charlotte to be known as the Charlotte Medical and Surgical Institute.

Not only piles of the very worst kind can be cured by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, but eczemi, scalds, burns, bruises, boils, ulcers and all other skin troubles can be

Judge Simonton, of the United New York against the Cape Fear and Sur crintendent Howie, of the Yadkin Valley Railread Company, Un on county chain gang, who was et al. This decision is that the railconvict by heating him, but who was not in divisions, as contended by