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WINE OF CARDU SUFFERING.

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ection should operate

ne of Card

makes menstruation painless, and regular. It puts the deli-cate menstrual organs in condi-tion to do their work properly. And that stops all this pain. Why will any woman suffer month after month when Wine of Cardui will relieve her? It costs 51.00 at the drug store. Why don't you get a bottle to-day?

Por advice, in cases requiring special directions, address, giving symptoms, "The Ladies' Advisory Department," The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

of Conseille. Toxos, says: troubled at monthly intervals in pains in an hear and back, oun entirely relieved by Wind WINE OF CARBUI

MY LIBRARY.

the parees on a rock, attended some sea symph's home, is the ripples round him flock, denves the foam

nd marvels at the wondrons scene, The ratins upon rains hurled, he moving heats, the darkling-sheen The awful world,

hen rises, matching first some gen Bome token of his sojourn there, and flings a devy disdem Proin face and hetr

here to locally sweeping hap-tistant dark retiring acoles, thes before my eagur gase a numer books.

ere by bewiders of the past, area where falter dinity pur a of the future, all the west

hen to betarn to life above.
From regimes where bet few laws to sering a gen of larger lare.
To men and (hot.

—L. J. G. in Blackwood's Magazh

THE PLUWER SELLER

And the columbine
with its cap and bells for folly!
And the daffedll for the hopes of youth!
And the rue for melaneholy!
But of all the blossoms that blow,
Fair gallants all, I charge you to win, if

may,
This gentle quest,
o dreams apart in her wimple of purple and gray, Like the Bleased Virgin, with meek head be

the crange flower may buy as ye will, but the violet of the

Ye may buy as ye will, but the violet of the wood.

Is the love of maidenhood,
And he that hath wern it but once, though but for an hour.

He shall never again, though he wander by many a stream—
No, never-again shall he meet with a flower that shall seem.

Be sweet and pure, and forever in after years,
At the thought of its bloom or the fragrance of its breath,
The past shall arise,
And his eyes shall be dim with tears,
And his eyes shall be far in the gardens of paradise,

paradise, ough ne stand in the shambles of death. —William Young

A MISER'S ROMANCE.

George Pike was known as the stingiest man in Monroe county.

He lived alone on a 200 acre farm, did his own cooking, washed his own He was afraid of banks and kept his thousands in some secret hiding place about the house.

That such a man should be a bachelor was quite in order. No doubt he looked upon the question of marriage in the same light that he viewed all other tained in advance that there would be no charge for refreshments he would attend a church social, his grain leather boots bright with stove polish and his coat buttoned tightiy over his gray flannel shirt. Vests in his estimation were in the same class with wivesinxuries to be enjoyed only by the reck-

At one of these church affairs he met the daughter of a farmer who had recently moved into the neighborho She was a lass of rare beauty, and it was no wonder that the miserly bachefor exerted himself to outdo the younger men in witty sayings and pleasant

As he drove home in his squeaky spring wagon behind old Esau, the mule he had been driving for 17 years, the vision of the rosy cheeked, brown eyed maid dwelt persistently in his mind, and he caught himself repeating her name over and over again:
"Mabel Harvey, Mabel Harvey,
Mab— Git up there, Esau!"

He interrupted his musings on the fair Mabel with a savage swish of the to a slow walk. "I can't be a-thinkin of gals and sich

nonsense," exclaimed the farmer aloud.
"Wimmin is only expense and trouble

anyhow."

It was a brave attempt to banish the memory of the girl, but it failed. Five minutes later Esau had resumed the slow walk, and the bachelor was gazing dreamily at the stars, going over in his mind the incidents at the church social with the pretty Mabel as the center

Several times in the night he awoke from a restless sleep to think of the girl. He could not drive away the constant contemplation of her. Whether in the fields or in the stable, the kitchen or the sitting room, Mabel Harvey was the subject of his thoughts.

the fields or in the stable, the kitchen or the citting room, Mabel Harvey was the subject of his thoughts.

Two weeks passed. He met her the second time at the church. On the way home that night Esan's pace was absorbed to the control of the second to t escape from the fascination. But then a terrible battle arcse between the impof avarice and the love sprite. Throughout his life the bachelor had denied out his life the bachelor had denied himself every pleasure and the gratifi-cation of every whim for economy's sake. Why should be break the rule be-cause a certain girl seemed a thousand-fold more attractive to him than all others? Then he remembered how she had smiled at his witticisms, and his vantty was touched. He argued himself into the bellef that if he should want to marry her she would have him.

"I'm richer than any single feller in

"I'm richer than any single feller in the county, and she must know it," he mused. "Gals'r great after fellers with money, an guess she's a good deal like the rest of 'em."

But he could not come to a final de-cision to inaugurate the courting.

"Wimmin is powerful extravagant."
This thought invariably shattered his dreams of wedded life.

One day an idea came to him. He would experiment and ascertain if he could afford, according to his notion of expense, to support a wife.

to talk of his affairs.

Sume disconsion was coused in the town store when it was noted that his purchases were precisely doubts what they had been. This started the greety, and it was common talk that the backs her had knowned his pure strings.

[Most be expectin somebody for visit of the property of the property of the pure strings.]

Mo one guessed the truth.

One evening a neighbor dropped in unexpectedly on the lone bachelor at his home. Pike was in the kitchen. He hurried to the door at the sound of the knock and opened it just wide enough to discern the identity of the caller. The latter thought be detected embarrassment in Pike's manner. When he caught an unintended glimpse of the supper table, is was assonished beyond measure. There were two cups of coffee and two plates, containing pork and potatoes. One cup and one plate had been partially emptied. The other cup and plate looked as if they had not been touched.

"Got company?" he blurted ont, be-fore he thought what he was eaying. Pike had never been known to invite a

guest to supper or any other meal.

The bachelor's face flushed a deep crimson. For a moment he appeared to be unable to reply. Finally he stuttered "Well, no-er, yes; I'm kinder ex-

His neighbor observed his confusion and hastened to state the business that prompted his visit. Pike did not ask him in, and he departed without ob-taining further light on the cause of the presence of the extra cup and plate. The neighborhood now had a genuine mystery. All sorts of vague rumors were circulated. But the bachelor kept his secret.

clothes and mended the same. At mending he was an expert, for it was common talk that he had worn one suit of clothes ten years. No one in the neighborhood knew his every area but he borhood knew his exact age, but he looked to be on the shady side of 40.

Neither did any one have authentic information as to the extent of his wealth.

"Tain't lost, after all," he thought. The end of the month arrived. He had awaited the day with impatience. That evening he ato supper earlier than usual. He helped the extra plate and filled the extra cup, representing the amount he would allow a wife-if he propositions—from the standpoint of had one—for the last time. And as he probable cost. He seldom called upon a did it he pictured to himself the brown girl. Occasionally when he had ascer- eyed Mabel gayly chatting with him scross the table

When he had finished the me took the old slate on which he had done his figuring since childhood and in a few minutes had ascertained to a cent the cost of the extra portion. "Four dollars and nineteen four dollars and nineteen cents," he re-

peated to himself, over and over again. His brows were knit. The chill of avarice was creeping into his heart.

"And that don't include clothes. But I reckon she'd have enough duds to do

her for awhile." It was the first rule of the bachelor's life to deny himself everything except absolute necessities. For the first time he was dangerously near deciding to break the law which had become almost second nature with him. Few men there be indeed who would hesitate to invest \$4.19 a month in the keep of a wife who supplied in all respects their ideal. But Pike had courted the yellow gold so long that his love was not to be

changed easily.

Three days the battle endured within his breast. It was the most miserable mal, which had taken advantage of its had made up his mind to seek the hand master's abstraction to slacken its gait of the witching Mabel he found himself wondering at his own recklessness. But he was a man of stern resolve. Once determined, it required more than hu-man power to turn him from his course. On the morning of the fourth day be

finished up the work about the place earlier than was his custom and hitched Esau to the spring wagon.

"It's purty nigh time I was buyin a store suit, and I reckon this is a proper occasion for sich a purchase," he soliloquized as he mended a break in the mule's bridle with a piece of twine.

The storekeeper received the inquiry as a joke. The idea of Pike desiring information of such a character to guide him in the selection of a suit did not enter his brain.

"Same sort you'd want if you was expectin to be buried," replied Smith.
"Pants, coat and vest."
Then both laughed at the homely

The bachelor drew it out of the store-keeper without exciting suspicion that the young man who had participated in the most recent marriage in the neigh-borhood had worn a frock suit.

"I sin't never had no tail coat yit," he remarked in a careless way. "Believe I'll just git one to surprise the neighhim in every respect except price. Four-teen dollars was more than he was ac-customed to pay. But he again con-

quered his economical disposition.

"I'll be back this way in a couple of hours and you can have the bundle hours and you can have the bundle ready for me." he said to the storekeep-er and added, "When I git it, I'll pay

The drug store was his next objective point. The spothecary was dumfounded when the luchelor asked for a dime's

worth of peppermint drops.

"Got a cold?" inquired the sallow faced druggist.

Pike hesitated a moment.

"No, but I may git one," he replied,

"How do you know she's eloped ?" he

"How do you know she's cloped?" he managed to ask.

"Why, her daddy's jest passed through town, going like wildfire to head 'em off at the county seat, but there ain't much chance he'll git there in time." The postmaster looked at Plike curiously as he spoke. His companious were likewise pussled to know what caused the color to leave the backelor's cheeks.

Plike broke the awkward pause that followed the postmaster's last remark.

followed the postmaster's last remark.
"I must be gettin home," he said. "Good day to you all."

He turned and walked abruptly away from the group and entered the drug

"Mr. Smart, I don't believe I can use these here drops."

The apothecary mechanically received

o package from Pike. He asked no questions, but emptied the candy into the jar and returned the dime. The bachelor left the establishment without word. He went direct to Smith'

"Needn't to mind about that suit," he said to the proprietor. "I've concluded I don't want it."

Esan is dead, but George Pike still lives in solitude on his farm near Hill Top. Although the incidents of the story parrated in the foregoing paragraphs occurred 20 years ago, the old nchelor's secret has never escaped his ips. Even at this late day old resident

This is, strictly speaking, an allow ance of after dinner wine, or rather the money to buy it, whereby those officers who cannot otherwise afford it may be nabled to drink the queen's health. I appears that the "First Gentleman In Europe" was dining one evening with some regiment and after dinner noticed that some of the officers did not drink the king's health. In reply to his in-quiry he was informed that no disloyalty was meant thereby, but that these officers could not afford to drink wine every night. The regent thereupon instituted the wine allowance which bears

his name to this day. In most regiments the sum thus re-ceived is paid into the general mess fund. In the marines, however, each dining member can either drink one glass of wine every night or else can be credited therefor in his mess bill. A curious anachronism arose during the Crimean war in connection with this custom. In those days the allowance, however much it might be, was divided among the dining members at the mess and, owing to the absence on active service of the large majority of officers, of the few that remained behind each received such a large share of the allowance in cash that he was virtually being paid a fixed sum per night to dine at mess.—Chambers' Journal.

The Power of Adaptation Lord Seaforth, who was born dear and dumb, was one day to dine with Lord Melville. Just before the company arrived Lady Melville sent into drawing room a lady of her acquaint-ance who could talk with her fingers that she might receive Lord Seaforth. Presently Lord Guilforth entered the Lord Seaforth, began to ply her fingers nimbly. Lord Guilforth did the same. They had been carrying on the conversation in this manner for ten minutes or more when Lady Melville joined them. Her friend said, "Well, I have

been talking away to this dumb man."
"Dumb!" exclaimed Lord Guilforth.
"Bless me, I thought you were dumb!" A little Joy street boy was taken to church for the first time a few Sundays ago. He had been repeatedly cautioned to sit still and keep quiet. His obedience was most commendable, and when it was most commendable, and when it came time to pass the contribution box he was intrusted with the family dona-tion. Instead of silently placing the money where it belonged he held it be-

fore the eyes of the officiating collector that he might plainly see it. "That's good, my little fellow," came the response with a view to pass-ing the incident over without embar-

"Course it's good, but I'm payin for all three. Is they any change cou-in?"—Detroit Free Press.

England's English. Here is an example of the quaint mis-use of words, the confusion of pronouns being, not many years ago, whatever may be the case now, quite common among the country people of Hampshire, "If her won't go along o' we, us won't go along o' she."—London Ihrenicie.

rious shock. Society's foundations is most likely to give My Uncle Jim's all ready fur to make a speech today.

siyly avoiding an answer that would lead to the discovery of his real purpose in purchasing the candy.

The package was done up in pink paper, with a yellow cord about it.

"Won't that tickle her, though?"

mused the purchaser as he slipped the package into his pocket.

As he passed out of the store he saw a group of men discossing some matter with great vigor in front of the post-office. He wandered over to the little gathering.

So cheer up, you reformers who here tried an tried again.

You're about to find assurance that you haven't tried in vain.

He's got to show all poople how they ought to do their work.

From the man as makes the treaties to the marriage license clerk.

Thill surely be a wender, an I'll bet this globe'll swerve like a cannon ball express train when she hits a wadden curve, an be gay.

My Uncle Jim ta ready far to make a speech seeky.

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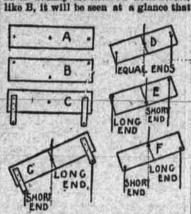
THE DOUBLETREE.

ing the Work of the Horses. Not every farmer has stopped to study the physics of the doubletree. Very few doubletrees are made with three holes in them on a line, as will be seen in Fig. A. They are oftener made as in Fig. B, so that the strain will not be so liable to split the wood. You seldom ever see one made as in Fig. C, yet one is occasionally made in this way with

rigid attachment.

Now let us look at them closely When the three holes are on a line, it matters not which horse is ahead, both of Hill Top occasionally ask each other:

"I wonder what caused George Pike to act so peculiarlike on the day that Harvey girl cloped?"—St. Louis Relative R pull an equal share of the load, as will



THREE KINDS OF DOUBLETBERS. the horse that gets behind is not only behind, but he enjoys the short end of the doubletree and is pulling more than his share of the load. This is shown in Fig. E. Should the sides of this doubletree be reversed the horse that goe ahead will have the short end and will be pulling the greater part of the load, as in Fig. F. Should you be unfortunate se figures for the boys on the farm to ery with the best of results.

Lowland which is too frosty for corr ponder over. These lessons will not only be found interesting, but will be valuable for any one to know who has to work with horses, says a practical farmer, who expresses the foregoing ideas in the Iowa Homestead.

Lowland which is too frosty for corn and many other crops is just the place for artichokes, as freezing does not hurt them. Drought seems to have but little effect on them.

How to Disinfect the Pruning Knife. The Country Gentleman quotes Pro-fessor M. B. Waite in regard to disin-

or a sponge should be fastened inside the vessel containing the solution, and each time the knife is used it should be each time the knife is used it should be wiped on this cloth or sponge. A selution of ordinary chloride of lime is also good for disinfecting the knife. It should contain about 2 or 3 per cent of the chloride of lime. Another solution which can be used for this purpose is corrosive sublimate (mercuric chloride). A solution containing one-tents of 1 per cent would be sufficiently strong. Tablets containing smilelent corrosive sublimate for a quart of water can be obtained at almost any drug store." lives on the 20 year installment plan as an investment. Any man of middle age on a New England farm containing "waste land" might well consider the

Dr. Arthur seems to have been the first to test the efficacy of formalin in combating the potato scab. It is not very expensive and can be bought by the fluid ounce at most drug stores. The following is his description of the method of treatment, which is quite simple:

Eight ounces of the formalin are added to 15 gallons of water, and in this the seed potatoes are scaked for two hours. After taking from the bath they can be cut and planted as usual, either at once or after some time. Formalin is not corrosive, and so can be used in any kind of vessel, and not being poisonous there are no particular precautions to be observed. It does, however, make the hands smart if there are any raw spots, and the fumes irritate the eyes spots, and the fumes irritate the

A plan for a cheap barn without a basement for cattle and machinery is presented by a correspondent in The National Stockman and Farmer. The barn is 40 by 64 feet. The stables are crosswise of the building and capable of accommodating 20 head of cattle. A A are walks 8 feet wide. B B are manure cattless. gutters. C C are the platforms and

talls. DD are the feed transpers or racks combined. One Minute Cough Cure, cures

Tubers Which Are Finding Incre Attention has been called of late to tichokes as food for stock, notably for logs. Farmers in various sections of the country have reported success with feed ing swine on these tubers until a short time before killing, when a few bushels of corn are given to harden the fiesh. Following are extracts from a Michigan farmer's letter to Vick's Illustrated Monthly:

IMPROVED ARTICHOKES.

One acre of artichokes will keep from 20 to 80 hogs in the best condit

they are always healthy when fed on them. For horses, cattle and sheep there is not a better root grown. One acre will produce from 300 to 700 bushels of tubers, depending on the soil. The improv-ed artichoke is entirely different or wild variety which is raised in some gardens.
The Improved
White French is a native of

France, where it

is largely grown for domestic use

as well as for stock. It grows about 6 feet in IMPROVED WHITE ARTI-height, and in CHOKE. the fall is cover-ed with yellow blossoms, which in this country never mature seed; hence no danger of covering the farm. My five years' experience has proved to me that they can be destroyed. My plan is to plow under when one foot in height. A simpler way is to leave the hogs in the

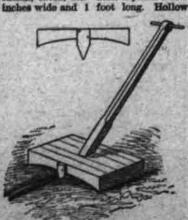
patch a little late in the spring, and they will find every one. The tubers are much like Irish potatoes in appearance, only rougher, flesh pure white, very brittle and sweet. Many farmers in Newago county are enough to have a doubletree like Fig. C it will be seen by glancing at Fig. G that the horse which is behind not only enjoys being behind time, but he is by his laziness compelling his mate to pull the greater share of the load. I give the greater share of the load of

The pine tree, one of the most useful timber trees ever grown, thrives in New England, but the original growth was fessor M. B. Waite in regard to disinfecting the pruning knife used in cutting out wood diseased by pear blight,
as follows:

"The solution to be used in disinfecting the pruning knife is the carbolic
acid solution, which is doubtless the
best for this purpose. It is made by
shaking up the acid, preferably the
crystalline form, in a bottle with water. The solution should contain about
5 per cent of the soid. A piece of cloth
or a sponge should be fastened inside
the wested doubtling and a pine tree needs is a "foothold in the soil and water," and it certainly does make a surprising growth on poor land. At the end of 20 years some of the At the end of 20 years some of the trees may be cut and sawed into the narrow boards used in making boxes. Twenty years may seem a long time to wait for a crop, but the cost is little, while the returns are sure. Thousands of people are satisfied to insure their lives on the 20 year installment plan as

> plan of starting a pine grove to provide a shelter against the blasts of old age. Connecticut Tobaccos:
>
> The Connecticut Courant is authority for the statement that in the town of East Hartford there are 250 growers of tobacco, who last year raised 888½ tons of tobacco on 1,185 acres of land, the crop being worth over \$302,000, at an average price of 17 cents per pound. This is the first good crop since 1892. In that year most of the tobacco was pure Havans; this year only about 75 acres of Havana were grown.

A Plank Marker, For planters of small gardens a Texas correspondent of Parm and Pireside gives an illustrated description of a homemade tool which he finds very serviceable in planting small beds, such as radish, onion, etc. Take a plank 6 or 8



arrow on top to receive the seeds. To ever the needs, remove the small stick ad drug the concern over the ridge

Greensboro Tobacco Market ROR HIGH PRICES.

Sold over 5,000,000 pounds last year for an average of \$7.57 per 100

This is the highest average made by any market in piedmont North Over \$1,260.00 paid out daily to farmers for tobacco during the pas

It is the best market in the State for the farmer.

Our Warehouses are large, commodious and up-to date, whose proprietors stand without a peer as slesmen of the weed.

Every large firm in the United States and a number of foreign firms are

presented by our buyers.

Tobacco centre, manufacturing centre, trade centre, milread centre. ducational centre. Our own manufacturers have a large capacity and are increasing times

rade daily and must have tobacco. We have the strongest corps of buyers in the world for the wareho

We want more tobacco and must have it if high averages will bring it.

Try us with your next load and be convinced of our merit. Greensboro Tobacco Association.

INSURANCE

I wish to call the attention of insurers in Alamance county to the fact that the Burlington Insurance Agency, established in 1893 by the late firm of Tate & Albright, is still in the ring.

There is no insurance agency in North Carolina with better facilities for placing large lines of insurance, that can give lower rates or better indemnity. Only first-class companies, in every branch of the business, find a lodgement in my office. With a practical experience of more than ten years, I feel warranted in soliciting a share of the local patronage. I guarantee full satisfaction in every instance. Correspondence solicited upon all matters pertaining to insurance.

I am making a specialty of Life Insurance and will make it to the interest of all who desire protection for their families or their estates, or who wish to make absolutely safe and profitable investment, to confer with me before giving their applications to other agents.

> Very respectfully, JAMES P. ALBRIGHT, BURLINGTON, N. C.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE GLEANER,

ӨВӨӨӨӨӨӨӨӨӨӨӨӨӨӨӨӨӨӨӨӨӨӨӨӨӨӨ

"How is it that the counsel to the ninistry has so many decorations? "Easy enough. He got the third be-cause he had the other two, and the sec-ond because he had the first, and the first because he hadn't any at all."— Not What He Ordered.



"As I hopes ter hug yer ng'in, Mar-cella, I tole de liveryman ter give me a goat as any one could drive wid one hand. Die is de work o' me hated rival."-New York Journal. A Queer Bill.

A bill was introduced the other day in the Kentucky legislature making it "unlawful for any person to fire or discharge at random any deadly weapon, whether said weapon be loaded or unloaded."—New York Tribune.

A Pat Name. Gummey (showing his chickens to his friend)—This one is named Poker.
Glanders—Isn't that a queer name for a chicken? or a onsexen?
Gummey—Not at all. It is a grooster.—Detroit Free Press.

That Pointer.

A gentleman bought a dog which turned out to be of very undesirable habits. "The man who sold him to me," said the purchaser, "called him a pointer; I call him a disappointer."—Youth's Companion. "He committed several forgeries and then went to the Klondike."

"That was a splendid idea. When he wants to return, he can confess, and a detective will bring him back."—New York Journal. Orininal Carelessness.
Visiting Minister And you say you Convict Burglar—Yes. I forgot to sloroform the dog.—New York Jour-

Bills-Does this photograph do me

Paul Perry, of Columbus, Ga., suffered agony for thirty years, and then cured his Piles by using De-Witt's Witch Hazel Salve. It heals injuries and skin diseases like magic. J. C. Simmons, the drug-

CASTORIA



Wheeler & Wilso Sewing Machine Rotary Motion and Ball Bearings.

and Durable. Purchasers says It runs as light as a feather."

Easy Running, Quiet, Rapi

'It turns drudgery into a pa 'The magic Silent Sewer." All sizes and styles of sewing mehines for Cloth and Leather. The best machine on earth see it before you buy. ONEIDA STORE CO.

M. HAYES, Agent. STYLISH, HELIABON ARTISTICS MECALL BAZAR ATTERNE

THE McCALL C