

THE ALAMANCE GLEANER.

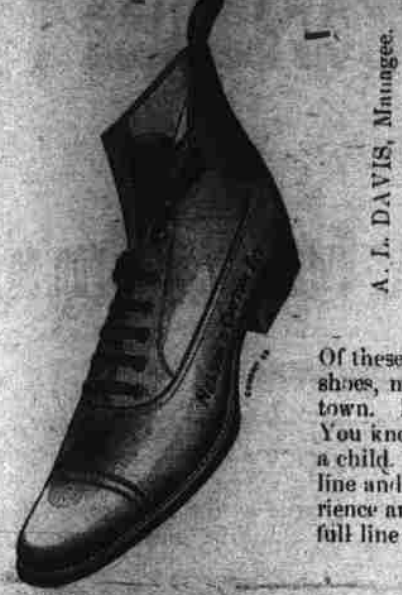
VOL. XXV

GRAHAM, N. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 13, 1899.

NO. 10.

Judicious Advertising... Job Printing... All kinds Commercial Printing...

A LARGE STOCK



Of these two kinds, and hundreds of other shoes, makes our stock by far the largest in town. Ladies' Oxfords till you can rest. You know it is hard to buy a good shoe for a child. We pay special attention to this line and the advantage gained by our experience and capital is yours for nothing. A full line of house-furnishing goods.

DAVIS & DAVIS, Prop's Big Shoe Store, Burlington, N. C.

But John Coffin was not content with these successes, and his ambition soon became intolerable. Of all the young men in those parts Jim Pennerick was the most promising. There were none but knew the traditions of the smuggling and could help if help were needed. But Jim was one of those rare spirits who make traditions. He was hardly more than four and twenty, tall, fair and boyish, but he had already made himself a name by the cleverness of the dodges he invented and carried them into execution. It was no wonder that Maggie, the prettiest girl in Trewane, was proud to have him known as her sweetheart.

She was a little, dark haired creature, with cheeks tinted like wild roses and big gray eyes that would have made conversation an easy thing to her if she had chosen to be born dumb. There was a childish innocence in her sometimes, and sometimes a reckless mischief, which Jim himself could only envy and admire. It was said that some of his cleverest inventions had been inspired by her. And there was only one thing in her which Jim deemed unreasonable. She appeared to detest John Coffin with all the strength of her soul. It seemed to Jim that to do this in such a case was to go beyond what was necessary or appropriate. He had outwitted the man so frequently that he felt almost kindly toward him. But one day his view of the matter was changed. Maggie reported to him certain events which had befallen her while he was away upon his latest voyage to Roanoke.

Once or twice lately, she explained, it had been borne in upon her that John Coffin was much more polite to her than he had any reason to be. She had forbidden to speak of the matter because there were a multitude of smuggling histories which proved beyond a doubt that it was oftentimes convenient for such a one as she to have something of a bad over such as he. But now she could not ignore the matter any longer. "What you'll say," she said, "I'm sure I can't think. But I hope you won't do anything rash."

They discussed a multitude of indifferent subjects. Then, "I didn't see Mr. Pennerick when I was down in Trewane just now," said Coffin. "No!" said Maggie. "I didn't see the Dream either. I suppose she's gone to sea again."

"How should I know?" said Maggie innocently. "Is Jim Pennerick the man to tell a girl what he has planned?" "Well," said Coffin, "I suppose he'll be back for Sunday, being Feaster Sunday. I shouldn't think he'd be later than Thursday, for the fair's on Friday."

"Are you going to the fair, Mr. Coffin?" said Maggie. "The man smiled. 'If I could see you there,'" he said. "Aw," said Maggie. "You can see that any time. Why, the waxworks is coming that haven't been here these four years."

ROYAL BAKING POWDER. ABSOLUTELY PURE. Makes the food more delicious and wholesome.

as a cat plays with a wretched mouse. He waited and waited. Suddenly he awoke, as from a drugged sleep, and found that day was breaking. The waves were far away, and Maggie stood near, the red handkerchief in her hand. She looked at him strangely, and he endeavored to recall the events of the night. Maggie saw his difficulty and spoke.

"Are you better now?" she said. "Twas me that put you there. I told, and the men swore they would punish you for a joke, so they fastened you there, taking care to put you just where the side would stop when it came up. And I laughed over it when they came back and told me what they had done. But now as I was about to begin to think what fear you had, I could see you standing there and waiting for death. 'Twas as if I stood there myself. I knew 'twas but a joke, and, Lord knows, I've no love for revenue men. So I fought against it at first. But at last I couldn't stand against it longer. I came out to set you free."

She cut the bands, and he took the steps from the station to the cliff. "You won't make a row about it?" "Twas only a joke. The tide never wetted more than your feet."

John Coffin turned and looked at her in silence. "No," he said at last, "I will say nothing. But you are hard on a man whose sin was that he thought you the prettiest maid he had ever seen. He turned away from her and moved stiffly and slowly toward the path which led up the face of the cliff. Maggie watched him as he went. 'I have no love for revenue men,' she had said, which is curious, for when she was married six months later she took the name of Coffin.—H. J. Lowry in Strand.

"The intellectual capacity of the Chinese may rank with the best in western countries. Their own literary studies, in which memory plays the important part, are particularly notable for prodigious achievements in that direction. It is stated in 'Macaulay's Life' that had 'Paradise Lost' been destroyed he could have reproduced it from memory. But even such a power of memory as he possessed is small compared with that of many Chinese, who can repeat by heart all the 18 classics, and it is as if the memory of that same Chinese, who, in addition to being able to repeat the classics, can memorize a large part of the general literature of their country. 'A Chinese acquaintance of mine was able at the age of 65 to reproduce verbatim letters received by him in his youth from some of his literary friends famous as stylists. When pitted against European students at school or college, the Chinaman is in no respect inferior to his western contemporaries, and, whether in mathematics and applied science or in metaphysics and speculative thought, he is capable of holding his own against all competitors.'—China in Transformation, by A. R. Colquhoun.

Theodore Hallam, a Kentucky attorney, is generally reputed to possess about the nimblest wit in the blue grass commonwealth. A story of his repartee at the expense of the late Deacon Richmond Smith, the widely known editor of the old Cincinnati Gazette, runs thus: Smith was chatting in the cafe of the St. Nicholas with a friend about political affairs. It so happened that just then the police superintendents of Covington, Ky., and Cincinnati were having a row over a fugitive, which ended in the charge that the Covington officials were offering "protection" to criminals. As Hallam entered the cafe Deacon Smith said: "Hello, Theodore! I see by the papers that you're accused of harboring thieves over in your town."

Greensboro Tobacco Market FOR HIGH PRICES.

Sold over 5,000,000 pounds last year for an average of \$7.57 per 100 pounds. This is the highest average made by any market in piedmont North Carolina. Over \$1,250,000 paid out daily to farmers for tobacco during the past year. It is the best market in the State for the farmer. Our Warehouses are large, commodious and up-to-date, where producers stand without a peer as shippers of the weed. Every large firm in the United States and a number of foreign firms are represented by our buyers. Tobacco centre, manufacturing centre, trade centre, railroad centre, educational centre. Our own manufacturers have a large capacity and are increasing their trade daily and must have tobacco. We have the strongest corps of buyers in the world for the warehouse capacity. 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, \$1.00 per Year in Advance.

THE BAD ROADS TAX.

In considering the subject of taxation for good roads, you must take into account the tax of bad roads, and one of the most thorough and valuable studies made by the office of inquiry has been in this direction. In this study we have done nothing but collect actual facts and information from farmers themselves in the country, together with the other facts collected by the census bureau, says General Stone. We have compiled 10,000 of the most intelligent farmers in the United States, located in every agricultural county, as to the present actual cost of marketing farm products, and we find the average to be about 25 cents per ton for every mile those products are hauled. This is three times as great as the cost of hauling the same products over good roads, as testified again by farmers in the good road districts in this country, and it is four times as great as the cost of hauling over the best roads in foreign countries. Taking the total amount of farm products in the country, together with the necessary hauling of farm supplies and other materials over the country roads, we find that the total cost of the hauling done on those roads is not less than \$900,000,000 annually. Taking into account also the loss sustained by reason of the failure to reach market with perishable articles, the failure to cultivate products which would be marketable if markets were always accessible, together with the enormous ill-health of farmers and draft animals through periods of wet weather, we deem it entirely safe to say that \$900,000,000 of this \$900,000,000 can be saved to the country when good roads become universal. This \$900,000,000, then, is the annual bad road tax. Ask again referring to the census returns, we find that this is equal to one-fourth of the home value of all the farm products of the United States. It is needless to say that this tax is not all borne by the farmers alone. It would promptly bankrupt the whole agricultural community. The farmers would all of it if they cut to the price of their products, and thus while it upon the merchant and the consumer, and this it is which is making the people of cities and villages and of all other occupations than farming willing now to help bear the burden of road improvement. The chamber of commerce of the city of New York says: "We are disappointed in all the statistics of the world in an enormous waste of labor in the primary transportation of our products and manufactures."

Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine. Rotary Motion and Ball Bearings. Easy Running, Quiet, Rapid, and Durable.

McCall's BAZAR PATTERNS. NONE BETTER AT ANY PRICE.

McCall's MAGAZINE. Beautifully Illustrated. Contains Beautiful Colored Plates.

Z. T. HADLEY, Practical Watch Repairer. Cole and Filston Corner, Graham.

Paying Double Prices

For everything is not pleasant, it is? But don't you think you are doing wrong? Did you think it possible to buy a fine bicycle for \$18.75? Catalogue No. 39 lists all about bicycles, Sewing Machines, Organs and Pianos. What do you think of a fine set of clothing, ready-to-wear, guaranteed to fit and proper value to your satisfaction for \$2.97? Catalogue No. 57 shows 50 samples of clothing worth \$10.00 for \$2.97. Shows, Hats and Furnishings. Lithographed Catalogue No. 41 shows Carpets, Rugs, Furnishings and Lace Curtains, in the latest colors. We pay freight, sew carpets free, and furnish lining without charge. What do you think of a Solid Oak Dining Room Set for \$18.75? It is hot one of our best bargains contained in our General Catalogue of Furniture and Household Goods. We save you from 40 to 60 per cent. on everything. Why buy at retail when you know of us? Which catalogue do you want? Write Address today. JULIUS HINES & SON, Baltimore, Md. Dept. 00.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JACOB A. LONG, Attorney-at-Law, GRAHAM, N. C. Practices in the State and Federal courts. Office over White, Moore & Co.'s store, Main Street. Phone No. 3.

JOHN GRAY BYNUM, W. P. BYNUM, JR., BYNUM & BYNUM, Attorneys and Counselors at Law GREENSBORO, N. C. Practice regularly in the courts of Alamance county. Aug. 2, 1914

DR. J. R. STOCKARD, Dentist, GRAHAM, N. C. Office at residence, opposite Baptist Church. Hours: 10-12 noon at reasonable prices. In office Mondays and Saturdays.

WINE OF CARDUI FOR ALL WOMEN

Nine-tenths of all the pain and discomfort from which women suffer is caused by weakness or derangement in the organs of menstruation. Nearly always when a woman is not well these organs are affected. But when they are strong and healthy a woman is very seldom sick.

McElree's Wine of Cardui

In nature's provision for the regulation of the menstrual function, it cures all "female troubles." It is equally effective for the girl in her teens, the young wife with domestic and maternal cares, and the woman approaching the period known as the "Change of Life." They all need it. They are all benefited by it.

For advice in cases requiring special directions address giving symptoms to the Editor, Advisory Department, The Chittenden Medicine Co., Chittenden, Vt.

THE BARRONNESS OF REYNOLDS. G. W. Russell, the author of "Collected and Revisited," reprints the following from an unpublished diary of Lord Robert Reynolds, as an example of the "refine of manners" in the highest circles of English society in the latter part of the last century. In 1788 Lord Robert made this entry:

"The P. of W. (Prince of Wales, afterwards George IV, whom Thackeray has pilloried as 'the First Thackeray in Europe') called on Miss Yarnock last week with two of his equerries. On coming into the room he exclaimed, 'I must do it; I must do it.' Miss Y. asked him what it was that he was obliged to do, when he winked at St. Leger and the other accomplices, who lay'd Miss V. on the floor and the P. positively wiped her. The occasion of this extraordinary behavior was occasioned by a Bet which I suppose he made in one of his mad fits. The next day, however, he wrote her a sentimental letter, and she now resolves him on the same footing as ever."