GRAHAM, N. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1900.

A SIREN OF THE STREAM.

I suppose most of the tourists of tois a branch railway to take passengers there from Harzburg. Probably the Beenfoln has been utilized for a fashlonable bathing establishment. However, when I went there mans years ago, we did things in a primitive fashion, and drove all the way up from Harsburg. I was a young diplomatis at Berlin. I was strong and full of spirits, well favored, and with more

money at my command than I knew how to spend. I found myself one hot August morning at Berlin, working away in my shirt sleeves, when a note was brought to me from my chief, an-nouncing that if I cared to take a week's holiday I was at liberty to do Berlin was a wilderness, the able except between 6 in the and 9 in the morning. Nothing loath, I ordered some traps to be put up, and wandered away to Brunswick, A week in August is of the German country. England was too far, and the time to remain there too short, so I spent two days in Brunswick, where I became fired with enthusiasm about Henry the Lion, his relics and his tomb, and to the duke's palace ? found upon a banner the

My life for the king. My life for the king. My least for women. Honor for myself.

From Brunswick I drifted, as a leaf in a stream, to Harzburg, where the idea suddenly occurred to me that I would drive up the Brocken. I char-tered a conveyance and started at 10 o'clock in the morning. The drive, I weather was perfect, the way was solitary. The bells on the horses' har ness sounded faintly on the drowsy air. My driver rolled about on his box, engaged at the time in profound sleep, a pipe in his mouth and a sweet peabehind his ear. Our way lay upward, of course, and by the roadside a delicious stream dashed and foamed over the rocky soil. Several times I followed my driver's example, and slept. At last impatient, I descended, bidding my kutscher bustle onward and wait for me a mile or two farther on. I heard the heavy carriage lumber away it disappeared round a corner of the road, and I and the stream were alone.

I walked briskly on, my bands in my ckets, whistling. At the turn of the arrested my attention. A rock, lar-r than the rest, stood in the center of the stream. The water parted away from it in two lines of foam. Seated upon it, her face turned in profile tobare, and her naked feet were swing-

denly in the wilds of the Hars moun-tains. I approached diffidently. There is a sort of freemasoury among travel-era. This strange creature nodded at me when she discovered my presence. "You can't think how nice it is," she aid, looking me in the face, as if she

"How did you get there?" I asked in the same tone.
"I took off my stockings on the bank and waded scross," she answered. I stood looking at her, a meager strip of running water between us.

I telt irredistibly prompted to do as I was told, and in two moments was atting by her side. The full midday sun fell on her sace, but she did not seem to mind. I looked at her, and wondered at her extremely. In appearance she was very youthful. I should have guessed her between 20 and 22. Her face was pale—of a clear pallor; her lips were chiseled, and of the rich.

her lips were chiseled, and of the rich-est carmine color; her eyes were cat's eyes, fringed with long, dark lashes-eyes like nothing human, bewildering, absorbing, compelling. I caught my-self wondering if they shone in the durk. Her hair peeled finely off her low, sensitive brow. It was arranged in delicious disorder, of which one could not make out the beginning nor could not make out the beginning nor

good dressing.

And this woman was sitting barebeaded, barefooted, alone, on a rock in
the midst of the Harr mountains!

"You are going to the Brocken?" she
asked interrogatively.

"You are you?"

re you alone?" I saked.

ce," ahe answered, quito trany. "There is my carriage, and
"—as a man approached us from
cad—"there is my—courier."

we was an infection, the very
the infection as she spoint
man, who came forward, we

"Yes, I travel alone with my courier,
I have come from Spain, and I am
going somewhere, I don't quite know
where. What does it matter? I would like never to know where I am going, nor what the country is, nor the day, nor the month, nor the year. I wish I had never learned these things. What is the use of classing tomorrows and yesterdays? Isn't it enough that every

As she said this a look of fatigue came over her face, her lashes fell and covered and hid away her peculiar yes, her bosom heaved feverishly, and her breath came and went hurrie eelings, and very sensitive ones.

An hour went by. I questioned her learned some curious details of her life. Her name was Sylvia, her busband's name Whitworth. He was chani, but he falled and deserted "I don't think I minded much,

Had I been in my sane se anghed in my sleeve. As it was, was not in my sane senses, and I fell she didn't care where. For the night hotel as myself, at the Brocken. From me she gathered my slight history, my antionality, my appointment at Ber-

lin, my family, my age.
"I suppose," she said frankly, "that some people might wonder at my going about so independently, but I don't care a button what people think. I suppose if I had any inclinations to ward wickedness I should be a very wicked person, but you see I have no inclination. I don't look at it from the moral point of view, because I don't believe in morality. I have no creeds, but I don't think it would

amuse me the least to be wicked."

Presently we waded ashore. She dried her feet, or rather I dried them for her, on a dainty lace handker contact of her warm, white flesh my fingers trembled. She saw they trembled, and, gently pushing me away, she finished the task herself, and then looked up at me with a smile. She invited me to enter her carriage with her, and I did so. As we got in, the conciliatory. A little farther on we met my carriage. We stopped, and with a pretty air of command Mrs. Whitworth signified has lettered by the bright night had turned to a rolling, black mist. I groped for Sylvia's whitworth signified has lettered by the bright night had turned to a rolling. changing carriages. We got in, and I reightened—into my chasp, warm and a rranged my rugs about her feet, my cushions at her back. She shut her cycs and went to sleep, while I sat watching her. As I watched her, a madness seemed to come over me. I promise of great heat throbbed

thing like it before or since; it was like magnetism. Perhaps it was due to the sultry heat, the utter stillness, the slow progress of the carriage through the most beautiful scenes, or, more likely still, the back thrown head, the sensi-

I, flushing scarlet, was murmuring e:
"Never mind. I am not angry.

you were very bold."

I was going to answer, when, in quite seat opposite us. I replied that it was my dispatch box, containing my papers, my passport, my valuables in the way of jeweiry, and all the money and promissory notes I possessed at the moment. But before I had nearly got through my list my friend's in-terest had faded, and she was leaving

terest had faded, and she was learing sver the carriage looking at the stream—the Ilsenfels, I heard her name it.

By this time we had arrived at the door of the apology for a hotel, which was then the only hostelry on the Brocken. I offered to assist hirs. Whitworth, but she turned away with her consier, and I occupied myself in having my things stowed away in the room I had engaged over night. It was a tiny spartment, with walls no thicker than paper. In fact the whole place was like a rambling and ill built hut. The interior of this cabin was hot and stuffy, so, after inquiring the lour for table d'hote, I lit my eigar and

pinced, I could see my new friend and her courier walking up and down, en-gaged in an animated discussion. I turned off short, not wishing them to know I saw them.

At table d'hote I saw no signs of my friend; afterward I went out to look at triend; afterward I went out to look at the sunset. The place was crowded with tourists—English, German, Swiss—all uninteresting to my ayes, so i avoided them. I went round toward the back, and some one pointed out to me the curtosities of the place—where the witches assemble on Walpurgle-

The sim was setting in pomp and splendor. From our high point of view we could see all the shimmer and color, and all the varying tints of a glowing August sunset. I pointed it out to my ever seen reported.

With a pound of meal. These gapers. Eruptions, Sores an ments were made by actual feed tests cases. Only 25c. at our swine with varying quantities of milk and grain alone and are the most conclusive of any we have DeWitt's Witch.

friend; she did not turn her head. "I don't care for viewa," she said

m tired of them." I looked in her face. Her eyes had caught some strange luster from the beautiful cloudland of color about us; there was a vague disquiet visible in It seemed to me that she was under the mastery of some profound impres

warm night crept onward. We were alone, quite alone, under the and the heavens around us.
Instinctively, when I spoke, I spok

aven," I murmured, "in this high

place! How far better than beaver it is to be with you, like this." A soft, warm breeze passed over o faces, and blew a straggling curl of her loosened hair across my lips; her soft, clinging draperies lay close beside

She laid her hand upon my arm. "Heaven," she said, in a low, rapt hisper; "heaven is whatever we like make for ourselves on earth; when we die we go out—so" (and she pouted her two perfect lips, and blew a sudden, short breath). "When I think." be continued, "that life, and life only, s ours, I sometimes wish to do mor with my days-crime or good; or wickedness of virtue, it would not matter to me, if I could but enjoy it,

whatever it was."
"But," I whispered awestruck,
"crime is found out, and then comes "There are some crimes," she said, which leave no trace. What trace loes a ship leave in the sea five min-

ites after she has passed over it?" Just then her surly courier approd. They talked excitedly for oments, and then she turned to me: "This is pleasant! I hear there is no room for me. The last room was given to you. Not a corner left anywhere; and I am to sleep a la belle etolle (like of course this was impossible. Willhighy I gave up my room, and the

For a few moments we sat silent, when suddenly upon us there sank a a curtain. It was one of the strange

promise of great beat throbbed through the darkened air. I could hear my companion's hurried breathing.
"I wonder if we are all going to Just then she stumbled over a stor I threw out my hands to save her and abe fell forward, literally into my arms still, the back thrown head, the sensitive and fine profile, the parted crimson lips, the regular breathing, the undefined languor of pose, and the peculiar perfume that hung about my companion, that fired my ardent spirit. At moment she was lying passive in my moment she was lying passive in my warm and I endeavored, with every excuse and

dormant in me. I bent forward cautiously; in another moment I should
have kiesed her parted crimson lips,
when suddenly, swiftly, the strange
eyes opened, wide and full, as if she
had not been sleeping at all.

"The strange of the strange of th an impromptu couch had been prepared The next morning, when all the tour

ists turned out to see the sonrise, could discover her nowhere. I inquired of the host, and learned that Mrs. rise, with her carriage and her courier I went to my empty room and dis-covered that she had taken my dispatch box, containing all my valuables. I made no inquiries and told no one of my loss, for she had infatuated me. Was the Spaniard her husband? I do

no know. Many years have passed. I neve

"Say, inside down to the stockyards right away," said the city editor to the new reporter. "There's a fire down there. It may turn lote something big: but even if it doesn't we want a good little story on it, suphow."

The new reporter abot out of the door, with perspiration starting at every pore. The fire didn't turn out to be a great configuration, so no more

be a great configuration, so no more reporters were sent down to the yards to take care of it. The city editor de-pended upon his new man for the story.

pended upon his new man for the story.
But for some unaccountable reason the
reporter falled to return is the office
and the paper had to go to press without the account of the fire.

The next day about noon the new
man strolled bissurely into the office
entirely unprepared for the thunderstorm that broke over his head as soon
as the city editor enught sight of him.
"Say what the dickers is the matter "Say, what the dickens is the matter with you, anyhow?" said the editor. "Why didn't you write up that fire that

"Why." gasped the youth, "there wasn't any use to write it up; every-ody was there and saw it."—Chicago Chrontele.

Professor Henry, in "Feed and Feed-ig," gives a table showing the value

HOW AN ABUNDANT SUPPLY APPROVE THE CHARACTER AND COST OF LIVING.

Long ago Major Henry E. Alvord ointed out that skimmilk contains more nutrients for the same money than almost any other food product and that it furnishes to the poor of hibited, a cheap and valuable food. A publication by the department of agriculture contains a detailed account of series of extended experiments which were conducted mainly at a boarding house of the Maine state coljege during a recent year, one object being to determine the influence of an abundant milk supply on the character

and cost of living. These experiments were conducte under circumstances and with a sufficient number of persons to climinate any serious error likely to arise from Mossman in The American Agriculturist. In the aggregate they cover a period of 14,755 days, or over 40 years, for one man. The observations on the influence of inilk occupied nearly three of this period. It is first noted that in passing from

limited to an unlimited milk supply, in the first instance, the consu of milk increased 387 grams (13.0 ounces) daily for each man. At the same time the animal food decreased 303 grams (10.6 ounces) daily. In the nd trial the passage from a limited n daily increased consumption of 856 grams (12.3 ounces) of milk for each The consumption of other animal foods decreased 00 grams (2.1 ounces) daily, while the veget decreased 364 grams (12.8 ounces) The actual decrease in nutrients from the free use of milk is, in the first in-

The difference in cost between the periods of limited and unlimited milk supply was in the first trial \$4.50 daily and in the second \$1.57 in favor of the milk diet. These figures express the amount that was saved on the whole number of persons collectively for each Taking the latter figure as a basis of calculation, we have the pretty sum of \$416 saved by the free use of milk during the school year.

Director Jordan further states that it is probable that the average American ration is too wide-L e., contains to large a proportion of carbohydrates of fat producing material. In these experiments it was noted that with a limited milk supply the ratio of nitrogenou to non-nitrogenous food was as 1:7.5 and 1:7.9, while a free use of milk narrowed the ration to 1:6.7 and 1:6.8, which appears to be better propor-

Such studies are of vital impo and the results obtained merit a wide ducers of milk. Of late the discus concerning the milk trade and milk eduction have been of such a nature as to create in the minds of many per-sons a feeling of distrust, which has

prohibit the sale of the latter by all possible means it is also for the inter est of producers to see to it that conis restored by carefully and conscientiously supplying only such milk as is known to be clean and

It is high time also that the preva lent notion that milk is not an econom-ical article of diet for families in moderate circumstances should give place to the known and established fact that It is at once the cheapest, most con-

Feminine Dairy Wisde Dorothy Tucker in The Farm Jour nal says: The calves will do much betided and fed a little milk and neal and bay than to run in the pas

dry, and this is very easily done by stable will never be noticed and it will never be a burden. It is the vilest practice to allow cows to stand in an

cess if they do not brace up.

Rip an old bran sack open lengthwise and throw it over the cows when you are milking. They will stand in fly time. The cows will not be trou-bied nearly so badly by the flee as they otherwise would.

From now on the water supply in the

cow has no way of supplying it. We must do it for her. If we do not, we must suffer the consequences.

Great Luck of an Editor.

"For two years all efforts to cur-Rezema in the palms of my hands failed," writes Editor H. N. Lester, of Syracuse, Kan., "then I was wholly cured by Bucklen's Arnica Salve." It's the world's best for

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve

RANCHING IN TEXAS.

The old Texas way was to turn steer out with a brand you could see as far as you could see the him run until from 4 to 6 years old, often 10, herded or rounded up once or twice a year by the jolly cowboy. As time ran on, says F. S. Hamme Farm and Ranch, they improinclosing large tracts of land. Within and that it furnishes to the poor or these incomme the could roam at will, cities, where its sale is not blindly pro-leng shanked racer could roam at will, the could roam at will, the could read the could roam at will, the could be could read the could be could b better bred stock of the northern state commanded far better prices on the market. As a result, better blood was ong horns will draw a prise, but as

cattle, as a rule, are yet inferio se of the northern states owing to the lack of attention, feeding, etc. So think, to start a ranch, anything will and allowing them to shift for th and allowing them to smit for the in-selves, losing sight of the fact that to start with a good grade is a great sav-ing and that feed and good care gen-erally are the principal essentials that have brought the beef herds to such a high standard of excellence.

The old idea that cattle in Texas need no feed, or, rather, that it doe not pay to feed them, happily is fast being dispelled.
But successful ranching con

this: Stock up with a fair to good grade. Feed should be provided in suf-detent quantity to keep all stock in healthful growing condition.

To illustrate, if the northern farme

he must feed from five to six re in Texas, where we are com

manager lost poor cows and young caives by the score, while his neighbor who raised two and the tons of feed to the acre, had scarcel any loss at all. The successful man is the north, where the winters are lon and severe, never has poor stock. The careful rancher, though he may have a herd of several hundred, where he can raise feed, can, by looking after the weaker ones, keep them in good condi-tion. Then by salting frequently and circulating among them he can keep them tame and thus secure the best de-

The Steer's Sensitive Side For a long time the tanners who ha dled the hides of western ste hide was usually perceptibly thicker and beavier than the other. A thought ful cowboy who was visiting an east-ern tannery was told of the fact and ecounted for it in the following way: Every steer is branded on one of its with its owner's particular de vice. The branding produces a painful burn, and it is several days before the nide entirely heals. While the burn is bealing the steer naturally takes all precautions to favor the sore side and therefore ites down with the protects one side from the biting winds winter and at the same time inter feres more or less with the circu

The other side, on the contrary, exposed to every wind and with perfect circulation, becomes thick, tough and healthy. This may or may not be the right explanation of a well known fact, but it seems to be quite within the bounds of probability.—Exchange.

Experience has shown so far that a crop of rape is indispensable as a wind up of the season of green feeding. It supplies every needed element for the finishing of the summer feeding of the flock and preparation for the dry feeding of the winter, and indeed through the winter, wherever the drifting snow will not cover it too deeply for the will not cover it too deeply for the sheep to get at it by pawing off the snow. We must not think that this is too great a hardship. The English shepherds feed it, as well as turnips. shepherds feed it. as through the winter, and we have seen the finest of the focks in England the finest of the mud to bluby the botanists, in accordance with the rules of botany. Thus the raps plant is the head of the cabbage and turnip family and supplies precisely the same invaluable and indispensable elements of autition for the bone, flesh and fleece of the sheep.—Sheep

There is a marked increase in the demand for fine cuttle for breeding purposes, which is not confined to any special kind. All the leading breeds have their friends and advocates, and each has special points of merit worthy of consideration. Just at present there is an embargo on European cattle. Of Social advices to the department of agreeding to present that the foot and mouth Scial advices to the department of ap-riculture report that the foot and mouth disease is very prevalent among live stock throughout almost all of Europe, except Norway. Sweden and Holland, and importations of animals from Eu-ropean countries, principally Germany France, Austria, Belgium and Switzer land, is being prohibited by this gov-ernment. A special permit from the secretary of agriculture is required for to contagious disease, and applications for permits from the countries where the disease is prevalent are being refused by the department.—American

You have read of the cures by Hood's Sarssparilla, and you should have perfect confidence in its merit. It will do you good.

M. M. Dolphin, of Kansas City, has been elected president of the Eruptions, Sores and all skin dis-eases. Only 25c. at T. A. Albright Order of Railway Telegraphers, vice W. V. Powell removed. Dolphin formerly was first vice-president of

GUARDING THE BANK

BOLTS AND BARS AND MASSIVE WALLS ARE NOT ENOUGH.

The Best Safeguard For the Treas Watch the Vaults and Watch One Another at the Same Time.

"Modern banks are relying more and sore upon men instead of metal for protection," remarked an official of New Orleans. "In former days," he continued, "they depended almost altogether upon massive walls, enormous and ponderous locks. It is true there was always a so called watchman,' but in nine cases out of ten job in lieu of a pension and who slept placidly from dark to dawn in the eas-

"It seems incredible, but a little over a quarter of a century ago that was the majority of the biggest and best banks in the United States. The vault was everything then, and directors went on theory that the way to keep burgiars from getting their money

"Needless to say," the banker we on, smiling, "they were distilusioned pretty frequently. There is an axion other man can break, and the burglare proved it over and over again. It was always the same story—the doddering old watchman found bound and gagged, the 'burglar proof' door wide open and the safe empty. That gradually brought about an entire change in method and led to the development of the American multiple watchman sys-tem, which is undoubtedly the most

perfect on earth. "Briefly explained, it's a system of guards, watching the bank and watching each other, and leaving a continual record of their movements on 'time detectors' that can't be tampered with. an is ever free from surveillance for more than 10 or 15 minutes at a stretch, so if he was held up or killed or fell asleep or dropped dead or anything else happened to put him out of ection, the fact would be known before any serious consequences could ensue.
"The day has gone by when a gam of crooks can erack a watchman over the head and then take their time about forcing the vault.

"The modern system of watching and nurillary watching has put an ead to great bank robberies," added the financier. "The only haus now made by crooks in that line of bus in country towns and remote rural dis-tricts, where old methods still prevail. That isn't because they are any running or desperate than they used to be, but simply because they recognis

that Uncle Sam was the ploneer that system of protection, and the banks might well have taken a leaf out of his book years ago. The treasury vaults at Washington are a good joke branded flank uppermost. A few days as far as intrinsic security is concern-suffice to form the habit of lying only ed. They are built like forts, and the of cannon balls, which are supposed to be able to turn a drill, but as a matter of fact, any expert cracksman could go

Stilton cheese.
"Yet no attempt has ever been made on the untold millions of cold cash be-hind the rickety old doors, and the establishment is really one of the safest in the world, for the simple reason that it is never left unguarded. File soldiers, frequently changed, patrol all the corridors and approaches, and it would be physically impossible for robbers to make a descent without getting caught. The Bank of England subnerges its vaults under six feet of water every day after business hours yet I sonsider it a good deal less secure than our own antiquated treasure

have said that up to date American banks have abandoned bolts and bars on the contrary, the modern vault is a wonderful piece of mechanism and is as nearly perfect as human ingenuity can make it, but the chief reliance is pinned to the living guard, who beats cold steel all to pieces. I admit that the system looks on the surface like a really it is only an application of com-mon sense."—New Orleans Times-Dem-

The fashion of telling the history of thing, whether or not the occasion re-quires its telling, is a very commot with orators and writers not know exactly how else to spli their yarns. A certain worthy mer chant was once quite unexpectedly called upon to preside at a banquet. He wanted to say something in open-ing the "postprandial exercises" which would be graceful and sound well, and we be because to the following words: so he began in the following words:
"Gentlemen—The practice of act "Gentlemen—The practice of eating meals, abem! as we have reason to believe, dates back-ochool-to the most remote antiquity!"-London Fun.

success," she once exclaimed. "Work five minutes, and you will succeed five minutes' worth, but work five bours, and you will succeed five hours' worth.
"But," I said, "remember your natu "Plenty have natural voices equal t

mine," she answered. "plenty have tal-est equal to mine, but I have worked." —Saturday Evening Post. Smart Barrister-You say the even ing wore on. What did it wear on that

Witness-The close of day, I pre

Washtub am puttin on lots of airs lab ly; tryin to act jes' like white folks!

latest fad?
Mrs. Jackson-Why, de most redikilous fing yo' erah heerd ob! She am suin her bushand fo' nonsuppoht;— Puck. DOCTORING COWS.

Points In Administering Medic Cows lend themselves much mo

satisfactorily to drenching with medi-

cine than either horses, sheep or pigs, says Dairy and Creamery. Drenching a borse is a somewhat risky operation because of the liability to choking, and the administration of medic horses is in the form of a ball rather than as a draft of drench. There are, however, some diseases in which it found more effective to give the medicine in a liquid than in a solid form. In drenching a cow there is no bette appliance than an old horn. This is much better than a bottle, as the latter is liable to get broken should the animal prove excitable and consequently end to injuries to the mouth or tongue In dosing a cow the best plan is to pas the left hand over the animal's face and insert the first two fingers gently under the upper jaw behind the where the lower incisors cannot be closed upon it. The head of the animal should then be gently elevated and the horn or other drenching applitnee introduced into the mouth. Care should be taken not to raise the head much above the level of the neck, and pecial care should be taken to see that the liquid which is being admin is given in a steady, constant flow, as when a sudden rush of liquid is poured into the mouth a portion of it is liable to pass into the windpipe and thus give rise to a distressing cough. On the first sign of an attempt to cough the head of the animal should be released, and it should be allowed to stand quietly for a few minutes before the

Reoping Milk Cool, respondent of Hoard's Dairyman gives a plan for an icehouse and cooling chamber combined. The cooling chamber is partitioned off in such a manner that it has ice on top and



TORROTHE AND COOLING CHAMBER. on three sides. The dimensions are 12 high, with a cooling chamber parti-tioned off 8 feet long by 6 feet wide. The floor of a cooling chamber should be placed about three feet below the surface of the ground so as to take ad-vantage of the coolness of the earth.

Model Dairy In Canada The Toronto Star gives an account of model dairy located at Dentonia, near that city, where every precaution i taken that the owner can contrive to have the milk thoroughly clean, who some and free from any injurious bac teria. The owner has made a study of bacteriology and has been four years in organizing this dairy. At De the Jerseys and Ayrshires are curried and groomed like thoroughbred horses. The milkers keep themselves clean and ginning their task. After milking they hang up their clothes—cap, coat, trou-sers and apron—in an air tight room. where they are sterilized. Steam is turned on, followed by hot air, which dries them in time for the next mills ing. The milk pails are sterilised, and when the milk is brought in the mer do not enter the milkroom, but empty their palls into a filter in an outer room, whence it passes through the wall into solid white porcelain receiving vats. In this milkroom the floor is of asphalt, the side walls of tile, and the place is clean in the strictest bacover pipe coils that can make the mi as cool as may be desired. It passes into bottles, these bottles having been sterilized on coming back from the cuswater and again sterilised before being filled. The cow stables at Dentonia are

A bachelor farmer a little past his prime, finding himself hard up, thought the best thing he could do would be to marry a neighbor of his who was reputed to have some bawbees.

Meeting with no obstacles to his woo-

ventilated as possible. The cows are tuberculin tested and are inspected

The dairymen are also exam

ularly as to health by a medical d

ing he soon got married.
One of his first purchases he made with part of her money was a horse.
When he brought it home he called out
his wife to see it.

After admiring it she said, "Well,
Sam, if it hadns been for my siller it wadna hae been here."
"Jenny." Sam replied, "if it hadna been for yer siller, ye wadna hae here yersel!"—London Answers.

"It is an Ill Wind That Blows Nobody Good."

That small ache or pain or weakness is the "ill wind" that directs your attention to the necessity of purifying your blood by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Then your whole body receives good, for the purified blood goes tingling to every organ. It is the great remedy for all ages and both sexes.

Dyspepsia - "Complicated will liver and hidney trouble, I suffered for years from dyspepsia, with severe pair Hood's Saraaparilla made me strong a 9. B. Emerion, Auburn, Me.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disag

RHEUMATISM and CATARRH CURFO

Johnston's Sarsaparilla

QUART BOTTLES. IN THE SHADOW OF DEATH.

Mrs. C. H. Kingsbury, who keeps a millinery and fancy goods store at St. Louis, Gratiot Co., Mich., and who is well known throughout the country,

says: I was badly troubled with rhe "I was badly troubled with rheuma-tism, estarrh and neuralgia. I had liver complaint and was very billous. I was in a bad condition; every day I be-gan to fear that I should never be a well woman; that I should have to settle down into a chronic invalid, and live in the shadow of death. I had JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA rec-ommended to me. I TOOK FOUR BOTTLES AND IT CURED ME, and wred my family both. I am very glad cured my family both. I am very glad that I heard of it. I would cheerfully recommend it to every one. I have taken many other kinds of medicine. I prefer JOHNSTON'S to all of them."
MICHIGAN DRUG CO., Betrett, Man.

For sale by J. C. SIMMONS, Druggist.

*************** We Want to Due Your clothing or dress fabrics, and guarantee perfect satisfaction in every respect.

Lightning Grease Eradicator FOR SALE. M. WHITE, GRAHAM, N. C.

888******** When you Do die

We want to

Bury you. HOLT, WILLIAMS & MAY,

UNDERTAKERS,

BURLINGTON, N. C.

Littleton Female College.

Fifteen Officers and Teachers

ESTABLISHED __1893__

Burlington Insurance -Agency-MOURANCE IN ALL ITS BRANCHES. 0000

Local agency of Penn Mutual Insurance Company. Life Insurance contracts now on the market.

Prompt personal attention to all JAMES P. ALBRIGHT, Age

THE UNIVERSIT OF NORTH CAROLINA

The Head of the State's Educational System. The academic courses leading to Degrees. Profes al courses in Law, Medicine

and Pharmacy. Summer School for Teachers SCHOLARSHIPS AND LOANS TO NEEDY. FREE TUITION to Candidates for Ministry, Minister's Sons and Teachers,

and the Know How are producing the best results in Job Work at

THE GLEANER OFFICE