THE ALAMANCE GLEANER.



Mrs. Laura S. Webb. Vice-President Woman's Demo-eratic Clubs of Northern Ohio, "I dreaded the change of tife which was fast approaching. I noticed Wine of Cardui, and decided to try a botof Cardui, and accided to try a better. I experienced some relief the first month, so I kept on taking it for three months and now I menstruste with no pain and I shall take it off and on now until I have passed the climax."

Female weakness, disordered menses, falling of the womb and ovarian troubles do not wear off. They follow a woman to the change of life. Do not wait but take Wine of Cardui now and avoid the trou-ble. Wine of Cardui never fails to benefit a suffering woman of any age. Wine of Cardui relieved Mrs. Webb when she was in day ger. When you come to the change of life Mrs. Webb's letter will mean more to you than it does now. But you may now avoid the suffering she endured. Druggists sell \$1 bottles of Wine of Cardui.





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\*\*\*\*\*\* SHOE REPAIRING NEATLY & PROMPTLY NAT FOSTER.

I ran them over in my mind. "Yes, I think so."

Black

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

Graeme listened intently, now and

would a keen knife thrust into a foe,

but the old man knew his ground and

moved easily among his ideas, demol-

ishing the enemy as he appeared with

faunty grace. In the full flow of his

triumphant argument Graeme turned

"Look here, father. I was born a

Calvinist, and I can't see how any one

with a level head can hold anything

else than that the Almighty has some

iden as to how he wants to run his uni-

verse, and he means to carry out his

idea and is carrying it out. But what

Then he told the story of poor Billy

"Would you preach election to that

The mother's eyes were shining with

The old gentleman blew his nose like

"No, my boy. You don't feed babes

Then Graeme asked me to finish the

tale. After I had finished the story of

Billy's final triumph and of Craig's

part in it they sat long silent till the

minister, clearing his throat hard and

blowing his nose more like a trumpet

a place! I wish there were more of us

"I should like to see you out there,

"Yes, yes," said his father warmly;

to preach election to those poor lads.

Would I were twenty years younger!"

swer she slipped her hand into his and

mid softly, while her eyes shone like

"Some day, Jack, perhaps. God

But Jack only looked steadily at her,

"You'd shine there, mother," said

"With you?" It was the first hint he

had given of his purpose. "You are

"Could you not find work pearer

"There is plenty of both kinds near us

"Lots of work, but not mine, I fear,"

answered Graeme, keeping his eyes

away from his mother's face. "A man

His voice was quiet and resolute

and, glancing at the beautiful face at

the end of the table, I saw in the pale

lips and yearning eyes that the mother was offering up her firstborn, that an-

cient sacrifice. But not all the agony

of sacrifice could wring from her en-

treaty or complaint in the hearing of

her sons. That was for other ears and

for the silent hours of the night. And

meet us, her face was wan and weary,

but it were the peace of victory and a

glory not of earth. Her greeting was

of them and last of all of the mother.

suddenly put her hands upon my shoul-

"You are his friend. You will some

"Gladly, if I may." I hastened to an

part I kept my word, to my own great

"More fool you," I answered, for of-

ten had I, who had never known a

mother, envied him his.
"Yes; that is true," be answered

sortly, "but you cannot see until you

I gave him a supper, asking the men who had been with us in the old var-

sity days. I was doubtful as to the

only by Graeme's eager assent to my

"I shall be awfully glad to see them.

Great stuff they were."

He looked at me curiously.

ferent, you know!"

he will not roar."

Graeme about the wines.

Certainly; let's have them," he said.

"But I don't know, Graeme. You see

-well, hang it-you know-you're dif-

"I hope I can still stand a good sup-

Well, it is rather hard lines that

when I have been talking up my lion

"Serves you right," he replied quite

I'll do-I'll feed! Don't you worry,"

he added soothingly. "The supper will

And go it did. The supper was of the

"Do as you like, old man," was his

answer. "it's your copper. But," be

wines first class. I had asked

"But I'll tell you what

for a year and then finally secure him

per, and if the boys can't stand me,

e be set out again for the west

m of this and was persuaded

her love and then burst forth:

known her till this summer."

ders and kissed me, saying softly:

Graeme, smiling upon her. "You'd bet-

She started and said faintly:

roads and lend a hand to

must do his own work."

of that sore fight.

times come to me?"

and lasting good.

have eyes,"

smiling a little and patting her hand.

"Thank God for such a man in such

than ever, said, with great emphasis:

with meat. But what came to him?"

a trumpet and then said gravely;

would you do in a case like this?"

Breen, his fight and his defeat.

chap?"

for election.

knows.

Graeme earnestly.

ter come with me."

going back?"

chap if I can.

here smely.

to him with sudden seriousness.

"If not, don't you help them down, and anyway you can't be too careful. But don't mind me. I am quit of the whole business from this out."

So I ventured wines, for the last time, as it happened. We were a quaint combination-old

"Beetles," whose nickname was pro- And I swept the bottles into the champhetic of his future fame as a bugman, as the fellows irreverently said; "Stumpy" Smith, a demon bowler; "Polly" Lindsay, slow as ever and as sure as when he held the halfback line with Graeme and used to make my heart stand still at his cool deliberation. But he was never known to fumble or funk, and somehow he always got us out safe

enough. Then there were Rattray-"Rat" for short-who, from a swell, had developed into a cynic with a sneer, awfully clever and a good enough fellow at heart; little "Wig" Martin, the sharpest quarter ever seen, and Barney Lundy, center scrimmage, whose terrific roar and rush had often struck terror to the enemy's heart and who was Graeme's slave. Such was the party.

As the supper went on my fears began to vanish, for if Graeme did not roar he did the next best thing-ate and talked quite up to his old form. Now we played our matches over again, bitterly lamenting the "ifs" that had lost us the championships and wildly approving the tackles that had saved and the runs that had made the varsity crowd go mad with delight and had won for us, and as their names came up in talk we learned how life had gone with those who had been our comrades of ten years ago. Some success had lifted to high places, some fallure had left upon the rocks, and a

few lay in their graves. But as the evening wore on I began to wish that I had left out the wines, for the men began to drop an occasional oath, though I had let them know during the summer that Graeme was not the man he had been. But Graeme smoked and talked and heeded not till Rattray swore by that name most sacred of all ever borne by man. Then Graeme opened upon him in a cool,

sir." said Graeme admiringly. "You'd slow way: get them, but you wouldn't have time "What an awful fool a man is to damn things as you do, Rat! Things are not damned. It is men who are, "I should love to have a chance just and that is too bad to be talked much about. But when a man flings out of his foul mouth the name of Jesus "It is worth a man's life," said Christ"-here he lowered his voice-"It's a shame: It's more—it's a crime." His younger brother turned his face There was dead silence. Then Rat eagerly toward the mother. For an-

tray replied: "I suppose you're right enough. It is bad form. But crime is rather strong, I think.

"Not if you consider who it is," Graeme, with emphasis. "Oh, come now!" broke in Beetles "Religion is all right. It is a good

thing and, I believe, a necessary thing for the race. But no one takes seriously any longer the Christ myth.' "What about your mother, Beetles?"

put in Wig Martin. Beetles consigned him to the pit and was silent, for his father was an Eniscopal clergyman and his mother a

"What-as a missionary?" said Jack. "Not to preach, Jack- I'm not orthosaintly woman. "I fooled with that for some time. dox enough," looking at his father and shaking his head- "but to build rail-Beetles, but it won't do. You can't build a religion that will take the dev il out of a man on a myth. That won't do the trick. I don't want to argue home, my boy?" asked the father. shout it, but I am quite convinced the myth theory is not reasonable, and, be sides, it won't work."

"Will the other work?" asked Rattray, with a speer. "Sure," said Graeme. "I've seen it.

"Where?" challenged Rattray. haven't seen much of it." "Yes, you have, Rattray; you know rou have," said Wig again.

But Rattray ignored him. "I'll tell you, boys," said Graeme went von to know anyway why I

believe what I do." Then he told them the story of old man Nelson, from the old coast days, before I knew him, to the end. He told the story well. The stern fight next morning, when she came down to and the victory of the life and the self sacrifice and the pathos of the death appealed to these men, who loved fight and could understand sacrifice.

full of dignity, sweet and gentle, but "That's why I believe in Jesus Christ, when she came to Graeme she lingered and that's why I think it a crime to over him and kissed him twice, and fling his name about." "I wish to heaven I could say that,"

that was all that any of us ever saw At the end of the week I took leave said Beetles. "Keep wishing hard enough, and it She hesitated just a moment, then

will come to you," said Graeme. "Look here, old chap," said Rattray 'You're quite right about this. I'm willing to own up. Wig is correct. I know a few at least of that stamp, but most of those who go in for that sort of thing are not much account."

swer, for the sweet, brave face was "For ten years, Rattray," said Graeme too much to bear, and till she left us for that world of which she was a in a downright matter of fact way. you and I have tried this sort of thing," tapping a bottle; "and we got out of it all there is to be got, paid When Graeme met me in the city at well for it, too, and, faugh, you know the end of the summer, he brought me it's not good enough, and the more you go in for it the more you curse your-Connor, do you know, I have just self. So I have quit this, and I am discovered my mother. I have never

going in for the other." "What? Going in for preaching?" "Not much-railroading, money in it and lending a hand to fellows on the

rocks." "I say, don't you want a center for ward?' said big Barney in his Geep

"Every man must play his game in his place, old chap. I'd like to see you tackle it, though, right well," said Graeme earnestly.

And so he did in the after years, and good tackling it was. But that is another story.

"But, I say, Graeme," persisted Be tles, "about this business-do you mean to say you go the whole thing-Jonah, you know, and the rest of it?"

Graeme hesitated, then said: "I haven't much of a creed, Beetles don't really know how much I believe But"-by this time be was standingwhy, I can't help it. I'll do anything but rear, and don't you begin to work it your menagerie act. Now, you hear I do know that good is good, and bes bad, and good and bad are not the same, and I know a man's a fool to fol low the one and a wise man to follo the other, and," lowering his voice, "I selleve God is at the back of a man who wants to get done with bad. I've tried all that folly," sweeping his hand over the glasses and bottles, "and all that goes with it, and I've done with

"I'll go you that far," roared big Ba lowing his old captain as of ney, fol

"Good man," said Graeme, striking hands with him. "Put me down," said little Wig ch

Then I took up the word, for there rose before me the scene in the league saloon, and I saw the beautiful face with the deep, shining eyes, and I was speaking for her again. I told them of Craig and his fight for these men's lives. I told them, too, of how I had Texas fever, says: been too indolent to begin. "But," I said, "I am going this far from tonight."

pagne tub. "I say," said Polly Lindsay, coming up in his old style, slow, but sure, "let's all go in, say, for five years."

And so we did. We didn't sign anything, but every man shook bands with Graeme

And as I told Craig about this a year later, when he was on his way back from his old land trip to join Graeme in the mountains, he threw up his bear in the old way and said: "It was well done. It must have been worth seeing. Old man Nelson's work is not done yet. Tell me again." And he made me go over the whole scene, with all the details put in.

But when I told Mrs. Mayor after two years had gone she only said, "Old things are passed away; all things are become new," but the light glowed in her eyes till I could not see their color. But all that, too, is another story.

[TO BE CONTINUED. ]

THE OLDEST MONASTERY. R Dates Back to the Fifth Century

and is Most Inscessible. The oldest monastery in the world is Marsuba, a fortress that clings to the top and sides of a rocky cliff at the end of Kedron valley, near the

Dead sea. It's the weirdest place that man ever happened on, with only the the night birds to break the frightful stillness that broods over the land. It is a destroyed stronghold of the crusaders and the tomb of a nomad chieftain, Sheik Messiaf.

In the early part of the fifth century the Sabaites took possession of it. This was an order of monks of which San Sabas was the superior. The larger part of the monastery was built by them. Their numbers finally so increased that the monastery would not hold them all, and 10,000 took up their abode in rock caves in the mountain opposite. Four thousand remained in the monastery proper. In the seventh century the Persian hordes attacked and plundered them. After that a castlelike tower was built to serve as a defense

Later another tower was added to it, and, strange to relate, this last was a monument to a woman's love. It was built by the Empress Eudoxia, that she might dwell in it and so be near to Euthymius, a monk with whom she had fallen in love because he represented, as she declared, her ideal of manhood.

Euthymius, however, was noted for his sanctity, and he would not late his vow. He refused to see the lady, and he even fled from her to the Moabite desert, beyond the Jordan. Finally the empress left her post never to return, and the tower was annexed as a part of the monastery.

It is now used as a lookout, and a watchman is constantly stationed there. When a visitor knocks and knocks repeatedly, he at last opens a small window in the tower and looks out to demand the letter of introduction from the Greek patriarch of Jerusalem, without which none is ever permitted to enter.

When once inside, visitors are practically prisoners, for the iron polts of the great door are quickly slipped in place, and there is no other exit. Within a paved courtyard is a small Roman chapel, containing San Sabas' tomb. An outer veranda in the courtyard leads to the Church of St. Nicholas, one of the oldest in Palestine.

Just Wait. "Hello, Charley! I haven't seen you since I was married!" said a newly married man to a friend he chanced to meet down on Main street.

"No," replied the friend. "You have been so devoted to home of late that no one has seen you." "Yes. I don't hang around as

"You are just like I was," said the other, who had been married for some years. "Just found the socie-

ty of the wife enough, eh?" "Yes. We do not tire of each other." "Just like I was. I suppose you

think it will never change, ch? Just always will be the same, I suppose. "I don't think I will change."

"Just like I was. I suppose she has not asked you for a fifty dollar suit when you only had \$25 the day before pay day." "No, of course not."

"You just wait!" And he turned on his heel and walked off down the street.-Salt Lake Herald.

A Merciful Judge.

To be sentenced to imprisonmen for the term of one's natural life is hard enough, but to be consigned to a dungeon cell for a couple of thousand years is indeed harrowing. Yet foreign judges not infrequently impose sentences of several centuries without it being considered anything remarkable.

A young man was arrested in Vienns a couple of years ago who upon his own showing should have been sentenced to 2,500 years' imprison-ment. A total of 400 charges was brought against him, and he was convicted and sentenced on all of them. But the judge was a merciful man, and in passing sentence he threw off a thousand years in consideration of the man's youth.

THE TEXAS FEVER.

Conditions That Produce It and How to Make Cattle Immune. Dr. Cary of the Alabama station, in the summary of bulletin No. 116 upon

An animal sick with Texas fever cannot infest or transmit the disease to healthy cattle. The only known means by which the micro parasite that causes Texas fever can be transmitted from

diseased cattle to healthy ones is

through two generations of the south-

ern cattle tick. Tick free cattle never have Texas fever as long as they are tick free. Cattle with Texas fever have or have had ticks upon them. All cattle must acquire immunity after birth by having one or more attacks of Texas fever. Immunity to Texas fever is not inherited. Southern bred cattle have Texas fever when very young (sucking calves) and are usually but slightly affected by it. The older the animal the more severe the fever; the older the animal the

greater the mortality. All cattle north of the government quarantine line are susceptible to Texas fever, as are all southern bred cattle raised on tick free farms and tick free town lots. Immune cattle will lose their immunity if kept free of ticks for two or more years. In bot weather Texas fever is usually more acute and fatal than in cool seasons. The best time to bring northern bred or foreign bred cattle into Alabama is between Nov. 1 and March 1. It is safer to bring young sucking calves into Alabama for acclimation than cattle over

a year old. Sucking calves (two to four months old) can be shipped into the south by express, fed milk from a southern bred and immune cow and be made immune by natural tick inoculations, with little

danger of loss. One or two inoculations with de fibrinated blood from an immune animal will produce a relatively safe immunity to Texas fever. The best age for inoculating with defibrinated blood is a year or less. The best time is be tween Oct. 30 and March 1.

From 50 to 90 per cent of northern bred or susceptible cattle die with Texas fever when turned into tick infested pastures. Less than 10 per cent are lost when made immune by the de fibrinated blood inoculation method.

When to Water Hogs. Always water hogs before feeding and never afterward. If this is practiced and the animals are given ear corn on a feeding floor, fourteen pounds of corn will produce two pounds of gain. In other words, every bushel of corn ought to produce ten pounds of pork. If this is not being accomplished, something is wrong, says John



common ones, not Angoras, writes W. kets and Sheep. I must confess that I was somewhat prejudiced against them, but after an experience of eight months with them I find them to be the most pleasant and easily handled three feet high, if it stands erect, will hold them in lot or pasture. If it leans from them they will climb upon it and jump down on the other side. If you will lean a board against the fence, barn or house, they will climb to the top of it. They delight to climb a leaning board and slide down like boys sliding on cellar doors. They soon take up with their home and will come up to the house or barn two or three times a day, and every time it rains they lose no time getting home to shelter, while a sheep will remain out in the rain all day. The goats live and fatten on what other stock will not eat. They live principally on leaves, weeds and briers. They will more than pay their way in clearing brush land, weeds and oriers. Green briers are especially bad in this country. Goats are very prolific, usually bringing twins and often triplets. Their flesh is said to resemb ble venison in taste. I have butchered and sold quite a number of goats the past summer. I can sell three or four goats to one sheep on this market. Almost every one who has eaten goat ment prefers it to mutton and, in fact, to almost any other meat. Goats not seem to be subject to many of the diseases of the sheep or other animals.

The Angora's Fleece. The most important product of the Angora goat is the long, sliky, wavy feece, used either pure or in conne sion with wool, silk or linen in a variety of fabrics for house furnishings and women's goods, brilliantines, lin-ings, braid, plushes, astrakhan cloth, furniture coverings and a variety of other materials. The fine fabric called camel's hair is also of the best mohali and not from the camel, as would be sed from the name. "Chamal" is the Arabic word for camel, and the Arabs also call the Angora goat the

There is a market for all the mohal produced in the country and, in fact, a greater demand from the mills than can be supplied. Two mills in Maine used \$40,000 pounds of domestic mo-hair in 1880 and had to go abroad for 660,000 peunds more,

Home of the Augus The Angers goat derives its na from the province of Angora, in Asia Minor, where the species is said to have been evolved. Angora is also the name of the chief town in the province, being distant about 200 miles eas from Constantinopie and conn with same by train. The area of the rovince is 29,000 square miles and the opulation under 1,000,000. The annual export of mohair is valued at

A Unique Street Lamp. In London they have a street ismp which provides a stream of boiling water and dispenses tea coffee and cocoa. The heat of the lamp warms the water and by dropping a cent in the slot a gallon of beiling water may be had. Two cents brings you milk, sugar, tea, coffee, etc. The light and heat are provided by the city, which co-oper-stes with a private corporation that

The One a True Index of the Other.

Americus, Ga., Hernid.

It affords some people a great pleasure to beat the newspaper. Everybody wants something from paper, above all else in a town, sheep culture in North Carolina. should receive the hearty support of the town people. As a rule if a strengthen the digestion, try a few town has a poor paper it is because doses of Chamberlain's Stomach the people and business men do not and Liver Tablets. Mr. J. H. Seitz, give it the support it should have. of Detroit, Mich., says: "They re-To speak lightly of your home stored my appetite when impaired, paper is one of the most unworthy caused a pleasant and satisfactory acts that one can be guilty of, for movement of the bowels." There when you do so you condemn your- are people in this community who self because it is evidence that you need just such a medicine. For sale do not give it your support. Would by A. J. Thompson& Co., drugyou have a newspaper that you can gists. be proud of? Then give it your Mrs. Mary Elliott, who lives in support. You are often urged to Kershaw county, S. C., shot and speak well of your town and sing its killed a negro in her home Saturday praises, wherever you go; a far bet- night a week. The woman lived ter thing to do is to stand behind alone with her young son. A negro

## He Had Smelled Fish Scrap.

the rest.

To those who have had a whiff of the fish factories down the river, following language of a Savannah man in speaking of the ordors will be found most expressive: "I a purgative is needed, take Chamhave smelled pole cats and assafoetida, I have smelled and scented scents, but the outsmellingest smell in its previous power, its diffusive character, is the odor that comes from

fish scrap. It's as smothering as a "The Mocking Bird," and hundreds H. Winters of Arkansas to Wool Mar- horse blanket, as gummy as molas- of other popular songs, died sudses and as omnipresent as the Eng- denly Sunday a week, aged 76 lish sparrow "

Big Demand for Small Coins.

w York Special to Baltimore Pest

Dimes, nickels and cents for Christmas shopping are now greater demand in the Treasury Department that they have ever before een at this time of the year. One department store has placed an order with the sub-Treasury here for \$25,000 in cents, to be delivered as required between now and Christmas. This calls for 2,500,000 one cent coins.

One reason for the demand is found in the miniature safes which some banks are supplying to families for deposits of small coins. Some years ago a dime savings bank that contained \$5 in dimes and could not be opened until filled took some millions of dollars in dimes from the

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

A dispatch from Lexington, Ky., says that George S. Shelby, aged 26, great grandson of Isaac Shelby, first Governor of Kentucky, killed himself in bed with a revolver. He was subject to somnambulism and it is believed he fired the fatal shot while in this state. There was no cause for suicide.

A cold, cough or he grippe can be 'nipped in the bud,' with a dose or two of Foley's Honey and Tar. Beware of substitutes. J. C. Simmons, the druggist.

State Labor Commissioner Varner prounces that he will in his annual report specially recommend that the Legislature enact a strict law regulating labor of children in factories and will urge that the employment of children under 12 years of age be forbidden. It is expected that the mills will antagonize any labor legislation.

The Inter-State Commerce Com mission was in session in Charlotte last week to hear complaints of business men against the Seaboard and Southern Railways on account of freight discrimination. The commission adjourned to meet in Charlotte again on the 7th of January.

Too Much to Hope For.

We suppose it's too much to hope for, but it's a pity that the Legislature which will meet in Raleigh in the paper, but few are willing to January cannot be brave enough to give anything in return. If the editor wants pay for his hard work a say that the mountain lands of kick comes. People are always western North Carolina are excelready to take the newspaper man's lently adapted to sheep raising, and money, but never in a humor to it is the wonder of many who are pay the newspaper man any money; unacquainted with local conditions when paid it is done in a way to that farmers and stock-raisers in make him feel like he had just that section do not enter this line robbed a henroost. We heard a on a more extensive scale. It we man say not long ago that he had had a dog law sheep culture here read an Americus newspaper three would undoubtedly be profitable, years and had not paid a cent on it. but until there is a little better pro-He actually bragged about it. We tection from dogs than the country would not trust such a creature as now affords we cannot expect the far as you could throw a bull by the industry to thrive. As long as the tail. It would be difficult to point sheep-raiser finds his flocks subject out an instance where a town has to periodical visits from vicious grown into importance that its dogs and the profit of years somegrowth cannot be attributed to the times wiped out by them in a night, work of the newspaper. The news- we need not look for any advance in

your newspapers and they will do man entered the home, pistol in hand, and mother and son grappled with him. In the struggle the pistol fell from the negro's hand and the woman seized it and shot him, killing him almost instantly.

A glass or two of water taken half an hour before breakfast will usually keep the bowels regular. Harsh cathartics should be avoided. When berlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They are mild and in their action. For sale by A. J. Thompson & Co. druggists.

Septemus Winner, composer of

Editor Lynch, of "Daily Post," Phillipsburg, N. J., has tested the merits of Foley's Honey and Tar with this result : "I have used a great many patent remedies in my family for coughs and colds, and can honestly say your Honey and Tar is the best thing of the kind I have ever used and I cannot say too much in praise of it." J. C. Simmons, the druggist.

Women as Well as Men Are Made Miserable by Kidney Trouble.

Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, dis-courages and leasens ambition beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kid-neys are out of order

neys are out or or diseased.

Kidney trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born officed with weak kid-

for a child to be born afflicted with weak kidneys. If the child urings to other the child urings to the c urine scalds the flesh or if, when the child reaches an age when it should be able to control the passage, it is yet afflicted with bed-wetting, depend upon it, the cause of the difficulty is kidney trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment of these important organs. This unpleasant these important organs. This unpleasant trouble is due to a diseased condition of the

kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose.

Women as well as men erable with kidney and blesser trouble and both need the same great remedy. The mild and the immediate effect of The mild and the immediate effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It is sold by druggists, in fifty-cent and one dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also pamphiet tell-ing all about it, including many of the thousands of testimonial letters received from sufferers cured. In writing Dr. Kilme

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