

THE ALAMANCE GLEANER.

VOL. XXX.

GRAHAM, N. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 24, 1904.

NO.

LIVER TROUBLES

"I had Theford's Black-Draught a good medicine for liver disease. It cured my case after the best of doctors. It is all the more I take."—MRS. CAROLINE MARTIN, Parkersburg, W. Va.

If your liver does not act regularly go to your druggist and secure a package of Theford's Black-Draught and take a dose tonight. This great family medicine from the constipated bowels, stirs up the torpid liver and causes a healthy secretion of bile.

Theford's Black-Draught will cleanse the bowels of impurities and strengthen the kidneys. A torpid liver invites colds, biliousness, chills and fever and all manner of sickness and contagion. Weak kidneys result in Bright's disease which claims as many victims as consumption. A 25-cent package of Theford's Black-Draught should always be kept in the house.

THEFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT



Z. T. HADLEY,
JEWELER
GRAHAM, N. C.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware.

ESTABLISHED 1893
Burlington Insurance Agency
INSURANCE IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

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

Prompt personal attention to all orders. Correspondence solicited.
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—The nice town lots in Graham, available for dwellings, for sale. Very desirable and terms reasonable.
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Real Estate Agents.

PLATONIC

Annabel had many friends among men. "What cant it is to say friendship between man and woman is impossible!" she would cry, with flashing eyes. "What degrading cant!" with a flushing cheek. She liked the society of men. They gave her a new outlook on life. She would enjoy it if they confided their love affairs to her. So she said. Somehow they had not as yet given her that enjoyment. She was twenty-two, with a piquant face and figure and a man of the world style of conversation that half veiled an unfathomable innocence.

It was a hot evening early in June, and one of Annabel's friends had dropped in. They were sitting together in the miniature veranda, discussing a subject they had often discussed before.

"One comfort about my man to man style of friendship," said Annabel, "one great comfort, is that one needn't be eternally bothering about one's looks and that sort of thing when one wants to have a rational conversation. I don't know anything more aggravating than to talk one's best talk to a man, as I did out at dinner the other day, and to find him obviously speculating as to whether one's hair's all one's own. Now, I don't think you or any other of my special chums would even notice if I wore a sack when you came to see me. That's so refreshing."

"It is," said the friend. "For instance, some girls would be dreadfully put out if their shoe had a little hole in it, just at the tip, when a man was there. But you?"

"Where?" And Annabel jumped off her lounge chair with one bound and passed her pretty feet under agonized inspection. For one with whom appearance was "no object" she was wonderfully shod.

"I'm so sorry," said her friend. "I didn't mean to imply that you had a hole in your shoe; only that if you had it wouldn't trouble you in the least."

"But it would," said Annabel, with dignity. "I never said one would care to exhibit slovenliness to one's friends, and a hole would be slovenly."

He smoked in silence.

"How do you define a man's friendship for a woman?" he inquired after the pause had lasted a long while.

Annabel took her time before answering.

"I think," she replied at last rather slowly, "it means having her interests at heart so much that they could never bore you—so that her pain or happiness would always be to you almost more than your own. You would never hear her lightly spoken of. You would save her all you could. You would let nothing of hers be injured. Where you could you would put velvet between her and the rough things of the world, as Carlyle said."

"Yes, but he spoke of his wife." Annabel did not seem to hear the words. She was looking over the roofs of the appallingly uniform roofs of West Kensington, to where a golden haze hung in the sky and wonderful dream music was being played and then blown into the balcony on a little soft June breeze. The gold sky was the light of the great dusty exhibition, full of rowdy Whitmanite revelers, and the music was blaring from a brass band. But distance and the summer and the quiet hour caught it all up and left nothing of it but what was beautiful. It made Annabel feel restless.

"I'm going in," she said suddenly, springing to her feet. "Here goes for lighting the lamp." And she whisked into her little drawing room with a movement anything but dreamy.

Her friend followed resignedly, though he had been very comfortable where he was. He was quite used to Annabel's frequent changes of mood, and by indulging in no such himself he was often able to fire her out and to get down to the formless little entity behind the many poses.

The lamp was a high concern on bamboo poles and quite beyond the reach of Annabel's five feet of height. She got a low chair and prepared to climb upon it.

"One moment," said her companion gravely. "We have decided that it is right to protect all that belongs to our friend. Now, this chair belongs to mine and will be more or less injured by being stood upon even by her. Therefore—" And he lifted her up.

After one furious and unavailing twitch Annabel settled to the situation with surprising ease. She lit the lamp and adjusted its red shade and said "Thank you" with great demureness when he set her down.

They got themselves into two armchairs, but she seemed to find conversation something of an effort.

"Friendship has many advantages over—the other thing," he said at last.

"Yes?"

"Yes. It has far less obligation about it. Now, one takes an interest in one's friend's work. How's it getting on, by the way?"

"Oh, much as usual," said Annabel.

"But one doesn't feel it weighing on one's mind that she should

CATCHING RED FOXES.

Ingenious Method Pursued by an Old Maine Trapper.

There is no animal in the Maine woods possessed with more cunning than the red fox. The slyness of these animals has passed into a proverb, "as sly as a fox" being a term often heard.

There are many different ways to catch reynard, but there is one old trapper in the forests of Maine who perhaps stands at the head of the list in catching foxes. He has a manner of catching these animals which he calls his "secret," a plan which he learned when a boy in Vermont and has successfully used for the last twenty years.

Fox skins or pelts bring a good price, and from the beginning of cool weather in October throughout the winter the hides are in fine condition. Steel traps, bait and many different things are used by different trappers in catching foxes, but this old trapper's "secret" stands at the top.

His manner of procedure when after the little red dogs is somewhat as follows: In a part of the woods which is known to be inhabited by foxes—and they can be found in nearly all sections of Maine—a trapper, with a steel trap, some cat meat, if it can be procured, and some skunk musk, proceeds to set his snares. Cat meat makes the best bait, but other meat—a piece of beef—will do.

Going up a brook, wading with rubber boots, so that no scent will be left, he makes a small drain or canal from the brook into which the water will flow. This little canal is always dug out with a stick, so that the hands do not come into contact with the earth, and no smell of a human being is left. A small stock is then set upright in the middle of the stream or little canal, the point being an inch or so under the water, and the bait is put on that, so that it looks as if resting on the water. As this necessarily has to be handled, a small amount of skunk musk is put on it so that no scent is left.

The steel trap is then sunk under water where the canal, or if it is the brook proper, is but a few inches deep. On the plate of the trap, where an animal has to step to be caught, is put a small sod, which lies half in and half out of the water, as if it were a small island. This is but a few inches from the bait on the stick.

The result is plainly seen. No animal will wet its feet if there is dry land to step on, and Sir Reynard, coming after the meat resting so temptingly on the water, steps on the little island or mound to get it and is lost.

A trap of this kind is never fastened down, as an animal will tear itself loose oftentimes if securely held. A fair sized stick is attached by a rope or chain to the trap, and the fox cannot drag it far, as it catches on all of the trees, bushes or whatever is in the way.—Bangor Commercial.

A STORY WITH A MORAL.

There Are Ways and Ways of Advancing One's Business.

There was once an advertising agent who called on a business man to prove to him that advertising in a newspaper was more effective than advertising on billboards. The business man was skeptical on this point. He had been in the habit of distributing his business signs all over the face of the landscape, and he regarded this sort of exaggerated tattooing as no less wise than picturesque, as perhaps it was. His idea of the picturesque differed from that of the Barbizon school of painting.

The agent said, "I will prove to you that a sign painted on a dead wall is of very little practical value."

The business man said, "If you can I will advertise in your paper."

The agent made out his contract. Then he said: "There is an advertisement seven feet by four painted in large letters on the wall of a seven story building which you pass on your way to your office every morning. Can you tell me what it is?"

The business man racked his memory in vain. He could remember that there was a sign there in white letters on a blue ground, but though he had seen it every morning for many years he could not remember anything more. Then the agent led him out and showed him that it was an advertisement of somebody's liver pills.

This story carries its own moral. When the first advertisement was painted on a wall for those to read who never read newspapers it doubtless did attract attention. But when a dozen brass bands are tooting at a time, it would puzzle an expert to tell what tune any of them is playing. In passing along the street the brain can only take in a certain number of impressions and instinctively rejects those not of immediate interest. In reading a newspaper the attention of the reader is given to the space before him for several minutes, perhaps half an hour. He sees things which he would not notice in an instant's survey. If he happens to want some particular kind of goods he cannot go out on the streets and scan the buildings for the sign of the dealer. He looks in the paper or in the directory. Any one who wishes to test the comparative value of the street sign and the newspaper need only make the experiment described in the story. The chances are that

Tommy's Bad Break.

"We are going to have pie for dinner," said Tommy Upton to the minister.

"Indeed!" laughed the clergyman, amused at the little boy's alertness. "And what kind of pie is it?"

"It's a new kind. Ma was talking this morning about pie bringing you home to dinner so often, and pa said he didn't care what she thought, and ma said she would make him eat humble pie before the day was over, and I suppose we are going to have it for dinner."

Passed.

Count Nottspenni—Les' night I giv a little help to Miss Boxley zat I would like she should marry me.

Accum—And did she give you any encouragement?

Count Nottspenni—I do not know. She simply say to me, "What kinda an nerve fool do you use?"—Philadelphia Press.

HIGHWAY BUILDING.

THE CONSTRUCTION AND MAINTENANCE OF CLAY ROADS.

Some Points by a Michigan Road Engineer—How They Should Be Done and Crowned—Treatment of Sand Highways.

Clay and all classes of wet roads need thorough draining, says Frank F. Rogers, consulting engineer of the Michigan highway commission, in Good Roads Magazine. Where there is much surface water large open ditches must be provided. It is important that these ditches have sufficient capacity to handle all ordinary storms without flooding the road. They should have continuous grades and free outlets to the natural water courses intersecting the roads. It may be necessary to improve these water courses for some distance outside the road allowance to prevent backwater. When necessary this requirement should not be neglected.

Such ditches should be located along the side of the road from which the most water comes, so as to prevent as much water as possible from soaking into the roadbed. Large open ditches may be placed between the regular gutters and the fence line, with occasional openings through the shoulders between the gutters and the main ditches. When large deep ditches are located alongside the roadbed they should be protected by suitable guard rails.

All springy places and most clay roads will be improved by underdrains. To be of the most value their trenches should be filled with cinders, coarse gravel or broken stone up to the road surface; otherwise the road becomes puddled on the surface and prevents a great deal of water from entering the drains. Two lines of tiles from two to three feet deep parallel to the center line of the road and from eight to ten feet distant on either side will be found of great value to all clay roads.

On springy hills the drains should run diagonally from the center to either gutter, where suitable outlets must be provided. The frequency of such drains will depend upon the amount of water to be handled.

Underdrains in each gutter or along the margins of the grade, as above mentioned, are of great value where large open ditches are not required to handle the surface water, inasmuch as they lower the water plain some two or three feet more than would be possible without them. A drain down the center of the road, having the trench filled with some coarse material, often serves the same purpose.

Clay roads should be kept well crowned, having from one-half to three-fourths of an inch rise to each foot in width. Any more than this is a positive injury and should not be tolerated. They should be smoothed down each spring after the ground has settled and as often thereafter during the season as they become rutted. After being leveled with a scraper a good rolling will prevent their becoming rutted so easily again and will leave them in excellent shape to make fine summer roads. In fact, there are no better temporary roads than well shaped clay roads when dry, smooth and hard.

Sand roads need quite different treatment. They should be but slightly crowned and have very shallow gutters. They can also be made rather narrow. It is better to allow the sides to grass over whenever possible. Their worst enemy is dry weather, and they should be built and repaired with a view to retaining as much moisture as possible. Trees should be planted along the roadside and the natural ones and much of the brush allowed to grow—in short, it is best to do everything possible to keep them very much in the condition of forest roads.

A COMMON ERROR.

The Use of the Word "Artificial" in Instead of "Imitation."

What is "artificial" and what is "imitation?" People speak of an artificial bird, an artificial palm, imitation leather, and so on.

Now, a man who makes a bird or a palm makes only an imitation of those objects.

A true artificial bird would be able to sing and fly. A true artificial palm would be able to grow. Both of these things if they were truly artificial would be exactly like the living originals; indeed, they would be alive.

Consequently it is entirely incorrect to speak of copies of living things as being artificial unless somebody should succeed some day in really creating a living thing.

Diamonds can be made and have been made. It is correct to speak of them as artificial because they are real diamonds, identical in all respects with those found in the diamond fields.

Chemistry has succeeded in producing artificial sugar. Many mineral waters are artificial, the carbonic acid gas and other properties being given to them by art. Wine charged with the proper gas may be called artificial champagne with perfect accuracy. All these articles, although they have been produced by art, have the properties of the natural product.

But compositions made to take the place of stone are not artificial. They are imitation stone. Manufactured dyes are not artificial. They are imitation dye, for while many of them are just as fine as such natural dyes as are obtained from cochineal, lac and other insects and from plants like the indigo, they are entirely different in composition. They do not reproduce nature; they imitate it.

New Yeast Works.

The growth of the yeast plant is so rapid that its individual cells can be seen under the microscope to spring up as buds upon the parent cell and to grow to full size, these presently to give off buds themselves that expand in like manner.

Suitable Text.

"Dr. Tibbity is certainly an up to date clergyman," said Fodick.

"No," said Kosick.

"Yes, sir. One of his parishioners was killed by the explosion of his automobile, and the doctor took for the text of his funeral sermon the Biblical account of Elijah going to heaven in a chariot of fire."—Smart Set.

A Truism.

Ethel (aged six)—Oh, gracious! She's just a horrid person. She's forever wishing she was a boy.

Minnie (aged six)—Well, I'm sure I wish I was too.

Ethel—Of course, but the wish is out loud on the bugs and bear better Philadelphia Press.

Flourishing It Out.

"Did the old lady give you anything when you took her trunk upstairs without knocking?" the "Red" inquired the first partner.

"No, but she thanked me kindly."

"Well, that words will never do," returned the first partner.

"Neither will they buy groceries," returned the second.

A Matter of Teeth.

He was a Cornish miner, and he went to the local dentist to have a troublesome tooth drawn.

"I want a tooth held out," he announced, with a fine air of unconcern, taking his seat in the chair of torture and opening his mouth for inspection.

"Which one is it?" asked the dentist.

"Thickly there, I reckon," he replied, pointing a coal grimed finger toward the one which seemed to him to be the seat of torment. There was brief silence, a long, sickening wretch, and out the supposed offender came. "Why, this isn't the one, man. It's perfectly sound," said the man with the forceps. The miner looked at the tooth gravely, returned it, leaned back in the chair composedly, gripped its arms ready for the fray and quietly remarked, "Well, I reckon ye'd better go straight on till ye come to us."

When She Waked.

Mildred was just three months old when we took her to a friend's to show her off. This lady's little boys, four and six years of age, were very much interested in the sleeping baby. They asked many questions, such as "Can she eat?" and "Can she walk?" etc. On discovering that she had no teeth, that she slept neither talk nor walk, Herbert, the younger boy, said somewhat pityingly, "Well, when will she be alye?"—Ohio State Journal.

Getting Along.

"I suppose a fellow ought to have a good deal of money saved up before he thinks of marrying?"

"Nonsense! I didn't have a cent when I started, and I'm getting along fine now."

"That so? Installment plan?"

"Yes, and we've only been married and keeping house for a year, and I've got the engagement ring all paid for now."

Aunt Ann's Doubts.

"Sometimes," remarked Aunt Ann Peebles, "I almost doubt whether Sister Hinkley is even a Christian. Sister's so busy looking after the souls of other people 'n gettin' donations for the poor 'n helpin' all sorts of folks out of trouble that I don't believe she's ever stopped to see whether she's got her own soul saved or not."—Chicago Tribune.

No Key Needed.

Here is a story which has not been vouched for: A traveling man showed a watch to a friend in central Missouri the other day which, he said, was over 100 years old. "My grandfather bought this watch when he was a boy," the traveling man said. "One day when he was in a tree getting some apples the watch slipped from his pocket and was swallowed by a calf. When the calf was killed, three years later, the watch was recovered and was found to be still going. It is supposed that the watch lodged in the calf's throat, and the action of the muscles when the animal swallowed would it up. The watch lost just three seconds in the three years that it was in the calf's throat."—Kansas City Star.

London Sparrows.

In his hours of relaxation Mr. Jones is fond of wondering about the source of the familiar saying he comes upon in his evening paper. "I wonder," he began musingly one rainy night, "where it is the unexpected that happens originated?"

Mrs. Jones did not often follow her husband in his questionings, but that afternoon she had been tempted abroad by a delusive weather prognostication of "fair, with westerly winds," and the thought of her wet hat and boots had quickened her understanding.

"At the meteorological office, I guess," she snapped.

London Sparrows.

In London there is a huge army of cats which subsist almost entirely upon sparrows. The London sparrow migrates in the autumn to the cornfields, where it does its level best to destroy our bread supply, but during spring and summer the London cats have been working hard among the inexperienced baby sparrows, for the old birds do not often get captured, and a very large proportion of each year's brood never sees the country.—Manchester Guardian.

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Pneumonia is too dangerous

Pneumonia is too dangerous a case for anyone to attempt to do himself, although he may have proper remedies at hand. A physician should always be called, should be borne in mind, that pneumonia always results a cold or from an attack of the cold and that by giving Chamberlain's Cough Remedy the throat is kept open and the chest cleared. This remedy is also a physician in the treatment of pneumonia with the best results. Dr. J. Smith of Sanders, Ala., who is a druggist says of it: "I have sold Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and prescribing it in my office for the past six years. I use it in cases of pneumonia and always gotten the best results." Sold by all druggists.

The governor has appointed E. F. Lovell, of Wake county, director in the Oxford Orphan Asylum to succeed the late Dr. W. Ramsey, of Northampton, also appointed Mr. W. C. Bond, Charlotte, a director of the School for Deaf Mutes at Monticello, in place of Isaac Roberts, deceased.

William Shaffer, a brakeman, Dennison, Ohio, was confined in bed for several weeks with inflammatory rheumatism. "I tried many remedies," he says. "I sent to McCaw's drug store a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Expeller at which time I was unable to stand or sit, and in one week I was able to go to work as happy a man as I was before." For sale by all druggists.

No man will ever be able to denounce a woman till he can denounce the supreme joy of the out of grief.

A Pleasant Taste and Pure Curative have made Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a favorite with mothers of small children. It quickly cures their coughs and prevents any danger of pneumonia or other serious consequences. It not only cures cough, but it gives an ease in the croupy appearance will prevent the attack. For sale by all druggists.

A woman never doubts what her husband says when he gets her late. She knows he is lying.

The flower of Potash can be obtained by the use of stable and organic manures.

Potash
In the form of sulphate produces increased flavor and a good yield. Our Potash, "Potash Culture," contains the most valuable information and is sent free by mail to all who change by writing for it.
GILBERT KALL WEISS
New York, N. Y., 100 St. Paul St.

LUMBER
We manufacture and are prepared to furnish on short notice All kinds of Rough and dressed Lumber and

Building Material
Sash, Doors, Blinds, moulding, etc. Mantels and scroll work a specialty.

WALKER BROS
GRAHAM, N. C.

Good Roads

Good roads make even trials the year round. Good roads are to a community what good clothes are to a man. Your town will prosper in proportion to the improvement of your country road.

Tarring the roads in France is becoming the vogue, and road engineers are busy testing this system of dirt laying. It is estimated that of all the roads in the United States there are only 9 per cent good, 10 per cent fairly passable and 81 per cent bad, creviced, indescribable, watered with mud in wet weather and the origin and creature of insufferable dust storms in dry weather.

One of the most brilliant essays on money is the one which classes money not by origin, but by mentality. The aquiline nose, for example, is the sign of goodness, amiability and weakness. By that same Louis XVI. was led to the direct catastrophe. Let us have commiseration for the nose that is very slightly prominent. It is the outside of a sheep and belongs to people who are easily deceived. Distrust the nose with the median part elongated. That elongation marks the extent of desire and the insatiability of appetite. Look out also for the ferret nose, with its sharp point, always on the scent for secrets. It is the nose of the investigator. The devil's nose—see it slightly turned up at the end. It denotes a character without frictions. But when you see a nose that flows from the depths of the earth and stands out in bold relief take of your hat. You are in the presence of the nose of a thief.—Toronto Mail.

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