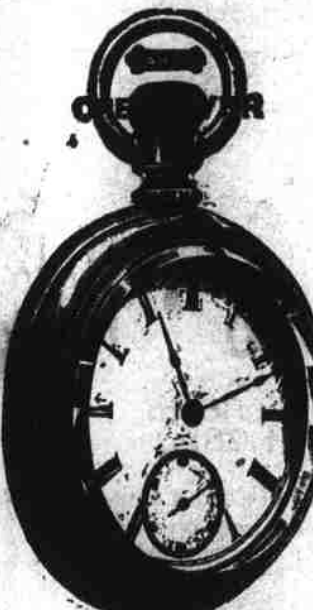


## BLACK-DRAUGHT STOCK and POULTRY MEDICINE

Stock and poultry have few troubles which are not bowel and liver irregularities. Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine is a bowel and liver remedy for stock. It puts the organs of digestion in a perfect condition. Prominent American breeders and farmers keep their herds and flocks healthy by giving them an occasional dose of Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine in their food. Any stock raiser may buy a 5-cent half-pint air-tight can of this medicine from his dealer and keep his stock in vigorous health for weeks. Dealers generally keep Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine. If you do not, send 25 cents for a sample can to the manufacturers, The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

ROCHESTER, Ga., Jan. 30, 1903. Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine is the best I ever tried. Our stock was looking bad when you sent me the medicine and now they are getting so fine. They are looking 20 per cent better. S. P. BROOKINGTON.



## 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. JAMES P. ALBRIGHT, Agent.

## J. S. COOK, Attorney-at-Law

GRAHAM, N. C. Office Patterson Building Second Floor.

## DR. WILL S. LONG, JR., DENTIST

Office in Simmons Building

W. F. STINE, JR. BYNUM & BYNUM, Attorneys and Counselors at Law

Practice regularly in the courts of Alamance County. Aug. 2, 1891

JAMES A. LONG, J. ELMER LONG, LONG & LONG, Attorneys and Counselors at Law

GRAHAM, N. C.

## ROBT C. STRUDWICK, Attorney-at-Law

GREENSBORO, N. C. Practice in the courts of Alamance and Guilford counties.

Washburn's Cough Cure For Coughs, Colds and Whooping Cough.

## THE SPIDER'S WEB

Rosy complexioned and in her fresh spring toilet, she was truly beautiful. Under her long, silky lashes her azure eyes had a soft, caressing light that illumined her face with kindness. The form, though somewhat slender, was well modeled, and the lines of her neck set off all the attractiveness of a head encircled by a profusion of blond locks.

This was the beautiful and graceful Paoletta, Giorgio's young wife. In a carriage the newly wedded pair were proceeding rapidly along the sun filled river bank, thinking of some way of employing the day.

The carriage paused to allow them to admire the flowers upon a spur of the incline, where the vines, like wild nests, stretched from distance to distance, half concealed by the trees.

"Do you wish to go up there?" asked Paoletta.

She pointed with her delicate hand, from which she had drawn her glove, to the heights of Bellevue.

"For what?" Giorgio asked.

"We might see a house that would suit us. You know we ought to be looking for one," said Paoletta. "We can inquire at the inn."

Giorgio hesitated.

"What of our journey to St. Cloud?" he asked.

"Let it be postponed for awhile." He did not answer immediately.

"As you will, it really makes no difference where we live so long as we are together."

She looked at him brightly, and they descended from the carriage and took their way toward the bank of the Seine. The inn was deserted.

"Let us mount into that little balcony," she said. "There is a fine view from there."

"As you please."

Soon the sun shone less brightly, for a space shone pallid, then vanished. Great clouds heaped themselves up about them, rapid and compact. A strong wind blew, and large drops of water began to fall.

Where should they take refuge? "There!" said Paoletta.

With her hand she indicated a cottage, upon the threshold of which an old woman stood.

Giorgio suddenly blushed crimson, but accompanied his wife in silence.

"It is for rent. It can be looked over," said the woman, who hoped to find tenants in this handsome young couple.

Giorgio did not respond, but while Paoletta examined the apartments he regarded with interest this slight, boxlike construction, so simply made.

As soon as his wife called him he entered the house. A vision of the past rose in his mind. He saw the garden, the arbor, the honeysuckle and ivy, now nothing more than a mass of green foliage, under which was hidden a little bench covered with moss and gone to decay. A marble dove, blackened by moisture, had been for long years the sole spectator of this devastation.

"It is ten years since the house was left tenanted," rattled the old woman. "The proprietor, who was eccentric, did not wish to let it. But now he is dead, and I have been directed to have a card put up. The necessary repairs will be made."

Paoletta laughed aloud with happy, childlike pleasure.

"Are you willing to rent this house, Giorgio?" she asked.

"The air might be too bracing for you, my dear."

"But not more so than everywhere in the country," put in the old woman. "Besides, the rent is so little—400 francs a year."

"It is very reasonable," said Paoletta. "I shall be delighted to live here. Come, let us visit the rooms. I am charmed with the whole place."

Paoletta gradually ceased to fear him. But when to this great spider were added several others she resolved to remove this large family, domesticated no doubt for a number of years. She called in a carpenter to take down the mirror, laughing to see the tribe scampering.

Suddenly she uttered a cry of surprise. Wrapped up as in a net, invested with a great mass of cobwebs, a letter sealed with black fell from behind the mirror.

The workman, no less surprised than the young lady, presented the letter to Paoletta, who took it, trembling. On the outside she read:

"To be delivered to Signor Giorgio D'orval after my death."

The young wife's heart beat fast. This letter was directed to her husband. What could it contain?

"It must have been written a long time ago," said the workman.

"It is directed to my husband," responded Paoletta. The man smiled musingly.

"A letter from a woman," he thought.

Should she burn this letter unopened? What might it contain? Should she give it to Giorgio?

No, no; certainly not. After a long time she broke the seal, and this is what she read:

"My dear Giorgio, I am sick and sad. The house is a prison. I seem to find in it something tragical, leading to revenge and death."

"Although it is ended, completely ended, do not doubt but we shall see each other again. Is our love to endure but one season? Do you not remember your oath of eternal fidelity?"

"I have not forgotten and have returned to our nest. Now I would like to die, surrounded by the things you care for."

"I have re-entered this room, filled with tokens of your love. That reclining chair has seated you frequently, when, returning from a long excursion in the woods, I came to rest my head against your knees, while you touched the brown locks which fell over my forehead. I have reviewed all that year of happiness day by day and only desire to die in this house, where you and I have loved."

Paoletta gave a loud cry and fell to the floor. When she returned to her senses, the sun had set, the day was slowly departing, the horizon, tinted with purple, forming a luminous garland. Nothing was changed in the life of the world about her. There was the same azure sky, the same strident shriek of the railway train, the hilarious shouts of the children released from school.

Was what had passed a dream, some strange fancy? No, the letter was there at her feet. It recalled her to reality. It was true—all was true! And suddenly she felt within her heart an enormous weight, and upon her shoulders something lay almost insupportable.

She remained for a long time motionless and silent, making a thousand projects. Then gradually her nerves gave way, and tears flowed from her eyes.

When Giorgio returned, he found her calm, but a little nervous.

Several days passed, then Paoletta took to her bed.

A malady which had not been able to carry her to the tomb a year before reappeared. The physician announced that all was over; she would not outlast the fall of the leaves.

She treated Giorgio with coldness, of which she gave no explanation. He attended her, watched over her, supplicated her to tell him why she had changed, but she remained silent, and her calmness made him almost insane.

One morning she said to him, "You will return early today, will you not, Giorgio?"

He bent over her, kissing her tenderly.

"Yes, my darling," he said. "That evening when he returned she was dead. She held in her rigid hands a letter—the letter of Chiara. In pencil she had added these words:

"I am jealous of this woman and of jealousy die. Adieu, Giorgio!"—From the Italian.

An Apology.—Look here, Dicer, I understand that you have been telling people that you would not let me treat a sick cat of yours! Dicer—I believe I did say that.

The Doctor—Well, sir, you'll have to take it back.

Dicer—Very well, I will. I'll let you treat a sick cat of mine. I'm not very fond of the animal anyhow.

A Dairy Scheme.—A few drops of oil of lavender in a silver bowl or ornamental dish of some kind, half filled with very hot water and set in the dining room just before dinner is served give a delightful and lasting freshness to the atmosphere of the apartment. Hostesses often put a small vessel in the parlor and dressing rooms when they arrange the house for a festivity. The suggestion is especially valuable to the hostess in a small apartment, which sometimes in the bottle of preparation becomes stuffy.

## ENGLAND'S HAND IN THE RUSSO-JAPANESE WAR

By MICHAEL DAVITT, Irish Parliamentary Leader



THE London press has encouraged Japan in every way during the last few months to pick a quarrel with Russia, while the Anglo-Indian expedition to Tibet was a DIRECT INCITATION by the British government to the Japanese to go to war, this expedition being anti-Russian in policy and purpose. English diplomacy has played its part insidiously and well so far in helping to put her chief rival in the far east to the expense and risks of a great war, but the results may not come up to English expectations. If she forces Russia to strike back, BRITISH INDIA is at the mercy of Russia's overwhelming military power whenever the czar's government may be driven to retaliation.

There is absolutely no connection between the Kishineff massacre and the present war, unless you wish to represent the Japs as going to war with Russia in order to avenge the outrage on the Jews, which is too ridiculous for a moment's thought. The local Russian administration was CRIMINALLY WRONG and to blame for the crimes of Kishineff. In the present war JAPAN IS THE AGGRESSOR and is animated mainly by a feeling of revenge for Russian action in preventing the full conquest of China by the Japs in the war between Japan and the Chinese empire. Moreover, Japan is England's ally, and she is playing England's game in forcing a war upon the Russian empire.

It is not at all likely that England will openly take sides with Japan. That would mean THE CERTAIN LOSS OF INDIA to the British, and this would be too high a price to pay for helping a heathen nation like Japan to humiliate a Christian nation like Russia. No, England had quite enough of war in South Africa for the present generation.

SHE WILL CHEER THE 'JAPS ON TO THE TASK SHE HERSELF SHRINKS FROM FACING.

I do not think any other nation will intervene. The end of this war will be contested on land, the prize being the major control or influence of China as a market. ON LAND RUSSIA IS PRACTICALLY INVINCIBLE. She never crosses the seas for conquest. Her destiny and policy alike keep her where she can put 5,000,000 of fighting men in the field, and no nation in Europe wants to fight an opponent of this size on his own ground.

THERE WILL BE NO WAR BETWEEN ENGLAND AND FRANCE UNLESS BOTH POWERS BECOME SUDDENLY INSANE, AND GERMANY WILL NEVER THINK OF FIGHTING RUSSIA TO SERVE THE ENDS OF ENGLAND'S BLIND POLICY OF ANTI-RUSSIAN PREJUDICE.

America is surely in the same position as Germany in this respect. Russia is Uncle Sam's oldest friend in Europe except France, and as Russia is ABSOLUTELY CERTAIN to be the major influence in the matter of the future Chinese market it would be far wiser for the United States to be strictly neutral in this quarrel than to follow England's more selfish and more unscrupulous example.

## THE BOY OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY

By LESSIE M. SHAW, Secretary of the Treasury

HERE is nothing in the world so well worth looking after as the boy, and there is no being in the world so neglected as the boy. There is little place, scant room, for him. He is WELCOME in the home AS A BABY, and he is welcome AS A MAN, but there is scant welcome for him as a boy.

About the only door that swings with sure welcome to the boy, about the only chair that is shoved near the fire especially for the boy, about the only place where he is sure of a cordial greeting, is WHERE YOU DO NOT DESIRE HIM TO GO.

It is pretty hard to win the companionship of your boy. You think you know something about him, but perhaps that is little. Very likely HE KNOWS MORE ABOUT YOU than you do about him. Yet that boy is hungry for companionship, and he will have it. He wants the companionship of boys. Nothing will take its place.

I think boys, as a rule, prefer boys' schools. If permitted to, they will quit the public school if given nothing but girls as teachers. They may remain under the tuition of matronly women, BUT NOT UNDER THE TUITION OF GIRLS. It is not a question of who is the better teacher. It is a question of companionship.

IF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY SUCCEEDS IN FINDING THE BOY IT WILL BE BECAUSE THE BOY SUCCEEDS IN FINDING HIMSELF.

## SOME PROS AND CONS OF OUR NEW INDUSTRIAL SYSTEM

By President JACOB G. SCHURMAN of Cornell University

SOME of the features of our new economic and industrial system have been criticised rather because they are new than because they are evil. Thus it is true that the individual merchant or manufacturer who does a small business is sometimes eliminated by his colossal competitor. But, on the other hand, the number of failures is reduced. The big establishments offer steady employment, with wages approximating the capacity of the employees, and there IS ALWAYS A DEMAND FOR CAPABLE MEN to fill the higher and more responsible positions.

The worst danger I see in the new system of business is the concentration of enormous power in a few hands. Yet I recognize that the abuse of this power—as, for example, by an unwarranted advance in the price of commodities—provokes a more or less effective check. Potential competition, always slumbering, may at any time be roused to energetic life.

Yet, when all is said, I think it must be admitted that we have not yet learned how to reconcile in the most effective way the advantages of capitalistic production with the welfare of the entire people or how to protect the government of the republic from the influence not, indeed, the legitimate interests of business, but of plutocracy.

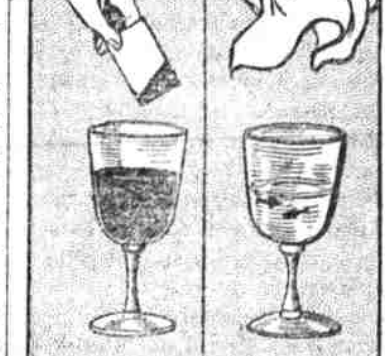
I PERSONALLY CAN THINK OF NO SAFER OR MORE CONSERVATIVE STEP THAN A LEGAL REQUIREMENT OF PUBLICITY OF ACCOUNTS, SUCH AS IS NOW DEMANDED OF BANKS AND INSURANCE COMPANIES.

## FOR YOUNG FOLKS

### THE INK AQUARIUM.

How to Change Ink into Water Containing Several Fish. Some time when you have an evening party at your home spring this clever trick on your playmates: Present a glassful of ink to the view of the spectators; then prove that it is ink by dipping a visiting card in it and showing the card. Now announce that there are fish in the tumbler that just thrive on ink, and you will prove they are there by changing the ink to water so that the onlookers may see them.

Throw a handkerchief over the glass so as to entirely envelop it, repeat an



THE TRICK EXPLAINED.

Incantation and then suddenly whisk the handkerchief away. The audience will be very much astonished to find the glass filled with water clear as crystal, with several fishes in it.

The trick is performed in this way: Get a piece of thin black rubber cloth and line the inside of the glass with it; then tie a black thread to the upper edge of the cloth. Attach a little button to the end of the thread overhanging the tumbler, as shown in the drawing. Fill the glass with clear water and introduce several fish—five ones, if you can possibly procure them, but, if not, two fish will serve.

The ink test with the visiting card is accomplished by means of a confederate who is in the audience and who hands you a card which is marked with ink on one side. As you dip the card into the tumbler you contrive to turn it around, and the audience then sees the black side, thinking naturally that it has just been immersed in the ink. The startling change from ink to water is effected by pulling out the rubber cloth by means of the attached thread and button when the handkerchief is whisked away. Some practice is needed first in order to do this without spilling the water in the glass—Exchange.

Stubbish Paper Wad. Did you ever see a paper wad that was so stubborn that it would fly in the face of one who tried to compel it to go into the neck of a bottle?

The more you try to blow it in the more it leaves the bottle. You can try this with any large bottle and a paper wad or cork small enough to fit snugly in its neck. Holding the bottle so that it points directly at your mouth and placing the cork in the neck, the harder you blow on the cork for the purpose of driving it into the bottle the more forcibly will the cork rush from its place in the neck.

Try this stunt and see if you can tell what causes the peculiar action of the paper wad.

Why Frogs Are Cold. Many boys have probably wondered why frogs are cold to the touch, and some of them look upon these little creatures with a sort of horror, believing that they have no blood. But such is not the case, for they have not only blood, but they possess nerves and can feel. Perhaps if this were more generally known it were wiser to let such many heartless boys who seem to take special delight in torturing frogs and toads. According to scientists, frogs are cold blooded because they consume very little air. It is the same with fishes. Without a plentiful supply of air there is not such animal heat, because combustion is slow.

The Lost Life. "A Shipwreck" was the subject given the class, and the children were to write a composition. The teacher was much amused while reading the productions over and correcting them when she came to one that ended thus: "There was but one life lost, and that was found afterward."

Do You Know Who Uncle Sam Is? "Papa," said Harry, "who was George Washington?" "George Washington was the Father of His Country, my boy."

"Well, who's this Uncle Sam they talk about? He was Washington's brother?"—Exchange.

The Runaway. Ever since the world was young, Striving fast and faster, Runaway and ready Tongue Tries to be the master. If you'll only bark a bit, Not a moment has he quit.

But he has the honest wit, When he meets disaster, To perceive that Think-a-bit Is the greater master. And next time, if he is hit, He lets Think-a-bit advise. —Frank Walcott Hint in Youth's Companion.

Bavarian Doughnuts. Bavarian doughnuts have sliced apples, raisins and currents among their component parts. A rich batter is made of eggs, flour, sugar and a little ground cloves and cinnamon as spice. The raisins are seeded and chopped up with the apples and currents, then thrown into the batter. A frying kettle is filled with "deep lard" and spoonfuls of the batter allowed to drop in. When cooked to a delicate brown they are removed to drain on paper, and sprinkled with powdered sugar before serving.

## THE DAIRYMAN

In farmers' bulletin No. 55, issued by the department of agriculture, Henry E. Alvord, chief of the dairy division, bureau of animal industry, says:

"A herd of good dairy cows deserves to have good care, and this can only be insured by having the right kind of attendants. If the owner is unable to either attend the cows himself or give the matter personal supervision twice a day or more, it is to his interest and profit to be certain that his employees are trustworthy and fit to be cow keepers. Every one should be quiet, even tempered, gentle and regular and cleanly in his habits. A cow abominates an unclean man. Tobacco in all its forms is obnoxious to every department of dairying. All the work about the herd should be done with the utmost system and regularity—stable cleaning, milking, exercise, watering, feeding, milking—a fixed time for everything, and everything at its time, 'on the dot.'"

"Nothing has been produced which begins to compare with the human hand as a milking machine. Cleanliness and regularity are the first requisites in good milking. Next, quietness and gentleness should be accompanied by quickness. Two milkers, one rapid and the other slow, the cow being accustomed to both, will get about the same quantity of milk in any given number of days, but the former will get the more fat. The quicker the milking the richer the milk, if the work is done well and completely. The difference may not be great, but it is measurable in butter and money. Again, two men milking like quantities in like time, from the same cows or animals, giving milk usually just alike, will get different results as to richness, and if they change places the richer milk is secured by the same man. The milk fat content of the milk in the short, it pays, and pays well, to have milking done in the very best way, by the very best milkers that can be found. A superior milker should be appreciated and retained as persistently as a superior cow. The former is the more difficult to replace."

"A very good practice, although uncommon, is to take every cow to a particular place to be milked, apart from where she usually stands, this to be a clean and airy place, like an open shed. The milking shed or room being kept scrupulously clean, with free movement of pure air, there is an almost certain exemption from what are usually called 'animal odors' in milk, but what really are stable odors or odors from the milker. It may be stated as a fact, and should always be remembered, that milk as it comes from the healthy cow is perfectly pure. It has by nature no unpleasant taste or smell, except an occasional result of peculiar food, and all those odors and flavors which are often so objectionable get into the milk after it is drawn from the udder of the cow. They come from the uncleaned body of the cow herself or from her surroundings, the air of the stable, the milk vessel, apron, clothing or person of the milker. These troubles are all avoidable. They are not to be charged to the cow, but to the man, her keeper."

"With the exception of some extraordinarily large milkers or for short periods when the yield is largest, there is no gain in milking cows more than twice a day. Within limits it is true that if properly done the oftener the cow is milked the richer will be the milk, but the difference is very slight and seldom if ever enough to pay for the extra labor. In one of the most noted and fully authenticated cases of immense milk production by one cow (a ton or more of milk a month for a year) the cow was milked every six hours for 365 days, every time by the same man and always within two minutes of the right hour. This remarkable record was without doubt largely due to the milker, who was the feeder of the cow as well. Indeed the year's performance by the man was as noteworthy as that of the cow."

An Imported Friesian. Leeuwarder, 2917, Friesian H. B. is the property of C. F. Hunt of Mantoloking, N. Y., by whom he was recently imported. His sire was Dick, 2002, F. H. B., and dam Leeuwarder XIX, 10652, F. H. B., with a record of 10,421.2 pounds of milk in 299 days, 410.2 pounds of butter at four years old.

Dairy at the St. Louis Exposition. The dairy section of the world's fair will occupy 30,000 square feet in the Palace of Agriculture. The model creamery will use 15,000 pounds of milk daily and will be equipped with the latest butter and cheese making apparatus. Connected with it will be a model dairy lunchroom.

Thrown from a Wagon. Mr. George K. Babcock was thrown from his wagon and severely bruised. He applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm freely and says it is the best liniment he ever used. Mr. Babcock is a well known citizen of North Pain, Conn. There is nothing equal to Pain Balm for sprains and bruises. It will effect a cure in one-third the time required by any other treatment. For sale by all druggists.

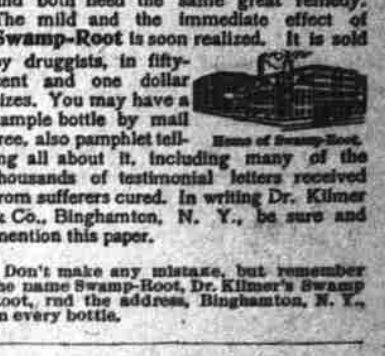
## Women as Well as Men Are Made Miserable by Kidney Trouble.

Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased.

Kidney trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born afflicted with weak kidneys. If the child urinates too often, if the 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 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 are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble, and both need the same great remedy. 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 pamphlet telling all about it, including many of the thousands of testimonials letters received from sufferers cured. In writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure and mention this paper.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name Swamp-Root. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.



## Remember Headaches

This time of the year are signals of warning. Take Taraxacum Compound now. It may save you a spell of fever. It will regulate your bowels, set your liver right, and cure your indigestion. A good Tonic. An honest medicine.

## Taraxacum Co.

MEBANE, N. C.

## Holt & May

(Successors to Holt, Williams & May.)

## Undertakers and Embalmers.

BURLINGTON, N. C. PHONE 8.

## LUMBER

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

## Building Materials

Sash, Doors, Blinds, moulding, etc. Mantels and scroll work A specialty.

## WALKER BROS., GRAHAM, N. C.

Subscribe For The Gleaner. Only \$1.00 per year.

## DeWitt's Which Has Saved

Many Lives, Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, etc.