THE ALAMANCE GLEANER.

VOL. XXX.

GRAHAM, N. C., THURSDAY, JANUARY 26, 1905.



This great stock medicine is a money saver for stock raisers. It is a medicine, not a cheap food or condition powder. Though put up in coarser form than Thedford's in coarser form than interford's Black-Draught, renowned for the enre of the digestion troubles of persons, it has the same qualities of invigorating digestion, stirring up the torpid liver and loosening the constipated bowels for all stock and coulter. It is casefully new the constiputed bowels for all stock and poultry. It is carefully pre-pared and its action is so healthful that stock grow and thrive with an occasional dose in their food. It cures hog cholera and makes hogs grow fat. It cures chicken cholera and roup and makes hens lay. It must constitution distances and stipation, distemper and colds in horses, murrain in cattle, and makes a draught animal do more work for the food consumed. It gives animals and fowls of all kinds new life. Every farmer and raiser should certainly give it a trial.

It costs 25c. a can and saves te imes its price in profit.

PETEBURG, Kas., March 25, 1904. I have been using your Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine on my stock for some time. I have used all tinds of stock feed but I have found has yours is the best for my purpose. J. S. HASSON.



The Blazed Trail .. **By STEWART** EDWARD WINTE Copyright. 1902, by Stewart Edward White

complishment is progressing.

man's contempt for inefficiency.

an unwonted air of bonhomle.

looked the scaler in the eye. "You're the foreman; I'm the cook,"

Dyer was no weakling. The prob-

lem presenting, he rose to the emergen-

"How's this, men'" eried Dyer sharp-

No one answered for a moment. Then

"He mak' too tam cole for de marsh.

Meester Radway he spik dat we kip off

Dyer knew that the precedent was in-

"Why didn't you cut on 'eight' then?"

"Didn't have no one to show us

where to begin." drawled a voice in the

Dyer turned on his heel and went

The crew worked on the marsh that

afternoon and the subsequent days of

the week. They labored conscientious-

ly, but not zealously. The work moved

"went out." Most of them were

slowly. At Christmas a number of the

back again after four or five days, for

while men were not plenty neither was

work. The equilibrium was nearly ex-

But the conviviais had lost to Dyer

the days of their debauch. Instead of

keeping up to 50,000 a day, as Radway

had figured was necessary, the scale

CHAPTER VII. ADWAY returned to camp by the

morning at horn blow, and the men

found that they had a new master over

them. Now it became necessary to put the roads in shape for hauling. All winter

remendous affairs, with runners six eet apart and bunks nine feet in width

snowshoes over the entire job

would not have exceeded 30,000.

be asked still in peremptory tones.

dat marsh w'en he mak' cole."

Baptiste:

disputable.

corner.

out.

men

act.

"Why aren't you out on the

said he. "You ought to know."

SAL S

hand and went on reading.

easily.

horn blow.

Left to themselves, probably the men up to midnight for the sprinkler men. would never have dreamed of objecting As a consequence they resent infracto whatever privations the task cartions of the little system they may have been able to introduce. ried with it. Radway's anxiety for their comfort, however, caused them finally to imagine that perhaps they Now, the business of a foreman is to be up as soon as anybody. He does might have some just grounds for comnone of the work himself, but he must see that somebody else does it and does

plaint after all. That is a great trait of the lumber jack. But Dyer, the scaler, finally caused the outbreak. Dyer was an efficient enough man in his way, but he loved his own ease. His habit was to stay in his bunk of mornings until well after daylight. To this there could be no objection except on the part of the cook, who was supposed to attend to his business himself, for the scaler was active in his work when once he began

it and could keep up with the skidding. But now he displayed a strong antipathy to the north wind on the plains, "I don't pose for no tough son of a

gun!" said he to Radway. "And I've got some respect for my ears and feet. She'll warm up a little by tomorrow, and perhaps the wind 'll die. I can catch up to you fellows by hustling a little, so I guess I'll stay in and work on the books today."

"All right," Radway assented, a little doubtfully. This happened perhaps two days out

of the week. Finally Dyer hung out a thermometer, which he used to consult. The men saw it and consulted it too. At once they felt much colder. "She was stan' 10 below," sputtered

Baptiste Tellier, the Frenchman who played the fiddle. "He freeze t'rou to hees eenside. Dat is too cole for makin' de work.' "Them plains is sure a boly fright."

assented Purdy. "Th' old man knows it himself," agreed big Nolan.

"Did you see him rammin' around vesterday askin' us if we found her too cold? He knows very well be ought not to keep a man out that sort o' weather." "You'd shiver like a dog in a brier

path on a warm day in July," said Jackson Hines contemptuously. "Shut up!" said they. "You're barn boss. You don't have to be out in the cold.

This was true. So Jackson's intervention went for a little worse than nothing. "It ain't lak he has nuttin' besides," went on Baptiste. "He can mak' de

cut in de meedle of de fores'." "That's right," agreed Bob Stratton. "They's the west half of 'eight' ain't en cut yet."

sprinklers were filled by horse power. A chain running through blocks attached to a solid upper framework. like the open belfry of an Italian monastery, dragged a barrel up a wooden track from a water hole to an opening in the sprinkler. When in action this formidable machine weighed nearly two tons and resembled a moving house. Other men had felled two hig hemlocks, from which they had hewed beams for a V plow. The V plow was now put in action.

Six horses drew it down the road, each pair superintended by a driver. The machine was weighted down by a number of logs laid across the arms. Men guided it by levers and by throwing their weight against the fans of the plow. It was a gay, animated scene, this, full of the spirit of winter-the plodding, straining horses, the brilliantly dressed, struggling men, the sullen yielding snow thrown, to either side, the shouts, warnings and commands,

To right and left grew white banks of it well. He must know how a thing snow. Behind stretched a broad white ought to be done, and he must be on path in which a scant inch hid the bare hand unexpectedly to see how its neearth. Dyer For some distance the way led along

should have been out of bed at first comparatively high ground. Then. skirting the edge of a lake, it plunged One morning he slept until nearly 10 into a deep creek bottom between hills. o'clock. It was inexplicable! He hur-Here earlier in the year eleven bridges ried from his bunk, made a hasty tollet had been constructed, and perhaps as and started for the dining room to get many swampy places had been "corsome sort of a lunch to do him until duroyed" by carpeting them with long dinner time. As he stepped from the parallel poles. Now the first difficulty door of the office he caught sight of began. two men hurrying from the cook camp

Some of the bridges had sunk below to the men's camp. He thought he the level, and the approaches had to heard the hum of conversation in the be "corduroyed" to a practicable grade. latter building. The cookee set hot Others again were humped up like tomcoffee before him. For the rest he cats and had to be pulled apart entook what he could find cold on the tatirely.

Still that sort of thing was to be ex-Dyer sat down, feeling for the first pected. A gang of men who followed time a little guilty. This was not bethe plow carried axes and cant hooks cause of a sense of a dereliction in dufor the purpose of repairing extemty, but because he feared the strong pornneously just such defects which never would have been discovered oth-"I sort of pounded my ear a little erwise than by the practical experilong this morning," he remarked, with Radway himself accompanied ence. the plow. Thorpe, who went along as The cook creased his paper with one one of the "road monkeys," saw now why such care had been required of "I suppose the men got out to the him in smoothing the way of stubs, marsh on time," suggested Dyer, still knots and hummocks, When the road had been partly The cook laid aside his paper and

cleaned Radway started one of his sprinklers. Water holes of suitable size had been blown in the creek bank by dynamite. There the machines were filled. Stratton attached his horse to the chain and drove him back and forth, hauling the barrel up and down the slide way. At the bottom it was capsized and filled by means of a long pole shackled to its bottom and manipulated by old man Heath. At the top it turned over by its own weight. Thus seventy odd times.

Then Fred Green hitched his team on and the four horses drew the creaking, cumbrous vehicle spouting down the road. Water gushed in fans from the openings on either side and beneath and in streams from two holes behind. Not for an instant as long ab the flow continued dared the teamsters breath their horses, for a pause would freeze the runners tight to the ground. A tongue at either end obviated the neessity of turning around.

of thick, glassy ice beautiful to be hold, the ruts cut deep and true, the glades sanded or sprinkled with retarding hay on the descents. At the river the banking ground proved solid. Radway breathed again, then sighed. Spring was eight days nearer. He was eight days more behind. As soon as loading began the cook served breakfast at 3 o'clock. The men

worked by the light of torches, which were often merely catchup jugs with wicking in the necks. Nothing could be more picturesque than a teamster conducting one of his great pyramidical loads over the little inequalities of the road, in the ticklish places standing atop with the bent knee of the Roman charloteer, spying and forestalling the chances of the way with a fixed eye and an intense concentration that relaxed not one inch in the miles of the haul. Thorpe had become a full fiedged cant hook man.

He liked the work. There is about it a skill that fascinates. A man grips suddenly with the hook of his strong instrument, stopping one end that the other may slide. He thrusts the short. strong stock between the log and the skid, allowing it to be overrun. He stops the roll with a sudden sure grasp applied at just the right moment to be effective. Sometimes he allows himself

to be carried up bodily, clinging to the cant hook like an acrobat to a bar, until the log has rolled once, when, his weapon loosened, he drops lightly, caslly to the ground. And it is exciting to pile the logs on the sleigh, first a layer of five, say: then one of four smaller, of but three, of two, until at the very apex the last is dragged slowly up the skids, poised and just as it is about to plunge down the other side is gripped

and held inexorably by the little men in blue flanuel shirts. Chains bind the loads. And if ever during the loading or afterward when the sleigh is in motion the weight of the logs causes the pyramid to break

down and squash out, then woe to the driver or whoever happens to be near. For this reason the loaders are picked and careful men. At the banking grounds, which lie in and about the bed of the river, the logs are piled into a gigantic skidway to

wait the spring freshets, which will carry them down stream to the "boom." In that inclosure they remain until sawed in the mill.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

HE WOULDN'T SCARE.

Medical Student's Scheme That Failed to Work. A Maine medical student who has been visiting in Auburn tells this grewsome, but not uninteresting, story about miracles.

"I have been at work," said he, "in one of the largest city hospitals recently, and there were a large number of students who, like myself, were trying to get practical experience in surgery and other branches of the medical profession.

without any

RELIGIOUS THOUGHT.

Gems Gleaned From the Teachings of All Denominations.

single rose, performed with love in life, is worth more than a dozen wreaths on the cushet lid .- Rev. George Brownback. Congregationalist, W. Reading, Pa.

Motive in Redemption. The motive in redemption was love. As the one desire of God was that man might love him in return, it seemed as if Christ desired to awaken the world from its lethargy .- Rev. Dr. Conaty, Catholic, Washington. Religious Teaching In Homes.

There is not enough religion taught in the home. The Bible should be taught to the little ones. They should be warned against wrongdoing. Have Christian homes .- Rev. L. M. Zimmerman, Lutheran, Baltimore. Character.

As the beautiful bouquet is made up of many flowers, so noble character is formed of many moral excellencies, or, as Disraell put it, "A character is an assemblage of qualities." - Rev. Dr. Richard T. Jones, Presbyterian, Philadelphia.

Editors Need Freedom If newspaper editors were brave and the business office was not so faithfully consulted before the editorials were written, what a mighty ally would the cause of righteousness find in the press of the land!-Rev. C. E. Locke, Methodist, Brooklyn,

Resolutions. There is a desire in the heart of every one to be good, but in few is there the determination. They make resolutions to be good and forget all about it the next day. There are resolutions of the emotions and resolutions of the will .-- Rev. Dr. W. W. Weeks, Baptist, Avoid scraps and meat meal of poo Toronto, Canada.

Spiritual Meditation. True spiritual meditation has been and will ever be necessary for lofty Christian ideals and life, but it must receive its complement in the joy and exercises of physical life to reach the fullness of the stature of him who was a perfect man .-- Rev. Charles H. Mc-Lane, Episcopalian, Philadelphia.

Life Likened to a Painting. Human life, as a series of acts forming personal history and resultant in personal destiny, is not like children making chalk marks on a blackboard. to be erased and the crude experiment to be repeated again and again, but like a permanent painting, each line and shading of which has to do with its worth and which will endure .-- Rev. Dr. Frank W. Luce, Methodist, St. Louis.

How to Be Happy. Happiness will come back to us as we make happiness for others. As ure as the waters which go from the river to the sea come back to it in showers from the heavens, so sure will our light which we shed about us on this earth shine down upon us in rays of blessing from God. We cannot afford to grasp and hold things for our own benefit alone, lest they become as a stagnant stream by and by .-- Rev. C. Among the younger fellows was a J. Harris, Universalist, Atlanta, Ga. Problem of Love. For individual and for national life, the Feather. We believe that the name of the fowl refers to a shadow on a white sheet, perhaps meaning that the for character and for social service. for the earthly life and the eternal outblack neck and hackle and the black look, the ultimate problem of every tall are shadows cast upon a white body plumage. Lakenvelders are in man is simply the problet of learning to live the life of an earnest, intelligent fact a White Legborn that has black thoroughgoing love. The true and final neck, hackle, saddle and tail plumage examination in any education for life in both the male and the female. The s just one question, "How much does female, however, has a perfectly white back, only black on the hackle and main tail. Another peculiarity of the breed is that the shanks are of a bluish person mean to me?" Have you reallearned to be a good friend?-Rev. Dr. Henry Churchill King, President Oberlin College, Congregationalist. color, and the comb of the female of Christian Science. the original stands erect rather than Theories that have long been acceptfailing over to one side, as does the d, strengthening faith in one method comb of the Leghorn female. Under the English standard the comb of the for healing sin and another for healing sickness, are generally giving way for female must turn over like that of our UP the higher Christianity that heals sin Leghorns. and sickness by the word of God. The good people who have been faith-Yellow Skinned Fowls. ful and loyal to the old way are slow-Our American people want yellow skinned and yellow legged fowls. Any ly accepting the new, although it other class goes begging in the mar-kets, says M. K. Boyer in American Poultry Journal. We are sorry to see seems at times like "plucking out an eye and cutting off a hand," and find their former earnest prayers to know more about the teaching and works of this prejudice, for it sacrifices such no Christ answered in Christian Science. ble breeds as Langshaus and Houda -Mrs. L. Fitzpatrick, Christian Scientwo excellent varieties. Personally we have yet to find a better table bird,

BREEDING POULTRY. A Profitable Business When Intelli-

gently Conducted. Poultry keeping and breeding pay well for the time, thought and study given them, and any one that likes the business and is willing to work can do well at it, says V. M. Couch in Poultry Advocate. But there are those who

think they can get their stock, fix up a nice house and then sit down and have the hens do the rest. This class will fail and had better keep out of the business in the first place. For this northern climate the first requirement is a warm, dry house. Then come cleanliness and regularity in feeding and care.

There is little danger of a hen laying on too much fat when she is producing eggs any more than there is of a cow when giving milk. When hens are taking their vacation or being neglected is the time when they get

out of condition by too much feed. If you feed meat to the fowls be sure that it is fresh and untainted. Diseased or tainted meat is dangerou and will very likely cause disorder and diseases in the flock. I have found diseases in the flock. I have found that the cheapest and best food for poultry in the form of meat is fresh cut bone and meat. Even at 3 cents a pound it is an economical feed, and it is rarely that it costs that much, and in many localities it may be had for in many localities it may be had for

nothing. But when you get it from the butcher, even if it costs 3 cents a pound, examine it carefully to see that there are no tainted pieces in the lot. I believe that one great trouble in feeding meat has been that many over-do the matter. They feed too much, and this practice will most surely result in disease and other bad results. quality.

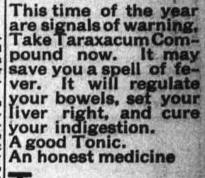
From Coops to Winter Quarter The practice of getting the chicks i to the winter houses early in the fall seeins to be gaining favor, and when it does not restrict their freedom or subject them to unsanitary surround

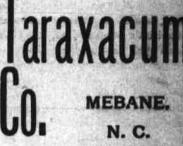
ings it is doubtless a good plan. If they are to be placed in building which have been used the season pre ceding a thorough cleaning and disinfecting should be given both the house and the adjoining yards. The fact A good Tonic. that the previous occupants appare had no disease does not remove the

necessity for this action. "Young birds should have fresh, clean quarters if they are to maintain the good bealth necessary to produce profitable results. Filth breeds disease where none has before appeared.

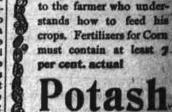
Ventilation, too, is often neglected Most roosting coops in which the chicks have spent the summer and early fall nights are of the open front pattern, and the houses into which they are put should be well ventilated by keeping the windows open .-- Reliable **Poultry Journal**.

The Lakenvelder. The Lakenvelder, a German fowl, perhaps the most recent of all breed to claim public attention, is a White





Subscribe



CORN FIELDS

ARE GOLD FIELDS

NO. 52

il why Potash is as necess plant life as sun and re nt free, if you ask. Wi

GERMAN KALI WORKS

New York-93 Nesses Street, a Atlanta, Ga.-au/s South Bread St

Cut Glass and Silverware.

Byes tested and glasses



BYNUM & BYNUM,

GARENSBORD, N U.

GRAHAM, N. C.

Attorneys and Counselors at I

"I'll see, boys," sgid he.

When the breakfast was over the crew were sent to making skidways and travoying roads on "eight." This was a precedent. In time the work on the plains was grumblingly done in any weather. However, as to this Radway proved firm enough. He was a good fighter when he knew he was being imposed upon.

ened the reins. Christmas was approaching. An easy mathematical computation reduced the question of completing his contract with Morrison & Daly to a certain weekly quota. In fact, he was surprised at the size of it.

stendily during the rest of the winter. Having thus a definite task to accomplish in-a definite number of days. Radway grew to be more of a task master. Thus he regained to a small

degree the respect of his men. Then he lost it again.

Dyer, who was not up yet. "I'm going down home for two or three weeks," he announced to Dyer. "You know my address. You'll have to take charge, and I guess you'd better

at it pretty well." Dyer twisted the little points of his

a man in Radway's position to spend Christmas with his family, but it was

Dyer," went on the jobber. "I don't believe it's really necessary to lay off any more there on account of the

weather." "All right," repeated Dyer,

OFFICE IN SIMMONS BUILDING the details of the work. His practical experience was sufficient to solve readily such problems as broken tackle, extra expedients or facility which the days brought forth. The fact that in him was vested the power to discharge kept the men at work.

Practice regularly in the courts of Ala JACOB A. LONG. J. ELMER LONG. LONG & LONG. Attomers and Counselors at Law that in self defense he would arise and Then he would breakfast lei-

ROBT C. STRUDWICK Atterney-at-Law, GREENSBORO, N. C. Practices in the courts of Ala

So they sent a delegation to Radway Big Nolan was the spokesman. "Boss," said"he bluntly, "she's too cold to work on them plains today. She's the coldest day we had." Radway was too old a hand at the business to make any promises on the

"How's this, men ?" cried Dyer sharply.

cy. Without another word he pushed And as the days slipped by he tightcamp. When he opened the door a silence fell. He could see dimly that the room was full of lounging and smoking lum-

He would have to work diligently and bermen. As a matter of fact, not a man had stirred out that morning. Iv. marsh ?"

One morning he came in from a talk with the supply teamster and woke

let the schling go. We can get the tally at the banking grounds when we begin to haul. Now, we ain't got all the time there is, so you want to keep the boys

mustache. "All right, sir," said he, with his smile so inscrutably insolent that Radway never saw the insolence at all. He thought this a poor year for

none of his business. "Do as much as you can in the marsh,

The scaler did what he considered his duty. All day long he tramped back and forth from one gang of men to the other, keeping a sharp eye on

JOHN GRAY BYNUN. W. P. BYNUN, JR.

Dyer was in the habit of starting for the marsh an hour or so after sunrise. The crew, of course, were at work by daylight. Dyer heard them often through his doze, just as he heard the chore boy come in to build the fire and fill the water pall afresh. After a time the fire, built of kerosene and plitchy black pine, would get so hot

surely. Thus he incurred the enmity of the cook and cookee. These individuals have to prepare food three times a day for half a hundred esters, besides which on sleigh haul they are sup-posed to serve breakfast at 8 o'clock for the loaders and a variety of busches

That night it turned warmer. The change was heralded by a shift of wind.

"She's goin' to rain." said old Jack son. "The air is kind o' holler." "Hollow?" said Thorpe, laughing. "How is that?"

"I don' know," confessed Hines, "but she is. She just feels that way." In the morning the icicles dripped from the roof, and the snow pockmarked on the surface. Radway was down looking at the road.

"She's holdin' her own," said he, "but there ain't any use putting more water on her. She ain't freezing a mite. We'll plow her out." So they finished the job and plowed

back his coffee cup and crossed the her out. leaving exposed the wet, narrow, open passage to the men's marshy surface of the creek bottom, or

which at night a thin crust formed. "She'll freeze a little tonight," said Radway hopefully. "You sprinkler boys get at her and wet her down." Until 2 o'clock in the morning the

four teams and the six men creaked back and forth spilling hardly gathered water. Then they crept in and ate sleepily the food that a sleepy cookee set out for them.

By morning the mere surface of the sprinkled water had frozen. Radway looked in despair at the sky. Dimly through the gray he caught the tint of hin The sun came out. Nuthatches and

woodpeckers ran gayly up the warming trunks of the trees, blue jays fluffed and perked and screamed in the hardwood tops; a covey of grouse ventured from the swamp and strutted vainly, a pause of contemplation be-tween each step. Radway, walking out on the tramped road of the marsh, cracked the artificial skin and thrust his foot through into key water. That night the sprinklers stayed in.

The devil seemed in it. Men lying idle; teams were doing the same. Nothing went on but the days of the year, and four of them had aiready ticked off the calendar. The deep snow of the unusually cold autumn had now disappeared from the tops of the stumps. It even stopped freezing dur-ing the night. At times Dyer's little thermoster method as high as 60 de thermometer marked as high as 40 degrees.

"I often heard this was a sort 'v summer resort," observed Tom Broad-hend, "but hanged if I knew it was a summer resort all the year round?" By and by it got to be a case of look-ing on the bright side of the affair

and then sat silently in the offrom pure reaction. "I don't know," said Radway; "It fice smoking. The jobber looked older. The lines of dry good humor about his won't he so had, after all. A couple of days of zero weather, with all this waeyes had subtly changed to an exprestion of pathetic anxiety. He attached ter lying around, would fix things up no blame to anybody, but rose the next

in pretty good shape. If she only freezes tight we'll have a good solid bottom to build on." The inscrutable goldess of the wil-derness smiled and calmiy, relentionsly.

moved her next pawn. It was all so unutterably simple and

reads in scape for natural. All where the blacksmith had occupied his time in fitting the iron work on eight log-aleighs which the carpenter had hewed from solid sticks of timber. They were yet so effective. It spowed

All night and all day the great dakes derastred softly down through the air. Radway plowed away two feet of R. The surface was promptly covered by a second storm. Radway doggedly lowed it out again. This time the goddess see

for the reception of logs. The carpenter had also built two im-mense tanks on runners, holding each some seventy barrels of water and with lent. The ground from solid. sprinklers became assiduous in holes so arranged that on the with-drawal of plugs the water would flood, the entire width of the read. The us in their sprink Two days later the road was ready for the first sleigh, its surface

nerves. He could stand up before the most trying operation from the very first without the quiver of a muscle. We all decided that he was destined for greatness by the short road. In the meantime one of the leaders among the students (there is always a leader, you know) got a crowd of us together and held a council of war. Now, you say young S. hasn't any nerves,' said he. 'What

do you say about making a test?" "It was agreed in a few minutes, and the arrangements were made on the spot. Our young nerveless friend was to take his turn at a difficult operation that very evening. Accordingly, just before the ap pointed time one of the bravest of our set started for the operating room. All was dark and still as h crept under the operating table upon which the dead body lay. It

should be explained that a wire had been connected with the right arm of the dead body and led down under the table within easy reach of tist, Cleveland, O. the concealed man. Pretty soon. after what must have been an interminable wait for the man under the table, our nerveless young mas

ter surgeon came into the room and began his work. All at once our leader pulled the wire, and the arm shot up straight into the air about two feet. Our friend glanced up a moment, put it down and continued his work as if nothing had happen-ed. After another half minute our leader pulled the wire again. Again the arm shot up as before, and again our student friend put it down in place with the same air of perfect unconcern, while he resumed his

work as before. Now, we who were watching behind the door began to get impatient, and so did our leader under the table. Next time he gave the wire a tug that nearly parted it from its fastenings, and this time the arm shot straight over the bent head of the young operator and stayed there like an avenging spirit. Our friend looked up from his work, took hold of the hand, put the arm back in its place and, with the air

W. F. Cody (Buffalo Bill) was once entertaining Dr. J. L. Girdner with a few lessons in ethnology gleaned from experiences among the Indians in his early days. "By the way, Doc," he asked ab-

"ever see a red headed In-

ch a freak, colonel."

that, wasn't it ?"

"Rather; but, you see, this Indian was hald."-New York Times.

Daneing and Religion,

taking julciness of flesh and a go Dancing is the outward expression o toyous life. A vivacious spirit manitests itself in rhythmic movements the chicken world. Neither have we Proper dancing is healthful and moral and should be encouraged by the better advantage and give it in fine church. True religion never objects to grain and in a more tempting quality than the Houdan. But our American the young people having a good time. They will have enough cares and sorepicures will not try it. The prejurows and drudgeries later on; then let dice is theirs, and you cannot wipe it them frisk when they feel like it. If out. As we have said before, our peo we older ones frisked a little more ple want the yellow skin, and that is would do us good and help us to forfound best in our American varieties get our worriments. It would help us maintain our youthful spirits longer and make us more companionable and attractive .- Rev. John L. Scudder, Congregationalist, Jersey City.

Associate With Your Fellows. It is essential to be a mixer, for what can one man do himself? Fancy yourself dropped into a primeval forest of fertile prairie to shift for yourself alone. "No man liveth to himself." One's success is measured by his ability to co-operate with his fellow men. This explains the differences in men's successes. The most successful is be who how how to co-operate. This is the key to modern industries. The whole factory makin a better watch than the old time sincle watchmaker. The inspirations of life come from associations with others. There is power in the esprit de corps. The rider moves courageously into buttle when his knees are pressed by the fellow soldier riding by his side. This is the philosophy of the Master's words:

"Where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in their midst."-Rev. Charles Bayard Mitchell, Methodist, Cleveland, O.

Education Is Ediciency. Education is not a certain amount of new knowledge which you have been able to stow away. There are many men fall of freis who is a moin the awakening of the mind to see and enjoy; it is giving it wings by which to mount tuber, see more clear-ly and enjoy more fully. And culture is the graceful way in which you place all these at the service of others.-Rev. J. E. Mackay, Presbyterian, Glens Fulls, N. Y.

The Gleaner. Only \$1.00 per year.

For

ARE YOU 0 TO DATE

If you are not the NEWS ANT OBERVER is. Subscribe for it at once and it will keep you abreast of the times.

Full Associated Press dispatches. All the news-foreign, do-mestic, national, state and local supply of mest into consideration, than the Langshan. It is the "turkey" of all the time.

Daily News and Observer \$7 found a carcass that will cut meat to per year, 3.50 for 6 mos. Weekly North Carolinian \$1 per year, 50c for 6 mos.

NEWS & OBSERVER PUB. CO.,

RALEIGH, N. C.

The North Carolinian and Tha ALAMANCE GLEANES will be sent Poultry Nates. Supply chickens and fowls with plenty of gravel and sand. for one year for Two Dollars, Keep the drinking fountains

in advance. Apply at The Graam office. Graham N. C and filled with fresh water. It is a mistake to feed only corn and wheat to fowls, omitting foods which Plan now to provide comfortable

By virtue of an order of the Superior Co d Alamance county, I will sell as public o rr, to the best bidder, on

SATURDAY, FEB. 11, 1905,

258 ACRES.

AGENTS # FEGFERE # AGENTS

WE. E. PRRET, Co.

Good spirits don't all com e rrom he following described real property Kentucky. The main source is the Dechird unifyided interest tractor land in Newlin form sounty, on Haw river adjoint Madison Blockmer, the Carolin Dock Andrews and others, ou ver-and all the fine spirits ever made in the Blue Grass State could not remedy a bad liver or the hundred-and one ill effects it produces. You can't have good spirits and a bad liver at the same time. Your liver must be in fine condition if you would feel buoyant, happy and have like and the safe damage of the safe damage. Control till bis costs, at if other tails at an occupied till bis costs, at if other tails at an occupied till bis costs, at if other tails at an occupied till bis costs, at if other tails at an occupied till bis costs, at if other tails at an occupied till bis costs, and the safe time tails at an or tails, and tills reserved till parts of sale.

ho peful, bright of eye, light of ste vigorous and successful in your puf suit. You can put your liver in Jan. 8, 1985.

finesi condition by using Green's August Flower-the greatest of all medicines for the liver and stome many men full of facts who is a mo-ment's conversation show they are without an education. True education is the awakening of the mind to see bougestion. It has been a favorit bougestoid remedy for over thirty five years. August Flower will make your liver healthy and active and thus insure you a liberal supply of "good pirits." Trial size, 25c.; regular b tiles, 75c. At all drag-gists.



ruptly. "Never did and never heard of

"I saw one, a Cherokee, down on the Fort Scott trail," quietly an-swered Cody, and then stopped, waiting for "a rise." It came. "Rather unusual sight,

States and states and states

of one completely absorbed in his work, murmured: "There! Stay there, will you? None of your miracles here!" Lewiston (Me.) Journal. Buffalo Bill's Joks.

supply albumen for eggs. quarters for the poultry during the winter, when the price of eggs is high-

Good Spirits.

Land Sale