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and virulent contagion results.

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Practices in the courts of Ala-

The Blazed Trail .

were going to toward the last, and I

"Ob," said the girl, and fell silent.

val, "I think I'll go get ready for sup-

Instead of getting ready for supper

she paced excitedly up and down her

were fond of one another. The bar-

rier slowly rising between them was

belief in the other's affection. Helen

imagined Thorpe's interest in her be-

coming daily more perfunctory. Thorpe

fancied his sister cold, unreasoning

and ungrateful. And yet this was but

the vague dust of a cloud. They

could not forget that but for each other

they were alone in the world. Thorpe

delayed his departure from day to day.

making all the preparations he possi-bly could at home.

with his head in excelsior.

Thorpe shook his bead.

got our way to make."

"I'm sure I could. Try me."

much extremely difficult country."

ground and going on foot through

"I wish you'd take me somewhere,"

At this moment a paper fluttered from

the excelsior. She picked it up. A

that made her gasp.
"Here is your bill," she said, with a strange choke in her voice, and left the

nteful house," she complained to the ple tree. "He can go way off camp-

ing somewhere to have a good time, but he leaves me sweltering in this miserable little town all summer. I don't care if he is supporting me. He ought to. He's my brother. Oh, I wish I were a man! I wish I were dead?"

CHAPTER X.

OR more than a week Thorpe had fournessed through the

a two pound ar and a sheath knife. In the pocket reposed a compass, an air tight tin of matches and a map drawn on olled paper of a district divided into sections. Some few of the sections were colored, which indicated that they belonged to private parties. All the rest was state or government land. He carried in his hand a repeating rifle. The pack, if opened, would have been found to contain a woolen and rubber blanket, fishing tackie, twenty pounds or so of flour, a package of tas, sugar, a slab of bucon carefully wrapped in

had journeyed through the for-est. His equipment was sim-ple in the extreme. Attached to

"When?"

"This summer."

you?" she cried.

Finally Helen came on him busily

didn't be? Why didn't be?"

made a little money."

in the seminary."

much?"

"Because you originally paid in cash haven't you?" for all that timber on the stump just \$10,000, and you get from Radway saw logs to the value of \$20,000," replied Thorpe sharply. "Besides, you still own the million and a half which, if you do not care to put them in yourself, you can sell for something on the

"Don't you know, young man, that white pine logs on skids will spell utterly in a summer? Worms get into

"I do," replied Thorpe, "unless you bark them, which process will cost you about \$1 a thousand. You can find any amount of small purchasers at reduced price. You can sell them easily at \$3. That nets you for your million nd a half a little over \$4,000 more. Under the circumstances I do not think that my request for five thousand is

Daly laughed. "You are a shrewd figurer, and your remarks are interest-

"Will you give \$5,000?" asked Thorne. "I will not," replied Daly; then, with sudden change of humor: "And now not yet cemented by lack of affection on either side, but rather by lack of I'll do a little talking. I've listened to you just about as long as I'm going to. I have Radway's contract in that safe, and I live up to it. I'll thank you to go plumb to blazes!"

"That's your last word, is it?" asked Thorpe, rising.

"Then," said he slowly and distinctly, "I'll tell you what I'll do. I intend to collect in full the \$4 a thousand for the three millions and a half Mr. Radway has delivered to you. In return Mr. Radway will purchase of you at the stumpage rates of \$2 a thousand the million and a half he failed to put in. That makes a bill against you, if my figuring is correct, of just \$11,-000. You will pay that bill, and I will tell you why. Your contract will be classed in any court as a gambling contract for lack of consideration. You have no legal standing in the world. I

call your bluff, Mr. Daly, and I'll fight you from the drop of the hat through very court in Christendom." "Fight ahead." advised Daly sweetly, who knew perfectly well that Thorpe's

law was faulty. As a matter of fact, the young man could have collected on other grounds, but neither was "Furthermore," pursued Thorpe in addition, "I'll repeat my offer before witnesses, and if I win the first suit

I'll sue you for the money we could have made by purchasing the extra million and a half before it had a This statement had its effect, for it forced an immediate settlement before

the pine on the skids should d Daly lounged back with a little more deadly earelessness.

"And, lastly," concluded Thorpe, playing his trump card, "the suit from start to finish will be published in every important paper in this country. If you do not believe I have the influence to do this you are at liberty to doubt the fact." Daly was cogitating many things.

He knew that publicity was the last thing to be desired. Thorpe's statement had been made in view of the fact that much of the business of a lumber firm is done on credit. He thought that perhaps a rumor of a big suit going against the firm might weaken confidence. As a matter of fact, this consideration had no weight whatever with the older man, although the threat of publicity actually gailed for Thorpe what he demanded. The for Thorpe what he demanded. The iumberman feared the noise of an investigation solely and simply because his firm, like so many others, was engaged at the time in stealing government timber in the upper peninsula. He did not call it stealing, but that

was what it amounted to. Thorpe's shot in the air hit full.
"I think we can arrange a basis of settlement," he said finally. "Be here tomorrow morning at 10 with Rad-

"Very well," said Thorpe. "By the way," remarked Daly, "I don't believe I know your name." "Thorpe," was the reply.

"Well, Mr. Thorpe," said the lum-berman, with cold anger, "If at any time there is anything within my pow-er or influence that you want I'll see that you don't get it."

The whole affair was finally compro-mised for \$0,000. Badway, grateful beyond expression, insisted on Thorpe's acceptance of an even thousand, and with this money in hand the latter felt

justified in taking a vacation for the purpose of visiting his sister.

For the purposes he had in view \$500 would be none too much. The remaining \$500 he had resolved to invest n his stater's comfort and happing He had thought the matter over as had gradually evolved what seeme him an excellent plan. He had alre perfected it by correspondence with Mrs. Henwick. It was, briefly, this: He, Thorpe, would at once hire a servant girl, who would make anything but uphousehold. The remainder of the money he had already paid for a year's tuition in the seminary of the town. Thus Helen gained her leisure and an opportunity for study and still retained her home in case of reverse.

There found his sister already a great leafer After the first delignit of

Thorpe found his states arranged young indy. After the first delight of meeting had passed they sat side by side on the halroioth sofa and took.

child to the woman. She was a amo-some girl, possessed of a slender, well rounded form and deep hasel eyes, with the level gase of her brother, although a figure ruther aloof, a face rather im-passive, but with the possibility of pas-sion and emotion and a will to back

and several extra pairs of thick stockings. To the outside of the pack had been strapped a frying pan, a tin pail and a cup. He had not met a human being or

seen any indications of man excepting always the old blaze of the government survey. Many years before, officials had run careless lines through the country along the section boundaries. These latter stated always the section, the township and the range east or west by number. All Thorpe had to do was to find the same figures little thinking. on his map. He knew just where he

The map he had procured at the United States land office in Detroit. He had set out for the purpose of "Yes," he replied absently. "Things came a little better than I thought they "looking" a suitable bunch of pine in the northern peninsula, which at the time was practically untouched. Ac-"Ob, I'm so giad!" she cried. "Was it | cess to the interior could only be obtained on foot or by river. The South Shore railroad had as yet penetrated "No, not much," be answered. The actual figures would have been so only as far as Seney. Marquette, Menomince and a few smaller places much better. "I've made arrangements along the coast were lumbering near at with Mrs. Renwick to hire a servant home, but they shipped entirely by girl, so you will have all your time free, water

and I've paid a year's tuition for you Thorpe, with the farsightedness of the pioneer, had perceived that the ex-After a time, "Thank you very much. | ploitation of the upper country was an Harry dear;" then, after another interwould not prove as accessible as it ow seemed, for the carrying trade would some day realize that the entire waterway of the great lakes offered an unrivaled outlet. With that discovery would begin a rush to the "Oh, why didn't he say what he was new country. He resolved to anticiabout?" she cried to herself. "Why pate it and by acquiring his boldings before general attention should be turn-The days, however, passed in the main pleasurably for them both. They ed that way to obtain the best.

He was without money and practically without friends, while government and state lands cost respectively \$2.50 and \$1.25 an acre, cash down But he relied on the good sense of capitalists to perceive from the statistics which his explorations would furnish the wonderful advantages of logging a new country with the chain of great lakes as shipping outlet at its very door. In return for his information he would expect a half interest in the enterprise.

Thorpe was by no means the first to see the money in northern pine. Outside the big mill districts already unpacking a box which a dray had left named cuttings of considerable size were already under way, the logs from which were usually sold to the mills of

at the door. He unwound and laid one side a Winchester rifle, a variety of fishing tackle and some other miscella-Marquette and Menominee. But work was on a small scale and nies of the woodsman. Helen was struck by the beauty of the sporting with an eye to the immediate present only. It was accomplished by purchas-"Oh, Harry!" she cried. "Aren't they ing one forty and cutting a dozen. fine? What are you going to do with Thorpe's map showed often near the forks of an important stream a section "Going camping." replied Thorpe, whose coloring indicated private possession. Legally the owners had the right only to the pine included in the marked sections, but if any one had taken the trouble to visit the district Helen's eyes lit up with a are of delight. "How nice! May I go with he would have found operations going on for miles up and down stream. The colored squares would prove to be noth ing but so many excuses for being or "I'm afraid not, little girl. It's going to be a hard arip a long ways from the ground. The bulk of the pine was anywhere. You couldn't stand it." stolen from unbought state or govern-

ment land. This in the old days was a commo

"No," replied Thorpe. "I know you couldn't. We'll be sleeping on the enough trick. Thorpe was perfectly conversant with this state of affairs. He knew also that in all probability many of the colsummer unless you do. Why don't you firms engaged in steals of greater or camp somewhere nearer home, so I can less magnitude. He was further aware that most of the concerns stole the timber because it was cheaper to steal "I can't, little girl; that's all. We've than to buy, but that they would buy readily enough if forced to do so in or der to prevent its acquisition by anothtrip too expensive for them both. er. In his exploration, therefore, he decided to employ the utmost circumspe tion. He would pose as a bunter and Saherman.

For a week he journeyed through magnificent timber, working always nore and more to the north, until finally he stood on the shores of Superior. He resolved to follow the shore west to the mouth of a fairly large river called the Ossawinamakee. It showed in common with most streams of its size, land already taken, but Thorpe hoped to find good timber near the mouth. After several days' hard walking with this object in view he found himself directly north of a bend in the river, so be turned through the woods due south, with the intention of striking in on the stream. This be succeed ed in accomplishing some twenty miles inland, where also he discovered a well defined and recently used trail leading up the river. Thorpe camped one night at the bend and then set out to follow

It led him for upward of ten miles nearly due south, sometimes approaching, sometimes leaving, the river, but keeping always in its direction. The country in general was rolling. Low parallel ridges of gentle declivity glided constantly across his way, their valleys sloping to the river. Thorpe had never seen a grander forest of

pine than that which clothed them. At the ten mile point he came upon a dam. It was a crude dam, built of loga, whose face consisted of strong buttresses slapted up stream and whose sheer was made of unbarked timber laid smoothly side by side at the required angle. At present its gate was

The purpose of the dam in this new country did not puzzle him in the least, but its presence bewildered him. Such constructions are often thrown tervals in order that the operator may be independent of the spring fresh The device is common enough, but it is expensive. People do not build dams except in the certainty of some years of logging, and quite exten logging at that. If the stream happens to be navigable the promoter must first get an improvement charter from a board of control appointed by the state. So Thorpe knew that he had to deal not with a hand to mouth humber thief, but with a great company preparing to log the country on a big

enle. He continued his journey. At no he came to another and similar struc-ture. Here he left his pack and pushed ahead in light marching order. About eight miles above the first dam and eighteen from the bend of the river he ran into a "slashing" of the year before. The decapitated stumps were already beginning to turn brown weather; the tangle of tops and the was partially concealed by poplar growths and wild raspberry vin To Thorpe this particular clearing be-

oiled cloth, sait, a suit of underwear He scrambled over and through the ugly debris which for a year or two after logging operations cumbers the ground. By a rather prolonged search he found what he sought—the "section corners" of the tract, on which the government surveyor had long ago marked "descriptions." 'A glance at the map confirmed his suspicious. The slashing lay some two miles north of the sections designated as belonging to private parties. It was government

Thorpe sat down, lit a pipe and did a

He had that very morning passed through beautiful timber lying much nearer the mouth of the river than either this or the sections farther south. Why had these men deliberately ascend ed the stream? Why had they stoler timber eighteen miles from the bend when they could equally well have stolen just as good fourteen miles nearer the terminus of their drive?

Thorpe suddenly remembered the two dams and his idea that the men in charge of the river must be wealthy and must intend operating on a large scale. He thought he glimpsed it. After another pipe be felt sure.

The unknowns were indeed going in on a large scale. They intended eventually to log the whole of the Ossawinamakee basin. For this reason they had made their first purchase, planted their first footbold, near the headwa-ters. Some day they would buy all the standing government pine in the basin, but in the meantime they would steal all they could at a sufficient distance from the lake to minimize the danger of discovery. Every stick cut meant so much less to purchase later on.

Thorpe knew that men occupied in so precarious a business would be keenly on the watch. At the first hint of rivalry they would buy in the timber they had selected. But the situation had set his fighting blood to racing. They undoubtedly wanted the tract down river. Well, so did he!

He purposed to look it over carefully, to ascertain its exact boundaries and what sections it would be necessary to buy in order to include it, and perhaps even to estimate it in a rough way. In the accomplishment of this he would have to spend the summer and perhaps part of the fall in that district. He could hardly expect to escape notice. By the indications on the river he judged that a crew of men had shortly before taken out a drive of logs. After the timber had been rafted and towed to Marquette they would return. He might be able to hide in the forest, but sooner or later, he was sure, one of the company's land lookers or hunters would stumble on his camp. Then his very concealment would tell them what he was after. The risk was too great, for, above all things, Thorpe needed time. He had, as has been said, to ascertain what he could offer. Then he had to offer it. He would be forced to interest capital, and that is a matter of persuasion and leisure.

Finally his shrewd, intuitive good sense flashed the solution on him. He returned rapidly to his pack, assumed the straps and arrived at the first dam about dark of the long summer day.

There he looked carefully about him.

Some fifty feet from the water's edge a birch knoll supported, besides the birches, a single big hemlock. With his belt ax Thorpe cleared away the ened end of one of them in the bark of the shaggy bemlock, fastened the other end in a crotch eight or ten feet distant, slanted the rest of the saplings along one side of this ridgepole and turned in, after a hasty supper, leaving the completion of his permanent camp

In the morning he thatched smooth the roof of the shelter, using for the purpose the thick branches of hemlocks. placing two green spruce logs side by side as cooking range, slung his pot on a rod across two forked sticks, cut and split a quantity of wood, spread his blankets and called himself estab-

look over the pine, nor did he intend to begin until he could be sure of doing so in safety. His object now was give his knoll the appearance of a

trapper's camp.

Toward the end of the week he received his first visit. Evening was drawing on. Thorpe was busily engaged in cooking a panful of trout. Suddenly he became aware of a presence at his side.

"How do?" greeted the newcomer gravely. The man was an Indian, silent, solemn, with the straight, unwinking

gaze of his race. "How do?" replied Thorpe The Indian without further cere-

mony threw his pack to the ground, and, squatting on his heels, watched the white man's preparations. When the meal was cooked he coolly produced a knife, selected a clean bit of herolack back and helped himself. hemlock bark and belped himself. Then he lit a pipe and gazed keenly "What you do?" he inquired after a

long silence, punctuated by the puffs "Hunt, trap, fish," replied Thorpe, with equal sententiousness.
"Good," concluded the Indian after

ruminative pause.
That night he slept on the ground Next day he made a better shelter than Thorpe's in less than half the time and was off hunting before the sun was an hour high. He was armed with an old fashioned smooth bore mussic load-er, and Thorpe was astoniabed after er, and Thorpe was astonished after he had become better acquainted with his new companion's method to find that he hunted deer with fine bird shot. The Indian never expected to kill or even mortally wound his game, but he would follow for miles the blood drops caused by his little wounds until the animals in sheer exhaustion allowed him to approach close enough for a dispatching blow. At 2 o'clock he re-turned with a small buck ted scientification of the contraction with the

of utility retained.
"I show," said the Indian, and he did. Therpe learned the Indian tan.
The Indian appeared to intend making the birch knoll his permanent bead-quarters. Therpe was at first a little picious of his new companion, but the man appeared scrapulously bo was never intrusive and even see genuinsty desirous of teaching white little tricks of the woods bro to their perfection by the indian a He ended by liking him. The two

spoke. They merely sat near each ther and smoked. One evening the Indian saddenly remarked: "You look 'um tree?"

"What's that?" cried Thorpe, star-

"You no hunter, no trapper. You look am tree for make 'um lumber." "What makes you think that, Charey?" he naked.

You good man in woods," replied injun Charley sententiously. "I tell by way you look at him pine." Thorpe tuminated.

"Charley." said be, staying here with me?" "Big frien'," replied the Indian promptly.

"Why are you my friend? What have ever done for you?"
"You got 'um chief's eye," replied his ompanion, with simplicity. Thorpe looked at the Indian again.

There seemed to be only one course. 'Yes, I'm a lumberman," he confess d, "and I'm looking for pine. But, Charley, the men up the river must not know what I'm after."

"They get 'um pine," interjected the Indian like a flash. "Exactly," replied Thorpe, surprised afresh at the other's perspicacity. "Good!" exclaimed Injun Charley and

fell silent. With this, the longest conversation the two had attempted in their peculiar acquaintance, Thorpe was forced to be content.

Three days later he was intensely thankful the conversation had taken

After the noon meal he lay on his blanket under the hemlock shelter, smoking and lazily watching Injun Charley busy over the making of a



So idly intent was Thorpe on this dece of construction that he did not notice the approach of two men from the down stream side. They were short, alert men, plodding along with the knee-bent persistency of the wood shirts, coarse trousers tucked in high laced "cruisers" and carrying each a buiging meal sack looped by a cord scross the shoulders and chest. Both were armed with long slender scalers ceived of the presence of these two men was the sound of their voices.

"Hello, Charley!" said one of them. "What you doing here? Ain't seen you ince the Sturgeon district." "Mak' 'um canoe," replied Charley

rather obviously. "So I see. But what do you expect to

get in this God forsaken country?" "Beaver, muskrat, mink, otter." "Trapping, ch?" the man gazed keenly at Thorpe's recumbent figure. "Who's

the other fellow?" Thorpe beld his breath, then exhaled it in a long sigh of relief. "Him white man," Injun Charley was replying. "Him hunt too. He

mak' 'um buckskin." The land looker arose lazily and sauntered toward the group. "Howdy?" he drawled.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Scotch Dog Story.

Collies in some parts of the high-lands are supposed only to under-stand English. The Spectator has heard of a Gaelic speaking shepherd gravely assuring an Englishman that it was impossible "to work a dog" in Gaelic and adding: "There's Sandy, now. He's hardly a word of the Gaelic," while Sandy sat with a look on his face which may: "It's quite true. I have never been able to acquire more than the barest smattering of the vernacu-

Holman Hunt's First Portrait. One day when Holman Hunt in his office boy days was alone in the office a gentleman called and asked for the principal on business. the principal's return poor Hunt could not remember the caller's name, but he said, "I can't remem ber the gentleman's name, sir, but this is what he was like." And he promptly drew a picture of the visness that the principal forgot his annoyance in his astonishment. Public Opinion.

To Fill Out.

"You are entitled to five word sore to make the last line full if you want them," said the advertis-ing clerk after counting the words.

The man who had brought in a small advertisement offering his meat market for sale reflected a mo-

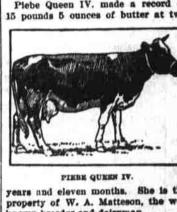
"Just add this," he said, 'Res for selling, nobody's business. Inicago Tribune.

Cartilitate



covered while in transit from the farm to the factory is an important one, and our buttermakers should take a greater interest in having this done. Milk is subjected to a variety of abuses upon the farm and should not be com pelled to suffer still further punishmen while on the way to the creamery whe it is possible by means of a little atten tion to deliver it in the same condition in which it left the dairy. The butter maker who will may succeed in inducing his patrons to blanket their cans. and this fact has been impressed upon the mind of a writer in Creamery Jour nal by observation made during cream-ery inspection work. At some creamerles we find, he says, every load of milk well covered with blankets and at other factories in the same locality an entire absence of such care upon the part of the patrons. Now, why is this true? is it reasonable to suppose that all of the careful dairymen of the locality have centered their patronage upon one institution and that the careless ones are all living in one neighborhood? No; not by any means. It is simply due to the fact that both factories are not op-erated by the same kind of a butter-maker. Boys, this is a matter which you may control. You may not be able to keep fully informed of the methods used upon the farm, but you certainly can remain informed upon this matter. Insist that the milk shall be delivered to the factory in the same condition in which it leaves the farm, and this ca only be accomplished by keeping the cane well covered, winter and summer

A Fine Holstein. Piebe Queen IV. made a record of 15 pounds 5 ounces of butter at two



years and eleven months. She is the property of W. A. Matteson, the well snown breeder and dairyman. Pennsylvania Dairy Exhibit.

In the importance of its dairy industry Pennsylvania is the second state in the Union, says Stockman and Farmer, Should it not therefore install at St. Louis an exhibit commensurate with the importance of its position in the industry? Certainly it should, and the Pennsylvania world's fair comm should set aside enough money to make such an exhibit. Agricultural interests of Pennsylvania cannot all be repre-sented as they should be at St. Louis because there is not money enough to do it, but the leading interests should be properly represented, and dairying is one of them. The Dairy union is preparing plans for such an exhibit as will reflect credit on the state, and the commission will do well to consider it in a very liberal manner.

When the Churning is Poor. A correspondent of Hoard's Dairy-man, writing from Fort Edward, N. Y.,

says: I would like to tell the people who have trouble with their churnings the way I manage. We run quite a thin cream in winter and cool the crean just just as soon as it comes from the separator and keep it cool in a clean, sweet pail until I have enough to churn. Never freeze it or keep more than three days, then set the pail in a pan of warm water and stir it until it is 65 degrees, then add a cup of buttermilk to each gallon of cream. Keep ! warm beside the stove and stir every little while. In twenty-four hours i should be thick and sour enough to

If the cows are advanced in lactation it will have to be warmed to 60 de-grees. Never fill the churn over half full and churn in a warm room, and the butter will come quick and be firm

and gather up good. A Champion Young Reletein.

Katy Spofford Corona, owned by B.

R. Knapp & Son. Pablus, N. Y., according to American Cultivator, holds the world's champion official record at age of 3 years, 1 month and 6 days, 500.65 pounds milk, 26.02 pounds butter in seven days, equivalent to 85.56

pounds at full age.

This record has never been equaled by a helfer in her class, 4,801 pounds milk in sixty consecutive days, 98% pounds in one day, 624 pounds 7 ounces in seven days. She had her first calf at 1 year, 9 mouths and 25 days, after which she gave 64 pounds 15 ounces of milk in a day, 18,616 pounds 11 ounces milk in one year, her economic test record with value of products \$6.06 and a net profit of \$4.67. No record yet reported equals these

Good Spirits.

Good spirits don't all com e mon Kentucky. The main source is the liver-and all the fine spirits ever made in the Blue Grass State could not remedy a bad liver or the bundred-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 it you would feel buoyant, happy and ho peful, bright of eye, light of ate vigorous and successful in your put suit. You can put your liver in finesi condition by using Green's August Flower—the greatest of all medicines for the liver and stomac and a certain cure for dysp indigestion. It has been a favorite five years. August Flower wi mske your liver bealthy and active and thus insure you a liberal supply of "good pirits." Trial size, 25c; regular b ttles, 75c. At all drug-

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