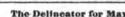
THE ALAMANCE GLEANER.

GRAHAM, N. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 6, 1905.

NO. 10



A number of cases of smallpox is reported at Cornatzer, a station on Among the women's magazines the North Carolina Midland road,

none will be read with greater inter- in Davie county between Advance est than the May Delineator, which and Mocksville. Dr. Kimbrough, appears with a varied and attractive the health officer for Davie county, table of contents. The news of the has advised the conductors of the fashion world is reported in a num- passenger and freight trains to cut ber of special articles, and the out that station for the present.

Better Fruits-Better Profits Better peaches, apples, pears and berries are produced when Potash is liberally applied to the soil. To insure a full crop, of choicest quality, use a fertilizer containing not less than to per cest. actual



RYDALE'S TONIC A New Scientific Discovery for the

BLOOD and NERVES.

It purifies the blood by eliminating the waste matter and other impurities and by destroying the germs or microbes that infest the blood. It builds up the blood by reconstructing and multiplying the red corpuscles, making the blood rich and red. It restores and stimulates the nerves, using a full free flow of nerve force speedily cures unstrung nerves, nervous-ness, nervous prostration, and all other diseases of the nervous system. RYDALE'S TONIC is sold under a posi-

Trial size 50 cents. Family size \$1.00

The Radical Remedy Company,

Sold by J. C. Simmons Drug Co

on account of its promptness in re-Graham lieves retention of water almost immediately. If you want quick remediately. If you want quick re-

State Auditor Dixon will deliver the address at the commencement SCOTT & ALBRICHT. exercises of the Presbyterian College



CHAPTER XXVII. HE rear had been tenting at the dam for two days and was about ready to break camp when Jimmy Powers swung across the trail to tell them of the big

Ten miles along the river bed the stream dropped over adjittle half falls into a narrow, rocky gorge. It was always an anxious spoy for river drivers. The plunging of the logs head-on over the fall had so gouged out the soft rock below that an eddy of great power had formed in the basin. Here, in spite of all efforts, the jam had formed. The bed was completely filled, far above the level of the falls, by a tangle that defied the jam crew's best efforts.

for worn-out, nervous condition, and am pleased to endorse it. AGNES WESTLEY, Boory, North Wisconsin Holland Boo

Secure a \$1.00 bottle of Wine of ardui and a 25c. package of hedford's Black-Draught today. WINE OF CARDUI

16 Walls Street, LARINETTE, Wis., Sept. 25, 1908.

MANNETTZ, Win., Sept. 25, 1908. I was all run down from nervous-ness and overwork and had to resign my position and take a rest. I found that I was not gaining my strength and health as fast as I could wish, and as your Wine of Gardul was recommended as such a good medicine for the ills of our ser, I bought a bottle and began using it. I was estimized with the results from the use of the first bottle, and took three more and then found I was retored to good health and strength and able to take up my work with renewed vigor. I consider it a fine tonic and excellent for wornsont, nervous condition,

and the start of

VOL XXXI.



Z. T. HADLEY GRAHAM N. C.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Cut Glass and Silverware.



Jimmy Powers with very kindly hearts, with a needy comrade. Thorpe approved thoroughly of Jimmy Powers. He thought him a good

are good boys too."

The rear at once took the trail down the river. Thorpe and Shearer and Scotty Parsons looked over the ground, Without delay the entire crew was set to work. Nearly a hundred men can pick a great many logs in the

course of a day. Several times the jam started, but always "plugged" before the motion had become irresistible. the motion had become irresistible. "We'll have to shoot," Shearer luctantly decided.

The men were withdrawn. Scotty Parsons cut a sapling twelve feet long and trimmed it. Big Junko thawed his "think you are boring with a mighty dynamite at a little fire, opening the ends of the packages in order that the big auger." "My God!" screamed one of the spectators on top of the cliff. At the same instant Wallace Carpen-ter seized his friend's arm and pointed. steam generated might escape. When the powder was warm, Scotty bound twenty of the cartridges around the end of the sapling, adjusted a fuse in Down the bed of the stream from the upper bend rushed a solid wall of waone of them and soaped the opening to exclude water. Then Big Junko thrust ter several feet high. It flung itself forward with the headlong impetus of the long javelin down into the depth a cascade. Even in the short interval of the jam, leaving a thin stream etween the visitor's exclamation and smoke behind him as be turned away siggagging awkwardly over the jam the long, ridiculous tails of his brown cutaway coat flopping behind him as he leaped. A scant moment later the hoarse dynamite shouted. ollided with the tail of the jam. Great chunks of timber shot to an in

conceivable height: Entire logs lifted bodily into the air with the motion of a fish jumping. A fountain of water gleamed against the sun and showere down in fine rain. The jam shrugged and settled. That was all. The "shot" had failed.

The men ran forward, examining cu riously the great hole in the log forma "We'll have to flood her." said Thorpe

So all the gates of the dam were raised, and the torrent tried its hand. It had no effect. Evidently the affair was not one of violence, but of pawork. Day after day the clank, clank, clink of the peavers sounded with the repu-iarity of machinery. It was crust, tience. The crew went doggedly, to

His mind of the professional had al- stances beyond his habitual self conready begue to query causes. "How about the men?" asked Wal-

lace. do?" "Isn't there something I can "You can head a hunt down the riv er," answered Thorpe. "I think it is useless until the water goes down. Poor Jimmyf He was one of the best men I had. I wouldn't have had this

beginning to filter through numbres into Wallace Carpenter's impression ble imagination.

"No, no!" he cried vehemently. "There is something criminal about it to me! I'd rather lose every log in the river!"

Thorpe looked at him curiously. "It s one of the chances of war," said for it was known that he had had more trouble than most and that coin was not made too small for him to divide

"I'd better divide the crew and take in both banks of the river," suggested Wallace.

"See if you can't get volunteers from luence. He told Wallace so, standthis crowd," suggested Thorpe. "I can let you have two men to show you ing among the spectators on the cliff "He is all right," said Thorpe. "I trails. I need as many of the crew as

possible to use this flood water." "Ob, Harry!" cried Carpester, shock-ed. "You can't be going to work egain today, before we have the distri-est effort to recover the bodies!"wish I had more like him. The others Five men were at the moment tugging futilely at a reluctant timber

They were attempting to roll one end of it over the side of another projecting "If the bodies can be recovered, they shall be," replied Thorpe quietly. "But log, but were continually foiled, because the other end was jammed fast. Each the drive will not wait. We have no dams to depend on now, you must rebent his knees, inserting his shoulders member, and we shall have to get out on the freshet water."

bent his knees, inserting his abounders under the projecting peavey stock, to straighten in a mighty effort. It was a fine spring fay, clear eyed and crisp, with a hint of new foliage in the thick huds of the trees. The air "Your men won't work. I'd refuse just as they will!" cried Carpenter, his ensibilities still suffering. Thorpe smiled proudly. "You do not

was so pellucid that one distinguished without difficulty the straight entrance to the gorge a mile away, and even the West Bend, fully five miles distant. Jimmy Powers took off his cap and wiped his forehead. "You boys," he remarked politely,

"By Jovs!" cried the journalist in adden enthusiasm. "By Jove, that is nagnificent!"

The men on the river crew had crouched on their narrow footholds while the jam went out. Each had clung to his peavey, as is the habit of river men. Down the current past river their feet swept the debris of flood. Soon logs began to swiri by-at first few, then many-from the remaining rollways which the river had automat ically broken. In a little time the eddy caught up some of these logs, and im-mediately another jam threatened. The river men, without hesitation, as calm ly as though estastrophe had not hrown the weight of its moral terror

Carpenter's rapid gesture it had loomed in sight, twisted a dosen trees from the river bank and foamed into the enagainst their stoicism, sprang, peavey in hand, to the insistent work. Thorpe's face lit with gratification trance of the gorge. An instant later it He turned to the young man.

"You see," he said in proud simplicity.

Even in the railroad rush of those With the added danger of freshet wa few moments several things happened. er, the work went on. At this moment Tim Shearer ap Thorpe leaped for a rope. The crew working on top of the dam ducked instinctively to right and left and beproached from inland, his clothes drip ing wet, but his face retaining its ha gan to scramble toward safety. The bitual expression of iron calmness. "Anybody caught?" was his first queemen below, at first bewildered and not comprehending, finally understood and ran toward the face of the jam with tion as he drew near.

"Five men under the face," replied the intention of clambering up it. There could be no escape in the narrow can-

Thorpe briefly. Shearer cast a glance at the river. He needed to be told no more. "I was afraid of it," said he. "The yon below, the walls of which rose sheer. Then the flood hit square, A great rollways must be all broken out. It's sheet of water rose like surf from the saved us that much, but the freshe tail of the jam; a mighty cut:tract pourwater won't last long. It's going to be

ed down over its surface, lifting the a close squeak to get 'em out now. Don't exactly figure on what struck the dam. Thought first I'd go right up that way, but then I came down to see

day tomorrow." He stooped to light "It's men like you who make the his pipe at the fire. When he had trouble," he stormed. "Stupid foois again straightened his back after rathwho say they didn't mean to! It isn't er a prolonged interval the group had nough not to mean to; they should already disintegrated. A few minutes

mean not to! I don't ask you to think. I just want you to do what I tell you, and you can't even do that." He threw his shoulder into a heavy

blow that reached the dam watcher's face, and followed it immediately by



"You must not go !" he com handed nother. Then Shearer caught his arm, motioning the dazed and bloody victim of the attack to get out of sight. Thorpe shook his foreman off with one impatient motion and strode away up

ing, his nostrils distended. "I reckon you'd better mosey," Shean er dryly advised the dam watcher, and

Late in the afternoon the two men reached Dam Three, or, rather, the spot on which Dam Three had stood. The same spectacle repeated itself here, except that Ellis, the dam watcher, was

"They did a good job!" He thrashed about here and there

count of his assailants. "They came up behind me while I was cooking," he said. "One of 'em

knows there's trouble." Thorpe listened in silence. Shearer asked a few questions. After the low voiced conversation Thorpe arose abruptly.

Where you going?" asked Shearer. But the young man did not reply. He swung, with the same long, nervous stride, into the down river trail. Until late that night the three men for Ellis insisted on accompanying them -burried through the forest. Thorpe walked tirelessly, upheld by his violent but represend excitement. Sheaver noted the five in his eyes and, from the

The Delineator for May.

later the cookee scattered the brands of the fire from before a sleeping

camp. Before daylight Injun Charley drifted into camp to find Thorpe already out. With a curt nod the Indian seatchoicest of the season's dress proed himself by the fire and, producing ductions are illustrated. Chief

a square plug of tobacco and a knife, among the literary features is Albert began leisurely to fill his pipe. Finally Injun Charley spoke in the red man's Bigelow Paine's serial story, "The clear cut, imitative English, a pause Lucky-Piece," which grows upon between each sentence. "I find trail three men," said he. the reader with the second instali-

"Both dam, three men. One man go ment and promises most interesting down river. Those men have cork developments in the succeeding boot. One man no have cork boot. He chapters. Sewell Ford and Seumas boss. The Indian suddenly threw his chin

MacManus also contribute fiction, out, his head back, and half closed his the latter an inimitable story of Irish eyes in a cynical squint. As by a flash life. N. Hudson Moore writes con-Dyer, the scaler, leered insolently from behind the Indian's stolid mask. cerning old chairs in "The Collec-"How do you know?" said Thorpe.

tor's Manual," "A Duet in Brit-For answer the Indian threw his aboulders forward in Dyer's nervous tany" is an enjoyable travel sketch fashion. by W. W. Newton, D. D., and Dr.

"He make trail big by the toe, light W. R. C. Latson contributes an by the beel. He make trail big on in article on "Housework as a Recrea-

Charley arose and walked after Dytion," illustrating the proper mether's springy fashion, illustrating his ods of performing household duties point in the soft wood ashes of the so they become profitable and pleasimmediate fireside. Thorpe looked doubtful. "I believe urable instead of disagreeable tasks, you are right, Charley," said he. "But as they are usually regarded. Dr. it is mighty little to go on. You can't

Murray discusses "The Child's be sure." "I sure," replied Charley. Bath" in a paper that will be help-He puffed strongly at the heel of his ful to young mothers, and Allan moke, then arose and without farewell

Sutherland tells something of the isappeared in the forest. Then began the wonderful struggle origin and romance of Keble's against circumstances which has be famous hymn, "Sun of My Soul." come a byword among river men every For the young people, there are where. A forty day drive had to go out in ten. A freshet had to float out amusements of various kinds and 30,000.000 feet of logs. It was tremenstories by such entertaining writers ious. Fourteen, sixteen, sometime as L. Frank Raum, Grace MacGowan lighteen hours a day the men of the driving crew worked like demons. Cooke, Irene Harrington Wright Jams had no chance to form. Of course under the pressure the lower dam had gone out.. Nothing was to be space is devoted to domestic topics, lepended on but sheer dogged grit. among which attention may be call-Far up river Sadler & Smith had hung ed particularly to the article in the their drive for the season, and so had resigned themselves to a definite but series "The Making of a Houseof Extraordinary loss. Thorpe had at wife:"

least a clear river. Wallace Carpenter could not understand how human flesh and blood enfured. The men themselves had long since reached the point of practical exhaustion, but were carried through by the fire of their leader. Work was ney Cure." It is a great surprise dogged until he stormed into sight; then it became frenzied. When he lieving pain in the bladder, kidneys ooked at a man from his cavernous or back, in male or female. Re ourning eyes, that man jumped.

Impossibilities were puffed aside like thistles. The men went at them headong. They gave way before the rush. Thorpe always led. Not for a single nstant of the day nor for many at night was he at rest. Instinctively he seemed to realize that a let down

would mean collapse. ITO BE CONTINUED.]

in Charlotte May 16th.

Co., Graham, N. C.

Halo. Nimbus, aureole and glory are GoodISpirits. the three terms often used indiffer-Good spirits don't all com o irom ently to describe the halo encircling Kentucky. The main source is the the heads of holy persons in pic-tures. There is a well marked dis-Fire tinction between the terms, the ob- made in the Blue Grass State could and Life servance of which is of importance not remedy a bad liver or the hun in Christian iconography. The term nimbus is strictly confined to the disk or halo which surrounds the You can't have good spirits and a Insurance head, aureole to that which envel- bad liver at the same time. Your ops the entire person, while glory is by the best authorities applied to the union of both. The nimbus is hopeful, bright of eye, light of ste Prompt **Personal Attention** of great antiquity. It is found in the art of India, Egypt and Greece. Its origin is supposed to be the east. In its oldest known form it was the August Flower—the greatest of all To All Orders. Correspondence Solicited. attribute of the Egyptian sun god medicines for the liver and stomach Re and afterward of the Greek Apol- and a certain cure for dyspepsia or OFFCE AT THE BANK OF ALAMANCE ****** make your liver healthy and active God or of the saints. Rews and Notes. The output of oleo during the facul rear ended June 30 is reported as only 68,071,000 pounds against 126,816,000 Two white b oys, Dallas Pritchard and Ed. Leach, escaped jail at Ashe-Bianched or cellar grown rhubarb boro Wednesday by making an opening in the side wall of the jail with a piece of iron and letting themselves down in blaskets tied to-

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Graham, N. C.

and others, and a large amount of throughout the entire nerve system. It

tive guarantee.

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the river, his head erect, his eyes flash-

where to be seen. "The dirty whelps!" cried Thorps."

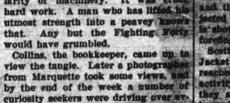
and so came across Ellis blindfolded and tied. When released the dam watcher was unable to give any ac-

grabbed me, and the other one kivered my eyes. Then I hears the 'shot' and





ROB'T'C. STRUDWICK Attorney-at-Law, GREENSBORO, N. C. d Guilford counties.



Scotty Parsons, Jack Hyland, Red Jacket and the forty or fifty men had reached the shore. By the wriggling activity which is a river man's alone they succeeded in pulling themselves beyond the snap of death's jaws. It would have grumbled. Collins, the bookkeeper, came up to view the tangle. Later a photographer from Marquette took some views, and by the end of the week a number of curiosity seekers were driving over a ery day to see the big jam. A cer Chicago journalist in search of bah





health of lungs even sent to his pa nearth of ingst even sent to his pa-per a little item. This unexpectedly brought Wallace Carpenter to the spot. The pince was an amphitheater for such as chose to be spectators. They could stand or sit on the summit of the

gorge cliffs, overlooking the fall and the jam. At last Shearer became angry.

At last Shearer became angry. "We've been monkaying long mough," said he. "Next times we'll leave a center that will go out. We'll shut the dams down tight and dry pick out two wings that II start her." The dams were first run at full speed and then shut down. Hardly a drop of water flowed in the bed of the stream. The crews set laboriously to work to pull and roll the logs out in such flat fashion that a head of water should send them out. This was even hardler work than the other, for they lad not the floating power of water to help them in the lifting. As usual, part of the man worked below, part above. "What was that man's name?" at the Chi

"This is terrible, terrible, terrible" -white haired physician from Marqueth topp repeating over and over. A half dozen ran toward the poly of the cliff to peer down stream, a though they could hope to distinguish anything in that waste of flood waher "The down's gene out," replied Though "I don't understand it. Everythin was in good damps as far as I could see. It don't set like an ordinary break. The water came ine fast, Way worked below, pair above. "Jimmy Powers, curly haired, laugh-ing faced, was inversable. He bad-gered the others until they threas hark at him and measced him with their peavers. Always he had at his tongme's and the proper quip for the constant, so that in the long run the work was lightened by him. When the most stop-ped to think at all they threach ar the seas as dry as a been until just as that wave came along. An collinary treak would have esten through little by little before it burst, and Davis should inve been able to stop it. This came all at cheen able to stop it. This dampeared. I don't ret."

ik at all they the

and there single logs were even pro-sected bodily upward, as an apple seed a shot from between the thumb and "Where were you?" asked Thorpe. "On the pole trail. I got in a little, as you see."

In reality the foreman had had close call for his life.

"We'd better go up and take a look," he suggested. "The boys has things going here all right." The two men turned toward the

"Hi, Tim!" called a voice behind

Red Jacket appeared, clambering un the cliff.

"Jack told me to give this to you," "Jack toid me to give this to you," he panted, holding out a chunk of strangely twisted wood. "Where'd he get this?" indufred Thorpe quickly. "It's a piece of the dam," he explained to Wallace, who had drawn near.

ood that the affair was one of

"Picked it out of the current," re plied the man. The foreman and his boas bent es

gerly over the morsel. Then they stared with solemnity into each other's

"Dynamitel" exclaimed Shearer.

CHAPTER XXIX.

OR a moment the three men

CHAPTER XXVIII.

"What does it mean?" al

"Mean? Foul play!" snarled Thorpe. "Come on, Tim."

"Come on, Tim." The two struck into the brush, thread-ing the paths with the ense of woods-men. It was necessary to keep to the high inland ridges. The pole trail had by now become impassable. Therps and his foreman talked briefly. "It's Morrison & Daty." surmised Shearer. "I left them 'count of a trick like that. I been suspecting come-thing. They're been laying too low." Therps answered nothing. Through the site of the old dam they found a torrout pouring from the narrowed Powers' roles. Then the rope Thorpe had thrown fell accoss a caldron of sertured waters and of tossing logs. the site of the old dam they found a torrent pouring from the narrowed pend, at the end of which the dilap-idated wings flapping in the current at-toeted the former structure. Davis steod staring at the current. Thorpe strode forward and shock him violently by the shoulder. "How did this happen?" he demand-of hourses.

DENING perhaps ten seconds the mirrivors watched the and of Thorpe's rope trailing in the flood. Then the young man tith a deep sigh began to pull it to-

The man turned to him in a dam. on't know," he answered. "You ought to know. How was th At once a hundred surmises, ques-cess, ejaculations, broke out. "What happened?" cried Wallace

ploded?, How did they get in those your seeing these? An-

the Chicago journalist, with the eager stinct of his profession. "This is terrible, terrible, terrible." "I don't know," repeated the man-jest went over in th' break to hill a w pa'tridges, and when I come back found her this way." "Were you hired to gratch this dam, weren't you?" destinated the tense los of Thorps. "Assure me, you at."

"Yes, I was," returned the m

de of aggression of

"Well, you've done it well. You've "Well, you've done it well. You've cost me my dam, and you've killed five men. If the crew finds cut about you, you'll go over the falls sure. You get out of herei Files Don't you over let me see your face again." The man blanched as he thus learned of his comrades' dasth. Thorpe thrist his face at him, habed by circum-

coolness of his greater age, con moderation.

"I wouldn't stir the boys up," he panted, for the pace was very swift. "They'll kill some one over there; it 'll be murder on both sides." He received no answer. About mid-

night they came to the camp. Two great fires leaped among the trees, and the men were grouped be-tween them, talking. Evening had brought its accumulation of slow anger against the perpetrators of the outrage. Even as the woodsmen joined their group they had reached the intensity of execution. Across their purpos Thorpe threw violently his personality "You must not go!" he commanded. Through their anger they looked at

"I forbid it!" Thorpe cried. They shrugged their indifference and arose. This was an affair of casts brotherhood, and the blood of their mates cried out to them.

"The work!" Thorpe shouted hoarse-by. "The work! We must get those

logs out! We haven't time!" Then swiftly between the white, strained face of the madman trying to convince his heart that his mind had been right and the fanatically exalted

been right and the fanatically exalted river most interposed the sanity of Rad-way. The old jobber faced the men calmiy, almost humorously, and some-how the very bigness of the man com-manded attention. "You fellows make me sick," said be. "You haven's got the sense God gave a receiver. Despityon see you're playing

rooster. Don't you see you're playing right in those fellowe hands? What do you suppose they dynamited them dame for? To kill our boys? They never dreamed we was dry pickin' that dam. They sent some low lived whelp

down there to hang our drive, and it looks like they was going to succeed, thanks to you mution beads.

"S'pone you go over and take 'em apart. What then? Then have a scrap. Pro'shiy you lick 'em. You whale day-lights out of a lot of men who probably lights out of a lot of men who probably don't know any more shout this here shouting of our dams than a hog does about a ruffied shirt. Meanwhile your drive hangs. Well? Well, do you sup-pose the men who wers back of that shoeting-do you suppose Morrison & Daily give a tinher's dam how many men of theirs you fick? Whist they want is to hang our drive. If they hang our drive, it's cheap at the price of a few black eyes." "The speaker paused and grinned good humoredity at the men's attentive faces. Then enddenty his own became grave.

STATE.

grave. "Do you want to know how to get event" he asked. "Do you want to how how to make these follows dag to small you eas' hear them? Well, I'l tell you, Take out this drive! Do it is spite of them. Show them they're no good when they buck up fagding that duty, the way a fiver man ought to Now homp yourseives! Don't let them die to value! The crew stirred ussally, looking at some other for approval of the con-version rach had experienced. Rad-uay turned easily toward the blass. "Better, turn in, boys, and get some sheep," he mild. "We're get a hard

lo. It was appropriated by Chris-tian artists and became a necessary household remedy for over thirtysppendage in all representations of five years. August Flower will make your liver healthy and active

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makes a beautiful product which abould sell on sight to the fancy trade. Experiments in breeding American arrisge bornes with the trotting horse as a foundation are soon to be under gether. They had been convicted taken at the Colorado experiment station under the anaptees of the depart- of robbing a store and sentenced to a year each in the penitentiary. mutal of . - r'enilture and at government



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MEBANF,

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AGENTS # FALLERING # AGENTS

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