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MAN WHO ONCE MADE DIAMONDS

By Cutcliffe Hyne Coppright, 1905, by Cutelife Hyus

T is a remark past doubt that Conrad Macdonald was a most wonderful chemist. Myself I know this, and that's why I say it. His small knot of acquaintances are, with few exceptions, entirely ignorant on the subject. Even the Hatton Garden people, who ought to know, have overlooked this talent in their awe at one another of

the man's peculiar attributes. Pedantically Macdonald was Ph. D. of Leipsic and a D. Sc. of London, which, of course, does not go for much, and he was also a B. A. of Cambridge, first class Nat. Science Tripos, both parts, which naturally goes for nothing at all. Honors men are notorious fizzles in after life, and so none of these things in the least proves that he was usefully and practically clever. Even the post at Burton-on-Trent, from which he derived a living during some sixteen preparatory years, was no criterion of his powers. He was merely analyst in a brewery. Officially that may argue certain niceties of manipulation and an elementary knowledge of organic work, but no operations are required which are not exhaustively remarked upon in the text books. Original research is entirely foreign to that branch of the trade. For the style of work he drew a good

come—few journeymen analysts could boast a better-but the exoteric public failed to see how he spent it. He fared on Spanish claret, Camembert cheese, brown biscuit and plug tobacco entirely; bought one inferior suit of black per annum, which became many hued with bleach and acid before the day of discarding; never purchased letterpress, amusement or new hats, and yet wore his money down to the breaking strain. The local bank manager while sending him uncivil letters about overdrawing his account used to wonder whether Macdonald was supporting an invalid mother in luxury elsewhere. Macdonald knew very few people outside the brewery. Myself and one other man made up his list of callers: As the other man pinned himself to travel 18,000 miles per annum, mostly on foot or horseback, he did not often turn up at Burton-on-Trent, and, also because of wanderlust, my own visits rarely amounted to the biannual. Neither Macdonald's residence nor his menage was attractive enough to draw

more respectable visitors.

He inhabited then a large rectanguiar barn, standing by itself in a field. It had originally been a grain store, possessed no chimney and had win-dows only in the roof. When necessary Macdonald procured heat by exalting a brick over two roaring Bunsen burn-ers, light by inducing the said Bunsens to cast forth yellow, smoky flames. A canvas hammook alung across one angle and a blanket sleeping sack sav-ed the formality of bedmaking. The dragging into position. These things, when reported in Burton-on-Trent, looked upon as the adjuncts of a savage. Moreover, there was usually the other stinks of the place, bit heav-

ily into a stranger's lung.

Consequently Macdonald became a
pariah and was left severely alone. which was what he wanted. He naturally earned the reputation of being mad, which he was not, and of being unclean, which was only true with modification. For instance, he had a tank in his barn and dived there thrice

The other attribute which I binted at as being his was a business talent which enabled him to bring off the biggest blackmalling coup of the century. So cunningly had he kept this up his sleeve that not even I and the other man knew anything about it. He had exhibited himself up till then in all matters commercial as the most un-

methodical creature imaginable. As it chanced, I did not see him till after the blackmailing scheme had been laid before the diamond ring, and they were beginning to show their distaste for its proposals in violent form.

He answered my kick on the door panel with a sharp "Qui vive?" recog-nized my voice and let me in. I drew, to my surprise, an easy breath and commented with point upon

the unwonted clearness of the atmosphere. He asked if I had a pistol. "No," I said; "never carry one; always too much afraid of shooting my-self. And what the deuce do you want

a pistol for, anyway?" "I have one for myself, but I thought you might find it convenient to be armed also-'heeled,' don't you call it

your slang?" "But why? What bee have you got

in your bonnet now? Why ever about you, of all people, take to manulaus ter?" "Because, my good McHinnie, as you

remarked for yourself, the atmosphere of this place has changed. The day of evil smells is past, thank goodness. There's been no free chlorine on the roam round this barn for three mortal He tore a leaf from a valuable Ger-

man work on crystallography and twisted it up. I stared at him with a puckered head. He flung the book with a crash at a rack of test tubes and

Golden County, Is the courts of Alamanos county, Ang. 2, 94 by

Acord A. Long.

Ang. 2, 94 by

Acord A. Long.

Acord A. Long. There's a strong probability that I shan't earn more than a codin and a coroner's inquest. By the way, where have you been these last eight

me look. Shade of Solomon! This can't be a diamond?" "You can't prove it to be anything

"An expert could, perhaps."

"An expert couldn't For one reason it happens to be a diamond-a gem like those of the mine and the shop, McHinnie, neither more nor less. That is a rhombic dodecahedron, morpholog-ically and chemically the same as a diamond from Kimberley or Brazil. Not counting experimental labor, the actual manufacture of that crystal cost me £9. On the market, as you see it now, the stone is worth fully £1,900." "And this is what you've been pegging at all these years?"

"It's what I have had in my mind all my life. It's what I've worked for ever since I could read or reason. It's been my one idea for making a fortune, just as other men try for their millions in coals or cotton. I'm there now, assets ready to realise, but I tell you, old man, the apprenticeship has been too bad to even remember in detail. The original outfit before even I touched work was enormous—chemistry, mineralogy and the whole of physics, crystallography, geology, mechanics-all to the utmost verge that any man had ever worked before. They took up years of feroclous labor and almost all my capital. The balance of money went in buying diamonds to experiment upon. Then I had to work for more funds and got this job of analyst here in Burton. It's been an awful time. You know I'm a luxurious minded chap, fond of purple and soft living. and yet I've not spent £50 a twelvemonth on my body through all these years. Except the odd moments when I had my swim in that tank, I've been biting against the fates from waking

hour to sleeping time. "The big mistake I worked under for a long time was in thinking with other



A crash and a blinding explosion. though I didn't say anything about it. Another man—Mr. Hannay of Glasgow also did the same thing and put ed his results in 1880. He exposed a mixture of paratin spirit and bone oil distillate with lithium in a strong iron tube to the prolonged heat of a reverberatory furnace. He got specimens of diamantold carbon, but they were small in size and when placed on the polishing wheel immediately crumbled. I was about as lucky, except that in addition I had a bad blow-up which cost me half a femoral muscle and will make me limp to my dying day. Afterward I found that there was something else in natural diamonds besides pure carbon, and, working with that something else and a mechanical contrivance with electrical adjuncts"-

"Oh, look here," I cut in, "that'll do. You make me tired." "Greek, still Greek to you?"

"Emphatically; so come to results. You say you know how to make dismonds of large size for half nothi carat-diamonds which will stand cut-ting and which are in all respects equal to the dug up animal?"

Macdonald nodded and rubbed his bands softly. "And now you're going to put them on the market? Well, don't food it and

you've got the softest thing any one man ever owned since Noah had the onopoly for live stock."
"It's highly improbable that I make

or sell a single crystal." I turned and stared at him. Was the

"There's a much better dodge than setting up a diamond factory."

He paused again and laughed. "Boeak, you scoundrel!" I shoute "Don't keep me in the thumbeered

here. What's better?"
"Why, not doing it and being paid for that same. Don't you know that for that same. Den't you know that all the diamond people have chubbed together into the biggest ring or trust or corner or whatever you choose to call it of any commercial fraternity in all the world? This ring either owns or has a governing interest in all the big misses in Africa, Brazil and India, and even the leaser ones in Virginia and Bornee and those places, and it

regulates the output and brings the price to what it exactly likes. Do you think that ring would submit to having another mine opened—my mine—without trying very hard to have two fingers and a thumb in it?"

"Not much. And so you effored to trade with the stand."

trade with the ring?"
"I wrote to two Hatton Garden fellows I knew they were merchants I need to buy my diamonds from to ex-

months?"

"Collecting birds and aye-ayes in Madagascar. But never mind that. Try to tell me sanety and concisely what you've been at recently. It isn't demarking marrying tack, I suppose?"

"Not much. Look. It's this." He may be not took something from his cost pocket, pulled out my watch and scratched on the glass the word "Fect" in large, stragging, angular letters.

"The deucy you did?" I said, "Let "I said, "Let "The deucy you did?" I said, "Let "I said, "Let "The deucy you did?" I said the deucy you did?"

any more. But if at the end of the week you take out the stopper, which you can do then as safely as I put it in, you'll find a colorless liquid and rather a good diamond. I'll make you a present of the lot to do what you like

"They went away then, and I heard at the end of the week they'd found the diamond all right—a gem, I guess worth about £150—and that they sent to Amsterdam to get it cut into a bril-

"Well, that specimen gem took its facets all right, and then I didn't hear anything more from the diamond ring directly for some time. They communicated indirectly. First a pyramid of beer barrels took the opportunity of collapsing as I was crossing the brewery yard. I escaped by the skin of my Then there was a gas explosion in my laboratory, and the place was wrecked body and walls. By the greatest miracle on earth I'd just gone outside, and the only victim was a strange man, who was blown to rags. That made me suspicious, and when walking across the fields here tonight a man came for me with a knife. I'd this revolver ready in my pocket and shoved him off with that." 'Shoot him?"

"No; what was the use, poor rogue? He was only a paid tool earning his dirty pay, and, besides, I didn't want to get myself into a row with the police. Nice snug place to spend the even-ing in, this, McHinnie, isn't it? Don't thick you'd better go and sleep at the hotel, like a sane Christian?" "I do, most distinctly. And I'll go if you'll come with me."

"No, I won't, thanks. Luck on the hotel, for one thing. And, besides, I'm going to see it out here. I'm not going to let those scoundrels think they've scared me. Of course they deny all knowledge of these outrages, and it would be impossible to father them on Would be impossible to father Lean be Hatton Garden. Indeed, Levenstein has at this moment a libel suit pending against me for an open letter I wrote to him on the subject. But there's not the smallest doubt that that's what they're after."

"But, my good fool, they've oceans of money, and if they go on long enough they're bound to bag you at

"My dear McHinnie, they won't go on. They'll get my ultimatum tomor row morning. That points out that the working details of my invention are written upon paper and bestowed in safe keeping elsewhere. In the event of my death that pithy MS, will be forwarded to Printing House square and form a column of very interesting reading in the Times newspaper next norning. To every one above the grade of costermonger that disclosure would "Quite so. What figure do you charge

for leaving things as they were?" "A pension of £200,000 a year so long as I keep the recipe to myself. Tomorrow morning they'll know of this and the conditions, and they'll be bound to accept. Tonight they don't know, and so assessination still strikes them as sound business. But, as I say, tomorrow there'll be a meeting of the availabut pure carbon. I did crystallize that, bie chiefs of the ring, and they'll snap up my terms. I'm dirt cheap at the price. They'll have to screw that £200,ing public for a good many years to come yet. You see, they wouldn't cut short the pension by slaying me, because, ipso facto, they would smash their own trade by doing it. As a very necessary life insurance I naturally stick to the publication clause in the newspaper on the day of my death. So I fancy, McHinnie, I've got that dia-mond ring as nicely on toast as ever

ret blackmailer"— A crash and a blinding explosion cut short Macdonald's sentence. The far-ther wall of the place swept bodily toward us in a whiriwind of smoke and flames, and as the blast smote me on the head life appeared to tear itself

It was by a very marvel of marvels that in that moment we were not transmuted to the clay whereof our corporeal bodies were formed. Noth-ing but the tank had saved us. But the ing but the tank had saved us. But the advancing breath of the explosion had driven us over the brink, and the water had acted as a cushion against the shock. So violent had been the power of the bomb thrown against it that of the building nothing remained but a scattered mound of dusty subble.

By their agents the diamond sing had lifted their hands against Macdonald with lust to slay, and by their agents the same cottered frew his unconscious

the same coterie drew his unconscious form and mine also out of the chilly haven of that water tank. By a curi-cua front Mr. Levenetein was the first person to bring us assistance. He had just arrived in Burton by special train to say that the demand for the £200,000

just arrived in Burton by special train to say that the demand for the £200,000 annuity was agreed to. I have never seen any one so effusively genial and civil as Mr. Levanstein made himself while he attended to our physical needs after that explosion.

The process of blossoming out into a man of means was one I did not see, as the French were going up to Timbukts just then, and I wanted to go with them to see whether it was easy as magnified joke. As it turned out the neighborhood proved intensely interesting, so I stayed there a longish time, and when I got back to England again Macdonald had quite active down to the new order of things.

That tank, the only creature comfert of his working days, was a forecommer of what is the man's abiding place now that he has come into enormous wealth. On the finnk of his more stable residence he has built him a huge boone of glass and filled it with paims and because the has built him a huge boone of glass and filled it with paims and because the has built him a huge boone of glass and filled it with paims and because the hear built him a huge boone of glass and filled it with paims and because the hear concrete walks about the place. Some of the floor is soft short grass, the rest water winding in deep, narrow channels in and out of the

ton Garden and ask any diamond mer chant there how much he pays toward Conrad Macdonald's pension. He may wax eloquent, but the odds are he re frains from giving a civil reply.

The Wife, the Church, the Five Dollar Irving Parke allowed himself to be persuaded to accompany his wife to church, and, of course, after he go there he found that part of the service was devoted to raising a small fund for church repairs. His first feelings of resentment wore away under the pleadings of the preacher, and when his wife handed \$5 to the usher he thought of the economy she must have practiced to have saved that much out of her al-

But the fund still lacked a small sum of being complete, and as other men spoke a good word for the cause, at the same time giving from their cash surplus, Mr. Parke felt the spirit possess

"We all want to see our church kept in good repair," he said, "and I will supplement my wife's gift with \$5

As he said this he felt in his fob pocket for a five dollar bill which he had placed there the night before. It was gone. He felt in other pockets, his embarrassment growing each moment, and then, as if an inspiration had come upon him, he turned an accusing look on his wife.

Mrs. Parke flushed: the congregation. which had been enjoying the scene, burst into laughter, contributions were called off for the day, and the preacher meed the benediction.-Chicago

Reminded Him of Old Times An old man whose millions were all the time rolling up other millions for him not long since happened to notice the tin lunch pail of the new office boy whose home was across the ferry from the big city. It chanced that the lad was the newest and youngest of the numerous boys employed by the firm of which the old man was the head and had not had time to become acquainted with the personnel of the office. He was out at the moment, and a certain reminiscent, half tender curiosity tempted the millionaire to lift the lid of the little round pail. There were two sandwiches of homemade bread, a doughnut and a piece of apple pie. The old man smiled. For a minute he was a boy again, and the little tin pail before him was the one he himself had carried fifty years ago. The new office boy's face was a study when he dis-covered this tableau behind the big

exclaimed indiguantly at sight of the strange face.

"I know it, my boy," returned the other, still smiling, "but you must let me finish it now," taking another bite of the ple. "Here's enough to get you another dinner"—and he handed the astonished youngster a five dellar bill-"only it won't be as good a one as this," he added, with a twinkle in his eye.

Paid Him Back. olmaster (to his wife)-My dear, I wish you would speak more care-fully; you say that Henry Jones came to this town from Sunderland. Wife-Yes.

it be better to say that he came from Sunderland to this town? Wife-I don't see any difference in the two expressions.

Schoolmaster—But there is a differ-

ence—a rhetorical difference. You don't hear me make use of such awkward expressions. By the way, I have a letter from your father in my pocket." Wife—But my father is not in your pocket. You mean you have in your pocket a letter from my father.

Schoolmaster—There you go with your little quibbles. You take a de-light in harassing me. You are always taking up a thread and reprewife—Representing it to be rope

you mean. Schoolmaster—For goodness' sake be quiet. I never saw such a quarre ome woman in my life.—London Mail.

STOP IT.

Boasting of what you can do instea of doing it.

Thinking that life is a grind and no worth living.

Talking contin and your affairs.

Saying unkind things about a succe and friends. Thinking that all the good chances nities are gone by.

Thinking of yourself to the exclusion of everything and every one else.

Speculating as to what you would do in some one else's place and do your

in some one class place and do your best in your own.

Gazing idly into the future and dreaming about it instead of making the most of the present.

Longing for the good things that oth-ers have instead of going to work and earning them for yourself.—Success.

The terrors of the deep were perhaps never more thrillingly set forth than in the description by a young lady who last year made her first trip abroad. She kept a disry, very much, says the New York Herald, like that of Mark

ed the fact that he "got up, washed and went to breakfast."

There was one important exception. When she crossed the channel the experience was so trying that she felt impelled to describe it.

"I firmly resolved to stay on deck," she wrote, "although the tempest increased to such a frightful hurricane that it was only with the greatest difficulty that I could hold up my parasol."

St. Louis Republic.

Are you a time killer? Do you stand about talking when you should be disposing of duties that press Do you hang around home when

you should be at your office? Do you put off until 9:30 o'clock the things that might just as well be done at 9?

and pushing it through briskly?

of the day that might be made useful in benefitting your health, improving your mind or helping your mainess? Do you squander in selfish idle-

ness moments that you could use in bestowing comfort upon others? If so, stir yourself. You are out

not even standing still. You are going backward. If you do not look out the rest of America will leave you far behind. If you live long you will live

about seventy years. That is a short while in which to accomplish much. You should be firmly established in your career by the time you are forty. The years sweep past and you will be forty almost before you know it. So, get busy. Get into the American spirit. Learn the value of an hour. Do not allow a solitary one of the precious hours to flit past unultized. If you are at work, work hard and reap the reward, if not at work, pick up a good substantial book and add to your learning; if you are not reading a substantial book, take some physical exercise and benefit your health. But do not lie around and kill time. Stir yourself to-day-this morn-

Queer Ways of Chinaman.

The ways of the Chinaman are very different from those of any oth- was ready to die. er nation.

When two or more friends meet they shake hands with themselves, not with their friends.

yoman wears the trousers. In walking they never keep step. At their meals they all fill their

on the table they eat that first.

more he pays for them the more he that source is \$200,000. is looked up to.

A Chinaman always buys his cheaper one.

front and she follows him.

for which his head is to be cut off, he sometimes hires another Chinaman to take his place.

for the Goo Goo, but there is one country that beats them all, where country that beats them all, where flow, resulting in the drowning you don't have to be thinking of 200 Hindoo laborers. The whether the man behind you is go-storm resulted in numerous Take Taraxacum Coming to stick a knife in you or not, and that country is-your country, my country and God's country.

The Salve that Penetrates

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve pen-DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve penetrates the pores of the skin, and by its antiseptic, rubifocient and healing influence it subdues inflammation and cures Boils, Burns, Cuts, Eczema, Tetter, Ring Worm and sliskin diseases. A specific for blind, bleeding, itching and protruding Piles. The original and genuine Witch Hazel Salve is made by E. C. DeWitt & Co. Sold by The J. C. DeWitt & Co. Sold by The J. C. Simmons Drug Co.

Mrs. Wm. Guthrie, a widow livng near the Cape Fear river at Wil. by cutting his throat with a ramington, tried to drown herself last two little daughters were in the tweek on account of grief over the arrest of her son, Will Guthrie, their father and on looking for charged with highway robbery. him found him with his throat When the woman's purpose was cut. A church row is assigned learned, friends pursued her and by as the cause for the deed. force prevented her from drowning

North Carolina News.

Deferred from last week.

Gov. Glenn deliver the address at the closing exercises of Catwba College, at Newton.

Fire in the retail dry goods district at Knoxville, Tenn, Sunday caused a loss of about \$175,000.

done at 9?

Do you lag through a task instead dent of the Chickamauga Park of attacking it with all the steam on commission, died Saturday at Atlantic City, N. J.

Do you fritter away a single hour While bathing in the river at High Shoals, Gaston county, Saturday, Clarence Robinson, 13 years old, was drowned. The authorities of Gastonia

will beginning June 11, prohibit the sale in that town of cigars and cold drinks on Sunday. An entire negro baseball team of the American spirit. You are was arrested at Maxton the other day for vagrancy. Two

of the nine were found guilty

and fined \$15 each. Gen. W. R. Cox, of Halitax county, prominent citizen of the State and Mrs. Herbert Claiborne, of Richmond, will be married on the 27th.

Mr. Horace W. Connelly, a prominent citizen of Burke county, died suddenly at Connelly Springs Saturday night from a stroke of appolexy.

Five negro convicts serving hort sentences on a county chaingang in Florida, were blown to pieces Thursday night by an explosion of dynamite. The Winston correspondent of

the Charlotte Observer says the friends of J. T. Benbow, of Winston, will push his candidacy for collector of internal revenue in that district. At Conyers, Ga., Friday Will

Sims, a negro, was hanged for the murder of his wife last April. He objected to any effort to secure a pardon or commutation of sentence for him saying he The Sentinel says one of the

jurymen who served at the last term of Forsyth Superior Court drew his pay—\$10.25—and turn ed the whole smount over to the The man wears the dress and the jailer to be used to buy tobacco for the prisoners. During a storm in Chicago

mouths full and they begin talking. Sunday three churches were If fruit or desert of any kind is struck by lightning and two of them were destroy The Chinaman has as many wives buildings were damaged by as he can afford to buy, and the lightning and the total loss from

Tobe McKay and Will Town-A Chinaman always buys his send two nergoes employed at a wife and if he has so the money to saw mill near Maxton, disputed buy the one he wants he must buy as to which weighed the more The dispute ended by McKay A Chinaman never walks beside crushing Townsend's skull, his wife or sweetheart; he walks in front and she follows him.

crushing Townsend's skull, which McKay alleges it was necessary to do in self-defence.

It takes a Chinaman about a week to get married.

A very common wedding present a coffin.

If a Chinaman commits a crime

The Milwaukee exposition building, at Milwaukee, Wis., occupying a city block, was destroyed by fire Sunday evening.

The loss is \$300,000; insurance. \$500. Fire supposed to have been caused by electric light wires.

Chins is a good place for a (hinaman, Japan is all right for the Japs and the Philippines is a good place Colony, Natal, the center of the sugar plantation of Natal, caused the reservoir to over-

ter he died without regaining A good Tonic. conciousness. He had been to An honest medicine Goldsboro and it was known that he had about \$60 on his person. The evidence indicates that he was beaten and robbed.

A correspondent writing from

Siloam, Surry county, to the Winston Journal says that J. C. Flippin, a farmer of that community, committed sucide Sat.

The Times Easier

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION.

The term "Dyspepsia" means a lack of pepsin in the stomach. Indigestion is rightly used whenever food is not properly digested, regardless of the cause. It is immaterial, whether you call your ailment Dyspepsia or Indigestion when Rydale's Stomach Tablets are used. They are guaranteed to cure all forms of stomach trouble. Buy a trial box, (price 25 cta.) and be convinced. J. C. Simmons Drug Co.

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RYDALE'S TONIC

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, causing a full free flow of nerve force throughout the entire nerve system. It peedily cures unstrung nerves, nervous less, nervous prostration, and all other

iseases of the nervous system.

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THE BANK OF ALAMANCE

This time of the year casualties elsewhere.

Sunday morning Calvin Upchurch, 56 years old. was found unconscious by the road side near his home, a half mile from Goldsboro, and a few hours lagranged without regulation.

MEBANE.

N. C.

DeWitt's Witch Harri Salv