· bet and the





GRAHAM, N. C., THURSDAY, JULY 13, 1905.

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CARDUI HAT are you doing now, Stor-mont? Have AT HOME

ly necessary.

coming race.

in any case no hired model would an-

swer my idea of St. Margaret. So l

am at a standstill."

Are you a sufferer? Has your doctor been unsue-

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cessful?

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Nearly 1,500,000 women have bought Wine of Cardui from their druggists and have cured themselves at home, of such troubles as periodical, bearing down and ovarian pains, leucordown and ovarian panes, scattering, rhea, barrenness, nervouances, dizzines, nauses and despond-ency, caused by female weakness. These are not easy cases. Wine of Cardui cures when the

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FRANCIS P. VENABLE, PRESIDENT, CHAPEL HILL, N. C. June 15-8t





evil that gave expression to such Adrian stood a moment, motionless almost holding his breath. Was he dreaming? Had the St. Margaret of his visions come to life? He had seen

so few women that she seemed to him mont? Have you anything big on hand?" asked Jasper a veritable miracle. He did not notice the shabby setting of the gem, the too Farrell as he sat on the litsharp outlines of the delicate cheek tle veranda outside his friend's studio and chin, the deep shadows under the puffing contentedly at a fragrant cigar violet eyes, for they but gave the a cigar quite out of proportion to his touch of pathos which completed the means, by the way; but, then, Jasper's picture. He wanted just that wistful income was small, and his tastes were expression, the knowledge of past sorlarge, so he did not let one interfere row and suffering deepening the starry with the other more than was absolute-

A slow smile came over her face as he looked.

Adrian Stormont lived at Sunbury in "Shall I do?" she asked softly. a little house with a garden running He awoke with a start. "I beg your down to the river, and he was leaning back in a deck chair idly watching the pardon, I"- he stammered. Then he



"Shall I do ?" she asked.

"Oh, I know you have always fought stopped and recovered himself. "You shy of women and shut yourself up here like a Diogenes in his tub. You are almost as innocent of the world as will do perfectly," he said gravely. "If you will honor me by sitting for my St. Margaret I could ask for no baby, but it is not quite the wicked better model." place you fancy, and there are St. Mar-garets to be found in it yet." She looked at him a little thought-

fully. "Very well," abe replied. "I don't know," rejoined Adrian, "that I have thought of it as very will come tomorrow if you like. I am free every afternoon." wicked, but the few women I have The first time she sat to him Adrian

mot have all seemed to me very much saw that she knew how to pose heralike, not much better than we are. self; he had only to suggest and she seemed to fall into the right attitude Now, I want a woman who is as different from man as light from darkat once. As she stood on the throne, ness, whose innate goodness shines in crowned with palm, holding up a cross her beautiful face, making it tender her white robe falling back from her and pitiful to the sins she could not lovely arms, the light of glorified marcommit, but can understand-a saint tyrdom shining in her face, his heart to be worshiped and yet," his voice beat faster and his hand almost trem-

dropping, "a woman to be loved." "I am afraid I cannot help you. You picture? Was his hand strong enough bled. Could he do justice to such a want so much. She must be a beauty to cope with a masterplece of the great nattern of all the virtues as Creator? well. The two so seldom go together, As time went on Adrian discovered you see. Virtue is rightly considered that she had charms of mind as well as the privilege of the plain. And she as body; when she began to talk-at mustn't be a model, you say, or I first she was very silent and reserved know a very hice little girl"--he found that she had many original "Oh, no, not a model," interrupted Adrian impatiently. "Fancy a crea-ture who simpers to you for so much thoughts and graceful fancies. Perhaps the pleasantest half hour in the afternoon was when she came down from the throne for a rest and an hour posing as St. Margaret!" Jasper shrugged his shoulders. "As I said before, your notions are a little the housekeeper brought in tea. She was woman enough to appreciate the exaggerated," he remarked. "Why can't dainty arrangements of the tes tray, you idealize, like other men? Saints and Adrian liked to see her handling his old Worcester, pouring out his cream and eating his cakes; she seemdon't come and sit for their portraits anfortunately." "I am not so unreasonable as to ex-pect my ideal complete in the fiesh," replied Adrian, "but I must have youth ed more woman than saint then. They would discuss the progress of the ple-ture, for she could take an intelligent and innocence at least. I must paint my saint from one not altogether un-worthy to stand in her place." interest in his work, and he had more than once profited by her suggestions. It pleased him to see that, so far from There was no reply. Jasper was moking, and his thoughts seemed to her unusual occupation's tiring her, she seemed to enjoy it. At last the day came when the pichave drifted away. But presently he ture was complete; the finishing touch d himself. He blow a ring of had been given, and even Adrian, who moke slowly into the air and watched was always his own severest critic, was fain to acknowledge that he was it fade before he spoke. Then he said: "I think perhaps I can help you after all." He spoke very deliberately, as though he were weighing each word. content. It was a worthy St. Margaret: from the sole of her foot to the crown of her head there was no blem-Adrian turned to him eagerly. "Real-ty? I shall be very much obliged toish in her. "I am not like that," Bernice said ish in her. "I am not like that," Bernice said softiy when they had stood a few min-utes side by side in allence, absorbed in contemplation of the lovely figure, polsed so lightly that it almost seemed to be soaring upward. "You have, didn't like it at first, but her mother you if you can." "I know a girl who should suit you well in every respect if she will consent to sit," he went on, still in the same deliberate way. "She is beautiful -with the beauty of a saint or an an-sel; there is something almost unearth-ly about it-and," very slowly, "I have idealized me."

skin, her red Brown hair, her deep dull and heavy with pain. "What is it? What have I done?" he asked breathlessly. "You are ill-suf fering. Bernice, for God's sake speak!" "I am going away," she said, and each word cost her an effort. "Have mercy and don't stop me. Go to Mr. Farrell; he will explain everything-I can't." And she turned to go.

Cold with undefined fear, too bewildered to speak, he made no effort to detain her.

"Forgive me," she murmured, dropping at his feet and passionately kiss-ing his hand. "I didn't know what I was doing. Try and forgive me-by The next moment she was and by." gone

Some hours later he was still sitting in the same place, his arms thrown on the easel that bore the picture of his saint, his head buried in his hands, when the door opened and some one came in. It was quite dark in the room now, and he could not see who was. The intruder struck a light,

and, looking up mechanically when the gleam caught his eye, Adrian saw Jasper Farrell. "Oh, there you are!" Jasper cried rather bolsterously. "What! Worship-ing at the shrine, sh? Let me have a look." And he stationed himself be-

hind Adrian. "Weil, she's a beauty and no mis-

take. I congratulate you, old man. Don't you feel grateful to me? You could never have done that if I hadn't found you such a peerless model." "Have you come to explain? Has she told you?" Adrian saked, speaking

for the first time. "There has been some villainy at work. Make haste and explain if you don't want me to choke it out of you." His voice was scarcely raised above a whisper, but his hands were twitching, and Jasper moved a little farther off.

"What do you mean? I don't understand you. I give myself some trouble to help you out of a difficulty and in return you abuse me. I think it is for me to demand an explanation."

"I am waiting," Adrian said hoarsely. "I shouldn't advise you to play with me too long. I asked Miss Kerr to be my wife, and she turned from me in horror and dismay-not because she does not love me; of that I am sure. She asked me to forgive her, but she would say no more. She said you would explain. Now do so." "Her conscience is too tender," Jas-

per said, with a sneer, but he did not seem quite at his ease. "I suppose she was worrying over a little deception-a harmless little joke-we practiced on you, all for your own good."

He waited a moment; his lips were uncomfortably dry.

"You want the little mystery cleared up-the little mystery that has been of such benefit to you, which has pro-duced this beautiful picture-far the best thing you have ever done, by the way. If I were not such a generous man I should be thelined to be jealous. Very well, by all means. Mins Ber-nice Kerr fills quite a distinguished role at night, almost as distinguished as the one she filled with you by day, and far more famous. To be brief, she is a 'living picture' at the Palace theater. Her 'Ariadue' has been much admired, also the 'Will-o'-the-Wisp.' Her strange beauty and admirable

rision. The cross-the martyr's crown -he winced as he saw them; to his excited nerves it seemed as if he had een guilty of actual irreverance. Send a St. Margaret to Stonehaven made in the likeness of a living picture-a picture known far and wide. no doubt! It was impossible. And he could not bear the silent reproach of sages alone touched the heart. her constant presence.

He took up a knife and made a step toward the canvas, but before he could strike his arm was seized. He looked round with wild eyes, scarcely conscious of where he was or what he was doing, and saw Bernice at his side.

"Not that!" she cried. "Not that! Kill me rather. It is my fault, not hers. I didn't realize at first all the wrong I was doing, but when I learned to know you and saw how you reverenced her-that you would not have a coarse thought associated with herthen I began to understand. • • • And lowing colloquy occurred: then I was afraid to speak. How could you bear to think that a girl who decked herself nightly for the what you rang for." rowd to admire should sit for your

St. Margaret? "I have found it all out now, and it was a cruel thing to do-how cruel I did not know. You believe that, don't you? I couldn't keep away-I was obliged to come back. I felt I must hear you say you forgive me, though I kneel at your feet all night. You hate and despise me so much that you cannot bear to look at her. I understand that-but I-I cannot bear to se her destroyed. She is mine as well as yours, and she means all the happiness of my life."

She was kneeling at his feet now. and her tears were falling fast.

I should have done such a thing. It was not the life I should have chosen. but we were starving, and what could I do? It is so hard for a woman to earn a living. I don't want to make excuses. I know all you must think

"You are shocked and horrified that

among the young people.

A friend of mine recently suffering SACRED STONES. under a great bereavement was in the receipt of innumerable letters and tele That Claim to Mark the Center grams from friends, acquaintances and of the Universe. the general public. Out of the 1.140 of The sacred black stone of the Man-

such communications two only hit the chu dynasty of Chinese in Mukden is right note. Among pages of sentimentthe center of the universe, according to old Chinese superstitions, and added venerability comes to Mukden from the graves of the emperors near by. al and religious commonplace two mes-"He was a man I loved. I am with

The other ran: "You have lost your The Do-ring in Lassa, Tibet, is another center of the universe, which, ac-cording to the Tibetan priests, is shapbest pal. He was mine too. God help ed exactly like the shoulder blade of a Both of them epitomized the senders sheep. All distances are measured -men with great hearts. But the ac-

quisition of tact by some of the other sympathizers would have supplied its from it, and it is very sacred. Another center is the kaaba, in Mecca, a dirty black stone let into the wall Again, paying an afternoon visit reof the most sacred mosque and polished every year by the lips of thousands cently, my hostess, wanting a book to which our conversation had referred, of worshipers. The Arabic word for stone, "hagar," appears in Scriptural rang the bell. Within two minutes the writings as a proper name. The Mecca pilgrimage is a "haj," and those who servant appeared with tea, and the folhave taken it are known as "hadji." "Please, ma'am, I thought that was Even so sane a people as the ancient Greeks came pretty near worshiping a stone-the "omphalos," or center of the earth, at Delphi. The Romans set up a

"Well, please don't think. I hired you to answer the bell. It wasn't the signal for a guessing competition. When I want you to do that I'll supply the stone of great consequence in Rome, but for purposes of measurement, not kitchen with a copy of a newspaper. worship, and so the "London stone" I was not surprised to hear this lady today is used .-- London Telegraph. changed her servants frequently.



The Shellbark Hickory Is a Hugge Native American.

mystery. Twentieth century maidens don flings out its tough branches, in its strong individuality of character and in its general fruitfulness, not forget-ting its uncouth roughness of bark, it bright yellow garters, secure in their belief that they will be engaged before the year ends. Others give their tresses further manifests its strong American "a hundred strokes three times" with ism. Its winter buds are large and in the brush while thinking intently of teresting. Early in spring the dark brown outer scales fall away. The intheir heart's desire. And who does not take good care to wear their new ner scales then lengthen to protect the things on Easter day?

growing leaf, sometimes attaining a length of five inches. These inner Among the earliest of Easter customs are the following: scales are marvels of beauty both in texture and in color. The body of the

At Queen's college, Oxford, a herring scale is thick and leathery, while its surfaces, especially the inner, are soft, with a silken nap gorgeously dyed in yellow, orange and red, suggesting the placed by the cook to simulate a man on horseback is set on a corn salad and brought to the table. This is supposed to represent a red herring riding away on horseback and is the last vestige of the once popular pageants of rejoicing for the end of the Lenten fast. chimney corner and the heat which glows from a hickory log.-Frank French in Scribner's.

It was erstwhile a habit in English towns for the boys after the Easter service to run into the street and snatch the buckles from the shoes of the girls whom they were able to catch. Easter Monday, however, it was turn about, and the women chased the men. If the men refused to pay a sixpense or happened to wear boots the women tried to snatch their bats, and to recover a hat cost a sixpence.

In some old towns great cakes were brought to church and there divided

A singular Easter custom was that of "lifting and weaving." A man sitting contentedly in his home was surprised by the servants and women of his household, who entered bearing a great armchair lined with white and decorated with ribbons and favors.

The man was forced to sit in the chair

whom he must give a sixpence. On

In Ireland great preparations were made for the last day of Lent. Holy Saturday, about 9 o'clock, a ben and a

place of bacon were put in the pot, and

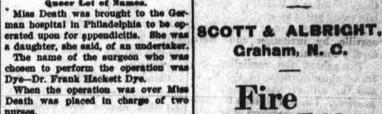
ance in honor of the resurrection.

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urses.

Miss Payne is the day nurse; Miss Grone is the night nurse. The patient recovered rapidly, and in a short time bade goodby to Dr. Dye, Miss Payns and Miss Grone .-- Fuel. Cautions.

Queer Lot of Names





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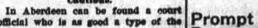
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The shellbark hickory is perhaps the nost interesting tree we have, because it is a strictly American tree and so vedded to its native soil that it refuses to become a citizen of any other country. In the sturdiness of its roots

Curious Observances of the Past and Present In England,

Some of the old Easter customs England are curiously barbaric, and even at the present time the observance of this particular festival is surrounded with more or less superstition, just enough to lend to it the charm of and trunk, in the boldness in which it

you in your grief," was one.

"Who told you to bring tea?"

us both

will make the proposal to her if you like. She has a widowed mother to support-it is actualishing how many widowed mothers there are in the world who need supporting and that may influence her. It won't be such drudgery as teaching. I suppose I may Attorneys and Counselors at Law Galenonoso, B us ffer liberal terms?" "Anything you like if she will suit, When can I see her? She is teaching, When can I not her? She is teaching-you say, so perhaps it would be con-venient to her to come down some evening for an interview?" "I think not-I mean it is rather a long way to come so late-she is living in London," Jasser replied, with odd embarrassment. "But if she will con-sent to sit for your sweet saint I will sell har to write and make an appoint-ment to see you. I have not much fear hot what you will find her all that you desire." Practice regulariy in the courts of Ala-JACOB A. LONG. J. BLANN LONG.

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GREENSBORO N. C Practices in the courts of Ala-

*********************** New Type, Presses. and the now How

are producing the transfer at results in Job Work at THE GLEANER OFFICE be saw her he

spointed. She was young and fair and full o grace. Tail and slender of limb, sh shod before him, with her more whith

Tall and slender of limb, fore him, with her mow wi

ed.

"Not very much, I think," Adrian answered gently, and when he turned sted to notice the strangeness of Jas-

clouds; I want you, Bernics, nothing and no one else-not sves St. Marga-ret. I want a wife just like any ordi-mary man who has not vowed that ari shall be his only mistress and spent half his days in dromos and visions. No it was settled, and Jasper shortly returned to town. He would not listen to a word of thanks from Adrian, intim uncommonionaly when hair his days in dreams and vision. Won't you speak to me? I have thought you cared for me a little. Den't my I have been mistakes." The happiness died out of his voice and face as she still held herself away would have expressed his gratitode. grins waterd in some anxiety for white of his friend's negotiations Adrian walled in friend's negotiations as result of his friend's negotiations and breathed a sigh of relief when he and a little note exying the writer, and a little note exying the writer, and benefit "Bernice Kern,"

om him and gave no sign. Presently she looked up, and he and a cry of dismay when he saw tared a cry of dismay when he say face. If was white and cold-fre t seemed, into a look of stony des

this form of entertainment."

Adrian gave a stiffed cry; it was as though a knife had been plunged in his heart. His St. Margaret polsed aloft in the eyes of the multitude; her grace and loveliness at the mercy of Only that." their brutai gaze-of their coarse lipsi For the one that would see merely a beautiful picture and admire it as that there were a hundred who would see the woman behind it. He shivered as he thought of it. He looked upon his art as a sacred thing. He would have raised her high above the crowd, he would never have cheapened her in

any way, however much it might have been to his advantage-and now he had done this thing! He had given to his St. Margaret the form and face of a woman who made a public show of her beauty night after night.

of her beauty night after night. "You seem distressed. I was afraid yeu would be; your ideas are so ultra refined," Jasper continued in a more confident tons. "This is why I asked Miss Kerr to conceal her identity; if you had known who she was you would not have had her, and as she was so eminantly suitable, that seem-ed a pity. I knew there was no danger of your recompliant her, as you never of your recognizing her, as you never patronise music balls. She was very

and I together induced her to go on. Where was the harm? It is a per-

"Not very much, I think," Adrian an swered gently, and when he turnad round there was a look of worship in his eyes. "A little more saint: a little less woman, perhaps; that is all fibe is worthy of you-and you of her." "Don't say that!" she cried harship, moving away from him. "Tou don't know-you en't tell! I am no saint." "Baint enough for me," he said ten-derig, holding out his hands to her. "Barnice-my St. Margaret".-But she flung up her hands to her face, shrinking away from him. "Esernice, shrinking way from him. "Esernice, shrinking away from him. "Esernice, abrinking away from him. "Esernice, shrinking away from him. "Esernice, shrinking away from him. "Esernice, abrinking away from him. "Esernice, abrinking away from him. "Eser i startied you, dear one? Didn't you know, couldn't you fash that I loved you? I thought you safes its da so dear to me?-pointing to the pelace. Feringe she did not think the profile that as I never painted any fit. Margaret-you wates only the woman who could give me her face; the grad in the woman. Do you wender that I have a lowe a broad as it useems to you. I do not see what there is to make such a the sale of hore is a you wonder that I have a low at there is to make such a the sale of hore is a set of the pelated it as I never painted any fits and now," with a little happy laugh. "I want to come down out of the clouds; I want you, Bernice, nothing and now," with a little happy laugh. "I want to come for the to the cond mow," with a little happy laugh. "I want to come down out of the clouds; I want you, Bernice, nothing and now," with a little happy laugh. "I want to come for the to the cond mow," with a little happy laugh. "I want to come down out of the clouds; I want you, Bernice, nothing and now," with a little happy laugh. "I want to come after the sale is all-and more than you could have to have all and more than you could have the sale and you may be contast; it is all-and more than you could have and

not know, but you may be exhibit; it is all-and more-than you could have forwaren. Now go. I would not coll my hands by touching you." And Heaper Plarnel woot, conscious that he cut but a sorry figure. He would have given a great deal to have made a dignified mid imposing exh, but he foil like a whipped hound. And Adrian set on alone at the feet of B. Margaret

CULTIVATE TACT. of St. Margaret. shiy; that it show

you hate me so much that you cannot and be lifted by the women, to each of even say a word of forgiveness? I will day in Easter week, either Monday or

"Forgive me."

Tuesday, the man lifted the women with similar attendnut ceremonies. Edward I. was lifted in his bed by record shows the payment made by him to have been some \$2,000 in six-

had lost much he had not lost all. "I know you did not mean to hurt me, Bernice," he said slowly, "but I shall In older days in England monks at Caster acted plays in churches, the favorite subject being the resurrection. Not only were these plays enacted in the churches on these festival days, but not forgive you, because-I love you, and love has nothing to forgive. If I have lost my St. Margaret I have found there was dancing, particularly in the French cathedrais. you." And he raised her in his arms. 'You don't want to go away now?" Even the sun, it is said, dances on i Easter day.

But the mayor and corporation of Stonehaven had to go elsewhere for deture of their potron saint.

ORIGIN OF PIKE'S PEAK. Indian Legend of the Permation

Indian Legend of the Formation of This Famons Mountain. The quaint Indian legend of the for-mation of Pike's peak is as follows: "At the beginning of all things the lesser spirits possessed the earth and dweit near the banks of the great river. They had created a race of men to be their servants, but these men many for semerior to the present in-What kind of an expression do you rep to be their servants, but these men were far superior to the present in-habitants of the earth and made end-less trouble for their creators. There-fore the lesser spirits resolved to de-stroly mankind and the earth itself, so they caused the great fiver to rise un-til it burst its banks and overwhelmed meanwhile. There thereasing took each avaricious nature? Do you go about among your employees with a thunder-cloud expression, with a melancholy, despondent, hopeless look on your face, or do you wear the sumshine expres-sion which radiates good cheer and hope, which indicates a feeling of good will and of helpfulness? Do people smile and look happier when you ap-proach them, or do they shrink from you and feel a chilly goose fiesh sensa-tion come over them as they see you everything. They themselves took each a large portion of the best of the earth that they might create a new world and a quantity of maize, which had been their particular food, and returned to heaven. Arriving at the gate of heaven, which is at the end of the

plains, where the sky and mountains meet, they were told that they could not bring such burdens of earth into heaven. Accordingly they dropped them all then and there. These falling them all then and there. These falling masses made a great heap on the top of the world which extended far above the waters, and this is the origin of Pike's peak, which is thus shown to

Manners are of more importance than isws. In a great measure the laws de-pend on them. The law touches us but here and there and now all then. be directly under the gate of heaven. (It was formerly twice as high as now, but lost its summit, as is told in "an-other legend.) Manners are what vex or soothe, con rupt or purify, exait or debase, barba-rise or refine us, by a constant, steady, uniform, insensible operation, like that of the air we breathe. They give their The rock masses upon is an been shout show that they have been dropped from the sky. The variety and extent of the mineral wealth in the region prove that the earth's choic-est materials are deposited there. And will as the constellations move across whole color to our lives. According to their quality they aid morals, they sup-ply them or they totally destroy them

A Bad Recollect

First Barber-Whew! That bara-stormer must be a bad actor! Second Ditto-Why? First Barber-When I asked him if he wanted an egg sham-poo he jumped right out of the chair and made for the doori-Detroit Free Press.

A More Triffe.

mons It, Strive A More Triffe. Miss Fisyme-Oh, Mr. Nocoyne, how lovely of you to bring me these beauti-ful roses! How sweet they are-and how fresh! I do believe there is a little dew on them yet! Mr. Nocoyne-W-weil, yes, there is, but I'll pay it to-morrow.-Cleveland Leader. sugarly, seriously, thor-hould be placed in the scation and take its itural first place side by side with the tachism, writes Frank Danky in

where. On a recent occasion an im- To All Orders portant witness failed to appear, and he judge was furious.

"Why isn't be here?" demanded his Correspondence Solicited. ionor. "It's his duty to be here. Where

is be?" his ladies and maids of bonor, and a The official, with true Scotch canal

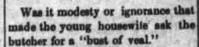
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memory of last Sunday's dinner.

RELIEF IN SIX HOURS. Distressing kidney and bladder disease reliered iu six hours by "New Great South American Kid-An honest medicine" ney Cure." It is a great surprise on account of its promptness in re-leving pain in the bladder, kidneys or back, in male or female. Reieves retention of water almost immediately. If you want quick re-lief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by the J. C. Simmons Drug Co., Graham, N. C.



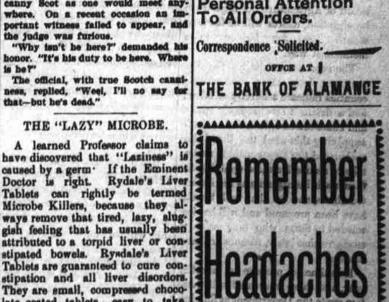
DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION

The term "Dyspepsis" means a lack of pepsin in the stomach. In-digestion is rightly used whenever food is not properly digested, regard-less of the cause. It is immaterial, less of the cause. It is immaterial, whether you call your ailment Dys-pepsis or Indigestion when Rydals's Stomsch Tablets are used. They are guaranteed to cure all forms of stomach trouble. Buy a trial box, (price 25 cts.) and be convinced. J. C. Simmons Drug Co.

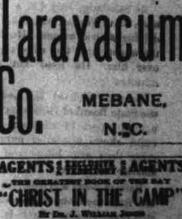
A girl feels justified in ewearing

that the hair on her head is her own, when she paid for it.

DeWitt's Little Barly Risers,



pound now. It may Two women can lunch sumptu-save you a spell of fe-ualy off a piece of toast and the ver. It will regulate your bowels, set your



THE REAL PROPERTY. AND TO THE REAL

DeWitt's Witch Hazel

as the constellations move as heavens and vanish above mountain summally we may see the spirity rise from the great river and base to the gate of heaven. The fall-ing stars are their falling burdens or he dropping grains of mains."

tion come over them as they see you approach? It makes all the difference in the world to you and to those whom you influence what kind of an expression you wear.-Orison Swett Marden in

ess Magazine

wear habitually? Is it sour, morose, dient? Is it a mean, stingy. con amptible, uncharitable, intolerant exon? Do you wear the expression of a buildog, a grasping, greedy, hun-gry expression, which indicates an avaricious nature? Do you go about