ALTH SURANCE The man who insures his life is

wise for his family. The man who insures his health is wise both for his family and

You may insure health by guarding it. It is worth guarding. At the first attack of disease, which generally approaches through the LIVER and manilests itself in innumerable ways

C. A. HALL, NET AND COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW.

GRAHAM, N. C.

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S. COOK Attorney-at-Law, Office Patterson Building

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ce and Guilford counties.

WORTH CAROLINA FARMERS eed a North Carolina Farm

Paper. One adapted to North Carolina e, soils and conditions, deby Tar Heels and for Tar -and at the same time as is awake as any in Kentucky Kamchatka. Such a paper is

e Progressive Farmer RALEIGH, N. C.

Edited by CLARENCE H. Pos., ith Dr. W. C. Burkett, ector B. & M. College, and Director B. Kilgore, of the Agricutlural periment Station (you know m), as assistant editors (\$1 a ar). If you are already taking paper, we can make no reduc-an, but if you are not taking it YOU CAN SAVE BOC

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mience Solicited OFFICE AT E BANKIJOF ALAMANCE

Comfort In Noise. In the winter of 1863 there was much anxiety at Washington lest Burnside

should be captured at Knoxville. One day a report came to the White House that there was heavy firing in the direction of the latter city. Lincoln, who had been waiting during long hours for some news, how expressed his satlafaction and when asked why he found any comfort in his meager message answered: 'A neighbor of mine in Menard county named Sally Ward had a large family of children. Whenever she heard one of them yelling in

- The -

some out of the way place she would say, 'Thank the Lord, there's one of my young ones not dead yet!" So long as there was firing in the direction of Knoxville Burnside was not cap-

LOVED I NOT HONOR MORE. Tell me not, sweet, I am unkinde, That from the numeric Of thy chaste breast and quiet minde To warre and armes I flee

True, a new mistress now I chase-The first foe in the field-And with a stronger faith imbrace A sword, a horse, a shield.

Yet this inconstancy is such
As you, too, should adore.
I could not love thee, deare, so much
Loved I not honor more.
—Richard Lovelace.

He Put Him Off, All Right. "Now, see here, porter," said he brisk-

ly, "I want you to put me off at Syracuse. You know we get in there about 6 o'clock in the morning, and I may oversleep myself. But it is important that I should get out. Here's a five dolar goldpiece. Now, I may wake up hard. Don't mind if I kick. Pay no attention if I'm ugly. I want you to put me off the train no matter how hard I fight. Understand?" "Yes, sah," answered the sturdy Nu

blan. "It shall be did, sah!" The next morning the coin giver was awakened by a stentorian voice callng, "Rochester!"

"Rochester!" he exclaimed, sitting "Where's the porter?" Hastily slipping on his trousers, he went in search of the negro and found

him in the porter's closet, huddled up, with his head in a bandage, his clothes torn and his arm in a sling. "Well," says the drummer, "you are sight. Why didn't you put me off at

"Wha-at!" gasped the porter, jumping, as his eyes bulged from his head. "Was you de gemman dat give me five dollah goldpiece?"

"Of course I was, you idlot!" "Well, den, befoah de Lawd, who

was dat gemman I put off at Syra-

Stout Hearted Demetrius.

I remember also to have heard this spirited saying of that stoutest hearted of men, Demetrius. "Ye immortal gods," said he, "the only complaint which I have to make of you is that you did not make your will known to earlier, for then I would sooner have gone into that state of life to which I now have been called. Do you wish to take some part of my body? holds up something!"" Take it. It is no great thing that I am offering you. I shall soon have done with the whole of it. Do you wish for my life? Why should I hesitate to re- and believed in God, but what is a conturn to you what you gave me? Whatever you ask you shall receive with my good will. Nay, I would rather give it than be forced to hand it over to you. What need had you to take away what you did? You might have received it me. Yet, even as it is, you cannot take anything from me, because

A Danbury gentleman ate two mines ples before retiring Sunday night and about 2 o'clock the next morning was picked up by eleven baldheaded angels and pushed through ten yards of lead

you cannot rob a man unless he re-

The Lord's Prayer In 1300. The following was the form of the Lord's Prayer in the year 1300:

"Fader our in hevene, Haleweyed be thi name, Come thi kingdom, Thi will be don as in hevene and in earth, Oor uch dayes bred give us to day, And forgive us our dettes, as we forgiver our dettoures, And lede us not into otatioun, Bote delyvere us of yvel.

Inventing a Language. A German merchant, dining with se mandarin at Hongkong, was enjoying a roast when the disquieting tht struck him that he might have en dining off a cat, as he had been told that the Chinese ate cats as well as rats. He determined to find out unluckly, the Chinaman did not speak German, and the German did not understand Chinese, so the German not understand Chinese, so the German pointed at the dish, saying, "Miau,

The Chinsman shook his head in negation and then answered "Bowwow!"
with a polite smile, indicating satisfaction with the progress in conversation.

Sandie, the Match Boy. "Please, sir, buy some matches!" said a little boy with a poor, thin blue face, his feet bare and red and his ciothes ally a bundle of rags, although it was very cold in Edinburgh that day. "No. I don't want any," said the gentleman "But they're only a penny a box," the little fellow pleaded. "Yes, but, you see, I don't want a box." "Then I'll

gre ye two boxes for a penny," the ifd at last. "And so, to get rid of him," says the an who tells the story in an paper, "I bought a box, but found I had no change, so I

"Oh, do buy them tonicht," the boy pleaded again. Til rin and get ye the pleaded again. Til rin and get ye the change, for I'm very hungry. So I gave him the shilling, and he started away. I waited for the boy, but no hey came. Then I thought I had lost my shilling, but still there was that in the boy's face I trusted, and I did not like to think hadly of him.

"Late in the evening a servant came and said a little buy wanted to see me. When the child was brought in, I

found it was a smaller brother of the Scrap Book boy who got the shilling, but if possible still more ragged and thin and poor. He stood a moment diving into his rags as if he were seeking something and then said, 'Are you the gentleman that bought matches frae Sandle? 'Yes,' 'Weel, then, here's

fourpence oot o' yer shillin'. Sandle canna coom. He's no weel. A cart ran over him and knocked him doon, and he lost his bonnet and his matches and your elevenpence, and both his legs are broken, and he's no weel at a'. and the doctor says he'll die. And that's a' he can gie ye the noo,' putting fourpence down on the table. And then the child broke down into great sobs. So I fed the little man, and then I went with him to see Sandie.

"I found that the two little things lived with a wretched drunken stepmother. Their own father and mother were both dead. I found poor Sandie lying on a bundle of shavings. He knew me as soon as I came in and sald, 'I got the change, sir, and was coming back, and then the horse knocked me down, and both my legs. are broken. And Reuby, little Reuby! I am sure I am dyin'! And who will take care o' ye, Reuby, when I am gane? What will ye do, Iteuby?"

"Then I took the poor little sufferer's hand and told him I would always take care of Reuby. He understood me and had just strength to look at me as if he would thank me. Jihen the expression went out of his blue eyes, and in a moment-

"He lay within the light of God. Like a babe upon the breast, Where the wicked cease from troubling And the weary are at rest."

The Candidate and the Lady.

A political candidate, after affectionment of eleven children and marveling a matronly lady, who blushed the while, then requested with a by-theway air that she would mention to her husband that Mr. So-and-so had called. "Alas," said the lady, "I have no husband!" "But these children, madam; von surely are not a widow?" "I feared you were mistaken, sir, when you first came up. These are not my children; this is an orphan asylum!"

Infinity of Truth.

I do not know what I may appear to the world, but to myself I seem to have been only like a boy playing on the seashore and diverting myself in now and then finding a smoother pebble or a prettier shell than ordinary, while the great ocean of truth lay all undiscovered before me. - Sir Isaac

Must Hold Up Something.

"Down in my state," said the late Senator Vance of North Carolina, "our courts are particular about forms and ceremonies. For example, in a court in Asheville a soldier who had been battered considerably in the war was brought in as a witness. The judge told him to hold up his right hand.

"'Can't do it, sir,' said the man

"'Why not?" "'Got a shot in that arm, sir.' "Then hold up your left." The man said that

been amputated. "'Then,' said the judge sternly, 'you wish to take my children? It was for must hold up your leg. No man can you that I brought them up. Do you be sworn, sir, in this court unless he

The Wife as a Conscience.

You may think you had a conscience science to a wife? Wise men of yore erected statues of their delties and consciously performed their part in life those marble eyes. A god before watched them at the board and stood by their bedside in the morning when they woke, and all about their ancient cities, where they bought and sold or where they piped and wrestled, there would stand some symbol of the things that are outside of man. These were lessons, delivered in the quiet dialect or art, which told their story faithfully, but gently. It is the same lesson, if you will-but how harrowingly taught -when the woman you respect shall weep from your unkindness or blush with shame at your misconduct. To marry is to domesticate the recording angel. Once you are married, there is nothing left for you, not even suicide, but to be good .- R. L. Stevenson.

Out to Develop.

A little girl whose father is addicted to amateur photography attended a trial at court. This was her account of the judge's charge: "The judge made a long speech to the jury of twelve men and then sent them off into a little dark room to develop."

The Rich Do Not Whistle. Very rich men never whistle: poor nen always do. Bird songs are in the heart of the poor man,-Stephen B. El-

Here is an ancient joke: "An Englishman and a Frenchman engaged to fight a duel in a dark room. The English-man fired up the chimney and brought down the Frenchman, who had taken refuge there." As told in France, the Englishman is up the chimney.

If Lion Pulls and Horse Pulls. If a lion and a strong horse were to pull in opposite directions, the horse would pull the lion backward with comparative case. But if the lion were hitched behind the horse and facing in the same direction and were allowed to exert his strength in backing he could easily pull the horse down upon his haunches or drag him across the ring. so much greater is his strength when exerted backward from the hind legs than in forward pulling-Chambers

Mary-Dark circles under the eyes indicate a sluggish circulation, torpid liver and kidneys. Exercise and Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tes will make you well and beautiful. 85 cents, Tea or Tablets, Thompson, Drug Co.

ing time by the forelock, has an-every sore, burn and skin disease. nounced that he is a candidate for Guaranteed at J. C. Simmons Drugauditor two years from now.

A Caustle Rejoinder,

GRAHAM, N. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 28, 1907.

A physician who had for fifteen ears been one of the doctors of the Actors' fund and who attended hundreds of actors with no compensation whatever, wrote to a prominent manager and asked for some theater tick-ets. His request was refused, the manager asking what the doctor had ever done that he should be entitled to receive theater tickets gratis. The physician immediately replied. His letter contained a brief recital of his services to theatrical people. In conclusion he said; "Despite my services, as named above, I should not have thought of asking you for tickets had it not been that upon the occasion of the death of Mr. Blank you assured me that if you could ever serve me in any way whatever you would consider it a favor if would call upon you. However, 1 bear you no ill will on account of your present action. I was very glad to attend Mr. Blank when he died in your box office, and I should be happy to do as much for you at any time."

The father of Tom Corwin, the famous Kentucky statesman, orator and wit, felt that he was too poor to make a scholar of more than one child of his large family, and so the elder brother, Matthias, was kept at school and Thomas placed at hard work on the farm. The breaking of a leg proved a happy incident in the life of the boy, as the enforced confinement gave him time for devotion to his beloved books, and he committed a Latin grammar to memory. Upon his recovery he again importuned his father to send him to school and, meeting a refusal, deliberately broke his leg the second time that he might have leisure to study. His heroic determination to learn resulted ately kissing and praising an assort- in his being placed in the same institution attended by his brother, where his much at the resemblance they bore to | natural ability and great industry gathered a thorough knowledge of the best English literature and a fair acquaintance with the Latin classics.-Ohio Magazine,

Why Horses Shy.

The horse shied at a piece of white paper, and the rider tumbled off into the mud.

"It is well for the world," said an automobilist, smiling, "that it is ceasing to use the horse for a servant. The horse is a half blind giant, with the mind of a baby. No wonder, then, that when we trust out lives in his keeping

"His main trouble is his eyes. beast. A mud puddle at his feet is yawning chasm. A shadow flung acros his path is a black terror seeking his life; hence the weakminded, nearsightlike a maniac, he sees a monster await ing him at every corner. Yet we get on his back, fools that we are."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

How Clouds and Fogs Differ.

The most singular aerial pheno is the fata morgana, a sea mirage seet off the coast of Calabria and between Italy and Sicily. It presents the phan toms of cities, houses, temples, palacer and ships, sometimes in their proper that betokened some general and se vere calamity.

Curious Effects of Frost. An egg expands when it is frozen so much that the increased bull breaks the shell. Apples, on the con-trary, contract to such an extent that a full barrel will shrink until the top layer will be a foot below the chime. When the frost has been slowly and carefully drawn out they again as sume their normal size and appearance Apples can be transported when the mercury is 20 degrees below zero. Po-tatoes once touched by frost are ruined.

An Easier Trip.
"The president of this road," remark "The president of this road, remark-ed the man in the corner of the smok-ing compartment, "is one of those old fashioned railroaders. He began as a brakeman. Instead of riding over the line in a private car to inspect it, he walks over it." "I don't blame blm," declared the man who was making bi first trip on the road.-Cleveland Press.

"Well, Bertha, I hear you met Mr. Cooke yesterday. Did you like him?"
"Do you know, dear, he made an impression upon me that nothing will ob-

"Really! How-what did he say?" "It wasn't what he said; it was what he did. He spilled a cup of tea over my new white slik dress."

"She married him to reform him."

my foot last week and at once appli-Frank D. Hackett, of Wilkes take inflammation followed; the salve simply healed the wound." Heals Mr. E. Phillips Oppenheim has few equals in the concoction of an exciting plot, and his new tale is really remarkable in the ingenuity and consistency with which the complications are managed.—The Outlook.

A Maker of History By E. Phillips Oppenheim

Ptolemy's Big Boat.

said to have been 420 feet long, 57 feet

broad and 72 feet deep from the high-

est point of the stern. This vessel had

four rudders or what some would call

steering oars, as they were not fasten-

rines, a large body of servants under

traordinary vessel ever put to sea is

doubted, but that she was launched and used at times, if only for display,

Getting Round It.

tain climbing at a dinner in Brooklyn:

be climbed by turns and twists. Moun-

tain climbing is a question of getting around the bad places. Getting around

your difficulty-that is the secret of

things; hence I am sure he'd have

made a good mountaineer. Once at a

dinner Liszt's hostess cried in a horri-

"'Don't let that alarm you, madam,

Method In Her Submission.

am," he returned fiercely.

"Oh, very well," said she.

Good Service.

the nervous citizen.

discharge her."

playing.

stank "-Tit-Bits.

"Was that a serious call?" asked

"No," answered the driver of the

vain. We did good service on the

we scared."-Washington Star.

Discharging the Cook.

ourage than I gave you credit for to

"I didn't do it. She discharged her

Music Hath Charms.

"Waitey!" called the customer in the staurant where an orchestra was

"Kindly tell the leader of the orches-

have a softening influence on this

The Nursery of Stateamen.

Then the Mercury Froze.

"Tes, darling," he replied is an abstracted manner. "I shall always come here in the future."—Stray Stories.

Some evils admit of consolations, but

"I think London is a lovely

debating society in which the ibers are really keen is an institu-

paid your fare."

"Peaks that seem inaccessible may

A famous mountaineer said of moun-

several historians are agreed.

MISSING!

Author of "The Master Mummer," "The Prince of Sinners," "Mysterious Mr. Sabin," etc., etc.

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A thrilling story of mystery. A young Englishman traveling on the continent accidentally comes into possession of a valuable state secret. Sought by the secret police of Russia, France and Germany, who are endeavoring to recover the paper, the young man disappears in Paris. His sister who goes to Paris to find him also disappears. The lover of the girl, a strong man of strong passions, sends his friend to look for her. The friend falls in love with the girl, and there you are! How it all turned out you can learn from reading the story shortly to appear

## In Our Columns

Thoroughly readable and exciting. Carries the reader along breathlessly.—New York Sun. The most satisfying from his pen.

—New York Mail.

LOOK FOR IT

AUTHORS' HANDWRITING.

he is apt to go back on us.

poor is the horse's sight that he mistakes a bank of snow for a flerce white ed, powerful horse goes through life beside himself with fear. He is no more to be trusted than a maniac, and,

Clouds are bodies of moisture evapo-rated from the earth and again partially condensed in the upper regions of the air. Fogs differ from clouds only in one respect—they come in contact with the surface of the earth while clouds are clevated above our beads. When the surface of the earth is warmer than the lower air the vapor of the earth, being condensed by the chill air, becomes mist or fog. But when the lower air is warmer than the earth the vapor rises through the air and be comes cloud. Fog and mist differ in this respect—that mist is a fine rain, while fog is vapor not sufficiently condensed to allow of its precipitation in

The Fata Morgana. ally at an angle. The phenomenon has been known for many ages and for-merly occasioned great and widespread alarm, being regarded as an evil omen

"Did she succeed?"
"Sure! He used to be a spendthrift

Worked Like a Charm.

Mr. D. N. Walker, editor of that spicy journal, the Enterprise Louisa, Va., says: "I ran a nail in ed Bucklen's Arnica Salve. No Ptolemy (Philopator) was fond of building big boats. One of these is

Jules Janin Would Rather Rewrit Than Read His Manuscript. Charlotte Bronte's handwriting seemed to have been traced with a needle, and the penmanship of Bryed, each forty-five feet long. She car-ried 4,000 rowers, besides 3,000 maant was aggressive, well formed and decidedly pleasing to the eye. Thackeray's writing was marvelousher decks and stores and provisions. Her oars were fifty-seven feet long, ly neat and precise, but it was so small that microscopic eyes were and the handles were weighted with lead. There were 2,000 rowers on a needed to read it. Longfellow side, and it is supposel that these were divided into five banks. That this exwrote a bold, open backhand which

was the delight of printers. The handwriting of Captain Marryat was so microscopic that when he rested from his labors he was obliged to mark the place where he left off by sticking a pin in the pa per. Napoleon's handwriting var worse than illegible. It is said that his letters from Germany to the Empress Josephine were at first taken for rough maps of the scat of

Much of Carlyle's temperament mountain climbing. Liszt, the great musician, had the ability to get around may be read in his handwriting. He wrote a patient, crabbed, oddly emhasized hand. The chirogr Walter Scott, Leigh Hunt, Moore and Gray was easy to read and ran smoothly. It was not expressive of any especial individuality, however. The writing of Dickens was minute, and the author's habit of writing with blue ink upon blue paper, with frequent erusures and interlineations, made his copy a burden to his publishers. Byron's handwrit- ductor. ing was a mere scrawl. His additions in his proofs often exceeded in volume the original copy. To one of his poems which contained only 400 lines in the original 1,000

lines were added in the proofs. One day a distressed compositor appeared at the house of Jules Jaquietly. Now you'll have to pay another fare. Why didn't you ask nin and besought him to decipher some pages of his own manuscript. for it when you paid your fare any-Janin replied that he would rather rewrite than attempt to read over way?"

what he had once written. Few printers could read the copy of Balzac, and those who could invariably made a strict agreement with their employer that they would be required to work at it only one hour at a time. Even after the hieroglyphics had been translated into print the proof sheets came back more illegible than the orig-

inal copy.

While having his house repaired Rufus Choate had promised to send return trip, picking up the pedes-trians we had run into and people to the builder the model for a who had been thrown out by horses carved mantelpiece. Failing to obtein exactly the kind of mantelpiece that he wanted, Choate wrote to his workman to that effect. The car-"Well, cook's gone at last, John," said Mrs. B. penter eyed the missive from all sides and finally decided that it must be the promised plan. Forth-with he set to work to fashion what would have been the most original self. I flattered her so about her cook-ing that she thought she was too good to stay with us, and off she went." mantelpiece ever made.-New York

The Gypsics of Hungary. Hungary is the home of the Tziganes in so far as they have any home. In all other European countries they were persecuted for centuries, but in the fifteenth century the Hungarians took pity on them. There are about 150,000 Tziganes tra to play something sad and low while I dine. I want to see if it won't in Hungary, and, with few exceptions, they are musicians. The typical Triganes may best be seen near the Croatian frontier in the district of Nagy-Karped. Their camps are members are really keen is an institu-tion of immense value in a school or a house. Success in the school debating society is frequently the beginning of a great career. — O. C. Williams in "The Captain." always set up at some distance from the town or village and if possible near a forest. Their huts have but one room and are devoid of furniture. Triganes take their meals and sleep on the bare boards. Many unsuccessful attempts have been made to restrain the Triganes. The Emperor Joseph II. once allotted land and ordered them to cultivate their acres. They turned their houses into stables, set up tents near by for their own use, and to prevent the corn given them for seed from sprouting they holled it. there are no comforters for dyspepsia and the toothache.—Bulwer,

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> FIRST-CLASS UP-TO-DATE HARNESS MADE TO ORDER.

Repairing a Specialty

All strictly hand sewed-

No machine work. Patronage Solicited. Satisfaction Guaranteed. WILL D. TURNER,

GRAHAM, N. C.

fled voice that there were thirteen at said Liszt, with a reassuring smile, Mortgage Sale!

P. R. Harden Corner,

Pursuant to the powers vested in the mortgagees by virtue of a certain mortgage deed
executed by A. J. Kemp and Vida Kemp, his
wife, to Thomas W. Cook and Erastus P.
Cook, on the lith day of June, 1800, and duly
recorded in the office of the Register of
Deeds for Alamance county, in Book No. 35
of M. D., on pages 410 to 413, the understand
"You
will expose for asie at public auction for
each, at the court bouse door in Graham, on "I'd like a transfer for Fourteenth street," she said meekly to the con-"I can't give you one now, mad-

should have asked for it when you SATURDAY, APRIL: 13, 1907, "He's a hateful old thing," de-

SATURDAY, APRIL 13, 1907, at 12 o'clock, noon, a certain tract of land lying and being in the county of Alamance, State of North Carolina, in Melville township, adjoining the lands of E. W. Thompson, John Moore and others, and bounded as follows:

Heginning at a stake Glies Mebane old corner, now E. W. Thompson, thence the Seitars old line 8, 35, 10, 5 chains to a stake, thence 8, 25, 10, 5 chains 40 links to white film rock, thence N. 85, 10, 8 chains 5 links to a rock corner, thence B. 37 E. 6 chains 51 links to a rock corner, thence N. 10 W. 24 cha. 60 links to a rock corner, thence N. 10 E., 15 chains 61 links to a stake, thence S. 30 E., 17 chains 61 links to a stake, thence S. 30 E., 17 chains 61 links to a stake, thence S. 30 E., 17 chains 61 links to a stake, thence S. 30 E., 17 chains 61 links to a stake, thence S. 30 E., 17 chains 61 links to a stake, thence S. 30 E., 17 chains 61 links to the beginning, and containing by estimation 60 scress more or less.

There is a Building on this place but the greater part is woodisned there being enough wood on it to pay for it.

Terms of sale cash. clared her friend, who sat by her. "I wonder you took his sauce so "Because," she answered, "I have not paid my fare." - New York

THOMAS W. COOK.



Virginia-Carolina Fertilizers. em again as a top drupplication. These food by expuble men, a Che

The Page Brothers associated with other capitalists, have bought the Bennettsville and Cheraw railroad.

The curfew law which prohibits boys and girle from tramping the streets at night, has been enacted

## The Taking Cold Habit

The old cold goes; a new one quickly comes. It's the story of a weak throat, weak lungs, a tendency to consumption. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral breaks up the taking-cold habit. It strengthens, soothes, heals. Ask your doctor about it.

The best kind of a testimonial—"Sold for over sixty years." Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. We have no secrets! We publish the formulas of all our medicines.

This time of the year are signals of warning. Take Taraxacum Compound now. It may ave you a spell of fe-ver. It will regulate your bowels, set your liver right, and cure your indigestion. A good Tonic. An honest medicine

MEBANE.

N. C.

Weak Hearts

Are due to indigestion. Ninety-nine of every one hundred people who have heart trouble can remember when it was simple indiges-tion. It is a scientific fact that all cases of tion. It is a scientific fact that all cases of heart disease, not organic, are not only traceable to, but are the direct result of indigestion. All food taken into the stormach which fails of perfect digestion ferments and swells the stormach, puffing it up against the heart. This interferes with the action of the heart, and in the course of time that delicate but vital organ becomes diseased. Mr. D. Kenbie, of Neveda. O., myn: I had stormach trouble and was in a had state as I had heart trouble ofth it. I took Rodel Dy spepts Curp for sheal how because has a state as I are the summer than the state in the state of the s

. J. C. Simmons, Druggist.

sia Cure it you eat. Die tains all of the von to eat all the feet saids "housands of Gracella have been the fire to the stomach. Called in the stomach. Called ren with weak stemache thrive on it. First dose relieves. A diet unnecessary.

Cures all stomach trou Prepared only by E. C. DaWitt & Co., Chicago



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