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THE BANK OF ALAMANCE

New Type, Presses, and the Know How,

A MAKER HISTORY

By E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM, Author of "The Master Mummer," "A Prince of Sinners," "Mysterious Mr. Sabin," "Anna the Adventuress," Etc

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their beastly line."

Those soldiers had exactly the air of

not so hungry!

nearest to him.

him. Hello!"

already pouring out.

"Hungry! Hotel?" he attempted.

"Luggage, hotel, carriage," he

The station master beamed all over.

With a shout which must have reached

the village be awakened the sleeping

man. In less than five minutes the

Englishman and his luggage were

stored away in the carriage. His tick-

et had been examined by the station

master and smilingly accepted. There

were more bows and salutes, and the

leaned back among the moldy leather

"Easiest thing in the world to get on

He drove into a village of half a doz

whose morning attire apparently con-

sisted of trousers, shirt and spectacles

ushered blm into a bare room with a

trestle table. Guy produced his phrase

"Hungry!" he said vociferously.

The man appeared to understand

but in case there should have been any

mistake Guy followed him into the

kitchen. The driver, who had lost no

time, was already there, with a long

glass of beer before him. Guy produc

ed a mark, laid it on the table, touched

himself, the innkeeper and the driver and pointed to the beer. The iunkeep-

er understood, and the beer was good. The driver, who had been of course

"Want to eat! Coffee!"

upholstery and smiled complacently.

himself. "Jove, I am hungry!"

phrase book.

to the village.

gested.

HE boy sat up and rubbed his ing," he remarked to himself in an agand a little chilly. There was no man servant arranging his bath and no clothes, no pleasant

smell of coffee-none of the small luxurles to which he was accustomed. On the contrary, he had slept all night upon a bed of bracken with no other covering than the stiff pine needles from the tall black trees, whose strange, rustling music had lulled him

He sat up and remembered suddenly where he was and how he had come there. He yawned and was on the point of struggling to his feet when he became aware of certain changed conditions in his surroundings. Some instinct of simple curiosity perhaps, but of far reaching effect, led him to crawl back into his hiding place and

Last night two things alone, after many hours of painful walking, had impressed themselves upon his consclousness-the dark, illimitable forest and the double line of rails which with the absolute straightness of exact science had stretched behind and in front till the treetops in the far distance had seemed to touch and the rails themselves to vanish into the black heart of the close growing pines. For miles be had limped along the painfully rough track without seeing the slightest sign of any break in the woods or any human being. At last the desire for sleep had overtaken him. He was a hardy young Englishman, and a night out of doors in the middle of June under these odorous pines presented it self merely as a not disagreeable adventure. Five minutes after the idea had occurred to him he was asleep. And now in the gray morning he looked out upon a different scene. Scarcely a dozen yards from him stood drawn by a heavy engine. At inter-

single traveling coach of dark green, vals of scarcely twenty paces up and down the line as far as he could see soldiers were stationed like sentries. They were looking sharply about in all directions, and he could even hear the footsteps of others crashing through the wood. From the train three or four men in long cloaks had already descended. They were standing in the track talking together.

The young man behind the bracken felt himself in somewhat of a dilemma. There was a delightful smell of fresh coffee from the waiting coach, there seemed to be not the slightest reason why he should not emerge from his hiding place and claim the hospitality of these people. He was a quite harmless person, with proper cre-dentials and an adequate explanation of his presence there. On the other hand, the spirit of adventure natural to his years strongly prompted him to remain where he was and watch. He felt certain that something was going to happen. Besides, those soldiers had exactly the air of looking for some-

body to shoot. While he was hesitating something did happen. There was a shrill whistie, a puff of white smoke in the distance, and another train approached

from the opposite direction.

It drew up within a few feet of the one which was already waiting. Almost immediately half a dozen men, who were already standing upon the platform of the car, descended. One of these approached rapidly and saluted the central figure of those who had been talking together in the track. After a few moments' conversation these two, followed by one other man only who was carrying a writing port-folio, ascended the platform of the train which had arrived first and disappeared inside.

The young man who was watching these proceedings yawned. "No duel, then," he muttered to him self. "I've half a mind to go out." "I've half a mind to go out."

Then he caught sight of a particularly derce looking soldier with his finger already upon the trigger of his gun, and be decided to remain where In about half an hour the two men

reappeared on the platform of the car, Simultaneously the window of the carriage in which they had been sitting was opened, and the third man was visible, standing before a small table and arranging some papers. Suddenly be was called from outside. He thrust his hat upon the papers and hastened to obey the summons.

A little gust of breeze from the open

ing and closing of the door detached one of the sheets of paper from the restraining weight of the hat. It fluttered out of the window and lay for a oment upon the side of the track. No one noticed it, and in a second or two It fluttered underneath the clump of bracken behind which the young Eng-lishman was hiding. He thrust out his hand and calmly secured it.

In less than five minutes the place was deserted. Amid many hasty farewholly unintelligible to the wells, wholly unintelligible to the trains. As soon as every one was out of sight the Englishman rose, with a little grunt of satisfaction, and stretched himself. sted and climbed into their respective

He glanced first at the sheet of paper and, finding it written in German thrust it into his pocket. Then he mmenced an anxious search for noking materials and eventually produced a pipe, a crumpled packet of to-

oco and two matches. "Thank beavens!" he exclaimed, ting up. "And now for a tramp."
plodded steadily along the track fer an hour or more. All the time he eas in the heart of the forest. Pheasand rabbits and squirrels continupassed, and an excited guard of threats and warnings, to which pited in fitent but ineffective Conversation became furious. Guy took advantage of the moment to slip the cigar into his pocket and to light a himself round and departed abruptly. "Dolmetscher," the driver announced to him triumphantly, "Dolmetscher." the innkeeper re-

Guy turned if up in his phrase book and found that it meant interpreter. He devoted himself then to stimulat ing the preparations for breakfast. The meal was ready at last. There

were eggs and ham and yeal, dark colored bread and coffee, sufficient for about a dozen people. The driver con-stituted himself host, and Guy, with a shout of laughter, sat down where he grieved tone. "I can't help being on was and ate. In the midst of the meal the officer reappeared, ushering in a small, wisen faced individual of unmistakably English appearance. Guy turned round in his chair, and the newcomer touched his forelock. Tall, smooth faced and fair, he walk ed with the long stepped, lightsome grace of the athletic young Englishman of his day. He was well dressed "Hullo!" Guy exclaimed. "You're

English!" "Yes, sir," the man answered. "Came over to train pole ponies for the Princs of Haepsburg. Not in any trouble, I

hope, sir?" "Not I," Guy answered cheerily. "Don't mind my going on with my breakfast, do you? What's it all about? Who's the gentleman with the fireman's belimet on, and what's he worrying about?"

"He is an officer of the police, sir, on special service," the man answered You have been reported for trespass ing on the state railway this morn-

"Trespassing be blowed!" Guy answered. "I've got my ticket for the frontier. We were blocked by signal about half a dozen miles off this place, and I got down to stretch my legs. 1 understood them to say that we could not go on for half an hour or so. They never tried to stop my getting down, warning and left me there." "I will translate to the officer, sir,"

the man said. "Right," Guy declared. "Go shead." There was a brisk colloquy between the two. Then the little man began

again. "He says that your train passed here at midnight and that you did not arrive until past 6." "Quite right," Guy admitted.

in tweed clothes, cut by a good tailor, went to sleep. I didn't know how far it was to the station, and I was dead a little creased by his night out of doors, but otherwise immaculate. He hummed a popular air to himself and "The officer wishes to know whether held his head high. If only he were many trains passed you in the night."
"Can't say," Guy answered. "I sleep

Then he came to a station. It was very soundly, and I never opened my eyes after the first few minutes." little more than a few rows of planks, "The officer wishes to know whether with a chalet at one end. But a very welcome sight confronted him. A lityou saw anything unusual upon the tle pile of luggage, with his initials, line," the little man asked. G. P., was on the end of the platform

"Nothing at all," Guy answered cool ly. "Bit inquisitive, isn't he?" "That conductor was a sensible The little man came a little clos chap!" he exclaimed. "Glad I tipped

"He wishes to see your passport, The station master, in uniform, came sir" he announced. hurrying out. The young Englishman Guy handed it to him; also a letter of credit and several other docutook off his hat and produced a phrase "He wants to know why you book from his pocket. He ignored the stream of words which the station going to the frontier, sir.

master, with many gesticulations, was "Sort of fancy to say that I'd been "My luggage," he said firmly, laying "You tell him I'm a perfectly harmless individual. Never been abroad before. one hand upon the pile and waving the The officer listened and took notes in The station master acquiesced hearthis pocketbook of the passport and let

ily. He waxed eloquent again, but the ter of credit. Then be departed, with formal salute, and they heard his Englishman was busy with the phrase horse's hoofs ring upon the road outside as he galloped away. The little The station master pointed to where man came close up to the table. "You'll excuse me, sir," he said, "but the smoke was curling upward from a you seem to have upset the officials score or so of houses about half a mile distant. The Englishman was get-

very much by being upon the line last ting pleased with himself. Outside was night. There have been some rumor a weird looking carriage, and on the going about—but perhaps you're best not to know that. May I give you a box sent was a very fat man in a shiny hat ornamented by a bunch of word of advice, sir?" "Let me give you one," Guy feathers, fast asleep. He pointed to the luggage, then to the cab and finally

clared. "Try this beer!" "I thank you, sir," the man answer "I will do so with pleasure. But if you are really an ordinary tourist sir, as I have no doubt you are, let this man drive you to Streuen and take the train for the Austrian frontier. You may save yourself a good deal of

"I'll do it!" Guy declared. "Vienna was the next place I was going to any-how. You tell the fellow where to take The man spoke rapidly to the driver.

carriage drove off. Guy Poynton "I think that you will be followed, sir," he added, turning to Guy, "but very likely they won't interfere with in a foreign country with a phrase The railway last night for twenbook and your wits," he remarked to ty miles back was held up for state purposes. We none of us know why and it doesn't do to be too curious over en houses or so, which reminded him here, but they have an idea that you of the pictured abodes of Noah and his brethren. An astonished innkeeper, "Civis Britannicus sum!" the boy

swered, with a laugh, "It doesn't quite mean what it uses to, sir," the man answered quietly,

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Animals Tried In Court. Down to a comparatively late period in continental Europe the lower animals were considered amena-ble to the laws. Domestic animals were tried in the common criminal courts. Wild animals fell under ecclesiastical jurisdiction. French anclesiastical jurisdiction.
tiquaries have discovered the records of ninety-two processes against animals, conducted with the strictludicrously overpaid, settled down in his corner and announced his intention of seeing through to the end this most extraordinary and beaven directed oc-currence. The innkeeper and his wife-busied themselves with the breakfast, and Guy made remarks every now and then from his phrase book, which were usually incomprehensible, except when they concerned a further supply of beer. With a heave acceptance of the from 1445 to 1487 between the inhabitants of St. Julian and a kind then from sometimes the supply of they concerned a further supply of they concerned a further supply of they concerned a further supply of tried on a charge of having murous courtsains of the country, he had so was found guilty and condemned to the country of their mother acquitted on account of their youth, It was something very efficial, but the bad example of their youth, whether military or of the police Guy could not tell. It strode into the room with clanking of spurs, and the driver

spect. It salless there came words, but his hat. Then there came words, but a thousand holes, the sall is the union of 4,000 threads. Salf is the union of 4,000 threads. Salf is the union of 4,000 threads. Spider spine more than four webs, when the fourth is destroyed to the announced at lagt.

A deadlock ensued. The innkeeper stree on the webs of others.—Chirald.

by Secretary Taft or Secretary Root, Washington Letter.

**************** WASHINGTON, Apr. 13, 1907.

Government control of the rail oads which will be quite as effective and much cheaper than ownership, is what the Interstate commerce Commission is now aiming at and what is quite possibly will achieve. The crux of the matter is in the appointment of accounting officers who shall be sworn officers of thusiasm. These are the men the the government though carried on the railroad payrolls. If this scheme in the general system of railroad accounting works out, it will be much as though the meat inspectors of the Department of Agriculture were | the inside and it is a safe guess that paid by the packers instead of being paid out of a government appropriation. Heretofore one of the most prolific sources of frauds and yractial rebating has been in the claims

departments of the railroads which are able to favor certain shippers and allow claims for damages which were in effect nothing but rebates. Now these claims have been taken entirely out of the hands of the tled the debated question of what operating officers and put under the constitutes whiskey, pure, straight accounting division. These officers, after the first of next July, will be required to make sworn monthly statements to the Interstate Commerce Commission and unless they violate their oaths, which is not considered likely, these reports will show exactly the state of the rail- seriously considered and stubbornly road earnings and expenditures. debated between the men represent-The system of all the roads will be ling the whiskey interests and the the same and a sharp line will be government chemist and the Attordrawn between legitimate operating ney General. In substance Presiexpenses, so called damage claims dent Roosevelt's order is that all and the expenditures for leases, betterments and extensions. The for just what they are. Straight reports are designed to show, and it is believed will show, exactly what a road is earning. what it is expending and how. Anyone who reads the reports will see just how much money a road is earning and what rectifiers throughout the United it is doing with it. A road will not States. The government's chemist. be able to earn 12 per cent and pay 4 per cent dividend and cover up the surplus in "leases" of short lines owned by its own officers and similar subterfuges. How well this system of open book keeping will work or whether the officials of some of the roads will discover me food, pure drugs, and in short, ed only after a fair trial.

believed it will work. It will be the middle of the comng winter before Mr. Harriman can be compelled to enswer the questions that were put to him by the Interstate Commerce Commission during the New York hearing. The Commission decided only this week to appeal to the circuit court of New York for a rule to compel him to answer. The questions were objected to by Mr. Harriman and his counsel on the ground that they were prying into his private affairs. They related to the amount of money he made personally out of the Alton and the Southern Pacific railroad deals. They were rather personal questions, but if he can be compelled to answer them, it will robably show that Mr. Harriman, like Richard Croker was "working for his own pocket all the time". If this can be clearly brought out, it will show Mr. Harriman's - businees associates that they as well as the innocent public were badly done in these transactions, and it will tend to limit Mr. Harriman's activities as a promoter in the future very much indeed.

President Roosevelt in talking to some of his friends this week took occasion to explain his position regarding the presidential nomination. It has been said that the President was backing the nomination aspirations of Secretary Taft and of no one else. But the President mays that this is not true. The way he put it was that he was for any nomince who was not tied hand and foot by the railroad or other corporate interests before he even began to make the running. There are cerest formalities of justice, from 1120 make the running. There are cer-to 1740, when the last trial and execution, that of a cow, took place. ed out, and while these are merely Thus there was a lawsuit that lasted honesty and open dealing, they are so utterly at variance with the busiof beetle, and at Lavigny in 1457 a ness and political policies of the country in recent years that they save been looked on somewhat askance and have been termed "antinilroad" policies and "Roosevelt olicies". The President says he is glad to have them known as "Roosevelt policies" though does not arrogate to himself any opyright on honesty. But he believes that they are policies in accord with the wishes of the majority

though this last is a wild assumption, or by Governor Hughes, or any other plain honest man. But there are a lot of almost friends of the President who are not friends at all. They say that they agree with him in many things, in almost all things, but as a matter of fact they are the very men who if they had a chance would be glad to bunko the public and defeat the Roo-evelt policies on which they profess to look with some favor if not with en-President is anxious to beat and it is no secret who many of them are. The story of a conspiracy against him at the next convention is by no means new to many who are on there will be a hotter fight between the Roosevel and the anti-Roosevelt forces before the next Republican national convention than there will

be either in the convention itself or in the election that follows it. Three men than whom none are higher in officials life and whom it would not be supposed were good judges of whiskey, have at least setand mellowed by age; and what constitutes blends, and finally. what constitutes imitations. These men are the President himself, Attorney General Bonaparte, and Sec retary of Agriculture Mr. Wilson. The question has for mouths been so-called whiskeys shall be labeled whiskey is the only kind of fire-water that will be permitted to bear the simple name of "whiskey". This decision has been awaited with intense interest by distillers and Dr. Wiley, is authority for the statement that all but a few of them are putting on the market a variety of adulterated or blended liquors which are whiskeys only in name. The decision, it need not be added, is in the interest of pure straight goods and a "square deal".

Cured of Rheumatism

Mr. Wm. Henry of Chattanooga Tenn., had rheumatism in his left arm. "The strength seemed to have gone out of the mucles so that was useless for work," he saya. applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm and wrapped the arm in flannel at night, and to my relief I found that the pain gradually left me and the strength returned. In three weeks the rheumatism had disappeared and has not since returned." troubled with rheumatism try a few applications of Pain Balm. You are certain to be pleased with the relief which it affords. For sale by Simmons Drug Co.

Mrs. Margaret Busbee Shipp, of Raleigh, has been notified by M sjor and Quartermaster J. W. Little, U. S. A., that one of the new 60 foot steamers to be used in the harbor work of the Coast Artillery will be named for her gallant husband, Lieutenant W. E. Shipp, of Teath Cavalry, who was killed in the battle of San Juan Hill at Santingo, in July, 1898,

When you need a pill, take a pill, and be sure it's an Early Riser. De-Witt's Little Early Risers are safe, sure, satisfactory pills. The pills with a reputation. They do not gripe or sicken. They are sold here by J. C. Simmons Drug Co.

Ferguson made a trip to Jefferson last week. He returned Sunday and reports plenty of snow and ice. He found snow 8 inches deep and along the mountain the trees were povered icicles some 15 inches long.

Kodol For Dyspepsia clears the stomach and makes the breath as sweet as a rose. Kodol is sold by druggists on a guarantee relief plan. It conforms strictly to the National Pure Food and Drug Law. sold by J. C. Simmons Drug Co. Lon. Snipes, who recently killed W. L. Williams in a house of ill-

ame in Wilmington, was tried week pefore last but the jury failed to gree. Snipes has been admitted to bail in the sum of \$4,000, but may not be able to give bond.

The price of health in a mala a district is just 25 cents; the "writes Ella Clayton, of No-Ark. New Life Pills cleanes and he wants to see gently and impart new life and vigor to the system. 25. Satisfaction they are carried out

A CASE OF CONSCIENCE.

Why an Editor Could Not Be Judge In a Literary Contest.

The editor of a magazine was invited to act as a judge in a prize story contest. "Is it to be an anonymous contest?" the editor ask-"Yes, indeed." "And I suppose all the stories will be typewritten?" "Certainly. We have par-ticularly stipulated that." "I'm very sorry," was the reply, "but I

can't possibly." "But-but you will be asked to read only the best of the stories submitted," reminded the publisher. 'A staff of competent readers will sift the wheat from the chaff,

"I'm very sorry, but I'll have to

refuse, and I can't tell you how it

grieves me to say this, for I appreciate the great compliment you are paying me, and I would appreciate equally the remuneration you offer. But the fact is this-my conscience would smite me if I undertook the work. You see, I have had about twenty years' experience in editorial work, and during that time I suppose the manuscripts of every pop-ular and unpopular author of the day have come to my desk for attention. I have been in such long correspondence with many of these authors that I know their handwritings well, and even a glance at my morning's mail will tell me who my correspondents are. And—do not smile—I know their typewriters equally well. I know the various makes they own, and those who pre-fer elite type to the ordinary size, and those who use italics and inverted quotation marks. I can even recognize an author's peculiar method of making a caret and his own manner of punctuation. But all have often been made to deceive me. but only on rare occasions have they succeeded. But you must not think this so astonishing after all. I have number of really successful writers is not so great after all. It would be quite remarkable if I had not learned something about their characteristics after all these years. Almost all of them would doubtless submit stories in your contest, and perhaps the majority of their manuscripts would be passed up to me by your readers. If, recognizing any particular writer's work, I pretended to give an opinion based on sup-posed complete ignorance of that writer's identity, I should not be doing the fair thing. For that rea-son I must decline to act. You un-"Yes," said derstand me, I hope." the publisher, "I do. But whom shall I ask in your place?" "Some one who is not cursed with quite so much conscience," replied the editor.-Bookman.

Alligator as Food. There is reason to believe that the flesh of a young boiled alligator is barely distinguishable from veal, says an English travelor. It is probably cleaner and more tender than much of the meat of the animals that are usually consumed as food on the continent or in the east end of London. I have never desired to taste the flesh of alligators, cooked or uncooked. But in India I have seen the Sontals and other casteless natives greedily devour the flesh of an alligator without waiting cook it. The flesh was very pale in color and probably was much su-perior to the flesh of snakes and rats and such like vermin which form the ordinary food of the predatory Sontal when hunting in his native woods.

Most For the Calf. Hoard's Dairyman gives the following recipe for calf meal: One part pure ground fixseed, two parts finely ground commonl, siftel; two parts finely ground eatment, sifted, and the whole well mixed. Then boil and allow to stand for twelve hours covered. Begin with one-fourth pound per day for calves a month old; new milk for the month previous and no solids. In-crease the allowance as the calf grows older, but not to exceed a half pound

a day. Keep fresh, sweet seco

10

Wilkesboro Chronicle: Esq. J. T.

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UEP'S HAIR VIGOR.

This time of the year are signals of warning. this is nothing to my ability to spot Take Taraxacum Comat once an author's style. Attempts pound now. It may ave you a spell of fever. It will regulate your bowels, set your been tied down to my one line of liver right, and cure work for a long time now, and the your indigestion. A good Tonic. An honest medicine

MEBANE, N. C.

Hearts

Are due to indigestion. Ninety-nine of every one hundred people who have heart trouble on remember when it was simple indiguation. 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 atomach which falls of perfect digestion ferments and swells the stomach, 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. Kaubis, of Nereda. O., myst: I had stomach reuble and was in a best state as I had have trouble with it. I took Kodol Dyspepsia Curs for short few months and it cured ma.

J. C. Simmons, Druggist.



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