### DNE WORD that word is Tutt's. MEANS HEALTH.

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The Progressive Farmer RALEIGH. N. C.

returning to France tomorrow, has, I fear I must say, taken some advantage Rdited by CLARENCE H. POE, with Dr. W. C. Burkett, sector B. A. & M. College, and Director B. W. Kilgore, of the Agricutlural Experiment Station (you know them), as assistant editors (\$1 a year). If you are already taking the range you are already taking of my good nature. I am asked to call here and escort home to her friends a young lady who, I understand, is for the moment a guest under your roof. the moment a guest under your roof. My friend, I must say, telegraphs in a most mysterious manner, but he is evi-dently very anxious that we should accede to his request. Our appearance here at this time of night I admit is the paper, we can make no reduc tion, but if you are not taking i most unjustifiable, but what were we to do? It is absolutely necessary for my wife to catch the 2:20 from Charing Cross tomorrow. I hope that my friend will some day appreciate my YOU CAN SAVE SOC

By sending your order to us That is to say, new Progressiv Farmer subscribers we will sen that paper with THE GLEANER both one year for \$150, regnis price \$2.00. Addrsesa

THE GLEANER. Graham, N. C.

#### Graham Udenrwriters Agency

SCOTT-MEBANE M'P'S Co. OVERALIS. GRAHAM, N. C. Apr. 12, 1807. CRAS A. SCOTT, Agent Southern Live St

We hog to acknowledge possipt avor of the lith, enclosing check if the translation of the lith, the same being in fail payme (sain under poting No. 97, coverline on our iron Grey Day How ded on the light of the san last, with to thank you for the promption of the payment of the payment of the light of the san last inch is to thank you for the promption of any, in passing, that a company has been needed in the same of the payment of the p

girl stepped forward as far as the threshold and looked out upon them.

"This is the Marquis and the Marquise de St. Ethol," Duncambe enid to her. "They have brought me a letter from the Duke of Chestow, and they have come to take you back to France."

The girl looked fixedly for a moment at the marquise. If any word or sign

THE BANK OF ALAMANG

## A MAKER HISTORY

By E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM, Author of "The Master Mummer," "A Prince of Sinners," "Mysterious Mr.

Sabin," "Anna the Adventuress," Et

Copyright, 1905, 1906, by LITTLE, BROWN, and COMPANY.

CHAPTER XXIV UNCOMBE unfastened the chain and bolts of the ponderous front door and looked out into

the darkness. A carriage and pair of horses were drawn up outside. A man and a woman, both dressed in long traveling coats, were standing upon the doorstep. "This is Duncombe Hall, I believe,"

the man said. "Is Sir George Duncombe at home?" "I am Sir George Duncombe," he an-

wered. "Will you come inside?" They crossed the threshold at once. The man was tall and dark, and his voice and bearing were unmistakable. The woman was fair, petite and apparently very sleepy. She wore magnificent furs, and she had the air of being in a very bad temper.
"We really are heartily ashamed of

ourselves for disturbing you at such an hour, Sir George," the man said, "but you will pardon us when you understand the position. I am the Marquis de St. Ethol, and this is my wife. I have a letter to you from my friend the Duke of Chestow, with whôm we have been staying." Duncombe concealed his astonish-

ment as well as he was able. He bowed to the lady and led them toward the library. Spencer, who had heard them coming, had hastily concealed his revolver and was lounging in an easy chair reading the evening paper. "I am afraid that my servants are all

in bed," Duncombe said, "and I can only offer you a bachelor's hospitality. This is my friend, Mr. Spencer-the Marquis and Marquise de St. Ethol. Wheel that easy chair up, Spencer, will Spencer's brow had betrayed not the

slightest sign of surprise, but Duncombe fancied that the marquis had glanced at him keenly. He was holding a note in his hand, which he offered to Duncombe, "My errand is so unusual and the

hour so extraordinary," he said, "that I thought it would be better for Chestow to write you a line or two. Will you please read it?"

Duncombe tore open the envelope, Chestow, Wednesday Evening.

My Dear Duncombe—My friend De St.

Ethol tells me that he is obliged at great

Ethol tells me that he is collect at great personal inconvenience to execute a commission for a friend which involves a somewhat unceremonious call upon you tonight. He desires me, therefore, to send you these few lines. The Marquis de St. Ethol and his wife are among my oldest friends. It gives me great pleasure to youch for them both in every way. Yours sincerely, CHESTOW. ald." the man The letter, I a quis said, smiling, "does little to sat-

isfy your curiosity. Permit me to explain my errand in a few words." "Certainly," Duncombe interrupted. "But won't you take something? I am glad to see that Spencer is looking aft-

The marquise had raised her vell and was leaning back in a chair, with a sandwich poised in the fingers of one hand and a glass of burgundy in the other. She was looking a little less

bored and was chatting gayly to Speneer, whose French was equal to her "I thank you very much," the marquis said. "I will not take anything to drink but if you have cigarettes- Ah,

devotion. To come round by your

house I have had to borrow a carriage from my friend Chestow. We shall

have a drive to Norwich and catch a train from there to London in the small hours of the morning. I presume the young lady is here?"

"The young lady is here," Duncom

of the friend to whom you are asked

The marquis yawned slightly. He,

trust that you will appreciate my posi-tion in this matter. I do not even know

the young lady's name. My eccentric friend in his telegram, which occupied four forms, most specially insisted that

"You are not aware, then, of the cir-cumstances which led to her coming here?" Duncombe asked.
"I am utterly ignorant of them," the marquis answered. "I am constrained to remain so."

"You no doubt have some message for her," Duncombe said. "Her posi-tion here is a little peculiar. She may

"If you will produce the young lady,"

he said, "I think that you will find her

prepared to come with us without ask-ing any questions."

Duncombe threw open the door

ich led into the inner room. The

lid ask or answer no question

too, seemed weary.
"My dear Sir George," he said,

"May I inquire the name

"I want you to keep this envelope fo me," she whispered. "It contains nothing which could bring you into trouble thanks!" He lit one and sat on the arm of an or which concerns any one else. It is just something which I should like to "The facts are these," he said. have a great friend in Paris who, feel was in safe keeping." knowing that I was at Chestow and

He thrust it into his pocket. "I will take care of it," he promise "And you won't forget me? We shall meet again-sooner perhaps than you

satisfy your ourlosity.

passed between them It escaped Dun

"I am quite ready," she said calmly.

tell me where they are taking you to

"I must go," she answered simply.

"I have something belonging to Miss

-to my guest," he said, "in my own

room. If you will excuse me for i

He returned with the sealed en

which he placed in her hands. He car-

ried also a fur coat and an armful of

"You must take these," he declared.

"But how can I return them to you?

There need be no trouble about re-

Her eyes fiashed something at him

What it was he could not rightly tell.

It seemed to him that he saw pleasure

"I trust," he said, "that in that case

you will give us the pleasure of seeing

omething of you. We live in the Ave-

"You are very kind," Duncombe said.

Spencer threw open the door, and

I shall not fall to come and see you."

they passed out. Phyllis kept by Dun-

combe's side. He felt her hand steal

there and fear, but more of the latter.

turning them. I shall be in Paris my

please. I will take a rug if you like."

"No, not the coat

"You wish me to give you"-

He turned toward the door.

"If you please," she interrupted.

"Your luggage can be sent on,"

to ask no questions.

Are you content to go?"

moment I will fetch it."

"It is cold traveling."

come across one another."

The marquis intervened.

nne de St. Cloud."

she protested.

remarked.

wraps.

expect." She shook her head. "I hope to heaven that we shall not

At least, not yet," she murmured fer From the carriage window she put out her hand. "You have been very kind to me,"

she said. "Goodby!" "An impossible word," be answered with well affected gayety. "A pleasant journey to you."

Then the carriage rolled away, and Spencer and he were left alone. Duncombe secured the front door, and they walked slowly back to the library. "You know Parts well," Duncom said. "Have you ever heard of these Spencer smiled.

"My dear fellow!" he exclaimed. "De St. Ethol is one of the first nobles in France. I have seen him at the race

many times."
"Not the sort of people to lend them selves to anything shady?"
"The last in the world." Spencer an swered. "She-was the Comtess Laugnan, and between them they onnected with half a dozen royal cases. This business is getting ex-edingly interesting, Duncomber But Duncombe was thinking of the

CHAPTER XXV. SUPPOSE," the boy said thoughtfully, "I must seem to you beastly ungrateful. Item's been a perfect brick to me ever since that night. But I can't help be ing a bit homesick. You see, it was really the first time I'd ever been away from home for long, and, though my little place isn's a patch on this, of course, still, I was born there, and I'm

His companion needed, and his dark eyes rested for a moment upon the other's face. Guy Poynton was idly watching the fond of It." watching the reapers at work in the golden valley below, and he did not

eatch his friend's expression.
"You are very young, mon cher ami,"
he said. "As one grows older one demands change—change always of scene and occupation. Now, I, too, am most hideously bored here, although it is my home. For me to live is only possible in Paris—Paris, the beautiful." Goy looked away from the delds.

resented a little his friend's air of superiority. "There's only a year difference in our

Henri de Bergillac smiled, this time more expressively than ever, and held out his hands,

"I speak of experience, not years," he said. "You have lived for twenty years in a very delightful spot no doubt, but away from everything which makes life endurable, possible even, for the child of the cities. I have lived for twenty-one years mostly in Paris. Ah, the difference!"

Guy shrugged his shoulders and leaned back in his chair.

"Well, he said briefly, "tastes differ. for the rest of my life. Give me a fine June morning in the country and a tramp round the farm, or an early morning start in September walking down the partridges, or a gray day in November, with a good gee under-neath, plenty of grass ahead and hounds talking. Good God, I wish I were back in England!"

Henri smiled and caressed his upper lip, where symptoms of a mustache were beginning to appear.

"My dear Guy," he said, "you speak crudely because you do not understand. You know of Paris only its grosser side. How can one learn more when you cannot even speak its lan- the shoulders, guage? You know the Paris of the tourist. The real magic of my beautiful city has never entered into your heart. Your little dabble in its vices and frivolities must not count to you as anything final. The joy of Paris to one who understands is the exquisite refinement, the unsurpassed culture of its abysmal wickedness."

"The devil" Guy exclaimed. "Have you found out all that for yourself?" Henri was slightly annoyed. He was always annoyed when he was not taken seriously.

"I have had the advantage," he said, "of many friendships with men whos names you would scarcely know, but who directed the intellectual tenden combe. Phyllis was content, however cles of the younger generation of Parisians. People call us decadents-that, I suppose, because we prefer intellectual progression to physical activity. I am afraid, dear friend, that you would never be one of us." Duncombe approached Phyllis and "I am quite sure of it," Guy an

swered. "These people," he said, "will not "You will not even drink absinth," Henri continued, helping himself from a little carafe which stood between them, "absolutely the most artistic of all drinks. You prefer a thing you call a pipe to my choicest cigarettes, and you have upon your cheeks a color of which a plowboy should be ashamed."

Guy laughed good humoredly. "Well, I can't help being sunburnt! Henri sighed delicately. velope which she had given him and

"Ah, it is not only that," he said. "I wish so much that I could make you understand. You positively cultivate good health-take cold baths and walks and exercises to preserve it." "Why the dickens shouldn't 1?"

Henri half closed his eyes. He was dutiful nephew, but he felt that another month with this clodhopper of an "You will take both," he said firmly. English boy would mean the snapping "My friend," he began gently, "we self shortly, and no doubt we shall

in Paris of the set to which I belong were billed as "the Philadelphia his engine to a stop, the cattle redo not consider good health to be a company in New York" and played state which makes for intellectual progession. Good health means the tricame over from England two or umph of the physical side of man over the parton. The healthy spinal sleeps three years before and opened in turned. All trainmen escaped withthe nervous. The healthy animal sleeps and eats too much. He does not know the stimulus of pain. His normal condition is unaspiring-not to say bovine. The first essential therefore of life, according to our tenets, is to get rid of superfluous health."

Guy did not trust himself to speak this time. He only stared at his companion, who seemed pleased to have evoked his interest.

"Directly the body is weakened," Henri continued, "the brain begins to act. With the indisposition for physi-cal effort comes activity of the imagination. Cigarettes, drugs, our friend here," he continued, patting the carafe, "late nights, la belle passion-all these -all these"-He broke off in the middle of his sen

tence. Simultaneously be abandoned his carefully chosen attitude of studied languor. He was leaning forward in his chair watching a carriage which had just come into sight along the

straight wide road which led from outside world to the chateau.
"The devil!" he exclaimed. "My re-

spected uncle! Jacques."

A man servant stepped out

"Remove the absinth, Jacques. M. le Duc arrives!" Guy, who also had been watching the egrriage, gave utterance to a little ex-ciamation. He pointed to two figures an horseback who rode behind the car-

riage.
"The gendarmes?" he exclaimed They have come for me at last!" His face was no longer raddy. The pallor of fear had crept to his cheeks.

A note of despair rang in his voice. His companion only laughed. "Gendarmes, perhaps," he answere but not for you, my young friend Have I not told you that you are in sanctuary here? A guest of the VIomte de Bergiliac evades ali suspic Ah. I understand well those ger Let their presence cause you no sax lety, cher monsieur. They are a guard of honor for my revered uncle and the

onage who rides with him." Guy resumed his chair and sat with his head buried in his hands in an attitude of depression. His companion leaned over the stone balustrade of the terrace and waved his hand to the terrace and waved his hand to the occupants of the carriage below. They pulled up at the bottom of the steps and commenced slowly to ascend. In obedience to an imperious gesture from his uncie Henri advanced to meet them. He greeted his uncle with graceful affection. Before the other man. although his appearance was house and his dress almost untidy, he bowe vary low indeed and accepted his pro-ferred hand as a mark of favor.

The Duc de Bergiller was tall, sal-low, with black mustache and imperial He possessed all the personal essentials of the aristocrat, and he had the air ed, with a sigh. "Am I not always

my sight since we arrived." "Very good. You saw us arrive just now. Did you mention the name of M. Grisson?" the vicomte asked.

"But certainly not," Henri answered The vicomte nodded. "You have discretion," he said. "M. Grisson is here incognito. He wishes to hear your young friend's story from

The vicomte's companion nodded atlently. He had the air of a silent man. He was short, inclined to be stout, and his dress and bearing were almos bourgeois. His features were large and not particularly intelligent, his cheeks were puffy and his gray beard I've seen quite all I want to of Paris III humored. He had the double neck of the Frenchman of the lower class who has not denied himself the joys of the cuisine, and his appearance would have been hopelessly commonplace but for the deep set brilliant black eyes

his own lips."

an aspect of power. "After dejeuner, you understand," he said. "It is well that your young friend should not understand that I came here for no other reason. I will see first your manuscripts, M. le Duc."

The duke waved his hand courte ly to Guy as the two men passed along on their way to the library. Henri resumed his seat with a little shrug o "My respected uncle will bring such

scripts and collection of missals," he remarked. "For myself, it is a hobby which wearies me. And you, mon ches Guy ?" "I know nothing about them," he an-

strange people here to see his manu

swered. "But the gendarmes, Henri? Why did they ride with your uncle's carriage?" Henri smiled reassuringly. "The old gentleman," he said, "has

mething to do with the government and they were in attendance upon him You can realize, my friend," he added, that you are indeed in a republican country. Such people must have the entree to our houses, even to our table. I presume that you will have the pleas ure of taking luncheon with him even." A manservant came out upon the

"M. le Duc desires me to say that uncheon is served." he announced Henri passed his arm through hi "Come," he said, "let us go and se

if we can amuse ourselves with my uncle's venerable friend. I do not sup-pose that he speaks English, but I will

(TO BE CONTINUED.] EARLY THEATERS.

Lendon's First Playhouse and Nov York's Oldest Theater.

Few of the comedians who hear contumely upon Philadelphia with jokes built upon her alleged slow-ness realize the fact that the Quaker City furnished New York with its first theatrical company. This was on Monday, the 5th of March, 1750, at a theater on Nassau street. The

Philadelphia, then the chief city in the British colonies, where they had the honor of presenting the first tragedy ("Richard III."), the first comedy (Dryden's "Spanish Friar") and the first musical piece ("The Beggars' Opera") ever given in America—or in English speaking Americs, at any rate—by a regular troupe. They were forced to leave Philadelphia for New York owing to an ordinance which called the attention of the authorities to "certain persons taking upon themselves to act plays." The site of their Philadelphia theater was Little Dock street, lying between Chestnut and Walnut and between First and

London's first playhouse was call-ed simply the Theater and was erected outside the city walls, on Finsbury fields, in the year 1876. Its builder was James Burbage, an actor, father of the more famous player, Richard Burbage, the original Hamlet. It was taken down some eighteen years later, and the materials were used in the erection of the Globe, Shakespeare's house, opened around 1598. The Curtain, London's second theater, in what is now Gloucester street, near Holly-well street, was so called, strange to say, not from the drop, but from the name of the manor house on the site of which it was put up a few months after the Theater was

inaugurated.

The oldest theater now standing in New York is the Thalia, on the Bowery. It was first opened on Oct. 23, 1825, under the name of the 23, 1825, under the name of the Bowery theater, and as such became one of the most famous playhouses in America. The building was three times destroyed by fire—once on May 26, 1828; again on Sept. 28, 1836, and a third time on Feb. 18, 1838. On all three occasions the house was rebuilt and reopened in a remarkably short time. This theater has been the home of every form of amusement, from circus to Shakespearean performances, and upon its stage some of the greatest players America has seen made their debut.—Scrap Book. ut.-Scrap Book.

Why are guests so habitmal mission?" asked the landlord. They're not mally discontented," awared the clerk. "They merely we to convey a favorable impression about what they are used to at he Washington Star.

The Hymn He Didn't West.
A young man who was to be a ried in church to a Miss Way, affin courtship of four years, privately quested the choir not to open the se los by singing, "This is the Way I is have sought."

A MEXICAN BANK

ted Musicians Represent Sister Republic at Jamesto

The Mexica n band, assigned by President Disz, of Mexico, to represent that country at the Jamestown Exposition, arrived June 28th, and went into camp on the military reservation.

The band, consisting of forty-one pieces, is attached to the general staff of the Mexican army, and stands next in importance to the Presidential Band. At home it is stationed in the City of Mexico and twice a week plays in the park or for an important incident, the plaza for the epjoyment of the peowhich lit up his whole face and gave it The band under the leadership

of Lieut, Nabor Varquez, and is one of fine quality in its musical makeup, and promises to be an attractive feature of the Exposition during the three months it will remain. On the day of arrival at the Jamestown will be sent to Jamestown, where Exposition and the band gave a they will find a prominent place in concert in the Auditorium, and then the state's historical exhibit at the going to the grand stand on Lee's Parade it played during the parade of the 23rd Infantry. Those who heard the selections given were ter, and we know that appreciation heard the selections given were delighted and great enthusiasm is left at the pleasant prospect attending the long stay of the celebrated band of musicains, which was secur ed for the Exposition through the earnest endeavor of Senor Veloz, Jamestown Commissioner to Latin American countries.

Judge Parker in a Wreck.

sheville Dispatch, July 10. Passenger train No. 8 from Asheville to Lake Toxaway with Judge Alton B. Parker and daughter, of New York, and many others aboard was derailed 300 yards east of Rosmon about noon today, and, while the passengers were slightly shaken up, all escaped injury. According to information received here, the

wreck of the passenger train was

due to cattle on the track. The

engine and baggage car turned over. Judge Parker and daughter were en route to Lake Toxaway to spend the day when the accident occured. The passengers aboard the derailed train were returned to Brevard. It is said that when the train rounded a curve 300 yards from Rosmon six play was "Richard III.," with Thomas Kean for Richard. The actors

The engineer was unable to bring fosed to move, and an instant later the train and baggage car over-

A Memorable Day.

out injury.

One of the days we remember with pleasure, as well as with profit to our health, is the one on which we became acquainted with D. King New Life Pills, the painless purifie's that cure beadache and biliousness and keep the bowels right. 25c. at J. C. Simmons' Drug Store.

A trained nurse who had victimized several jewelry stores by pos ing as the wife of Senator Tillman, of South Carolina, was arrested in New York Wednesday. She ordered much jewelry sent to fashionable hotels for inspection and then disappeared with it.

Piles get quick and certain relief from Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. Please note it is made alone for Piles and its action is positive and certain Itching, painful protruding or blind piles disappear like magic by itsuse Large nickel capped glass jars 50 cents. Sold by J. C. Simmons Drug Co.

Mayor Schmitz, of San Francisco was refused bail pending his appeal from the sentence of five years in the penitentiary.

Talk about your breakfast foods, A thousand you can see; I would not have them as a grit. But would have Rocky Mountain

Sold by Thompson Drug Co The Dillabury Cotton Mills is the name of a new cotton mill to be

at \$100,000 and will have 2,500 Beginning with this week the Asheville Citizen, which has been published six days in the week (omitting Monday), will be published every day. The Citizen is the second daily paper in the State, the Charlotte Observer being the first, to publish every day.

The Georgia Legislature has un-

The First Battle of the Revolution.

Dr. W. A. Coble, of this city,

owner of the land on which the

famous battle of Alamance was fought May 16, 1771, and which was without question the first battle of the Revolutionary war, has had two handsome pictures made, one showing the monument erected there to the men who fell in that memorable struggle and the other a reproduction of the famous painting by J. Steeple Davis that shows much of the battle field as a setting death of an emissary of the King at the hands of one of the King's officers, and will arrange to place copies of the pictures in all the leading colleges of the state and at the public library here and Guilford Battle Ground as well. It is probable that a set of the pictures exposition. Dr. Coble has done will follow.

I will mail you free, to prove merit, samples of my Dr. Shoop's Restorative, and my Book on either Dyspepsia, The Heart or the The Kidneys. Troubles of the Stomach, Heart or Kidneys, are merely symptoms of a deeper ailment. Don't make the common error o treating the symptoms only. Symptom treatment is treating the result of your ailment, and not the cause Weak Stomach nerves-the inside nerves-mean Stomach weakness always. And the heart, and Kidneys as well, have their controlling or inside nerves. Weaken these nerves. and you inevitably have weak vital organs. Here is where Dr. Shoop's Restorative has made its fame. No other remedy even claims to treat the "inside nerves". Also for bloat- An honest medicine ing, biliousness, bad breath or complexion, use Dr.Shoop, a Restorative. Write me to-day for sample and free Book. Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis, The Restorative is sold by J. C. Simmons Drug Co.

Harper College, a four-story brick building in North Athens, Tenn., owned by U. S. Grant University of Athens, was struck by lightening Athens, was struck by lightening Wednesday night and totally de stroyed by fire which followered. The building was built some 10 years ago at a cost of \$60,000 and was used for some time as an industrial department of the Univer-Of recent years it has been used as an apartment house. The University carried only \$10,000 insurance.

\$100-DR. E. DETCHON'S ANTI- Sestion. All to which falls of pe Divineric may be worth to you more than \$100 if you have a child who soils bedding from incontinence of water during sleep, Cures old and young alike. It arrests the trouble to the second was a bed state at last heart rouble at once. \$1. Sold by the J. C. Simmons Druc Co. Graham N. C. Simmons Druc Co. Graham N. C. Simmons Druc Co. Graham N. C. Simmons Drug Co., Graham, N. C.

A dispatch from Bangor' Me., says six young men of a party of seven were drowned in Penobscot Bay Tuesday a week by the capsizing of a sloop.

Bad Burn Quickly Healed.

"I am so delighted with what Chamberlain's Salve has done for me that I feel bound to write and tell you so," says Mrs. Robert Mytton, 457 John St., Hamilton, Ont.
"My little daughter had a bad burn on her knee. I applied Chamber-lain's Salve and it healed beautifully." This salve allays the pain of a burn almost instantly. It is for sale by J. C. Simmus D rug Ce.

Three men are known to have been killed, one fatally hurt and 16 others injured in the collapse of a new concrete building Wednesday, at the plant of Bridgeman Brothers Company in Philadelphia.



Millets, Teosinte. Late Seed Potatoes, Buckwheat, Vetches, Crimson Clover, etc.

T. W. WOOD & SORS,

SEEDSMEN.

### My Hair is Extra Long

Feed your hair; nourish it; give it something to live on. Then it will stop falling, and will grow long and heavy. Ayer's Hair Vigor is the only genuine hair-food you can ouy. It gives new life to the hair-bulbs. You save what hair you have, and get more, too. And it keeps the scalp clean and healthy.

The best kind of a testimonial—"Sold for over sixty years." de by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Ma yers PILLS.
CHERRY PECTORAL

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

# MEBANE.

N. C.

Ninety ofne of svery Are due to trelling to have heart trouble i was simple indigen-fect that all cases of can rememb tion. It is a such beart disease. to ot organio, are not only od salam into the stomach swells the stemach, putting it up against the heart. This interfaces with the action of the heart, and in the course of time that delicate but with organ boomes diseased.

Kodol Digests What You Est strain and the heart of all pressure. Settles only. \$1.00 Stre holding 2% times the trial stre, which sells for SDs.

Prepared by E. O. DeWITT & OO., ONIOAGG J. C. Simmons, Druggist.



Dig wat you eat. to, centains all of the militaries all kinds of centains elief and never centains allow, you to eat all This P. thousands of eractill have been cared after everything else fulled. In unexpelled for the stomach. Child-ren with weak stomach, thrive on it. First dose relieves. A diet unnecessary.

Cures all stomach troubles Prepared only by E.O. In Wirt & On. Chier The El. bottle contains 5-6 times the bec.



WALL PAPER-First quality, at half usual price. Large ine of samples to select from. Pe per hanging at reasonable prices an work sate tony. JESSE M

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