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stimulate the TORPID LIVER, strengthen the digestive organs, regulate the bowels, and are unexcelled as an ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE, in malarial districts their virtues are widely recognized, as they possess peculiar properties in treating the system from that poison. Elegantly sugar coated.

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Practice regularly in the courts of Alamance county. Aug. 2, 1917

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Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
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A MAKER OF HISTORY

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

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CHAPTER XXVI.
GUY moved unobtrusively upon his chair. The color mounted almost to his forehead. It was a humiliation, this, upon which he had not counted. Mr. Grisson was sitting within a few feet of him. A serviette was tucked carefully underneath his collar, and his face was a little flushed with the exercise of eating. His eyes, however, were unflinching, and his manners, although a little brusque, had certainly not merited the epithet of bourgeois. "It isn't much of a story," Guy began, making a desperate effort. "It was my first visit to Paris, and I lost my head a bit. I drank too much wine and quarreled with a fellow who certainly insulted me. He told me that I must fight him, so—"

"Stop, Mr. Poynton!" Guy raised his head in surprise. The exclamation had come from the Duc de Bergillac. Mr. Grisson was looking toward him as though for an explanation. "My dear young friend," the duke remarked, with a smile, "it is my stupidity which is to blame. I had forgotten the little matter to which you are alluding, and—between ourselves—it is one which is very much better not related to Mr. Grisson. I was alluding to your other adventure—up in the Posen forest."

Guy for a moment was too astonished for words. Then he recovered himself with a little laugh and raised his head. There was nothing terrible in the other affair. "I will tell Mr. Grisson about that with pleasure," he said, "if it is likely to interest him. I was in the north of Germany on a walking tour, and I had rather a stupid fancy to go as far as the Russian frontier and then return by Vienna to Paris. I was quite alone and had no one's plans but my own to consult, so I started off from Stortz. I think the place was called. Well, we were within about forty miles of a place called Renzan when our train was stopped and shunted. We were told that some specials were to go by. I should think we must have waited there for an hour or more. Anyhow I got sick of it and passed through the cars on to the rear plat-

form and down on to the line. I spoke to the guard, and I understood him to say that we should not be starting for at least twenty minutes. I strolled along the line a little way and stopped to light a pipe. Suddenly I heard a whistle, and when I turned round the rear light of a train was moving away. I shouted and ran as hard as I could, but it was no use. In less than two minutes the train was out of sight, and I was left alone. The duke pushed a small atlas across the table. "I wonder," he said, "if you could put your finger on about the spot where you were? Here you see, is the railway line."

Guy studied it for a few moments carefully and located at the scale. Then he pointed to a certain spot, "I declared," he said, "about there." The duke and Mr. Grisson exchanged quick glances. Guy was beginning to feel a little mystified. "Proceed, if you please," the duke said courteously. "I am sure that Mr. Grisson finds your story most interesting. Permit me."

"You have it here?" Guy shook his head. "It is in my portmanteau," he answered. The faces of the two men betrayed their disappointment. They conversed for a few moments in rapid French. Then the duke turned to Guy. "You do not object to our sending a trusted person to look through your portmanteau?" he asked. "Mr. Grisson and I are very curious about that sheet of paper."

"Certainly not," Guy answered. "But may I not have my luggage here?" The duke shook his head. "Not yet," he said. "It will not be wise. We must give Mr. Grisson time to arrange your little affair."

"I don't want to seem a nuisance," Guy continued, "but about my sister?" "She has been assured of your safety," he later declared. "For the rest, we will talk later in the day. Mr. Grisson and I are going to the telephone. You will find Henri on the terrace."

CHAPTER XXVII.
AT the sport, my young friend," Henri murmured from the depths of his basket chair. "I yield you without question supremacy. Your rude games, trials mostly of brute strength, do not interest me. Your horsemanship I must confess that I envy, and I fear that you are a better shot. But two things remain to me."

"Only two?" Guy murmured. "What unexampled modesty!" "I can drive a racing automobile at eighty miles an hour, and with the folks I can play with you."

"I give you the first," Guy answered, "but I'm beginning to fancy myself a bit with the sticks. Let's have a bout!" "My dear Guy," Henri exclaimed, "forgive me, but what a crude suggestion. The first breeze of the day is just coming up from the lake. Close your eyes as I do. Can you catch the perfume of the roses and the lilac? Exquisite. In half an hour you will see a new green in the woods there as the sun drops. This is silent joy. You would exchange it for vulgar movement."

been looked upon with growing distaste and disfavor in Russia. Russia is the traditional and inevitable enemy of your country. Russia had, I may go so far as to say, made up her mind for war with England very soon after her first reverses at the hands of Japan. I am telling you now what is a matter of common knowledge among diplomats. When I tell you that it was the attitude of my country, of France—which alone has stayed her hand."

"This is very interesting," Guy said, "even to me, who have never taken any interest in politics, but—"

"Wait! Russia, as I say, found us indisposed to back her in any quarrel with England. She turned then, of course, to Germany. We became aware, through our secret service, that something was on foot between the two countries. With our utmost vigilance we were unable to obtain any particulars. It is you, Mr. Poynton, who have brought us the first information of a definite character."

Guy looked his amazement, but he said nothing. "To you," the duke continued, "a secret meeting between these two monarchs may not seem at all an astonishing thing. To us it is of the gravest political importance. Some sort of an understanding was arrived at between them. What was it? That sheet of paper which was once in your possession might very possibly contain the clue. Now you can appreciate its importance to us."

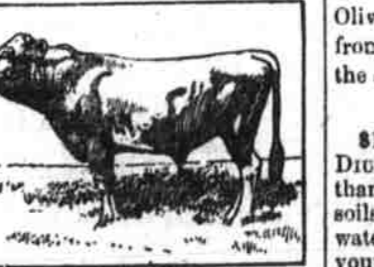
"What an ass I was not to take more care of it," Guy muttered. "There are other things to be considered," the duke continued. "For the last month every dockyard in Germany has been working night and day, and we have abundant information to a huge mobilization scheme which is already on foot. We might have wondered against whom these preparations were intended but for you. As it is the English government has been fully apprised of everything. Your magnificent fleet, under the pretext of seeing the Baltic squadron safely on its way, has been gradually concentrated. From dispatches to the German ambassador which we have managed to intercept in England we know that it is intended to raise a 'casus belli' during the presence of the squadron in British waters. Quite unexpectedly, as it was hoped, Germany was to range herself on Russia's side and strike against England. We, Russia's nominal ally, have had no intimation of this whatever. We are utterly unprepared to meet ourselves against our friendly neighbor, your country, which has destroyed Russia's friendship for us. She relies, no doubt, on our neutrality, and she makes terms, doubtless absurdly favorable ones, with our ancient enemy. In the eyes of the world France is to be made to appear ridiculous. The German empire is to be ruled from London, and the Emperor Wilhelm's known ambition is to be realized."

Souvenir of a Criminal Career.
A bedroom papered with the flags of all nations is occupied by an artist who has a hankering for oddities. Every nationality under the sun is represented by the colors on the walls, and the effect upon a person when first entering the room is somewhat dazzling. "Those flags," said the artist, "represent a career which has extended over the entire world. In fact, I am an international thief. When I toured Africa, Asia, Europe and Australia some years ago with two other fellow artists we each boasted of our ability in 'pinching' towels from the hotels at which we stopped. The fellow who got the lowest number was to pay the passage of the other two back to this country. I came in first and managed to collect 207 towels, many of which came from world famous hotels. When I got them home I immediately turned them into flags with my water colors, and they make good souvenirs of my criminal career."—Philadelphia Record.



C. I. Hunt, the well known New York dairyman, writing of his methods in American Agriculture, says: "I believe that care and feed from the time a cow is dried off until ten days or so after calving determine to a great degree the paying capacity for the next milking period. A man who starts his animals at such time is not even penny wise, but is more than pound foolish. A cow that is allowed to run down a flesh during winter will take her own time after being turned to pasture to build up her bodily tissue. She will do so at just the time she should be paying the largest net profit of the year."

I attribute what little success I have had to three things:— 1. First—Good special purpose cows. You might as well try to grow mutton and pork on the same animal as try to make the greatest net profit out of a dual purpose cow in the dairy. 2. Second—Producing cheap feed in the way of silage, alfalfa and clover hay, thereby cutting the bill of the feed dealer to its lowest notch. It is easy to raise thirty tons of silage to 20 foot silo from a little over one acre. As a complement to the carbohydrates in the corn we have alfalfa hay for the protein, making a combination that is now producing butter at a cost of less than 10 cents per pound and milk at less than 50 cents per 100 pounds. Last, but not least, are care, regularity in feeding, watering and milking. My cows freshen at different times in the year, so that I have a uniform amount of milk, which is made into butter for private trade. Let us put on our thinking caps and see if we are awake for this year as



never before—take time to read and digest the contents of our papers, be more regular in our care of the stock, keep them in out of storms and keep only as many as can have the best of care and feed and all they can profitably manage to produce. Let a full pail in front of a good cow mean a pailful of milk at the rear. Scales and thermometer are imperative. Don't do dairy work by guess. A few good cows are worth a stableful of poor ones. The man who sells his best cows is breeding down, not up. The future usefulness of a dairy cow, properly reared, will be fixed with her first calf. It is at this time that her persistency should be established. Mr. Hunt owns a fine herd of Jersey cattle. The splendid bull shown in the illustration, Gertie's Mella Ann Stoke Pogis 08016, stands at the head of this herd. He is a dark fawn color, with light shading, and combines the blood of champion Gertie of Glynnly, Mella Ann, Stoke Pogis and Marigold. The dam of this splendid bull is a large, strong cow of great dairy form and capacity, with a magnificent udder and large, well placed teats. Her butter test was 20 pounds 1 ounce for several days, with a year's milk test, besides the calf, of 8,308 pounds. With such an array of butter producers behind him, this animal is considered one of the best of the breed.

Use a Squeal Deal For the Cow. Two men are satisfied with a moderate milk yield. Of course this is all that can be expected unless the cows are given a square deal at the feed mangers. There are thousands of cows which yield from 350 to 400 pounds of butter fat annually, but there are many more thousands that might be brought up to this standard, if they were given square treatment. A good feed is the best means to turn her milk food into good, rich milk, but if she lacks food there is bound to be a corresponding decrease in her milk supply; hence successful dairymen do not depend all upon the cow. She must have a real good feeder, one who tries to get her to turn into dollars all the good feed she can digest. The cow is not getting a square deal if you skimp her on milk producing feed and at the same time expect her to keep her work up to standard.—Ranch.

Paraffin Tubs. The question of mold is still with us. One way to prevent mold is to paraffin the tubs. This can be done so easily and cheaply that the presence of mold is no longer a serious matter. Paraffin can be obtained of any supply house, while the application, as described by the Elgin Dairy Reporter, is easily made by using a fat ordinary paint brush. Two things are requisite to make a good job. The tub must be hot and paraffin not below boiling temperature and applied rapidly. This is the best mold preventive you can use.

Cleaning the Utensils. Immediately after using the milk utensils clean them thoroughly. First rinse in cold water to remove the viscous albuminoids. If boiling water is first used, it will cook this matter on the vessels, and it will be almost impossible to remove it by any means.

A dispatch from Reidsville to the Charlotte Observer says that Thos. N. Terry, a traveling salesman, was bitten by a tarantula while traveling in Arkansas a year ago. He suffered much but apparently recovered. Recently he began to suffer again from the effects of the poison and a few days ago became violently insane. He was sent to the State Hospital at Morganlou.

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 of 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 bloating, biliousness, bad breath or complexion, use Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Write me to-day for sample and free Book. Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. The Restorative is sold by J. C. Simmons Drug Co.

Monroe Enquirer: Charles Clark, an Irishman who was sentenced to thirty days on the chain gang last Saturday on a charge of vagrancy, died suddenly last Tuesday morning while the gang was at work on the Olive Branch road, about six miles from Monroe. Heart disease was the cause of his death.

\$100—Dr. E. DETCHON'S ANTI-DIARRHEIC 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 at once. \$1. Sold by the J. C. Simmons Drug Co., Graham, N. C.

A Memorable Day. 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 Dr. King New Life Pills, the painless purifier's that cure headache and biliousness and keep the bowels right. 25c. at J. C. Simmons' Drug Store.

Mr. Jacob Dove a prominent and useful citizen of Cabarrus and a man of affairs, died Saturday at his home near Concord aged 84 years.

Had Burns 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 Chamberlain's Salve and it healed beautifully." This salve allays the pain of a burn almost instantly. It is for sale by J. C. Simmons Drug Co.

About 400 employees of the Roanoke Cotton Mills, at Roanoke Rapids, have struck for a reduction of hours of work from 11 to ten.

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 its use. Large nickel capped glass jars 50 cents. Sold by J. C. Simmons Drug Co.

F. D. Markham sheriff of Durham county, died Friday night, aged 62. He had been a sheriff of Durham for about 25 years.

Talk about your breakfast foods. A thousand you can see; I would not have them as a girl. But would have Rocky Mountain Tea. Sold by Thompson Drug Co.

Seasonable Farm Seeds

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

Wood's Crop Special, giving prices and timely information about Seeds that can be planted to advantage and profit at different seasons of the year, mailed free on request. Write for it.

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SEEDSMEN,
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For that Dandruff

There is one thing that will cure it—Ayer's Hair Vigor. It is a regular scalp-medicine. It quickly destroys the germs which cause this disease. The unhealthy scalp becomes healthy. The dandruff disappears, had to disappear. A healthy scalp means a great deal to you—healthy hair, no dandruff, no pimples, no eruptions.

The best kind of a testimonial—
"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufactured by
AYER'S PILLS,
CHERRY PECTORAL.

Remember Headaches

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

Taraxacum
CO. 'MEBANE,
N. C.

Weak Hearts

Are due to indigestion. Ninety-nine out of every one hundred people who have heart trouble can remember when it was simple indigestion. 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 stomach which fails of perfect digestion ferments and swells the stomach, pushing it up against the heart, and in the course of time that delicate but vital organ becomes diseased. Dr. D. K. Egan, of Haverda, O., says: "I had indigestion and was in a bad state as I had heart trouble with it. I took Kodol Dyspepsia Cure for about two weeks and I feel like a new man."

Kodol Digests What You Eat and relieves the stomach of all nervous strain and the heart of all pressures. BOTTLES ONLY \$1.00 (Five bottles 5% times the retail price, which is \$5.00).

Prepared by E. O. SMITH & CO., CHICAGO

J. C. Simmons, Druggist.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat. This powerful medicine contains all of the digestive and assimilable kinds of food. 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 stomach which fails of perfect digestion ferments and swells the stomach, pushing it up against the heart, and in the course of time that delicate but vital organ becomes diseased. Dr. D. K. Egan, of Haverda, O., says: "I had indigestion and was in a bad state as I had heart trouble with it. I took Kodol Dyspepsia Cure for about two weeks and I feel like a new man."

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