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# A MAKER OF HISTORY

By E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM.

"It sounds," Guy admitted, "like a lightmare. I know you foreigners all think we English are a lot too cocksure, but we have our own ideas, you know, about any attempt at invasion."
"I am afraid," the duke said, "that

when it comes to throwing a million men at different points of your coasts, protected by a superb navy, you might and yourselves unpleasantly surprised. But let that pass. Have I said enough to make you understand the importance of what you saw in the forest of Pozen? Good! Now I want you to understand this-in the interests of your country and mine it is most important that the fact of our knowledge of this meeting should be kept a profound se-

"Yes," Guy said; "I understand that." had seen your life would not have been they are uneasy over your disappear ance. There are at least a dozen men and women in Paris and England today who are searching for you. You

you have said. I am willing to do exactly as you say." "Tomorrow morning's papers," the duke said slowly, "will contain an ac-

count of the finding of your body in the Selne." "My what?" Guy exclaimed. "Your body. We are going to stab

we are going to discover you stubbed and drowned."

Guy half rose from his seat. "I say"- he began.

"I need not explain, of course," the duke continued, "that you will suffer by proxy. The whole affair has been carefully arranged by the commissioners of police. An account of your do-lags since you arrived in Paris will be given, which I fear may not flatter you, but you must remember that it is necessary to put our German friends completely off the scent, and in a month's time or so you will reappear, and everything will be contradicted "But my sister?" Guy exclaimed.

"Concerning your sister," the duke continued, "we have further explanations, perhaps I should say apologies. to offer you at some future time. For the present this only. She is now in Paris. She is to some extent in our confidence, and you shall see her within the next few days."

will be free to go where you please." "Absolutely free?" Guy asked anx-

"Certainly," the vicomte answered. "The other little affair is canceled by your present services. In fact, as regards that, you need not give yourself

it was M. Grisson who was required. He listened for a moment or two with inscrutable countenance; then he glanced at the clock and replied;

replacing the receiver, "desires an impediate interview with me on a mat

CHAPTER XXVIII.

ed. "Do you know who it was indentified the young man?"
Duncombe shock his bend.
"I know nothing," he said. "I saw the notice in the paper, and I have been to the morgue with a friend,"
"Were you allowed to see it?" "Sir George Duncombe, is it not?" she remarked. "I am not receiving this afternoon, but your message was so urgent. Forgive me, but it was not by

well, madame," Duncombe answered bluntly, "but I learned that he was not at home. My visit is really to Miss Paynton. I should be exceedingly obliged if you would allow me the priv-

were allike frigid.

"But, menaleur," she said, "that is ton was over six feet."

wholly impossible. Mademoiselle is ton thoroughly upset by the terrible news thoroughly upset by the terrible news the manufacture of the ma

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

"Certainly!"

"Of good news, monsieur?"

"If madame will give me the oppor

"If, indeed, it should be good news,

ter broken gradually to mademoiselle

"Permit me to see her, marquise," he

"It is not," she sald, "according to

"But you remember calling at my

ouse in Norfolk and bringing Miss

"The matter," she said, "has escaped

my memory. I do not love your coun-

try, monsieur, and my rare visits there

"Your husband," he reminded her,

"My husband's friends," she replied

The calm insolence of her manner to

ward him took him aback. He had

scarcely expected such a reception.

the 'convenances.' Mademoiselle is un-

der my protection. I have not the hon-

or of knowing you, monsieur."

Duncombe raised his eyebrows,

Poynton away," he said. She stared at him calmly.

do not linger in my mind."

are not mine."

"asked me to visit you here."

door before she stopped him.

pointing to a sofa by her side.

and looked at him thoughtfully.

speak French so well?" she asked.

"How is it that you, an Englishman

"Indeed! And yet you returned to-

"It is true, madame," he admitted,

"I am very anxious to see her, ma

He hesitated. After all his was no

"I have reason to believe," he said

that a mistake has been made in the

identity of the body found in the Seine

She gave a little start. It seemed to

him that from that moment she regard-

"But that, monsieur," she said, "is

She did not answer him for a mo

ment. Instead she rang a bell, A servant appeared almost immedi

"Request M. le Marquis to step this

way immediately be returns," she or-

The man bowed and withdrew. The

narquise turned again to Duncombe.

"It is quite impossible," she repeated. "Do you know who it was that

"This," madame said, "is in

and supposed to be her brother's."

ed him with more interest. .

"Come and sit down here," she said

"Wait!"

answered.

Norfolk, is it?"

He bowed.

"Why?"

ecret mission.

not possible."

"Why not?"

ferent.

begged. "My errand is indeed impor-

glad to explain-to Mile. Poynton."

"But how can that be?"

I will take her a message."

She shook her head.

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"Your presence there," the vicomite continued, "created a certain amount of suspicion. You were watched to Paris by German spies, and if they had had the least idea of how much you worth five ininutes' purchase. As it is,

are moderately safe here, but not altogether. I want to put them finally off the scent. I might, of course, put you into such confinement that detection would be impossible. I do not want to do that. You have rendered your own country and mine an immense service. I prefer to treat you as a gentleman and a man of honor and to take you, as I hope you will see that I have done, into our entire confidence." "M. le Duc," Guy answered, "I can

assure you that I appreciate all that

and drown you. Perhaps I should say

"And what are you going to do with

me really?" Guy asked. "You will remain here. Half the servants of the bousehold have been dismissed, and every one who is not absolutely trustworthy has been got rid of. We are in close consultation with your English cabinet, and the moment the time arrives for us to disclose our knowledge of these secrets you

another moment's anxiety."

A small telephone which stood upon

the table rang sharply. The duke exchanged a few sentences and replaced the receiver. He turned to Guy. "It is an affair of the tides," he said

"Your body was washed up this afternoon, six hours before time. It will be in the evening papers. Ahl" The telephone rang again. This time

"The Russian ambassador," he said,

ter of the utmost importance, and the Russian fleet has left the Baltie!"

UNCOMBE was passed from the concierge to a footman and from a footman to a quietly dressed groom of the cham-o brought him at last to Mme. la Marquise. She gave him the tips of her fingers and a somewhat inquiring

"No; for some reason or other we were not, but we managed to bribe one of the attendants, and we got the poany chance my husband whom you wished to see?"
"Your husband would have done as

"There was one point in particular in the description," Duncombe said, "and a very important one, which proved to us both that the dead man was not Guy Poyntson."

"It is no secret, I presume?" she said.
"Tell me what it wan."

Duncombe heatfated. He saw no Duncombe hesitated. He suresson for concessing the facts.
"The height of the body," he was given five feet nine. Guy cent drawing room like a dainty Dres-den dell-petite, cold, dressed to per-fection. Her manner and her tons

the paper this morning. It is under the state of Mile. Poynton's say, formight."

And now," she said. "shall I tell you who it is who identified the body at the morgue spart from the papers which were found in his pocket and which were found in his pocket and which certainly belonged to Mr. Poynton?

"I should be interested to know," he admitted. in the paper this morning. It is un-beard of. Monsieur may call again if he is a friend of Mile. Poynton's say,

"It was Miss Poynton herself. It is that which has upset her so. She rec gnized him at once." "Are you sure of this, madame?

"I myself," the marquise answered "accompanied her there. It was ter-rible."

Duncombe looked very grave. "I am indeed sorry to hear this," he said. "There can be no possibility of any mistake then?" "None whatever!" the marquise de-

"You will permit me to see her?" Duncombe begged. "If I am not a very old friend, I am at least an inti-

The marquise shook her head. "She is not in a fit state to see any ne," she declared. "The visit to the morgue has upset her almost as much as the affair itself. You must have patunity," he said, "I should only be too tience, monsieur. In a fortnight or three weeks at the earliest she may be the marquise said slowly, "it were betdisposed to see friends. Certainly not

it present." "I may send here a message?" Dun ombe asked. The marquise nodded.

"Yes." "And I may wait for an answer?" "Yes. You can write it if you like."
Duncombe scribbled a few lines on the back of a visiting card. The mar-

quise took it from him and rose. "I will return," she said. "You shall be entirely satisfied." She left him alone for nearly ter ninutes. She had scarcely left the room when another visitor entered. The Vicomte de Bergillac, in a dark brown suit and an apple green tie, lowed to Duncombe and carefully se

ected the most comfortable chair in his vicinity. "So you took my advice, monsieur, he remarked, helping himself to cushion from another chair and placing it behind his head.

"I admit 'it," Duncombe answered. On the whole, I believe that it was very good advice." "Would you," the vicomte murmured,

"I trust," Duncombe said, "that there s no necessity." The vicomte reflected. "Why are you here?" he asked. "To see Miss Poynton."

'like another dose?'

"And again why?" Duncombe smiled. The boy's maner was so devoid of impertinence that he found it impossible to resent his "Well," he said, "I came hoping to

bring Miss Poynton some good news. I had information which led me seriously to doubt whether the body which has been found in the Seine is really her brother's." The vicomte sat up as though he had

"My friend," he said slowly, "I take some interest in you, but, upon my word, I begin to believe that you will end your days in the morgue yourself. As you value your life, don't tell any one else what you have just told me. I trust that I am the first."

"I have told the marquise," Duncombe answered, "and she has gone to find out whether Miss Poynton will

The vicomte's patent boot tapped the

floor slowly. "You have told the marquise," he re-"I can only apologize, madame," he peated thoughtfully. "Stop! I must said, with a bow, "for intruding. I think!"

will await your husband's return in There was a short silence, vicomte looked up. "Very well," he said. "Now listen. He bowed low and turned to leave the room. He had almost reached the Have you any confidence in me?" He turned round. Her voice was dif-

"Undoubtedly," Duncombe answered The advice you gave me before was I know, good. It was confirmed a few hours following, and, as you know, I followed It." "Then listen," the vicomte said. "The

He obeyed her, thoroughly amazed affair Poynton is in excellent hands. She leaned back among the cushions The young lady will come to no harm. You are here, I know, because you are her friend. You can help her if you "I lived in Paris for some years," he will."

> "By leaving Paris today."
> "Your advice," Duncombe said grimiy, "seems to lack variety." The vicomte shrugged his shoulders.

"How droll?" she murmured. "Miss Poynton-she is an old friend of "The other affair," he said, "is still open. If I stepped to the telephone here, you would be arrested within the "Can't you leave the riddles out and

talk so that an ordinary man can understand you for a few minutes?" Duncombe begged. ombe begged.
"It is exactly what remains impossi

ble," the vicomite answered smoothly.
"But you know the old saying—you have doubtless something similar in your own country—'It is from our friends we suffer most." Your presented. ence here, your-forgive me some-what clumsy attempts to solve this 'af-faire Poynton,' are likely to be a cause of embarrassment to the young lady herself and to others. Apart from that, it will certainly cost you your life."

"Without some shadow of an explanation," Duncombe said calmiy, "I remain where I am in case I can be of The young man shrugged his shoulders and, sauntering to a mirror, rear-ranged his tie. Mme, le Marquise en-

"You, Henri!" she exclaimed. He bowed low, with exaggerated grace, and kissed the tips of her fin-

"I!" he answered. "And for this time with a perfectly legitimate reason "L'affaire Poynton?" "Exactly, dear consin."
"But why," she asked, "did they not

show you into my room?"
"I learnt that my friend Sir George "I learnt that my friend Sir George
Duncombe was here, and I desired to
see him," he rejoined.
She shrugged her dainty shouders.
"You will wait," she directed. Then
she turned to Duncombe and handed
him a scaled envelope.
"If you please," she said, "will you
read that—now?"
He tore if open and read the few

He tore it open and read the few easty lines. Then he looked up and heaty lines. Then us expectant game, met the marquise's expectant game. "Madame," he said slowly, "does this "Madame," he come from Miss Poyuton of free will?"

She inughed im eur," she said, "my guests are CHAPTER XXIX.

HE marquise made a wry face at his departing figure, which changed swiftly into a smile as she turned to the young

ed. "These duil, good, obstinate, stu-pld pigs of Englishmen! If they would lose their tempers once—get angry, anything! Do they make love as cold-"Dear cousin," he answered, "I do not know. But if you will permit me

I will show you"--"Henri! He sighed. "You are so adorable, Angele," he

"And you," she answered, "are so in liscreet. It is not your day, and I am expecting Gustave at any moment I have left word that he is to be shown up here. There, my hand for one moment. Not so roughly, sir. And now tell me why you came."
"On a diplomatic errand, my dear
cousin. I must see Miss Poynton."

"I will send for her," she said. "I shall not let you see her alone. Sha is much too good looking, and you are far

too impressionable." He looked at her reproachfully. work. Why waste labor on such an animal when the same stable and same "Angele," he said, "you speak so of young English miss—to me, Henri de care with a cow such as 'the mone Bergillac-to me who has known-who making cow' will make a good profit

She interrupted him laughing. The exaggerated devotion of his manner emed to amuse her. "My dear Henri," she said, "I do not

believe that even a young English miss is safe from you. But attend. She Phyllis entered the room and came toward them. She was dressed in black, and she was still pale, but her eyes and mouth were wholly without ffinity to the class of young person whom Henri had expected to see. He rose and bowed, and Phyllis regarded

him with frank interest. "Phyllis," the marquise said, "this is the Vicomte de Bergillac, and he brings you messages from some one or other Your affairs are quite too complicated for my little head. Sit down and let

him talk to you." "If M. le Vicomte has brought me messages from the right person," Phyl-lis said, with a smile, "he will be very welcome. Seriously, monsieur, I seem to have fallen among, friends here whose only unkindness is an apparent desire to turn my life into a maze. I hope that you are going to lead me

"I can conceive, mademoiselle," the vicomte answered, with his hand upon his heart, "no more delightful under-"Then I am quite sure," she answered, laughing softly, "that we are both going to be very happy. Picase go on!"
"Mademoiselle speaks delightful
French," be murmured, a little sur-

"And, monsieur, I can see," she auswered, "is an apt flatterer. Afterward as much as 70u please. But now-well, I want to hear about Guy." "Mademoiselle has commanded," he said, with a little gesture. "To pro-ceed then. M. Guy is well and is my

constant companion. He is with friends who wish him well, and this morning. mademoiselle, the president himself has given written orders to the police to proceed no further in the unfor-tunate little affair of which mademot-

selle has knowledge."
Phyfils had lost all her pallor. She smiled delightfully upon him. Mms. le Marquise rose with a little impa-tient movement and walked to the further end of the room. "How nice of you to come and tell me this," she exclaimed, "and what a relief. I am sure I think he is very

fortunate to have made such good "Mademoiselle," he declared with emphasis, "one at least of those friends is more than repaid." She laughed back into his eyes, frankly amused by his gallantry.

"And now," she said, "we come to the beginning of the riddles. Why is it necessary for him to be supposed drowned if he is no longer in danger

from the police?"

"Ah, mademoiselle," he said, "I must speak to you now of strange things, but first I must implore you



always! Every word that I am going to say to you now must remain for the present a profound secret. That is agreed?"

"Certainly!" she snewers

"Why will farmers worth from \$5, \$10,000 work for 5 cents an hour? How can a man who has had enough to make a good living for himself and family and lay up money be sides be content with such a wage even for a portion of the day?" asked State Dairy Commissioner R. M. Washburn at the meeting of the Missouri Dairymen's association and replied: "This very thing is being done every day by men who keep in the dairy cows that pay their owner only \$5 a year after they have paid their board. There are thousands of such being kept. They are those shallow bodied, long legged creatures, such as 'the money losing cow.' This cow when put to a care-ful test was not able to make butter for less than 18.8 cents a pound. This is for food only and does not include care or barn rent. The cow got all the food she would eat, but she was no able to eat enough over and above that which was required to keep her own

body to enable her to do economical

This cow made butter for 4.27 cents

per pound. The net profit on her is one year was \$85.17. While caring for a cow of this kind the farmer will be making about 90 cents an hour, or a the rate of \$9 a day." Breeding Too Young. Another step toward success in build ing up your dairy herd—do not breed any heifer until she is nearly or quite two years old. Let the hoifer grow make her body as large and her constitution as strong as can be be-fore the demands of motherhood and of a milk producer are placed upon he I realize that there are those who will tell us that the dairy qualities will be lost or injured by this delay injury that has been done by breeding too young. You have only to notice the weak, frail, undersised creatures in the average farmyard that they caf cows and realize how easily these are subject to tuberculosis and every other

full importance of my claim will ap is breeding the heifers too young, and the balance can be charged to inbreed-ing. We need not make either mistake. Whichever dairy breed you so lect do not inbreed and do not breed any beifer under two years of aga writes E. F. Pember in Maine Farmen

Ill that bovine flesh is heir to when the

A Fine Ayrehire. The splendid Ayrehire shown in th filustration from American Agriculturist is Craftjane Dinah, an animal that has attracted much attention wherever shown. She is considered a typical



CHAPTIANE DINAH. representative of the breed. These an ability to produce good returns in milb it to fail to effect a cure in any in-and butter. The average weight of the stance. I feel that I cannot say too cows is about 1,000, while the bulls range in weight from 1,400 to 1,800 inds. The predominating colors are red and white, variously arranged it son, Spring Grove, York county, spots, but not wixed. The cows are spots, but not relixed. The cows are of quite nervous temperament and comewhat quarrelsome. It is best therefore to deboth them when they Geo. Lucky, colored are kept in berds.

Handling and Selecting a Buil.
At the meeting of the Maine Dairymen's association Professor Gowell men's association Professor Gowell suggested some vrays of handling a mervous buil. "The best scheme that I have seen," said he, "is that at the Billings farm in Vermont, where a five-eighths inch wire cable seventy-five feet long is anchored at both ends and stretched about six feet above the ground. Sliding pulleys permit the antimal to walk or fun seventy-five feet the doctor's remained actuary as meant times as he cares imal to walk or fun seventy-five feet and return as many times as he cares to. A similar plan is adopted at the college, only the length of play is limited to the length of the pen. In selecting a built choose one whose mother and both grandchothers have each yielded above 200 pounds of fat for several years in succession. Then look for vigor and strength and evidence of function in the individual and see that among his relatives there are no weakong his relatives there are no weak lings. He sure that he has a good skin, soft and of fair thickness. I am afreld of a very thin skin; beware of a hard one. If he got me a lot of heifers that developed into good cows, I would keep bim as long as I could without inbreed ing far enough to interfere with the strength and size of his got."

Cause of Stringy Milk.

The enuse of stringy milk is a certain kind of becteria which gets into the milk after it is drawn from the cow. I have never heard before that any one pretended to overcome this difficulty by giving the cow medicine. When this trouble arises it is usually overcome by carefully cleaning the cow's udder before milking, washing the milker's hands and thoroughly steaming the tinware, strainer clothacens, etc. This will usually overcome the trouble.—E. H. Fartington, Whe consin Dutry School.

In all pure breeds the original serminood at the foundation is ever seeking to reinstate itself. In short, there is tendency in all pure bred animals to degenerate or retrogress toward original and less perfect types, and nothing will more surely and specifity stimulate this tendency than lack of nutries. e this tendency in the s



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 Kidney 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 comlexion, use Dr.Shoop, 8 Restorative. Write me to-day for sample and free Book. Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis., The Restorative is sold by J. C. Simmons Drug Co.

I will mail you free, to prove

Thos. Giddings, 67 years old, esident of Winston, attempted to shoot his 16-year-old daughter Tuesday morning of last week but | the rusty pistol failed to fire. Giddings confessed when arrested that it was his purpose to kill his dauligghter and then himself. He had been arrested some days before on the charge of attemping to criminally assault his daughter and his reason for the attempted murder was that the girl would not refuse to testify against him at the trial to be held this week.

"We never repent of eating too little," was one of the ten rules of of the United States, and the rule applies to every one without excep-tion during this hot weather, because it is hard for food, even in small quantities to be digested when the blood is at high temperature. At this season we should eat sparingly and properly. We should also help the stomach as much as possible by the use of a little Kodol for Indi gestion and Dyspepsia, which will rest the stomach by digesting the food itself. Sold by J. C. Simmons Drug Co.

The Black Mountain Eagle, pub lished at Burnsville, Yancey county, says that while an engine was crossing a treetle on the Bucktown railroad, a few days ago, the wood work of the trestle gave way and the engine fell, killing Engineer Wright and a little son of Jo. Miller, who was riding on the engine. The fireman and other per sons on the train were injured.

Remedy for Diarrhoea Never Known t "I want to say a few words for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I have used this preparation in my family for the past five years and have recom-mended it to a number of people in nals are noted for their vigor and York county and have never known much for the best remedy of the the kind in the world .- J. S. Jami-

> Geo. Lucky, colored, was shot by Ed. Moore, also colored, during a row at a gambling resort in Raleigh a few days ago, and was so seriously wounded that he has since died,

For the good of those suffering with Eczema or other such trouble I wish to say, my wife had some-thing of that kind and after using the doctor's remedies for some time concluded to try Chamberlain's Salve, and it proved to be better than anything she had tried. For sale by J. C. Simmons Drug Co.

Snail's eyes are at the end of the uppper pair of feelers.

Keep the pores open and the

burn, bruise or scratch. De Witt's Carbolized Witch Hazel Salve pene trates the pores and beals quickly Sold by J. C. Simmons Drug Co,

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This time of the year ife of Thomas Jefferson, President | 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 avery one hundred paopie who have heart treubis can remember when it was simple indiguation. It is a scientific fact that all cases a 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, putfing it up against the heart. This interferes with the action of the heart, and in the course of firm that delicate but vital organ becomes diseased. Mr. D. Kashe, of Newest. O., may: I had stance that the last the last that the last that the last that the last that the last the last that the last the la

J. C. Simmons, Druggist.

Lai you eat. the restains all of the

digestat. I the sea all kinds of food. It the collection of the food you want the food you want. The mest somative stomachs can take it. By its use many thousands of dispepting else failed. It will be stomach. Children with weak stomachs thrive on it. First dose relieves. A dictunancessary.

Cures all stomech tros

