

## Tutt's Pills

will save the dyspeptic from many days of misery, and enable him to eat whatever he wishes. They prevent SICK HEADACHE, cause the food to assimilate and nourish the body, give keen appetite, DEVELOP FLESH and solid muscle. Elegantly sugar coated. Take No Substitute.

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ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW,  
GRAHAM, N. C.

Office in the Bank of Alamance Building, up stairs.

**J. S. COOK,**  
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**DR. WILL S. LONG, JR.,**  
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Graham, N. C. North Carolina  
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**JOHN GRAY & BUNUM, W. P. BYNUM, JR.,**  
BYNUM & BYNUM,  
Attorneys and Counselors at Law  
GREENSBORO, N. C.

Practice regularly in the courts of Alamance county. Aug. 2, 1914

**JACOB A. LONG, J. ELMER LONG,**  
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GRAHAM, N. C.

**ROBT C. STRUDWICK**  
Attorney-at-Law,  
GREENSBORO, N. C.

Practices in the courts of Alamance and Guilford counties.

**NORTH CAROLINA FARMERS**  
Need a North Carolina Farm Paper.

One adapted to North Carolina climate, soils and conditions, made by Tar Heels and for Tar Heels—and at the same time as wide awake as any in Kentucky or Kamechatka. Such a paper is

**The Progressive Farmer**  
RALEIGH, N. C.

Edited by CLARENCE H. POE, with Dr. W. C. Burkett, J. B. A. & M. College, and Director B. W. Kilgore, of the Agricultural Experiment Station (you know them), as assistant editors (\$1 a year). If you are already taking the paper, we can make no reduction, but if you are not taking it

**YOU CAN SAVE 50¢**  
By sending your order to us. That is to say, new Progressive Farmer subscribers will send that paper with THE GLEANER, both one year for \$1.50, regular price \$2.00.

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**SCOTT-MEDANE M'F'G CO.**  
OVERALLS.

GRAHAM, N. C. Apr. 12, 1907.  
HAG A. SCOTT, Agent  
Southern Live Stock Ins. Co.,  
Graham, N. C.

**DEAR SIR:**  
We beg to acknowledge receipt of your favor of the 11th, enclosing check No. 10 for \$100, the same being in full payment of our claim under policy No. 7, covering insurance on our Iron Gray Dry Horse, which died on the night of the 10th inst.

We wish to thank you for the promptness with which your company has handled this loss and will say, in passing, that a company of this character has long been needed in our section in view of the small premiums asked, no one should be without insurance on their live stock.

Correspondence Solicited.  
OFFICE AT  
**THE BANK OF ALAMANCE**  
**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought

## A MAKER OF HISTORY

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

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

"Your brother," he continued, "in his travels on the continent stumbled by chance upon a state secret of international importance. He had himself no idea of it, but a chance word which he let fall on the first evening I met him gave the clue to myself and some friends. In his enforced retirement we—that is, my uncle and others—learned from him the whole story of his adventure. It has placed the government of this country under great obligations. This, together with our service to us, has secured his pardon."

"This is wonderful!" she murmured. "It is not all," he continued. "The spies of the country where he learned this secret have followed him to Paris. They are today searching for him everywhere. If they knew that he realized the importance of what he had seen and had communicated it to the proper persons, they would have known it would be largely lost. So far they have not traced him. Now I think that you have the key to what must have puzzled you so much."

"This is wonderful!" she murmured. "Let me think for a moment."

"You are naturally anxious," the vicomte continued, "to see your brother. Before very long, mademoiselle, I trust that it may be my pleasure to bring you together, but when I tell you that you are watched continually in the hope that through you your brother's hiding place may be found you will understand the wisdom which for the present keeps you apart."

"I suppose so," she answered dubiously. "But now that his death is reported?"

"Exactly, mademoiselle. The affair has been arranged so that the search for your brother be abandoned and the espionage on you removed. If the story of his doings in Paris and the tragic sequel to them be believed by those whom we wish to believe it, then they will also assume that his secret has died with him and that their schemes move on toward success. You understand?"

"Yes, M. le Vicomte, I understand," she answered slowly. "What, then, do you wish me to do?"

"Mademoiselle," the vicomte answered, fixing his dark eyes impressively upon her, "for you there remains the hardest of all tasks—action. Believe me when I came here it was not my intention to put the truth of the matter so plainly before you. Neither was it the will of those whose orders I carry out. But I, mademoiselle, before all things I believe in inspiration. I find in mademoiselle"—he bowed once more—"qualities which alter the situation. I—a judge of faces, as I venture to believe myself—have looked into yours, and many things have happened."

She laughed delightedly. Her eyes were lit with humor.

"Ah, monsieur," she protested.

"With you, mademoiselle," he continued, "reposes now a secret of great importance to your country and mine. I ask you no pledge of discretion, but I rely upon it. And especially, mademoiselle, may I warn you against your friends."

"I understand," she answered. "You wish me to share this confidence with no one."

"With no one," the vicomte repeated impressively. "Not even, mademoiselle, if I may venture to mention a name, with your very persistent admirer, Sir George Duncombe, whom I saw here a few moments since."

She sighed, and the vicomte's face became one of gloomy anxiety.

"You have not been permitted to see him," she answered. "He was here a few minutes ago."

"It is wiser so, mademoiselle," the vicomte said. "I wonder," he added, "whether mademoiselle will pardon the impertinence of a purely personal question?"

"I will try," she answered demurely. "This Englishman, Sir George Duncombe—are you perhaps—how you say, betrothed to him?"

A certain bluntness in the question and the real or affected anxiety of the young man's tone brought the color streaming into her cheeks.

"Monsieur," she exclaimed, "you really must not!"

"Ah, but, mademoiselle," he interrupted, "so much depends upon your answer."

"Absurd!" she murmured. "I really do not see why I should answer such a question at all."

"You will be merciful," he begged, lowering his tone.

"I will," she answered. "I hope you will appreciate my confidence. I am not engaged to Sir George Duncombe."

"Mademoiselle," he declared, "it makes me happy to have you say this."

never was Phyllis Poynton. She was afraid of you, and I helped her to avoid you. I admit it. It is the extent of my falling in our friendship, and you were warned."

"And now?"

"I am here now," Duncombe said, a little sadly, "because I love her and because I cannot keep away. But she will not see me, and I am no nearer solving the mystery than ever. On the contrary, I know that I am in danger here. It is possible that I may be driven to leave Paris tonight."

"You know where she is now?"

"Yes."

Andrew leaned suddenly over, and his grip was on Duncombe's shoulder like a vise.

"Then, by God, you shall tell me," he said fiercely. "Don't you know, man, that Guy has been found in the Seine, robbed and drugged and murdered without a doubt? Do you want me to wait while something of the same sort happens to her? You shall tell me where she is, Duncombe. I say that you shall tell me."

Duncombe hesitated.

"You can do no more than I have done," he said.

"Then at least I will do as much," Andrew answered. "I am her oldest friend, and I don't think that you will ever know her again. Now that she is in this terrible trouble my place is by her side. I—"

"One moment, Andrew," Duncombe interrupted. "Are you sure that it was Guy Poynton who was found in the Seine? The height was given as five feet nine, and Guy Poynton was over six feet."

"You should read the papers," Andrew answered shortly. "He was identified by his sister."

"The papers said so," Duncombe answered hesitatingly, "but—"

"Look here," Andrew interrupted, "I have had enough of this playing with facts. You have grown too complex about this business altogether, Duncombe. Give me Phyllis Poynton's address."

"You shall have it," Duncombe answered, taking a leaf from his pocket-book and writing. "I don't think that it will be any good to you. I think that it is more likely to lead you into trouble. Miss Poynton is with the Marquis and Marquise de St. Ethol. They are of the first nobility in France. Their position as people of honor and circumstance appears undoubted. But nevertheless if you are allowed to see her I shall be surprised."

The hall porter approached them, but in hand.

"A lady to see monsieur," he announced to Andrew.

Andrew rose and took his companion toward Duncombe, who followed them out of the room. And there in the hall awaiting them was the young lady from Vienna, qu'ely dressed in black, but unmistakable with her pretty hair and perfumes. Duncombe watched them shake hands and move away before he could recover sufficiently from his first fit of surprise to intervene. Then a realization of what had happened rushed in upon him. They, too, had been to the Cafe Montmartre, with their obvious Anglicism, their clumsy inquiries, to make of themselves without doubt the jest of that little set of intriguers and afterward their tool. Duncombe thought of the fruits of his own inquiries there and shivered. He hurried after the little party, who were apparently on their way to the cafe.

"Andrew," he said, grasping him by the arm, "I must speak with you alone—at once."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

### TWO MINUTE SKETCHES

**Christopher Columbus.**

By J. A. EDGERTON.

For eighteen years Christopher Columbus cherished the dream of finding land to the west. This time was spent in ineffectual attempts to get money for the undertaking. Almost every sovereign of Europe was applied to in vain. Poor, friendless, almost alone, regarded by many as insane, Columbus met rebuff after rebuff, but would not give up his dream. Finally he appealed to Ferdinand and Isabella of Spain. Ferdinand was not convinced, but Isabella was more favorably inclined and in the end went so far as to pawn her own jewels for the enterprise.

With the fitting out of his expedition the troubles of the great discoverer were not ended. When twenty days or more out in an unknown sea, his sailors began to murmur, urging him to turn back. At last the murmuring broke out into open mutiny. Still the bold navigator would not give up. Quelling the mutiny with whatever measures were necessary, he promised a reward to the first sailor who discovered land. At last the voyage was ended, and a goal greater than he himself knew was won.

In all history there are few more inspiring examples of faith than that of Columbus. He had only his own ideal to support him. Every one else doubted it. Nearly a score of years passed, in which every attempt to realize his dream met with failure. It is wonderful that doubt did not assail his own heart. His was a faith, if not in sense to view, at least in bringing his troubles that they made him white-headed at thirty. They pursued him even to the end of his life. At one time he was thrown into prison. At nearly all times he was misunderstood. Saddest of all, he died without knowing that he had found two new continents and that his humble trip across the sea would open a new era in the history of mankind.

Columbus was of a genuinely religious nature, which may account for much of the trustful faith he had in his own forward prompting.

Andrew raised his brows slowly. Twice he seemed to speak, but at the last moment remained silent. He was obviously struggling to control himself. "There is this in my mind against you, Duncombe," he said finally: "I seat for you as a friend. You accepted a charge from me as my friend, and you betrayed me."

Duncombe shook his head.

"Listen, Andrew," he said. "I want to remind you again of what I said just now. I warned you. No, don't interrupt. If I may sound like non-ferrous, I mean every word I say. I honestly tried to make you understand. I came here. I risked many things. I failed. I returned to England. Up till then you had nothing to complain of. Then, heaven knows why, but the very girl whom I had gone to Paris to seek came to me in the guise of least of an adventuress."

Andrew lifted his head quickly.

"You admit it at last, then?" he cried.

"Yes, I admit it now," Duncombe agreed.

"You led me there—to me who had no eyes, who trusted you. What was that but betrayal, rank, execrable betrayal?"

"Listen, Andrew," Duncombe said. "She told me that she was not Phyllis Poynton. It was enough for me. I disregarded my convictions. Her word was my law. She said that she was not Phyllis Poynton, and to me she

never was Phyllis Poynton. She was afraid of you, and I helped her to avoid you. I admit it. It is the extent of my falling in our friendship, and you were warned."

"And now?"

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## North Carolina Week at Jamestown Exposition.

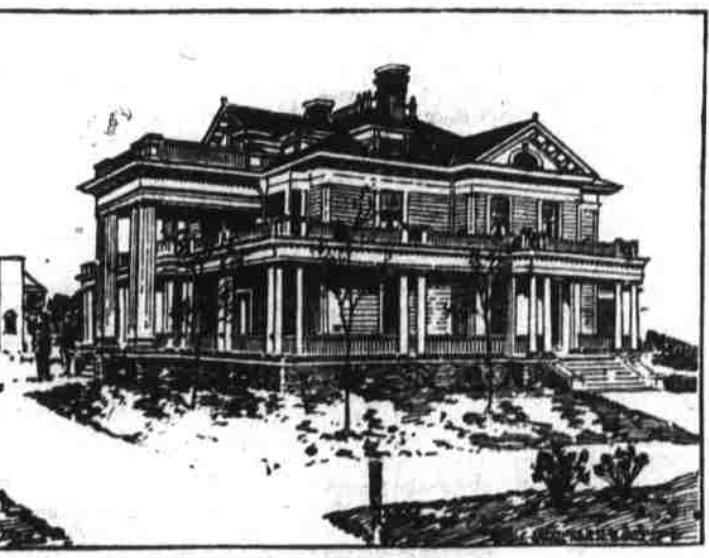
GOVERNOR GLENN AND OTHER DISTINGUISHED MEN WILL PARTICIPATE IN THE CELEBRATION.

Folk of the Old North State Will Practically Own the Exposition—Grand Military and Naval Parade to Be Reviewed by the Governors of Three States and Famous Army and Navy Officers—The North Carolina Building.

Beginning Aug. 12 and continuing to Aug. 15, the people of North Carolina will practically own the Jamestown Tercentennial exposition. That will be North Carolina week, and during that time special pains will be taken to entertain and amuse the people of the Old North State. Aug. 15 will be North Carolina day, which will be royally celebrated. Governor Glenn and his staff, the members of the North Carolina commission and other distinguished men will be in attendance, together with the military and naval forces of the state and a band of Cherokee Indians from the reservation in North Carolina to make the program interesting. Governor Glenn will make one of his characteristic human interest speeches.

A reception will be given at the North Carolina building, to be attended by all state, together with every citizen of the Old North State, and the building will be elaborately decorated in honor of the occasion. Electric illumination, fireworks and other special features will be in evidence upon this great occasion.

The detailed programme for the week is as follows:



NORTH CAROLINA BUILDING.

Aug. 12.—Governor Glenn, staff and official party will arrive via Seaboard Air Line railway at Portsmouth about 8:30 a. m. They will be met at the station by a committee from the North Carolina society of Norfolk, who will escort them to their hotel in Norfolk, where they will be the guests of the North Carolina society.

Aug. 13.—Governor Glenn, staff and official party will arrive via Seaboard Air Line railway at Portsmouth about 8:30 a. m. They will be met at the station by a committee from the North Carolina society of Norfolk, who will escort them to their hotel in Norfolk, where they will be the guests of the North Carolina society.

Aug. 14.—At 10 a. m. the governor and party will leave the North Carolina State building, accompanied by his staff, members of the North Carolina commission, who will deliver the address of welcome on behalf of the exposition.

Aug. 15.—The governor and official party will visit the North Carolina exhibits in the various exhibit palaces, where they will be received by members of the North Carolina commission.

Aug. 16.—At 10 a. m. the governor of North Carolina will leave the North Carolina State building, accompanied by his staff, members of the North Carolina commission, who will deliver the address of welcome on behalf of the exposition.

Aug. 17.—The governor and official party will visit the North Carolina exhibits in the various exhibit palaces, where they will be received by members of the North Carolina commission.

Aug. 18.—The governor and official party will visit the North Carolina exhibits in the various exhibit palaces, where they will be received by members of the North Carolina commission.

## The Lawyers and the Courts.

There was a frank admission of President George Rountree, of the N. C. Bar Association, in his address at Henderson's last week, when he said the courts were insufficient in dealing out even-handed justice. This is an admission on the part of a lawyer of decided ability. Laymen often talk this way, but it is not often you hear it on the part of a lawyer. Much depends on the legal profession in elevating respect for the law. This can be done in many ways, but never by taking any near cut. Always practice upon a high plane. The wooing out of shysters who encourage litigation, or who have strikers at work to get fees, will greatly improve the situation. This class of lawyers is a disgrace not only to the profession but to our civilization. No honorable lawyer will resort to any questionable methods to increase his practice.

"We never repent of eating too little," was one of the ten rules of life of Thomas Jefferson, President of the United States, and the rule applies to every one without exception 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 indigestion and dyspepsia, which will rest the stomach by digesting the food itself. Sold by J. C. Simmons Drug Co.

The Anti-Saloon League of Carthage, Moore county, has a notice in the Carthage Blade headed, "Notice to Blind Tigers," in which all persons who deal in the ardent contrary to the form of the statute are notified that they must be good or get hurt.

For the good of those suffering with Eczema or other such trouble I wish to say, my wife had something 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.

The month old child of Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Fullerton, of No. 3 township, Cabarrus county, was left lying on a pallet in the kitchen while the mother engaged in duties about the premises. A coal fire dropped from the stove and ignited the pallet and the child was burned to death before the mother knew of the tragedy.

Keep the pores open and the skin clean when you have a cut, burn, bruise or scratch. DeWitt's Carbolyzed Haze Salve penetrates the pores and heals quickly. Sold by J. C. Simmons Drug Co.

Before acting on free advice, investigate the motive behind it.

To improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion try a few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Mr. J. H. Seitz, of Detroit, Mich., says: "They restored my appetite when impaired, relieved me of a bloated feeling and caused a pleasant and satisfactory movement of the bowels." Price 25c. Samples free. J. C. Simmons Drug Company.

Many a man who demands justice would whine for mercy if he got it.

"Everybody Should Know" says C. G. Hayes, a prominent business man of Bluff, Mo., that Buckle's Arnica Salve is the quickest and surest healing Salve ever applied to a sore, burn or wound, or to a case of Piles. I've used it and know what I am talking about." Guaranteed by J. C. Simmons Drug Co. price 25c.

Cures all stomach troubles. Prepared only by E. O. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. The 1c. bottle contains 24 times the 10c. one.

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.

**T. W. WOOD & SONS,**  
SEEDSMEN,  
RICHMOND, VA.

## My Hair is Scraggly

Do you like it? Then why be contented with it? Have to be? Oh, no! Just put on Ayer's Hair Vigor and have long, thick hair; soft, even hair. But first of all, stop your hair from coming out. Save what you have. Ayer's Hair Vigor will not disappoint you. It feeds the hair-bulbs; makes weak hair strong.

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

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of SERRAVALLO'S WILLS, CHERRY PECTORAL.

## Remember Headaches

This time of the year are signals of warning. Take Taraxacum Compound now. It may give 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.

Weak Hearts

Are due to indigestion. Ninety-nine 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, putting it up against the heart, and in the course of time that delicate but vital organ becomes diseased.

Kodol Digests What You Eat and relieves the stomach of all nervous strain and the heart of all pressure.

Prepared by E. O. DeWitt & Co., CHICAGO.

## Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digest what you eat.

This preparation contains all of the digestive juices of all kinds of food. It restores relief and never fails to cure. It allows you to eat all the food you wish. The most sensitive stomachs can take it. By its use many thousands of dyspeptic have been cured after everything else failed. It is especially suited for the stomach. Children with weak stomachs thrive on it. First dose relieves. A diet unnecessary.

Cures all stomach troubles. Prepared only by E. O. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. The 1c. bottle contains 24 times the 10c. one.

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