THE ALAMANCE GLEANER.

GRAHAM, N. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1908.

NO. 1

Is It Your

)wn Hair!

Do you pin your hat to your

own hair? Can't do it?

Haven't enough hair? It must

be you do not know Ayer's

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

to by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell,

yers PILLS. CHERRY PECTORAL





up her modest petition to her Make and got into her little white bed. In the meantime Red's actions would have awakened suspicion. He hunted around until he found a tin can, the lit a match and rummaged the barn amid terror stricken squawks from the inhabitants, the hens. "One, two, three, four," he

He went down to the brook and washed, drying hands and face on the silk neckerchief, which is meant for use as well as for decoration. In the meantime Miss Mattle had awakened with a sense of something delightful at hand, the meaning of which escaned her for the time. And then she remembered and sprang out of bed like a girl. She went to the window, threw open the shutters and let the stirring morning air flow in. This had been her habit for a long

time. The window faced away from the road, and no one could see who was not on Miss Mattie's own premises. But this morning Red had wandered around. Stopping at the rosebushes,

member!" and his heart leaped. "I'm

in my own home, by the Lord!"

he picked a rose. "That has the real old time smell," he said as he held it to his nose. "Sweetbriers are good, and I don't go back on 'em, but they ain't got the fram these fellers have.' Bud in hand, he walked beneath Miss anti-Roosevelt crowd is to carr y the Mattie's windows, and he was the Republican National Convention first thing her eye fell upon. with 'rotten borough' delegations Her startled exclamation made him look up before she had time to withfrom the South which can be count draw.

ed on to vote against Taft and for "Hello, there!" he called joyfully. such other candidate as will pay the "How do you open up this day? You highest price. These delegations are look pretty well!" he added, with a note of admiration. Miss Mattle had the almost entirely composed of negroe wavy hair which is never in better who will sell out at the drop of a hat, order than when left to its own devices. Her idea of colffure was not but there is no danger of their the most becoming that could have selling to the Taft people because been selected, as she felt that a the Taft crowd has not got the price. "young" style of hairdressing was Well, we on this side can look on foolish for a single woman of her years. Now, with the pretty soft hair with entire equanimity. I hope, inflying, her eyes still humid with sleep deed that they will succeed. for the and a touch of color in her face from the surprise, relieved against the fleecy American people will not stand for shawl she had thrown about her shoulthat kind of politics and it will mean ders, she was incontestably both a disthe election of Bryan, surer than creet and pretty picture. Yet Miss Mattle could not forget the bare feet fate."

and nightgown, although they were hidden from masculine eyes by wood and plaster, and she was embarrassed Still, with all the supersensitive fancles, Miss Mattle had a strong backbone of New England common sense She answered that she felt very well indeed and, to cover any awkwardness, inquired what he had in his hand. "Good old rose," replied Red. "Old

mission? They came at the instance time smeller-better suited to you than to me-ketch!" At the word he tossed it, and Miss Mattle caught it dexterously. and had Republicans who have enjoyed the an exceedingly keen eye for some things, and he noticed the certainty of the action. He hated fumblers. "A person can do things right if they've pet sayings. " "Taint the muscles at all; it's in the head, and I like the kind of head that's in use all the time." Therefore this small affair made an impression on him.

"Why, you could be a baseball player," said he. "I used to play with Joe when I

was a girl," said Miss Mattie, smiling. 'I always liked boys' play better than play with me unless I learned not to scoop it,' girl fashion. I suppose you revision is all a bluff."

to add it as an amendment to the Washington Letter. Aldrich bill, but as the bankers are o pposed to it it will probably fail. The Secretary of Wer has issued WASHINGTON, February 19, 1908 general-order creating a Division of Militia in the War Department. "If ever there was an opportun-This division will have charge of all ity for Democratic victory this is it,' the relations of the militia to the said a prominent Democratic mem regular army, such as joint manoeuber of the Senate today. "Why the vres, etc It is to be in charge of Col. Republicans are fighting like the E. M. Weaver who is known to famous Kilkenny cats. The Presi many national guardsmen as the ofdent and Taft are determined that their policies shall triumph, regard less of the welfare of the party, and the opposition would rather split the party wide open than endure another four years of Rooseveltism, whether it is administered by Teddy himself or by Taft, The latest plan of the

Hair Vigor! Here's an introduction! May the acquaintficer who had charge of the joint ance result in a heavy growth manoeuvres of the militia and the of rich, thick, glossy hair! Coast Defense Artillery, last sum-Use this splendid hair-food, mer. Hitherto, Colonel Weaver has stop your falling hair, and get been assistant Chief of Artillery. rid of your dandruff. If Democrats quarrel often, it takes Republicans to quarrel bitterly. The spectacle of Senator Foraker denouncing the President, of a Republican Representative denouncing Mr. Foraker, and of the President putting the Senator from Ohio in the

already overcrowded Ananias Club, are distinctly Republican and are typical of the brotherly love which at present characterizes the Republican party.

The March Smart Set

It is safe to say that a more striking story than "Simeon Tetlow's shadow," which Jeannette Lee contributes to the March number of The Smart Set, has not appeared in any recent magazine. It grips the reader's attention from the very first

Senator Stone of Missouri, talking of the professed intention of the manner retains the interest to the are signals of warning, Democrate to revise the tariff, said very end. Especially notable is Take Taraxacum Comtoday, "Did you notice how Mr. this norvel in that it contains no pound now. It may Cannon treated those members of the love-story whatever, but the dramat- ave you a spell of fe-National Manufacturers' Association ic interest is so intense and the ver. It will regulate who came to Washington to ask swing of the story so rapid that the your bowels, set your Congress to appoint a tariff com-

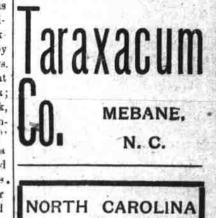
of Senator Beveridge. They were all The short stories cover a very A good Tonic. benefits of protection until they Elopement" writes a delicious have got enough and they want a American satire; "Monsieur Patrilittle bit of the tariff wall shaved off. que," by Maude L. Radford, is exgot minds that work," was one of his And yet Cannon treated them with ceedingly droll; "The Cynic," by contempt. Now what have we to exthe well-known English writer, Mrs. pect if the Republicans win the Henry Duleney, is one of that author's most finished bits of work; next election, Cannon will be Speaker again and he will be just as much "Wireless" by Alice Leal Pollock, of a stand patter as he is today. The is a one act play, powerful and unpeople have got to elect a Demousual; "The Exquisite Reveng ;," cratic President if they want tariff by Algernon Boyesen, deals with a I did girls'. Joe taught me how to throw a ball too. He said he wouldn't This talk of Republican tariff almost with the skill of Henry James. Other interesting fiction is by Har

will be wanting breakfast." There was a hint of sarcasm in the doubt of the inquiry. Senator Aldrich is driving his fi-nancial bill through the Senate with Burton Blass. There is one Bliss inquiry. Carman's always delightful essays, "That's what I do," said Red. "You his usual skill. The Democrats are all opposed to it and many of the "An Old-Fashioned Essence," must just hustle down and get things to boiling or I'll throw bricks through which anyone should read, not only Republicans are against it, but they windows. I've been up for the are afraid of Aldrich to a man and for its charm of style, but for its kerlest two hours" the Democrate, who constitute only nel of truth. Channing Pollock con-"Why, I don't believe it!" said Miss Mattle. tinues his clever dramatic articles one third of the upper house, are "No more do I, but it seems like it," and the poetry is extremely good: powerless to do anything without replied Red. "Don't you want the fire Venita Seibert, Arthur Davison started? Come down and open up the the help of the Republicans. The Ficke, Clinton Scollar.I, Archibald house. President has announced that he When Miss Mattle appeared at the Sullivan, Ludwig Lewisohn, Elsa favors the Aldrich bill and when door in he strode with an armful of Barker, William H. Havne and wood, dropping it, man fashion, crash, Aldrich and the President get to-Theodosia Garrison are among the on the floor. gether no Republican dares raise his "Skip out of the way," said he. "I'll peots represented. voice in protest. show you how to build a fire." Mr. W. W. Ashe, son of Capt. S. The anti-Bryan Democrats very [TO BE CONTINUED.] A. Ashe, of Releigh, was recently nearly executed a neat little coup Acquitted. appointed State forester for North the other day. They purposed to Magistrate-You will admit that you elect Rep. Ryan of Virginia to the Carolina. He is a State University ntered the house of the prosecuting man and has done exceptionally chairmanship of the Democratic witness by the door at 2 o'clock in Congressional Committee. It was a good work with the national forest the morning? bureau for several years. His first little scheme of Thos. F. Ryan of Prisoner-Yes, your honor. work as State forester will be the "What business had you there New York, who is a distant cousin that time of night?" examination of the lands in eastern of Rep. Ryan. Some of the members "I thought it was my own house." Carolina, especially those owned by "Then why did you, when this lady of the Senate learned of the game Mr. Ryan of Interborough Railway the State board of education, as to approached, leap through the window, fame was putting up however, and the value of timber on them. He no into the cistern and hide your self? will also investigate lands now pracblocked it in the eleventh hour. "Your honor, I thought it was my tically denuded of timber with a It looks very much as if the counwife." view of determining the practicabiltry was going to be burdened with Eternity. A Salvation Army preacher in one of his talks exclaimed to his bearers ity of replanting them. another and more than ever infam ous pension bill. This is a bill to Secretary Taft has ordered that "Eternity! Why, don't you know the meaning of that word? Nor I either pension every widow of every man hereafter none but Americans shall sardly. It is for ever and ever and who served 90 days or longer in the be put on the "gold rolls" of the five or six everiastings stop of that. Civil War, and to raise the pensions You might place a row of figures from isthmiam canal commission. The efhere to sunset and cipher them all up of all widows from \$8 to \$12 a month. fect of this order will be that skilled and it wouldn't begin to tell how many Speaker Cannon is back of the bill, labor on the isthmus will be Ameriages long eternity is. Why, friends, after millions and trillion Why, my which will cost the country about can citizens. Such foreigners as may years had rolled away in eternity it \$12,000,000, a year in addition to be among those now employed, and rouid be a hundred thousand mill of years to breakfast time."-London the \$151,000,000 it is already spendthose numbers include a dozen nationalities, will not be disturbed. ing for pensions, but they say that The influence of Pos. Mr. Cannon thinks it will help him but as fast as any vacancy occurs "As the modern world of letters has to gain the Republican presidential these will be filled by Americans. Bel mainly gone to Keats to learn stylenomination and as he does not have the perfection of word and ph to pay the bill he considered it cheap so it has gone to Poe to learn tone, at the price. Of course most of the allowance of \$315,245 in payment truths of keeping an atmosphere composition. Pos did not set him to write copy book maxims of moral-ity," observes Charles Leonard Moore in the Dial, "but the total effect of his work is that of loftiness and nobility. real widows of veterans are dead, that is women who were the wives nished by the army of the United of veterans during the war, but this States during the civil war; claims of bill His men are brave, and his women are host of young women, many and claims by churches, colleges

****** sentence, and in quite a remarkable This time of the year

reader is carried along breathlessly liver right, and cure to the denouement. your indigestion.

wide field. Edwin L. Sabin in "The An honest medicine



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6 7 your

ly resolved to throw hollered neace to old Black Wolf and told him I'd pull straws with him to vinds and speak. But the difficulty was cut in another see who took my canteen down to the creek and got some fresh water. He fashion. "There's a little barn in the back was agreeable and we hunched up to yard that caught my eye," said Red, "and if you'll lend me a blanket I'll each other. It ain't to my credit to say it, but I was worse hurt than that roll it out there." Injun, so I worked him. He got the "Sleep in the barn! You'll not do short straw, and had to crawl a mile any such thing!" cried Miss Mattie through cactus, while I sat comforta-

"You'll sleep right here on the sofa of ble on the cause of the disagreement upstairs in my bed, just as you and yelled to him that he looked like a badger and other things that an In-"If it's all the same to you, I'd rather jun wouldn't feel was a compliment." leaned back and roared. "I can not. So help me Bob, I'd smother h see him now putting his hands down here. Had the darnedest time coming on that ever was-hotels. Little white so careful and turning back every

just as I say."

the middle of the night."

but you'll want a knife."

or and listened. With

on a plate."

once in awhile to cuss me, Turned out that it was his cayuse too. Feller that sold it to me had stole it from him. I oughtn't to laugh over it, but I can't smashed me up so that I had to b sent to get puttled up again, and help but snicker when I think how I Ald that Ininn."

the

Generally speaking, Miss Mattie had a lively sense of humor, but the joke of this was lost on her. Her education had been that getting abot was far from funny. "Why, I should have thought you

Red

would have died, Will!" "What! For a little crack in leg?" cried Red, with some impatience. "You people must quit easy in this

Die nothin'. One of our country. boys came along and took us to camp, and we was up and doing again in no time. 'Course, Black Wolf has a game leg for good, but the worst that's stuck to me is a yank or two of rheu

matism in the rainy season. I paid Wolf for his cayuse," he finished shamefacedly. "I had the laugh on him anyhow. Miss Mattle told him she thought that was noble of him, which tribute Red took as medicine and shifted the

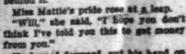
subject with speed to practical affairs. He asked Miss Mattie how much mon ey she had and how she managed to make out. Now, it was one of the canons of good manners in Fairfield

not to speak of material matters, per) not to speak of material matters, per-haps because there was so little ma-terial matter in the community, but Miss Mattie, doomed to a thousand trixonce petty economies, had often longed for a sympathetic car to pour into it a good honest complaint of hai-ing to do this and that. She could not

exactly go this far with Cousin Will, but she could say it was pretty hard to get along and gave some details. She felt that she knew him so very well in those few hours! Red heard nods of assent. He had scented with

the conditious at once. "It sin't any fun skidding on the flat boxes for salt and pepper. thin ice," said he when they had con cluded the talk. "I've had to count the beans I put in the pot, and it made me see, I'm fixed," said be. hate arithmetic worse than when I went over yonder to schoel. Well, "Burs," said Red. "Now, goed night, old lady." He bent down in so nat-ural a fashion that Miss Mattie had them days have gone by for you, Mai

the." He reached down and, pulling out a green roll, slapped it on the cen-ter table. "Blow that in and limber kissed him before she knew what she was going to do. Dogra to the barn, three up and remember that behind it." June evening, went Red, whieth Maxican love song most melodies Miss Mattie stood in the half op



and starlight, and the spirit of fowers breathed out in odors. The quaint and pretty tune rose and fell, quavered, He leaned forward, put his hand on her shoulder and held her eyes with a milden access of sternings and an-

Rockon I can last out till morning of that. Mattie, she's white people-just the nicest I ever saw-but she ain't used to providing for a full grown man."

He stepped to the back of the barn and looked about him. "Nobody can see me from here," he said in satisfaction. Then he scraped together a plie of chips and sticks and built a fire, filled the tin can at the brook, sai it on two stones over the fire, rolled himself a cigarette and waited. A

large, yellow tomcat came out of the brush and threw his green headlights on him, meaowing tentatively. "Hello, pussy!" said Red. "You hun-

gry too? Well, just wait a minute and cooms with the walls coming in on we'll help that feeling. Like bread you. Worse than rattlesnakes for keep pussy?' The cat gobbled the morse ing a man awake. Reminds me of the hospital. Horse fell on me once and greedily, came closer and begged fo nore. The tin can bolled over. Red popped the eggs in, puffed his ciga-rette to a bright coal and looked at his never struck such a month as that duce I was born. The doc told me l watch by the light. "Gee! Ten minutes more now!" said he. "Hardly mustn't move, but I told him I'd chuck seems to me as if I could wait." He him out of the window if he tried to pulled the watch out several th stop me, and up I got. I'd have gone "What's the matter with the ddead sure if they'd held me a we more. I speak for the barn, Mattle thing? I believe it's stopped," growled. But at last "Time!" he and I speak real loud; that is, I mean ated gleefully, kicked the can over to say I'm going to sleep in the barn and gathered up its treasures in his

unless there's somebody a heap large handkerchief. than you on the premises. Now, there's "Now, Mr. Cat, we're going to do some real eating," said he. "Just sit right down and 'make yourself at no use for you to talk-I'm going to do "Well, I think that's just dreadful!" said Miss Mattie. "I'd like to know what folks will think of me to hear home. This is kind of fun, by Jinks! Down went the eggs, and down went the lost of bread in generous slices, I turned my own cousin out in the never forgetting a fair share for the barn." Her voice trailed off a little

at the end as the gist of what they "Woosh! I feel better!" cried Red might say if he stayed in the house of curred to her. "Well," she continued "And now for some sleep." He swung up into the hayloft, spread the blan "if you're set I suppose I can't object." ket on the still fregrant old hay and Mattle was not a good hand rolled himself up in a trice.

playing a part. "I'm set." said Red. "Get me "I did a good turn when I came of here," he mused. "If I have got only blanket." As she came in with this one relation, she's a dandy-so pretty and quiet and nice. She's a marker be added, "Say, Mattie, could you let

me have a loaf of bread? I've got a for all I've got, is Mattie." habit of wanting something to eat in The cat came up, purring and "mak-ing bread." He sniffed feline fashion

"Certainly! Don't you want some butter with it? Here, I'll fix it for you at Red's face. "Fool Shool Go 'way, pumy! "No, don't waste dish washing. the yourself down and we'll pound our ear for another forty miles. I like you

show you how to fix it." He cut the first rate when you don't walk on my loaf of bread in half, pulled out a por tion of the soft part and filled the hole face." He stretched and yswned epor mously. "Tes, sir, Mattie's all right!" said be. "A-s-e-il rf"- And Chants "There we are, and with butter. "There we are, nothing to bother with afterward." Seeches Bed was in the land of dreams. "That's a right smart notion, Here, back in God's country, within In answer he drew out a leather cas twenty miles of the place where he was born, the wanderer laid him down from his breast pocket and opened i min, and in spits of raid and forsy, Within was knife, fork, spoon and two whishy and poker cards, wear and tear, hard times and, hardest test of all, sudden fortune, he was much the "Isn't that a cute trick?" she cried same impulsive, honest, generous, devil-may-care boy who had left there miringly. "You're ready for most

wenty-four years, ago.

CHAPTER V.

HE next morning when Red awoke arrows of gold were shooting through the holes in the old barn, and outside the The old barn, and outside the bird life, the twittering and chirping, the fuent which is and the warble, the mackle and the pompous crow, were in full chorus. "Where an I at this time?" said he is he took in the view. "Oh, I re-relatives. — Paris Letter in London bird life, the twittering and chirping, the fuent whistle and the warbie, the

as he took in the view. "Oh, I re-

pups. He is the least vulgar of mor-tais. Perhaps if books have any ef-fect at all his tend to make men too truthful too sensitive, too high minded." Death For a Kiss.

The omnibus bill, carrying a total of claims for stores and supplies furgives pensions to all that of voiethteer officers for service pay of them of not to enviable re- and other eleemosynary societies. putations, who have married old passed the House of Congress a few soldiers many years their senior in days ago. North Carolina claims in order to secure the old mens' pen- the bill aggregate \$1,200.

aton.

Nine miners were killed and one

was probably fatally injured Monday

a week by an explosion of gas in the

mine of the Moody Coal Company,

at South Carrollton, Ky. The mine

is a small one and only 13 man were

st work at the time of the explo-

sions after their death.

Mr. Bryan has declared in favor of the guarantee of all deposits in national banks, these to be secured by a sort of insurance fund to be accumulated by a tax on all deposits to be paid into the national treasury. The Democrats in both houses of Congress favors this scheme

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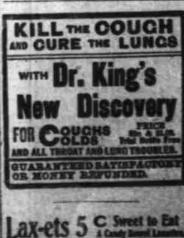
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The rules and regulations which

viron unmarried girls in France are exceptionally strict when compare with these of England and America

On the other hand, compared with the nocial laws of Spain, I think those of France are favorable to the journe fills. I have personal knowledge of a case in which a young Spanish girl shot her-