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DEAR SIR:—

We beg to acknowledge receipt of your favor of the 11th, enclosing check No. 129 for \$150, the same being in full payment of our claim under policy No. 97, covering insurance on our Iron Gray Dray Horse, which died on the night of the \$th inst. We wish to thank you for the promptness in which your company has handled this loss and will say, in passing, that a company of this character has long been needed in our State, and in view of the small premium asked, no one should be without insurance on their live stock.

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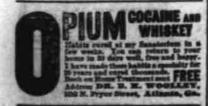
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Tutt's Pills Red Saunders

resented. Pretty soon the old lad with

the nose will be around, and you'll

have a chance to read about the 'par-

of the party' and 'aforesaids' and 'be-

hindsaids' and the rest of the yappi

them lawyers swing so that honest

men won't know what the devil they're

you?" cried Miss Mattie, her eyes fill-

ing. It seemed a great and responsible

position to the gentle lady to be a

wasn't the monetary value of the

"If you don't know how, don't try,"

returned Red. "You give the other

three stockholders a good feed tomor-

Six feet straight in the air.

fow and the thanks will be up to you

a trumpet blast rang out from the

front porch. "It must take some prac-

fice to blow your nose like that. I've

sound the rally again."

board Manufacturing company.

both ends, too," as Red put it.

The time seemed like enchantment

even more modestly shy than before

although in her heart she liked i

but more delightful yet was the spiri

of holiday activity which inspired and

Red had insisted on operating o

the lines that are laid down with rail

road spikes in the western commun

ties-to patronize home industries a

much as possible. Therefore the ma

AVA

ery orders went through Mr. Far

pervaded the place.

stockholder in the corporation.

thing; it was the pride of place.

"Oh, Will! How can I ever thank

HENRY WALLACE PHILLIPS

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The dust settled enough so that the anxious villagers could see horse and man; the former resting easily as if he had had enough athletics for one day and the latter sitting in the road.

Neither showed any intention of ris-"What's the matter, Mr. Saunders, are you hurt?" inquired the fussy post-

"Please go 'way, ma'am," said Red, waving his arm.

"I'm sure you're hurt-I'm perfectly sure you're hurt," she persisted, holding her ground. "Now, do tell us what can possibly be the matter with

"Very well," returned the exasperated cowpuncher, "I will. My pants, ma'am, have suffered in this turn up, and they're now in a condition to make my appearance in po-lite society difficult, if not impossible; now please go 'way, and somebody fetch me a horse blanket."

It is regrettable that the discomfiture of the postmistress was received. with undisguised hilarity. The blanket was produced, and Red stalked off in Indian dignity, marred by a limp in his left leg, for he had come upon Mother Earth with a force which made itself felt through all that foot of soft dust.

"Bring that durn fool horse along," he called over his shoulder. Buckskin rose and followed his owner. There was no light in his eye now: he looked thoughtful. He, too, limped, and there was a trickle of blood down his nose. Verily it had been a hard fought field. As both men were anxious to see the

lay of the land as soon as possible Red took his place in the wagon that day, after the damages were repaired, content to wait until his leg was less sore for horseback riding.

There followed a busy two weeks for them. Mr. Demilt had some money he wished to put into the enterprise, but his most valuable assistance was, of course, his thorough knowledge of the resources of the country.

They found an admirable site for the mill in an old stone barn which had ttood the ravages of desolation almost nimpaired. Red's mining experience told him that the creek could easily be flumed to the barn, and as that was the only objection of the others to this location they wrote the owner of the property for a price. They were astonished when they received the figures. It had come by inheritance to a man to whom it was a white ele-

phant of the most exasperating sort, and he was glad to get rid of it for almost a song. They were a jubilant three at the news. It saved the cost of building a mill, and, including that, the price was as low per acre as any land they could have obtained. Red closed the bargain instantly.

Lettis' part of the business was chiefly to arrange for the disposal of their product, and when he explained to his partners what he could reason ably hope to do in that line the affair lost its last tint of unreality and besame a good proposition, for Letti had an excellent business acquaint ance who would be giad to deal with the straightforward young fellow.

The night after the signing of the deeds Red said to Miss Mattie: "We ought to have a stockholders' dinner tomorrow night, Mattle. If you could hire that scow built girl who wear her hair scrambled to come in and give you a lift, would you feel equal

"You always put it that I'm doing you a great favor in such things, Will, but you know perfectly well there's nothing I'd rather do," replied Miss Mattie, with a dimpling smile. "How ever, it adds to the pleasure of it to have it put in that way, so I won't complain. I'll just have my supper first and then you men can talk over your business undisturbed." "You will not-you'll eat with the

rest of us!" "Yes, but you stockholders"- The word had an import to Miss Mattle, a something, if not regal, at least a kinship to the king. Under her democra cy lay a respect for the founded institution, impersonal, an integral part of the law of the state-in fact, a mine sovereignty within an empire.
"Stockholder yourself!" retorted Red

"Don't you call me names." "What do you mean, Will?" asked Miss Mattie, with wide opened eyes. "I mean you're a stockholder as good as anybody. You've got half my s queer run, Mattie, from the regulation peint of view, this company of ours. I know enough about fillin' and back in' to know that. You ought to have seen the pryin' and pokin' and nosin around them Boston men did before they took holt of the Chanta Seeche and made it a stock company! One and made it a stock company! One feller was the ablest durn fool I ever come acrosst. I used to let on I didn't savvy anything about it. 'Now, ex-plain to me,' says I to him. 'You say you have so many shares of the stock," waving my hand to a bunch of critiers in the distance. What part do you take? I mean, what's your share of each animal? and does the last man get the hoofs and the tail? 'Oh, you don't understand,' says be. T'll explain it to you.' So he starts in to tell me that 'stock didn't neces in to ten me that and a lot more things, whilst old man Ferguson, who was putting the deal through,

worthy man into the mysteries of making money without doing anything for it, which seemed little less than miracle to him. Everything that could be bought through local people was ob tained in that way. It cost a trife more, but it brought more money into the place and enabled the villagers to ertake of the enlivenment without the feeling that it was a Barmecide feast. The postmistress furnished the paint, and it is painted to add that she tried to furnish a No. 3 paint for and tried to rurnish a No. 3 paint for a No. 1 price, arguing that she was a poor, lone woman struggling through an uncharitable world and that the increased profit would do her consid-erable good, a view which Red did not share. He would willingly have made who was putting the deal through, atood listening and chewing his teeth, stood listening and chewing his teeth, thinking I was going to give our friend the frollcame hee-hee at the wind-up. But I stood solemn and never even drew a smile, for fear of queerher a present of the difference, but he did not in the least intend to be choused out of it by man or woman. ing Perguson. Well, that's the proper way to start a company—make it as dreary and long winded as possible. a your stock won't be worth a cuss. to don't you get excited about it. listened most respectfully and always

replied: "Yes, ma'am, but we don't paint-bully old paint with stick'um in it. This stuff is like whitewash, only We're going to put on a swell front up at the mill, and we've got to have the right thing." And at last the postmistress said that she would, her respect for the ex-cow puncher having risen noticeably in the

CHAPTER VIII. HE work on the mill was pushed, and in spite of the usual amount of unforcesen delays it was ready for business by the latter part of September. The official opening was set for the 27th, Miss Mattie's birthday, and the village of ties of the first part' and 'second parts Fairfield was invited to a picnic to be held at the mill in honor of the occasion. It is needless to say that the Fairfield Strawboard Manufacturing company did the thing up in shape. Wagons loaded with straw and drawn by four horse teams went the rounds of the village collecting the guests. It is doubtful if Fairfield was ever more surprised than at the realization of how much there was of her, using the pronoun out of respect to the majority, "when she was bunched," as Red said. You would not have believed that struggling, lonesome looking place held so many people. As Red could discover no means in the town's resources to provide a meal for 300 people, it was necessarily a basket party, which struck Mr. Saunders as being grievously like a Swede treat. He made up

> red, and by hiring a quartet of strings "clear from town." At half past 2 on a resplendent but hot September afternoon the caravan started for the mill grounds, the women dressed in the most unpicnicky costumes imaginable, and the men ostentatiously at ease in their store clothes. Every one was in the best of spirits, keen for the excitement and pleasure that was sure to mark the occasion.

for it in a measure by having barrels of lemonade and cider on tap at the

grounds, stronger beverages being bar-

"jumped around a little," as Red put it, on being mounted. It was pretty lively "jumping around," but perhaps Mr. Saunders found some satisfaction in sitting perfectly at his ease, smoking his cigarette, while Buck jumped and Fairfield admired. And, at any rate, Buck had legs of iron and the wind of a locomotive, carrying Red all day and willing to kick at anything which bothered him when night came. Hello! There's the 'old lad now!" as | He was a splendid beast through and through, from forelock to tail tip, but

> he had learned who was his master and obeyed him accordingly.

heard fackasses that could not bray It was a five mile ride, mostly under in the same class with that little old gent-come in. Come in! You needn't the shade of fine old trees. The road wound around the hills: here and there a break in the arboreal border showed Thus adjured the lawver made his views of rolling country, well shaped entrance, and Miss Mattle became in and pleasing, winding up grassy slopes due and involved course of law a in groves of verdure. Of course most stockholder in the Fairfield Straw of the freshness of leaf was past, yet Fairfield rose to activity like a very the modest gray green gave a silvery sheen to the landscape that brought it small giant refreshed. Teams and late unity.

their heavy loads kept the respect-One member of the party felt that able dust in constant commotion. A his heart was very full as he looked at grist mill was added to the intended it. That was Lettis. "Blast the old office!" he kept saving to himself. the farmer to raise grain, and incident-Blast its six dingy windows and the ally straw, "So we can ketch 'em on clock at the end! Doesn't this look and doesn't it smell good, dust and all?" and then he'd howl at the Miss Mattie. As a bringer of the tidhorses in sheer exuberance of good ings and a stockholder in the company feeling, making the mild old brutes she had risen to be a person of impor put a better foot of it to the front. tance, with the result that she was

Red cantered up beside his wagon Well, Lettis," he said, "here we go for the opening overture with the full strength of the company-we're great people this day, ain't we?" And the big man smiled like a pleased big boy "Oh, what a bully old fellow you

are!" thought Lettis as he looked at him. Lettis was thinking of other qualities than flesh, but the physical Red Saunders on horseback was de serving of a giance from anybody; the massive figure so well poised; the clear cut, proud profile; the shapely head with its crown of red gold hair; the easy grace of him by virtue of his trength-it would be a remarkable crowd in which Chanta Seechee Red couldn't pass fer a man. He was every inch of that from the ground up.

Lettis had come to bow down to him in adoration, with all an affectionate boy's worship. To those eyes Red was just right in every particular; likewise to Miss Mattle, who even now was filling her eyes with him from behind the vantage of a broad brimmed straw hat. At last the whole party disembarked

at the flat before the mill and made ready for the official starting of the machinery. The big doors were thrown open, so that the company could see within while reeting outside in the shade, and under the cooling influence of what breeze there was. The mill was officially started. Red climbed the bank to the flume and raised the gate. The crowd cheered as the imwith a hollow roar, raising in pitch as the peneteck filled and the wheels began to go round. Speech was called for, and the vigorously protesting Red was forced to the front by his former friends, Demilt and Lettis. Thus be-trayed by those he trusted, Red made

"Ladies and gentletnen, fellow citi "Ladies and gentletnen, fellow cit-sens," said he, "the mill is now open to all comers. We hope to make this thing a success. We hope to see every horny handed, hump backed farmer in the country rosin the soles of his moc-sesins and shove his plew through twice as much ground as he over did before, and if he comes here with his plunder we'll give him a square shake. We'll ney him as much as we dast! We'll pay him as much as we dast and not let him in on the ground floor, so be can crawl out through the coal hole, as is sometimes done. Now, eve, for I don't like to talk this yapp any more than you like to hear ! Kois gens! By-by?"

It was a very successful picule. They spent the afternoon in wandering around in the usual picule fashion, developing appetites, until it occurred to Red to liven the performance by the woods. As a spectacie it was a failure. The combined efforts of all

Royal is the only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar. It adds to the digestibility and whole-

The sale of alum foods

Hurry up with your foolishness. I Washington Letter. have a cud to chew and can't stand here idle all day." So Red golloped hat was sure to mark the occasion.

Red rode old Buckskin, who had as an exhibition of how the thing was succumbed to the inevitable and only done rather than how it ought to be done. Nevertheless picnic parties are not hypercritical in the matter of the dome of the Capitol has been amusement, and the feat received three encores. The last time he missed his cast through overconfidence, where at the old cow tossed her head and tall in the air and tore off at an elephan tine gallop, with a bawl that sounded to Red mightily like derision.

someness of the food.

"Durned if she ain't laughing at m he cried. But as a matter of fact it was a bornet and its unmistakable ed the transaction in the Senate and sting that injected this activity into her system.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Retain Competent Road Officials. It is asserted that one of the princi pal causes for the poor construction of roads is that the tenure of office of highway commissioners is uncertain are powerful influences at work to and that in most cases the office goes hush the whole matter up. For the to the candidate who can secure the most votes. Politics, as we have often said, should in nowise be a factor when it comes to building roads or paving a poet, is born, not made, and when worth has been proved he should be kept in the office as long as he is efficient and keeps up with the march of progress in his line of work. So ong as the office of highway commissioner is elective the voters of a town ship should see that the best man is put in the office and then re-elected. Much has lately been said in regard to making the office of highway commi sioner appointive and strictly under civil service rules. Much can be said in favor of this plan, but until laws are changed competent officials should

be retained. A Famous Old Mansion. Hall Barn, in Bucks county, Eng. land, is a big square bouse in Queen Anne style, with stone facings and that Bieber must have exerted very pilasters. It was originally the home of the poet Waller, and the great statesman, Edmund Burke, spent many holidays there. The dagger which Burke threw down on the floor of the house of commons in 1790 during his speech in support of his aliens bill is in the Hall. It was in the dining room at Hall Barn that Oliver Cromwell in a temper flung his napkin in the face Waller's royalist mother for reproaching him with the executi. of Charles I. The most perfect Turkish bath in the kingdom is another remarkable feature of the house. In the lovely old world flower garden is an ancient summer house, in which Milton is said to have composed a great part of "Paradise Regained."

Beauty in the Angleworn If there is any living thing that see to have nothing to relieve its ugim is the angleworm that crawls slimily across the sidewalk after a heavy rain. And yet even that is beautiful. Put a bit of its upper skin under the micro-scope and your ideas of the poor little worst will change mightly. It shim-ness like the softest actin and spars like the softest satin and spar les with all the colors of the rainbow or it is covered with little fine lines ing each other like the cuttings in

The Smooth Handle. Everything has two handles—one by high it may be beene, another by the it cannot. If your brother acts justly, do not lay hold on the affair the handle of his injustice, for by at it cannot be borne, but rather by he opposite, that he is your brother, hat he was brought up with you, and as you will lay hold on it as it is to borne.—Epictetua.

"My dear," said Mr. Brown to bit my on the library table come from? They are not ours."

responded Mrs. Brown, "You know you said this morning that we ought to study astronomy, so I went to a b store and bought everything I could find on the subject."

It was some minutes before he spoke.
"My dear," he then said slowly, his voice husky with emotion, "I never said we must study astronomy. I said we must study economy."—Exchange.

WASHINGTON March 14, 1908. An ugly land fraud almost under discovered within the last week

whereby the Government has been defrauded of land worth a very considerable sum and only by a mere chance avoided losing another valuable tract. Senator Carter exposthat body immediately repealed the law which conveyed to Bieber his last title, the Secretary of War having delayed acting under that enactment. It is not known what the House will do in the matter as it is evident that in that chamber there entire parcel of land, Bieber appears to have paid about \$5,000 the parcel containing about 20 acres, and streets, says the Good Roads Maga-sine. Improved road building is a new art, and a competent road builder, like cently refused to accept from the for a small part of the land he re- a measure with which it is expected NORTH CAROLINA Pennsylvania Railroad \$15,000 cash. The Government has already expended \$300,000 for improving the Anacostia River on which this land, which carries the riparian rights, abuts, and it is proposed to expend a very much larger sum. The records show that for the last transaction Representative Bartholdt of Missouri was responsible and Mr. Bartholdt has made a statement saying that the action of his committee was perfectly proper and regular but there is every indication that the Senate will express a different opinion. It is assumed in the Senate

> secure such favorable legislation. Bieber was formerly assistant fire marshall of the District of Columbia. He became ill and through the kind influence of Speaker Cannon he secured a pension of \$90 a month for life, although he is still a man of middle age and is now in excellent health. He has recently been engaged in an effort to have the two delegates from the district instructed to vote for Speaker Cannon in the Republican National Convention. When asked on the night after Senator Carter made the expose in the Segate what he had am in better health than for many to say regarding it, Bieber said that years. Kodol did it. I keep a bot he was "too busy with local politics to discuss the matter." The fighting in the Republican

powerful influence in the House to

ranks is becoming more and more bitter every day. A republican Representative, Mr. Acheson, of Pensylvania, has recently inspired report to the effect that Cecil Lyon, the Republican National Committeeman from Texas, was collecting from postmasters in that State 10 percent of their salaries for campaign fund. Then the President ame back at Mr. Acheson and pointed out that a Republican, but make such a collection, that he had clothing is thrown aside and many been prosecuted by direction of the President, and that only this week the Supreme Court of the United States had decided the case against in mid-winter, as there is much more the said Republican, who is now liable to fine of \$60,000 and imprisonment for 30 years. The political end of the fight is interesting, however, from the fact that this arrays is when it was used. It is p Acheson against the President and and safe to take. Children, like it vice yerse, and as Acheson is hav. For Sale by Graham Drug Co. vice versa, and as Acheson is hav-

ing a very hard fight in his district against a prominent Pennsylvania Elk, it is now believed the Congressman will be defeated.

The most brilliant speech which has yet been heard on the Aldrich bill was made this week by Senator Bailey of Texas. Mr. Bailey spoke for three and one half hours and held the attention of an audience which crowded both the Senate and the galleries, many Democrats coming over from the House to listen. Mr. Bailey opposed the Aldrich measure because he believes that the banks should be allowed to issue no money and that such issue should be confided to the government. He indicated, however, that if he could not get his substitute, providing for \$1,000 million emergency Treasury notes, he would vote for the Aldrich Congress seems prepared to pass

the Free resolution which provides that the material for the Panama Canal must be carried in American vessels unless the prices charged are extortionate. Of course this exception makes the bill seem fair on its face, but the fact is that under such a bill the Secretary of War will feel compelled to pay at least 50 per cent. more to American ships than is asked by foreign vessel owners, and even if when asked still higher prices by Americans there will be a howl of indignation from the vessel owners if he dares to employ foreign ships. That was the case with the vessels carying coal to the Pacific for the current battleship cruise, it will be remembered, al-

there will be no public building bill this year and that provision will be An honest medicine made for only two battleships if he has his way. He says he is determined to keep the total appropriations down to the limit for the current year, \$920,000,000 but it will be interesting to see if Mr. Tawney raises his voice against the pernicious pension legislation whereby it is proposed to put all the old soldiers' widows who are not entitled to a pension under the existing laws, on the rolls at \$12 a month, thus increasing the pension budget by about \$15,000,000 a year. That is to make Republican votes and pe haps promote the candidacy of Speaker Cannon. Cannon makes Tawney chairman of Appropriations and so it goes. There has been a little more varie-

ty in Democratic politics this week. Several representatives of Judge George Grey of Delaware have been in Washington looking over the ground and the action of Minnesota Democratic committee in endorsing Gov. Johnson adds somewhat to the gayety of the situation although there is as yet no indication that Mr. Bryan will meet with any serious opposition in the Denver convention.

This is what Hon. Jake Moore, State Warden of Georgia, says of Kodol For Dyspepsia. "E. C. De Witt & Co., Chicago Ill., -Dear Sirs-I have suffered for more than 20 years from indigestion. About eighteen months ago I had grown so much worse that I could not digest a crust of corn bread and could not retain anything on my stomach. I lost 25 lbs; in fact I made up my mind that I could not live but a short time, when a friend of mine recom.nended Kodol. I consented to try it to please him and I was better in one day. I now weigh more than I ever did in my life and tle constantly, and write this hoping that humanity will be benefited. Yours very truly, Jake C. Moore, Atlanta, Aug. 10 1904." Sold by Graham Drug Co.

The Citizens' National Bank will be a new banking institution for Salisbury, with a capital of \$200,000.

The first warm days of spring bring with them a desire to get out and enjoy the exhilirating air and sunshine. Children that have been housed up all winter are brought out and you wonder where they all not Cecil Lyon, had attempted to came from. The heavy winter shed their flannels. Then a cold wave comes and people say that grip is epidemic. Colds at this season are even more dangerous than danger of pneumonia. Take Cham-cerlain's Cough Remedy, however, and you will have nothing to fear. It always cures, and we have never known a cold to result in pace

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This time of the year are signals of warning, Take Taraxacum Comcruise, it will be remembered, although the Secretary did fly in the face of the shipowners and charter a number of foreign vessels.

Representative Tawney is again shouting economy and he declares there will be no public building bill. A good Tonic.

araxacum

MEBANE, N. C.

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