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GARENSBORO, N U. Practice regularly in the courts of Alamance county. Aug. 2, 94 1y

ROB'T C. STRUDWICK Attorney-at-Law,

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Land Sale!

By authority of an order of the Superior Court of Alamanoe county, made in a special proceeding therein pending, in which J. F. Winningnam as administrator of the estate of John Shaw, is plaintly, and W. A. Shaw, et al., are defendants, I will sell at public outers to the best bidder, the following described land, at the court house door, in Graham, North Carolina, at 12 o'clock m., on MONDAY, DEC. 7, 1908,

to-wit: A parcel or tract of land situate in Newlin township, Alamanoc county, North Carolina, adjoining the lands of J. F. Shaw, John A. Foust, Mrs. Julia O. oper and others

37 ACRES.

more or less.

TERJIS: One-third cash, balance in six (6) months and deferred payment to bear interest from date of sale at six percent per an aum, with privilege of purchaser to pay all cash on day of sale, and title is reserved until purchase m may is fully cash. purchase m :ney is fully paid.
J. F. WINNINGHAM, Adm'r
Long & Long, Attorneys.

Heart Strength

sability, more controlling, more gower, more stability, more controlling, more gowering strength. Without that the Heart must continue to fall, and the stometh and tenegra also have these same controlling nerves.

This clearly explains why as a medicine, Dr. Shoop's Restorative has in the past done so much for weak and siller Hearts. Dr. theore first sought the cause of all this painted, palminating, sufficient heart distress. Br. Eloop's Restorative—this popular prescription—is alone directed to these weak and wasting nerve centers. It builds: themsylhems; is offers real, souther heart help.

If you would have strong Hearts, strong direction, strengthen has person.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative GRAHAM DRUG CO.



I. WISSBEIRG The Tallor

SCOTT BUILING-UP STAIRS.

Suits Made to Order Cleaning and Repairing.

cross country without a driver and with only a single horse, but that was SCISSORS and Knives are when being sharpened. If you want them sharpened right and made to what the sharpened right and made to ent as good as new give me a trial.

Will sharpen anything from a broad as to a pen-knife. Charges modertie. B. N. Turker, this office.

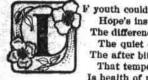
was giggling so inside as she though what the colonel would say to him.

The colonel hated the whole race of drammers, albeit he admitted they had their uses. Notwithstanding he would not refuse succor to this special The colonel hated the whole race of drummers, albeit he admitted they had their uses. Notwithstanding he

H Poem for Today

YOUTH AND AGE

By Susan Coolidge



I' youth could know what age knows without teaching, Hope's instability and Love's dear folly, The difference between practicing and preaching The quiet charm that lurks in melancholy, The after bitterness of tasted pleasure; That temperance of feeling and of words Is health of mind, and the calm fruits of leisure

Have sweeter taste than feverish zeal affords; That reason has a joy beyond unreason; That nothing satisfies the soul like truth: That kindness conquers in and out of season-If youth could know-why, youth would not be youth

If age could feel the uncalculating urgence, The pulse of life that beats in youthful veins, And with its swift, resistless ebb and surgence Make light of difficulties, sport and pains: Could once, just once, retrace the path and find it. That lovely, foolish zeal, so crude, so young, Which bids defiance to all laws to bind it And flashes in quick eye and limb and tongue Which, counting dross for gold, is rich in dreaming, And, reckoning moons as suns, is never cold, And, having naught, has everything in seeming-If age could do all this, age were not old.

Lisabeth climbed into the runabout

and sent Meg down the road at a clip-

ping pace. There was a certain like-

ness betwixt the girl and the mare.

was vivid as an autumn flower. Thus

The big road swept in a long curv

with a frown: "Oh, you look good, but

but you're just the same as a prison!

I can't do anything I want to do, be-

cause I'm going some day to be mis-

tress of Willow Wand. But that isn't

the very worst-I must marry some-

body fit to be master there-if ever

they find such a paragon. I won't do

it! I won't! I won't! I'll run away

with a drummer man or even a gypsy

Lisabeth was nineteen, vital to her

with something good and better in

Hump Dillard. Oh, Lord! Fancy liv-

ing with a body named Hump! I bear

myself saying, 'Humpy, dear,' or 'My

Humpy sugar lump!" I have my opin-ion of folks who would go and name

a boy child Humphreys-don't care if

the name has been in the family forty

She fell silent a little while. The

road ran on down Leet's bill, which

was more than half a mass of clay

bedded round bowlders. One could drive over it safe enough if only one

knew how; also if one's horse were

clear footed and true pulling.

Evidently a passenger had essayed coming up it who lacked all those

things. Halfway down the hill upor

a small gravelly bench there was an

overturned buggy with a man half sit-

ting, half lying beside it, casting rue-

ful glances alternately at the vehicle

and the horse, whose head barely

showed above the depths of a roadside

The horse whickered appealingly to

whinny. Lisabeth stopped oppo-

Meg. who answered with the least

site the stranger, leaned a little to-

ward him, saying in her father's most

judicial tone: "Um! Can't you pick

"Certainly I can. I'm doing this all

for a lark, of course!" the stranger re-

foot lying belpless in front of him.

A smallish brass bound trunk a little

beyond explained his plight. In the spill it had somehow fallen upon his

ankle, breaking a bone. It was a sample trunk, Lisabeth decided in-

stantly. Therefore the stranger was a

It served him right for trying to go

would not refuse succor to this special drummer. Lisabeth chuckled inly as

lorted, pointing to his forehe ng from a long gash, then on to

ourself up after your spill?"

thousand years."

the picture.

I was partial."

-if I like him."

say, rather badly spoiled.

Instead I'm going to take you home with me," she said.

Finding Is "Sure I'll go?" the stranger asked. Lisabeth gave him a severe glance as Keeping.

By MARTHA M'CULLOCH.
WILLIAMS. she answered: "You needn't unless you want to. Just tell me who you are, who you travel for and where you're going, and I can send word to them right away. The Higleys down Dealer. Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated yonder," pointing down the hill, "have

wo telephones." "Thank you, but I'd rather go with you. My name is Maclise. As for the rest, it doesn't matter," the stranger said, trying to rise and falling back, white to the lips. Lisabeth caught his arm, saying severely:

Both showed blood; both were hand-"Be still, you, while I halloo up Babe some in unusual fashion. Lisabeth and Billy-the Higley boys, you know was a Spanish blond, and her face -to make a bee saddle and tote you to my runabout and take care of your Meg's copper red coat and flaxen mane plunder." "I see," Maclise said, his eyes danc-

and tail brought her beautifully into ing in spire of his pain. "Don't you "I don't see why mammy and the think you'd better let me go home with them? I always did like to ride colonel never will pull together," Lisabeth complained to Meg when they on a bee saddle." "But you never tried it with a game

were safe in the big road. Meg was leg-at least I reckon not," Lisabeth her only confidant, her nearest comretorted. "Anyway, you can't go to Ma Higley's. I found you in the road, "If only they ever did agree I might and finding is keeping." give up to them," Lisabeth went on "Clearly there's no more to be said,"

plaintively. "Since they won't I have] Maclise answered, shutting his teeth to stand up for my own way. They'd on a groan, hate each other forever if they thought He had only a simple facture, the

doctor said, but somehow he made a very slow recovery. The colonel had halfway round the plantation. Lisasworn over him for exactly half an beth caught glimpses of the white house, with tall red chimneys, nestling hour-sliently, of course. Humanity and hospitality both forbade anything among the trees, all along throughout else. Then he had fallent ictim to the charm of a personality singularly Several times she smiled at the frank and winning. As for mammy, house; once she shook her fist, saying, she had succumbed instantly. Lisabeth was not permitted to do

more than say "Good morning" through the door so long as Maclise kept his room, but when he came down to sit on the plazza or hobble up and down the garden she followed him like a fascinated child.

He had such tales to tell her. Evidently he had been all over the world. He was thirty, not handsome, but well made and supremely well bred in spite of his vocation. The Mertons each finger tips, an only child and, truth to and several deplored the vocation tacitly.

They fight so, Meg," Lisabeth ran He had not fretted in the least over on, more than ever plaintive—"my mammy and the colonel. He gets up his accident. Instead, after sending off a couple of brief letters, he had first. By breakfast time he has thought said: "Now everything is fixed. I have of a brand new reason why I ought to only to enjoy myself getting well." marry that Kinross thing." (Type can All his solicitude had been for the never express the curl here of Lisa-beth's lips.) "And he fires it at mambrass bound trunk. He had beside it a suit case cramful of proper clothes. my as she gives him his coffee-and Moreover, his wallet was so fat, his spoils her appetite always-and makes fees and tips so generous, it was clear her cry sometimes. But she gets even. he had no anxiety about money. Long before dinner's ready she's ready

In his first fortnight at Willow Wand all the family had confided to him their plans and grievances. Set speech was hardly necessary. He had sensed so much before it came. After seeing the Kinross thing and the long descended Hump Dillard his judgment veered shamelessly to Lisabeth's side.

"But you need a man of your own to fight for," he explained to her judicially, "somebody-anybody almost -to oppose to these two. You insist that you can do better than take elther. You've got to show mammy and the colonel, even if they don't come from Missouri. Don't you know anyody you could idealize into a hero?" Lisabeth shook her head, murmur

ing: "I don't know him, but I know of him. It's so aggravating he won't come home. I wonder if you ever met him-M-M-Murray. He's been globe trotting ever since he left college. I made up my mind to marry him-nobody else-two years ago, when I went all over his house, not because it's so fine, but for the name-Goodbeart. I love that. And I'm sure I'd love him too. But how can I when he keeps

away all the time?" "It might be harder still if you saw him. No, I've never met him, but I've heard a lot about him-not much to his good," Maclise said, scowling oddly. "If he's the only rival you can eddly. scare up I see nothing for it but to propose myself. You found me, you know, and said finding was keeping."
"And I meant it—right then," Lisabeth said joyously. "Even if you are a drummer I believe it will be great

fun to go along with you. I might even drum for things myself." "That's a bargain," Maclise said, holding her tight, but not kissing her.
"I'm afraid, though, you won't stick
to it when you know I'm a rank, rank ostor-not a bit of a drummer don't even know my right name." "I don't care—I know you," Lisabeth cried, clinging closer. Then he klased her twice, saying, with the least shake in his voice: "Thank God! Sweetheart, I never before was so proud of myself. But the name is a presty decent one. I'm asking you formally to be Mrs. Marmaduke Maformally to be Mrs. manuscript of cibes Murray. I was going home with my family papers in that trunk when it lamed me and gave me something wars such more precious. Now, what

"It doesn't matter. I say 'Yes,' " Lisabeth whispered. "Still, I believe they won't make much fuss about it."

Vocation and Avocation. vocation is that for which he has prepared himself, for which he is fitted or for which he has received a call, as we vocation. But when a man is called away-avocatus-from his regular enployment and engages in a diversion or recreation of any kind the word avocation applies to such diversion or call- the machine. ing away. The recreation may be of a very serious nature, as some profound study or arduous work, but it is not his vocation. The schoolboy has no vocation. He is fitting himself for one. But he may have many avocations. Gladstone's vocation was statesmanship; among his avocations were the study of the classics, making translations and sometimes chopping down trees.-London M. A. P.

A Small Girl's Philosophy.

The small daughter of the house was sent to bed early the other evening as punishment for some act contrary to rules and regulations. After she had been tucked in bed for some time and was supposedly deep the youngster called her father and told him she wished he would go ahead and spank her and have it over with instead of sending her off in that way.

"This lying in bed never's going to make me any better," she said, "and a good spanking would. Besides, it makes me so mad I can't sleep, and so what's the use of it?"-Cleveland Plain

One Way of Looking at It.

"Look at this, will you?" exclaimed the real estate and house renting optimist. "In this paper there is a record of eighty-seven marriage licenses issued yesterday."

"Well, what of it?" said his partner, the pessimist of the firm, who was leaning back in a chair with his bat pulled down over his eyes, "What of it?" echoed the other.

"Can't you see? Those eighty-seven marriage licenses mean eighty-seven marriages. The eighty-seven marriages will lead to eighty-seven inquiries for nouses, flats or at least eligible apartments. It's bound to stimulate business in our line, and we'll get our thare.' "That doesn't follow at all. Those

eighty-seven licenses represent 174 persons, don't they?" "Yes."

"Probably all adults?" "Undoubtedly. What of it?"

"Nothing," growled the pessimist, "except that 174 persons who have hitherto occupied 174 apartments will hereafter occupy eighty-seven! You give me a pain! Go away!"-London

Lost In the Mails. "England," said a man who dislikes

gles of official red tape. Let me illustrate. A foreigner stood one luckless evening before the newspaper box in the London postoffice. The box has a huge mouth. Newspapers are thrown into it in bales. As the inquisitive foreigner bent over it a bale of newspapers struck his shoulder, and with a dull thud he fell into the box.

"His friends ran round to the counters to rescue him. The clerks, however, paid no attention to their demands. The foreigner was in the mail bex. Accordingly they would treat him as mail matter.

"And the clerks gravely stamped him on the stomach and threw him in a compartment along with the provincial newspapers. "The unfortunate man's friends went

to the chief. The chief listened calmty to their tale. Then he said: " 'Was your friend addressed?' "'No.' they replied.

"'Vety well,' said the chief. The natter is simple. He will remain for six months in the bureau. At the end of that time, if no one applies for him, he will be burned as a dead letter." A Personal Opinion.

The constitutional dislike to giving an opinion on any subject which had always distinguished the Gorham family reached its fullest development in Abel Gorham. He could scarcely be persuaded to express his mind freely about anything, still less about any person. Yet he managed to preserve a reputation for keen discernment.

"I really wish you'd tell me what you think of young Hobbs," said one of the summer residents. "Come, Mr. Gorham, I mean to give the young man a lift if he's worth it."

"M-m!" said Mr. Gorbam, with his usual deliberation. "When you come to lifting, anybody that can be lifted is with lifting, seems to me. As to Peta. Hobbs, I'm expecting he'll turn out just about such a sort of a man as I take him to be. I don't know as I'm called upon to speak any plainer'n that."-Youth's Companion.

Adapse of Morocco In an article on the people of Marcoca a writer in Paris Figure says: "They have some queer adages and some that closely resemble ours. Thus they say The camel cannot see its hump, but plainly sees the one of its neighbory. He who depends on his neighbor will go to bed hungry! 'A wise enemy in better than a stupid friend? 'Cross the rashing stream, but beware of the quiet, noiseless one; In this world there are three things not to be trusted luck, women and horses; Mounting a horse, loosing the hunting dogs and hearing earrings rattle drive dall

Pop (looking up from the paper)— I see there's a new buly hippopolasums at the soo. What are you laughter at, Johnnie? Johnnie (who is almost as bright as he looks)—I was just laughter to think of the stock courses a hip-perpotamus!—Cleveland Plain Denier.

"Speakin' of de law of comp

A TRIPLE SURPRISE.

It Came With a Pleasant Ovting In a

New Auto Car. A well known author, who for some The word "vocation" is derived from years has been an enthusiastic adthe Latin voco, I call; vocatus, calling. mirer of the automobile, had an amus-"Avocation" is derived from avoco, I ing experience, which she describes call away or divert; avocatus, calling in the Bohemian. A new smodel al-away or diverting. A man's calling or ways attracted her attention, she declares, and when she came out of the New York hotel where she was staying and saw a fine new car standing say especially in regard to a religious unoccupied by the curb she stopped to admire it: While I examined it and gazed with envy a friend, also interested in autos,

came down the steps and approached "Isn't it stunning!" he said.

I agreed enthusiastically and added that the machine was tantalizing me, as I did so long to take a spin, that my chauffeur was ill and that I was afraid to run my car through the city. "Why, I will take you," he said. "I haven't anything to do this afternoon. Where shall we go?"

We got in, and I suggested Coney. To make a long story short, the delightful rise gave us an appetite. We stopped for dinner and then went out to Sea Gate to call upon friends. As we were crossing the bridge on our way home at about 11 o'clock my friend inquired, "At what garage do you keep your machine?"

At the question a terrible possibility dawned upon me, and with the remembrance of a certain unfamiliarity that he had displayed at the first in regard to the running of the car the situation became instantly clear. He had thought that the machine was mine, and I had been equally secure in the belief that it was his. In other words, we had calmly gone off with some one else's property.

You may imagine our feelings. We felt confident that we would be arrested on our way uptown. We rolled up to the hotel inwardly quaking. After much inquiry and explaining we found the indignant owner. Fortunately he knew me slightly and had a well developed sense of humor, in spite of a rather forbidding expression as we first faced him with our unfortunate story. I think he believed

His parting remark, however, was rather puzzling, although he said it with evident cordiality: "Whenever you'd like to use the ma-

chine again just let me know."

A SURPRISED CAT.

Gautier's Pet and Its Experience With a Parrot.

Of all cat stories the best is one told by Theophile Gautier, the French novelist. He kept many cats, the favorite being "Madame Theophile," and she was his constant companion by day and night. One day a friend, who was going away a short time, brought Gautier a parrot, to be taken care of during his absence. The bird, finding itself in a strange place, climbed up to the top of its perch in a rather frightened manner. Madame Theophile had never seen a parrot before and regarded the creature with manifest surprise

After a period spent in profound meditation, summoning up all the no-tions of natural history she had picked up in the yard, the garden and on the roof, she plainly came to the conclusion that the newcomer was a green chicken. This result attained, the next proceeding of Madame Theophile was to lay herself flat on the like a panther, watching her prey. The parrot did not like this at all; it ruffled its feathers and rattled its chain uneasily. Then Madame Theophile came creeping nearer, her nose quivering, her eyes half closed, while slight thrills of pleasure ran along her backbone at the idea of the meal she was about to make. Another moment and she sprang upon the perch.

The parrot instantly straightened up and said in a deep bass voice, "Have you breakfasted, Jacko?"

This utterance so terrified the cat that she sprang backward. All her ornithological ideas were overthrown "And on what?" continued the parrot gravely. "On sirioin?" The cat cast a glance at her master

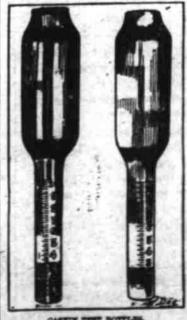
as if to say: "This is not a bird. It is a gentleman. It talks!" And then she promptly hid berself under the bed, and from that refuge she could not be induced to stir during the whole day.-St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

THE HART TEST.

invention to Determine the Percentage of Casein in Milk.

Dairymen in many sections are interested in the new Hart test for casein in milk. Dr. E. B. Hart, the originator of the casein test, like Dr. Babcock, inventor of the Babcock test, is connected with the University of Wisconsin Like" Dr. Babcock also, he received some of his training in New York, having been connected with the Geneva station.

The test for the percentage of casein which he has invented is operated on



a pian very similar to the Babcock. In brief, it consists of the precipitation of the casein by dilute scetic acid, trentsaid Uncle Eben, "an automobile coes faster dan a maie, but at de same time it hits barder an' balks longer."-ment with chloroferm to dissolve the

fat, and the separation of the casein from the mixture by centrifugal force Unlike the fat the casein is heavier than the rest of the solution, and accordingly the bottles used in testing are of quite different type.

This test is by no means so simple as the Balscock. Country Gentleman says it is better milapted to use in the laboratory than to the dairy and that it is doubtful if it will prove of much direct usefulness to the dairy farmer.

To some the test appears important n the possibility which it offers of the development of dairy berds for the specific purpose of producing milk rich in casein for the manufacture of

Useful Instrument For Dairymon. A small silver, nickel plated or hard rubber tube is sometimes used to draw the milk from a sore teat and is a useful instrument to have on the dairy farm. It is simply inserted into the milk channel, when most of the milk will run out without any squeezing or sucking. But it should be used with great care, so as not to injure the test.

THE EORSEMAN.

The celt should have more than a and bri de at eat mouths of age.

Curing a Puller. It is childred by one who has tried that a danking harse that pulls on the lift can be cured by fastening a small ring on each side of the bridle and as near the brow band as possible. Pass the lines through bit rings and snap then into the rings at the brow band. This, with a common jointed bit, will enabled a child to hold "puller," or hard mouthed horse, with ease under almost all circumstances. It can be used on a fast borse in double team or on both, as desired. It is cheup and easily applied, and it won't make the mouth sore. Indications of Disease.

An irregular pulse in a horse is strong symptom of grave disease. In a healthy horse the pulse beats thirtytwo to thirty-eight per minute, but forty-eight per minute may not denote disease in some horses. To take the pulse place the finger of the right band pross the artery below the Jaws, holding the watch in the left hand, and count the beats. A rise of temperature above 100 degrees denotes that something is wrong. To take the temperature use a thermometer. By practice a high temperature can be easily detected by inserting the hand in the mouth of the animal. Cold legs and cold ears and cold sweat are bad symptoms. Difficult and quick breathing indicate lung trouble, and snoring is caused by disease of the brain. A rough coat is a bad symptom, denoting indigestion. Fever in a horse is indicated by duliness, a quick pulse, high temperature, extended and inflamed nostrils and usually great de-

sire for water. Feeding Wheat to Horses. Owing to the very high price of corn and oats many farmers have since harall the grains as horse feed, not on account of its lack of nutritive qualities, but by reason of the fact that it forms a pasty mass in the equine stomach. Consequently if it is not fed with great care in limited amounts and with an adequate supply of some much lighter material it is apt to induce digestive troubles. Wheat should never be fed whole to horses. It is always better to sell the wheat and buy some other grain, when that can be done, even if a small loss is entailed in the process. But when such an exchange cannot be effected the wheat should be rolled, coarsely ground or

Fish and Phosphorus.

soaked and fed with a plentiful supply

of cut or chaffed hay.

"Ah, fish is a fine thing for the brain!" is a remark frequently heard and believed in, but any one who has studied the subject closely would not hesitate to denounce it as a fallacy. -In the first place, it is the phos-

phorus in fish which acts as the brain invigorator, and a man might eat a truge quantity of fish every day of his life and at his death the amount of phosphorus consumed, if it could be made visible, wouldn't be enough to tip a couple of matches. Are the northern tribes, who live principally on fish, famous for their brain power? Are our own fisher folk breeders of genius? Men of mark-poets, preachers, lawyers, warriors, philosophers and physicians—have emanated from all lasses except that of fishing. No; fish for the brain is a fallacy.

London Chronicle.

Ancestors of the Fox. Herr K. Toldt of Vienna has profuced what he and others regard as virtually conclusive evidence that foxes are descended from ancestors whose bodies were clothed with horny scales, like those of the pangolins, or scaly ant enters. This evidence is based upon the examination of the skins of young foxes and depends not only upon the arrangement of the hairs, but upon the fact that the skin itself ex-hibits a structure such as would be shown by that of a pangolin after the removal of the scales.

Ilis Contribution, "What did that old miser put down when you asked him to contribute to the charitable fund?"

To wait and be patient soothes many pang.-Dutch Proverb.

gish Liver a Fee to Ambit

You can not accomplish very much if your liver is inactive as you feel dull, your eyes are heavy and alight exertion exhausts you, Orino Lazative Fruit Syrup stimulates the liver and bowels and makes you teel bright and active. Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup does not nauseate or gripe and is mild and very pleasant to take. Orino is more effective than pills or ordinary cathartics. Refuse

WINTERING THE COLTS.

Proper Care and Feed Mean Greater Profit For the Breeder.

I often hear men say that they try to get their colts through the winter just as chenply as possible, and then they will go on to the pasture in the spring and soon regain their loss. I do not find this a profitable way, as they will never be what they would have been if they had been properly cared for at the right time, says a successful horse breeder,

No colt should start into winter thin in flesh. If he does he is likely to come out very thin and worth less than when wenned. The first winter determines largely the fate of the colt, so I hlways aim to have mine fat and sleek by stabling time. I often have colts low in flesh at weaning time, but always aim to have these same colts in good flesh before real cold weather sets in. I have a little trough for the colt

and tie the mare so she cannot get to the colt's feed. When I get ready to wean I shut the colt in a clean and roomy box stall, with plenty of good, clean wheat straw for bedding, and leave it there until wenned. I give the colt at first one quart of new cow's milk, sweetened a little, morning and night; if a road colt, three pints of crushed onts and bran, half and half; if a draft colt two quarts of the same kind of feed at each feeding. As the colt becomes accustomed to enting grain and drinking milk I gradually increase the grain allowance and also the quantity of new milk within ten days to two quarts. I then add to the milk one quart of warm water and a handful each of middlings and oilment. After two or three weeks I change from new milk to sweet skimmed milk and make sure that it is sweet and the vessel used is well cleaned. I like a wide mouthed gallon tin bucket best, as it is easy to keep in proper condition. I gradually increase the officeal and middlings in the milk until I have two or three handfuls of

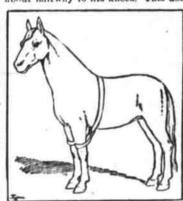
each for a big, growthy colt. After six or eight weeks of such feeding your colt will be fat and sleek, and you can then drop the milk and slop and feed a liberal allowance of crushed onts, bran and an ear of corn shelled in it now and then for variety and frequently a handful of oilmeal. I have had large, growthy draft colts at one year of age consume from two and one-half to three gallons of such food a day.

Bulls Spoiled by Kindness.

Dr. George M. Twitchell writes as follows in Maine Farmer: "I saw a good bull the other day which was being spoiled by kindness. He had not been out of his little pen for more than n year. His feet were all out of shape, and naturally he was crabbed and surly. Who wouldn't be under such treatment? It is simply inhuman, but it's common. A day or two later I saw another in a well fenced inclosure, with an overhead wire firmly attached to strong posts, set forty feet apart at the ends of the pen, and a chain connecting the bull's nose to the wire Here he traveled day after day, the fence too high for him to see other cattle, but with pienty of room for exerche. The good nature of this aufmal told of the success of humane treatment. It is not only cruelty to keep a bull closely chained day after day and year after year, but, more than that, it will ruin the disposition of an otherwise kind animal. The law of environment holds here, and the bull suffering for exercise cannot be as good a breeder as his neighbor made omfortable in every way. Try it."

Hobbling a Running Horse.

To hobble a horse fasten a surcingle about the animal's body, having two short straps on the underside to buckle loosely around the fore legs, and drop about halfway to his knees. This does



POR THE UNBULT HOUSE. oot interfere with walking or feeding, but the animal cannot run and is therefore easily caught. As it also prevents jumping, says Prairie Farmer, it is also a good thing to apply to unruly cattle.

Care of Cream. The following advice is being sent out to patrons of a Missouri creamery company:

Do not keep cream in damp, moldy

sellars or in hot sheds or outhouses. but in light, airy, cool places, away from bad odors, dust and dirt. Do not milk in unclean pails or keep ream in dirty yeasels, but in clean, ecalded receptacles, always open for air, but screened against insects or

rermin. Do not keep the separator in the barn, but in some clean, airy room, away from dirt and dust. Wash the separator after each skim-

ning, for the wandering microbe loves the separator filth and multiplies a millionfold therein. Always clean the cow's odders and ides before milking and also the

hands, and do not milk in dusty stables, amid falling bay and dust. Makes Homely Women Pretty. No woman no matter how regular her features may be can be pretty if her complexion is bad. Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup aids digestion and clears sallow blotched complexions by stimulating the liver and bowels. Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup

does not nauseate or gripe and is mild and pleasant to take. Remem-

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Weak Hearts

Are due to indigestion. Ninety-nine of every one hundred people who have heart trouble can remember when it was simple indige-tion. It is a scientific fact that all carry at tion. It is a scientific fact that all cases heart disease, not erganic, are not or traceable to, but are the direct result of in gastion. All food taken hote the atoms which fails of perfect digestion farments a evenis the stomach, puffing it up against it heart. This interferes with the netton he heart, and in the course of time the folicate but vital organ becomes discouse Mr. D. Kusha, of Noveda, G., arest I had show recalls and was in a had enter at I had have two oth it. I took Kodal Dyspeyda Cars for about it hantles and it cared me.

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she got out and approached him, saying: "I'm real sorry you're burt. At first I thought you were only""Drunk," the stranger supplemented
as she passed, coloring deeply. She
hodded. "But I'll spare you apologies.