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Practices in the courts of Ala mance and Guilford counties.

## Haw River Land.

By authority of an order of the Superior Court of Alamance County, North Carolina, I will offer at public sale at the court house door in Graham, in said county and State, on camp chair in front of SATURDAY, MAY 22, 1909,

SATURDAY, MAY 22, 1909,
the following tracts or parcels of land, all in
Haw Hiver township. Alamanos county,
North Carolina, on the East side of Haw
river, to-wit:

1. A tract adjoining the lands of J. H.
Graham, John A. Trillinger, Trotinwood M'Tg
Co., Pleas. Dixon, and others, containing 24
acres, more or less, it being the tract upon
which are the home dwelling house and outbuildings of the late Wm. T. Trolinger.
2. A tract immediately upon Haw river
adjoining the lands of W. H. Tryllinger, rleas
Dixon, Jim May, John Baker and others containing; 58 acres, more or less.
3. A tract adjoining Trotinwood M'Tg
Co., John Baker, Laivin Tarpley, col'd, and
John A. Trolingel, containing 4 acres, more
or less.

A troinger, containing a scree, more or less.

All of these tracts of land were owned by ywm. T. Troinger at the true of his death, and are near together but do not join.

Terms of Salie: One-third of the price of each tract in money down; the other two-thirds in equal loststiments secured by notes of the purchaser at ax and twelve months, carrying interest from date. Title reserved till price is fully paid.

April 20, 1999.

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Sunset Travel Club



Here is a circus romance redsant clamor of the band, panoramic in its ever moving display of clowns, acrobats, horses and the circus, and of Bingo, on whose broad back she rode; of the "leap of death" girl; of

Muvver Jim," the boss canvasman, and Toby, the clown, who loved the circus orphan and OFFICE IN SIMMONS BUILDING cared for her like father and mother; of Deacon Strong, who hated a circus, and of Rev. John Douglas, who grew to love a circus girl. You will read of gossip that threatened to divide a pastor and his flock, of Ruth and Naomi, of a show girl's renunciation and of Polly's first and last ride on Barbarian, the circus horse.

CHAPTER L.

HE band of the "Great American Circus" was playing noisily. The performance was in full Beside a shabby trunk in the women's dressing tent sat a young, wist-

ful faced girl, chin in hand, unheeding the chatter of the women about her or the picturesque disarray of the surrounding objects. Her eyes had been so long accustomed to the glitter and ting of circus fineries that she saw nothing unusual in a picture that might have held a painter spellbound. Circling the inside of the tent and forming a double line down the center were partially unpacked trunks belching forth impudent masses of satins, laces, artificial hair, paper flowers and paste jewels. The scent of moist earth mingled oddly with the perfumed odors of the garments heaped on the grass. Here and there high circles of ights threw a strong, steady glare upon the half clad figure of a robust acrobat or the thin, drooping shoulders of a less stalwart sister. Temporary ropes stretched from one pole to another were laden with bright colored stockings, gaudy, spangled gowns or dusty street clothes discarded by the performers before slipping into their circus attire. There were no nails or hooks, so hats and veils were pinned

furniture was limited to one camp chair in front of each trunk, the till of which served as a tray for the paints, powders and other essentials of makeup.

A pail of water stood by the side of each chair, so that the performers



In the women's dressing tent sat a young, wistful faced girl.

might wash the delicately shaded tights, handkerchiefs and other small articles not to be intrusted to the slow, careless process of the village laundry. Some of these had been was ed tonight and hung to dry on the

Women whose "turns" came late sat ments. about, half clothed, reading, crocheting or sewing, while others added penciled eyebrows, powder or rouge to their already exaggerated makeups. Here and there a child was putting her sawdust baby to sleep in the till rus when Polly first managed to climb of her trunk before beginning her part up on the pole of an unhitched wagon in the evening's entertainment. Young and old went about their duties with a by Shetiend pony. Jim and Toby had and old well about their declared been "neglectin" her eddication," they the little knot of excited women near declared, and from that time on the Polly-it seemed that one of the men blood of Polly's ancestors was given had upset a circus tradition-kept a full encouragem

sharp lookout for their turns.

"Leave Poll alone! She's in one of her trances!" called a motherly, good natured woman whose trunk stood next to Polly's and whose business was to support a son and three daughters upon statwart shoulders, both figures trunk and literally.

There were proud to see her circling the form the rear by Jim and from the form the faced clown who was thought to be all the funnier because he twisted his neck so much.

From the afrect purade to Polly's first appearance in the big top had seemed a short while to Jim and Toby.

ed the dark girl, "and I think it's pret-ty tough for him to take up with a of loss was upon them.

rank outsider and expect us to warm olent of the fresh sawdust of of our own folks." She tossed her up to her as though he'd married one the ring, vibrant with the inces- head, the pride of class distinction welling high in her ample bosom.

"He ain't askin' us to warm up to ber," contradicted Mile. Eloise, a pale, light haired sprite, who had arrived captive wild animals. You will late and was making undignified efread of Polly, the daughter of forts to get out of her clothes by way of her head. She was Polly's understudy and next in line for the star place in the bill.

"Well, Barker has put her into the leap of death' stunt, ain't he?" conlinued the brunette. "Course that ain't a regular circus act," she added, somewhat mollified, "and so far she's had to dress with the freaks, but the to cheers and applause. next thing we know he'll be ringin' her in on a regular stunt and be puttin' her in to dress with us."

"No danger of that," sneered the mix up his sheep and his goats."

Polly had again lost the thread of the conversation. Her mind had gone roving to the night when the frightened girl about whom they were talking had made her first appearance in the circus lot, clinging timidly to the hand of the man who had just made | we lose we gain something. They were her his wife. Her eyes had met Pol- simple souls, these two; they could ly's with a look of appeal that had only feel. gone straight to the child's simple heart. A few nights later the newcomer

had allowed herself to be strapped into the cumbersome "leap of death" machine which hurled itself through space at each performance and flung itself down with force enough to break the neck of any unskilled rider. Courage and steady nerve were the requisites for the job, so the manager had sald, but any physician would have told him that only a trained acrobat could long endure the nervous strain. the muscular tension and the physical rack of such an ordeal.

What matter? The few dollars great deal to the mother whom the girl's marriage had left desolate.

Polly had looked on hungrily the night that the mother had taken the daughter in her arms to say farewell in the little country town where the circus had played before her marriage. She could remember no woman's arms about her, for it was fourteen years mother from the performers' tent into the moonlit lot to die. The baby was ing out of the "big top" exhausted that she crept to the woman's side, as usual, that night and gazed laughingly into the sightless eyes, gurgling and prattling and stroking the unrespon sive face. There were tears from those who watched, but no word was

spoken. Clown Toby and the big "boss canvasman" Jim had always taken turns amusing and guarding little Polly while her mother rode in the ring. So Toby now carried the babe to another side of the lot, and Jim bore the lifeless body of the mother to the distant ticket wagon, now closed for the night, and laid it upon the seller's cot.

"It's allus like this in the end," he murmured as he drew a piece of canvas over the white face and turned away to give orders to the men who were beginning to load the "prope" used earlier in the performance.

When the show moved on that night it was Jim's strong arms that lifted the mite of a Polly close to his stalwart heart and climbed with her to the high seat on the head wagon. Uncle Toby was intrusted with the brown satchel in which the mother had always carried Polly's scanty wardrobe. It seemed to these two men that the eyes of the woman were fixed steadily upon them.

Barker, the manager, a large, noisy, good natured fellow, at first mumbled something about the kid being "excess baggage," but his objections were only half hearted, for, like the others, he was already under the hypnotic spell of the baby's round, confiding eyes, and he eventually contented himself with an occasional reprimand to Toby, who was now sometimes late on his cues. Polly wondered at these times why the old man's stories were so suddenly cut short just as she was so "comfy" in the soft grass at his feet. The boys who used to look sharp because of their boss at loading time now learned that they might loiter ac long at "Muvver Jim" was "hikin' it round for the kid." It was Polly who had dubbed big Jim "Muvver," and the sobriquet had stuck to him in spite

of his six feet two and shoulders that an athlete might have envied. Little lines between the dusty street gar- by little Toby grew more stooped, and brownish circles beneath Jim's eyes, the lips that had once shut so firmly became tender and tremulous, but neither of the men would rillingly have gone back to the old enarthess.

It was a red letter day in the circus when Polly first managed to climb

Barker was quick to grasp the ad-"What do you think about it, Polly?"

asked a handsome brunette as she surveyed herself in the costume of a made her first appearance in the streets upon something the she was quick to grasp the advantage of adding the kid to the daily parade. She made her first appearance in the streets upon something the she was quick to grasp the advantage of adding the kid to the daily parade. She made her first appearance in the streets upon something the she was quick to grasp the advantage of adding the kid to the daily parade. She made her first appearance in the streets upon something the she was quick to grasp the advantage of adding the kid to the daily parade. She made her first appearance in the streets upon something the kid to the daily parade. She made her first appearance in the streets upon something the kid to the daily parade. She made her first appearance in the streets upon something the kid to the daily parade. She made her first appearance in the streets upon something the kid to the daily parade. She made her first appearance in the streets upon something the streets upon some "About what?" asked Polly vacantly. ed from the rear by 7tm and from the

They were proud to see her circling "Well, I slo't in any trance," answer- the ring in bright colors and to bear

Burker, who now took upon himself the credit of Polly's triumph. And what a triumph it was!

Polly danced as serenely on Bingo's back as she might have done on the concert boards. She swayed gracefully with the music. Her tiny sandals twinkled as she stood first upon one foot and then upon the other.

Uncle Toby forgot to use many of his tricks that night, and Jim left the loading of the wagons to take care of itself while he hovered near the entrance, anxious and breathless. The performers crowded around the girl with outstretched hands and congratulations as she came out of the ring

But "Big Jim" stood apart. He was thinking of the buttons that his clumsy fingers used to force into the stiff, starchy holes too small for them and blond. "Barker is too old a stager to of the pigtails so stubborn at the ends, and Toby was remembering the little shoes that had once needed to be laced in the cold, dark mornings and the strings that were always snapping.

Something had gone. They were not philosophers to reason, like Emerson, that for everything

CHAPTER II.

HILE Polly sat in the dressing tent listening indifferently to the chatter about the "leap of death" girl Jim waited in the lot outside, opening and shutting a small leather bag which he had bought for her that day. He was as blind to the picturesque outdoor life as she to indoor surroundings, for he, too, had been with the circus since his earliest recollection.

The grass inclosure where he waited was shut in by a circle of tents and wagons. The great red property vans

earned in this way would mean a were waiting to be loaded with the costumes and tackle which were constantly being brought from the big top, where the evening performance was now going on. The gay striped curtains at the rear of the tent were looped back to give air to the panting nusicians, who sat just inside. Through the opening a glimpse of the audience might be had, tier upon tier, fanning so used to seeing "mumsie" throw her- away in one end, the ring horses in self wearily on the ground after com- the center and the men performers in the other end.

A temporary curtain to shut out the curious mob that tried to peep in at the back lot for a glimpse of things not to be seen in the ring.

cares and be children again.

light of the distant red fire shot into old goose, with his modest gray mate, the sky, accompanied by the cries of pecked at the green grass or turned

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and shifting uneasily. Near the main tent stood the long, low dressing top, with the women performers stowed tween the main and the dressing tent

Colored streamers fastened to the roofs of the tents waved and floated in the night air and beckoned to the townspeople on the other side to make haste to get their places, forget their

Over the tops of the tents the lurid

Graham Fire Department. will donate a GREA. and



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The Famous Ferris Wheel has been secured. Don't fail to take a trip in mid-air. one can enjoy all the thrilling sensations of a balloon ascension with the added pleasure of entire safety. By all means take a ride on the Big Wheel. Larke & Adams, the feature attraction to be seen in the Country Circus.

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the wagons, waiting their turn to be roaring of the lions and the trumpet. dressed as lions or bears. The wise ing of the elephants mingled with the

the singing clown, who rolled up the painted carcass and long neck of the imitation giraffe from which two prop-

erty men had just alipped, their legs

performers were swinging on the tent ropes. Chattering monkeys ant astride the Shetland postes, awaiting their en-

trance to the ring. The shricks of the hyense in the distant animal tent, the



the pennut "butchers," the popcorn boys, the lemonade venders and the exhortations of the sideshow spicier, whose flying banners bore the painted reproductions of his frenks. Here and there stood unhitched charlots, half still incased in stripes.

there stood unhitched charlots, half filled trunks, trapeze tackie, paper hoops, stake pullers or other properties necessary to the show.

Torches flamed at the tent entrances, while oil lamps and lamierus gave light for the loading of the wagons.

There was a constant stream of life the stream of shooting in and out from the dressing tent to the big top as gayly decked

Jim's eyes turned absently toward the Only the desperation of a last moment

incessant clamor of the band. And

back of all this, pointing upward in

mute protest, rose a solemn church

spire, white and majestic against a

vast panorams of blue, moonlit hills

that encircled the whole lurid picture.

the moment of presentation approached, and he was glad that the saleswoman in the little country store had

Take Taraxacum Comheld in his hand. suggested the addition of ribbons and the bet and summed up by declaring pound now. It may laces, which he now drew from the pocket of his cordurors. He placed towns is daffy about circuses if they don't have nothin' better 'an church ver. It will regulate fully in the bottom of the satchel and shows to go to." embered with regret the strand of coral beads which he had so nearly

He opened the large property trun! by his side and took from it a laundry box which held a little tan coat that was to be Toby's contribution to the birthday surprise. He was big hearted enough to be glad that Toby's gift seemed fine and more useful than his. It was only when the "leap of death" act preceding Polly's turn was an-

because he was hiding something controlling nerves. It isn't so

rush into reckless extravagances for controlling or inside nerve. When her sake and how she had been more these nerves fail then those orher sake and how she had been more nearly angry than he had ever seen her when they had put their month's salaries together to buy her the span-gled dress for her first appearance. It had taken a great many apologies and promises as to their future behavior to calm her and now they had again provious and new they had again. to calm her, and now they had again disobeyed her. It would be a great relief when tonight's ordeal was over.

Jim watched Poliy uneasily as she came from the dressing tent and stopped to gaze at the nearby church steeple. The incongruity of the sing that soon came from her delicately formed lines was lost upon him as she turned refused two. Ambitious canvasmen and grooms were exercising, feet in air, in the hope of some day getting into the performers' ring. Property men stole a minute's sleep in the soft warm grass while they waited for more tackle to load in the wagons. Children of the

lips was lost upon him as she turned her eyes toward him.

"Say, Jim," she said, with a western drawl, "them's a funny lot of guys

PILES fet immediate relief from drawl, "them's a funny lot of guys

PILES fet immediate relief from drawl, "them's a funny lot of guys

"Most everybody has got some kind of a bug," Jim assented. "I guess they don't do much harm."

"'Member the time you took me into one of them places to get me outa the ratu, the Sunday our wagon broke down? Well, that bunch we butted im's eyes turned analysing with the church as he sat fumbling with the cause for worry with the lock of the little brown satchel.

He had gone from store to store in theirn, would they, Jim?' She looked theirn, would they, Jim?' She looked theirn, would they, Jim?' Say, at him with withering disgust. "Say, at him with withering disgust. "Say, at him with withering disgust." The wasn't that the punkiest atunt that wasn't that the punkiest at the p utes gettin' the tire on to our wheel; had forced him to decide upon the imi but, say, you take it from me, Jim, if tation alligator bag, which he now I had to wait another ten minutes as long as that one I'd be too old to go

tighten one of her sandals, and as she your indigestion. lot with Polly's horse. She stooped to rose Jim saw her sway slightly and A good Tonic.
put one hand to her head. He looked
An honest medicine at her sharply, remembering her faintness in the parade that morning. "You ain't feelin' right," he said un-

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The old fashioned way of dosing nounced that the big fellow gave up feasting his eyes on the satchel and a weak stomach, or stimulating coat and hid them away in the big the Heart or Kidneys is all wrong. property trunk. She would be out in a minute, and these wonders were not to be revedled to her until the close tion—Dr. Shoop'r Retsorative—
of the night's professions. of the night's performance.

Jim put down the lid of the trunk these ailments the weak inside or His conceiousness of guilt was in-creased as he recalled how often she had forbidden Toby and himself to rectly. Each inside organ has its

This time of the year shows to go to."

One of the grooms was entering the liver right, and cure

MEBANE,

N. C. Trustee's Sale!

Real Estate.

Under and by virtue of a deed of couted to me by Mack C. Williams ing date of August 2, 18%, and drig set in the office of the Engineer of Alamance county, in Book No. B gaces, on pages 81 to 94, and because fault made in the payment of the thy secured, demand having team and payment, at the request of 2 of sale book secured by said deed a will sail for each, at public outer best hidder, at the court house does