

THE ALAMANCE GLEANER.

VOL. XXXV.

GRAHAM, N. C., THURSDAY, JULY 22, 1909.

NO. 23

Tutt's Pills

stimulate the TORPID LIVER, strengthen the digestive organs, regulate the bowels, and are un- equaled as an ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE; a medicinal article their virtues are widely recognized, as they possess peculiar properties in freeing the system from that poison. Elegantly sugar coated.

Take No Substitute.

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Practice regularly in the courts of Ala-
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**FREE TRIP to the
PACIFIC COAST**

ARE YOU ONE
of the many thou-
sands who want to
explore this Won-
derland? ? ? ?

**SUNSET
MAGAZINE**

has instituted a new
department, whose
special work it is
to put within the
reach of every one an opportunity to
see the FAR WEST. Write for
Sample Copy.

For full particulars address
Sunset Travel Club
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**FOR
Indigestion
AND
Dyspepsia
USE
Kodol**

When your stomach cannot properly
digest food, of itself, it needs a little
assistance—and this assistance is readily
supplied by Kodol. Kodol assists the
stomach, by temporarily digesting all
of the food in the stomach, so that the
stomach may rest and recuperate.

Our Guarantee. Get a dollar bot-
tle of Kodol. If you do not feel better
after using it, we will refund your
money. The bottle contains 12 times as much
as the 25-cent bottle. Kodol is prepared at the
laboratories of Dr. C. G. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

Graham Drug Co.

**Will Offer Again
Haw River
Land.**

By reason of advance bids and by order of
Court, I will offer for sale at public outcry to
the best bidder at the Court House door in
Graham on

Saturday, July 31, 1909.

The following tracts of the William T.
Traylor lands to-wit:
From the tract known as upon Haw River
situated the lands of W. H. Traylor, Plans
No. 10 and 11, and others, containing 30
ACRES more or less.

Secured, containing 4 ACRES more or less,
and on the face of the title is a
mortgage and on the face of the title is a
mortgage and on the face of the title is a
mortgage.

The offering on the first of these tracts will
begin at 10 o'clock and on the second it will begin
at 11 o'clock.

One-third of the price in money
down, the other two-thirds in equal install-
ments secured by notes at six and twelve
months, carrying interest from day of sale and
title reserved until price is fully paid.

June 21 1909. R. S. FARRER, Com.

**Why send off for your
Job Printing? We can
save you money on all
Stationery, Wedding
Invitations, Business
Cards, Posters, etc., etc.**

The Almost Tragic Tale of An Easter Hat

By MARION C. SMITH

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MR. ARTHUR AVERY was in a
bad humor. He glared an-
grily at his coffee, tasted it

poisoned, scowled violently at his
battered egg and pushed it from him.

"Hard as a brickbat," he snapped.
"Can't you get a cook who can read
the clock?"

He was one of those men who are
always in a bad humor when their
conscience is out of order. He had
just refused his wife the money for an
Easter hat, and she had borne the dis-
appointment with becoming meekness.

She did not know the reason for the
refusal, but he did, and that was the
trouble. He wanted to join another
club.

Mrs. Avery surmised that his con-
science was uneasy and took heart.
She hoped that he would come around.
There were still four days to spare,
and even if he did not come around
until after Easter she could hear it if
only the one hat she wanted had not
been sold in the interval. It was a
hat worth waiting for, and it matched
her new spring suit to perfection.

Nothing else would do. The hats
that year were monstrous. Mrs.
Avery was a woman of excellent taste
and knew what she wanted. She also
knew that her husband was very much
in love with her. Surely he would
come around!

He did not come entirely around that
day, however. He went so far as to
telephone to his friend in the new
club, asking him not to propose his
name just yet. There was a little un-
certainty. He would let him know in
a day or two. The next day at lunch-
time he went uptown and flattened his
nose figuratively against one of the
show windows at Mercer & Milner's.

He couldn't remember the price she
had mentioned. Was it \$10 or \$20? Ab-
surd, of course, but not extravagantly
high, as hats go. He would just go in
and price them.

"It must be blue, because she said it
matched her suit, and I know that's
blue," he said helplessly to the sales-
woman.

"Blue? Oh, we have a model hat in
blue," said that astute young person.

"And they don't exchange hats!"

going up to one of the many huge
cases which were dazzling the bewil-
dered eyes of Mr. AVERY.

"This is a Parisian hat," she said,
with a grand manner that deterred
criticism. "And a wonderful bargain,
only \$25!"

Twenty-five! Well, the dues and in-
stallation fee of the club would amount
to more than that. If Edith liked it—
"Isn't it—rather large?" he faltered.

"I'm sure this is the right thing,"
she said, with increased confidence.
"I think I remember a lady of that
description admiring this hat and say-
ing she might come back and buy it
if her husband was willing."

That didn't sound like Edith, but he
furnished a clew, and Mr. Arthur
Avery was tired and felt very helpless.
There really seemed nothing to do but
to order the hat sent home.

Mrs. Avery came in with a friend
that afternoon and saw the box, which
the maid had placed in the middle of
the bed.

"Laura, look at that!" she exclaimed
apprehensively. "He's bought me a
hat—bought it himself!"

"Oh, how lovely!" cried the friend.
"I don't know about that! I—I'm
afraid to look at it. There was just
one hat I wanted, and I never allowed
any one, not even Arthur, to choose
for me."

"Oh, Edith, hurry and open it! I'm
sure it's all right. It's so good of him!
I wish my— But she stopped short
as Edith suddenly opened the box and
saw transixed in horror.

"Laura Glenn, will you look at that!
And they don't exchange hats!"

She slowly drew it out and it lay in
all its blue and pink radiance.

"It's—why, Edith, faltered Laura, "it
isn't so very bad. It's in the very lat-
est style."

"I wouldn't be found dead in it!"
broke out Edith. "Latest style! This
blue will strike at my new
suit. My hat was a toque with the
most exquisitely delicate flowers, and
only \$15! What poor Arthur must
have paid for this horror! What shall
I do? I can't tell him his gift didn't
suit me. He'll never forgive me, and
it was a sacrifice on his part too. Poor
dear Arthur! O—oh!"

Meanwhile Mrs. Glenn had been try-
ing to see the hat. She was short and
dark, and the effect upon her was ap-
palling.

"There, you see!" exclaimed Mrs.
Avery. "No one could wear it! It's a
monstrosity."

"But, my dear," said Mrs. Glenn
calmly, "the hats this year are mon-
strousities. I've got one myself."

"Well, I don't care what you've got.
I won't wear a monstrosity! The one
I chose was a dear, and they don't ex-
change hats!"

"Perhaps they will this time. I can
testify that you didn't try it on. They
will never think of my having tried it
on."

"Oh, do you think I can persuade
them? Come with me at once!"

"Very well," said Mrs. Glenn resig-
nedly. "I suppose I'll have to see you
through."

Suddenly Edith dropped into a chair,
with a tragic gesture.

"I can't, Laura!" she exclaimed. "I
can't change Arthur's choice! He will
be wounded. He'll think I don't love
him."

"My dear, don't be any more foolish
than you absolutely have to be. Men
are not like that—only women. Arthur
won't care a button if only you're
pleased."

"You don't know Arthur."

"I know men, and I don't mind say-
ing that I'm older than you, for you
know it already. You can trust me."

"And you think he won't be hurt?"

"But I'm not sure."

"Oh, well, wear the hat, then. It's
the only alternative."

"Unless," pursued Mrs. Glenn, "you
can make him think they sent the oth-
er by mistake."

Meanwhile EDITH knew that she had
made disclosure inevitable, and she
despairingly prepared herself for the

Vain Pride.
"So they arrested Higgleworth for
arson?" observed the man with the
nervous larynx. "I'm surprised at
that. What earthly reason could he
have had for firing his own house?"

"It was this way," explains the man
with the thwarted side whiskers. "He
had just come into his fortune and for
the first time in his life was sleeping
in pajamas. The temptation to invent
an excuse for dashing madly into the
street and displaying the pajamas to
his neighbors was too much for him."

—Chicago Tribune.

The Rhyming Lovers.
The Arrow Rock Statesman says a
lover's swain wrote the following
rhyme to his ladylove:

If I had a-knowledged you'd
A-wanted to wed,
I'd a-sure come and took you,
You set your last cent.

The girl replied as follows:
If I'd a-thought that
What you'd a-did,
You bet I'd a-wrote you
To take me, old kid.

—Atlanta Constitution.

A Family Secret.
"Mrs. Shamlough has an awful dread
of burglars."

"Why?"

"She's afraid they'll break into the
house and find the silver is all plated."

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Disenchanted.
I saw her at a minstrel show.
More than passing fair was she.
I wondered if her mind and ways
Half as beautiful could be.

But, alas, her beauty ne'er again
Can form to me a glance invoke,
For she has long and sadly
At an ancient minstrel joked!

—Chicago News.

Couldn't Afford It.
"You have a touch of gout," said the
doctor.

"Hold on," replied the patient, "don't
say that. Just call it rheumatism.
My salary is not on a good basis."

—New York Times.

Trials of Spring.
The now the youngster asks his pop
To buy him roller skates and top.
A kite, some marbles, bat and ball,
To break the windows in the hall.

For she has long and sadly
At an ancient minstrel joked!

—J. J. O'Connell in New York Telegram.

The Bird's Turn.
"The early bird catches the worm."
"Even the worm will turn." "One good
turn deserves another." I ask you
now in all seriousness, my hearers, if
it is not now up to the bird?—Lippin-
cott's Magazine.

Very Exciting.
Editors,
Creditors—
Well do I know it—
Make up the
Scholarly
Life of a poet.

—Washington Herald.

Wouldn't Have It Long.
Harker—They say that Rounder's
wife has money.

Parke—Well, that isn't Rounder's
fault. They have been married only
a week.—Detroit News-Tribune.

As It Appears.
"A little nonsense now and then
is relished by the best of men."
So from these lines it would appear
That those who at all nonsense sneer
And curl their lip, no matter when,
Are plainly not the best of men.

—St. Louis Republic.

With Papa's Money.
"You see the young man is very in-
dustrious"

"Yes, indeed. He belongs to eleven
clubs and visits each one every day."

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Willing Martyr.
She couldn't walk she couldn't talk,
She couldn't breathe or smile,
She looked a fright—she was bedight
All in the latest style.

—Puck.

A Boast.
"Yes, I once proposed to a girl in a
cab."

"And did she reject you?"

"No; she was so grateful she wanted
to pay the driver."—Detroit Free
Press.

Modern Tendencies.
With bonnets messy and needless sweats
We'd be a happy nation
If as times change we could arrange
For speechless legislation.

—Washington Star.

Everything Out.
Bilson—That's a queer drugget on
the corner. He is always out of every-
thing.

Barker—Yes; he is even out of sorts.
—St. Louis Republic.

End Seat Wop.
The rails drove folk to cover,
Downing in a sheet,
And the seat hog moved over
Into the middle seat.

—Washington Herald.

Dismal Gray.
"He's a brilliant man, but extremely
gloomy."

"In other words, he has a good deal
of dark gray matter."—Kansas City
Times.

These Days.
Poor girl! She wears her oldest clothes
In deference to the day,
Only to see the clock start
And meet him. That's the way!

—New York Telegram.

Teacher—What is a Expander?
Teacher—An awkward man in a
crowded street car.—Chris Maganthe.

Rhyme of Dating Parrot.
Little William Henry Bass
Killed his grandpa, with an
Amazon signed and mamma smiled,
"Willie's such an active child!"

—Louisville Herald.

What is not necessary is dear at a
penny.—Cato.

KNING Time.
She-I heard you singing in your
room this morning.

He-Oh, I sing a little to kill time.

She-You have a good weapon.—Bos-
ton Transcript.

The Flowing Fountain.
A school-boy once saw a wi-
dow's fountain now and then,
But most of those in print, he saw,
Flow from a fountain pen.

—Kansas City Times.

Servant Girls in Defoe's Day.
It is evident from the comment be-
low, found in "Gleanings After Time,"
that there is nothing new to be said
on the servant question:

Defoe, castigating the extravagance
of his time, fell foul of the downward
spread of fashion. His theme was a
familiar one—the heinousness of a
servant girl's attempt to imitate her
mistress's costume.

"Her neat leathern shoes," Defoe's
amusing indictment runs, "are now
transformed into laced ones with high
heels, her yarn stockings are turned
into the woolen ones with silk clocks,
and her high wooden pattens are kick-
ed away for leathern clogs. She must
have a hoop, too, as well as her mis-
tress, and her poor tinney woolsey pet-
ticoat is changed into a good silk one,
four or five yards wide at the least.
Not to carry the description further,
in short, plain country Joan is now
turned into a fine city madam, can
drink tea, take snuff and carry herself
as high as the best."

Vivisection Thieves.
Breaking into houses where funerals
have just taken place and plundering
them is spoken of by the Berliner
Tagblatt as a trick of the thieves of
that city. While this may be a new
form of criminality in Berlin, says the
writer, it is really only an imitation of
an incident described by Dion Cassius
as having taken place 2,600 years be-
fore Christ. The historian says that
when the consort of the emperor was
laid to rest in the mausoleum at
Memphis a band of Greek marauders
entered the deserted palace of the
pharaoh and took all the precious
stones and metals and the women
slaves and reaped the banks of the
Red sea with their plunder. Only two
of the band were captured, and they
were turned over by the ruler to the
wise men, by whom they were vivis-
ected in the interest of science. No
matter how much the robbers of the
modern houses of mourning may be
deplored, they need not fear that form
of punishment.

The Newsboy.
Do you see the newsboy?
You can hear the newsboy a long
time before you can see him.

What does the newsboy say?
It doesn't matter what the newsboy
says. You know he is the newsboy
because he has the papers to prove it.
What has the newsboy concealed in
his hand?

The newsboy has a cigarette butt in
his hand. He saw it smoking in the
gutter and was afraid it would set
fire to the street, so he picked it up.
Good little newsboy, you will be a
fire chief some day!

Did ever you try a trick on the
newsboy?
Give him a nickel some time for your
paper and tell him to keep the change.
You chances to one he will do it.

Does the newsboy never sleep?
Oh, yes, the newsboy sleeps, but
never on his job.

F. S.—Lots of people can learn some-
thing from the newsboy.—Boston Her-
ald.

Hungry Thespians.
They looked like actors, or, rather,
they looked as if they would have been
actors if some manager with more
than the usual discernment would re-
cognize their ability and give them the
job, says the Stroller in the Portland
(Me.) Express. Just now they were
staring through the window of a pop-
ular priced restaurant in Congress
street, absorbed in the unending ac-
commodations of the chafers as the gridle-
cakes were slipped into the air by him, only
to fall gracefully back into the grease
mark they had just quitted. The tall
man jingled some keys in his pocket,
and the little one pulled his belt an-
other notch.

"Lord!" said the big one. "I'm hun-
gry enough to eat my own words."

"I'm in just as bad," complained the
little one. "I feel as though I could
bit a front door."

Animals and Electricity.
Man has much greater power of
electrical resistance or much less sus-
ceptibility than many other animals.
A leech placed upon a copper plate
which rests upon a larger plate of
zinc is unable to crawl off on account
of the feeble electric action excited
by the contact of the metals. Horses
are troubled by slight differences of
potential. An ox treated for rheuma-
tism with electricity succumbed to a
current absolutely ineffective to man.

Exactly.
Little Mrs. Hunter had heard so
many jokes about the brides who
couldn't market successfully that she
made up her mind that the first re-
quest she made of the marketman
would show her to be a sophisticated
housewife. "Send me, please," she
said, "two French chops and one hun-
dred green peas."

The Timidity.
Her Mother—Mabel, dear, do you
ever feel timid about asking your
husband for money?

The Bride—No, indeed, mamma, but
he seems to be rather timid about giv-
ing it to me.—Exchange.

Pretty Thin.
"Thin" repeated the man who was
talking about a mutual acquaintance.
"Well, he's so thin that when he eats
macaroni he can only swallow it one
piece at a time!"

Fortured On A Horse.
"For ten years I couldn't ride a
horse without being in torture
from piles," writes L. S. Napier,
of Ragless, Ky., "when all doct-
ors and other remedies failed.
Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured me."
Infallible for Piles, Burns,
Scalds, Cuts, Boils, Fever-Sores,
Eczema, Salt Rheum, Corns, etc.
Guaranteed by Graham Drug Co.

Ed. Davenport, colored, who
killed Brown Twitty, colored in
Buncombe county in May, 1908,
was arrested in Buncombe Tues-
day night a week and is now in
jail.

CASTORIA.
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Income Tax Now Up the States.
Washington Dispatch, 19th.

It is now up to the Legislatures
of the several States to say wheth-
er there shall be an income tax
amendment to the constitution.

By the decisive vote of 317 to
14, more than the necessary two-
thirds, the House today passed
the Senate joint resolution pro-
viding for the submission of the
question to the States. The nega-
tive votes were all cast by Repub-
licans. No amendment having
been made to the resolution, it
now goes to the President for his
signature.

Practically four hours were con-
sumed in debating the proposi-
tion, and this afforded many
members, mostly on the Democra-
tic side, an opportunity to air
their views. Chairman Payne, of
the committee on ways and means,
voiced the sentiment that such a
tax would make a "nation of
liars," although he said it was well
that such power should be given
Congress, especially in times of
war.

The burden of the Democratic
speeches was that it was simply a
case of stealing Democratic thun-
der, although some of the remarks
on that side incidentally touched
upon the tariff and the corpora-
tion tax with no little amount of
castigation of the Republicans for
failing, as was alleged, to keep
party pledges.