# THE ALAMANCE GLEANER.

# VOL. XXXV.

Dyspepsia, Constipation, Sid

**Torpid Liver and Bad Digestion** 

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

DONALD GULLEY

Attorney-at-Law

BURLINGTON, N. C.

SELLARS BUILDING.

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Attorneys and Counselors at Law

GAEENSBORO, N U.

Second Floor. . . .

And ALL DISEASES arising from .

The natural result is good appetite and solid flesh. Dose small; elegant-ly sugar conted and easy to swallow.

headache, Billousness

Take No Substitute.

----

JACOB A. LONG.

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by

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C. dat

# GRAHAM, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 1C, 1909.

for a couple of years the folks up there that. I'm a future Beinett or Dana. When ! got this place on the Star they had a great jublication. I on my head I would have moved it. I made some unfatelligible sound, but think the Eagle got out a special edition." He hughed and glanced at me | Billy stopped me with a gesture, "You're all right, kid." by said. "We

shamefacially all have to learn, and the special bit of "Aren't you getting on well?" I knowledge that you have gleaned to asked, trying to squeeze all the symday tends to establish the dictum that pothy out of my voice. philanthropy and the newspaper busi-"Not very well. There's a big difference between this city and Scarness don't mix. Suppose we go out and get a cigar with our linted rival and boro. I am beginning to have some vanquisher, Rob Williston? Shake doubts as to my choice of a profession. hands with the same." Williston gave But I must keep on for awhile. I think it would kill my mother if I me a hearty grip. should fail."

"I'll own up to feeling rather a sneak," he said, "but we get paid tr I felt very uncomfortable and altoslaughter the innocent as well as the gether at odds with myself. Of course guilty. You'll get hunk with me yet.' I was not responsible for the success "If he doesn't I'll kill him," Billy or failure of this youth, but I was too said fiercely, "even as I'm going to kill fresh from the same struggle not to Mullaly after I've had that cigar." bank in a very contented frame of have a fellow feeling for him and a keen regret for the discomfiture that would be delayed only long enough for

his city editor to find out how he had that his errand had not turned out well, but before he would say anyfailed in this case. says that the Puritans in burning "What are you at headquarters for?" thing about it he insisted on hearing "witches" and poisoners only followed how I had fared. He congratulated the modes of punishment then enforce I asked abruptly, more from a need of me heartily on what he called my "ten ed throughout the realm, two late insaying something than because I cared. "The city editor sent me to 'cover' stances of which have just come to the place, whatever that may mean." notice in London Notes and Queries-

"Didn't he give you any definite inviz. May 22, 1909, page 407. and Oct. 6, structions?" 1006, page 274: "Woman Burnt For Poisoning Her "Only that I shouldn't let anything

get by me." "And has enything gone by?" He

"Half a dozen men went by a few minutes ago, but they didn't look much like criminals."

"You can't always tell by appear ances," I said lightly. It was dangerous ground, and I wanted to get off. He seemed struck with the wisdom of

"Do you think I ought to go into the office and find out?" he asked. "Oh, no; it's probably nothing," I answered. Fortunately he was looking at the door of the office and not at me. In my agitation 1 had leaned forward and almost seized him. I might have spared myself the stress of mind. Instend of showing any disposition to act upon my stupidly unde hint he seemed relieved at my assurance and appar

To me a fresh and tormenting aspect of the affair presented itself. If I had been guiltless before of having anything to do directly with the boy's ap proaching downfall, I was so no longer. I had become a positive agent to it Just how far the ethics of my duty to the Gazette would justify me I could not determine, but I felt keenly that I due to him. had transgressed the rules of ordinary

fairness and was conscious of a self and said: contempt that made me very wretched. With some poor idea of squaring my self I started in to give the youth some to give it to you."

experienced than he, giving sapient shan't have it." counsel! It was a grewsome busines

feelings were further lacerated by the youth's heartfelt gratitude. He could ed son, "I'd have to pay the taxes, and not express all that he felt.

"I shall never forget your kindness, he said. I looked at him, drawn by little catch in his voice. His eves were filled with tears. I mumbled some thing in reply and turned away. Then

said a diplomat, "had a trenchant, out-I made a resolution, and at the instant spoken way with him. Once at a reof its consummation the office door ception I

Do You Want to be Well Dressed? How to Cure Insomnia In

Summer. Insomnia is more prevalant in summer then at any other pe-rod of the year. The excessive heat causes rectlessness, and the HEART AND BRAIN ARE PROMPTED INTO INCREAS-ED ACTIVITY.

A well known New York physician recommends the following method of inducing sleep in the torrid months:

"A bath of moderate duration in lukewarm water just before retiring will be found to be an encourager of sleep. "But the person should take care not to dry himself thoroughby nor rub himself with a rough towel so that the circulation is stimulated.

"The idea is that by merely wiping off the body so that it is yet damp at the end of the bath the body retains the soothing and quieting effects of the warm water. The stimulus supplied by brisk rubbing would overcome those effects, as would water of extremes of temperature." \*\*\*\*\*

### The "Halbard."

Husband.-In the parish register of Durleigh, Somerset, is the following Halbard is the arms carry'd by the entry under 'Marringes:' '5 Mar., 1753, serjeants of foot and dragoons; the John Bradford of West Monkton and head of the halbard ought to be a foot Susanna Davis of Huntstile, in the or fifteen inches long; one end ought to be hollow to receive the staff, but the other broad, ribb'd in the middle, edg'd on both sides and drawing to a point, like the point of a two edged sword. On one side of the head is likewise fixed a piece in form of a half moon or star, and on the other a broad point of four inches long, crooked a little, which is very commodious for drawing fascines, gabions or whatever obstacle happen in the way. The staff of the halbard is about five feet long and an inch and half in diameter, made of ash or other hard wood. Halbards are very useful in determining the ground betwixt the ranks, and for dressing the ranks and files of a bat-

tallon, and likewise for chastising the soldiers.-- Gentleman's Directory, 1705.

Kept His Umbrella. The composer Panseron, while driving homeward in his cab during a terrific shower, met the aged compose Cherubini plodding along on foot, protected from the storm only by a shabby old umbrella full of holes. Panse ron took compassion on the old gentieman and begged him to make use of the cab, saying that be maself would walk home. Cherubini accepted and took the other's place in the cab. Then Pauseron naturally asked the old gentieman for the loan of his umbrella. "Oh, no, my dear boy!" said Chern bini. "It is a well known fact that man never again sets eyes on an umbralla that he has lent." And he drove off in Panseron's cab.

A Reconnolesance. Mr. Rawson's mule had strayed away, and Pomp had been sent to find it. Instead of running along the road in the direction in which the male had been last seen, Pomp ecrambled up Prospect hill as far as he could go surveyed the countryside. When he returned in triumph with the mule an hour later Mr. Rawson educated in and grad-usted from the best inquired why he had wasted time in limbing the bill. hespitals and colleges of Europe and America. "Twa'u' no waste ob time," said Pomp indignantly. "Don't you know, Special ExaminerUnited States Pension Buroan. Mr. Rawson, sah, dat a mewel is one ob dose animals you is got t' proach from de front end foh yo' own safety? An' how could I 'proach dat mewel from de front end till I knowed whar

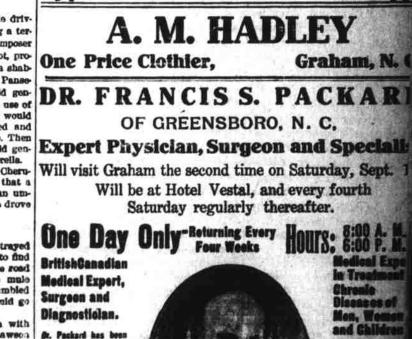
If you do, now is the time to buy your clothes. I am recieving New Fall Clothing every day, and if

NO. 31

yon come first you will get the choice of new and up-to-date goods. ¶If I can't suit you in stock I have a large line of samples and will take your order and measure, and in a few days give you a suit specially made for you. : : : : : :

## SHOES

"Yes, I can shoe you, too, with the latest in shoes and socks to match. [Also Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Crayats, Underwear-in fact make you "well dressed" at a moderate cost. : : : :

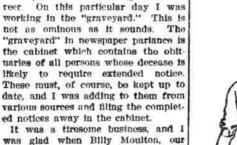


DR. WILL S. LONG, JR. Copyright, 1909, by American Press Asso-T was a dull midsummer day in strike," and then, in answer to my the city room Standish, the city editor, after vainly seek-Graham, - - - North Carolina ing for assignments to keep busy the half dozen idle reporters, had They wouldn't admit that Thompson OFFICE IN SIMMONS BUILDING cut the knot by driving them into the street with orders to stay out until ing or that there was any trouble of J. ELMER LONG. each had found a story. It may be guessed that the Gazette was not a metropolitan newspaper. Attomeys and Counselors at Law But, while our litle city did not give herself airs, she boasted three daily papers, of which the Star and the Gasette were published in the afternoon. J. S. COOK The rivalry between them was naturally keen. The Star had beaten us hadly on a local story the week be- backing his reputation on this story, GRAHAM, - - - - N. C. fore, and it was common knowledge in the office that Standish was burning to redeem his reputation as the clevseemed little likelihood that he would do it on a day like this A newconier on the staff of the Gawhich is popularly supposed to be the accompaniment of the reporter's career. On this particular day I was

How the Gazette

Lost a Beat

By ALLEN L. CHURCHILL



It was a threater business, and I was glad when Billy Moulton, our "star" reporter, came in just after the general exodus. Moulton and I were alumni of the same college, and this 61 fact, with some other things that we had in common, had made us as good friends as was consistent between the "star" and the "cub."

He nodded to me and walked to the city editor's desk. With a freedom which I contemplated with awe he chatted with that august personage us if he were an ordinary mortal. Suddenly the telephone bell rang. "Answer that, will you, Hilly?" said Standish. Moulten took the receiver

Practice regularly in the courts of mance county. Aug. 2, 94 1y FREE TRIP to the

PACIFIC COAST ARE YOU ONE of the many thousands who want to explore this Won-derland ????

> SUNSET MAGAZINE has instituted a new department, whose and listened. Then he turned to

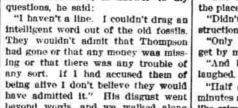
> > to his desk.

town sft up."

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW, Office in the Bank of Alamance working in the "graveyard." This is IOHN GRAY BYNUM. W. P. BRNUM, JR.



FOR IDLE



and see if Mr. Moulton has anything

yet We ought to have the first of it

I walked down the street toward the

mind. Before I had gone two blocks

I met Moulton. I knew from his face

for the last edition soon."

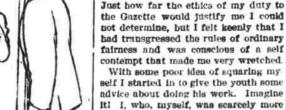
beyond words, and we walked along for a moment in silence. Then, at

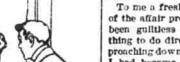
Mouiton's suggestion, we turned down toward police headquarters. "I simply can't go back without

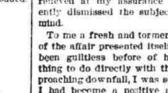
something," he said. "Standish is my remark and for me to fall down like this"-

As we mounted the steps of the gray

mind







ently dismissed the subject from his

"'An unfortunate marriage; she polsoned him and was burned for so do ing at Wells the ensuing autumn." In St. Winwalve's churchyard, East

Portlemouth, South Devon, is an old slate headstone inscribed: "Here lieth the body of Richard Jarvis of Rick ham, in this parish, who departed this

"A note in the margin says:

parish of Chilton."

life the 25th day of May, 1782, aged 79. "Through poison strong he was cut off And brought to death at last. It was by his apprentice girl. On whom was sentence passed.

Puritans Burned Poisoners.

writer in the Boston Transcript

Oh, may all people warning take, For she was burned at a stake!"

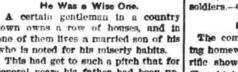
own owns a row of houses, and in one of them lives a married son of his who is noted for his miserly habits. This had got to such a pitch that for several years his father had been unable to get a single penny of the rent

measures he at last went to his son "Look here, Torn, it's plainly no use my trying to get any real out of you for that house of mine, so I've decided

"No fear," interposed the son. "Why not, pray ?" exclaimed the as-

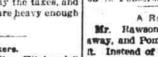
for me, and I cut it very short. My onished parent. goodness knows they are heavy enough in this town."

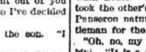
### Sure Sinkers. "The late Ethon Allen Hitchcock,"



As he did not want to take harsh

"Because then," replied the unabash-

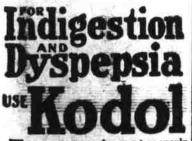




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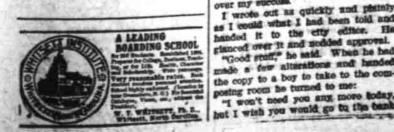


When your stomsch cannot properly gest food, of itself, it needs a little sistance and this resistance is readily supplied by Kodol. Kodol assits the stomach, by temporarily digesting all of the food in the stomach, so that the stomach may rest and recuperate.

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



Standish "I think you had better take this, said he. Mrs. Thompson seemed relieved to tell. "What's the matter? Has anything A few more words, and he hurried broken loose? back to me. He was transformed Moulton, without replying, handed Enthusiasm had succeeded depression the receiver to him as he came forand it needed but a few words to er ward. The city editor listened intent

I had never heard the city editor say

seized a handful of paper and stood

and groaned.

course 1

"Of

waiting. Standish looked at him.

4

6

"I'm sort; the older men are all out.

took some paper from the desk, seized my hat and rushed for the elevator

down which Moulton had already

I had no time for worry, and as it

proved there was no occasion for it.

Mrs. Thompson, although nearly fran-tic from grief, seemed relieved to tell what kitle she knew about her hus-

tened back to the office greatly elated

I sat

gone

over my succos

ly, making rapid notes on the pad by plain the change. "We have the town beaten," he said. his side. A few sharp questions, and "They have just found Thompson, and he hung up the receiver and hastened he is in the chief's office now; been

there about ten minutes. We have a "Anything in it?" asked Moulton. clear field, and we can't fail. The "Yes, a lot, if we can get it. It's from Morgensen. He has found out only possibility is that some other newspaper man may come in. If he by accident that Thompson, the cash-ier of the Fifth National bank, has does it is your business to keep him out of that room and to keep him so gone with \$50,000 of the bank's money. The police are after him, but they are busy that he won't have time to suskeeping it quiet. If we can get hold of peet what is up." "But how?" I asked.

the facts before the last edition we "By any possible means. By murde will score a beat that will make the if necessary, but keep every newspaper man out of that room. Come on We've no time to spare."

You

so much at one time before. A flush We hurried into the waiting room on his impassive face showed that he which contained desks for reporters. was unusually excited. Moulton had At one of them sat a youth with his back toward us. Moulton glanced at him and nodded to me meaningly. "You will do the bank end. Let it Then he went to the door of the chief's run for all it's worth." He ginneed office and knocked softly. It opened a

around the room little, and there was a whispered consuitation with some one inside. It ended favorably, for Moulton was admitted, and the door closed behind him. had to happen was left alone to face the situation.

when everybod ts out," he said I sat down at a desk. My pose, I decided, would be a carelessness of de-I felt his eye upon me and ben: mennor that would tend to divert susover my work picton. So I scribbled idly, the while My beart was humming a tupe half under my breath, thumping wildly. but loudly enough for my companion I heard a whisto hear. I was between him and the office door, and there I intended to repered consulta tion with Moulmain. I thought grimly to myself that ton and looked it would be too bad to slay such an inup fust in time offensive youth. The reflection made "The cashier has gone to see the latter me smile, and the boy, for he was little nod emphaticall, more, got up and came over to me. Standish walked quickly over to where

"Pardon me! Are you a reporter?" he asked politely. I looked up at him.

"Tes. Are you?" "Well, I'm trying to be, but I'm not foing much at it," he answered, with

am going to send you to Mrs. Thompa faint smile. son. Get an interview of some sort "What's the matter?" I asked, keep with her. Use tact. Don't be obtroing my eyes on the office door. He sive, but get whatever facts are in her was plainly eager to talk, and I was possession. Be back here within an even more eager to have him talk. hour at the latest, but don't come until "I suppose my experience is a com mon one," he began. "I came down you have a story." Too daned to do mything but obey without question, I



band's disappearance. It was not much, but it was a story, and I has it as easy as I expected. For three "Are you a reporter? weeks all I did find was a lot of advice I wrote out as quickly and plainty as I would what J had been told and handed it to the city editor. He sinced over it and nodded approval. "Good staff," he said When he had to go back to Scarboro. I think I would have done it if it hadn't been for my mother. You know what a fellow's nother is and how she banks on his

made a few alterations and handed Indeed I did, and I found it necessathe copy to a boy to take to the comry to stills a feeling of sympathy for the poor chap. He went on: "Because I can the Scarboro Eagle

posing room he turned to me: "I won't need you any more today, but I wish you would go to the bank

opened. The youth instantly turned his back and sought his seat at the desk. Billy came burriedly out "Come on," he said to me. "I've got

overything." "Wait a minute," I said "Not one to spare." "Just a second," I pleaded. He stop-

ned. "Now, then, what is it?" "Moulton, you must tell that boy what you found in the office," said I He stared at me in amazement. "Are you crazy?" be asked. "No, but he simply must be told." Then, without giving him time to say more, I told him the boy's story as quickly as I could. I told him, too, of my share in it and of my shame and of disgust. Moulton listened impatiently.

"It can't be done," he said shortly as I finished.

"But think what it will mean-to nim and to his mother." Moniton looked at me and smiled. "You're a big baby," he said. Then he turned to the youth, whose back

vas still toward us. "Hey!" he called. "Come here!" The youth rose slowly and turned. "What is it, Billy?" he said, coming forward.

Moulton made an inarticulate sound as though he were choking; then by





38 "There's really no hurry."

an effort be pulled himself together. "Why, Williston," he said, "I didn't know it was you."

"I am inclined to believe you," said Williston of the Star, smiling. Toor Fable, and bolts

"Oh, it's nothing in particulari Come on, Standish," said Billy, dragging me by the arm.

"I don't want to keep you, BElly, but if it's the Thompson story there's real-ly no hurry. Harding left here with my copy ten minutes before you came. I was leaving just as you came in and thought it no less than my duty to en-

tertain your friend, Mr.-er-Standish, I understand. That last colloquy of yours just about let the paper off the press and won for me an extra two weeks' summer vacation."

For a moment Moulton's face reddened violently. As for me, if a move-

heard an inventor describ in his presence a new kind of warship. "This ship of mine,' the inventor said 'is modeled on the duck." "'It files, ch? said Elitchcock. "No, not of course it doesn't fly,' said the inventor impatiently. 'It isn't an aeroplane. It's a ship. But it goes over the water like a duck." "'Suppose an enemy fires at it? said Mr. Hitchcock. "Then it dives like a duck.' replied

the inventor. "Right out of sight? Hitchcock "'Right down to the bottom,' said

the inventor proudly. "Humph! said Mr. Hitebeosh ms a good deal like those we hav aiready, doesn't it?"

00000000000000000 Decreasing Weight In Summer. To the many persons who desire to reduce their avoirdupois the good old summer time offers a ready and simple solution to their problem. The surest way to reduce flesh without adopting means that will strain or weaken the body or system is to WEAR A WOOLEN SWEATER on warm days and take walks or other moderate exercise. Jock-

eys, prizefighters and other athletes to whom weight is a vital matter follow this plan. The discomfort of the heavy garment in warm weather decreases as the person becomes accustomed to the procedure, and the burden becomes less onerous day by day.

Of course if a person will wear the sweater and perform some violent forms of exercise his weight will decrease all the more repidly.

0000000000000000

A Banknots Tragedy. In the days when to steal or forge a banknote in England was a crime punishable by death the histories of many notes were tragic in the extreme. The circumstances of one memorable case are peculiarly ead. A young man called Howland was on ensed by his uncle, a merchant in the city, of stoaling a fifty pound note from the writing table in his study. Although it was not proved that the note had ever been in his possession or that it had been cashed, the circumstance were considered suspicious enough to

note for which his life was mcrificed was found in a receas in the library chimney, where it is supposed a draft had carried it.-London Tit-Bita

> FOR KIDNEY, LIVER AND STOMACH TROUBLE is the best medicine ever sold over a druggist's counter. Texas 12.

be was?"--Youth's Companie

Get the Best. An American motto which particu tarly commended itself to the jate Dr. Edward Everett Hale was, "Get the best!" He tried hard to get some western state to adopt this for its state

seal. He also vainly endeavored to discover the original inventor of the pithy phrase. It appeared upon the volumes of Webster's Dictionary as "a sort of trademark," but Dr. Hale found it first in one of Lowell's pleasant letters describing a canoe voyage in Maine. Lowell, however, when appealed to by Dr. Hale, could not remember whether he had picked it up in conversation or invented it himself "For myself," added Dr. Hale wistfulty. "I like to associate it with him."

Civil Service.

"Say, pop, what's givil service?" "Eb? It's an act governing the service in the department, the customs, the postal, the government printing"-"But, dad, what does it mean?" "Mean' It means where a busy man rushes into a postoffice to buy some stamps-falls in line, waits an hour and twenty minutes before reaching the window-then, after tendering a \$100 bill, bears the tallow faced

lerk murmur pleasautly: " Whoightle stamps at the next win low, please" "-Bohemian Magazine.

The Tall Soldier

Bordelais-My dear sir, here in our parracks we have the tallest soldier ever seen. Marseillais-The tallest! How tall is he? Bordelais-Bix feet nine inches Marseilinis-Six feet nine inches? That is nothing. In our barracks we have a sergeant who is so tall that he is compelled to kneel when he wants to scratch his head!-Lippincott's.

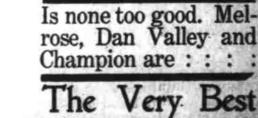
> No great characters are formed in this world without suffering and said denial-Matthew Henry



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trouble beyond the aid of t titioner. And if you have else and falled, and if you again. Then Go and See th





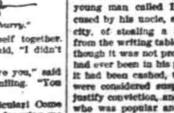


Electric

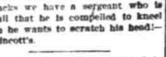
Bitters acceed when everything cise falls. n nervous prostration and female anceses they are the supreme edy, as thousands have testified

The feathers of birds are simply modified hairs. Scales of fishes over He one another, the fashion, like birds feathers, and for the same purpose namely, to shed the water. If a fish's scales were set with their

ward his nose, his progress the



justify conviction, and the young man, who was popular and of irreproscha-ble character, was scatteneed to death. Some years after his execution the



Remail erder Insiness doos ar correspondence solicitor Band Ble corolally. If you are to good health, give to of cure to stay cured every case I take for treatment. Surgical Cases I treat without Op-oration or suffering. Without Ether or Chlo-raform, without detention from Business or