

THE ALAMANCE GLEANER.

VOL. XXXV.

GRAHAM, N. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1909.

NO. 46

Tutt's Pills
 This popular remedy never fails to effectually cure
Dyspepsia, Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness
 AND ALL DISEASES arising from
Torpid Liver and Bad Digestion
 The natural result is good appetite and solid flesh. Dose small; elegant sugar coated and easy to swallow.
Take No Substitute.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS
DR. WILL S. LONG, JR.
 DENTIST
 Graham, N. C. - North Carolina
 WORTHAM COMMONS BUILDING
 DR. A. LONG J. ELMER LONG
LONG & LONG,
 Attorneys and Counselors at Law
 GRAHAM, N. C.
J. S. COOK,
 Attorney-at-Law,
 GRAHAM, N. C.
 Office Patterson Building
 Second Floor.
 W. P. BYNUM, JR.
 Attorney and Counselors at Law
 WILKENSBO, N. C.
 Office regularly in the courts of Alamance county. Dec. 2, 90-11

Write Quick FOR A
 Big Bargain
 To better advertise the South's leading
 Business College, just a few scholarships are
 awarded in each section at less than cost.
 DON'T DELAY. WRITE TODAY.
 G.A.A. BUSINESS COLLEGE, Macon, Ga.

**KILL THE COUGH
 AND CURE THE LUNGS**
 WITH **Dr. King's
 New Discovery**
 FOR COUGHS
 AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.
 GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY
 OR MONEY REFUNDED.

**Remember
 Headaches**
 This time of the year
 are signals of warning.
 Take Taraxacum Com-
 pound now. It may
 save you a spell of fe-
 ver. It will regulate
 your bowels, set your
 liver right, and cure
 your indigestion.
 A good Tonic.
 An honest medicine
**Taraxacum
 Co.**
 MEBANE,
 N. C.
 Commissioner's Sale
 of Land.

By virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Alamance county, made in a Special Proceeding, where to all the heirs at law of the late Hannah Moore and Mary A. Moore, and the administrators of said Hannah Moore for said partition, and of said lands being in Alamance county, I will offer at public auction, to the highest bidder, on the premises, at the residence of the late Mary A. Moore, in Horton township, said county, on Thurs-
 day,
DECEMBER 23, 1909,
 at 10 o'clock noon, the following real estate, to-wit:
 A tract of land containing about 100 Acres, and known as the Andrew Moore place and was devised by his to Hannah and Mary A. Moore, and upon whom they had her home. This place includes a building and improvements upon it and is a valuable tract of land.
 Terms of sale: CASH.
 This sale is subject to a ten percent bid and will stand open for twenty days after report is filed for confirmation.
 This, Nov. 26, 1909.
 T. B. BARKER,
 Commissioner.

**A LEADING
 BOARDING SCHOOL**
 The King You Can Always Trust
Foley's Honey and Tar
 cures colds, prevents pneumonia.

A Special In Fine Arts

The "Stunner" Was a Surprise to the Two Students.
 By JANE OSBORN.
 Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.

Stanton Thorpe and his chum, Kid Walker, were walking rapidly across the campus, absorbed in their own importance. It was the first day of their senior year. Stanton was class president, and the Kid was his right hand man.
 A tall, striking girl passed rapidly by. Stanton was interested at once and not a little surprised when he saw the girl smile back at his companion, who pulled off his cap with unforgotten satisfaction.
 "Who's your friend, Kid?" he asked when they were well out of hearing.
 "Why, that's Marjory King. I told you about her. She's the girl I met at the house party last summer; made an awful hit with the fellows there. Isn't she a stunner, though?"
 "Marjory King," mused the other thoughtfully.
 "Isn't she a stunner?" And the Kid gave his friend a thump on the arm to force an answer.
 "Oh, she's a stunner, all right, if that's what you want to know. Say, she isn't a freshman, is she?"
 The Kid laughed. "Well, not in the strict sense. She registered as a special in fine arts. I shouldn't wonder if she was rather oddish myself."

"How odd, say?" queried Stanton, whose interest was thoroughly roused.
 The Kid's voice was lowered. "Twenty-three," he ventured cautiously.
 His companion whistled. "Well, I'm as old as that myself." His eyes had followed her to the other side of the campus. "Say, Kid, she is a stunner. Shouldn't much mind education if they were all like that."
 The next day the two boys were making their way from one of the engineering buildings to their dormitory.
 "Say, Kid," said Stanton after several minutes' silence, "what's she taking?"
 The other smiled gleefully. "She? Oh, she's a special in fine arts, which means anything at all, doesn't it? Why?"

"Well, it's this way," explained Stanton, trying to hide an unexpected feeling of embarrassment. "I was thinking that we'd get better acquainted and kind of gaily on the other fellows if we were to take some work with her."
 This plan met with his chum's entire approval, so they turned their steps away from the dormitory toward the dean's office.
 Their first task was to see Marjory King's schedule, and the second was to induce the dean to allow them to make a change in their own course of study. The first was easy enough, for as class officers the boys were allowed to have access to the students' records.
 "Just want to look at a few of the fellows' time cards," said Stanton to the registrar as he fumbled through the K's in a large card catalogue. He made a few notes from the desired card and returned to his friend, who was seated at the table.
 He spoke in a subdued tone: "Advanced Italian conversation, art of dressmaking, scientific cooking, study of the child mind and elementary philology. The first we aren't qualified for, the next two aren't open to men, child mind I won't take, so it's got to be the last."

"What is philology, anyway?" asked the Kid.
 "Blessed if I know. It's one of Professor Brown's dead-end, but it's perfectly all right."
 "Well, let's take it then."
 So it was that Stanton Thorpe and Kid Walker, engineers, took up the study of languages under the celebrated Dr. Brown—and a fact of much greater importance—became in a few months the undisputed claimants to the friendship of Marjory King.
 As time went on and Marjory was seen more and more with Stanton and the Kid and less with the other boys people began to talk. She apparently found their companionship agreeable, but no one—not even the two lucky seniors themselves, could decide which one she preferred. The rivalry—intense though it was—only cemented their friendship, and they never dreamed of concealing from each other their growing fondness for the girl.
 "There's no use joking about it, Kid," said Stanton toward the end of the college year. "I mean business. What's the use of a boy like Marjory King sily over a girl like Marjory King?"
 "Perhaps there isn't any," said the other frankly. "I'm going to stick to it. It seems sometimes as if she treated me with a little more—more interest than she does you."
 Stanton laughed. "That's where you're dead wrong, old man. By the way, that philology exam is going to be pretty stiff for the poor girl. It's a shame she ever took the course with a fellow like Brown. But I imagine I can help her out with my notes. You know I haven't missed a lecture, and I've full reports on all the outside readings. I have offered to let her have my notebook for a week before her exam, and I told her I'd coach her up all I could."

"That's a good move, all right," said the Kid, looking with admiration at his friend. "I wonder why I never think of those things."
 "Oh, well, she isn't going to marry me just on account of that."
 "Isn't going to marry?"
 "Well, I never put it that way before, but of course I intend to propose to her. I told you I was in dead earnest."
 "Oh, I suppose I will, too, in the course of time. I never happened to think about that part of it before."
 "I tell you frankly," said Stanton a few days before commencement, "some time after this beastly old exam is off—

Rustic Optimism.

Chicago News.

The pessimist tourist found the freckled farm boy sitting on the turnstile, twanging a penny jews-harp.
 "You needn't be so all-fired happy," warned the tourist, as he slowed up his horse. "Do you know what the almanac predicts?"
 "No," indeed, mister," drawled the lad, pausing in his tune.
 "Dad only has one almanac, and he won't let me see that."
 "Well, it predicts that there'll be an earthquake within the next ten days that'll shake you inside out."
 "Won't hurt me, mister. I broke six mules for dad this season, and I guess when it comes to shaking you up they beat a dozen earthquakes."
 "Well, the week following there is to be a cyclone that will toss you over into the next county."
 "Couldn't please me better, boss. There's a circus over there that week, and I'm shy of railroad fare."
 "H'm! You are a hard nut. Know anything about comets?"
 "Never saw one in my life."
 "Well, Halley's is due next year, and it is liable to hit this old earth and put you out of business, with a billion sparks."
 The farm lad grinned.
 "Billion sparks, mister. Gee! Ma always did say I'd have a brilliant finish, and I guess that's what she meant. So long!"

North Carolina News.

The High Point Enterprise says that Mr. J. C. Modlin, of James-town, Guilford county, killed a large gray wolf on Deep river a few days ago.

The Dixie Manufacturing and Novelty Company, of Salisbury, manufacturers of children's wagons, wheelbarrows, etc., has failed. John G. Heilig has been named as receiver.
 In the suit in Harnett county, in which a verdict for \$35,320 was rendered against the Atlantic Coast Line road on account of the death of W. A. Stewart, a young lawyer of Dunn, a settlement was made by the railroad paying \$25,000 and withdrawing its appeal.
 The Tennessee and North Carolina railroad, at present running from Newport, Tenn., to Water-ville, Haywood county, this State, a distance of 21 miles, will, according to an announcement made by A. J. McMahan, general superintendent, be extended within a short time to Canton, Haywood county.
 Trial Moore, colored, who killed Luther Reed, also colored, in Mecklenburg county in August, 1907, was arrested a few days ago in Yorkville, S. C., and Fred Sherrill, colored, who killed Arthur Alexander, colored, in Western Rowan county last August, was arrested in Knoxville and brought to Salisbury jail.
 The Atlantic Coast Line is now dispatching trains between Richmond and Rocky Mount (N. C.) by telephone, the service having been installed Sunday a week. Some weeks ago the Seaboard system inaugurated the movement to use the telephone instead of the telegraph in dispatching trains and the service is now in use on a part of the Seaboard system.
 While rowing on the Cape Fear river at Wilmington Sunday morning a week, Alvis A. Pleasants, assistant superintendent of the Navassa Fertilizer Works at Wilmington, was downed by the boat capsizing. Pleasants, who was 22 years old, was from Durham. A. H. Maynard, a bookkeeper for the same company and also from Durham, was in the boat with Pleasants and had a close call.

Mr. Pink Lineberger, a well-to-do farmer of Gaston county, had five \$20 gold pieces and stored them in his grain drill for safe keeping. A small colored boy ran across the money and of course appropriated it. When the loss was discovered Lineberger had a recovered the gold. A man who keeps large sums of money in his house or about his premises deserves little sympathy if he loses it.

The Salvation Army's Name.
 The adoption of the name "Salvation Army" came about in a curiously unpremeditated way, writes Commander Eva Booth in Van Norden's Magazine. As the head of the new movement Mr. Booth had gathered around him men who were as one with him and acted as his secretaries. One day he was walking up and down his study, dictating, when he used these words:
 "The Christian mission is a volunteer army."
 He paused in his dictation and looked thoughtfully over the shoulder of his secretary at the written line, took up the pen, scored out the word "mission" and wrote above it "salvation" and went on dictating. This was the first time the word was used, and it made such an impression that it began to be thought as an appropriate name for the mission. It grew upon the imagination of men. They liked it—liked it so well that they finally adopted it.

What "Mr.," "Mrs." and "Miss" Mean.
 "Mr." the common form of prefix by courtesy to the name of an untitled male, whether married or single, is a contraction of the word "master." "Mrs." and "Ms." are similarly contractions of the word "mistress," and as late as the reign of George II. unmarried ladies used to be styled "Mrs." Then it became convenient to distinguish between the married and unmarried woman, and "Miss" was the original spelling of the new label.
 The Winemuckee.
 The Winemuckee is a beautiful lake lying just east of the Sierra Nevada mountains. It is famous for its salmon or wine colored fish, the term "winemuckee" signifying in the old Indian "wine colored" or tinged with color. Winnee is the aboriginal name of a river in South Carolina, its waters so darkly tinged that it is now commonly called the Black river.

The only baking powder from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar—made from Grapes—
 Makes Finest, Purest Food
Royal Baking Powder
 Absolutely Pure

DUELING IN ITALY.

How the Count of Turin Came to Fight Prince Henry of Orleans.
 The greatest duel of modern days in Italy was that between the Count of Turin and Prince Henry of Orleans. It came about in a curious manner. Prince Henry had insulted the Italian army after the battle of Adowa and one day received a telegraphic challenge to a duel signed "Victor Emmanuel." The challenge was accepted, and thus Crisp, who was prime minister, came to know of the crown prince's impulsive action and interfered. "But," said King Humbert, his father, "how can it be stopped? Our honor is now involved." Crisp thought a moment and then exclaimed: "I have it! The Count of Turin is Victor Emmanuel also." And thus he was the one who fought.
 This was followed by one of those genial practical jokes which convulsed Europe. France at that time hated Italy and never lost an opportunity to sneer at her. The entire French nation and east their base insinuations in their speech, inviting any or all to mortal fight. Replies were not long in coming, one of which was from a noted fencer and duelist of his day, M. Tomeguzzi, appointing his seconds and announcing their arrival in Rome. France was on the qui vive, from government personages to the humble bargee, and when the trick played upon them was discovered all Europe shrieked with laughter, and France the loudest of all—Pall Mall Gazette.
 The First Law of Nature.
 Two Irish soldiers stationed in the West Indies were accustomed to bathe daily in a little bay which was generally supposed to be free from sharks. Though on good terms with each other, they were not what might be called fast friends.
 One day as they were swimming about 100 yards from the shore Pat observed Mike suddenly making for the land as hard as he could without saying a word. Wondering what was the matter, Pat struck out vigorously after him and landed at his companion's heels.
 "Is there anything wrong wid ye?" inquired Pat feelingly.
 "Nothin', nothin' at all," replied the other.
 "Thin what did you make such a sudden retreat for an' lave me?" continued Pat.
 "Bedad," answered Mike coolly, "I spied the fin of a big shark about twenty feet ahead, an' I thought while he was playin' wid you it would give me time to reach the shore!"

The Nebulae.
 The discovery of the gaseous nature of the nebulae came about largely through the use of the spectroscopic and spectrum analysis. Fraunhofer proved that the spectrum of an ignited gaseous body is "noncontinuous, with interrupting lines," and J. W. Draper demonstrated that the spectrum of an ignited solid is always continuous, with no interrupting lines. In this way it was proved that many of the nebulae are gaseous, illustrating the process of development actually going on.—New York American.
 No Race Suicide.
 There are many anecdotes of actors and playwrights in the recollections of Sir Squire and Lady Bancroft. Some of these, of course, coincide with the always amusing H. J. Byron. To a provincial landlady he once bitterly complained of having been attacked by flea.
 "Flea, sir?" was the retort. "I am sure there is not a single flea in my house."
 "I am sure of it, too," was Byron's rejoinder. "They are all married and have large families."
 Failed.
 A man met a doctor he knew one morning and, being one type of graft or prescription, he thought for a free prescription. After some small talk he asked quite incidentally:
 "Doctor, what would you give for a sore throat?"
 "Nothing," replied the doctor promptly, for he knew his man. "I don't want a sore throat."—Philadelphia Record.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.
 Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box 25c.
 Application is to be made to Gov. Kitchin to commute the sentence of Baxter Shemwell, under sentence to serve 5 months jail, to a fine. Shemwell was convicted of assault with a deadly weapon.
 \$100.—Dr. E. Detchann's Ant. Diuretic may be worth to you more than \$100 if you have a child who soils bedding from incontinence of water during sleep. Cures old and young alike. It arrests the trouble at once. \$1. Sold by Graham Drug Co.
 Mrs. C. M. Edwards, who conducts a boarding house in Greensboro, was shot at by her husband last week, and narrowly escaped injury. Edwards' mind is impaired.

Last week a boiler on the farm of J. P. McDowell, near Tarboro, exploded, killing Jo. Sessom, and severely scalding Nathaniel Whitfield.
 Cleanliness is the first law of health, inside as well as outside. Let Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea be your internal cleanser, then your organs will be pure and clean, your health good; your system right. Start tonight. Thompson Drug Co.
 Said to be brooding over religion, Mrs. C. D. Moore, aged fifty years, of near Pittsboro, attempted suicide last week with a carving knife.
 Stung For 15 Years.
 by Indigestion's pangs—trying many doctors and \$200 worth of medicine in vain, B. F. Ayscue, of Engleside, N. C., at last used Dr. King's New Life Pills, and writes they wholly cured him. They cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Stomach, Liver, Kidney and bowel troubles. 25c at Graham Drug Co.

Opportunity is rare and a wise man will never let it get by him. The errors of faith are better than the best thoughts of unbeliever.
 Fretfulness of temper usually characterizes those who are negligent of order.
 It is easy to look down on others; to look down on ourselves is the difficulty.
 It was pride that changed angels into devils; it is humility that makes men angels.
 The great thing in the world is not so much where we are, as in what direction we are moving.
 He that would fight the devil with his own weapons must wonder if he finds himself over-matched.

Quality Counts

In Clothing more than in almost anything else. Our Clothing has the Quality, Style and Finish. Your good looks depends on the "Set" and "Hang" of your clothes. Our Clothing and too, our Prices are Right—Low, Quality considered.
 Treat yourself to a new Suit or Overcoat for Christmas. Our stock is Complete. We can fit you out from Hat to Shoes—all of the best. Call and see us, we will treat you right whether you buy or not. Am always glad to show you our goods.

A. M. HADLEY

One Price Clothier, Graham, N. C.

Incensed because her brother refused to allow her to drive to town, Miss Irene Bunker, 19 years old, living near Mt. Airy, attempted suicide by jumping into a well 40 feet deep. The water was not deep enough to drown her but she was severely hurt. The young woman suffers from nervousness and was so anxious to die that she begged the rescuers to allow her to remain in the well.
 A Scalded Boy's Shrieks.
 horrified his grandmother, Mrs. Maria Taylor, of Nebo, Ky., who writes that, when all thought he would die, Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured him. Infalible for Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Corns, Wounds, Bruises, Cures Fever, Sores, Boils, Skin Eruptions, Chilblains, Chapped Hands. Soon routs Piles. 25c at Graham Drug Co.

Rev. John Crisp, 80 years old, was struck by a train at Lenoir Monday last week and his leg broken. Thinking he was at the station he got off the train when it stopped for another train to pass, and was struck by the passing train.
 In the Durham police court the other day Mr. Goo. W. Watts, millionaire, prosecuted a colored hack driver who had charged him \$1.25 for hauling two trunks when the city ordinance provided that the charge should not exceed 25 cents per trunk. The defendant was fined \$5 and Mr. Watts paid the fine and costs. He said he didn't want the negro to suffer but he prosecuted the case to break up the system of graft obtaining among hackmen.

60 ACRES.
 but to be the same he there on land.
 Terms of Sale: One-third cash, balance in six months. Delivered to the purchaser in the month of October 1910, with the privilege of the purchaser to pay the balance at any time after date of completion.
 Bidding to start at 500.00, this being a reasonable under a ten percent bid made on a former sale.
 J. ELMER LONG,
 Commissioner
 November 18, 1909-10

Why send off for your Job Printing? We can save you money on all Stationery, Wedding Invitations, Business Cards, Posters, etc., etc.
 Opportunity is rare and a wise man will never let it get by him. The errors of faith are better than the best thoughts of unbeliever.
 Fretfulness of temper usually characterizes those who are negligent of order.
 It is easy to look down on others; to look down on ourselves is the difficulty.
 It was pride that changed angels into devils; it is humility that makes men angels.
 The great thing in the world is not so much where we are, as in what direction we are moving.
 He that would fight the devil with his own weapons must wonder if he finds himself over-matched.



Quality Counts
 In Clothing more than in almost anything else. Our Clothing has the Quality, Style and Finish. Your good looks depends on the "Set" and "Hang" of your clothes. Our Clothing and too, our Prices are Right—Low, Quality considered.
 Treat yourself to a new Suit or Overcoat for Christmas. Our stock is Complete. We can fit you out from Hat to Shoes—all of the best. Call and see us, we will treat you right whether you buy or not. Am always glad to show you our goods.
A. M. HADLEY
 One Price Clothier, Graham, N. C.

PATENTS
 We promptly obtain U. S. and Foreign
 Trade-Mark
CASNOW
 OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE
 WASHINGTON, D. C.

Re-Sale!
 By virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Alamance county, North Carolina, in a Special Proceeding for the partition of the land hereinafter described, wherein E. G. Way, et al, are plaintiffs, and Florenz Way, et al, are defendants, and the undersigned having been appointed commissioner to make said sale, I will, as said commissioner, offer for sale at the court house door in Graham, Alamance county, and State of N. C. to the best bidder, on
MONDAY, DEC. 20, 1909,
 the following described land, to-wit: Situate in Patterson township, Alamance county and State of North Carolina, adjoining the lands of J. A. G. Patterson, W. H. Kimsy and others, as set out on the best vests or platy stoves, known as the Robert H. Way (Bearded Way) home place containing

60 ACRES.
 but to be the same he there on land.
 Terms of Sale: One-third cash, balance in six months. Delivered to the purchaser in the month of October 1910, with the privilege of the purchaser to pay the balance at any time after date of completion.
 Bidding to start at 500.00, this being a reasonable under a ten percent bid made on a former sale.
 J. ELMER LONG,
 Commissioner
 November 18, 1909-10