

THE ALAMANCE GLEANER.

VOL. XXXV.

GRAHAM, N. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1909.

NO. 47

AN OLD ADAGE SAYS
 "A light purse is a heavy curse"
 Sickness makes a light purse.
 The LIVER is the seat of nine tenths of all disease.

Tutt's Pills
 go to the root of the whole matter, thoroughly, quickly and safely and restore the action of the LIVER to normal condition.

Give tone to the system and solid flesh to the body.
 Take No Substitute.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

DR. WILLIAM S. LONG, JR.
 DENTIST
 Graham, N. C.
 OFFICE IN SIMMONS BUILDING
 JACOB 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
 GRAHAM, N. C.

W. J. & B. BYNUM,
 Attorneys and Counselors at Law
 GRAHAM, N. C.
 Regularly in the courts of Ala. county.

Wite Quich for Big Barbed
 To better attend the Southern Leading Business College, just a few weeks ago we offered to each section at less than cost. DON'T DELAY WRITE TODAY.
 GA. A. A. BUSINESS COLLEGE, Macon, Ga.

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

Remember
 Headaches
 This time of the year are signals of warning. Take Taraxacum Compound now. It may save you a spell of fever. 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 all the heirs-at-law of the late Hannah Moore and Mary A. Moore, and the administrators of said Mary A. Moore, were duly joined for the purpose of settling the real property of the said Hannah Moore for partition and sale of said Mary A. Moore's real property, I will offer at public sale in Alamance County, N. C., at the public office of the Commissioner of Sales, on the premises of the late Hannah Moore, on Thursday, December 23, 1909, at 12 o'clock noon, the following real estate, to-wit:

A tract of land containing about 30 Acres, known as the Andrew Moore place and well known to the heirs-at-law of said Mary A. Moore and upon which they had their home. This place has no buildings 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 said tract.

THE S. BARKER, Commissioner.

A LEADING BOARDING SCHOOL
 GRAHAM, N. C.
 U. S. N. C. Schools

The Important Thing

What That Was the Doctor Told Mary Trenton.

By JEANNE O. LOIZEAUX.

Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.

Dr. John Trevor lifted his big rump black head from his book and with his mild still fall of "Minor Surgery," scowled on his friend who had for some time been talking unheeded. He concluded to give Morton a minute's attention and then if necessary put him bodily forth from the office and be rid of him.

"Come out of your hole for once and help a fellow in a pinch," Morton was saying in evident continuance of a (to him) interesting subject. "The human. You used to be occasionally decent to a fellow in college. I need you—honest, Trevor. Miss Dell is here at the Kings' with her cousin. You knew her at school—Mary Trenton. It seems that one will not stir without the other. I wish to goodness you would take Miss Trenton to the club dance tonight."

The doctor looked his friend over with good natural contempt. He was a snaphot diagnostician. No need to look at Morton's tongue. It always proclaimed its owner's ailment in time. "Again!" he remarked caustically. "The hundredth time since I have known you! It's Miss Dell, I take it. Morton, it occurs to me to inquire why in thunder you don't marry and have done with your sufferings. Why be the eternal target? What is the important thing in your life anyway? If the law is like medicine you should give some time to your profession, and it looks to me as if you do nothing but trail about after some pretty bundle of skirts. It's well enough, but you don't seem to be landing anywhere in particular."

"Well, it's serious this time. If I thought she would leave me I'd—do—anything! I'm hard hit. I think she likes me too. But how much? I can't get her alone if you don't help me. No body else in this empty town is fit to amuse the little cousin of hers. You remember her? Little and blond and—awfully sweet, you know."

The doctor tried to call up Mary Trenton's face. "Seems to me I do," he said thoughtfully. Morton groaned.

"To think of any human man having to remember Mary Trenton—that is, unless he had seen her cousin! Are you going to be decent the next two weeks, Trevor?"

"Sure thing, boy! Make your plans, and I'll play dummy, anything to do you a good turn. But let me tell you this—the important thing with me is to build up my practice and ground myself at every turn in my profession. I want another year abroad; I want the best piano money can buy, for I miss my music; I want a pedicured Boston turban and a motorcar that can't be beat. But I don't want a wife—not now. I can't more than support myself in the style to which I have been accustomed, and I don't want to touch that Aunt Joanna left me. I want to make good myself. I tell you this because you are a vile matchmaker and because you may as well know now that if you have anything up your sleeve about me and Miss Trenton you can shake it all. Call around, and I'll be in gala togs, and do your bidding. Now get out!"

Morton obeyed.

That was the beginning of two weeks unparalleled in the history of John Trevor, M. D. Morton tried his complacency to the utmost. Constantly every evening, many afternoons, evenings, and many many minutes (the really could not be spared he danced attendance on Mary Trenton, while his friend with his labored way to the heart of Eleanor Dell. Mary was used to lavish attentions, and this great rugged, bluff, brilliant, totally delightful man of science plucked her pride, stimulated her interest. He was beneath his perfect courtesy indifference, at times very—uh, he seemed at times earnest and dispassionate. She felt for the time in her spotted young life inadequate and futile. It seemed that even her great beauty did not blind him to her little faults.

Dr. Trevor began to be interested, to think that with a little training the girl might really concern herself with the real things of life. He took her through the hospital, and she found a new life in helping open to her vision. These poor sick minds and bodies were to be healed! She felt more than ever silly and futile, more than ever humble and admiring. The doctor explained everything to her, told her the physician's life, its hard work, its high aims, its stimulus to better conditions for the world.

The girls began to speak of returning to their own home in another week, and summer festivities began to multiply in their honor. The doctor actually neglected his practice, and his research work was forgotten. He did not realize what was upon him until one night he woke from a dream of one sight he found it was Mary Trenton's smiling face. He seemed to have something to burst her. He was cursing himself for a brute when he saw her sitting straight up in bed. Then he cursed himself for an utter fool that he could let her yellow headed slip of a laughing girl disturb his scientific peace even in a dream! He resolved to get out of the danger zone. He was glad she was going away.

But the next night was even worse, for he could not sleep. He now knew, with a fear of terror, that he was in love. His prognosis was guarded. Did it always hurt like this—love! He would, save that shame deterring him, have asked the experienced Morton, now safely buried in an engagement to Miss Dell. But as John Trevor, M. D., would not weakly settle into mere happy domesticity. He would devote every energy to his noble profes-

North Carolina News.

Rutherford College is endeavoring to raise \$30,000 for a new main building and \$5,000 a society building.

The Arey Oil and Fertilizer Company has been organized at Salisbury to establish a cotton seed oil mill in that town.

A. W. Duke, a contractor, 30 years old, dropped dead while at work on top of the Duke factory at Durham Tuesday a week. Neuralgia of the heart.

The Carolina Clay Company, doing a kaolin mining business in the extreme western portion of the State, with main offices at Asheville, was a few days ago placed in the hands of a receiver.

A union meeting of all denominations was held in the Methodist church of Thomasville Sunday night a week to organize a law and order league to help enforce the prohibition law in that town.

The News says the loss by the burning of the Michal Gheen company's plant at Lincolnton last week was between \$10,000 and \$12,000 instead of \$20,000, as first reported, and the insurance was \$7,300.

Stanley Leveque, a French-Canadian, employed as a millwright at the plant of the Wacoma Lumber Company, at Bolton, Columbus county, was killed Monday a week while about his duty at the mill.

Newton Enterprise: Tuesday afternoon Dock Burgess, a negro was found dead just outside the old Huitt mill, five miles east of town. An investigation by sheriff and coroner showed that the man had his death by the accidental discharge of his own gun.

Sarah Taylor, a cook employed at the Rector House, at Marshall, stepped in front of east bound passenger train No. 12 in that town Wednesday and was instantly killed. Supposed to be a case of suicide, as the woman had previously made a similar attempt to get in front of a train.

In Asheville Wednesday fire badly damaged the Hill street colored school of the Asheville school system. About 250 children were in the building at the time of the fire, but by good management all escaped. Terra cotta flues are charged with responsibility for the fire.

The dispatch says that Mrs. Curt Wool, of Lexington, attempted to commit suicide Saturday night a week by drinking laudanum and paregoric but didn't drink enough to kill. The Dispatch learn that poverty is the cause of the act. The woman has several children.

Dr. J. W. McGee, Sr., a prominent Raleigh physician, for 18 years physician at the State prison died Monday a week, aged 71. He was a native of Duplin county, a surgeon in the Confederate army and had lived in Raleigh since 1878. Dr. H. H. Harris, a prominent physician and citizen of Wake county, died Monday night, aged 75.

Near Ormanskville, Greene county, Sunday night a week, Jesse Robinson was killed by Walter Faulkner. The facts as found by coroner's jury are that the killing occurred over whiskey both parties being intoxicated. Faulkner has made his escape. The men were brothers-in-law and were on good terms just prior to the killing.

Willie Pendleton, the 9-year-old son of Rev. W. H. K. Pendleton, an Episcopal minister of Spartanburg, S. C., was found dead in the bath room of his home Monday afternoon a week. The boy went into the bath room to brush his hair, mounted a chair, which tilted, and his shirtwaist collar caught on a hook on the door and he strangled to death. He had evidently been dead some time when found. The boy's parents had left him at home while they went to buy Christmas presents for him.

English Spain Linctament removes all hard, corked caloused bumps and blemishes from noses, blood spavins, eruptions, sprains, swellings, ring-bone, stifles, sprains all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save \$50 by the use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure known. Sold by Graham Drug Co.

Makes the most nutritious food and the most dainty and delicious

ROYAL Baking Powder
 Absolutely Pure

No fretting over the biscuit making. Royal is first aid to many a cook's success

THE PETRIFIED MAN.
 A Cardiff Giant Swindle That Came to a Sudden End.

"Not very long after Barnum's Cardiff giant went into history some young men appeared at Lancaster, Mo., with the petrified body of a man which they said they had found on their father's farm in Iowa while plowing," related the man who was telling of the incident. "The young men were exhibiting their petrified man in a tent, charging 10 cents admission. To the large and keenly interested crowd they explained that while working in the field one day the plow struck something hard, supposedly a rock. The plowman stooped down to remove the obstruction, but could not. He called his brother. By their united efforts with shovels they uncovered the rock, which turned out to be a petrified man, perfect in every outline. A great many people came to the grave and identified the remains as a neighbor who had gone off to the war, returned home and mysteriously disappeared. A mark under the eye and some peculiar scars in the back were the main means of identification, the speaker said, and there was no doubt that the soldier had died and turned to stone.

"A large man who had been listening thoughtfully spoke up when the description was finished. "You are sure that's Jim?" he asked.

"Certainly," said the speaker. "My father knew him well. He has positively identified him."

"Know how he came to his death?"

"No, sir. It's a mystery."

"Then we'll hold an inquest."

"In response to the amazed exclamation from the owners of the petrified man the inquirer explained that he was the prosecuting attorney of the county and that it was his duty to see that inquests were held in all cases where death was mysterious. The boys protested, but in vain. They tried to get out of town with their exhibit, but were arrested and put under bond. The petrified man was laid out in state and the coroner summoned. He brought a mallet along. The crowd was immense, for this time the show was free.

"If there's anybody here" who knows how this man came to his death he will please come forward," said the prosecutor.

"Nobody responded, for the boys had jumped their bond.

"Then I will make a post-mortem examination," said the coroner, picking up his mallet.

"He tapped the petrified soldier alongside the head. It rolled around and around like a baby on a doll rack when the thrower hits a bullseye. Then he tapped an arm. That member also did the whirling act, because an iron rod ran through the center. The other arm performed the same way under the coroner's scientific manipulation.

"What do you find was the cause of death, doctor?" asked the prosecutor.

"Too much iron in the system."

"Without another word he picked up his mallet and left the death chamber. The petrified man was patched up and sold to a traveling speculator for \$60, which just about covered the costs of the inquest and the attorney's fees. The last I heard of the petrified man he was being shown in the Ozarks as the remains of a Persian king or duke who had been slain several thousand years ago by his subjects, who thought he was hard."—New York Sun.

Obscurity of Fame.
 "See that dark speck on the mountain top?"

"That can't be H!"

"It's a man who spent half his life climbing there so that the world might have a good look at him."—Atlanta Constitution.

Makes the most nutritious food and the most dainty and delicious

ROYAL Baking Powder
 Absolutely Pure

No fretting over the biscuit making. Royal is first aid to many a cook's success



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

Sets Hangs Looks Wears and is **RIGHT** 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.

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. Intallible for Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Corns, Wounds, Bruises, Cures Fever-Sores, Boils, Skin Eruptions, Chilblains, Chapped Hands, Soor rouches Piles. 25c at Graham Drug Co.

The family of the late Joseph Bryan, owner and editor of the Richmond (Va.) Times Dispatch, has presented to the city of Richmond a tract of 262 acres of land to be used as a public park. The property cost about \$50,000.

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.

The jury in the case of Garrett Johnson and Arthur Cloar, alleged leaders of the Reelfoot Lake night riders, charged with the murder of Captain Quintin Rankin, was completed Monday at Union City, Tenn., and the taking of testimony began Tuesday of last week. The selection of the jury occupied a week or more.

Stung For 15 Years.
 by Indigestion's pangs—trying many doctors and \$200 worth of medicine in vain, B. F. Ayscove, of Englewood, 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.

The Supreme Court of the United States has granted the petition of certiorari in the contempt cases of Samuel Gompers, Frank Morrison and John Mitchell, officers of the American Federation of Labor. The effect of the decision will be to bring the entire record in the Buck's stove and range case against these men to the Supreme Court for review.

\$100—Dr. E. Detehnn's Anti-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.

A little child of Mr. and Mrs. I. S. Wiles, of Hayes county, was burned to death Tuesday a week. Its clothes caught fire while its mother was out of the house Tuesday morning and it died from the burns that night.

CASTORIA
 For Infants and Children.
 The Kind You Have Always Bought

See the Signature of **Dr. J. C. Ayer**

PATENTS
 TRADE-MARKS
GASNOW
 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, between E. O. Way, et al. as plaintiffs, and Flenko Way, et al. as defendants, and the undersigned having been appointed commissioner in and 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 highest bidder, on the premises of the late Hannah Moore, on Thursday, December 23, 1909, at 12 o'clock noon, the following described land, to-wit: Situate in Patterson township, Alamance county and State of North Carolina, adjoining the lands of Jas. A. G. Patterson, W. H. Kimmey and others, and on the head waters of Rocky river, known as the Robert H. Way (Grandfather Way) home place containing

60 ACRES,
 but to be the same as there more or less. Terms of sale: One-third cash, balance in six months; deferred payment to bear interest from October 23rd 1880, with the privilege of the purchaser to pay the deferred amount at any time after date of construction. Bidding to start at 6 o'clock, then being a failure under a ten percent bid made on a no-bid basis.

December 13, 1909.—
 J. ELMER LONG, Commissioner.

Take Your Old Harness to the
TURNER HARNESS CO.
 and have them repaired, or, better, buy a new set—hand made and guaranteed not to rip or break in one year, if they do, made good free of cost to you. Try us once.

WILL D. TURNER,
 GRAHAM, N. C.

CASTORIA
 For Infants and Children.
 The Kind You Have Always Bought

See the Signature of **Dr. J. C. Ayer**