

THE ALAMANCE GLEANER.

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GRAHAM, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 9, 1910.

NO 17.

Tutt's Pills

After eating, persons of a bilious habit will derive great benefit by taking one of these pills. If you have been DRINKING TOO MUCH, they will promptly relieve the nausea, SICK HEADACHE, and nervousness which follows, restore the appetite and remove gloomy feelings. Elegantly sugar coated. Take No Substitute.

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The North Carolinian and THE ALAMANCE GLEANER will be sent for one year for Two Dollars. Cash in advance. Apply at THE GLEANER office, Graham, N. C.

WELL GUARDED CASH

The Millions Piled Up in the Mint at Philadelphia.

STORED IN ARMORED VAULTS.

The Whole Building is Embedded in a Solid Concrete Foundation, and the Underground Strong Rooms are Impregnable—The Night Watch.

The Philadelphia mint always contains coin and bullion which fluctuates in value each day between a half and three-quarters of a billion dollars. One hundred millions of dollars of this amount is in silver dollars stored for several years in a room by itself 100 by 55 feet in area. About \$300,000,000 is in gold coin, ready to be put in circulation or to be stored in the national treasury at Washington against the issue of a corresponding number of gold certificates. A million or two is in bronze and nickel coins. Finally an amount of bullion varying from a small quantity to several hundred millions of dollars worth occupies the four massive vaults designed for the uncolored metal.

Now, how is this vast hoard protected?

First of all, the whole mint is embedded in a solid concrete foundation about three feet deep. Concrete, as every one knows, is one of the strongest of all known substances and the most impervious to drilling or wear. Then on the interior, where the vaults are placed, within this concrete protection, comes a solid armor of battleship steel six inches thick, so strong that an expert working on it a week could scarcely make an impression, much less penetrate it by hand tools.

The vaults themselves are sunken deeply below the ground. Descending several flights of stairs and passing by doors guarded by a fearsome array of rifles for use by the night guards, a long, fairly wide corridor of solid concrete masonry shows the entrances to the six vaults, one for the silver already referred to, one for all kinds of coinage, but mostly for gold, silver and nickel bullion. The bronze bullion lies in another room by itself, but as a few dollars' worth of this substance makes an uncomfortably heavy load it is not thought necessary to surround it with the minute safeguards used in the case of the precious metals.

The vaults themselves have a double combination. That to the outer door is known by the cashier only and that to the inner door by the custodian of the vaults only. To enter a vault both men have to be together, and it is a rule of the department that both shall stay together till the inspection or other object for which the huge safe is opened is accomplished.

Entering one of these great cages after five minutes' working at the combination, one finds himself in a huge room partitioned off in fifteen compartments by steel gratings of the strongest kind. A straight passage six feet wide and the height of the chamber goes down the length of the room from the door. At the entrance are stored the bronze coins, the cents, about \$80,000 worth of them, but the amount varies from day to day. Next come the more precious nickel coins, of which the value usually totals about \$300,000.

Beyond these storage places a steel grating door in the passage itself has to be opened and then still another door to get completely to the end of the room. All along the length of this passage, from the entrance to the vault to the end, are the compartments for the coins, separated from the passageway by exactly the same kind of gratings as those which divide the way itself into sections.

The bottom, the sides and the top of this vault are lined with steel plates, and about the entire vault is the three foot protection of concrete. Within the vault itself are the separate compartments, each locked. These compartments are examined shortly after the end of the fiscal year and so they are sealed by the examining officer without the knowledge of the seals. In each compartment devoted to the storage of gold the coin is stored first in bags which contain \$5,000 each in half eagles, eagles or double eagles, and then these bags are arranged twenty on a shelf. Each shelf has thus \$100,000 on it. The shelves are arranged in rows downward, ten from top to bottom of the compartment, each row having thus \$1,000,000 in gold in it.

Electricity lights the entire current of each vault, and if it were possible for the vaults to be tampered with the electricity would immediately give notice outside that something was wrong. A detachment of guards every night is stationed at the entrance to the stairways leading to the vaults themselves. Their orders are to shoot down any one attempting an entry.

For the protection of the mint from fire a well drilled fire brigade is in charge of the extinguishing apparatus. There are thirty-one fire alarm stations located in the building.

At night every fifteen minutes thirty-one watchmen ring a signal notifying the watch in the telephone room that all is well. All these men carry revolvers during the night watch. If a signal from any watchman was not heard at the right time an instant alarm would be sounded.—Philadelphia Record.

Advice and a Mule. said Uncle Eben, "reminds me of 'try' to discipline my wife and her to do as I tell. But she don't make no real effort."—Washington Star.

The Other Half. Scott—Half the people in the world don't know what the other half are doing. Mott—No. That is because the other half are doing them.—Boston

FINNEY'S FAILURE.

Insolvency by Neighbors, Creditors and His Family.

Mr. Finney failed in business. One of his neighbors said, "At last! Another neighbor said: 'I thought they were going to pretty strong for a man of his income. Still, I didn't like to say anything at the time.'"

A third neighbor said: "Oh, I'm so sorry! My dear, we must go over and give Mrs. Binney our deepest sympathy. I'm dying to see how she is taking it."

His brother-in-law said: "If he had lent me that \$500 I asked him for last year he'd have been that much ahead, anyway. Much good it did him to keep it. Too bad, though, of course."

Another brother-in-law said: "Sis old boy, Binney. He's got it sailed away somewhere, all right. Don't you worry."

His butcher said: "Now, a poor man like me has to pay his debts as he goes along. All the same, I'm not worrying about the \$20 he owes me, but I'll bet you if I owed anybody \$20 they'd make my life a misery till they got it."

His wife's best friend to Mrs. Binney: "Now, my dear, you mustn't mind any of the awful things you hear. At a time like this people will talk."

A friend: "A man must either have exceptional capital or exceptional ability to succeed in business nowadays. Poor Binney, as it happens, had neither."

A second friend: "How much will he be able to pay? Twenty-five cents on the dollar? How did there come to be so much? Did Binney overlook it?"

A third friend: "Ninety-five per cent of business enterprises are unprofitable. There's nothing like a steady, well paying position."

A knowing acquaintance: "Wise old Binney."

His daughters: "We must hold our heads up higher than ever or people will say that we are ashamed."

His wife: "He'll be home more now, and that is everything."

Binney: "Whew! Thank heaven it's over. Now I've got to hustle and get a job."—New York Sun.

A CITY OF DANGERS.

Going Out at Night in Mosul Means Imperiling One's Life.

Mosul, on the western bank of the Tigris, is described in "The Short Cut to India," by David Fraser, as a place of some difficulty for the residents. Prices of every mortal thing are dearer than anywhere else in Turkey. Water is procured only from the Tigris, and every drop required must be carried there from in skins upon donkeys. Two pounds a month is a very ordinary expenditure on this essential and provides but a scanty bath.

To go out at night is to place one's life in jeopardy. To walk across the bridge in broad daylight is a danger owing to the frailty of the structure. The bridge is a wonderful affair and yields an income of some thousands of pounds annually to the contractor who farms it from the government. Three hundred yards of it is solid masonry and the remaining 150 yards of wooden platform laid upon a row of crazy boats.

Where the bridge of boats abuts the shore at one end and the stone bridge at the other are the points of danger. For owing to the height of the river, when a wave rises the joinings were at a slope of forty-five degrees and consisted of narrow gangways up which people, sheep, cattle, donkeys, mules, horses and camels had to scramble. No wonder there were many fallings into the water—dangerous water, too, for it coursed like a cataract between the boats and whirled and boiled in the fierce eddies and whirlpools below the bridge.

One poor Zabitie, with rifle slung and handkerchief strapped across his chest, was walking across when his horse slipped at the ascent to the boat part of the bridge, and both fell into the water. The horse was rescued, but the man was drowned. Life has small value in Mosul, however, and nobody bothered to mend the huge holes in the bridge or to make its passage less precarious.

SHEDDY AND THE SHARPS.

The King Gambler Taught the Small Fry a Lesson.

Some years ago, when St. Louis was wide open, Pat Shеды, king of gamblers, was sitting in a friend's room at the Planters' hotel with a number of strangers who had turned the corner and very short hands. They had never seen Shеды before and did not know him, but he looked the part of a prospector "sport" and at the same time appeared like "easy money."

"It's too bad," one of the strangers said, "that we haven't another man here. We might get up a little game of draw poker."

"Wouldn't mind sitting in myself," said Shеды, with a nod to his friend Shеды. "I haven't played poker for some time."

"Suppose we play a little showdown—\$1 or \$5 limit?" one of the strangers said.

"I'm agreeable," Shеды replied, "and I guess my friend is. Make it a five dollar limit for an hour or two."

Introductions under fictitious names on both sides followed, and the four men went to Shеды's suit. On the cut for the first deal the speaking stranger received the honor. The way he was used to that careless shakedown method that can only come from years of practice by a professional gambler.

The suspicious of Shеды and his friend were verified by the first hand shown. Shеды received three kings, his friend a small full house, the dealer's friend a pair of tens and the dealer an ace full. The betting was very light on the part of Shеды and his friend.

The next deal was Shеды's. He took a high hand, and every one in the party had four. Shеды's hand, of course, being the highest. The betting was fast, and when the hands were shown the speaking gambler suddenly remembered a long distance telephone call for himself and friend was awaiting them. They departed hurriedly, and Pat Shеды, turning to his friend, said: "My boy, it's been twenty years since I had to do that for a living."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A GREWSOME PRISON.

The Famous and Terrible Russian Fortress of Schlesselburg.

In the middle of the river Neva, where it flows out of Lake Ladoga, there lies a tiny island surrounded on three sides by the mighty, turbulent waters of the river and hemmed in upon the fourth by the cold and stormy lake. Upon this island stands a very ancient fortress enclosed by high walls more than twenty feet in thickness. This is the Fortress of Schlesselburg. Day and night sentinels relieved every two hours pace around the top of these walls, keeping a vigilant lookout on every land. No one from within the fortress, not even the soldiers or gendarmes, is allowed to communicate with the people who dwell upon the banks of the river. If the unwary fisherman chances to drift in his boat too near to the walls of the fortress he is greeted by the shout of a sentinel, aiming his rifle: "Away, or I shoot!"

Not even the Dead Sea in the deserts of Asia is so utterly isolated and cut off from the living world as is this Fortress of Schlesselburg, which lies within forty miles of St. Petersburg. They are very ancient, the high walls of the fortress. In many places they are cracked from old age and in the cracks little trees have taken root. The lower part of the wall has gradually become covered with thick dark moss, just as the face of a very old man becomes covered all over with hair. They look sulen and ominously silent as if they hid dark and grewsome secrets. And, in truth, in the whole world there are no other walls that have witnessed so many and such terrible human tragedies as the Fortress of Schlesselburg.—David Siskie in McClure's Magazine.

When Fashions Lasted For Years.

In times past a fashion lasted with slight modifications for years. Much the same fashion continued through the long reign of Louis XIV. and another through that of Louis XV. while the ladies of the middle ages never thought of varying their costumes. As for the Greeks and the Romans, generation succeeded generation with little change in female dress, and yet all these ladies of the past were more artistically dressed than those of today. Many no doubt spent more than they could afford, but when they had a costly dress they kept it and did not throw it away to replace it with another.—London Truth.

A RUSSIAN SERF.

He Bought His Liberty With a Barrel of Crimean Oysters.

One of the principal banking houses of St. Petersburg is said to have been founded by a man who for a great part of his life was a serf. Even in his condition of serfdom he was a wealthy banker and, as may readily be imagined, made many attempts to procure his freedom.

The story goes that he offered 1,000,000 rubles for his liberty, but that his master, Count Sheremetieff, proud of possessing such a serf, refused to liberate him.

The liberation was, however, finally procured and at a much lower price than that mentioned. The story is a pretty one:

This serf, by name Shalounine, returned one day from Odessa to St. Petersburg and, as in duty bound, repaired to the Sheremetieff palace, there to report himself. With him he had brought, as a gift to the count, a small barrel of choice Crimean oysters. This he left outside till he should receive an intimation that the offering would be acceptable to Sheremetieff.

Now, it so chanced that he found his master surrounded by a large number of guests who had been bidden to breakfast. The count was engaged in berating his butler for negligence to provide oysters for the breakfast. The butler contended that there were no oysters in the market.

It was at this juncture that the count caught sight of his banker serf.

"So," he angrily exclaimed, "you, too, are to annoy me! And with your pestering appeal for liberation! Let me tell you that your errand will prove a fruitless one! But stay! I'll release you on one condition—and one only—that you get me some oysters for breakfast!"

Shalounine bowed low and left the room. When he returned he laid the barrel of oysters at his master's feet.

Whereupon the count, true to his word, called for pen and paper and instantly wrote out a declaration of emancipation making the serf a free man. Then the former master, with a most gracious air, added:

"And now, my dear Shalounine, will you be so good as to favor us with your company at breakfast?"—Harper's Weekly.

A Unique Volume.

What is perhaps the most curious book in the world is possessed by the Prince de Ligne. This work is neither printed nor in manuscript, the text being formed of letters cut in vellum and pasted on blue paper. Notwithstanding this extraordinary method of presenting the text the book is as easy of perusal as if printed in the boldest type. All the characters shown are cut with marvelous dexterity and precision.

This unique volume bears the title "The Book of All Passions of Our Lord Jesus Christ, With Characters Not Composed of Any Materials."

It is said that Rudolf II., the Roman emperor, offered no less than 11,000 ducats for this wonderful product of the bookmaker's art, but the offer was refused.

A curious feature of the history of this book is that while the English arms are inscribed on its cover it is confidently held that the volume has never been in England.—New York Times.

A Gentle Complaint.

Two men, next door neighbors, each had a pet diversion. Chickens was the hobby of one; that of the other, flowers. Because of the devastating instincts of the unrestrained fowls the flowers did not flourish. The gardener, however, valued his neighbor's friendship more than he did the flowers and made no remonstrance. The poultry farmer one evening visited his neighbor and by way of introduction made a complimentary remark about the garden. "What a beautiful bed of flowers you have here!" he said glowingly.

"Yes," added the gardener dejectedly, "but it just keeps me sweating to keep it from becoming a feather bed."

Might Always Wear It.

"John, do you recognize this hat?"

"No; I can't say that I do. It looks rather dilapidated."

"Yes, I have been keeping it as a dear memento. I was wearing it when you and I first met. That was eleven years ago."

"I hope you'll keep it always. It ought to convince you that you must have been mighty good looking once, seeing that even with that thing on your head you caused me to fall in love with you."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Utilizing the Waste Product.

A parish in the highlands had been cut off from communication with the nearest town owing to a severe storm. Supplies began to give out and the minister was much perturbed in mind, as his stock was quite empty. The Sabbath came round. How was he to get through his discourse without the aid of his usual stimulant? He appealed to his faithful hearers, the sexton. Alas, he was in a similar unsatisfactory predicament! How was it to be remedied? Andrew shook his head, thought long and suddenly disappeared. Presently he returned with something resembling snuff wrapped carefully in paper. The minister took a hearty pinch or two and then asked: "Where did you get it, Andrew?"

"Please, sir, I just went and swept the pulpit out," was the reply.—Dundee Advertiser.

Spoke Too Soon.

Alexandre Dumas was one day the guest of Dr. Gistal, a leading practitioner in Marseilles. After dinner, while the coffee was being handed round, the host requested the great novelist to enrich his album with one of his witty improvisations.

"Certainly," replied Dumas, with a smile, and, drawing out a pencil, he wrote under the eyes of his entertainer the following lines:

Since Dr. Gistal came to our town to cure disease, mental and hereditary, The hospital has been pulled down—"You fatterer!" here exclaimed the doctor, mightily pleased, but the poet went on:

And we have made a larger cemetery.

An Unlikely Substitute.

When I was teaching in the kindergarten I always tried to impress on my pupils the necessity of neatness. One little girl repeatedly forgot her handkerchiefs. One day I said to her, "Use your handkerchief."

She, as usual, "forgot it."

I said, "You did not forget your lunch, did you?"

She looked up in great surprise and said, "I can't wipe my nose on an apple, can I?"—Delineator.

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, June 4, 1910.

Reports from the Treasury Department indicate a very healthy growth of the internal revenue. There are twenty million more dollars to the credit of this source than there were in June of last year. For the month of May there were in round numbers three millions and a half of receipts over regular disbursements. This sum, however, was not inclusive of the disbursements on account of the Panama Canal or the public debt. The Canal disbursements for May were four millions. The customs of tariff receipts for May show a falling off, but those for internal revenue have, as stated above, increased more than twenty millions over the receipts for 1909. The Secretary of the Treasury is calculating on twenty-seven million dollars revenue from the corporation tax, which will be available for current expenses. If, however, the Supreme Court should declare the corporation tax law unconstitutional, it is thought that a bond issue would be necessary for refunding the money. The total cash in the Treasury on the 1st of June was \$1,706,181,796. The decrease of the public debt during May was \$757,000.

The administration and regular Republicans are congratulating themselves on the Payne-tariff as a revenue producer. They hold that it has had nothing to do with the increased cost of food stuffs, and stand-pat Republicans are expecting to go before the country in the coming Congressional campaign with these arguments, insisting that high living is found in other countries as well as in the United States and that this proves that the Payne-tariff has nothing to do with increased cost here.

Propos of the tariff, how are custom-house and custom-house officers going to protect themselves against smuggling air-ships of the monoplane, biplane and other plane varieties? It is said that the United States and Mexico are negotiating a treaty to prevent these smugglers in the air doing business along the border. It would seem that Canada also will have to be considered in similar negotiations, and from all that can be learned from the temper of Canadians on his subject they will probably be less disposed than Mexico. It is said that in the treaty with Mexico air-ships on both sides of the boundary will be required to take out licenses and carry identification tags with clearance papers, etc. But it is probable that certain aerial smugglers will be able to flank custom-house detectives. It is sufficiently difficult to keep up with those smugglers who are earth-bound, and there is no doubt a very thrifty business in smuggling carried on over our northern as well as our southern frontiers. But even by doubling the customs officials along the Canadian boundary, it would avail little against successful smuggling by these birds of passage that move at the rate of a mile a minute and can land in secluded places out of reach of custom-house officers. May it not be possible that air-ships are destined to break down tariff barriers and usher in an era of free trade?

The railroad bill is still under consideration in the Senate. Many important amendments have been voted upon. The La Follette amendment for the valuation of railroad property was lost by a vote of thirty to twenty-five. Senator Bailey's amendment relating to the commodity clause was defeated by a nearly similar vote. Senator LaFollette's defeat was unexpected and was a great source of great chagrin to him. He demanded the names of those Senators who were not there and who had not voted to be read from the clerk's desk, and gave it to be understood that these Senators would be held accountable for their conduct in the future. Mr. LaFollette was not successful in securing the names.

President Taft has left Washington on a four days' trip in which he will go as far west as Jackson, Michigan. His first stop will be to attend the commencement at Bryn Mawr College, where his daughter is a student. At this place he will make a speech on the higher education of women; then he will proceed to Ada, Ohio, where he will deliver another address at the Ohio Northern University commencement exercises; thence he will go to Detroit to attend the banquet of the Board of Commerce; then to Monroe, Michigan, where General Custer's monument is to be unveiled, and after that to Jackson, Michigan, where he will be present at the Semi-Centennial Celebration of the birth of the Republican Party.

A Woman's Great Idea is how to make herself attractive. But, without health, it is hard for her to be lovely in face, form or temper. A weak, sickly woman will be nervous and irritable. Constipation and kidney poisons show in pimples, blotches, skin eruptions and a wretched complexion. But Electric Bitters always prove a godsend to women who want health, beauty and friends. They regulate Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, purify the blood; give strong nerves, bright eyes, pure breath, smooth, velvety skin, lovely complexion, good health. Try them. 50c. at Graham Drug Co.

North Carolina Patents. Granted last week. Reported by C. A. Snow & Co., Patent Attorneys, D. C.—Walter G. Petree, Danbury, Buggy-shaft tug.—Harold B. Rees, Asheville, Roller for hide-unhairing machines.—Robert S. Reinhardt, Lincolnton, Stop-motion for doubling and twisting machines.—For copy of any of above patents send ten cents in postage stamps with date of this paper to C. A. Snow & Co., Washington, D. C.

In sickness if a certain hidden nerve goes wrong, then the organ that this nerve controls will also surely fail. It may be a Stomach nerve, or it may have given strength and support to the Heart or Kidneys. It was Dr. Shoop that first pointed to this vital truth. Dr. Shoop's Restorative was not made to dose the Stomach nor to temporarily stimulate the Heart or Kidneys. That old-fashioned method is all wrong. Dr. Shoop's Restorative goes directly to these failing internal nerves. The remarkable success of this prescription demonstrates the wisdom of treating the actual cause of these failing organs. And it is indeed easy to prove. A simple five or ten days test will surely tell. Try it once, and see! Sold by all dealers.

Deputy Sheriff Barnes, of Lumberton, and a posse went to the home of Mack McLean, colored, near Maxton, Thursday night, to arrest McLean's wife, who is supposed to be crazy and who has been giving much trouble in the neighborhood. The door of the house was barred and when the officers were refused admittance they broke in. Immediately McLean and his wife fired on them. Barnes was shot in the leg but not seriously wounded. The posse fired on the negroes, wounding both of them, but their wounds are not serious. They were then arrested and taken to jail.

"It cured me," or "It saved the life of my child," are the expressions you hear every day about Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. This is true the world over where this valuable remedy has been introduced. No other medicine in use for diarrhoea or bowel complaints has received such general approval. The secret of the success of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is that it cures Sold by all dealers.

Mrs. Joe Person and her son, R. M. Person, have sold the medicine business known as Mrs. Joe Person's Remedy, to a company to be known as the Mrs. Joe Person Remedy Company, the incorporators being Dr. T. M. Jordan, Guy V. Barnes and Frank Ward, all of Raleigh. The business, which has been conducted in Charlotte, will be removed to Kittrell. It is understood that the price paid was about \$100,000.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is sold on guarantee that if you are not satisfied after using two-thirds of a bottle according to directions, your money will be refunded. It is up to you to try. Sold by all dealers.

CASTORIA. The Old Reliable. Beware of cheap imitations. FOLEY'S URINO-LAXATIVE. For Urinary Troubles and Constipation.

SCISSORS and Knives are easily ruined if not properly ground when being sharpened. If you want them sharpened right and made to cut as good as new give me a trial. Will sharpen anything from a broad ax to a pen-knife. Charges moderate. B. N. TUCKER, this office.

DeWitt's Little Early Remedy. The Famous Kidney Pills.

Do You Get Up With a Lame Back?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everyone knows of Dr. Klinger's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, because of its remarkable health restoring properties. Swamp-Root cures almost every ailment coming from the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go outdoors through the day, and to get up many times during the night.

Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble, it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been thoroughly tested in private practice, and has proved so successful that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper, who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root, and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. When writing this generous offer in this paper send your address to Dr. Klinger & Co., 110 North 3rd St., Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles are sold by all druggists. Don't make any mistake but remember the name, Swamp-Root. Dr. Klinger's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

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

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