Advice to the Aged.

Age brings infirmities, such as stuggish bowels, weak kidneys and black

THE SHIPWRECK

lutt's Pills

IMPARTING VIGOR_ to the kidneys, bladder and LIVER They are adapted to old and young.

Indigestion Dŷspepsia

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

Our Guarantee, Get a follar betyou are not benefited—the druggist will as
once return your money. Don't hesitate: any
druggist will soil you Kodol on these terms.
The dollar bottle contains 75; times as much
as the 80 bottle. Kodol in prepared at the
hoberateries of E. C. De Witt & Co., Chicago.

Graham Drug Co.

ARE YOU UP TO DATE

If you are not the NEWS AN" OBERVER is. Subscribe for it at once and it will keep you abreast of the times.

es. All the news-foreign, do- his nerves were in no condition to mestic, national, state and local all the time. Daily News and Observer \$7

per year, 3.50 for 6 mos.

Weekly North Carolinian \$1 per year, 50c for 6 mos. NEWS & OBSERVER PUB. CO.,

RALEIGH, N. C.

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





LIVES OF CHRISTIAN MINISTERS

This book, entitled as above, with historical references. An interesting volume nicely printed and bound. Price per copy: cloth, \$2.00; gilt top, \$2.50. By mail 20c extra. Orders may be high priced seats. The last case was

PJ. KERNODLE, 1120 E. Marshall St., Richmond, Vs.

Orders may be left at this office.

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



A Lesson In Courage and In the Value of Life.

By HOWARD FIELDING. [Copyright, 1910, by American Press Asso-clation.]

Mr. Bartlett had not visited his office that morning, and it may have been about noon when an elevator disgorged him on the level of his own place of business. Immediately he was aware of the high keyed, boyish voice of James, his handy man, a creature of many duties and of an anxious, devoted fidelity.
"There's a lady waltin' for you,"

said James. "She's in your room, she

"What sort of a lady?" asked Bart-

"A young lady," answered James. "She's been there about half an hour, with a suit case. I never saw her before. She's got blue eyes, very blue eyes, she has. And I guess she ain't feelin' well. I took her in a glass o' water a couple o' times an' she drunk it. She was thirsty, she was." Bartlett shook his head. He could

not remember any young lady of this kind. And yet the eyes-"China blue eyes, James," said he, "like the color that you've seen on a fine cup and saucer?"

"Well, to tell the truth," said James earnestly, "I never seen such a color anywheres before not on nothin', I didn't." Bartlett apent some seconds in re

flection. "Go into my office," said he, "and see if there's a letter from Mr. Carver

of Philadelphia amongst my mail. If there is I want it." Such a communication was indeed there, and James brought it out.

It was the querulous letter of a worried and weary man, and it affected Full Associated Press dispatch Bartlett like the filing of a saw, for endure the caterwaulings of a business associate. Carver was afraid of a big note of Bartlett's which wa

maturing in a Boston bank. "You'll have to pull money out of the game to meet that note," he wrote, "and that will cripple us. Instead of handsome profit, we'll be likely to make a loss." And he went on to be wall the loss as if it were already made. He declared that he was not fit even to think of the matter. The

long slege of illness in his family had broken his nerve. "And, though we're all on our feet again," he added, "I'm thoroughly tired out. We never should have pulled through except for Cella Gilbert, and now the poor girl has broken down and must go home-GLEANER office, Graham, N. C. nervous prostration, and pretty bad, too, I'm afraid. And she'll have to travel all the way to Boston alone unless you can go over with her Friyou'll be going over Friday or Saturday to try to fix up some way to re-



SWE SMILED AT HIM.

w that note. But you won't be able to do it. You'll have to pay up-confound the luck!

"I'm sending Celia to you. She re members you ten years ago, when you were one of Johnny Harvard's lambs, though she was only a child at the contains over 200 memoirs of Min-isters in the Christian Church with historical references. An founded luck in traveling by train.
She's been in three accidents, no faney smashups, but just the usual thing
—an engineer and w couple of mail
clerks sent aloft; nobedy hurt in the a carload of laborers that got in the way, and Cella saw some of them afterward. I think she'd get a better

night's rest on the boat." Bartlett fook off his hat and passed his left hand downward from the top to the back of his head. His brain

"This is my finish," he said. "The girl will drive me crasy, but I can't in common decency let her go over alone. I have broken bread in her father's house, and the old chap

An ordinary man might have seen in Cella Gilbert only a very pretty girl who was pale and looked as if she had been ill. Bartlets saw far more. The slightly gathered brown, the steadled lips, the voice con-stantly controlled to guard against

ment, were eloquent to Bartlett. He ment, were eloquent to Barrier. He may that this girl's life from mo-nent to moment was held to a de-writing standard of calminess by an arresting heroism, and when he re-numbered that she had come to this nd state through the mere exercise of helpful kindness his soul cried out t the government of the uni-She was cousin to Carver's wife; she had gone to that house of re and for ne other reas Cells set to his office all the rest of

the day. At half past 5, when Bartlett went aboard the sound steamer with all his worries on his back and the pale, silent girl for sole companion be was conscious of a depression of spirits such as he had never felt before.

They had some dinner by and by. and perhaps the food was good for Bartlett. At any rate, in the course of the meal he was vouchsafed a revelation. He perceived that Celia's presence was not depressing; he had been laboring under a preconceived idea of what her effect upon him ought to be, in view of her condition, and this false notion had completely fooled him. In reality she had not uttered a complaint all day. She had expressed no despondent view, but had gently striven to dispel the gloom between them, all of which had emanated from himself.

"Upon my word," said he, looking across at her, "you are a very cheerful young woman."

"In comparison with whom?" "Myself."

She nodded her head and smiled at "I am a good deal worried," said he.

on me like an incubus-whatever that "I am sorry," said she.

curiosity, and perhaps the china blue eyes read this in his face, for she tactfully asked a leading question, and he ple in the world with whom he would have spoken as frankly.

"The trouble is," said he in conclu-ion. "that I dare not go directly to The interior of that room, if it could sion, "that I dare not go directly to for a thousand dollars."

"Mr. Boland is the president?" "Yes."

"Suppose you should meet him on the street," she suggested. "I should dodge into the nearest open door," said he. "If he saw me in Boston at this time he'd know what I was there for, and he doesn't like wirepulling inside his bank."

"I don't like wirepulling anywhere," said Celia. "I think you should meet Mr. Boland deliberately." "Not for gold and precious stones. "I have a feeling that you will," she

insisted, "and I don't like the idea that you're afraid of him." "I don't like it myseif," said he, "but "Then you'll surely meet him. I nev-

er dare to be afraid of anything for fear that it will happen." "I admit there's something in it," said Celia retired to her stateroom early,

and Bartlett went down to the main deck, where in the girl's absence he relapsed into gloom and consoled himself with strong cigars. A streaky fog lay on the sound. In

nistle would exchange impatient blasts of nautical conversation with seemed to animate these tones.

awake and listening to the mournful And one of the men watched beside and alarming chorus. Tenderness her with something akin to a fathercame to his heart. He regretted that ly affection, the other with deeper tenhe had not been kinder to her; that he had not spoken cheerier words at their that he had seen ten years before had "All the human sense and goodness

have gone out of me," he growled. "I am the wreck of what I was."

It was past 11 when he went to his stateroom, and he sat for a long time on the edge of his berth, thinking despondently of the morrow. The whistle was now doing its worst, and the answers were more petulent. He distinguished one voice among them that seemed angrier than the others, and it drew constantly nearer. Then for an interval be missed that voice. Silence reigned for perhaps no more than a minute, but it seemed much longer. Bartlett rose to his feet-he knew not

In the depths of the vessel he heard bell strike once. The vibration of the fabric ceased. The engine was at rest. Suddenly, close at hand, the whistle that he had listened for called out with its strong voice. Two quick blasts answered it from his own vessel, and instantly the bell in the depths

rang sharply twice. Bartlett was in part prepared for what came next, but not for the magaltude of it. The crash as the two just enough to make a showing. Send ships met seemed natural to his ears, but the infernal din that followed shock the soul of him with terrors wholly unexpected.

Bartlett ran out into the saloon and looked across. He saw some tangled wreckage and a cloud of steam through which was visible a blur of ight. This came from the other ves

Men were pouring up from below drenched with water and many of them liberally dabbled with blood. Cella! The name leaped into Bart-

lett's mind with a shock that made his head swim. He ran to the door her room and thundered upon it.

ralling to her. She answered him very much in her usual tone. "I will be ready in a moment," she emid and almost imme

ed. He was amased that she We must try to help." And she

roused to the wreckage.

An officer and some uniformed negroes, with a passenger or two, were wreck of staterooms. Bartlett joined this party and was astonished to see men and women come forth from this mass, of splinters with but a few cratches. He worked with zenl for erhaps two minutes, which seems service. Then he climbed out of the angle and looked around for Celia The young lady with nervous pro ration, whose doctor had sternly or-

FOLEYS KIDNEY PILLS



BANDAGING THE WOUNDS UPON A MAN'S

dered her to abstain from all exertion "This business of mine in Boston sits and excitement, was kneeling on the

floor of the saloon deftly bandaging the wounds upon a man's head. Admiration of her courage thrilled Perhaps he had looked for a little in him. He remembered that his own big bakery, but also to the crossroads work was not done. A hoarse voice counter, the country butcher, egg was calling from behind a stateroom door which was jammed so that it told his story. There were few peo- could not be opened. Bartlett got his fingers into a crevice and ripped the lock out through the woodwork. The

the president of the bank. He's a tar- still be said to have an interior, was tar, and this particular kind of re- an impossible ruin. The rear wall newal is his pet aversion. But if I was the gray sea fog, the berths had can have the matter put up to him in fallen into the nether wreckage, the just the right light by a friend of floor was shattered so that it looked mine (and a pet of his) inside the like the debris of a picket fence, but bank the thing will go through. I don't, it held. And on that shivered floor, want Boland even to know that I came | clothed in pajamas supplemented by over to Boston to see anybody in the a pair of trousers and one shoe, stood bank. I wouldn't have him know it | Curtis Boland, president of the R. and R. National bank!

Bartlett extended a hand and drew him to a securer footing. Except for a few bruises and scratches he was unburt. "Ha, Mr. Bartlett," said be cheerfly,

"so you're my preserver. Where is Miss Gilbert? Safe, I trust." Bartlett pointed across the saloon to where Celia still knelt among the

wounded. "God bless ber!" said Boland fervently. "I know her well by sighther father and I are neighbors in Brooklyn-but I have never met the young lady, so I kept aloof when I saw you with her in the dining room this evening. I expected to meet you

later in Boston, of course." The collision of the two vessels seemed a small shock compared to his collision with Curtis Boland. The service he had rendered utterly debarred him from asking favors at the

bank. The floor did not sink under him. The night's calamities were at an end. Water tight compartments kept the vessel affoat, and she proceeded slowthe thicker places the steamer would by under her own steam to New Lonslow down as if bewildered, and her don, whence the passengers proceeded by Irain to Boston.

Bartlett, Boland and Miss Gilbert other whistles. A human irritation were companions on this journey, and for a large part of a way the lady. Bartlett thought of Celia lying utterly exhausted, slept profoundly. derness. He knew now why the eyes never faded from his memory. "Bartlett," said the banker, "I for-

get whether you are married." "I am not," answered Bartlett, ", year from today- who knows?"

There was a long pause. "Bartlett, how are things going with

the young man. The banker eyed him for some min-

meet that note?"

"I can meet it," answered Bartlett, and then he straightened up in his "I can do many things that would have been hard yesterday. I have had a lesson in courage, in self forgetfulness and in the value of life. I am worth a dezen of the Johnny Rartletts that have been walking the floor this last month, and one of the proofs of it is that I'm not afraid to tell you that I have been walking the floor. I am not afraid of anything or anybody."

Another silence. "Send me over a little money," said the banker, "as little as you please balance. Will that suit?"

"I should think so! But I don't "You have asked nothing," said Bo land. "The proposition is mine."

HONEST, WAS JOHN A NOODLE? A lady had a poodle pup .

That had much genteel bringing a
She bore him proudly on the street

Her husband was the under our, For Fido was the dear for her. But as each pop must have his day, And the tred worm will turn. they

So that man bought a big gamecock That killed a buildog with one know He whispered to that cockadoodle: "Here! Give it to this doggone pood

With poodle wool the air got full; With "Ki, yi, yi!" he split the sky. And when his mistress reached the Fido was scattered o'er the green.

Of course she swooned away, then as "Now, John, since my dear Pide's d And there's no other so well bred, I guess I'll love you now instead." Why didn't John boller "Ratel" ri

And make a dive at her false hair?
Who ever heard of such a noodle—
Playing second to a poodle! But, hist! She had a million boodle.

Her next of kin had been the poodle.

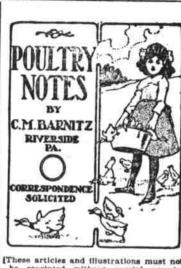
Cockdoodle gave it to the poodle;

She willed her boodle to the noodle.

C. M. BARNITS.

"Two things make my wife awful

"To get ready for company that doesn't come and to bave company come when aby lan't ready."—Phila-delphia Inquirer.



without special permis

NEATNESS NECESSARY - YOU MUST BE SANITARY. Let every handler of foodstuffs read

our rhyme and take it in time. That's the law and the slogan of the people and applies not only to the town store, the city slaughter house, the packer and buttermaker and even to the country buckster.

In Pennsylvania a man may be fined or jailed today for selling a rotten egg.

Yes, "de world do move." The people have become critical. The government, the physicians, the press, have lifted the lid off the microbe menagerie. People even know microbe by scent.

They smell him on mussy butter, track him on a solled egg, see him in

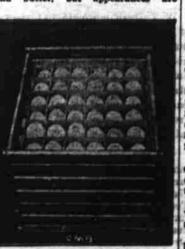


CHAPE OF ORED

wiggling myriads on dirty hands, counters and scales and are ready to man who sells milk in dirty

The first question with the majority today is not "Are his goods cheap?" but "Is be clean-are his goods fresh

If "cleanliness is next to godliness" it surely is previous to success today. Note our photos of a handy dandy egg crate. The farmer who owns it quit standing in market because all his butter and eggs are "engaged." There is not even a flyspeck on thos eggs. This man makes a specialty of producing the best and delivering it perfectly fresh and in the neate style. He is a big success, as will any one be who follows his metho Others may have just as good eggs and butter, but appearances are



against them, and they don't get the

Honestly, where would you prefer to buy your eggs-from the man who sells from this crate or from that one who brings eggs in a box of dusty onts or a smeared chip basket? That crate cost but a quarter, bolds

twelve dozens, weighs when full but thirty pounds and when bottom and lid are unbooked folds flat. Not counting appearance, it quickly earns its cost by nonbreakage and convenie To be respected, to be successful in business, we must keep time with the rhyme, "Neatness necessary, you must be sanitary."

DON'TE. Don't lie in bed and snoose away and knock if your bis doesn't pay. Don't expect leaves to last on a scratching floor. One good scratch and

Don't pen turkeys, ducks and chickens together. Don't you reme about birds of a feather? Don't expect the judge to favor because he's from your town. More than likely be'll turn you down.

FAME. Fame is a revenue payable out to our ghosts, and to deny ourselves all present satisfaction for this reward were as great mades starve ourselves and fight desper-ately for food to be laid on our tombs after death.-McKenzie.

DeWitt's Little Early Rise



only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

Baking Powder

> Pura Highest in Leavening Efficiency

Absolutely

Makes **Hot Breads** Wholesome



KURIOS FROM KORRESPONDENTS Q. Do all breeds of chickens moit

in the same time? A. No. Asiatics quickest, American breeds next, Mediterranean longest. The hard, close feathers of the latter mature slowly and seem a great drain on the fowls' strength.

Q. My benhouse is infested with an insect that is as thin as paper and white, until filled with blood, when it resembles in color and shaps the red-seed of a watermeion. The pest is killing my fouls, and I can't get rid of it. Please suggest a remedy.

A. The insects are ticks, and the best

destroyer is a spray composed of ten ounces of corrosive sublimate and twenty gallous of water. Q. Why is an egg preserved in a water glass superior to the cold stor-

A. Water glass eggs are surrounded by liquid; their contents cannot evapo rate, nor can they take in odors as do storage eggs. Water glass eggs are put away as laid; storage eggs come from everywhere, and their age is

pington's have sort of cuts across and many seem enten off down to the skin. I have watched the fock and find none eating feathers. Do moths eat live chicken feathers, or what is it? A. It is the depluming mits. Dip your fewis in strong tobacco stem.

Q. The yolks of my Minoreas are them deep yellow. How can I make them se? A. Feed them plenty of succellent fresh greens. Tellow corn will do 20 ton.

FEATHERS AND EGGSHELLS. Some funciers change their methods with each mouth's issue of the positry press. If a rolling stone gathers he moss, moving picture methods bring s

When buying show coops get the with doors hinged on the side. The drop door is a nuisance. Wooden bars are better than iron, as the latter rusts and will discolor white birds. The Buffalo show is become

ds that the 200 exhibitors were pretty evenly divided. There were 5,600 exhibits and 12,000 paid admissions. Some of our expert poultry doctors have been fighting on the question of liver trouble among fowls. Some say there is, some say there isn't, such a disease. All we have to say is, May

with the advertisements of the fellows selling dry mash formulas and hop The money of those suckers that bit disappeared also. Some people get the surprise of their lives when they visit certain poultry plants that are boosted with hot air advertising. They are about as much shocked by the difference as the fellow

who courted a girl by photograph and then fainted at sight of the supposed

When first showing, a novice will lose sleep nights worrying because his rooster's comb has one extra point. After he goes to shows and gets licked real good on shape he begins to see that a pretty comb on a rooster with a bad figure counts no more than a fifty

bad figure counts no more than a fifty dollar hat on an angular maid.

Certain cushion pressing poultry editors shed tears over the sad lot of the poor farm hen. She may not live in a coop so neat, but there's this sure—she gets enough to eat. She can visit the cornerib at pleasure, rob the granary of its treasure, and let no one forget sho's Uncle Sam's chief poultry asset, A man who had studied agriculture by mall was engaged as head gardeners by a farmer at Clark Station, Ind. In his first day's work he hoed out all the potatoes and tomatoes on a five acre patch and let the weeds stand. Wonder if our correspondence school graduates in poultry will be such quacks.

Most turkey raisers imagine turkey lice are all on the head and grease ac-cordingly. Most of the lice are found between the wing quills. For a com-plete job they should be greased with small quantity of sweet cream on a small quantity of sweet cream on head, throat, between wing quills, on legs and around vent. Examine them every week and keep them free from lice until they shoot the red.

Humast. W. J.

Bee Comb. Bee comb or beeswax, the materia of which the honey cells in the bee hive are composed, is a wax produced by a system of chemistry carried or in the "wax pockets" which are to cated in the abdomen of all working bees. It is a peculiar substance and is said to be analogous to the fats of higher animals. Originally it was supposed that this wax was taken up is an almost pure state from the flower by the bees, but recent experimen carried on by the leading botanis and chemists of the world conch ly prove that the bee is espable of daborating his peculiar wax, althoug confined to a diet purely saccharine in

its nature.-Exchange. The Double Balle. Shuangh chi'u-er, although the name may sound like a disease, is not a form may sound like a disease, is not a form of writer's cramp. On the contrary, "their" purpose is to prevent it. This words mean, "the double balls," and shuangh chi'u-er are two iron balls an tuch or so in diameter, which nestie in the right hand of every Chinese man of letters for hours each day, one being revolved about the other until they are worn bright. They are just large enough to make a handful, and the brings the fingers into play and lends them that suppleness and digital dexterity which are necessary in the ma-nipulation of the Chinese lettering pen or one pointed brush. Of what a sim-

· Formation of New Elements. Uranium appears to have a decadent life history, breaking down into other elements, of which radium is one, which in turn yield the emanation and other elements designated as the course of Rheumatism and kindred discourse is an excess of urle and in the blood.

inches long, yet giant jawed and shelled in a grim brown mail so hard that as they strike it causes a sharp smart. They trave in such numbers that it takes the four or five days to pass over. The scouts alone, bovering in patches like red dust clouds, are numerous enough to destroy the vegotation of a district, while the main body, high up in the air, a host of little black specks, stretches out into an interminable screen between heaven and earth. The fenning of their wings trings a fresh colliness over the hot earth even in the depth of summer. There seems to be a fresh breath of osone so of the sea.

A Lessen in Tranking.

A Lesson in Tracking. Mr. E. P. Stebbing gives Mr. E. P. Stebbing gives in bie "Jungie Byways In India" an interseting instance of the wonderful trackreather we were on a barren, trappy shikari, how he could possibly say the bison had gone over that way. He pointed to a small piece of stone. I picked it up and could just see that it was niightly darker on the face which lay uppermost. It had been turned

"Mrs. Green and Mrs. Smith came efore surrise today and settled their lis," said the clerk in the corner gre-

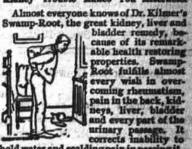
"Ab, indeed?" laughed the fat g "Well, I always was interested in the early settlers."—Chicago News.

came effective there is a shortage of many thousand telegraphers. Postious pay from \$50 to \$70 a mough to beginners. The Telegraph Institute of Columnia, S. mone of them ever be so ill as to have to take a liver pill.

There was a tremendous believ in the poultry journals for awhile against the poultry journals for awhile against when qualified. Write them for moist mash, it has all disappeared, partionless. ow to ficials and all scadents are placed

Do You Get Up

With a Lame Back? Kidney Trouble Makes You Miscrable.



corrects inab hold water and scalding pain in pa or bad effects following use of lique

reading this generous
offer in this paper and
send your address to
Dr. Kilmer & Co., man appropriate
Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty-c
and one-dollar size bottles are sold
all druggists. Don't make any mist
but remember the name, Swamp-R
Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the
dress, Binghamton, M. Y., on every be

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

DAMERON & LONG Attorneys-at-Law

B. W. DAMEHON, | J. ADOLPH LONG 'Phone 200,
Piedmont Building,
Burlington, N. C.

Phone 1009
Hott-Hichalmon Bid
Graham, M. C.

DR. WHLL S. LONG, JR.

OFFICE IN SIMMONS BUILDING ACOD A. LONG. 3. BLEER LONG

LONG & LONG.

GRAHAM, N. W. S. COOK GRAHAM. N. C.

Office Patterson Building Second Pleor. GEN GRAY BYNUM. W. P. BYNUM, JR. BYNUM & BYNUM.

torneys and Counselors at Law GAZENSEORO, N U.

sance county.

HOW TO CURE RHEUMATISM

which in turn yield the emanation and other elements designated as radium A. B., etc.. The theory has been propounded that uranium, thorium and radium are undergoing atomic disintegration, and the heat that radium evolves is the direct outcome of explosions of the atomic structure. Elements of lower atomic weight thus result, and hence the appearance of helium. This would account for the presence of helium in the rocks and spring waters of the globe, where it has been accumulating for millions of years. — Dr. Charles Avery Dorems in Century.

Flight of the Leouet.

Locusts in South Africa are very tiny creatures, at most two or three inches long, yet giant jawed and shelled in a grim brown mail so hard that as they etrike it causes a sharp smart. They trave is such summer that it takes the four or five days to pass

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. Having qualified, as administrator of the state of Mary Moore, late of Alexander Jounty, R. C., this is to notify all permits paving obitus against the estate of the minescent to present the same day nuthern cated to the undersigned on or before the Pay of Rovenher. [Bl. or this notice with pleased in har of their recovery. All permits the property of the property

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Having ailled as executor of the least will of A. F. Branchaw, late of Alexander country, N. G., this is to norify all persons arring claims against the estate of the addressed to present the same duty authoriticated to the undersigned on or before the is tay of November, 1911, or this notice will be pleaded in har of their recovery. All persons indestructed to the estate of mid december. pleaded in har of their recovery. All persons indebted in the ostate of said deposition will please until the medical settlemen. This Nov. 5, 18th. W. F. HIDOLK, Execution of home will and Terriment of J. S. Cook, Atty.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE OF LAND

selings, entitled John Stupers, fary Score, against Mildred Stary Score, negative distance of selling them. for the purpose of selling them.

SATURDAY, DEC. 10, 1910 —Ambitious young men and is the coart house door in Gradies should learn telegraphy, for, afnor the new S-hour law bedisting the lands of Refford has been been should be shou