# VALUE 1000 1 X TON E ALAMANCE GLEANER.

#### VOL XLI MALIOU

CHAPTER XII.

A dipsy-chanty, if you please; of sailormen in jerseys and tarry caps, of rolling gaits, strong tobacco and di-

verse profanity; of cutters, and blunt

nose schooners, and tramps, canvas and steam, some of them honest, some of them shady, and some of them pi-

of them shady, and some of the first water who did not rates of the first water who did not the hoist aloft the

failed of the mast water who do not find it necessary to hoist aloft the skull and bones. The seas are dotted with them. They remind you of the once prosperous merchant; run down at the heel, who slinks along the side

at the heel, who alinks along the side streets, ashamed to meet those he knew in the past. You never hear them mentioned in the maritime news, which is the society column of the ships; you know of their existence only by the bleached bones of them, strewn along the coast. You who crave adventures on high seas, you purchase a ticket, a steamer chair and a couple of norming norsis.

seas, you purchase a ticket, a steamer chair, and a couple of popular novels, go on board to the blare of a very indifferent brass band, and believe you are adventuring; when, as a matter of fact, you are about to spend a dull week or fortnight on a water hotel, where the most exciting thing is the bugie's call to meals or the discovery of a card sharp in the smoking room

bugle's call to meals or the discovery of a card sharp in the smoking room. Take a real ship, go as supercargo, to the South seas; take the side streets of the ocean, and learn what it can do with hurricanes(typhoons, blister-ing calms, and men's souls. There will be adventure enough then. If you are a weakling, either you are made strong, or you die. An honest ship, but run down at the heel, rode at anohor in the sound, a fourth-rater of the hocker breed; that is, her principal line of business was hauling barges up and down the coast. When she could not pick up

coast. When she could not pick up enough barges to make it pay, why, she'd go gallivanting down to Cuba for

mudas for the heaven smelling onion

Today she was an onion ship; which

precludes any idea of adventure. She was about four thousand tons, and her engines were sternward and not

midship. She carried two masts and

a half dozen hoist booms, and the only visible sign of anything new on her was her bowsprit. This was new doubt-les: because she had poked her nose

Her crew was orderly and tractable.

were at work. They moved about

were shore drunks, to be sure, se they were sailors; but they

too far into her last slip.

of tobacco or even to the Ber

**The Million Dollar Mystery** 

By HAROLD MAC GRATH

ed from Scenes in the Photo Drama of the ame by the Thanhouser Film Company

right, 1914, by Harold ManGrath)

turtle's from its shell.

"Well, I'll be hornswoggled!" he murmured, shifting his cud from star-

board to port. Caught on the fluke of the anchor

was the strangest looking box he had

ever laid eyes on. There were leather and steel bands and diamond-shaped

### GRAHAM, N. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 25 1915

plenty of hiding space between the plenty of hiding space between the iron plates and the wooden partition. He intented to loosen three or four planks, and then when the time came, slip the box behind them. Some time during the morning the forecastle would be empty, and then would be his time. But he suffered the agonies of dam-nation during the four hours, watch

nation during the four hours' watch. Supposing some fool should go rum-maging about his bunk and discover the box? Suppose. . But he dared not suppose. There was nothing to do but wait. If he created any curiosity on the part of his mates he was lost. He would have to divide with them of the control dare the archite

all, from the captain down to the cook's boy. It was a heart-rending thought. From being the most open and frank being the most open and frank Suddenly the two men closed, surged

man aboard, he became the most cun-ning. From being a man without

A L

manded truculently. "None o' your damn business! You lemme by; hear me?" "Ain't none o' my business, huh? Where'd vuh git a box like that? Steal it? By cripes, I'm goin' t' have a look at that box, my hearty. It don't smell like honest onions." "You lemme by!" breathed Steve, with murder in his heart. back and forth, one determined to take and the other to hold this mys-

He wrinkled his brow m ane effort voyage home he broosed continually, to recall a pirate by this name, but and was frequently found blubbering; was unsuccessful. No matter. He and one night he skipped his waton hugged the box under his coat and and went to Davy Jones' locker. Dunkers had not told about the name he had seen on the box; and Blossom had not thought to. The name Hargreave had instantly brought back to Dunkers' mind the newspaper stories he had recently read. There was no doubt in the world that this

box belonged to the missing million bio beinget to the missing minor-aire, who had drawn a million from his banks and vanished; and, more-over, there was no doubt in Dunkers' mind that this million lay in the Ba-haman waters. It had been drawn up the path of the balloon. He proceeded, then, to take a most minute range. It would require money and partners; but half a loaf would be far better than no loaf at all; and he was deter-

and in an average and a second of the group of the second s

Now it happened that his favorite grog shop was a cheap saloon across the way from the headquarters of the Black Hundred; and Vroon occasion-ally dropped in, for he offen picked up a valuable bit of maritime news. Dunkers was an old friend of the barsubstitute for whisky. He became communicative. He bragged. He knew where there was a million, and all he needed was a first-class diving bell. A year from now he would not be drink-ing cheap whisky; he'd be steering a

From his table Vroon made a sign which the bartender understood. Then

"I own a pretty good diving appar-atus," he said. "If you've got the goods, I'll take a chance on a fifty-fifty basis." Vroon did not believe there was anything back of his talk

varn.' "I don't know yuh," said Dunkers, with drunken caution. "How is it,

"Well, this gent here is Mr. Brooks. general manager for Wyant & Co. can O. K. him."

fashed and disappeared. It was a kind of shock to him. He and Blossom went battering against the rail. Dunkers' grip slipped and so did Blossom's. The at the bartender. He was not affiliated

> And when he had done. Vroo moked quietly without speaking.

"Don't yuh belleve it?" demanded

bottom, and no way of telling just where it fell-overboard. That's a tough "O, it is, is it? I'm a sailor. I can lay my hand right over th' spot. Do

for it without a perfect range?" Dunk ers tapped his coat pocket suggestive ly.

hauled back Blossom, roaring out his oaths at the top of his lungs. It took voyage by the calendar. half an hour's arguing to calm him down. Then the captain demanded to

crats got another setback in their fight for President Wilson's ship bill when they suddenly learned that the bill as it passed the house will not



NAVAL WAR ZONE METHODS ARE

NECESSARY FOR NATIONAL

PRESERVATION.

Be Well.

SHE STRIKES MINE IN THE NORTH SEA.

NO. 2

WAS NOT IN NEW WAR ZONE

First Government Insured Ves Lost .- Sensation Results From the News at Washington.

Bremen.—The Amercian steamer Evelyn which sailed from New York January 29 with a cotton cargo for Bremen was sunk by a mine off Bork-um Island in the North Sea. The vessel's captain and 27 of her

The nationality of the mine which destroyed the Evelyn has not been established. GREAT CONVENTION OVER DUES NOT FEAR HUNGER

desiroyed the Evelyn has not been established. The Evelyn is the first American vessel to meet with disaster as a re-sult of a sea warfare of the Euro-pean nations. She does not sink with-in the war zone included in the Ger-man admiralty's decree. Borkum lal-and lies directly off the German coast at the mouth of the Ems River and is German territory.

German territory. Martime records give the con If United States Will Furnish Ther and Refuse Allies Then All Will

Berlin, via London -- Germany's

Martime records give the comple-ment of the Evelyn at 25 men so that it is probable that all on board the vessel was rescued. The Evelyn was a single screw, steel steamship and was commanded by Captain Smith. She belonged to Harriss, Irby & Vose of New York. She was 252 feet long and 1,185 tons net. She was built in Southampton England in 1883. Washington.-The United States fovernment was advised officially of the destruction of the first American vessel on the high seas since the out-break of the European war. After a conference with President Wilson, Secretary Bryan cabled Am-bassador Gerard at Berlin do make an exhaustive inquiry as to the facts, and. If the crew was landed in either of their respective jurisdictions, to furnish every care and convenience to Captain Smith and his men. Although the extent of the sea contends, renders nugatory the right of search and gives Germany the

Although the extent of the sea zones of war proclaimed by Germany was never defined exactly, the Bor-kum Islands are considered far dis-tant from the danger areas of sub-marines. The waters of the vicinity are mined for defensive purposes and Germany-always has piloted incoming ships through.

## FIVE BRITISH VESSELS SUNK.

Big Raid by German Cruiser Off Coast of South Africa. London—The British steamers High-land Brae, Hemisphere and Potaro and

tand Bras, Hemisphere and Potaro and the sailing ships Sumatra and Wilfred have been sunk in the Atlantic pre-sumably by the German cruiser Karls-ruhe. Crews and passengers were landed at Bushos Aires by the Ger-

landed at Buknos Aires by the Ger-man steamer Holger. The sinking of these five vessels and in addition, the British steamer Viscount Humphreys was reported from Buenos Aires February 18. The Buenos Aires dispatch, however, said that the German auxiliary cruiser Kronprinz Wilhelm and not the Karis-ruhe, sank them. This version prob-soly is correct, as it was streen by ably is correct, as it was given by men on board the Holge

Twilight Sleep Operation. Raleigh, N. C.—The condition of Speaker Emmet R. Wooten, of the The German advance guards are from Au House of Repre the railroad an automobile accident recently con-tinued to grow worse. Late in the day tween Grodno and Bialystok and to the operation.



At four o'clock he turned in and

slepi like a log. In the morning he found his opporunity. For half an hour the forecastle was empty of all save himself. Fever-

ishly he pried back the boards, found the brace beam, and gently laid the box there. It was a mighty curious looking box. Once he had stoked up the Chinese coast from the Philip-pines, and he judged it to be Chinese in origin. He tried to pry open the cover and feast his eyes upon the treasure; but under the leather and vious steel. It would take an ax or a crowbar to stir that lid. He sighed. He replaced the boards, and became to all appearances his stolid self

again. But all the way down to the Baha mas he was moody, and when he answered any questions it was with

"I know whut's th' matter," said Dunkers. "He's in love." "Shut your mouth!" "Didn't I tell yuh?" laughed the tan-

dancing toward the compan-"Steve's in love, 'r he didn't alizer, lonway. git drunk enough on shore t' satisfy his whale's belly!" A boot thudded spitefully against the door jamb. "You feilaha let me alone, 'r I'll bash

in a couple o' heads!" "O, yuh will, will yuh?" cried Dunk-ers from the deck. "If yuh want a little exercise, yuh can begin on me. yuh moonsick swab! Whut's th' matter with yuh, anyhow? Where'd yuh git

Huh? "You keep out o' my way, that's all.

brisky, for they more on the point of calling for the Bahamas—perhaps for more onlons. Presently the windlaws created and shrilled, and the blobby links, much in need of tar paint, red as fish gills, clattered down into the bow. Sometimes they painted the chain as it came over; but paint was costly, and this was done only when the anchor threatened to stay on the

There was a sailor among this crew, and he went by the name of Steve Blossom; and he was one of his kind. A grimy dime novel protruded rakishly from his hip pocket, and his right check was wollen as with the tooth-ache, due, probably, to a generous "chaw" of Seaman's Delight. He was a real tobacco chewer, for he rarely spat. He was as peaceful as a backwater bay in summer: non-argumenta tive and passive he stood his watch in fair weather and foul.

No one gave the anchor any more attention after it came to rest. The

vital than mere treasure to disturb Steve Blossom's appetite. He was one of those enviable individuals whose imagination and gastric juices work at the same time. And while he ate he planned. In the first place, he would buy that home at Bedford; then he would take over the Gilson house and live like a lord. If he wanted a drink, all he would have to do would be to turn the spigot or tip a bottle; and more than that, he'd have a bartender to do it. Onions! He swore he would not have an onion within a

mile of the Gilsen house. "Onions!" Quite unconsciously he spoke this word aloud. "Huh? Well, if ye don't like onions

"Huh? Well, if ye don't like onions, find a hooker that packs violets in her hold," was the cheerful advice of the man at Steye's elbow. "Who's talkin't 'you?" grunted Steve. "Wha' did I say?" "Onions, ye lubber! Don't we know what onions is? Ain't we smelt 'em so long that ye could stick yer nose in the steheard licht an' newer smell in th' starboard light an' never smell no kerosene? Onions! Pass th'

cawffy." Steve helped himself first. The man who spoke bunked over him, and they were not on the best of terms. There was no real reason for this frank antagonism; simply, they did not splice any more effectually than cotton rope and hemp splice. Sailors are mood and superstitious; at least they gener ally are on hookers of the "Captain Manners" breed. Steve was superst tious and Jim Dunkers was moody and

ivory and mother of pearl, and it hung jauntily on the point of the rusty fluke. Anybody would be hornswoggled to glimpse such a droll jest of fate. On the fluke of the old mudhook, by a hair, you might say. In all the wild sea yarns he had ever read or heard there was nothing to match this. 3 Treasure! And Steve was destined never to be

13.00

And Steve was destined never to be passive again. His first impulse was to call his companions; his second im-pulse was to say nothing at all, and wait for an opportunity to get the box to his bunk without being detected. Treasure! Diamonds and rubies and pearls and old Spanish gold; all hang-ing to the fluke of the anchor. "Hornwardsdal" in a kind of aw

pears and one spannin goal; an analy-ing to the flake of the anchor. "Hornswoggled!" in a kind of swe-some 'whisper this time. "An' we sheadin' for th 'Bahamas!" For under his feet he could hear the rhythm of engines. "What'll I do? If I leave it, some one else'll see it." He scratched his chin perplexedly; and the cud went-back to starboard. "I got it!" He took off his coat and carefully dropped it down over the mysterious box. It was growing darker and dark-er all the time, and shortly neither coat hor anchor would be visible with-out close scrutiny. Treasure: greed, cupidity, crime. Steve saw only the treasure and not its camp followers. What did they call them?-doubloons and piecesse.eight?

and pieces of eight?

had no thumb on his left hand. Steve hated the sight of that red nubbia He was quite certain that it had been this grouch? What've we done t' yuh? a whole thumb once, on the way to "You keep out o' my way, that's all. I'm mindin' my watches, an' don't ask no odds of you duffers. What if I have a grouch? Is it any o' your business? All right. When we step ashore at inadvertently connected with some ody's teeth. Spanish doubloons and pearls and th' Bahams, Mister Jim Dunkers, diamonds and rubies! It was mighty hard not to say these words out loud, too; blare them into the sullen faces grouped around the table. He was off I'll tear the ropes out o' your pulley blocks. But till we git there, you t' th' upper bunk an' me t' mine,' "Leave th' ol' grouch alone, Jim. watch till midnight; and he was won dering if he could get the box withou attracting the attention of the lookout who had a devilish keen eye for every Th' mate won't stand for no scrappin' aboard. We'll have th' thing done right in th' custom sheds. We'll have a finish fight, Queensberry rules, an'

nugged the box under mis coat and made for the gangway, and inadver-tently ran into his enemy. Dunkers caught a bit of the box peeping from under the coat. "What 'a' yuh got there?" he de-

mined to return to New York to find backing. Finding is keeping, on land

The course up and down Broadway and buying wine when he was thirsty. He was no miser. But he had to have a diving bell; and where the blue devil could he get one with \$12 and an Ingersoll watch in his pocket?

he rose and approached Dunkers.

but it always paid to dig deep enough to find out. "Have a drink; and, Bill, give us a real whisky and none of your soap-lye. Now, let's hear your

Bill?" turning to the bartender.

"He's the goods, Jim. You've heard of Wyant & Co." "Sure I've heard o' them. Best divin' app'ratus they is." terious box. Dunkers struggled to uphold his word: not that he really wanted the box but to prove that he was strong enough to take it if he wanted to. The name on the box

Vroon threw an appreciative glance

with the Black Hundred, but he had often aided Vroon in minor affairs. result was that the box was catapulted into the sea. With an agonizing cry, Blossom leaned far over. He saw the box oscillate for a moment, then sink here's th' yarn.'

gracefully in a zigzag course, down

through the blue waters. Fainter and fainter it grew, and at last vanished. "I'm sorry, Steve; but yuh wouldn't let me look at it," said Dunkers, con-Dunkers, truculently. "But 600 feet of water, in a cora

"Damn you; I'm goin' t' kill y' for

It became a real fight this time, fist and foot, tooth and nail; one mad with the lust to kill and the other desperyuh think I'd be fool enough t' hunt ely intent on living. It was one of ose contests in which honor and fair play have no part. But for the And Vroon knew that the one thing timely arrival of the captain and some

he wanted was there, a plan or a draw ing of the range. So there was another man shanghaied that night, and his of the crew Dunkers would have been badly injured, perhaps fatally. They destination was Cape Town, 22 days

Vroon carried his information to the organization that same night. They would start the expedition at once

and till this was accomplished, Har-greave's daughter was to be immune from attacks. Besides, it would give Hargreave (wherever he was) and the others the idea that the Black Hundred had concluded to give up the

chase. Above, with his ear to a small hole, skillfully bored through the ceiling without permitting the plaster to fall, knelt a man with a bandaged arm. He

Charlotte-Closing its intee days bernial session in this city, the Lay-nen's Missionary Convention of the Southern Presbyterian Church East to the British Isles is couch. blennial session in this carry mon's Missionary Convention of the Southern Presbyterian Church East of the Mississippi left the matter of date and place of next meeting with the executive committee. Features of the final session were addresses by Day Dr. Egbert W. Smith, executive Nach. Rev. Dr. Egbert W. Smtih, executive secretary of foreign missions, Nash-ville, on "That Which is Committed to Us"; W. E. Doughty, educational many's action was made necessary by many's action was made necessary by Great Britain's policy of attempting to cut off the food supply of the Ger-man civil population by a method never recognized in international law. England's course in ordering mer-chantmen to fly neutral flags, equip-ping them with artillery and ordering them to destroy submarines, Germany contende rendem superiors the relative

A.F. CIRICIS

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With

FINER

Secretary laymen's movement, New York, Intercession, the Highest Form of Service"; J. Campbell White, general secretary of the laymen's movement, New York, "Leaving Your Mark

LAYMEN'S MISSIONARY CONVEN-

DAYS' BIENNIAL SESSION.

Near Four Thousand Delegates Make

Charlotte Meeting Greatest

In History of Sessions.

Charlotte .-- Closing its three days'

TION ENDS GREAT THREE

on the World." The chief thing remarked upon by delegates and officials has been the size of the convention, which, al-though the Southern Presbyterian church has been divided into West and East of the Mississippi sections, has

right to attack English shipping. The reply closes with the expres-sion of hope that the United States been attended by over 3,500 delegates. making it double the size of any pre vious convention. The afternoon session was given

sion of hope that the United States may preval upon Great Britain "to return to the principles of internation-al law recognized prior to the out-break of the war" and in particular obtain observance of the Declaration of London. If this were done, the note explains, Germany would recog-nize in this, says the reply an invalu-able service toward a more humane conduct of the war and would act in accordance with the new situation thus created. over to a conference on stewardship and an address by George Innes of Philadelphia on "How Can a Man Best Send His Money on Ahead," this being a discussion of the practical side of financing the work of evengelization. J. Campbell White led the thus created.

tewardship discussions. The feature of the morning session FLEE BEFORE GERMANS was the address on "Efficiency by George C. Shane of Philadelphia, in

which the speaker contrasted the practical methods of business with those of church work, giving as an Populous Towns In Eastern War Zone Emptied of People. Petrograd, via London.—The Ger-man advance from East Prussia upon the towns of Kovno and Grodno apinstance a Philadelphia financier who n a few minutes bought five boats a Bible class of fifty students that he pears designed to cut the railroad communications to Warsaw than to an effort to take the Ru fortified positions in that territory. Along the line from Plock to Nie-

could not increase by a single member. SHIP BILL STRIKES SNAG

Progressives And Seven Democratic

Washington-Administration demo-

Insurgents Bolt.

great city over the way was fairy-like in its haziness and softened lines. It was the poetry of angles, of shafts and spars of stone; and Steve Bloshaving a moment to himself leaned against the rail and stared re gretfull gretfully. He had been generously drunk the night before, and it was a pleasant recollection. Chance led his siance to trail down the cutwater. His neck stretched from his collar like

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thing that stirred on deck or on wate Well, he would have to risk it; but he would wait till full darkness had fallen over the sea and the lookout would be compelled to keep his eyes off the

deck. The boys wanted him to play "Not for me. Busted. How long d y' thing \$40 'll last in New York, any how?" And he stalked out of the for castle and went down into the wais to enjoy his evening pipe, all the to enjoy his evening pipe, all the while keeping a weather eye forward, at the ratty old pilot house. ...It was ten o'clock, land time, when he rammed his cutty into a pocked and resolutely walked forward. I and resolutely walked forward. If any one watched him they would think he was only looking down the cut-water. The thought of money and the pleasures it will buy makes cun-ning the stupidest of dolts; and Steve was ordinarily a dolt. But tonight his brain was keen enough for all pur-poses. It was a harafous job to get the box off the fuke without letting it slip back into the ses. Steve, how-ever, accomplished the fest, climbed back on the rall and sat down, wait-ing. A quarter of an hour passed. No one had seen him. With his coat se-curely wrapped about his precious one had seen him, with his cost s-curely wrapped about his precious find he made for the forecastis. His mates, save those who were doing their watch, were all in their bunks. An oil ismp dimly illuminated the for-

their watch, were all in their bunks. An oll lamp dinky filuminated the for-ward partition. Steve's bunk was al-most in darkness. Very defly he rolled back the bedding and secreted the box under his pillows, and then stretched himself out with the pre-tense of smoozing till the bell called him to duty. him to duty. He was rich; and the moment a man has money he has troubles; there is always some one who wants to take it away from you. His bunk was on the nort side, and there was may th' best man win." "I'm willin'," said Jim. "So'm J," agreed Steve.

But his intentions were not honorable. He pro-posed to desert before any fight took place. Not that he was physically afraid; no; he wanted to dig his hands deep into those doubloons and

pieces-of-eight. So the four days down passed other-wise uneventfully, amid paint pots and iron rust and three meals a day of pork, onion soup, potaloss, and strong, bitter coffee. The winds became light and balmy and the sea blue and gen-tic. The men went about in their undershirts and dungarese, barefootd. Of course the coming fight was the main topic of conversation. It prom-ised to be a ratifung sood scrap for ised to be a rattling good scrap, for both men were evenly matched, and both had a "kick" in either hand Even both had a "kick" in either hand. Even the captain took a mild interest in the affair. He was an old sailor, He knew that there was no such word as arbi-iration in a sailor's vocabulary, his disputes could be settled only in one manner, by his calloused fists. When the old muthook (and some day Steve was going to buy it and hang it over the estrance of the Gil-son house) althered down into the

hang it over the estrance of the Gil-son house) slithered down into the smiling waters of the bay, Etsys con-chided that discretion was the better part of valor. He would steal ashors on the quarantine tug which has along-side. He was willing to fight under ordinary circumstances, but he must get his freasure in safety first. They wanted to: devil a bit did he care. So he pried back the boards of his bunk wall, took out the boar, syed it fondly, and noted for dife first time the let-tering on it:

ering on it: STANLEY HARGREAVE.

got back to port. I know; you were greedy; you thought I might want to stick my fist into your treasure. And you'll never find it in 600 feet of water and tangled, porous coral. That's what you get for being a blamed hog. As for you," and the captain turned to Dunkers, "get your dunnage and your pay and hunt for another boat back. I won't have no murder on hoard 'Can-

know what it was all about. And

"Six hundred feet of water, If I've got my reckoning right. The anchor lies in 60 feet, but the starboard side

drops sheer 600. You swab! Why

100

didn't you bring the box to me? man has a right to what he finds. I'd have taken care of it for you till we

blubbering. Steve told him

tritely.

that!"

ately

29.

And That is Why Jones Was Able, Some Weeks Later, to Hide Once More the Original Box.

tain Manners.' And the sooper you go, the better."

"Til go, sir," said Dunkers, readily gnough. Had the misfortune happened to him and had Blossom been the aggressor, he would want his life. He od. Like the valet in "Oliv-"An' keep out o' my way. I'll git y' yet," growled Blossom. "Keep your mouth shut," said the mate, "or I'll have you put in irons,

you pig!" "All right sir. I've said all I'm goin"

t' say t'day;" and Blossom strode off. "What was the box like?" asked the captain of Dunkers.

"Chinese contraption, sir; leastwise it looked that way to me. Didn't look as if it'd been in th' water long, sir. Somethin' lost overboard by some pri-vate yacht, t' my thinkin'. I'll keep out o' Steve's way. I'll lay low on shore sir."

Note o' Steves way. I'll lay low on shore, sir." And though Steve made a perfect range of the spot, he never came back to find the mysterious box, never saw the Gilson house back home, nor did the ever see Dunkers again. On the

see any no on ever took off a mask in this sinister chamber. But there were voices, and

democrat insurgents. The plan to move to concur with the house amendments was wrecked by the discovery that the leaders he was going to forget some of them After the meeting came to an end he waited an hour after, and then stole down into the street by the aid of the ould not muster enough votes. Adfire escape. Later, he entered a tele-phone booth and called up Jones. Then, one leathern and steel box, ministeration leaders made no attempt

dotted with bits of ivory and mother of pearl, became two: and the second

one was soaked in mud and salt wate for two weeks till you could not hav Talaat Bey Expresses Himself. Talaat Bey Expresses Mimself. Constantinople, via London—"Turk-ey declared war without being urged told it from the original. And that is why Jones was able, some weeks late to hide once more the original box y Germany or impelled by any other As for the substitute, just as Braine was about to use a mallet and chisel influences save those of the empire, said Talaat Bey today in a staemen upon it, the lights went out. There o the Associated Press. was a wild scramble, a chair or two Cotton Exports Increase.

"The door, the door!" should Braine, furious. It slammed the moment the words

left his lips. And as suddenly as they

had gone out the lights sprang up. The box was gone. There were eviaccording to the monthly report the census bureau. dently traitors among the Black Hun dred.

(To be continued)

The Catawba Creamery Company has plans for the erection of an ad dition to its creamery building which will cost in all \$6,000 or \$7,000. In crease in its business has made

room necessary. A cold storage plan will be a part of the addition The North Carolina Society

Washington gave a banquet recently Some of the speakers were: Secretary Daniels, Representatives Page and Stedman, Dr. H. P. Claxton and P. D.

Members of the Good Roads Asso clation of Asheville and Buncombe county, meeting in sixteenth annual session, went on record as favoring the construction of sand clay roads for highways which lead into the main thoroughfares. The main arte-ries of travel, they feel, should be

constructed of more durable material; and they urged macadam with a binder as the material for these roads.

tween Kovno and Grodno, taking ad-vantage of the frozen Augustowo marshes and Niemen River, and fac-ing the possibility of an early thaw which might leave them at the mercy of the Russians.

of the Russians.

men, about 200 miles in length, there

has been intermittent fighting. From all the towns in this district, the most populous of the empire, the civil population is fleeing, thronging the

highways and railroads.

reported to have proceed gustowo towards the r

of the Russians. to conceal their embarrassment, and planned to send the bill to conference with the hope of putting on some rock, is well defended.

rathe

In the south between the German column advancing towards Mesola-borchborch and the force moving on Wyshkow, there are virtually troops of either side. Around Mess olaborch the Russians are reported to be successfully holding thei tions and at several points to have

Frank James is Dead. Excelsior Springs, Mo. - Frank James, of the notorious, James gang, died on his farm near here. James, who was 74 years old, had been in illhealth several months and was strick en with apoplexy.

Steal Safe From Train. Buenos Aires, Argentine, —It is re-ported from credible sources that the German steamer Holger was sighted Steal Safe From Train. Richmond, Va.—Two men boarded the first section of train No. 61 of the Richmond, Fredericksburg and Poto-mac Railroad Company, due here at 12:30 o'clock in the morning, and after heading for Buenos Aires and having on board the crews of several steam ne Ge overpowering the express messenger nan warship, probably off the coast threw the safe from the doorway and

threw the safe from the doorway and escaped on a heavy grade running up to Franconit a short datance north of Predericksburg. It is believed that the men boarded the train in Wash-ington. While the train van maring Franconio they entered the sur and held up the messengers. The Holger for some time has been identified with German activities in the South Atlantic. She left Pernam-buco secretly early in January, presumably with supplies for German

The State Inter-collegiate Peace Oratorical Contest, held at Meredith Col

Washington-Cotton exports were beyond normal proportions during Jan-

uary. The quantity was more than

300,000 bales greater than last year.

Birtish Steamers Destroyed.

sent to the bottom by

of Brazil.

warships.

ege in connection with the third annual convention of the North Caro-English Spavin Linimnet re-Ina Peace Society in progress there, moves Hard, Soft and Calloused resulted in the first prize going Lumps and Blemishes from horses; to S. Saddler of Atlantic Christian also Blood Shaving Curps Soling College and the second prize to Earle also Blood Spavins, Curbs, Splints,

College and the second prize to Earle also Block Sparine, Curley, Bing Bone, Stiffes, Levitte of Wake Forest College, the Sweeney, Bing Bone, Stiffes, prizes, being respectively \$75 and \$50. Sprains, Swollen Throats, Coughs, Samuel M. Hamrick, ex-postmaster the. A wonderful Blemish Cure. of Hickory, died at his home a few days ago. He was 50 years of age. Sold by Graham Drug Company. ady ady SUBSCRIBE FOR THE GLEANER \$1.00 A YEAR

John Barclay Moon Dead. Richmond, Va.-John Barclay Mo chairman of the Virginia Debt Com chairman of the Virginia Debt Com-mission, for 20 years counsel for the University of Virginia, and widely known as an attorney, died suddenly at his home in Albemarle county.

Canal Tolle Reduced 20 Per Cant Panama-Under instructions of Sec-retary Garrison changes are being prepared in the regulations for com-putation of Panama Canal tolls which, it is estimated, will decrease revenues from the classes of freight affected aproximately 30 per cent. It was dis-covered that the fixing of tolls under covered that the ming of tolls under the Panama Canal rules at \$1.20 a tom was illegal, the rate<sup>4</sup> being greater than that sanctioned by law. This arose from the differences between a ton as defined by the Canal rules and a registered United States ton.

Eulogies on Senator Bacon. Washington.—Eulogies were deliver-ed in the house on the late Senator Bacon of Georgia. Representative Adamson portrayed the greatness of the position Senator Bacon held in public life. Representative Parks re-viewed the Senator's achievements, and said he was one of the potential Genues in American biotory and one figures in American history and one of the great constitutional authorities of Congress and conspicuous in mould-ing American foreign relations. Rep-resontative Hughes culogized Senattr Sacon's character and personality.

How to Prevent Billious Attacks.

"Coming, events cast their shad-ows before." This is especially true of bilious attacks. Your appetite will fail. You will feel dull and languid. If you are subject to bil-ious attacks take three of Cham-berlähn's Tablets as soon as these symptoms appear and the attack is warried off. For sale by all deal-ers

Itch relieved in 20 minutes Woodford's Sanitary Lotion. Ne fails. Sold by Graham Drug C