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a, m. Sunday School every Sunday at 10.00 a. m.—E. L. Henderson, Super-intendent.

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P. J. KERNODLE, 1012 E. Marshall St., GRAHAM, N. C., THURSDAY, JULY 6 1916



CHAPTER I.

There is a midland city in the hear

of fair, open country, a dirty and won-derful city nesting dingily in the fog of its own smoke. The stranger must feel the dirt before he feels the wonder, for the dirt will be upon him in stantly. At a breeze he must smother decline at any time to inhale the smoke he has the meager alternative of sui-Not quite so long ago as a genera

tion there was here no heaving, grimy city; there was but a pleasant big town of neighborly people who had under standing of one another.

But there was a spirit abroad in the land, and it was strong here as else-where—a spirit that had moved in the depths of the American soil and labored there, sweating, till it stirred the surface, rove the mountains, and emerged, tangible and monstrous, the god of all good American hearts-Bigness. And so the place grew. And it grew strong.

The Sheridan building was the big-

gest skyscraper; the Sheridan Trust company was the biggest of its kind, gest builder and breaker and truster and buster under the smoke. He had come from a country crossroads, at the beginning of the growth, and he had gone up and down in the booms and relapses of that period; but each time he went down he rebounded a little higher, until finally, after a year of overwork and anxiety—the latter not decreased by a chance, remote but possible, of recuperation from the for-mer in the pententlary—he found himself on top, with solid substance under his feet; and thereafter "played it safe." But his hunger to get was unabated, for it was in the very of him and grew flercer.

He was the city incarnate. He loved it, calling it God's country, as he called the smoke Prosperity, breathing the dingy-cloud with relish. The smoke was one of his great enthusiasms; he laughed at a committee of plaintive



housewives who called to beg his aid against it. "Smoke's what brings your husbands' money home on Saturday night," he told them jovially. "You go home and ask your husbands what smoke puts in their pockets out o' the pay roll—and you'll come around next time to get me to turn out more smoke

It was Narcissism in him to love the city so well; he saw his reflection in it; and, like it, he was grimy, big, careless, rich, strong, and unquench-ably optimistic. Just as he profoundly believed his city to be the finest city in the world, so did he believe his fan ily to be—in spite of his son Bibbsthe finest family in the world. As a matter of fact, he knew nothing worth knowing about either.

Bibbs Sheridan was a musing sort

of boy, poor in health, and considered the failure—the "odd one"—of the family. Born during that most dangergrew meagerly, only lengthwise, through a feeble childhood. At his christening he was committed for life to "Bibbs" mainly through lack of imagination on his mother's part, for though it was her maiden name, she had no strong affection for it. One day when the sickly boy was mine, he requested with unwonted vehemence to be allowed to exchange names with his older brother, Roscoe Conkling

his older brother, Roscoe Conking Sheridan, or with the oldest, James Sheridan, or with the oldest, James Sheridan, Jr., and upon being refused went down into the cellar and remained there the rest of that day. And the cook, descending toward dusk, reported that, he had vanished; but a search revealed that he was in the coal-gile, completely covered and still. "What?" said his wife, crossly, the coal-gile, completely covered and still. "What?" said his wife, crossly, the coal-gile, completely covered and still that he was not a search revealed that he was in the coal-gile, completely covered and still. "What?" said his wife, crossly, the coal-gile from around the old-house he old fashioned gas have to the old-fashioned gas haven't had time to do shything but keep on the hop. Mamma couldn't even come to the station today. Papa's gain; he seemed highly amused. "I thought that the people who actually bad the real what-do-you-call-it didn't was in the search revealed that he was in the coal-gile from around the old-house heads the people who actually said to the coal-gile from around the old-house heads the people who actually said to the coal-gile from around the old-house heads the people who actually said the coal-gile from around the old-house heads the said that he best anybody could. I was givin' him gracious! Didn't you know—" She broke off, flushing again, and then went on hastily: "Of course, mamman's never been so busy in her life: we all that have the real social position in the town on hastily: "Of course, mamman's never been so busy in her life: we all that have the real social position in the old-old when the old distinct the people who actually should be the old fashioned gas haven't had time to do shything but the coal-gile from



CHAPTER II.

you think they ought to 've let you come? You certainly don't look well!"

"But I certainly do look better," he returned, in a voice as slow as his gait; a drawl that was a necessity, for when Bibbs tried to speak quickly

he stammered. "Up to about a month ago it took two people to see me. They had to get me in a line between 'em!" Edith did not turn her eyes directly

toward him again, after her first quick

glance; and her expression, in spite of her, showed a faint, troubled dis-taste. She was nineteen, fair and slim,

with small, unequal features, but a prettiness of color and a brilliancy of

eyes that created a total impressio

close upon beauty. There was some thing about her, as kind old ladles say

that was very sweet; and there was something that was hurried and breathless. Bibbs bent upon her a

steady, whimsical scrutiny as they

watch of platinum and enamel at her

"Of course we're all of us glad to have

"Of course! Didn't he write and tell you to come home?" She did not turn to him with the question. All the

while she rode with her face directly

"No," he said; "father hasn't writ-ten."

She flushed a little. "I expect 1

ought to 've written something, or on

"Oh, no; that was all right."
"You can't think how busy we've
all been this year, Bibbs. Of course

we knew mamma was writing often,

"Of course!" he said, readily.
"There's a chunk of coal fallen on
your glove, Edith. Better flick it off
before it smears. My word! I'd almost forgotten how sooty it is here."
"We've been having very bright
weather this month—for us." She

blew the flake of soot into the air,

"Yes?" be said. "Father?"

a mystery to both parents; the mothe sed, falled to trace and connect; and the father regarded his son as a stubborn and mysterious fool, an impression not effaced as the years went by. At twenty-two Bibbs was physically

At twenty-two Bibbs was physically no more than the outer scaffolding of a man, waiting for the building to be gin inside—a long-shanked, long-faced, rickety youth, sallow and hollow and no manurse and a cane. These and subtractive for the war of the property of the pro rickety youth, sallow and hollow and haggard, dark-harred and dark-eyed, with a peculiar expression of counte-nance; indeed, at first sight of Bibbs Sheridan he seemed upon the point of tears. To a slightly longer gaze, not grief, but mirth, was revealed as his emotion; but Bibbs never, on any occasion in his life, either laughed aloud

He was a "disappointment" to his father. At least that was the parent's word—a confirmed and established word after his first attempt to make a "business man" of the boy. He sen Bibbs to "begin at the bottom and learn from the ground up" in the ma-chine shop of the Sheridan Automatic Pump works, and at the end of six months the family physician sent Bibbs to begin at the bottom and learn

from the ground up in a sanitarium.
"You needn't worry, mamma," Sheridan told his wife. "There's nothin'
the matter with Bibbs except he hates work so much it makes him sick. I put him in the machine shop, and I guess I know what I'm doin' about as well as the next man. Ole Doc Gurney always was one o' them nutty alarmists. Does he think I'd do any thing 'd be bad for my own flesh and blood? He makes me tired!" Anything except perfectly definite health or perfectly definite disease was

incomprehensible to Sheridan. had a genuine conviction that lack of physical persistence in any task in-volving money must be due to some subtle weakness of character itself, to some profound shiftlessness or slyness

"Look at me," he said. what I did at his age! W was twenty years old, wasn't I up every morning at four o'clock choppin wood-yes! and out in the dark and snow—to build a fire in a country gro-cery store? And here Bibbs has to go and have a doctor because he can't— Pho! It makes me tired! If he'd gone at it like a man he wouldn't be sick."

at it like a man he wouldn't be sick.

He paced the bedroom—the usual setting for such parental discussions—in his night gown, shaking his big, grizzled head and gesticulating to his grizzled head and gesticulating to his amination ended upon an incrusted amination ended upon in his night gown, shaking his big, grizzled head and gesticulating to his bedded spouse. "My Lord!" he said. "If the little, teeny bit o' work like "I expect this is too much for him, why, he ain't this is too much for him, why, he ain't fit for anything! It's nine-tenths imagination, and the rest of it—well, I would say it's deliberate, but I would like to know just how much of it's put to his climbing into the car unaided, he added, "Of course, I have to tell sandle."

"Hobs didn't wan the doctor, said people."

"Mrs. Sheridan. "It was when he was here to dinner that night, and I noticed how he couldn't eat anything. Honey, you better come to bed."

"Eat!" he snorted. "Eat! It's work that makes men eat! And there's an there's and there's the work of the thing you'll notice about good.

"They received to be through with the same of the country with the same of the

other thing you'll notice about good health, if you'll take the trouble to look around you, Mrs. Sheridan; busy men haven't got time to be sick, and they don't get side. You text think men haven't got time to be sick, and they don't get sick. You just think it over, and you'll find that 90 per cent of the sick people you know are either women or loafers. Yes, ma'am!" any place else to go. It'll be all right, "Honey," she said again, downly." aid again, drowsily, Edith: I'll sit in the woodsh "you better come to bed."
"Look at the other boys," her hus"Pshaw!" She laughed nervously.

band bade her. "Look at Jim and Ros-Look at how they work. Right you back. now there isn't a harder-workin', brighter business man in this city than Jim. I've pushed him, but he give me something to push against. You can't to him push 'nervous dyspepsia!' And look while shat Roscoe; just look at what that boy's forward. done for himself, and barely twentyseven years old—married, got a fine wife, and ready to build for himself with his own money when I put up the new house for you and Edie." "Papa, you'll catch cold in your bare

feet," she murmured. "You'd better come to bed." "And I'm just as proud of Edle, for

a girl," he continued, emphatically, "as I am of Jim and Roscoe for boys. She'll make some man a mighty good wife when the time comes. She's the prettiest and talentedest girl in the United States! I tell you I'm mighty proud o' them three children! But Bibbs—" He paused, shaking his

head, "Honest, mamma, when I talk to men that got all their boys doin' well and worth their salt, why, I have to keep my mind on Jim and Roscoe and forget about Bibbs."

Mrs. Sheridan tossed her head fretsars, sacradan tossed her head fret-fully upon the pillow. "You did the best you could, papa," she said, impa-tiently, "so come to bed and quit reproachin' yourself for it." He glared at her indignantly. "Re-

proachin' myself?" he snorted. "I ain't doin' anything of the kind? What in reproach myself for? And it wasn't the 'best I could,' either. It was the best anybody could. I was givin' him a chance to show what was in him and make a man of himself—and how he the name o' goodness would I want to

minute; and if she did, papa would "Of course," said Bibbs. "Do you

ther would have in it, but it's the finest house in town, and that ought to be good enough for me! Papa bought one thing I like—a view-of the Bay of Naples in oil that's perfectly beautiful; it's the first thing you see as you come in the front hall, and it's eleven feet long. But he would have that old fruit picture we had in the Murphy street house hung up in the new dining room. It's borribly out of date to have those things in dining rooms, and have those things in dining rooms, and I caught Bobby Lamborn gligding at it; and Sibyl made fun of it, too, with Bobby and then told papa she agreed with him about its being such a fine thing, and said be did just right to insist on having it where he wanted it. She makes me tired! Siby!"

Edith's first constraint with her brother, amounting almost to awk-Beginning at the beginning and wardness, vanished with this theme learning from the ground up was a long course for Bibbs at the sanita-rium, with milk and "zwieback" as rium, with milk and "zwieback" as ardor of the basis of instruction; and the in-law.

building and the completion of the new house, and it was to that abode of Bigness that Bibbs was brought when the cane, without the nurse, was found sufficient to his support.

Buths and it was to that abode of Bigness that Bibbs was brought when the cane, without the nurse, was found sufficient to his support.

Buths was the state of Well support. found sufficient to his support.

Edith mc him at the station- "Well, read of the Rinks! Not even heard

slowly through the gates, the last of "I thought you were all the travelers from that train. "Do with Sibyl," Bibbs said. "I thought you were great friends

"Up to the time I found her out!" the sister returned, with continuing vehemence. "I've found out some things about Mrs. Roscoe Sheridan

"It's only lately?" "Well-" Edith hesitated, her lips setting primly. "Of course, I always
did see that she never cared the snap
of her-little finger about Roscoe!" "It seems," said Bibbs, in laconic

protest, "that she married him."

The sister emitted a shrill cry, to be interpreted as contemptuous laughter, and, in her emotion, spoke too impul-"Why, she'd have married you!"

"I didn't mean-" she began, distressed. "I only meant- I didn't

"Never mind, Edith," he cons her. "You see, she couldn't have mar-ried me, because I didn't know her; and besides, if she's as mercenary as all that, she'd have been too clever. The head doctor even had to lend me



gant people in the whole town. And to crown it all, paps went and bought the next lot to the old Vertrees coun-try mansion—it's in the very heart of best new residence district now, and that's where the new house is, right next door to them—and I must

"I didn't mean anything unpleasant

"You say h
said Edith, characteristically evasive
when it came to stating the very point
to which she had led, and in this not
"Oh, he's a
ily," she ret

"Good gracious!" she cried.

you know we'd moved? Didn't you the right people."

who we are. Dut.

the right people."

"No!" he exclaimed. "Who's all

"You know what I mean: the best

old-house know it," he said. "I've always underneighborhood coming tonight for a big dinner and 'house warming'—dreadful kind of people—but mamma's got it all on her hands. She's never sat down

I found out a lot of things, long before we began to think of building out in this direction. The right people in this town aren't always the societycolumn ones, and they mix around with outsiders, but they're a clan, just the same; and they have the clan feel-ing. Most of 'em were here long be-fore papa came, and the grandfathers

other, and-" "I see." Bibbs interrupted, gravely "Their ancestors fled together from many a stricken field, and crusaders' blood flows in their veins. I always inderstood the first house was built by an old party of the name of Ver-trees, who couldn't get along with Dan'l Boone, and hurried away to these parts because Dan'l wanted him

of the girls of my age knew each

to give back a gun he'd lent him." Edith gave a little ejaculation of alarm. "You mustn't repeat that story, Bibbs, even if it's true. The Vertreeses are the best family and are the best family, and of course the very oldest here; they were an old family even before Mary Vertrees' great-great-grandfather came west and founded this settlement. He came from Lynn, Massachusetts, and they have relatives there yet-some of the best people in Lynn!"
"No!" exclaimed Bibbs, incredu-

ously. "And there are other old families like the Vertreeses," she went on, not heeding him; "the Lamborns and the Kittersbys and the J. Palmerston

Smiths-"Strange names to me." he inter-

"No, that's just it!" she cried. "And papa had never even heard the name of Vertrees! Mrs. Vertrees went with



"Papa Had Never Even Heard of the Name of Vertrees."

ome antismoke committee to see him and he told her that smoke was what made her husband bring home his wages from the pay roll on Saturday night! He told us about it, and I thought I just couldn't live through the night, I was so ashamed! Mr. Vertrees has always lived on his in-back with us in His glory, and after threefold view or saturdate. Some three-fold vie wages from the pay roll on Saturday

marry somebody she'd have married anybody that asked her."

"Yes, yes," said Bibbs: "It's all straight." And, perceiving that his sister's expression was that of a person whose adroitness has set matters perfectly to rights, be chuckled sliently. "Roscoe's perfectly lovely to her." she continued, a moment later. "Too lovely! If he'd wake up a little and lay down the law, some day, like a man, I guess she'd respect him more and learn to behave herself!"

"Behave?"

"Ch, well, I mean she's so insincere, said Edith, characteristically evasive when it came to stating the very point to which she had led, and in this not." "No way he is a friend of the whole famults," she all the again in those resurrected.

He looked up at the dingy sky, wherein hung the disconsolate sun like a cold tin pan nafled up in a smokehouse by some lunatic, for a decoration. "Yes," said Bibbs. "It's very gay," A few moments later, as they passed a corner, "Aren't we going home?" he asked. "Your new driver is taking us out of the way, isn't hey is "Good gracious;" she cried. "Jidn't way who we are. But we aren't in with a built straight across the street from us, you know. Honestly, Sibyl makes me think of a snake, sometimes the way she pulls the wool over people's eyes! She honeys up to pape and gets anything in the world she wants out of him, and then makes fun of him behind his back—yes, and to his face, but he can't see it! She got of any other great event or the destruction of Jerusalem of him behind his back—yes, and to his face, but he can't see it! She got of any other great event or the combine for any other great event or the combine form us, you know. Honestly, Sibyl makes me think of a snake, somethies the way she pulls th

the sanitarium's about half a size big-ger; I can't be certain till I measure."

And a moment later, as they entered the driveway, he added, seriously:

"But (Partic) departing in pretty sure company.

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TO BE CONTINUED

Lesson II.-Third Quarter, For July 9, 1916.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

13-18-Memory Verses iv, 16, 17. Golden Text, iv, 14—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns. It is grand to have a whole epistle to

meditate upon this week, and especially such a one as this, so full of the glorious truth of our Lord's second coming and its two stages, first to the air for His church and to the earth with us to set up His kingdom of righteousness and peace. The refer-ences to His coming in each chapter we gave in last week's lesson, and be-fore taking it up more fully let us receive a few heart lessons from the whole letter. It is from the three whom letter. It is from the three with whom we have been traveling recently, Paul and Silas and Timothy, faithful and devoted witnesses to the risen living Christ, and 'It is to the believers who lived on earth at Thesselonica, but were really in God the Cather and in the Line Level Level in the Cather and in the Line Level Leve Father and in the Lord Jesus Chris Father and in the Lord Jesus Christ as to their heavenly standing (I Thess I, 1; II Thess. I, 1). It was by the gospel of God and of Christ, in the power of the Holy Spirit, that they were led into this holy position and the assurance of it, and the apostles desire for them was that they would walk worthy of God, who had given them this great Joy and called them unto His kingdom and glory (chapter 1, 5, 6; 11, 2, 4, 8, 9, 12; 111, 2; 1v, 1).

The one only thing that a sinner is asked to do and can do is to turn fr asked to do and can do is to turn from his sins to God and receive the Lord Jesus Christ as his own personal Saviour. That makes him to be in God and in Christ and secures to him all the benefits of the finished work of the Lord Jesus, life eternal, the forgiveness of sins, acceptance Christ and a joint heirship with Him without any works whatever or any merit on the part of the sinner. Having eternal redemption, our one

occupation is summed up in serving the living and true God, which means with quietness doing our own business, filling the places He assigns us, living together with Him, as children of light rejoicing. In everything giving thanks and trusting the God of Pence to do all in us and through us because of His faithfulness (chapters 1, 9; iv. 11; v. 5, 10, 16-18, 23, 24). Having become followers of Christ, who suffered everything and was kill-

ed for our sakes, we must not shrink from suffering with Him and being killed for His sake, never pleasing men, but only and always pleasing God, who tricth our hearts (chapters 1, 6; iv. 14, 15; iii. 4). Being delivered from the wrath to come, of which He speaks more fully in the second epistle, our attitude should always be that of waiting for His return. Our individual personal salvation is three fold-we are saved, we are working it out, and we wait for the redemption of the body at His coming. This is simply stated in chapter 1, 9, 10, bu ering the whole church, which shall be caught up at His coming, then the that the salvation of all nations, words in the Bible, has a sixfold sig nificance, reaching on to the kingdom when the earth shall be filled with the

shap it makes their place look rather shabby! I met Mary Vertrees when the shabby! I met Mary Vertrees when them that those who might remain unjoined the Mission Service Helpers. til the Lord came would not prevent but she never did any more than just barely bow-to me, and since papa's break I doubt if she'll do that! They bodies, fallen usleep echapter iv, 13 haven't called."

"And you think if I spread this gost that between death and resurrection that between the special part of th "I didn't mean anything unpleasant about you," Edith babbled. "I only meant I thought she was the kind of a girl who was so simply crazy to marry somebody she'd have married "Papa knows what a break he made a bellef, so I tell my friends that if I shall die I will be more alive than a shad her"

said Edith, characteristically evasive when it came to stating the very point to which she had led, and in this not unique of her sex.

Bibbs contented himself with a noncommittal gesture. "Business is crawling up the old streets," be said, his long, tremulous hand indicating a vasty structure in course of erection. "The boarding houses come first, and then the—"
"That is an tor shops," she informed him. "That's a new investment of from us, you know. Housett, Sibyl has lossed and the proposed and the proposed and the proposed and the street has built straight across the street hat are Christ's at His ening! (I Corform us, you know. Housett, Sibyl and the street has built straight across the street hat are Christ's at His ening! (I Corform us, you know. Housett, Sibyl and the street has built straight across the street hat are Christ's at His ening! (I Corform us, you know. Housetty, Sibyl variety in clearly shall live again in those resurrected, glorifled bedies. At the same mo ment, in the twinking of an eye, all living believers shall be changed with out dying and, together with the raised ones, be cought up in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air, and so shall we ever be with the Lord. There the head. "We can see the new house from the second corner shead. Rosene the control of the street has built straight across the street has built straight across the street has the control of the whole family, shall live again in those resurrected, glorifled bedies. At the same mo ment, in the twinking of an eye, all living believers shall be changed with duty dying and, together with the raised ones, be caught up in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air, and so shall we ever be with the control of the whole family. The shall live again in those resurrected, glorifled bedies. At the same mo ment, in the twinking of an eye, all living believers shall be changed being the death sea, when the death sea, the t

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pignway runs to the very top of Pikes-peak, whose crest is more than 14,000 feet high.

The man, who discovered Pikes peak said that it would never be climbed. Today the topmost point is accessible for seven passenger touring cars. The new road is eighteen miles long, and in that distance it rises 8,000 feet. The engineering is so skillfully done that the average grade is only 6 per cent a rise of six feet in every 100—and the maximum grade does not exceed 10 por cent. The road is never less than twenty feet wide, and around some of the sharper curves is as much as fifty feet. Guard rails at the more danger, ous edges reassure the nervous driver. There is a system of auto supply stations and water stations along the whole road, which is also followed by a telephone line.

To blast out the new highway, russ ning for much of its length through a rise of six feet in every 100-and the

almost solid rock, fifteen carloads of dynamite were necessary dynamite were necessary. So carefull was the work carried on that, not a single laborer was injured in the blast ing.

Boy Admits Killing Cousin. Because he did not know a gun he was examining was loaded, caus-Clyde Engle, twelve years of age, of Corry, Pa., to be the innocent slayer of his cousin Lloyd Wilson, who was killed. Engle finally confessed, ending the murder theory.

Boy Mysteriously Shot and Killed. Boy Mysteriously Shot and Killed.
Lloyn Wilson, agod seventen
years, living on a farm near
Corry, Pa., was shot and killed
in a mysterious manner. Wilson was
playing near a woods with two brothers and a cousin. The report of a gun
was heard and the boy fell dead with
a bullet in his temple.

Falls Dead During Foot Race Eli L. Redcay, of Lititz, fell dead from heart disease. He was challeng-ed by a companion to a foot race and over-exertion caused his death. He was twenty-seven years old.

GENERAL MARKETS

PHILADELPHIA. - FLOUR quiet; inter clear, \$4.50@4.75; city mills. s5.90 @ 6.25.
RYE FLOUR—Steady; per barrel, RYE FLOUR—Steady; per barrel, \$5.05.50.
WHEAT firm: No. 2 red, 99c. 01.01, CORN quiet: No. 2 yellow, 84% 085c. 85c ORN quiet: No. 2 white, 46% 03 40 ATS quiet: No. 2 white, 46% 03 POULTRY: Live steady: hens, 194, \$25c.; old roosters, 13@14c. Dressed, steady; choice fowls, 22½c.; old roos-ters, 15c. BUTTER steady: Fancy creamery, \$2c. per 1b. EGGS steady: Selected, 30@31c.; nearby, 27c.; western, 27c.

CHICAGO.—HOGS.—15c. higher. Mixed and butchers, \$9.45@10.05; good heavy, \$9.50@10.05; rough heavy, \$9.50@10.05; rough heavy, \$9.50@10.05; rough heavy, \$9.15; bulk, \$9.75@9.35. higher. Beeves, \$8.25@11.09; cows and helfers, \$3.75@9.30; stockers and feeders, \$3.75@9.30; stockers and feeders, \$3.55@11.75; Calves, \$9.911.75. SHEEP.—Strong. Nath/e and western, \$3.50@8, lambs, \$7.50@11.65.

Pitched Ball Breaks His Jaw. Herbert Heldenreich, of Hazleton, was struck by a pitched ball in a game between the executive office and freight department clerks of the Lealgh Valley railroad division head quarters, and was taken to the State pospital with his jaw fractured.

dollar porch for their house after it was—"

"Good heavens" said Bibbs, staring ahead as they reached the corner and the car, swung-to the right, following a bend in the street. "Is that the new house?"

"Yes. What do you think of it?"

"Well," he drawhed ""

Ing of the Holy Spirit has any connection with the second coming of Christ

\$100—Dr. E. Detchon's Anti-Diuretic may be worth more to you—more to you than \$100 if you have a child who soils the bedding from the street. "Is that the new house?"

Well," he drawhed ""

"Well," he drawhed ""

Ing of the Holy Spirit has any connection with the second coming of Christ

\$100—Dr. E. Detchon's Anti-Diuretic may be worth more to you—more to you than \$100 if you have a child who soils the bedding from the Heels From Fence.

Falling fifteen feet off a porch at her home, at Shamokin, Pa., Mrs. Mary Jones, sixty years, was caught by her heels on a picket fence, and hung head downward until neighbors rescued her. She suffered two broken ribs and concussion of the brain.

Geodesy is the name given to the science of measuring the surface of the earth.

\$1.00 A YEAR

the cook, descending toward dusk, reported that, he had vanished; but a fature, turned out the light, and mutatered his way, morosely into bed.

GENOOLE,

Marshall St.,

Richmond, Va.,

Richmond, Va.,

Stat this office.

He went to the old-fashloned gas haven had time to do shyfning but keep on the hop. Mamma couldn't even come to the station today. Papa's got some of his business friends and carried upstairs, he maintained a cryptic demeanor, refusing to utter a syllained, speaking louder. "I don't know what to do with him?"

He went to the old-fashloned gas haven had time to do shyfning but keep on the hop. Mamma couldn't keep on the hop. Mamma couldn't seven come to the station today. Papa's got some of his business friends and bothered by a subsequent mumbling. "More like how what is do with him?"

"More like how what to do with him?"

I don't kind of people—but mamma's got it know what to do with him?" Orders may be left at this office.