

# THE ALAMANCE GLEANER.

VOL. XLIII

GRAHAM, N. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 16, 1917

NO. 27

**Get Rid of Tan, Burn and Freckles**

Using HAGAN'S

**Magnolia Balm.**

Acts instantly. Stops the burning. Clears your complexion of Tan and freckles. You cannot know how good it is until you try it. Thousands of women say it is best of all beautifiers, and heals Sunburn quickest. Don't be without it a day longer. Get a bottle now. At your Druggist or by mail direct. 75 cents for either color, White, Pink, Rose-Red.

**SAMPLE FREE.**

LYON MFG. CO., 40 So. 5th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

**EUREKA Spring Water**

FROM EUREKA SPRING, Graham, N. C.

A valuable mineral spring has been discovered by W. H. Ausley on his place in Graham. It was noticed that it brought health to the users of the water, and upon being analyzed it was found to be a water strong in mineral properties and good for stomach and blood troubles. Physicians who have seen the analysis and what it does, recommend its use.

Analysis and testimonials will be furnished upon request. Why buy expensive mineral waters from a distance, when there is a good water recommended by physicians right at home? For further information and order the water, if you desire it apply to the undersigned.

W. H. AUSLEY.

**BLANK BOOKS**

Journals, Ledgers, Day Books, Time Books, Counter Books, Tally Books, Order Books, Large Books, Small Books, Pocket Memo., Vest Pocket Memo., &c., &c.

For Sale At **The Gleaner Printing Office** Graham, N. C.

English Spavin Liniment removes Hard, Soft and Calloused Lumps and Blisters from horses; also Blood Spavins, Curbs, Splints, Sweeney, Ring Bone, Stiffness, Sprains, Swollen Throats, Coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. A wonderful Blemish Cure. Sold by Graham Drug Company adv

The extent of the congressional "franking privilege" as a burden on the mails was disclosed as an incident to a House committee's investigation of charges that postal inspectors have tampered with letters of Congressmen. They sent free of postage every day seven tons of matter.

**Summer Complaint.** During the hot weather of the summer months some member of almost every family is likely to be troubled with an unnatural looseness of the bowels, and it is of the greatest importance that this be done promptly, which can only be done when the medicine is kept at hand. Mrs. F. F. Scott, Scottsville, N. Y., states, "I first used Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy as much as five years ago. At that time I had a severe attack of summer complaint and was suffering intense pain. One dose relieved me. Other members of my family have used it with like results."

William Herman Arndt of New York State, applying for exemption under the draft act, made affidavit that his sympathies in the war were with Germany and that he would take up arms with Germany rather than against that country. Then he was arrested for treason and placed under \$5,000 bond.

**RUB-MY-TISM**—Antiseptic, Relieves Rheumatism, Sprains, Neuralgia, etc.

## THE GIRL WHO HAD NO GOD

BY MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

AUTHOR OF "THE MAN IN LOWER TEN," ETC.

CHAPTER I.—In an attack on the American bank messenger, old Hilary killed Borody not suspecting of complicity. Boroday brings the body home to the house.

CHAPTER II.—Old Hilary Kingston, starting with socialism, drifts into anarchy, and glowers round him in the hall above the village of Woffingham a band of desperadoes who rob the rich, fistic seditions and arm the rebellious. His motherless daughter, Elinor, is a sweet and strong thinking, to no law and no Christ.

CHAPTER III.—Ward, assistant rector of St. Jude's, makes a call of condolence on Elinor, who consents to have her father buried from St. Jude's in the quiet of sanctuary. The chief of police recognizes Boroday and is suspicious.

CHAPTER IV.—After the funeral, the band meet at the hall and agree to go on as before. Elinor acting in her father's stead, but asks Elinor to marry him and she consents, though she does not love him. Boroday is arrested and threatened.

CHAPTER V.—Boroday in jail, Talbot plans a raid on the Country Club. The friendship between Ward and Elinor ripens to something deeper. She envies him his faith.

CHAPTER VI.—Huff burns St. Jude's parish house. Elinor tries to help rebuild it and is angry with Huff.

CHAPTER VII.—Huff plans to rob Ward of the money collected to rebuild the parish house. Elinor objects and Huff is jealous.

CHAPTER VIII.—Mrs. Bryant, who has lost a valuable pear-shaped pearl in the Country Club robbery, tries to poison Ward's mind against Elinor. \$75,000 is subscribed toward the rebuilding of the parish house. Elinor drops the Bryant pearl into the almshouse near the church door.

CHAPTER IX.—Ward brought her a cup of coffee, and stood by with satisfaction while she drank it. In his eyes there was a mixture of depression and joy. The parish house was gone, and this girl before him was to marry another man. But they would build another parish house, and who knew—

He drove her up the hill in his small car. At the top of a rise he stopped.

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"Elinor, how far have things gone between you and this man at St. Jude's?"

"I hardly know him."

"You think about him."

"She looked down into the valley. 'I think of the things he stands for. It just seems to me that, when a man like that is not a dreamer at all, but a man and—am I keen, when he believes all that he does—'

"It was Ward on the ridge-pole, the one who nearly fell?"

"Yes."

"And you were frightened?"

"It made me sick. I—"

Quite suddenly he crushed her to him. It was as if he meant to drive away this barrier between them by sheer force of his love for her. But, although she held up her face for his kiss, he released her as suddenly, without it.

"You're crazy about him," he said without it. "I'm not blind. I'll get him for this!"

"When?"

"Tomorrow morning. And tomorrow being Sunday, the assistant rector, Elinor's friend, will have it in charge until Monday morning."

"I shall warn him," said Elinor suddenly.

There was silence for a moment. Talbot smiled. Lethbridge looked astounded. Huff, leaning forward with his arms out before him on the table, confronted Elinor squarely.

"That's it, is it?" he said.

"I asked you not to do—that you have done. The children heard it all before they played basketball there. Besides, my wish should mean something to you."

Huff shrugged his shoulders.

"If I had burned a tenement full of people—"

"A man was nearly killed. He was on the ridge-pole of the church and they turned the full strength of the water on him. I saw it. I—almost fainting."

"You saw it?"

"I was there," said Elinor quietly.

Huff rose angrily.

"You were there! And who was it who almost fell off the roof? Your person, I suppose."

Talbot silenced the boy. It was Lethbridge who took up the argument. He understood her position and sympathized, he said. The fire was a mistake. But now that it was done, he spoke of Boroday's critical condition, of their safety that depended on his and finding her attitude to be unyielding, took refuge in her father's memory.

"If anything comes out, it will all come out," he reminded her. "It seems to me, Elinor, that you owe it to your father not to interfere. This isn't a new plan. Four or five years ago when the parish house was first built, you talked it over here. And it isn't as though we mean to hurt this fellow Ward. It will be three to one; he'll make no resistance."

"Yes," she said. "Three to one. That is the way we fight. Oh, I'm one of you. I know that—but it stinks me, sometimes."

The men were astounded, frankly uncomfortable.

The conference got nowhere. Elinor acknowledged their duty to the Russian, offered all her jewels, in fact, for his defense. But she stubbornly refused to countenance the attack on Mr. Ward. Huff leaped into sudden silence, his eyes on her. The other men found every argument met by silence, except for one passionate outburst.

"He is my friend," she cried. "I have never had any friends, except once, years ago, a girl. It was Boroday who used my friendship for her. It was the Rutherford matter. Walter would not remember, but the rest of you—I tell you, I won't do this thing to any."

It dawned even on Talbot after a time that her solicitude was for none of them. When he realized it, at last, he sat back with folded arms and frowning brows. Here was mockery, for sure; old Hilary's daughter, reared on pure violence, and in love with a person—old Hilary's daughter and successor, defying the band in its name of God, and quoting a divine trust, in derision!

In view of her attitude, there seemed to be nothing to do.

"We'll give it up, of course," said Lethbridge, after a pause.

There had never been any drinking in old Hilary's house. Only abstainers were ever taken into the band. But it was the custom of the two older men to remain at the table over their cigars, giving Walter and Elinor a half-hour together. That night, when Elinor rose from the table, Huff, although he followed her, she looked back no more at the doorway, a slim, almost childish figure, with searching eyes.

"You must all try to think kindly of me," she said wistfully. "I care for you as much as I ever did. You are all I have, you three. It is only that I—have been thinking."

For the first time since the organization of the band, there was a quieting that night in old Hilary's paroled library. At the end of an hour Walter Huff swung out of the door, white with fury. He stumbled through the garden toward the garage, muttering as he went. In the rose alley he met Elinor.

"I was waiting for you," she said simply.

Huff stood before her, and the anger left his face.

"You're the one thing in all the world I felt sure of." His voice was heavy with despair.

"I've been thinking about Boroday."

light. Drawing down her veil, she went quickly out into the sunshine.

At the eleven o'clock service Ward announced the burning of the parish building.

"It is not my intention to make an appeal," he said solemnly. "The parish house was built to fill a great need; that need still exists. If our church is to be an element in the daily lives of the people of this town, we must have a meeting place for them. For the worship of our God, the choir building is sufficient, but if religion is to be the thing it is to me, the broader religion of universal brotherhood, the church building is not enough."

"Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself."

Seventy-eight thousand dollars was taken up in the collection at Saint Jude's that morning. Over fifty thousand was in checks, the rest was in cash.

Walter Huff, sitting alone in the back of the church, had watched Ward intently through the service.

Unlike Elinor, Huff had been raised in a Presbyterian household. He had come to feel, to watch with his thief's eyes the offertory piling into the silver plates. But the service told on him. Somewhere down in his violent young heart there crept a sense of shame. It was only when he looked at Ward that his eyes hardened.

Not that Huff had come between him and his girl—this white-haired, surprised, prayer-reading priest, who in a dozen words could compel the people before him to lay a fortune at his feet—Huff ground his teeth together. But something of unwilling admiration was mixed with his scorn. This was

CHAPTER VIII.

Saturday evening it was the custom of the Bryants to entertain the rector at dinner.

Now, in his absence, it was the assistant rector who dined in the paneled Jacobean dining room of the Bryant house, swallowing much unctuous dictation as to church policy with his dinner.

Not that Ward was mild. But he had an easy way of listening to the advice of his various influential parishioners and then going ahead and doing as he liked. In nonessentials he was so much bigger than his ritual.

That evening Mrs. Bryant had taken up the question of women in the choir. "Frankly, Mr. Ward," she said, "ignoring her fish, 'I do not approve of it. It's the feminist movement, I tell you. Before long they'll want to be on the vestry.'"

Ward glanced up, half smiling. The pear-shaped pearl, which usually hung at his hostess's withered throat, was, naturally, not there. From the pearl to the parish house, from the parish house to Elinor—thus in two leaps of Ward's mind he was far from the subject in hand.

"As president of the Chancel society of the church, with a goodly number of its members, I protest against women in the choir."

Back to the choir with a jump came Ward's errand mind.

"I wonder," Ward reflected, "whether a matter of tradition and custom will prevent women from singing in the choir."

Mrs. Bryant stabbed at her fish. But she had not finished. There were many things about Saint Jude's that did not please her. The burial of old Hilary Kingston had been one. She seized on that.

"A non-committal," she snapped. "An infidel, an atheist. The daughter is living alone up there at this minute. It isn't respectable. It's a bad example to the girls in the village. The house is full of men all the time."

"That must be a mistake."

"It is quite true. Servants talk, you know. What can you expect? Raised out of the church, with no belief, and, of course, no moral instruction."

Ward bent forward over the table.

"That is a very serious statement, Mrs. Bryant. His eyes were like steel. 'Of course you are not basing it merely on what you hear from servants.'"

Mrs. Bryant flushed, a purplish spot in the center of her face to show in. "I do not gossip with the servants," she said, shortly. "It is common talk. And there are other things. Machines come and go from the house at queer hours of the night. The girl spends a great deal of money. Where does she get it? Where, for that matter, did old Hilary Kingston get it?"

Thus challenged, Ward had nothing to say.

After dinner he left early, but he did not go home. He went up the hill. As he strode on, he remembered many things. The girl was without the sheet-anchor of any belief, admit and alone, and he had made no attempt to help her unbelief. Although it was after ten, the house was still lighted down stairs, and he went without hesitation into the garden.

Thus it happened that he saw Elinor in Huff's arms, saw him thrust away across the flower-beds, leaving her there alone.

Ward remained in the shadows. To save his life he could not have spoken to Elinor then. Under his constrained exterior he was in the thrall of the fiercest jealousy. This little fair-haired girl, to whom his God was no God, had taken a powerful hold on him.

Elinor, who slept little that night, saw the light in his window until it faded into the dawn.

Elinor went to the early communion the following day. The church was dark. There were hardly two dozen people scattered over the building. She sat far back and was heavily veiled. When the congregation knelt, she knelt. An old woman in the next pew gave her the prayer book open at the service. Her hand knew then what Elinor and Lethbridge had known the night before, when she had seen Huff through the empty building.

The morning was warm and the windows open. The odor of burned wood from the parish house crept in.

"Thou shalt not steal," Ward read from the DeCalogue, and the people said:

"Lord have mercy upon us and incline our hearts to keep this law."

"Thou shalt not steal."

In the palm of her left glove Elinor had the Bryant pear-shaped pearl.

Ward had not seen her. He went through the service reverently, with an impressiveness of voice and bearing that showed how real it was to him. And in his voice, reading, exhorting, commanding, there were tender notes that caught Elinor's breath in her throat.

When the service was over, she rose from her knees and dropped the Bryant pearl into the alms-box by the door. The congregation, small and scattered, was still kneeling. The doorway and the alms-box were in twilight.

Stilt-Walking Crane Needed.

In many places the method of making "good roads" is to plow them down the center and decorate the roadbed with sod. This provides a surface which can be traveled only by the stilt-walking crane.

Growth of Good Roads.

The improvement of public roads in the United States is now very rapid, and while an enormous amount of work remains to be done, the highway system is no longer a reproach to the country.

### LIEUT. GEN. KORNILOFF



Lieut. Gen. L. G. Korniloff is the leader of the Russian army that mutinied and fled in Galicia.

### COMMISSION MAKES REPORT

NEWEST DEMOCRACIES IS GAINING IN PURPOSE BUT NEEDS HELP.

Root Reports to Wilson—Says Russia Can Be Depended On to Do Her Part—Our Encouragement is Absolutely Essential.

Washington.—Russia, newest of democracies, grows stronger of heart and purpose daily and with aid from the United States, can be depended upon to do her part in the great war and emerge a powerful state. This was the message brought to President Wilson and Secretary Lansing by Elihu Root and his fellow members of the American mission sent to Russia three months ago.

Unqualified encouragement from the United States, moral and financial when necessary, is absolutely essential to keeping life in the new government, the commissioners agreed. A separate peace with Germany obviously is their gravest fear. Left to fight along with her present government in control the President was told, Russia will emerge triumphant and strong but it either by great masses of troops or clever propaganda, Germany should accomplish the overthrow of the Kerensky government the outlook would be dark indeed.

Only one written report, it is understood, was submitted to Secretary Lansing. It was not made public and may not be. From high sources, it is known, however, that the commission was agreed on virtually all essentials. There may have been differences of opinion as to the best methods for obtaining results but the opinion of present conditions and high hopes for the future was unanimous.

None was stronger in his conviction that there is the greatest hope for Russia than Mr. Root himself. Though conservative by virtue of long diplomatic and political experience it was with difficulty that he suppressed his enthusiasm. Other members of the party who share his optimism and discussed their views were Charles Edward Russell, a former Socialist; James Duncanson, a labor leader, and Major Stanley Washburn, a man of long experience in Russian affairs. The latter two were agreed that one great need of Russia is publicity regarding America's intention in the war.

When the places of the attorneys are filled and one more member is named for the shipping board the reorganization of the board and incorporation will have been completed.

CLEVELAND'S WAR MARKET FAR UNDERSELLS GROCERS

Cleveland, O.—Cleveland's first war market opened in East Cleveland. Buying began early when the first farmer backed his wagon up to the curb and offered produce for sale at a little more than half the price charged at city markets. In the first two hours of the producer-to-the-consumer experiment more than 500 women bought all the produce offered by several farmers.

FOUGHT THREE GERMAN PLANES AND FELL

Paris.—Among the citations in the army orders printed in the Official Journal is that of Sergeant Ronald Hoskier, of New York, a member of the Lafayette escadrille, who was killed by a German aviator in an aerial encounter over St. Quentin April 4 of this year. The citation reads: "Sergeant Hoskier was remarkable for his courage and spirit of sacrifice. He fell after a heroic defense against three enemies."

Relieve Six Hours

Dressing Kidney and Bladder Disease relieved in six hours by the "NEW GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE." It is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in bladder, kidneys and back, in male or female. Relieves retention of urine almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is the remedy. Sold by Graham Drug Co. adv.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE GLEANER \$1.00 A YEAR

### MEASURE PROVIDES SOLDIER INSURANCE

PROGRAM VARIES VERY LITTLE FROM OUTLINES PREVIOUSLY ANNOUNCED.

\$15.00 FAMILY ALLOTMENT

Soldiers, Sailors and Marines Will Be Allowed Insurance on Their Lives During War in Sums of \$1,000 to \$10,000 at 8 Per Thousand.

Washington.—The administration's program for insuring soldiers, sailors and marines was placed before Congress in identical bills introduced by Senator Simmons and Representative Alexander. Committee hearings will be held soon and the measure probably taken up as soon as the war tax bill has been disposed of.

In its general feature the insurance program varies but little from previously announced outlines, the chief innovation being the proposal to compel men and officers to allow a minimum of \$15 a month out of their pay to dependent wives and children. The bill proposes to vest in the war and navy departments authority to compel such payments. Authority also is proposed to compel the men to be insured to deposit at four per cent interest, with the government and at the discretion of the board, and navy departments as much of their pay as is represented by the difference between the \$15 family allotment and half their regular pay.

Provision is made for the payment of government allowances to families of men in the armed forces. The proposed allowances vary between \$5 and \$50 monthly, according to the circumstances of the dependents and would be in addition to the sum allotted under the compulsory allotment feature of the bill.

Indemnities for partial and total disability would vary from a minimum of \$40 a month for privates up to \$200 for higher officers. The education of injured men in vocations by which they could earn a livelihood also is provided for.

Under the bill, soldiers, sailors and marines would be enabled to obtain insurance on their lives during the war in sums from \$1,000 to \$10,000, the government taking the risk and the men paying the premiums. The rate would be approximately 85 per cent of insurance and the premium would be payable by installments out of pay.

ENTIRE LEGAL STAFF OF FLEET BOARD QUILTS

In Sympathy for Goethals—New Heads to Choose Associates.

Washington.—The entire legal staff of the emergency fleet corporation has quit in a body because of sympathy for the resignation of Joseph Goethals, whose resignation as general manager of the corporation was accepted recently by President Wilson.

On the staff are some of the country's best known lawyers. They are George Rublee, a former member of the federal trade commission; Joseph P. Cotton; George H. Savage and Charles P. Rowland of New York and Edward B. Burling of Chicago. All except Mr. Savage were serving with the attorneys resigned several days ago, but their action became known only today. Officials of the fleet corporation admitted that they had left, but refused to offer an explanation. It was learned the lawyers felt they should go with General Goethals and that Rear Admiral Capps should be left free to choose his own associates. The staff has held on since General Goethals' letter was under stood, only because its members desired to give the new management all the information they could concerning legal questions considered by the old organization.

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