

THE ALMANAC GLEANER.

VOL. XLIII

GRAHAM, N. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 30, 1917

NO. 30

Get Rid of Tan, Sunburn and Freckles
Using HAGAN'S
Magnolia Balm.

Acts instantly. Stops the burning. Cleans 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.

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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 as to 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 Blemishes from horses; also Blood Spavins, Curls, Splints, Sweeney, Itching Bone, Stiffness, Sprains, Swollen Throats, Coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. A wonderful Blemish Cure. Sold by Graham Drug Company adv.

A particularly murderous U-boat commander proved to be a lad of nineteen. Freely in crime upon honorable recognition in suit.

Instead of studying famous landmarks this summer's delegation in France will make history on their own account.

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, Scottville, 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."

The length of time it has already lasted distinguishes the Kaiser's war as a colossal miscalculation.

RUB-MY-TISM—Antiseptic, Relieves Rheumatism, Sprains, Neuralgia, etc.
The position of the man who shirks his duty to himself and his fellowmen always becomes one of humiliation.

The Girl Who Had No God

BY MARY ROBERTS RINEHART
AUTHOR OF "THE MAN IN LOWER TEN," ETC.

SYNOPSIS.
CHAPTER I—Old Hilary Kingston, starting with socialism, drifts into anarchy, and gathers round him in the hall above the village of Worthingham a band of accomplished desperadoes who rob rich, locate sedition and arry the rebellious. His motherless daughter, Elinor, is drawn to the wrong thinking, to no law and no Christ.

CHAPTER II—In an attack on the Agrarian bank messenger, old Hilary is killed, but not suspected of complicity. Boroday brings the body home to the hall.

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

CHAPTER IV—After the funeral the party houses Elinor and her father's body. Elinor offers 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 tips to something deeper. She avenges his fall.

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

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

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

CHAPTER IX—Talbot tells Elinor that the chief of police demands of Boroday that he should pay the price of his freedom. By the chief's wife, Elinor tries to get the chief money, but only makes Huff more jealous.

CHAPTER X—Huff calls Ward to her and to despise him that she is head of a band of thieves and warns him to leave. The chief sees his wife on his way home from the hall Huff shoots him down.

CHAPTER XI—The chief of police reverts to the hall and releases Boroday. Ward is taken to the hall. In all her troubles Elinor has turned to a higher power for help. Boroday comes to the hall and advises Elinor to leave. The chief sees him leaving the hall and shoots him. Boroday sends a note to the hall to hide the jewels.

CHAPTER XII—Huff bids Elinor good-bye. She leaves her home. Ward meets Boroday in England and makes the chief see him. Ward finds her in St. Paul's, London, kneeling and in tears. Ward tells her he loves her and she promises to go with him. And your God shall be my God, she said.

CHAPTER XIII—The chief sent for Boroday early the next morning. "You've turned the trick all right," he said, grimly smiling. Boroday, as immaculate as ever, settled his tie.

"Yes?"
"Sit down," said the chief. "Now that you know you're going, I suppose you're not in any particular hurry."
Boroday ran his hand over his silky beard.

"I should like to get to a barber."
"There is no great hurry, now," said the chief, when Boroday was comfortably settled and smoking one of his eternal Russian cigarettes, "I wish you would tell me why you disposed of that pearl the way you did. It wasn't quite up to our agreement, you know. It was to be given to me and I was to return it. Instead of that I had to make a wild-goose chase into the country."

"Ah!" said Boroday, "into the country."
The chief, who was accustomed to reading faces, watched Boroday closely. But if there was a tightening about the Russian's eyes, it was very faint.

"You know I'm a Jew, don't you?" said the chief peevishly. "Just where I had to go to get that thing. And you know I'm a Jew, don't you? And you know I'm a Jew, don't you? And you know I'm a Jew, don't you?"

"In the alms box?" said the chief. "Somebody with a sense of humor had this—assistant you speak of? That is rather sad. Was there—much money?"

"Seventy-eight thousand dollars," said the chief, and put his cigar back in his mouth. "There is a story he hid it, Boroday, and it's that story I am going to get. I'm warning you because you've played pretty square with me. I needed that pearl in my business."

Boroday rose.
"All right, chief," he said. "I am sorry about young Ward. I hope he wasn't killed."
"He wasn't killed," replied the chief. "And I haven't said his name was Ward. If you haven't had your breakfast yet, we might breakfast together. I overslept and haven't had time for anything."

Ward came back to consciousness in the great four-poster bedstead in which old Hilary Kingston had lain in state. He felt very little pain and no curiosity at all as to his surroundings, only an overwhelming lassitude and weariness of life. Something—something that mattered very much had gone out of existence. He could not remember what it was.

There was a uniform nurse by the bed. He had a curious antipathy to asking her anything. He had made a promise of secrecy to someone—about what?

Toward evening he had managed to evolve out of his reviving consciousness some faint memory of what had happened to him. He remembered that he was walking down a hill and that he had fallen forward. For quite a half-hour, late in the afternoon, he struggled to remember why he had gone down the hill.

"Then he got up. He had been up at the hall to see Elinor. It was Elinor who had gone out of his life. Elinor! Elinor!"

He slept very little during the night, and as his fever rose, he called the nurse "Elinor," and begged her frantically to tell him that something was not true.

"Of course it is not true," said the nurse, who was accustomed to being called various things.
"You did not mean it at all!" He eyed her wistfully. The nurse was large and plain, with a wide, flat face. "You, with the eyes of a saint," said poor Ward, "to try to tell me that you are wicked. I see that it is impossible. I think I can sleep now."

The nurse put her hand, which was large and ill-shaped but very light and tender, on his head. And so he went to sleep.

When he was quite settled, the nurse went out into the hall where Elinor was sitting on a straight chair. She had sat there almost all of the time since Ward was carried up the night before.

"He is sound asleep," she said smilingly. "He thinks I am someone named 'Elinor,' and he calls me that. As my own name is Sarah, it's rather pleasant."

Ward had been shot on Sunday night. By the following Wednesday he was out of danger.

On that same Wednesday the rector of Saint Jude's brought himself and his rheumatism back to his parish.

For three days Elinor had hardly slept or eaten. Never once had she been in Ward's room, but always, day and night, she was just outside. When

on that Wednesday evening the doctor said Ward would live, she went down once more into her garden.

Many times during those three days had Elinor tried to pray to Ward's God and found herself voiceless and inarticulate. But now, out of the depth of her great relief, came welling the first prayer of her life. She stood waist-deep among her phlox and larkspur.

"I thank thee," she said. "I thank thee."
Nothing had been heard of Huff. The assault on the assistant rector of Saint Jude's had been of a line with the other mysterious happenings around the village. The little town was haggard with fear. Extra constables had been sworn in, and from the hall, during her long night vigils, Elinor had seen many lighted windows, where there had been but the darkness.

The problem of her future began to obsess her. It was plainly impossible to stay on here—not that she feared exposure; she was quite past fear—but the thought of going on with her life was intolerable. To meet Ward, to see again the scorn and loathing in his eyes, more and all, to continue to deserve them—those were the things that to Elinor seemed worse than death itself.

All the philosophy that old Hilary had taught her failed her now. The revolt of the individual against laws made for the masses—what had it brought her but isolation and grief? Of what use was revolt? All must go through the mills of the gods. She knew that now. There were no exceptions. And something else she had learned: that if one is to live through great crises one must have a higher power to turn to for help. She had had the Russian, she had had the Russian's death. Sitting outside Ward's door she had known it. Every breath there had been a prayer to something, she knew not what, to save him.

"I thank thee," she said again. The phlox and larkspur quivered about her as if under the touch of a gentle hand.

Boroday had been free for three days, but beyond a telephone message announcing his release she had heard nothing of him. Over the wire he had advised extreme caution. She judged from that that things were not going well.

She knew that Huff's reckless crime would demand a scapegoat. There were bound to be arrests. All this Elinor knew quite well. It was in such an atmosphere that she had drawn her earliest breaths—the play of cunning against cunning, wit against wit.

She did not send for Boroday. She dared not. But because the intimacy between her and the middle-aged Russian had always been very close, he seemed to feel her need. And so, on that Wednesday night, an hour or so after midnight, he came.

Old Henriette came down and tapped softly at Elinor's door. "He has rung from the hall," she whispered. "That was one of old Hilary's debts: a hidden wire from the arbor to the house. It prevented collisions. Unless otherwise summoned, no member of his band ever came directly to the house."

Elinor went out and found him there. He bent over her hand and kissed it. She was in a daze, realizing that she was crying, he held out his arms and she went into them. Very tender was the Russian with her that night, very fatherly. He put her into one of the arbor seats and sat down beside her.

"Now tell me," he commanded, "everything from the start. It was Ward, I know. But why?"
When she did not speak, the Russian nodded.

"Jealousy, of course, but what madness!"
There in the arbor, with her hand between two of his, Elinor sobbed out the story of the pearl and her attempt to return it. Huff's threat against Ward, Ward's evening visit, and all the things that had nearly ended everything in this world for Ward and for her. Boroday listened quietly; better than old Hilary ever could, he understood. He had been reared on an ancient faith.

"He is recovering?"
"Yes."
"And he cares for you, of course?"
"No, I think, perhaps, before he knew me."
"Bah!" said the Russian, and rose. "What sort of love is that which changes? I have seen the man. If he cared at all, he still cares."

He stepped to the door of the arbor and drew a long breath. Over on the next hill, sleeping through all this turmoil, lay old Hilary. Under these same stars Huff led the law, Ward tossed and shined. What did it all mean? What was the answer?

Perhaps, had he known it, old Henriette could have told him—Henriette, who had begun to measure her days from the end and not from the beginning, and who put sat on the edge of her bed mummbling. Between her fingers she ran the beads of an old rosary which she had found beneath a carpet.

"I had thought," said Elinor wistfully, "that if I could get away somewhere and start all over again, perhaps some day I might be good—like other women. I can never go back to things as they were before."
"No," said the Russian, "I can see that. But make no mistake. You are good as few are good."

"I could sell the house and—and I do not want the jewels. If only you and the others would divide them."
But Boroday would not hear of this. To a certain extent he was reconciled to her going away. Things were closing in on the band. Before long they would probably all have to separate. It would be better that Elinor be in safety.

So for a long time they discussed ways and means, available money, the question of a home for old Henriette.

"In some ways," Elinor said, "I feel as though I am deserting him." She glanced toward the graveyard where old Hilary slept. "But all I can think of now is to get away, to forget everything."

"When will they be able to move Mr. Ward?"
"In a week, I should think."
"Then, in a week," said Boroday, "where do you think of going, Elinor?"
"I had hardly got so far. Anywhere but here."
"We shall have to plan for you."
He picked up his soft hat and Elinor rose.

"Good night, Elinor."
"Good night. I am always happier for having seen you."
He watched her back to the house, then went down the steps into the road.

There had been a dinner at the country club that night. The chief had attended it, unknown to hostess and guests, to the extent of sitting in the grillroom during the evening and carefully watching the men who came and went. He had dined quite alone in the grill room, where he sat he could see the dinner-party guests on the veranda. There were noticeably few jewels to be seen. Over his chop and lager beer the chief smiled grimly.

After that he shook dice for a short time with a young Englishman named Talbot, an interesting fellow. From him the chief got the club view of the jewel robbery.

"It's been coming to us for a long time," said Talbot, shaking the dice. "Long ago I advised some of the women who had famous pearls to have copies made and keep the originals in their banks, but they disliked the idea of wearing imitations."
"I see."
"Then a woman isn't satisfied to have a string of pearls; she must have it announced in all the papers. Of course crooks all over the country read about them, and naturally their fingers itch."

"I understand," said the chief. "That the Bryant pearl has been recovered."
"Yes, and good work on the part of the force," was Talbot's comment. If the chief smiled under his heavy mustache, if there was the faintest possible twinkle in Talbot's eyes, who was there to see?

Talbot took the chief down to the station in his play machine. They had chatted very pleasantly. But just opposite the steps from Elinor's garden they blew out a tire. The car swerved, suddenly throwing the light from the lamps along the bank. Standing in the shadows, and thus unexpectedly revealed, was Boroday.

Talbot brought the car to a stop and jumped out. The Russian had gone on down the hill.

"Awfully sorry," said Talbot, "looks as if you'd have to walk down. Perhaps you will find another car to pick you up."
"I shall rather enjoy the walk," said the chief, eyes ached in the darkness. "Whose place is this?"
Talbot glanced up and around.

"I'm afraid I don't know anything about the village," he opened the toolbox.



"Bury Them in Old Hilary's Grave."

"I think she will," said Boroday. "I want her to get away the first thing in the morning. Let her empty the vault."
He hesitated. Elinor's fortune in jewels was becoming a menace. Whoever took them in charge was possibly putting a halter around his neck.
"Bring the jewels to me, if you have a chance. If it seems better, perhaps you'd better bury them out there."
"Where?"
"You might," said the Russian thoughtfully, "bury them in old Hilary's grave."
"To be continued."

U.S. MAKES ANOTHER LOAN TO THE SLAVS

AMERICA REAFFIRMS FAITH IN FUTURE OF NEW RUSSIAN DEMOCRACY.

LANSING IS NOW OPTIMISTIC

Secretary of State Makes Public Note Renewing Wilson's Sympathy and Confidence—Money for Supplies and Equipment.

Washington.—The United States reaffirmed its faith in the new Russian democracy and gave concrete evidence of its confidence by loaning another hundred million dollars to the provisional government.

Announcement of the loan came from the treasury soon after Secretary Lansing at the state department had denied formally that reports from Russia were of an unfavorable nature.

Secretary Lansing made public a note he had just sent to Ambassador Bakmeteff replying to a message of assurance from Foreign Minister Tereschenko.

NEGRO TROOPS WHO KILLED MANY CITIZENS DISARMED.

Houston, Texas.—Negro soldiers of the Twenty-fourth Infantry, who shot the streets of Houston, were being entrained to be removed to Columbus, N. M.

Capt. L. S. Snow, commanding the battalion, said that the action of the negroes was "practically mutiny."

A scene probably unique in the annals of the United States army was enacted at Camp Logan during the afternoon when the six hundred soldiers of the battalion of negro infantry were disarmed.

Planned by a full battalion of the Nineteenth Infantry under Col. Mildred F. Waite and the companies of the coast artillery from Fort Crockett, the negro soldiers were marched four abreast to the parade grounds where their arms were stacked. Army trucks then loaded the rifles and ammunition and conveyed them to the camp storehouse, where they were placed under heavy guard.

FIFTY-THREE CASES OF PARALYSIS REPORTED

Richmond, Va.—Fifty-three cases of infantile paralysis have been reported to the state health department during August, according to figures secured from Dr. Ennold G. Williams, state health commissioner. During July there were forty-eight cases, making a total of 101 cases of the disease since the outbreak of the epidemic in the valley of Virginia. While the disease has not been entirely confined to the valley and northwestern part of the state, it is believed by the health authorities that the infection is radiating from Rockingham, which has taken the lead in number of cases.

Relief in Six Hours

Distressing 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 water almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is the remedy. Sold by Graham Drug Co., adv.

SOME NEW RULINGS ON DRAFT MEASURE

SHOULD NOT FORCE WIFE TO WORK TO SUPPORT SELF AND CHILDREN.

WILSON MODIFIES RULES

Clears Up Contested Points—Orders For Mobilization of First Increment Changed and Experienced Men Will Be Taken First.

Washington.—At the direct suggestion of President Wilson, Provost Marshal General Crowder telephoned to all governors a supplemental explanation of regulations governing the draft law. No change in regulation is made, and the purpose of the statement is to clear up misunderstandings.

In a letter to Secretary Baker, quoted by General Crowder, President Wilson states his opinion that the regulation directing local boards "to establish the fact of dependents in addition to the fact of marriage ought not to be abrogated." This leaves the regulations as they are and the supplementary statement is designed merely to make the application of the rules uniform.

While the statement regarding married men was in preparation orders were issued changing entirely the mobilization arrangements previously made. Congestion of rail traffic and the necessity of making better provision for receiving the men at the cantonments dictated the changes.

Under the new orders, five per cent of the white men, preferably those with military experience, from each local area, will be started forward to the camps September 5 instead of thirty per cent. They will go in five daily detachments of equal size and form skeleton company organization and set up a going concern into which the remainder of the total quota can be absorbed without confusion as they reach the cantonments.

The next forty per cent of the quota will go forward September 19, when the second thirty per cent originally was scheduled to go; a second forty per cent will go forward October 3 instead of the third thirty per cent and the remaining fifteen per cent will be called up as soon thereafter as practicable.

Local boards are directed to disregard order of liability numbers to some extent in selecting the first five per cent as men of experience such as cooks and former soldiers are desired at that time. Warning is given against getting into this levy by reason of his experience, any man who might get otherwise have been included in the first increment of the district at all.

GREAT VICTORY CROWNS ITALY'S NEW OFFENSIVE

With Austrian Line Broken Italians Pursue Enemy.

The battle along the Isonzo has developed further brilliant successes for the Italians, who it is now plain are making one of their greatest efforts of the war thus far.

General Cadorna's men, who at the beginning of the offensive effected a new crossing of the river north of Gorizia, at a point where the Austrians believed such a feat was impossible, have won another spectacular victory by scaling Monte Sano, 2,245 feet high and placing their flag there.

Farther south on the Carso, fighting continues violently and incessantly. Austrian efforts to win back lost positions were defeated.

New gains have been made by the French in the Verdun front, rounding out the victory won in the offensive begun on Monday. The French advanced last night north of Hill 304. Part of the forces, and captured three fortified forts, at Bethincourt, the official German statement however, says French attacks between Malancourt and Bethincourt, as well as near Hill 304, east of the Meuse, were repulsed.

COULDN'T LOCATE LAND PEARY SAYS HE FOUND.

Sydney, N. S.—Donald B. MacMillan's Arctic expedition arrived here after four years spent in the polar regions. MacMillan, who was one of Rear Admiral Peary's lieutenants—his successful dash for the North pole, confirmed dispatches that there was no Crockerland such as has been reported by Peary. Peary's mistake was due to a mirage so real that the MacMillan party had been deceived by it for four days.

HOSPITALS NEAR VERDUN BOMBED BY GERMANS.

Paris.—One of the hospitals behind Verdun on which German airplanes dropped incendiary bombs a week ago is at Valenciennes. The fire caused by the bombs spread rapidly to the whole building and the glare showed up more plainly than ever the large red cross painted on the roof. The aviator threw a second bomb, which demolished a pavilion in which were three crews of surgeons performing operations.

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Distressing 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 water almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is the remedy. Sold by Graham Drug Co., adv.

GRAHAM CHURCH DIRECTORY

Graham Baptist Church—Rev. W. R. Davis, Pastor. Preaching every first and third Sundays at 11:00 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. Sunday School every Sunday at 9:45 a. m. A. P. Williams, Supt. Prayer meeting every Tuesday at 7:30 p. m.

Graham Christian Church—N. Main Street—Rev. J. F. Truitt, Pastor. Preaching services every Second and Fourth Sundays, at 11:00 a. m. Sunday School every Sunday at 10:00 a. m.—E. L. Henderson, Superintendent.

New Providence Christian Church—North Main Street, near Depot—Rev. J. G. Truitt, Pastor. Preaching every Second and Fourth Sunday nights at 8:00 o'clock. Sunday School every Sunday at 9:45 a. m.—J. A. Bayliff, Superintendent. Christian Endeavor Prayer Meeting every Thursday night at 7:45 o'clock.

Friends—North of Graham Public School—Rev. Fleming Martin, Pastor. Preaching 1st, 2nd and 3rd Sundays. Sunday School every Sunday at 10:00 a. m.—Belle Zachary, Superintendent.

Methodist Episcopal, South—Main and Maple St., H. E. Myers, Pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 11:00 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School every Sunday at 9:45 a. m.—W. B. Green, Supt.

M. P. Church—N. Main Street, Rev. R. S. Foxier, Pastor. Preaching first and third Sundays at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday School every Sunday at 9:45 a. m.—J. L. Amick, Supt.

Presbyterian—Wet Elm Street—Rev. T. M. McConnell, pastor. Sunday School every Sunday at 9:45 a. m.—Lynn B. Williamson, Superintendent.

Presbyterian (Travosa Chapel)—J. W. Clegg, pastor. Preaching every Second and Fourth Sundays at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.—J. Harvey White, Superintendent.

Oneida—Sunday School every Sunday at 9:30 p. m.—J. V. Pomeroy, Superintendent.

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Orders may be left at this office.

In Copenhagen there are expelling tourists who get too much. Preparing for Uncle Sam's embargo, perhaps.

After all we are going to have our inter-collegiate sports. So our rab, rab boys will not be confined to those cheering soldiers.

"Old Bill" Haywood of the I. W. O. is playing with fire, and believes his reputed intelligence if he does not know it.

One colored man claims he never had exorcism. All right, but how about those who claim it?