GRAHAM, N. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1918

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Acts instantly. Stops the burning Acts instantly. Stops the burning. Glears your complexion of Tan and Blemisses. 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 mineral properties and good for stomach and blood troubles. Physicians who have seen the analysis and what it does,

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

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

&c., &c.

English Spavin Linimnet re Lumps and Blemishes from horses: also Blood Spavins, Curbs, Splints, Sweeney, Ring Bone, Stiffes, Sprains, Swollen Throats, Coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bot. A wonderful Blemish Cure. Sold by Graham Drug Company

Patriotic demonstrations in more Patriotic demonstrations in more than one hundred cities of the United States were had monday to inaugurate "National Labor Loy-atty Week", a campaign of the American Affiance for Labor and Democracy to unify the working people of the country in the support of the war. working

fake Laxative Bromo Quiuine fablets. All druggists retund the money if it fails to cure. E. W.

A demented telegraph operator, Grady Parrish, working at Minooka, Ala, shot and kided H. E. Krim, another operator, wounded Krim's wife and E. A. Hobbs, an engineer, both probably fatally. The man was finally overpowered and lodged in jail. He was violently insane.

Relief in Six Hours

Distressing Kidney and Bladder Discase relieved in six hours by the "NBW GREAT SOUTH AMER-ICAN KIDNEY CURE," It is a ICAN KIDNEY CURE." It is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in bladder, kinneys and back, in male or female. Relieves retention of water almost immediately. tion of water almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is the remedy. Sold by Graham Drug Co. adv,

Pies and doughnuts can be reinstated on the menus of public eating places on wheatless days, the food administration announces, but only if they are made every day of the week, from dough which contains at least one-third of wheat flour substitutes.



a bell of alarm in the timid he

"Get Holt Out of the Way While El-

hand the knockout punch. We've beaten this bunch of reform idiots before Winton, before the secretary of the interior, before the president and before congress. Now they're beginning all over again. Where is it to end?"

"This is their last kick. Probably

This might be true, or it might not. Macdonald knew that just now the

The trouble had originated in a de-

office, as well as the national admin-

public domain. Superficial investiga-

The facts were simple enough. Mac-

donald was the original promoter of the Kamatlah coal field. He had en-gaged dummy entrymen to take up 160 acres each under the homestead

act. Later he intended to consolidate

the claims and turn them over to the Guttenchilds under an agreement by which he was to receive one-eighth of

the stock of the company formed to work the mines. The entries had been made, the fee accepted by the land of-fice and receipts issued. In course of time Macdonald had applied for pat-

Before these were issued the mags

zines began to pour in their broadsides, and since then the papers had been

The conscience of Macdonald was quite clear. The pioneers in Alaska were building out of the Arctic waste

a new empire for the United States, and he held that a fair government could do no less than offer them liberal treatment. To lock up from present

use vast resources needed by Alaskans would be a mistaken policy, a narrow and perverted application of the doctrine of conservation. The territory should be thrown open to the world. If capital were invited in to do its

held up.

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—As a representative of the government Gordon Elliot is on his way to Alaska to investigate coal claims. On the boat he meets and becomes independent of the boat he meets and becomes independent of the company of the comp

ably saves his life.

CHAPTER II—Elliot and Macdonald become in a measure friendly, though the latter does not know that Eflot is on a mission which threatens to spoil plans of Macdonald to acquire millions of dollars through the unlawful exploitation of immensely valuable coal fields. Elliot also "gets a line" on the position occupied by Waly Selfridge, Macdonald's right-hand man, who is returning from a visit to "the States," where he had gone in an effort to convince the authorities that there was nothing wrong in Macdonald's methods.

CHAPTER III—Elliot secures an introduction to Miss O'Neill and while the boat is taking on freight the pair set out to climb a locally famous mountain. They wenture too high and reach a position from which it is impossible for Miss O'Neill to go forward or turn back.

CHAPTER IV—Elliot leaves Sheba and at imminent peril of his life goes for assistance. He meets Macdonald, who had become alarmed for their safety, and they return and rescue Sheba.

CHAPTER V-Landing at Kusiak El-liot finds that old friends of his, Mr. and Mrs. Paget, are the people whom Sheba cousin. At dinner Elliot reveals to Mac-donald the object of his coming to Alas-ka. The two men, naturally antagonistic, now also become rivals for the hand of Sheba.

CHAPTER VI.

Wally Gets Orders.

Macdonald, from his desk, looked up at the man in the doorway. Selfridge had come in jauntily, a cigar in his had come in jauntily, a cigar in his mouth, but at sight of the grim face of his chief the grin fled. "Come in and shut the door," ordered

the Scotsman. "I sept for you to congratulate you, Wally, You did fine work outside. You told me, didn't you, that it was all settled at last—that our laims are clear-listed for patent?" The tubby little man felt the edge ony in the quiet voice. "Sure s what Winton told me," he as

sented nervously.
"Then you'll be interested to know that a special agent of the land de-

partment sat opposite me last night and without batting an eye/came across with the glad news that he was here to investigate our claims." Selfridge bounced up like a rubber ball from the chair into which he had

settled. "What!" "Pleasant surprise, isn't it? I've been wondering what you were doing outside. Of course I know you had

to take in the shows and cabarets of New York. But couldn't you edge in an hour or two once a week to attend Wally's collar began to choke him. The cool, hard words pelted like hall.
"Must be bluff, Mac. The muckrake magazines have raised such a row about the Guttenchild crowd putting

over a big steal on the public that the party leaders are scared stiff."
"I understand that, Wally. What I don't get is how you came to let them slip this over on you without even guess that it was going to happen.
That phase of the subject Selfridge

did not want to discuss.

"Bet you a hat I've guessed it right just a grand-stand play of the admin istration to fool the dear people. This fellow has got his orders to give us a clean bill of health. Sure. That nust be it. I suppose it's this man Elliot that came up on the boat with us."

"Well, that's easy. If he hasn't been

Macdonald tooked his man Friday over with a scarcely veiled contempt. 'You've about as much vision as a reed trader. Unless I miss my guess Elliot isn't that kind. He'll go throug sinct isn't that kind. He'll go through to a finish. If he sees straight we're all right, but if he is a narrow conser-vation fanatic he might go ahead and meer the whole game."

"You wouldn't stand for that," The quick glance of Selfridge asked a ques-

The lips of the Scotsman were like steel traps and his eyes points of steel "We'll cross that bridge if we come to it. Our first move is to try to win him or hers move is to try to wish him to see this thing our way. I'll have a casual talk with him before he leaves for Kamatlah and feel him out."
"What's he doing here at all? If he's investigating the Kamatlah claims,

asked Selfridge.

Macdonald smiled sardonically. "He's doing this job right. Elliot as good as told me that he's on the job to look up, my record thoroughly. So he comes to Kusiak first. In a few days he'll leave

for Kamatlah. That's where you com in. Wally." do you mean?"

"You're going to start for Kamatla tomorrow. You'll arrange the stage before he gets there—see all the men and the foremen. Line them up so they'll come through with the proper talk. If you have any doubts about whether you can trust someone, don't take any chances. Fire him out of the camp. Offer Elliot the company hos-pitality. Load him down with favors. Take him everywhere. Show him ev-erything. But don't let him get any oofs that the claims are being

worked under the same management."
"But he'll suspect it."
"You can't help his suspicions, Don't let him get proof. Cover all the tracks

the lives of the present generation the new empire would take shape and wealth would pour inevitably into the United States from its frozen treasure

The view held by Macdonald was unit in the belief that the govern nent had no right to close the door

Feminine voices drifted from the outer office. Macdonald opened the door to let in Mrs. Selfridge and Mrs. Mallory.

The latter lady, Paris-shod and

gloved, shook hands smilingly with the Scotch-Canadian. "Of course we're intruders in business hours, though you'll tell us we're not," she suggested. "I've just been reading the Transconabout Holt? You know how bitter he is—and crazy. He ought to be locked away with the flitter-mice." "You mustn't let Elliot meet Holt." tinental Magazine. A writer there says that you are a highway robber and a gambler. I know you're a robber be cause all the magazines say so. But are you only a big gambler?" "How the deuce can I help it? Not chance to keep them apart in that. little hole. It can't be done,"
"Can't it?"

He met her raillery without the least embarrassment. "Sure I gamble. Every time I take nething in the quiet voice rang

art a chance I'm gambling. So does every-body else. We've got to take chances to live." "A man who works for me as my lleutenant must have nerve, Wally. Have you got that? Will you take orders and go through with them?"
Wally nodded. His lips were dry. "Go to it. What am I to do?"
"Get Holt out of the way while Ellet is at Kamatlah. It isn't doing Holt any good to sit tight clamped to that claim of his. He needs a change. Besides, I want him away so that we trip. When I joined the Klondike rush I was backing my luck to stand up. Same thing when I located the Kamatlah field. The coal might be a poor quality. Maybe I couldn't inter-"How true, and I never thought of poor quality. Maybe I couldn't interest big capital in the proposition. Perhaps the government would turn me

> betting my last dollar against big odds. When I quit gambling it will be because I've quit living." "And I suppose I'm a gambler, too?" with a little

down when I came to prove up. I was

"Of all the women I know you are the best gambler. It's born in you."

Mrs. Mallory did not often indulge in
the luxury of a blush, but she changed
color now. This big, blunt man sometimes had an uneanny divination. "Did

"You are too wise," she laughed with a touch of embarrassment very becom-ing. "But I suppose you are right. I like excitement."

"We all do. The only man who doesn't gamble is the convict in stripes, and the only reason he doesn't is that his chips are all gone. It's true that men on the frontier play for bigger stakes. They back their bets with all they have got and put their lives on top for good measure. But kids in the scadle all over the United States are can contest his claim. Run him up going to live easier because of the

into the lills. Or send him across to gamblers at the dropping-off place."

Siberia on a whaler. Or, better still, She moved with slow grace toward have him arrested for insanity and the door, then over her shoulder flashed a sudden invitation at him. send him to Nome. I'll get Judge Landor to hold him awhile." "Mrs. Selfridge and I are doing a little dor to hold him awhile."

"Leave it to me. The old man is going on a vacation, though he doesn't know it yet."

but the day, Big Chief Gambler.

We're backing our luck that you two men will eat lunch with us at the Blue Bird inn. Do we win?"

know it yet."

"Good enough, Wally. I'll trust you.
But remember, this fight has reached an acute stage. No more mistakes.
The devil, of it is we never seem to land the knockout punch. We've

The End of the Passage

Wally Selfridge was a reliable busi-ness subordinate, even though he had slipped up in the matter of the appointment of Elliot. But when it can to facing the physical hardships of the "This is their last kick. Probably North he was a malingerer. The Ka-Guttenchild agreed to it so as to let the party go before the people at the party go before the people at the his chief had ordered it, but the little his chief had ordered it, but the little the party go before the people at man shirked the journey in his heart

macdonald knew that just now the American people, always impulsive in its thinking, was supporting strongly the movement for conservation. A small steamer for the long tries along.

A small steamer for the long tries along. small steamer for the long trip along the coast through Bering sea. But this would take time, and Macdonald did not mean to let him waste a day. He was to leave the river boat at the big partment row, but it had spread until the Macdonald claims had become a party issue. The officials of the land bend and pack across country to Ka-matlah. It would be a rough, heavy trail. The mosquitoes would be a co istration, were friendly to the claim-istration. Were friendly to the claim-ants. They had no desire to offend one of the two largest money groups in the country. But neither did they want to The cooking would at the end of the long trek there awaited him mo months in a wretched coal camp far from all the comforts of civilization No wonder he grumbled:

come to wreck on account of the Gut-tenchilds. They found it impossible to ignore the charge that the entries were fraudulent and if consummated would result in a wholesale robbery of the But though he grumbled at home ar at the club and on the street about his coming exile, Selfridge made no com-plaints to Macdonald. That man of steel had no sympathy with the yearn-ings for the fieshpots. He was used to driving himself through discomfort to his end, and he expected as much of his deputies. Wherefore Wally took the boat at the time scheduled and waved a dismal farewall to wife and friends assembled upon the wharf.

Elliot said good-by to the Pagets nd Miss O'Neill ten days later. Diane was very frank with him. "I hear you've been sleuthing around, Gordon, for facts about Colby Macdon-ald. I don't know what you have heard about him, but I hope you've got the

sense to see how big a man he is and how much this country here ower

Gordon nodded agreement. "Yes, he's a big man."

"And he's good," added Sheba eager-ly. "He wever talks of it, but one finds out splendid things he has done." The young man smiled, but not at all superciliously. He liked the stanch faith of the girl in her friend, even though his investigations had not led him to accept goodness as the out-standing quality of the Scotsman.

"I don't know what we would do without him," Diane went on. "Give him ten years and a free hand and Alaska will be fit for white people to live in. These attacks on him by news-

"I'm against locking up Alaska and throwing away the key, if that is what you mean by a partism. We need this country opened up—the farms settled, the mines worked, the coal fields de-veloped, rallroads built."

ought to send you out as a lecturer to change public opinion, Diane. You are one enthusiastic little booster for free-dom of opportunity," laughed the

young man.
"Ob, well!" Diane joined in his laughter. It was one of her good points that she could laugh at herself. "I dare say I do sound like a real estate pamphlet, but it's all true anyhow."

Gordon left Kusiak as reluctantly as Wally Selfridge had done, though his



reasons for not wanting to go were quite different. They centered about a dusky-eyed young woman whom he had seen for the first time a fortnight

before. He would have denied even to himself that he was in love, but whenever he was alone his thoughts re-verted to Sheba O'Neill.

At the big bend Gordon left the river boat for his cross-country trek. Near the roadhouse was an Indian village where he had expected to get a guide for the journey to Kamatiah. But the fishing season had begun, and the men had all gone down river to take part

The old Frenchman who kept the trading-post and roadhouse advised Gordon not to attempt the tramp alone.

"The trail it ees what you call dan-gerous. Feefty-Mile Swamp ees a mon-ster that swallows men alive, monsieur. You wait one week—two week —t'ree week, and some one will turn up to take you through," he urged "But I can't wait. And I have an of-

ficial map of the trail. Why can't I follow it without a guide?" Elliott wanted to know impatiently. The post-trader shrugged. "Maybeso, monsieur—maybe not. Feefty-Mile—it sees one devil of a trail. No chechacoes are safe in there without a guide. I, Baptiste, know.

"Selfridge and his party went through a week ago. I can follow the tracks they left."

"But if it rains, monsieur, the tracks will vaneesh, n'est ce pas? Lose the way, and the little singing folk will swarm in clouds about monsieur while he stumbles through the swamp.'

Elliot hesitated for the better part of a day, then came to an impulsive decision. He had a reliable map, and anyhow he had only to follow tracks left by the Selfridge party. He turned his back upon the big river and plunged into the wilderness.

There came a night when he looked up into the stars of the deep, still sky and knew that he was hundreds of miles from any other human being. Never in all his life had he been so

grew fainter after a night of rain. More rain fell, and they were obliterated al-

Gordon fished. He killed fresh game for his needs. Often he came on the tracks of moose and caribou. Sometimes, startled, they leaped into view quite close enough for a shot, but he used his rifle only to meet his wants.

The way led through valley and morass, across hills and mountains, wandered in a sort of haphazard fash

It was the seventh night out that Rain sluiced down in torrents and next day continued to pour from a dun sky. His own tracks were blotted out and he searched for the trail in vain. Be-fore he knew it he was entangled in Fifty-Mile. His map showed him the morass stretched for fifty miles to the

south, but he knew that it had bee charted hurriedly by a surveying party which had made no extensive explorations. A good deal of this country was terra incognita. It ran vaguely into a No Man's Land unknown to the pros-

in water of a greenish slime. Again he had to drag the animal from the bog to a hummock of grass which gave a spongy footing. This would end in another quagnire of peat through which they must plow with the mud

would flow rapidly northward. Within the lives of the present generation the "It's plain that you are a partisan," charged Gordon gayly. "The against locking up Alaska and throwing away the key, if that is what you mean by a partisan. We need this to firmer footing. This time

"Come, Old-Timer. One plunge, and you'll make it yet," he urged. The pack-horse turned upon him

dumb eyes of reproach, struggled to free its limbs from the mud, and sank down helplessly. It had traveled its last yard on the long Alaska trails. last yard on the long Alaska trails.

After the sound of the shot had died away, Gordon struggled with the pack to the nearest hummock. He cut holes in a gunny-sack to fit his shoulders and packed into it his blankets, a saucepan, the beans, the coffee, and the diminished handful of flour. Into it went, too, the three silces of bacon it went, too, the three silces of bacon it went, too, the three slices of bacon that were left.

He hoisted the pack to his back and slipped his arms through the slits he had made. Painfully he labored fofward over the quivering peat. Sometimes he stumbled and went down into the oozing mud, minded to stay there and be done with the struggle. But the urge of life drove him to his feet again. It carried him for weary miles ifter he despaired of ever

With old, half-forgotten signals from with old, hair-forgotten signals from the football field he spurred his will. Perhaps his mind was already begin-ning to wander, though through it all he held steadily to the direction that alone could save him.

When at last he went down to stay it was in an exhaustion so complete that not even his indomitable will could lash him to his feet again. For an hour he lay in a stupor, never stirring even to fight the swarm of mosquitoes that buzzed about him.

Toward evening he sat up and undic the pack from his back. The matches in a tin box wrapped carefully with oilskin, were still perfectly dry. Soon he had a fire going and coffee boiling in the frying-pan. From the tin cup he carried strung on his belt he drank the coffee. It went through him like strong liquor. He warmed some beand fried himself a slice of bac r. He warmed some bean



Come, Old Timer. One Plunge You'll Make It Yet."

ad wound his watch mechanically and it showed him four o'clock when he took up the trail once more. In Seattle and San Francisco people were sti asleep and darkness was heavy ove the land. Here it had been day for long time, ever since the summer sun hidden for a while behind the low, dis tent hills, had come blazing forth again in a saddle between two peaks.

Gordon had reduced his pack by dis ill the clothing he was not wearing. His rifle lay behind him in the swamp He had cut to a minimum of safety what he was carrying according to hi afford to carry an extra pound, for he knew he was running a race, the stake

of which were life and death. Afternoon found him still staggering forward. The swamps were now be-hind him. He had won through at last by the narrowest margin possible. The ground was rising sharply toward the nountains. Across the range sor where lay Kamatlah. But he was al in. With his food almost gone, a wa the divide to safety were practically

to the end of the passage. To be continued.

PROPOSES TO STANDARDIZE

ing of railway equipment is contemplated by Director General McAdoo under government operation. He es

RAILWAY EQUIPMENT

terra incognita. It ran vaguely into a No Man's Land unknown to the prospector.

The going was heavy. Gordon had to pick his way through the mossy swamp, leading the pack-horse by the bridle. Sometimes he was ankle-deep in water of a greenish silme. Again water of a greenish silme. Again other equipment.

I. W. W.'S PLANNED

which they must plow with the muc sucking at their feet. It was hard, wearing toil. There was nothing to do but keep moving. The young man staggered forward till dusk. Utterly exhausted, he camped for the night on a hillock of moss that rose like an island in the swamp.

Washington.—Industrial Workers of the World on the Pacific coast have planned wholesale destruction of industries and shipping, and other interference with prosecution of the war, it was said at the department of justice. The indictments of 53 at Sacramento by a faderal srand jury is the result of island in the swamp.

Elliot traveled next day by the comby a federal grand jury is the result of pass. He had food for three days recent investigation of governm more, but he knew that no living man had the strength to travel for so long were plotting systematic sabotage.

FIVE BELIEVED TO HAVE BEEN KILLED WHILE FOUR OTH-ERS ARE MISSING.

atrolling Soldiers Were Fired Upo From Concealed Positions by Large Numbers of Enemy-Put Up Good Fight.

Five American soldiers are believed to have been killed, four are miss-ing and one was wounded, when an American patrol was ambushed in No-Mans Land by a superior force of

Germans.

The spot where the encounter occurred is an isolated one and reports concerning the casualties inflicted by both sides are meager.

Only one American is known to

have escaped the trap of the Germans, which was laid in front of our wires. The one survivor, who crawled ack to the American lines with a bul let in his chest, is unable to talk.

let in his chest, is unable to talk.

Our artillery immediately laid a barrage around the ambushing Germans and some are believed to have been accounted for. The infantry accounted for others, as it is certain the attacked patrol fought to a finish, according to information trickling in from the fore! line. rom the front line. Our patrolling soldiers were walk-

ing in front of our wire entanglements when a big enemy patrol that had been divided into parties which took up concealed positions opened free at close range. The night wrs clear and the forms of the Americans made the best possible targets for the hidden Germans. There is no doubt that the Americans battled gallantly until completely operations. ompletely overpowered.

The artillery duel in our sector

The artillery duel in our sector continued. Scores of airplanes were out observing and making photographs. The men in the line were thrilled by a number of air duels high in the sky over their heads.

Artilleryman Killed.

One American artilleryman was killed and five artilleryman were wounded by shell fire.

The Americans sprinkled the enemy trenches with shrappel all during the day. There was considerable patrol

activity, but no further clashes RED CROSS GAINS MANY NEW MEMBERS
Red Cross Adds Approximately 17,500,000 in the Recent Big Drive.

Washington, D. C.—Figures now available on the Red Cross Christmas membership drive show a total enrollment of 23,476,000, or 22 per cent of the population of the United States.

Of this total the Red Cross had about 6,000,000 members before the Christmas drive started, so that the gain from the drive was approximately 17,500,000 new members. The central division of which Chicage is the head-quarters, leads the other twelve divisions of the country in the number of new members enrolled Christmas week.

By divisions, the gains were as fol-lows: Atlantic, 28,00,090; Central, 3, 000,000; Gulf, 384,090; Lake, 2,300,000; Mountain, 276,000; New England, 670, 000; Northern. 685.00; Northwestern. 693.00; Pacific. 327.000; Pennsylvania. 1,600.000; Potomac. 250.000; Southern. 37.000; Southwestern. 325.000. From the fourteenth division com-

prising all of the territorial insula

Unprecedented unfavorable weather prevailed during the drive so that the good. Final figures are not expected to change the foregoing estimates to any considerable extent.

One of the chief benefits anticipates from the enlarged membership is the addition of thousands of active work ers to Red Cross chapters where supplies are being prepared for our arm

GERMANY'S OFFENSIVE MAY BE APPROACHING

Washington.-Development of Ger many's long deferred offensive in the west from the reconnoitering thrust launched during the past week around Cambral and at other points is sug-gested as a possibility in the weekly military review issued by the war department. So far, however, in spite of heavy fighting the department says no actions of more than local

SERVICES IN MEMORY JOHN L. SULLIVAN HELD

character have been recorded

New York,-Services in memory the late John L. Sullivan, forme heavyweight champion of America were held here. The church was crowded with personal friends of the dead gladiator and men and women whose names are prominent in the world of sport and the stage. The life of Sullivan was praised by the speakers, among them was "Jack" McAuliffe, the former puglist.

You Can Cure That Backache

Pain along the back, dizziness, headach

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GRAHAM CHURCH DIRECTOR Graham Baptist Church—Rev.

Preaching every first and tundays at 11.00 a. m. and 7.0 Sunday School every Sund 45 a, m. A. P. Williams

Prayer meeting every Tues 30 p. m. Graham Christian Church—N. Main Street—Rev. F. C. Lester. Preaching services every Sec-Sunday School every Su 10,00 a. M.-W. R. Harden.

ng every Second and Fourth S day nights at 8,00 o'clock. Sunday School every Sunday at 9.45 a. m.-J. A. Bayliff, Superin-

Christian Endeavor Prayer Meet-ing every Thursday night at 7.45 o'clock. Friends-North of Graham Public School, Rev. John M. Permar

Sunday School every Sunday at 9.45 a. m.—Belle Zachary, Superin-tendent, Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7.30 o'clock.

Methodist Episcopal, South—cor Main and Maple Streets, Rev. D E. Ernhart, Pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 11.06 a. m. and at 7.30 p. m. Sunday School every Sunday 0.45 a. m.—W. B. Green, Supt.

M. P. Church-N. Main Street, Rev. R. S. Troxler, Pastor. Preaching first and third Sudays at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday School every Sunday 9.45 a. m.-J. L. Amick, Supt.

Presbyterian-Wst Eim Street-Rev. T. M. McConnell, pastor. Sunday School every Sunday at 9.45 a. m.-Lynn B. Williamson, Su-perintendent. Presbyterian (Travora Chapel)-W. Clegg, pastor. Preaching every Second and ourth Sundays at 7.30 p. m.

Sunday School every Sunday at 2.30 p. m.—J. Harvey White, Superintendent.

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The South Carolina Senate killed by a majority of thred voes a kill thich had passed the House of Representatives prohibiting the shipment of whiskey or any other alcoholic drinks into South Caro-lina for any purpose. The present law allows a gallion a month.

WE HAVE THE EARLIEST, BIG-gest, high class Strawberry grown. Also the Best one or the ever-bearing kinds; bears the best lia-vored berries from Spring until the snow flies. Free Booklet. Wake-field Plant Farm, Charlotte, North Carolina.