Swat the Fly.

Get Rid of Tan, Sunburn and Freckles by using HAGAN'S

The

River

When the Colorado Burst Its Banks and

Flooded the Imperial Valley of California

Bu EDNAH AIKEN

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER II—Marshall tells Rickard he Overland Pacific has got to step in o save the Imperial Valley and sends int to the break. Rickard declines be-

cause he does not want to supplant Har-din, but is won over. "Stop the river damn the expense," says Marshall.

CHAPTER III-Rickard journeys to

Calexico, sees the irrigated desert and

CHAPTER VII—Innes is discovered in her garden. She tries to cheer up Hardin, who is furious against Rickard.
CHAPTER X—The Hardin dinner to Rickard discloses further the family characteristics. Hardin is surjy and sulky, Innes is hardly polite. Gerty plans a "progressive ride" in Rickard's honor.

Magnolia Balm.

Acts instantly. Stops the burning. Clears your complexion of Tan and Blemishes. 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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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 ofund 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.

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restoneine satisfies—or your money BACK
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GRAHAM, N. C. LIVES OF CHRISTIAN MINISTERS

The next day when the incident had been forgotten, and while Rickard was up at the Crossing on the concrete gate, Godfrey blew into camp. He with historical references. An interesting volume—nicely print ed and bound. Price per copy: cloth, \$2.00; gilt top, \$2.50. By mail 20c extra. Orders may be

find the busy when he comes in."

MacLean softened the offer, Perhaps

sation against Gerty? Sex honor—keep off the track! Wasn't that her



Godfrey Blew Into Camp.

antil Mr. Godfrey learned the ropes he could be of general use. They were short-handed the present moment here was another hesitation-in the was another hestatton—in the kitchen! Ling, the Chinese cook, was overcrowded—so many visitors— "Great," crowed Godfrey, slapping

him on the shoulder. "I don't want to feel in the way. I want to earn my board. Lead me to the cook!" That evening, the dinner was beloed

In its way by the best-paid singer of England. In an apron, borrowed of Ling, he was "having the time of his learns much about Hardin and his work. CHAPTER IV—At the hotel he meets Mr. and Mrs. Hardin and Innes Hardin, Hardin's half sister. Disappointed in her husband and an incorrigible coquette, Mrs. Hardin sets her cap for her former lover and invites him to dinner. Ling, pretending to scold, had een won immediately. Rickard hearing of the jolly advent, forgot his vex-ation, and immediately on his return made his way to the mesquit inclosure CHAPTER V—Rickard visits the com-pany's offices and takes control. He finds the sngineers loyal to Hardin and hos-tile to him. Estrada, a Mexican, son of the "Father of the Imperial Valley," tells him of the general situation. CHAPTER VI—Rickard attends a meeting of the directors and asserts his authority. Hardin rages. Estrada tells Rickard of his foreboding that his work will fall. "Is foreboding that his work will fall." -to greet the friend of George Mac-

After dinner, MacLean carried off his prize to the Delta, where Godfrey earned his welcome. Gerty Hardin forgot to fiirt with the engineers; she had discovered a new sensation. The wondertal voice twisted her heart-strings; it told her that the heart that as truly loved never forgets, and she

tnew that she could never have really innes is hardly polite. Gerty plans a "progressive ride" in Rickard's honor. CHAPTER XI—Rickard encounters the insubordination of the company's engineers. He is stirred by the Indians' statement that this is the hundredth year of a cycle, when the Great Xellow Dragon, the Golorado, grows restlices He makes the Calexico levee and is ordered by Marshall to "take a fighting chance" on the completion of Hardlin's pet project, a gate to shut the break in the river. loved, yet, because the youth in her veins was whispering to ner that she could still forget. Godirey saw a mobile plaintive face turned up to the gibbous moon; he swept it with thrills and flushes. She was a wonderful audience; she was also his orchestra, the woman with the plaintive eyes. He played on her expressions as though

CHAPTER VIII—A family luncheon of the Hardins which throws light on them. CHAPTER IX—Hardin discovers that Rickard is planning a levee to protect Calexico and puts him down as incom-petent. Gerty thinks her lord jealous, she were a harp. Later, he was presented to Mrs. Hardin. She told nim that the camp yould no longer be dull; that she nad ten every afternoon ir her ramaua. She convicted him archly of British-hood. "She knew he must have his CHAPTER XII—San Francisco is de-stroyed by earthquake and fire, and dredge machinery, which Rickard had ordered Hardin to have shipped, is burned through Hardin's neglect. Rickard secretly equips the big water tower as a signal station.

"You American women are the wonders of the world! Nothing daunts you.
In the desert, and you give afternoon eas. I'll be there every day!"

the big water tower as a signal station. CHAPTER XIII—Gerty Hardin decides that Rickard still loves her and plans a campaign that promises trouble. CHAPTER XIV—The progressive ride is begun under adverse conditions—wind and dust, with the guest of honor absent. Then MacLean, Rickard's secretary, brings word that the river is raging and every man is wanted on the leves. He gave her open admiration; she poked young and wistful in her soft flowing mulls, the moonlight helping her. She fell into a delicious flurry of nerves and excitement. Later, she wandered with him from a rude gaping every man is wanted on the leves.

CHAPTER XV—Hardin motors off with
a load of dynamite, leaving everything in
confusion on the levee. Innes, through a
friendly engineer, issues orders in her
brother's name, to save her brother's
face. The levee and the signal tower save
Calexico 'till Rickard's return. world into a heaven of silvered decks and gleaming waters. He told her of himself, of his loneliness; his music had dropped him to self-pity.

CHAPTER XVI—Gerty Hardin begins to get really interested in Rickard. The wind blows a gale and the levce is in danger again. Gerty Hardin heard her bars drop behind her. She snatched her first

CHAPTER XXX.

from there of the river work.

rom the river.

ntake, the first rock train had moved

Marshall came in from the damaged trestle, bringing Rickard and Crothers Mrs. Marshall had invited Innes Har

din to dine with them. Innes fell to

flushing, and chilling, as a lithe-mus

Rickard had his soldier look on. She

though she were not there; as though something were not waiting for him to

CHAPTER XXIX. A Glimpse of Freedom.

The siding-was deserted. The Palmyra had run out to Tuscon. Marshall had gone without apprehension. They did not expect now to nave setbacks, to have to extend the time set for the ultimate diversion. The days were flowing like oil. The encampment was filling up with visitors, newspaper men who came to report the spectacular apture of the river.

Rickard's day badly begun, piled up with vexations. By sundown, he was wet to the skin, and mad as a sick Ari-In this jaundiced juncture, Mac

Lean, Jr., brought down his dispatches to the river. He read of the burning of a trainload of railroad ties. Rickard

"Anything else pleasant?"

"A letter from the governor—from dad." MacLean read that his father

begged a small favor of Rickard. "Godfrey, the celebrated English tenor, is on my hands. His doctors have been advising outdoor occupa-tion. I am sending him to you, ask ing you to give him any job you may have. He is willing to do anything. Put him at something to keep him oc-

MacLean saw Rickard's face turn red. "Suffering cats! A worn-out opera singer! What sort of an opera loes he think we're giving down here Why doesn't he send me a fur coat, or pair of girl twins? Give the tenor role! Anything else? Pile it all

"Oh, and one from Godfrey himself. He's in Los Angeles. He says he'll be here tomorrow." He did not wait for

At the supper table, Rickard, dry and in restored humor, alluded to the invasion of high notes, "Pity the parts are all assigned! The only vacancy is in the kitchen. I wonder how he would like to be understudy to Ling!

was like a boy out on a lark. His brown eyes were dancing over the ad-venture. He explored the camp and

claim. How could he be talking, oblivious of everything else in the world except the river? Was that—loving? Could she think of anything else when he was in the same room with her? He was a soldier of the modern army. "It's the biggest I ever saw. But say, Junior, that's what they call you, isn't it? I'm the only idle man here. Can't you give me something to do? I'll do anything. I'd like the boss to find me busy when he comes in."

MacLean softened the offers Residue of the modern army. It came to her, a sort of tender division, that he would not divide his but you give me something to do? I'll do anything. I'd like the boss to find me busy when he comes in."

MacLean softened the offers Residue of the modern army. It came to her, a sort of tender division, that he would not divide his but le was won. Well, couldn't she understand that? What her accumulation against Gerty? Sex honor-

own notion? Oughtn't she to be proud of him?

She had brought a nest of waspish thoughts tumbling about her ears. Gerty! He had loved Gerty. He couldn't love her, if his thoughts had couldn't love her, it mis thoughts are ever lingered, with that same seriously solemn look on the false little face of her sister-in-law.

After dinner they were standing in the shade of the Palmyra. It was a soft still afternoon. The fierceness of sort still afternoon. The herceness of the savage desert had melted to her days of lure. Beyond, the turbid wa-ters of the Colorado bore a smiling sur-face. There was nothing to hint of treachery.

It was a minute of pleasant lassi-tude, snatched from the turmoil. Rick-ard had succumbed to the softness of the day and his mood. He was enjoy ing the thought of Innes' nearn ing the thought of Innes' nearness, though she kept her face turned from him. He knew by the persistence of those averted eyes that she was as acutely conscious of his presence as he was, restfully, of hers. Deliberately, he was prolonging the instant.

A stir on the river had caught the alert eye of Tod Marshall. He swore a string of picturesque Marshallian oaths. Rickard's eyes jumped toward the by-pass. The placid waters had suddenly buckled. Majestically the gate rose and went out. Months of work swept away! The gate drifted a hundred feet or more. Some unseer obstruction caught it there to mod at the labors of man. Innes, aghast, turned toward Rick-

ard. His face was expressi ard. His face was expressionless. There was a babel of excited voices behind them, Bodefeldt, MacLean, Tony, Crothers, Bangs, all talking at once. Her eyes demanded something of Rickard. A flerce resentment rose she rebelled. "He's been expecting this to happen. It's no tragedy to

him!" There was a stab as of physical pain; she was visualizing the blow to Tom.

She heard Marshall's voice, speak-

ing to Rickard. "Well, you're ready for this." She did not hear the an-swer, for already Rickard was heading



Rickard Was Heading for the By-Pass.

for the by-pass. Marshall and the young engineers followed him. To Innes that wreck down yonder was worse than failure; it was ruin. It involved Tom's life. It was his life. This would be the final crushing of his superb courage—her thoughts released from their paralysis were whipped by sudden fear. She must find him, be with him. The next instant she speeding toward the encampment.
Estrada met her on the run.

The Dragon scores.

The Palmyra was once again on its siding. Marshall was at the front again; having made another of his der, generous. Her footsteps slackswift dashes from Tucson. This time ened as she came in sight of the tents. She heard voices in the ramada, a he expected officially to close the gate. the car unless it were to step out to ty's childish treble. "Godfrey!" Her the platform to see what she could mind jumped to other tete-a-tetes. Of course! So that was what was going Hardin and Rickard had been devoting anxious weeks. A heavy rainfull and cloudburst in the mountains of destine affairs!

and cloudburst in the mountains of northerm Arizona had swollen the feeders of the Gila river which roared down to the Colorado above Yuma. The grading streams chried mountains it solution which settled against the gate, a scour skarting above and below it. Relief had to be given on the jump. A spur track was rushed across the by-pass above the gate, as the cleans of the lifeted state with

the closing of the ill-fated gate with could hear the vibrant voice of God A Fock-fill was the only means of closure. In the distant quarries men lear the visit of the fact of t were digging out rock to fill the call ing of the river at the most but a few weeks. Rickard told me so a week ago. Marshall came down to see the com- And think what it would be here withpleted spur. Before he reached the out you!"

"They were all expecting it!" resistonto the spur track. The trestle had settled, the train had neen thrown from the rails and wrecked.

They were an expecting it? Pesist and a strong, fined up formidably, their faces grotesque and ferecious with paint, were the seven tribes. The sun's rays glinted up from their fire-

CHAPTER XXXI.

A Sunday Spectacle. Trouble with the tribes was well grown before it was recognized. Disaffection was ripe, the bucks were heady, the white man's sliver acting like wine. Few of the braves had

nushing, and chilling, as a lithe-mus-cled figure came directly to her. His eyes—where was the look she had feared, of possessive tenderness? The quizzical gleam was gone. On guard! A solemn business, loving, when you know that it means—life! On guard, "What does it mean?" whispered dreamed of ever possessing sums of money such as they drew down each sunday morning. Rickard began to suspect liquor again. In the Indian camp Sunday was a day of feasting, followed by a gorgest sleep the post."

"Be, the white horse, no, in front—" though, to her! She pulled her fingers from his strong lingering clasp, and joined Mrs. Marshall. followed by a gorged sleep; the next day one of languor, of growing incowas watching him covertly as he talked with his host and Crothers, as though she were not there; as though

Rickard spoke of it to Coronel. "Like small baby," hunched the old shoulders. "Happy baby. Pretty soon stop."

"Like small baby," hunched the old of morning air and waved a solemn salute across the river. Gravely it was returned by Coronel.

With the next wages went a reprimend, then a warning. Still followed bad Mondays. Rickard then issued a "It means "The situation with the Indians is erious," said Rickard to Mary."

An hour later Coronal lad. formal warning to all the tribes.

"The situation with the Indians is serious," said Rickard to MacLean.
"They're getting liquor in here, some would recall the boycott the Monday way, the Lord only knows how. Any-way, they're not fit for burning Monday morning. I've just sent them word by Coronel that it's got to quit, or they

To be continued.

"Suppose they do?" MacLean was startled. Not an Indian could be spared at that stage of the game.
"Bluff!" Rickard got up. "They won't take the chance of losing that money. I'm off now to the Crossing.

GRAHAM, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 12, 1919

I'll leave you in charge here."

I'll leave you in charge here."

The next morning Wooster broke into the ramada where MacLean sat elicking his typewriter.

"Everything's up. Rickard's done it now. Sent some all-fired, independent kindergarten orders to the Indians. Says they have to be in bed by ten o'clock, or some such hour on Saturday and Sunday nights. It's a strike, their answer. That's what his monkeyting has brought down on us.

their answer. That's what his monkeying has brought down on us."
"They're not going to quit?"
"They're sent word they won't work on Mosdays, and they will go to bed when they choose Saturday nights. Losing one day a week! We can't stand for that. Luck's been playing into his hands, but this will show him up. This'il show Marshall his pet clerk. Tell Casey there'll be no Indians tomorrow." He sputtered an grily out of the office. grily out of the office.

Rickard seemed pleased when Mac
Lean made the announcement a few

**GIVE GRENADE BANKS** hours later. His secretary was weighing him "What do you intend to do about it?"

"Call the'r bluff," grinned Casey, showing teeth tobacco had not had a chance to spoil. "Boycott'them." MacLean found Wooster at the riverbank with Tom Hardin. The two me

States government to bomb the Huns to destruction are now to be used to noom thrift Millions of the little me boom thrift. Millions of the little ma-hines of destruction, with the explos-ives carefully removed, are to be given to the school children of the United States to encourage the saving habit. The grenades are being con-verted into miniature savings banks. They will hold pennies and nickels and dimes which can be converted and dimes which can be converted into Thrift Stamps. The Thrift Stamps in turn can be converted into War Savings Stamps. Distribution of the grenades in the several Federal Reserve Districts

MacLean left the two engineers match-

There was an ominous quiet the next

day. Not an Indian offered to work at the river. A few stolid bucks came to their tasks on Tuesday morning; they were told by Rickard himself that

there was no work for them. Rickard

appeared ignorant of the antagonism of the engineers.

An unfathered rumor started that

Rickard was in with the Reclamation

Service men; that he wanted the work to fail; to be adopted by the Service. MacLean broke a lance or two against

the absurd slander. He was making the discovery that a man's friendship for a man may be deeper than a man's love for a woman. He was a Rickard man. He was made to feel the re-

to watch the work on the river report

haunches, grinning and smoking their

Saturday night the camp wen gloomily to bed. On the Indian side there was no revel, no feasting or

Rickard did not turn in until after midnight, planning alternatives. He was sleeping hard when MacLean, at dawn, dashed into his tent. "Quick, what does this mean?"

It was a splendid spectacle, and

nel uniting them, blotting out miles of

desert into a flat scene. On the op-posite bank of the New river, five hundred strong, lined up formidably,

with paint, were the seven tribes. The sun's rays glinted up from their fire-arms, shotguns, revolvers, into a mot-ley of defiance! Cocopahs, with streaming hair, blanketed Navajor, short-haired Pimas, those in front rein-

ing in their silent pinto ponies, and all motioniess, silent in that early morn-

"What does it mean?" whispered

"See, the white horse, no, in front—"
"By jove," MacLean slapped his
thigh. "Coronel! They had me buffaloed. What do you think it is?"

Rickard stepped offt into the wash

"What does it mean?" demanded

"It means we've won," chuckled his

ing light.

ed it was crippled. The white would be sending for the Indian series waiting braves sat on the waiting satisfactory.

proach of It.

TO SCHOOL CHILDREN

ury Department to Encourage Happy Habit of Thirft.



AND GRENADE SAVINGS BANK ranged that a grenade bank will be warded to each child, who, during

the vacation period, earns enough money to buy a War Savings Stamp. Some bank in every community will lend each child a grenade and at the close of the vacation period the child will return it, with the money it con-tains, to the bank. There the money will be counted. If the child has saved enough to buy a War Savings Stamp the grenade-bank will be his. Wednesday not an Indian reported.

Coronel passed from camp to camp,
his advice unpopular. Scouts sent out but in all events the cash must be invested in Thrift Stamps if not enough has been saved to pay for a War Sav-ings Stamp. The grenade-banks are of considerable value and will be is her system. splendid souvenirs of the great war. ious to place them in the hands of as many children as possible.

> Thrift is not miserliness, it is getting a hundred cents worth out of very dollar.

Are you sending out ships, or just hoping that somebody else's will get stranded on your shore? Buy W. S. S

staged superbly. For background, the sharp-edged mountains flushing to plaks and purples against a one-hued sky; the river-growth of the old chan-

Thrift is the wise use of money-improvidence is its abuse. Buy W. S. S.

BRITISH THRIFT.

The British War Savings Con mittee has become a permanen-institution in England and the folowing declaration has been issued

lowing declaration has been issued explaining the English attitude toward thrift:
"Quite as important, both as a source of revenue and as a social movement, is the restraint of luxury, and growth of economy and simplicity of life among the well-to-do. Otherwise goods and services will be wasted. War savings applies to all classes and appeals !

A Great Man.

A great man is he who chooses the right in invincible resolution, who re-sists the sorest temptations from within and without, who bears the heaviest burdens cheerfully, who is calmest in storms and most fearless under frowns, whose reliance on truth, on virtue, on God, is most unfaltering. I believe this greatness to be most common among the multitude. names are never heard.-W. E. Chan-

HOW SAVINGS HABIT HELPS EVERYBODY

fillions to be Distributed by Treas-Stamps Returns in Five Years Vastly Increased

Hand grenades made by the United On New Year's day 1923, there will begin a remarkable series of divi-dend payments to American people Hundreds of millions of dollars of War Savings Stamps sold during 1918 will then be redeemable. On each News Year's day thereafter for a number of years there will undoubtedly be huge returns to the American peo-ple of the money borrowed with in-These great dividend days bring

American bankers new opportunities and also responsibilities. How can new thrift habits be linked to thrift institutions? How can this money, the product of thrift, be mobilized for further work?

Already the bankers are working with the Treasury Department to continue thrift habits. For people who save money there is a wide range of thrift institutions that will take charge of funds, put them to work safely, and return good earnings. As the government plans to borrow by general education of thrift in every kind, so the banks and thrift institu tions can aid the government by en-couraging general thrift and building

olgger business themselves.
One of the first steps to be taken by bankers is that of spreading informs bankers is that of spreading informa-tion about banks, life insurance, bulld-ing and loan associations, federal farm loans, and all other thrift institutions. The best way to meet Uncle Sam's borrowing needs is to promote thrift on the broadest possible lines. Every dollar deposited in a savings bank becomes available for national finance. Every life insurance policy sold is equivalent to an indirect loan

sold is equivalent to an indirect loan to the government. Every obligation assumed by thriffy people such as a building mortgage is a stimulus to production and saving, and therefore, as much a national service as the direct purchase of government securi-ties. In placing these matters clearly before everybody in his community the banker will live up to his opportunities and his responsibilities in the new thrift movement. When the bildollar New Year Days arrive he

## TELLS HOW SHE BUYS WAR SAVINGS STAMPS

Voman Tells How by Intelligent Sav-ings Pian She Is Able to Accumu-late Money Which Was Formerly

"Save while the money is warm" is the motto of a woman who has established a reputation both for herself and her family by the number of War-Savings Stamps she bought without apparently stinting in the least. Here

"The only way to save is to save and the War Loan Organization of the When I have actually saved a quarter Fifth Federal Reserve District is anx. I put it into a Thrift Stamp without I put it into a Thrift Stamp without follows:

delay. If I save that quarter on one thing and then spend it carelessly for something else, I have not saved any real money.

Beginning at a stake on south side of said Albright Avenue, the north-east corner of said lot of J. W. real money.

"For example the other day I went

down town expecting to pay \$10 for a pair of special shoes. To my sur if I simply regarded it mentally as saving, before the end of the month it ning, containing 9480 square feet, Don't forget the squirrel—save some of your nuts for the winter that always follows the summer.—Buy W. S. S. where they could not get away before

the end of the month "I do the same thing when I have saved a single quarter or half dollar, and I am seriously thinking of getting a little penny bank to hold saved pen nies or dimes until they grow to Thrift Stamp size. What is more, I am get-ting a whole lot of fun out of this most fascinating game, the game of "Getting Ahead."

Get that happy feeling—it's waiting for you with your first W. S. S.

The man who puts his money into

future income will take care of itself

Buy W. S. S. and you will neither

Write Agricultural Bureau We wonder if one could raise forage for a nightmare in a garden of dreams -Columbian Missourian.

The Other Side.

## Land Sale!

Pursuant to an order of the Superic Court of Alamance county, made in special proceeding therein pending, et itled "Louisa Warren and others agains Luther Warwick and others," the under signed commissioner will offer for sale a public auction, to the highest bidder, o MONDAY, JUNE 80, 1919,

MONDAY, JUNE 30, 1919, at 12 o'clock, noon, on the premises, at the home-place of the late J. A. Warren, in Pleasant Grove township, Alamance county, N. C., the following described real property:

A certain piece or parcel of land lying and being in Pleasant Grove township, Alamance county, N. C., on the waters of Quaker Creek, adjoining the lands of Wm. I. Anderson, Wm. Mahan, and others, and being a part of the Anderson I. Mitchell tract, and bounded as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a rock by the fence, once a corner of Nancy Mitchell's, and near a gate; thence S. 83 dag. E. 21 cls. to a rock in Polly - Mitchell's line; thence S. deg. W. 11 chs. to-a double persimnen by the public road and said Polly Mitchell's corner; thence N. 74 deg. W. with George Jones' line 4.15 cls. to a rake, his corner; thence N. 74 deg. W. with George Jones' line 4.15 cls. to a stake, his line 15.10 cls. to a stake in said Wm. I. Anderson's line; thence N. 99 deg. W. 14.80 cls. to a redoak, his corner; thence N. 2½ deg. E. with his and Polly Mitchell's line 19-10 cls. to a stake by the public road; thence with said road S. 824 deg. W. 19 cls. S. 644 deg. W. 5.50 chs. to a rock; thence N. 490 chs. to pointers in Wm. Mahan's line; thence his line N. 1 deg. E. 890 chs. to a stake, but he road; thence S. 64 deg. E. 10 chs. to a rock in the old line; thence E. 6.90 chs. to a rock in the old line; thence E. 6.90 chs. to the beginning, containing

to the beginning, containing 77 acres, more or less
Terms of Sale: One-third cash, to be paid on day of sale; one-third in six months; one-third in twelve months; deferred payments to be evidenced by bonds of the purchaser, bearing interest at six per cent. from date of confirmation of sale; said sale subject to advance bids and subject to confirmation by the court; title reserved until the purchase price is fully paid.

This the 27th day of May, 1919.
J. DOLPH LONG,

## Trustee's Sale.

Under and by virtue of the power sale contained in a certain deed of of sale contained in a certain deed of trust executed by Nellie B. Rives and husband, W. S. Rives, to the undersigned, bearing date May 6, 1915, and recorded in the office of the Register of Doods for Alamance county, in Mortgage Deed Book No. 67 at page 278, said deed of trust having been executed to secure the having been executed to secure the having been executed to secure the payment of a certain bond of even date therewith, payable to the Graham Home Building Company, in the sum of Fiteen Hundred Dollars (\$1500.00), default having been made in the payments as provided in said bond, the undersigned trustee will offer for sale to the highest bidder, for cash, at the court house door in Graham, at 12 c'clock door in Graham, at 12 o'clock,

noon, on MONDAY, JUNE 16, 1919. the following described real prep-

erty:
A lot or parcel of land in the town of Graham, Alamance county, North Carolina, on the south side of Albright Avenue, adjoining the lot conveyed Holt, Guardian, to J. W. Harden, Jr., the lot of Joe Allen, colored, and other land, and bounded as

Beginning at a stake on south side Harden, Jr.; running thence ea with the southern margin of said more or less, upon which is situate a two-story frame dwelling house.
This 15th day of May, 1919.

E. S. PARKER, JR.

## PATENTS

to patent please send us a model or sketch, with a letter of brief explanation for preliminary examination and advice, Your disclosure and all business is strictly confidential, and will receive our prompt and presented attention.

D. SWIFT & CO., PATENT LAWYERS. WASHINGTON, D. C.

A FRE 1199 CALENDAR.

Owing to the very high cost on paper, calendars are quite scarce this year, so we take pleasure in announcing that any of our read-ers can secure a nice 10x11 in. cal-edar by sending the postage there-for, 3c in stamps, to D. SWIFT & Co., Patent Attorneys, Washington.

If you want to make yourself colld with other folks don't stop to tell them what wonderful things you have done, but just say, "You fellows have the world beaten for big things!"

Those who were crowing recently over the "victory" of Orlando and Sonnio in the Fiume matter are now trying to tail their crow off into a squawk of protest.