Merry Christmas



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Summons by Publication

NORTH CAROLINA-ALAMANCE COUNTY In the Superior Court, Clara Paschal, Plaintiff.

against

J. D. Paschal, Defendant.

J_j D. Paschal, Defendant.

The defendant above uamed will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Alamance county to obtain absolute divorce; and the said defendant will further take notice that he is required to appear before the Clerk of the Superior court for the county of Alamance at his office at the court house in Graham, North Carolina, on the 12th day of January, 1920, and answer or demur to the complaint of the plaintiff, which will be deposited in the office of the said clerk of the Superior court of said county on or before the return day of this summons, or the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

D. J. WALKER, C. S. C. This 10th day of Dec., 1919. 11dec4t E. S. W. DAMERON, Atty.

E. S. W. DAMERON, Atty.



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Merry Christmas weive Times a Year With SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE



AN MORRIShad run away from his home on the farm and none of the family had

He run against him-smack!

"If brother Jim likes it, let him do it," he had told the family defiantly, "I'm going to some big city where a fellow has some chance to see life and make his forchance to see life and make his for-tune. I'm through with haying all day long in the scorching sun, milking cows and feeding hogs, and then hav-ing to sit in the dark on the porch listening to nothing but frogs and katydids until you have to go to bed if you want to get up in time to do it all over again next day. I'm through, I tell you!" I tell you!"

I tell you!"

The family had tried to reason with Dan, but it was of no use. One morning they found him gone, leaving only the briefest note of good-by to his mother. And now the third Christmas since his going had come and the family itself was going in to the big city to spend holidays with Julia, who had married and lived there.

married and lived there,
Ordinarily Julia and her husband,
with little Bobble, came out to the
farm visiting the old folks and
brother Jim at Christmas, but this year Julia had a new baby, scarce four months old, and hadn't felt equa to the trip. So father and sweet-faced mother Morris—their hair already white and with the years' anxiety for their missing Dan reflected in wrinkled faces—packed up all sorts of home-made eatables in baskets and had sun-burned brother Jim take them for the first time to the big city. It was a bewildering adventure to those simple souls; each incident of the journey and novel sight after ar-rival was a never-to-be forgotten ex-perience. Fred, Julia's brisk and



"I'm Bobble Wallace."

hearty husband, welcomed them at the station and thrilled them with a ride out to their daughter's apart-ment on the elevated railway. It was a loyous reunion, but—as mother said with a sudden break in her voice— "it can't be as if my baby, our Dan, were here with us too." "There, there, mother," said father

Morris, patting her quivering shoulder consolingly. "You mustn't think about Dan just now. He'll return to as some day when he's become rich and fa-mous. Just look here, Julia—and you too, Fred!—all the mouth-watering too, Fred!—all the mouth-watering stuff that Ma's brought you from the farm. Home-churned, uncolored but-ter rolls those are! And here's three stuffed six-pound turkers that were gobble-gobbling around the barns not many days ago. Hey, little Bob! D'you see those pots of jam. and spiced watermelon pickles? And here are the Christmas presents

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

Kidnaped Bu Santa Claus

BY GOODLOE H. THOMAS

My dad sez once they lived a boy 'Us bound that he would see Old Santa Claus-an' had no joy Fer thinkin' how 't'ud be

To hide behind a screen an' wait Till Santa come around, Then watch him waitin' to un-

crate-Without a word or sound.

Well, Christmas Eve, this boyleton 'At he was sound asleep, An'when he knowed the rest had

gone To bed, he went a-creep Down stairs—an' gracious! watcha think!

Old Santa, yes-sir-'n quick as

That boy 'uz in his pack.

An' ever since that boy has been Strapped up an' has to go With Santa, fer just that one sin, Through miles of ice an' snow;

An' you bet I ain't gonna take No chanct like that - not quite! You'll find 'at I won't be awake When Santa comes to-night.

all wrapped and tied ready for the tree, but not to be opened by anybody until Christmas morning. Here's— why, mother! You've got one parcel here marked wrong! It has Dan's

name on it!"

Mother Morris dabbed at her eyes with her handkerchief.

with her handkerchief.
"Please, don't laugh at me, children," she said sadly, "It's my Dan's
Christmas as much as it is that for
any the rest of us, and I.— I was
hoping that maybe we'd find him here
in the city now that we've come here

ourselves."

It was pathetically absurb, that barren little hope of the bereaved old mother, but none of them even let her see them smile at it.

The afternoon before Christmas Julia persuaded her husband to take little Bobbie downtown so that he could not surprise her trimming the tree. Brother Jim and the old folks

went along.

Little Bobbie naturally was most of all interested in the toy depart-ments and hardly could be made leave hold some of the playthings he most

fancied.

"Oh see, daddie! A horsie that
rocks, with a mane and bridle and
ever'thing!... And oh, grandma!
lookit! lookit! There's a real live

posed to sit at the door of an imita-tion snow house and solemnly encour-age visiting youngsters to tell him their fondest wants in the line of pres ents. Little Bobbie was impatiently waiting in line, holding fast with one chubby fist to his father's hand, in no time. Mother and father Morris, and big brother Jim watched and waited ilingly for them on the edge of

Well, my little man, what is your name?" asked the scarlet-coated and long white-whiskered Santa Claus in tired, husky voice when Bobble's

turn finally came.
"I'm Bobbie Wallace, dear Mr. Santa Claus, and I live at 5601 Byrne street. the boy chirruped at him, round-eyed and devoutly believing in the identity and devoutly believing in the identity of Santa. "My mamma's name is Julia Wallace and I've got a little baby sister now, too.

The long-whiskered Santa patted is head in perfunctory weariness,
"And what do you most want me to put in your stocking this, Christmas Eve, Bobbie?" he asked with a sidelong glance at the tolerantly smiling father.

"We-ell," drawled Bobbie uncertainly, "there are lots and lots of things I want awful, awful much, Mister Santa Claus, but I heard my manima say this morning that it's ever so much nicer to wish for thing for those that love you than for your-self. So I... I guess, I ought to ask you



May all your years be glad and bright, Deep filled with pleasant days. And all your hours know sweet delight Of love that lives and stays! With some such wishes, true and kind, Each Christmas should begin. While some of these must surely bind Because they've been sewed in!

With a Gift to a Smoker. When clouds of smoke around you floa Think sometimes of this loving (friend ly) (cordial) note. Water pictures in the smoke you see Watt now and then a thought to me, But though you newer joys evoke, Don't let our friendship 'end in smoke.

中共時代的82000年1830年184 With a Box of Candy.

"Sweets to the sweet," the wise old saw,
I quote because 'tis fitting,
And tribute pay unto the law
With gladness unremitting,
"Like unto like" is also true,
Therefore these candles haste to you.

With Music or Musical Instrument. Because the very thought of you, Makes music in my mind, Pray let me share the music true, The sweetest (gayest) (brightest) I could find.

49-848-6688-600-46-6636-519-95 With a Laundry List or Bag.

To "Her," With a Pair of Gloves.

Dittle thumbs, and fingers, too,
I can but wish that I were you,
Since you, unchid, may clasp her hanTell her—but no! She'll understand. 在政府自己的400年的10年的

With a Book. cannot make new worlds for you Yet these closed covers truly frame wondrous world of rapture true— Be pleased to enter in my name! To a Lady, With Slippers.

pretty-slippers, small and slight, Be sure to lead her steps aright; and when her dainty feet you hold, Guard them alike from hurt and With Shaving Materials.

With Shaving Materials,
Should you cut yourself in shaving,
Don't-blame-me!
Small effect has bitter raving
When the wound one may not see,
But should your razor smoothly gilde,
Include me in your smile so wide.

· 年代年5年8月16日 - 16年8月2日 1918 With Picture of Some Rural Scene.
If your thoughts of town are weary,
Rest your eyes and dream,
Gazing on this picture cheery
Of woodland (rural) (springtime) (vernal) vale and stream;
Remember that had I my way,
Such Joys would greet you every day,

With Any Christmas Gift. Here's a thought of joyous cheer for Christmas and for all the

A Gift From Santa



to keep my poor old grandma Morris, who's got white hair now, from worrying and crying any more over her rying and crying any more over her boy Dan. You see, Mister Santa, my uscle Dan ran away from home a long, long time ago, before I was born, and my grandma keeps saying she can't rest until she sees him again. She's visiting my papa and mamma at home now, and I saw a present she has all wrapped up and labeled for uncle Dan if you'll be good enough to find him and bring him out to out find him and bring him out to our house tonight. Won't you do that, please, mister Santa?"

With a choking cry the white-whiskered one stumbled to his feet, nearly upsetting his little snow house and searching Bobbie's wonder-round-ed eyes in hungry disbellef.

"You are Julia Morris' little boy?" he muttered dazedly. "And you say that.... that your grandmother really wants her worthless runaway Dan to come back to her?is waiting here in the city for him now? Oh, my Fred, Bobbie's father, caught at

the Santa's arm as he reeled un-steadily sidewise as if about to faint, and in so doing knocked off the bushy white whiskers. "Aw!" wailed Bobbie, facing his

first childish disillusionment, "he isn't a real Santa after all!" Back through the amazed and rocks, with a mane and bridle and ever'thing!... And oh, grandna! lookit! Ookit! There's a real live Santa Claus talking to those other little boys and girls!"

It was indeed. The big store had bired a rather shabby-looking young man that week, who for \$15 was supposed to sit at the door of an imitation of the state of the state

一种可以

When God's Revelations Come It was while they were watching locks-the con common days-that the word of Christ's coming was brought to the shepherds. It is when we are faith-fully busy with common duties that God's revelations usually come to us.

For a Good Little Girl



for Christmas Don't court indigestion. Don't grumble, whatever you do. Don't half fill the kiddies' stockings. Don't give presents which will be

Don't forget the mistletoe. Romance still lives.

Don't forget that it ought to be a merry Christmas.

A Few Don'ts

merry Caristmas.

Don't deny, the little ones' ideas about Santa Claus.

Don't worry about unpaid bills—at any rate until tomorrow.

Don't scoff at the lingering super

Don't scoff at the lingering super-stitions of the good old days.

Don't for the show of things, buy presents which you can't afford.

Don't expect too many presents.

Take what you get up on your wrong side, make everybody else miserable.

Don't forget to think at least once during the day what Christmas really during the day what Christmas really

to. Better not give at all than give in-sincerely.

Don't forget that the giving of Christmas boxes, like charity, should begin at home.

Don't, if you are a girl, stand under

Don't, if you are a girl, stand under the mistletoe until you see the right chap approaching.

Don't kiss somebody else's best girl, even though she is under the mistletoe. There might be a row.

Don't work on Christmas day if you can avoid it. If you have to, however, don't make a song about it.

Don't give Johnnie a trumpet and Peter a whistle and expect to have a quiet time. It's unreasonable. quiet time. It's unreasonable.

Don't put off buying presents until the last minute. You'll get better value and avoid the crush if you shop early. Don't send an electric runabout to reezing widow with five starving children. This is like throwing a rope of pearls to a drowning man.

Don't look paired when somebody

tells a fifty-year-old Christmas stor; That's one of the unavoidable circum stances of the festive season. Don't give a new song to some on ho doesn't sing; but be still more

who doesn't sing; but be still more certain that you don't give a new song to some one who imagines he can sing. Don't refrain from giving because you can't afford to give much. The intrinsic value of a gift counts for nothing. It is the thought which prompt t that matters.

Don't let the wife give you a Christ-

mas present in the form of cigars. If she persists in doing so, don't smoke them—give them away again, without letting her know about it, of course.

Free 1920 Calendar and Book for tains valuable information about laws and much other useful in- North Carolina Out For Purebreds. in procuring these animals, the

Catarrh Canset Be Cared

with Local Applications, as they cannot be control is a coal disease, greatly influenced by constitution such the search of the disease. Catarrh is a coal disease, greatly influenced by constitution. For four cents in g how each State voted in each ing how each State voted in each ing how each State voted in each spart medicine is that may subscriber or reader the tube blood on the nucues surfaces of the estituted blood on the nucues surfaces of the best tonics known, combined with some blood that is perfect combination of the ingredients. The perfect combination of the ingredients in catarrhaic conditions. Send for resulting in containing the cannot be suppredicted by cannot be suppred

ummons by Publicatio

NORTH CAROLINA.

Merry Christmas

Whether it be prattled on baby lips

that scarce can shape the words, or

saying them, thinks not, but only feels

the insensate overflow of giving from a soft, full heart...

Although it be mumbled inarticulately by the shabby nonentity whose

whine for charity one acknowledges in the spirit of the season, even while knowing that the words be

If it be breathed by mother mouth,

the sad, sweet lines of which were

molded so by a yearning, prodigal

tenderness and an unfaltering devotion, be its object worthy or not . . .

Whether it be panted from between

the warm, moist lips of maidenhood

-tremulous, palpitant, shame-faced

and shy because of an ardor which

Although it be uttered by maid,

matron or man, friend, chance ac-

quaintance, tradesman or servant . . .

Merry Christmus to You and to Yours

By DE LYSLE FERREE CASS

Christmas

Means Love

We cannot picture it

without seeing the spangled Christmas

tree girt with the faces

of gleeful youngsters,

glad parents, and

happy bodies returned home from town or

far metropolis It

sounds like bells and

crackling logs and

shouts of children.

And even our old.

round-shouldered. sorrow-ridden planet, with his eye knocked

out on his cheek,

pauses to smile from

sea to sea, and love is

everywhere rejuve-

STATE OF THE PARTY OF

Tasted Suspicious.

"My dear, did you make this Christas pudding out of the cook book?"

"Yes, love."

"I thought I tasted one of the cov-

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY

nated.

it dreads to comprehend . . .

said in servile mockery . . .

Alamance Count In the Superior Court.

Clyde M. Lowe, Plaintiff, against
Mary Lowe, Defendant.

Mary Lowe, Defendant.

The defendant above named will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior court of Alamance county to obtain a divorce; and the said defendant will further take notice that he is required to appear before the Clerk of the Superior court for the county of Alamance at his office at this out thouse in Graham, North and the said that the court house in Graham, North and the said clerk of the Superior court of said county on or before the return day of this summons, or the plaintiff, which will be deposited in the office of the said clerk of the Superior court of said county on or before the return day of this summons, or the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in this complaint.

D. J. WALKER, C. S. C. This 9th day of Dec., 1919.

E. S. W. Dameron, Att'y. 11decis



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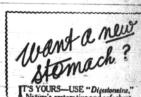
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Summons by Publication.

Alamance Count &

In the Superior Court. Bertha Long, Plaintiff,

against Roy Long, Defendant.

Roy Long, Defendant.

The defendant above named will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior court of Alamance county to obtain absolute divorce; and the said defendant will further take notice that he is required to appear before the Clerk of the Superior court for the county of Alamance at his office at the court house in Graham, North. Carolina, on the 12th day of January, 1920, and answer or demur to the complaint of the plaintiff, which will be deposited in the office of the said clerk of the Superior court of said county on or before the return day of this summons, or the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

D. J. WALKER, C. S. C. This 9th day of Dec., 1919. 11dec48.

Roosevelt's death improved his standing with the regular Repub-licans. Standpatters are now as-serting that his spirit dominates the G. O. P.