ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE,

Take No Substitute.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

J. S. COOK

GRAHAM, - - . . . N. C.

DAMERON & LONG one 250, ont Building, ington, N. C. Phone 100B Holt-Nicholson Bldg, Graham, N. C.

DR. WILL S. LONG, JR.

. . . DENTIST . . . ham - - - North Carolin OFFICE IN SIMMONS BUILDING ACOB A. LONG. J. ELMER LONG

LONG & LONG, GRAHAM, N. A.

JOHN H. VERNON

BURLINGTON, N. C. The Raleigh Daily Times RALEIGH, N. C.

The Great Home Newspaper of the

Weekly North Carolinian \$1 per year, 50c for 6 mos.

NEWS & OBSERVER PUB. CO.. RALEIGH, N. C.

The North Carolinian and THE

ALAMANCE GLEANER will be sent for one year for Two Dollars. Cash in advance. Apply at THE GLEANER office. Graham, N. C.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or callonsed lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, sweeney, ringbone, stifles, sprains all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save \$50 by the use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure known, Sold by Graham Drug Co.



Take Laxative Bromo Quining Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's eignature is on each hox. 25c.

FOREYS KIDNEYPILLS

The Siege **Seven Suitors**

MEREDITH NICHOLSON

SYNOPSIS

sister. Wiggins calls upon Cecilia. The chimney amokes mysteriously.

The house is said to have a ghost. Cecilia tells Ames she is in deep trouble and asks him to urge Wiggins not to call upon her again.

Wiggins regards Ames as a rival. Aunt Octavia dislikes Wiggins because his ancestors were. Tories. Wiggins is interested in both Cecilia and Hezeklah. Cecilia has nine suttors.

Cecilia rejects Professor Hume and makes a record in her silver book. The butter tells Ames a British officer's ghost haunts the house.

Ames finds Cecilia and her father, Bassford Hollister, fencing on the root Hollister is there unknown to Aunt Octavia.

vincingly, I fear, and the fact that I must return at once when the office boy entered my private room to say that three gentlemen wished to see me immediately. They had submitted cards, but had refused to state the nature of their business. It was with a distinct sensution of surprise that I rend the names respectively of Percival B. Shailenberger. Daniel P. Ormsby and John Stewart Dick.

"Show the gentlemen in," I said promptly, greatly to the disgust of my assistant, who retired to deal with several clients whom I had passed in the reception room flercely walking the



that I shall not name to the city is an act we cannot pass in silence. Your conduct in going to Hopefield Manor was in itself an affront to us, but your behavior—this morning passes all bounds. We have come, sir, to de-mand an explanation!" At a glance this was a situation I dare not take seriously, "Mr. Dick and gentiemen of the com-mittee, you are meddlesome persons!" I said.

mittee, you are included in aid.

I said.

"Meddiesome!" cried Dick beatedly and leaning toward me across my desk.

"Do I correctly understand, sir, that you mean to insult us?"

"Nothing could be further from my "Nothing could be further you to

purpose. But I cannot permit you to magine that I'm going to allow you to beard me in my office and criticise my conduct in regard to Miss Cecilia Hollister or anybody else. As a philosopher from the fertile corn lands of Nebraska I salute you with admiratios; as a critic of my ways and manners I show you the door."

This I did a bit jauntily, and I had a feeling that I was playing my part

short stay at Hopefield Manor to Miss Hollister's personal attendant. I had pussed ber in the halls once or twice, a young woman of twenty-five, I should say, fair haired and blue eyed. She might herself be the ghost now that I thought of it. But this seemed the most unlikely hypothesis possible.

At my own office tay assistant pounced upon me wrathfully. He was half wild over the pressure of veratious business and had just been engaging in a long distance conversation with a country gentleman at Lenox which had left him in bad temper. I was explaining to him the seriousness of my errands at Hopefield, rather unconvincingly, I fear, and the fact that I must return at once when the office "You put it coarsely, Mr. Ames, but"—
"A suitors' trust? Then, if I read the newspapers correctly, your organization is against public policy and in contravention of the anti-trust law. But may I inquire why, if you have perfected a combination of Miss Hollister's suitors, I found Lord Arrowood this morning sitting on a stone by the roadside, evidently in the greatest dejection. Can it be possible that an insurgent has crept into your organization and incurred the displeasure of the regulars?"
"We ruted him out." Shallenberger burst forth, "because he was a foreigner and not entitled to a place among freeborn Americans! That is one reason, and, for another, the colors of his half hose were an offense to me personally."
"And for another reason," interposed Ormsby, "he had no money with which to pay his board at the Prescott Arms. For this just cause the landlord ejected him shortly after breakfast this morning."

"Then there is already a rift in the lute!" I returned. "No trust of sultors a stronger than its weakest link. My hand is raised against your unrighteous compact, and I am in the fight to stay! Go back to the Prescott Arms, gentlemen, and assure your associates in this hideous compact, and I am in the fight to stay! Go back to the Prescott Arms, gentlemen, and assure your associates in this hideous compact of my most distinguished consideration and tell sham to go to the devil."

I had gone to the St. Parvens hotel to call upon a Washington lady who had been making life a burdent to my assistant and on coming out into Fifth avenue shortly after I bethought me of the Asolande tea room. My interview with the committee of the suitors had driven from my mind practically every consideration and every interest not centered in Hopefield Manor. My thoughts turned gratefully to the Asolando, where only a few days ago I had been precipitated list the strangest adventures my eventless life had known.

A strange face was visible at the cashler's desk as I entered the tea

"There are no birds in last year's and recommended a Locker-Limpson sandwich, whose contents the girl told me were secret, but it proved to be wholly pahtable. As I drank my tea and ate the sandwich I surveyed the decorated menu card with literest and found pleasurable excitement in discovering an item directing attention to "Pickles a la Hezekiah, hi cents." The delightful Hezekiah must, then, have impressed herself upon the deus ex machina of the Asolando bh her brief day there, thus to have won this recognition. And further on I noted, among the desserts, Peche Cecilie with even greater interest and satisfaction.

Cecilia occupied my mind now. The visit of the furious suitors to my office had stirred in me thoughts and aspirations that had never known harborage in my breast before. The presumption of those fellows had exceeded anything I had known in my contact with human kind, and instead of frightening me away from Hopefield Manor they had called my own attention to the strategic importance of my present position as a guest in Miss Octavia's house.

As these thoughts ran through my mind I was finishing my Peche Cecilie

As these thoughts ran through my mind I was finishing my Peche Cecilie (I spurn all sweets ordinarily) when I became interested in the unusual coned with a business-like air to the cash-ler's desk. The girl within the wicket rose promptly, opened the screen and without parley of any sort emptied

the contents of her till into the visitor's reticule. With a nod and a smile and a moment's careless survey of the room, the girl departed, swinging the reticule in her hand. A long roll she earried under her arm confirmed my identification. It was Miss Octavia Hollister's Swedish maid, and the roll beyond readyeature contain. the roll beyond peradventure contained the plans she had obtained at Pep-

figure and becomingly gowned, and as I watched her leave the shop the light-

Ingure and becomingly gowned, and as I watched her leave the shop the lightness of her step, something smooth and flowing in her movements, interested me. I did not know what business she had to be robbing the Asolando money drawer, but it was altogether possible that she was the Hopefield ghost!

On the whole, when I had finally torn myself away from my assistant, who made no attempt to conceal his doubts as to my sanity, and had settled myself in the 4:14 express with the afternoon papers I was fully satisfied with the day's adventures. I had told the coachman in the morning not to trouble to meet me on my return, and I engaged the village liveryman to drive me to the house for hire.

"There's a heap o' talk in the village," he observed. "They do say the old iady's cracked, if I may so speak of her, and that there's ghosts in the

The Great Home Newspaper of the State.

Ames seeks plans of the homes, but should be producted as a second of the state of

wished to see me at any time lined me sudden disdain in her face startied me. With elation, and her few lines, is scratched on a correspondence card, were a pleasing addendum to our conversation of the morning. The finding of my assistant's telegraphed resigns my heart thumped in resemblent as I had forgotten my enverse or entry of my arrival. Certainly Wiggins had been decidedly in the race thep, and my heart thumped in resemblent as I of my assistant's telegraphied resignation on my dressing table, to take effect upon the lofty minarets in which my fancy now found lodgment. It pleased me to believe that fighting blood still pulsed in the inst of the house of Ames and that I had hurled defiance at the organized basel of suitors that guarded the Hopefield gates and picketed the surrounding hills. pleased me to believe that fighting blood still pulsed in the last of the house of Ames and that I had hurled defiance at the organized basel of suitors that guarded the Hopefield gates and picketed the surrounding hills.

The Riddle of the Sibyl's Leaves.

Y question as to which Cecilia I should find in the library was quickly answered. Her fr.nk smile, the candor of her e.es, confessed a new the between us. We were becoming conspirators within the main conspiracy, whatever its character might be.

"As to Providence and the cook, what luck?" I asked.
"Oh. I managed that very easily. I

son by the second secon

light.
"I want to serve you ik w, hereafter and always," I added. "These men can have no claim upon you greater than that of any other man who dares!"
"No, none whatever," she replied firmly. firmly "And the mystery, the whole story is in the little silver book!"

She started, flushed, and then laugh

ter visited her lips and eyes. The book was not in her hands nor in sight any where, but I felt that I was on the right track and that the little trinker

had to do with her plight and her com-pact with her aunt. Best of all, the fact that I had chanced upon this clew gave her happiness. There was no deoating that.
"You had best have a care, Mr. Ames You have spoken words that would be treasonable if they came from me, and

must not countenance them."
"But you will tolerate from me words

the slightest inclination, as of a ros touched by a vagrant wind.

"If I could only half believe in you,"
she said, "you might really serve me.



ed of a wan in an old orenard. They were so bushly engaged that they did not see me. At least, he did not, but I think Hezekiah did."

"Hezekiah." I answered, relieved by the nature of her disclosure, which could not but prejudice Wigglus' case "Hezekiah is fond of orchards. I dare say this was the same one in which. I my this was the same one in which i had a charming talk with her myself. Doubtless she was amusing herself with Wiggins just as she did with me. She finds the genus home entertain-

within the main conspiracy, whatever its character might be.

"As 10 Providence and the cook, what luck?" I asked.

"Oh, I mainged that very easily. I ran into some friends who were going abroad for the winter. They have stiff of anusani servants and were anxious to keep them. together until their return. I promptly engaged them all, and they are even now installed."

"Well. I have had an adventure of my own," I remarked after expressing my relief that she had solved the servant difficulty with so much ease. "Three gentlemen representing the sultors trost now maintaining head quarters at the Prescott Arms, warned me solemnly to keep off the grass. In other words, I am not to interfere with their designs upon the heart of Miss Cecilia Hollister."

She finds the genus, homo entertaining."

"His punishment is sure," I answered when I mentioused his name. And you frown today at the thought of him."

"Annt Octavia is coming." she remarked, eligabing at once a careless air, but I was content that she let my remark pass unchallenged.

"Miss Octavia's entrances were always effective. She appeared tonight charmingly gowned, but the bright twinkle in the reges made it clear that no matter of dress could affect her humor or spirit. She greeted me, as she always did, as though our acqualintance were a matter of years rather than of days.

"So they dared me. And I took the days."

"So they dared me. And I took the days."

"So they dared me. And I took the dire."

"Why?"

Her eyes met mine gravely, but be hind her pretty pout a smile lurked delightfully.

"If I should tell you now it would be living, which is a sin."

"I had imagined, Mr. Ames, that sort of thing came easy to you. But if it's sinful, of course"—

"Annt Octavia's entrances were always effective. She appeared tonight twinting town a counting the string for material and scruting to the first providentially happened that I expled Lord Arowood hanging on the edge of the maple tangle beyond the harn. I

house and made tea for him. I left the room for a moment—I had taken him into the kitchen, where, during the incumbency of the regular cook I hardly dare venture myself, and he made himself comfortable quite near the range. The pies on which I had been necessed all meaning layers. engaged all morning lay cooling near blin, I had composed twenty-nine ples—I am an excellent mathematician and I could not have been mistaken in the count. What was my amazement to find after his lordship's departure

to find after his lordship's departure that one pie was missing!"
"His lordship was doubtless hungry,"
I suggested. "Even nobility must eat.
I passed Lord Arrowood in the highway early this morning, sifting upon a stone, with sundry ltems of hand baggage reposing beside him. I have a reply sent may be a depressed, Now. rarely seen any one so depressed. Now that the little matter of the servants hifs been adjusted, we must have a care lest the newly arrived phalanx, which Providence so kindly sent to you today, is not stampeded by any fur-ther manifestations of the troubled spirit of the unfortunate Briton who was hanged on the site of this house."

"Mr. Ames." replied Miss Octavia impressively, "that matter is entirely in your hands."

"But if I could see the plans of this house I should be better able to grap-ple with his ghostship."

I had thrown this out in the hope of eliciting some remark from her touching the Swedish maid's visit to Pepperton's office, but Miss Octavia met my gaze unfluchingly.

"You are a clever man, Mr. Ames,

and I have every confidence that you will not only solve the mystery of the library chinney, but find the ghost that switched off the lights on the stair last night. I prefer that you should accomplish these feats without any help from the plans. I myself have no suggestions. I am gratified that you are meeting the emergencies that have arisen here with so much determination. en here with so much determination, but it is what I should expect of the son of Araoid Ames of Hartford. Opportunity is all that any of us need to find ourselves truly great, and if in the ordinary course of our lives the gate does not open freely we are justified in picking the lock. When I determined to seek adventures in my old age, I resolved that I should miss no chance and that I should be prepared for any beckoning of the hand of fate. An odd fancy struck me at the beginning of my new life that Boston would some day be the starting point of some interesting experience. This has not yet teresting experience. This has not yet developed, but in order that I may be prepared for anything that may occur I keep a blue slik umbrella constantly checked at the Parker House. The presence of the little brass check in my purse is a constant reminder that Bos-ton may one day call me."

A discussion of the Farker House umbrella followed, Cecilia and I join ing, and it proved so fruitful a topic that it carried us to our coffee.

Three suitors were announced a little later, and I slipped away without ex-cuses, while Miss Octavia and Cecilia adjourned to the library. The ghost, I had sworn, should not

As I crossed the second floor hall I passed the Swedish maid walking topassed the Swedish mald walking to-ward Miss Octavia's room. I was somewhat annoyed to find on looking over my shoulder to make sure of her destination that she, too, had paused. her hand on Miss Octavia's door, and was watching me with interest. She vanished immediately, but to throw her off the track I went to my own room, closed the door noisily and then

came out quickly and ran up to the

Bassford Hollister's mysterious exit had lingered in my mind as the most curious incident of the eventful Friday night. Having been buffled in my efort to get hold of the architect's plans, my thought now was to await in the upper part of the bouse a repetition of the various phenomena that had so puzzled me. By the process of exclusion 1 had eliminated nearly every plausible theory, but if the ghost manifested bimself with any sort of manifested himself with any sort of periodicity (and the hour of the chim-

ney's queer behavior had been mine) I
was now prepared to meet him in the
regions he had chosen for his exploits.

I had a pretty accurate knowledge by this time of the position and func-tion of all the electric switches be-tween the lower hall and the fourth floor, but I tested them as I ascended. glancing down now and then to make sure I was not observed. From the I argued, for, with Miss Octavia and her niece fully occupied, I could the better carry on my ghost hunt above stairs.

At a quarter before 9 I switched off the lights on the third and fourth floors and established myself at the head of the stairway and quite near the trunk room door. This door I had opened, as I fancied that if Bassfort Hollister were at the bottom of the business he would probably wish to find his way to the roof again. So far as I was a le to manage it the stage was in readiness for the entrance of the gobilin.

The clock below struck 9, and at At a quarter before 9 I switched of

The clock below struck 9, and almost upon the last stroke I beard a sound that set my nerves tingling. I crouched in the dark, waiting. Some one was coming toward me, but from where? The bottom of a well at mid-night was not blacker than the fourth floor, but the switch lay ready to my hand and my pockets were stuffed with matches of the sort that light any

summoned him at once and put him to work managing the traps for me, finding him most efficient. He seemed extremely despondent, and after I had satisfied myself that two out of three was not an impossible record for one of my years. I brought him to the house and made tea for him. I left the room for a moment—I had taken him into the kitchen, where, during the incumbency of the regular cook I hardly cumbency of the regular cook I hardly ing the electric current behaving itself normally, I blew it out. What I saw

In the solid wall near the stair and almost directly opposite the trunk room a narrow door had swung outward—a neat contrivance, so light in its construction that it still swayed on, its concealed hinges from the touch of the hand that had released it. How it had opened or what had become of the prowler who had unlatched it remained to be discovered. It seemed impossible that whoever or whatever had climbed the hidden stairway had descended, nor had I been conscious of a ghostly passing as on the previous night. I had only my senses to apply to this problem, and their efficiency was minimized for a moment by fear.

The opening in the wall engaged my attention at once, and I was stended by the thought that here was a practical matter susceptible of investigation. I stepped within the door and lighted a candle, and just as the wick caught fire click went a switch somewhere and out went the hall lamps. But, having, so to speak, put my foot to the mysterious stair, I would not turn back, and I continued on down the steps.

Great was my astonishment to find that I had apparently stepped from a new into an oid house. The stair treads were worn by long use, the plaster walls that enclosed them were battered and cracked, and I seemed to have plunged from the glory of Hopefield into some dim lost passage of a domicile of another era that lay within or beneath the walls of the Manor. As I slowly descended, holding high my candle, I recalled, not without a qualm, the story of the British soldier whom tradition or superstition linked to the site of Miss Hollister's property.

At the foot of the stair I found two rooms, one on either side of a small little, and these also were clearly part of an old house that seemed to be seed to have a surface and in the content and and small smalls of the stair loud two rooms, one on either side of a small little, and these also were clearly part of an old house that seemed to be

At the foot of the stair I found two rooms, one on either side of a small Mill, and these also were clearly part of an old house that seemed to be somehow merged into the Hollister mansion. I remembered now that the mansion stood wedged against a rough spur of rock and that the front and rear entrances were upon different levels, and it was conceivable that the back part of the mansion might incloss these rooms of an earlier house occupying the same site. Why they should have been retained was beyond me.

Through the carefully preserved windows, many paned and quaint, of these hidden rooms the infolding walls of the new house were blank and black.

One door only remained in this shell of the old house, and I hastened to fing it open, still lighting my way with a candle. Before me lay the coal cellar, at which I had merely glanced on the morning after my installation at Hopefield. I now began to get my bearings. I remembered two iron lids in the cemented surface of an area on the east

mented surface of an area on the east side of the house where fuel was de-posited, and, mounting a few steps that were of recent construction and had evidently been built to afford communi cation between the remnant of the old house and the subterranean portion of the new, I found to my relief and satis-faction beneath one of these openings a short ladder, through which the court might be reached. Here, then, the manner of ghostly ingress was illus-trated by perfectly plausible means. The lid of the coal hole was entirely withdrawn, and a bar of moonlight la brightening upon a pile of anthracit at the foot of the ladder.

Now is the time to get rid of our rheumatism. You can do it y applying Chamberlain's Liniyour rheumatism. You can do it by applying Chamberlain's Lini-ment and massaging tme parts freely at each application. For sale by all dealers.

The population of New York city is 5,332,000 persons, according to the latest figures, compiled by the New York City health depart-ment. The official census of 1910 recorded a population of 4,766,-

Lame back is usually caused by rheumatism of the muscles of the back for which you will find noth-ing better than Chamberlain's Lin-iment. For sale by all dealers.

The largest vessel in the world the Cunard liner, Acquitania, was launched April 21st, at Clydebank Glasgow. The great ship will be of 50,000 tons displacement and is to cost \$10,000,000. She will be placed in service between Liver-pool and New York about the beginning of next year. There will be accommodations for 3,250 passengers and a crew of nearly

Poor appetite is a sure sign of impaired digestion. A few doses Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets will strengthen your digestion and improve your appetite. Thousands have been benefitted by taking these tablets.

For sale by all dealers.

The Colorado Equal Suffrage Association has adopted a strong resolution which has been sent to President Wilson and every repretional capitol, urging that Colo rado women, constitute almost one-half of the state's population, be given full recognition in the distribution of Federal patron-

Dr. King's New Life Pills wil

McCALL'S is a lar

C. and Atlanta, Ga. It gives all the news of North Cafolina besides the complete Associated Press Service

The Semi-Weekly Observer iss on Tuesday and Friday for \$1 per year gives the reader a full report of the week's news. The leading Semi-Weekly of the State. Address all orders to

> Observer COMPANY. CHARLOTTE, N. C.

LIVES OF CHRISTIAN MINISTERS

ontains over 200 memoirs of Min isters in the Christian Church with historical references. Ar interesting volume—nicely print ed and bound. Price per copy cloth, \$2.00; gilt top, \$2.50. the mail 20c extra. Orders may be

sent to 1012 E. Marshall St. Richmond, Va. Orders may be left at this office.



This School is Supreme in Teaching Law by Mail



Bucklen THE WORLD-FAMOUS HEALE