CHAPTER IL-(Continued)

In private they discussed him often, a common agreement was made that his wish to remain incognito should be respected. Their nickname, "the cap'n," was a tacit admission of his higher social rank. They feared lest inquisitiveness should drive him from their midst, and one supernumerary, who heard from the cook of the Trinity tender that Brand was the nephew of a baronet, was roughly bidden to "close his rat trap, or he might eatch something he couldn't eat."

So Jim now contented himself by remarking dolefully that had his advice been taken "the bloomin' kid would be well on her way back to the Scilly

"You must not say that," was the grave response. "These things are de-termined by a higher power than man's intelligence. Think how the seeming accident of a fallen sail saved the child from the cormorants and other birds; how a chance sea fell into the boat and kept her alive; how mere idle curiosity on my part impelled me to swim out and investigate matters."

"That's your way of puttle it," Jim was forced to say. "You knew oute well that there might be a shark in her wake or you wouldn't have taken the knife. An' now you won't have a word said about it. At the bombardment of Alexandria a messmate of mine got the

The real point is, Jim, that we have not yet discovered what ship this boat

"No, an' what's more, we won't find out in a hurry. Her name's gone fore

"Is there nothing jeft to help us?" "Only this,"

The sailor produced the brooch from his waistcoat pocket. It was of the safety pin order, but made of gold and ornamented with small emeralds set as a four leafed shamrock. "Is the maker's name on the sall?"

"No. I fancy that this craft was rigged on board ship for harbor cruisin'." Brand passed a hand wearly across his forehead.

"I wish I had not been so precip! tate," he murmured. "That man had papers on him, in all likelihood," "You couldn't have stood it, mate. It

450.

was bad enough for me. It must ha' been worse for you.' Perhaps the baby's clothes are

marked.

"That's a chance. She was well rig-

Brand cast the shark loose. The monster slid off into the green depths.



"Ah! That is very important."

A noiseless procession of dim forms rushed after the carcass. The birds, shrill with disappointment, darted off to scour the neighboring sea

Beyond the damaged boat, bumping against the rock, and the huge jaws with their rows of wedge shaped teeth, naught remained to testify to the drama of the hour save the helpless haby on which the head keeper was waiting so sedulously.

Already the signal "Doctor wanted" was fluttering from the lighthouse flagstaff. It would be noted at the Land's End and telegraphed to Penzance The morning would be well advanced before help could reach the Gulf Rock from ashore.

When Brand and Spence entered Jones' bedroom they found him hard at work washing the child's clothing.

"She's asleep," he said, jerking his head toward a bunk, "I gev' her a pint of mixture. She cried a bit when there was no more to be had, but a warm bath with some boric acid in it made her sleepy. An' there she is,

The domesticated Jones was up to his clows in a lather of soap.

"Have you noticed any laundry marks or initials on her clothing?

"Yes, Here you are." He fished out of the bubbles a little vest, on which were worked the letters

E. T. in white silk. "Ah! That is very important. can establish her identity, especially if

the laundry mark is there also." "I'm feared there's nothing else," "I've not looked very carefully, as it'll take me all my time to get everything dry afore the tug comes. As for Ironin', it can't be done. But my missus 'll see after her until someody turns up to claim her."

"Surely we will get some news of the

'Yes, that is little enough to expect. Yet it is more than probable that her parents are dead. A baby would be separated from her mother only by the mother's death. There is a very real chance that poor 'E. T.' will be left for years on the hands of those who take charge of her now. The only alternative is the workhouse."

"That's so, cap'n," put in Jim. "You always dig to the heart of a subjec'. even if it's a shark."

"In a word, Jones, you can hardly be asked to assume such a responsibility. Now, it happens that I can afford to adopt the child if she lives and is not claimed by relatives. It is almost a duty imposed on me by events. When the doctor comes, therefore, I purpose asking him to see that she is handed over to Mrs. Sheppard, the nurse who looks after my own little girl. I will write to her. My turn ashore comes next week. Then I can devote some time to the necessary inquiries."

Jones made no protest. He knew that Brand's suggestion was a good one, and he promised silence with regard to the fight with the shark. Men in the lighthouse service are quick to grasp the motives which cause others to avoid publicity. They live secate, lonely lives. The noise, the rush, the purposeless activities of existence ashore weary them. They have been known to petition the Trinity Brethren ed much outward semblance to his to send them back to isolated stations when promoted to localities where the pleasures and excitements of a town were available.

Having determined the immediate future of little "E. T.," whose shrunken years to come. Ben Pollard and his features were now placid in sleep, they plichard driver, Daisy, were Cornish quietly separated. Brand flung himself celebrities of note, wearily into a bunk to obtain a much | many times, had they been made imneeded rest, and the others burried to overtake the many duties awaiting ity of art-by painters of the Newlyn them.

Weather reports and daily journals maintained, signals answered or holst. pipe smokers, ed, everything kept spotlessiy clean Flaxen haired, blue eyed, with a face a rock lighthouse is the scene of un-remitting diligence, and the loss of healthy glow of a skin brightened and nearly an hour and a half of Spence's deepened in tone by an abiding love of baby and the constant care which one attire, an artistic study of the color efor other of the two men bestowed on fects derivable from the daringly trusther, made the remaining time doubly precious.

About 9 o'clock Brand was awaken green cloth, lightly bemmed and cuffed ed from a heavy slumber by Jim's with dark red braid. Her large white

eggs an' haddick-fit for the queen, ting brown boots and gloves were of God bless her! An' baby's had another the right shade. Beneath her coat pint of Jones' brew-Lord love her lit- there was a glimpse of a knitted jersey tie eyes, though I haven't seen 'em yet! of soft white wool, this being a tribute A minit ago Jones steg down to me to the season, though a winter in that the Lancelot has just cleared Lyonnesse can usually shrug its com-Carn du.'

The concluding statement brought vagaries of the Riviera. Brand to his feet. The doctor would Sheppard written.

child.

"I don't know how she lived. She is a mere skeleton," he said.

at his theory.

"Oh the ways of nature are wonderful," admitted the doctor. "Sometimes a man will die from an absurdly trivial thing, like the sting of a wasp or the cutting of a finger. At others you can fling him beadlong from the Alps and he will merely suffer a bruise or two. Of course, this infant has an exceptionally strong constitution or she

would have died days ago. However, you have done right so far. I will see to her proper nourishment during the next few days. It is a most extraordinary case." Jones had managed so well that the

child's garments were dry and well aired. Wrapped in a clean blanket, she was lowered into the steamer's boot, but the doctor, preferring to jump, was soaked to the waist owing o a slip on the weed covered rock.

The crew of the tugboat bailed out the derelict and towed her to Pen-

That evening a fisherman brought a note from Mrs. Sheppard. Among other things, she wrote that the baby's clothes were beautifully made and of a very expensive type. She was feverish, the doctor said, but the condition of her eyes and lins would account for this, apart from the effects of prolong-

ed exposure Brand read the letter to his mates when the trio were enjoying an evening pipe on the "promenade," the outer

balcony under the lantern. "S'pose her people don't show up observed Jim, "what are you goin' to

call her?" "Trevillop," said Brand. The others gazed at him with surprise. The prompt aunouncement was

unexpected. "I have told you about the fabled land of Lyonnesse lying there beneath the sea," he went on, pointing to the dark blue expanse on whose distant confines the Scilly isles were slihouetted by the last glow of the vanished sun. "Well, the name of the only person who escaped from that minor deluge was Trevillion. It is suitable, and it accords with the initial of her prob-

able surname." "Oh, I see!" piped Jones. His voice, Constance be a play always high pitched, became squeaky feichin' them wraps."

when his brain was stirred.

"That's O. K. for the "T." remarked Jim, "but what about the 'E'?" Elizabeth is a nice name when you make it into Bossie."

"I think we should keep up the idea of the Arthurian legend. There are two that come to my mind, Elaine and Enid. Elaine died young, the victim of an unhappy love. Enid became the wife of a gallant knight, Gawain, who was

"Ever foremost in the chase And victor at the tilt and tournament; They called him the great prince and man

of men. But Enid, whom her ladies loved to call Enid the Fair, a grateful people named Enid the Good."

"That settles it." cried Jim. brandishing his pipe toward Penzance. "I hope as how Miss Enid Trevillion is asleep an' doin' well, an' that she'll grow up to be both fair an' good. If she does, she'll be better'n most women."

Brand made no reply. He went within to attend to the lantern. In five minutes the great eyes of the Lizard, the Longships and the Seven Stones lightship were solemnly staring at their fellow warden of the Gulf Rock, while, in the far west, so clear was the night, the single finsh of St. Agnes and the double flash of the Bishop illumined the sky.

CHAPTER III.

T the foot of a long flight of steps leading from the boat quay to the placid waters of Penzance harbor a stoutly built craft was moored. It had two occupants this bright January morning, and they were sufficiently diverse in appearance to attract the attention of the local squad of that great army of loungers which seems to thrive in tobacco blessed content at all places where men go down to the sea in ships.

The pair consisted of a weather beaten fisherman and a girl.

The man was scarred and blistered by wind and wave until he had attaineraft. Nevertheless, man and boat looked reliable. They were sturdy and strong; antiquated, perhaps, and greatly in want of a new coat, but shaped on lines to resist the elements together for Not once, but Percival Stanbope, R. N., was too famortal-with the uncertain immortalschool.

The girl, an animated cameo, demanded instant attention. The oil which the shabby picturesqueness of expenditure, the breakage of glass old Ben in his patched garments and sailor, he had the physique of a strong chimneys, the consumption of stores, old Daisy in her unkempt solidity sup man and the affecturously cheerful the meteorological records—all must be plied a fitting background, merited the noted. An efficient lookout must be tackt approval she received from the

and meals cooked. Until noon each day of a delicate, flowerlike beauty, which watch, added to the presence of the the open air, she suggested, by her ful little plant which gave the boat its name. She wore a coat and skirt of hat was trimmed with velvet of a tone "Breakfast ready, cap'n. Corfee, to match the braid, and her neatly fitfortable shoulders at the deceitful

That she was a young person be on the rock by the time breakfast some maritime experience was visible was ended and the letter to Mrs. to the connoisseurs above at a glance. She was busily engaged in packing the When the doctor did arrive he shook spacious lockers of the Daisy with certain stores of apples, oranges and vegetables-ranging from the lordly new potato (an aristocrat at that time of the year) to the plebeian cabbage-and Brand explained matters and hinted her lithe, active figure moved with an ease born of confidence in the erratic principles of gravitation as codified

and arranged by a rocking boat. Pollard, too, was overhauling his gear, seeing that the mast was securestepped and the tackle ran free While they worked they talked, and, of

course, the critics listened. "Do you think the weather will hold, Ben?" asked the girl over her shoulder. stooping to arrange some clusters of daffodils and narcissus so that they should not suffer by the lurch of some heavy package when the boat keeled

"The glass be a fallin', sure, missy." said the old fellow cheerily, "but wi" the wind backin' round to the norrard it on'v means a drop o' wet."

"You think we will make the rock in good time?"

"We'm do our bost Miss Enid! She sat up suddenly

"Don't you dare tell me. Ben Pollard. that after all our preparations we may have to turn back or run for inglorious shelter into Lamorna."

Her mock indignation induced a mass ive grin. "A mahogany table breaking into mirth," was Enid's private description of Ben's face when he smiled. 'Ee knaw the coast as well as

most," he said. "Farther go, stronger blow, 'ee knaw." "And not so slow, eh, Ben? Really, you and the Dalsy look more tubby

every time I see you." Thus disparaged, Pollard defended himself and his craft.

"Me an' Daisy 'll sail to Gulf light quicker'n any other two tubs in Penzance, missy. Her be a long run at this time o' year, but you'm get there all right, I 'xpect. Wi' a norrard breeze we'm be safe enough. If the wind makes 'ee c'n zee et comin', 'ee knaw.' She laughed quietly. Any reflection the spanking powers of his pilchard driver would rouse Ben instantly.

"As if I didn't know all you could teach me," she cried, "and as if any one in all Cornwall could teach me bet-The old fisherman was mollified. He

looked along the quay. "Time we'm cast off," be said. "Mis Constance be a plaguy long time

"Ch. Ben, how can you say that? aground at Portsea. She had to go all the way to the cot-

veved to others that all important first

good impression. Blended with Ste-

softening the quiet strength of her

marked resemblance to him, was an essential femininity which lifted her

wholly apart from the ruck of hand-

some English girls who find delight in

copying the manners and even the dress of their male friends.

Her costume was an exact replica of

rapidly, yet her alert carriage had a

grace, a splitle elegance, more fre-

quently seen in America than in Eng-

land. Her lively face, flushed with

exercise, and, it may be, with some

little excitement, conveyed the same

transatiantic characteristic. One said at seeing her: "Here is a giri who has

lived much abroad." It came as a sur-

prise to learn that she had never

The man with her, Lieutenant John

millar a figure in Penzance to evoke

muttered comment from the gallery.

A masterful young gentleman

his own way in the world, whether in

love or war. True type of the British

The skin of his face and hands, olive

tinted with exposure, his dark hair and

the curved eyelashes, which drooped

over his blue eyes, no less than the ar-

chisled features and long, tapering fin-

gers, proclaimed that Stanhope, not-

withstanding his Saxon surname and

bluff bearing, was a Celt. His mother,

in fact, was a Tregarthen of Cornwall,

daughter of a peer and a leading figure

of good birth and social position be

on such terms of easy familiarity with

two girls, one of whom was the daugh-

ter of a lighthouse keeper and the other

Indeed a great many people did ask

this pertinent question. Among others,

Lady Margaret Stanhope put it often

and pointedly to her son without any

If she were denied enlightenment at

though her maternal anxiety was justi-

finble, the smokers on the pier, as rep

resenting the wider gossip of the town

"This is a nice thing," he cried when

boozle the admiral out of three days'

Eyebrows were raised and silent

winks exchanged among the human

"So Master Jack came to see Miss

"Why not come with us?" The au-

"By Jove," he sgreed, "that would be

"Nothing of the sort, Jack," inter-

posed the other girl quietly, taking

was carrying for her. "You know Lady

"The old girl is going out this after-

He belped her down the stone stere

until I scribble a line to the mater"-

Trevillion, eh? What would her lady-

may also be left unsatisfied.

sparrows lining the rails.

ship say if she heard that?"

you, Enid."

ducity of her!

noon," he profested.

you at 11 sharp."

"Will you be able to land?"

up the vegetables to the derrick."

"One never can tell. It all depends

we'm stop here much longer," inter-

"Hello, old grampus! How are you?

distant."

within spec

ogent answer being forthcoming.

One may ask, "Why should a youth

tistic proclivities suggested by his well

crossed the channel

expression of a boy.

in local society.

her sister by adoption?"

phen Brand's firm Incisiveness,

the second of the second

delighted hand.

Wifs."

mea cannot.

"They said right, Father Ben. That tage. Why, if she ran"—
"Here she be," he broke in, "an' she is why I am here. oung man in tow."

Enid glanced at him with ready anxb'ain't runnin', neither. Her's got a lety. There was nothing of the flirt in her manner now. What announcement would straight-"I hope you had no mishap," she

en the back of any girl of nineteen like said, and Connie mutely echoed the inunto that? End Trevillion turned and quiry. Both girls knew well what a stood upright. serious thing it was for a youngster to "Why, it's Jack!" she cried, waving

run his first boat ashore. "Don't look so glum," he chuckled. "I am all right. Got a bit of kndos out

was a sayin' larst night her



"Tomorvah is so distant,"

of it, really. We fouled the Volcanie and strained our steering gear. That is all."

It was not all. He did not mention that during a torpedo attack on a foggy night he ran up to three battleships undefended by nets and stenciled that of Ends. She walked well and his initials within a white square on five different parts of their sleek hulls, thus signifying to an indignant admiral and three confounded captains (dictionary meaning of "confounded") that these leviathans had been ingloriously sunk at their moorings by torpedoes.

"It sounds unconvincing," said Constance. "You must supply details tomorrow. Euld, that horrid pun of yours ruins the word."

"Are we also to supply luncheon?" chimed in Enid. "Perish the thought. I have lived or sandwiches and bottled beer for a

week. There! Off you go." He gave the boat a vigorous push looked, and one accustomed to having and stood for a little while at the foot of the steps, ostensibly to light a cigar He watched Constance shipping the rudder while Enid holsted the sail and old Ben plied a pair of oars to carry the boat into the fair way of the chan

> They neared the harbor lighthouse The brown sail filled and the Daisy got way on her. Then she sped round the end of the solid pier and vanished, whereupon Lieutenant Stanhope walked slowly to the promenade whence he could see the diminishing speck of canvas on the shining sea until it was hidden by Clement's island. At last the devotees of twist and

shag, resting their tired arms on the railing, were able to exchange comments "Brace o' fine gells, them," observed

the acknowledged leader, a broken down "captain" of a mine abandoned soon after his birth. "Fine," agreed his nearest benchman. Then, catching the gloom of the cap-

tain's gaze after Stanbope's retreating figure, he added: "But what does that young spark want, turning their pretty heads for

them, I should like to know?" "They didn't seem partic'lar stuck

on 'im," ventured another, "The ways of women is curious," pronounced the oracle. "I once lenew a gell"

the girl in the boat. "I manage to bam-But his personal reminiscences were not of value. More to the point was leave and I rush to Penzance to be told the garbled, but, in the main, accurate that Constance and you are off to the account he gave of the rescue of an Gulf Rock for the day. It is too bad of unknown child by one of the keepers of the Gulf Rock lighthouse on a June morning eighteen years earlier.

Stephen Brand was the name of the man, and there was a bit of mystery about him too. They all knew that a light keeper earned a matter of £70 to £80 a year-not enough to maintain a daughter and an adopted child in slapup style, was lt? A small villa they lived in, and a governess they had, jolly. Look here. Wait two minutes and ponies to ride when they were big enough. The thing was ridiculous, wasn't it?

Everybody agreed that it was. from his arm the waterproof closks he People said Brand was a swell. Well, that might or might not be true. The Margwet would be very angry, and speaker did not think much of him. with very good reason. Moreover, dad He was a quiet, unsociable chap, speaker did not think much of him. though Jones, a Trinity pensioner, who kept the "Pilchard and Seine" now, acon," he profested. wouldn't hear a wrong word about "And she expects you to go with her. him and always called him "cap"n." Now, Jack, don't let us quarrel before A pretty sort of a captain! But, then, we have met for five minutes. We will they all knew what an old slow coach Jones was. They did. Jones'- pints were retailed on the premises for mon-"Enid," he murnisured, "Connic and ey down.

rou must promise to drive with me to Then there was Spence, lame Jim, Morvah in the morning. I will call for who lived at Marazion. He told a fine tale about a fight with a shark before "What a pity you can't sail out to the Brand reached the boat in which was rock with us today! Tomorvah is so the blessed baby-that very girl, Euid, they had just seen. Was it true? How The minx lifted her blue eyes to his could be say? There was a jot about with such ingenous regret in them it at the time in the local papers, but that Stanhope hoghed, and pipes were just then it's own mind was given to shifted to permit the listeners above thoughts of enlisting, as a British extheir heads to spicer approval of her pedition was marching across the desert to relieve Khartum, and cause Gor-

"Dad will wig us enough as it is, don's death, Enid," said the other girl, "We are No. Brand No. Brand and the two girls had not bringing him a peace offering of the dwelt all the time in Penzance. The light keepers went all over the kingdom, you know, but he had hit upon some sort of fog signal fad-Brand on the state of the sea near the rock. was always a man of fads; he once told the speaker that all the Polwena Anyhow, we can have a chat and send mine wanted was work-and the Gulf Rock was the best place for trying it. "We'm never get there thicey tide if At his own request the Trinity people sent him back there two years ago. Some foik had queer tastes, hadn't they? And talking so much had made Mind you keep these young ladies off him dry.

Then the conversation languished, as the only obvious remark of any tra-"And mind you keep your tin pot off the stones," growled Pollard, "They pertance was not forthcoming.

WANTS

The Citizen will send A. D. T. Messengers, without charge, to your place of business or residence for advertisements for the Want Columns. 'Phone A. D. T. Messenger Service, No. 89, or Citizen, No. 80. All advertisements inserted in this column at rate of one cent per word for each insertion. No ad. taken for less than 20 cents. Cash in advance.

FOR BALE.

FOR SALE-Old papers suitable for

wraping purposes, pastry and closet

selves, etc. Only 10 cents per 100 at

FOR SALE-A large draft horse cheap

at R. S. Howland's place. G. Cam-

FOR SALE-Three-acre lot, two blocks

from care line; fifteen minutes' walk

from postoffice, Price \$1500. Mars-

teller & Co., 11 Church street; phone

FOR SALE-The cigar, news, candy

and souvenir stand, in the beautiful

Hotel Gates, Rendersonville, N. C.

Stock not very large. Pixtures in-cluded in lease. House open all the

year. Business good and satisfactory

reasons to any party who means business. Address H. F. Modiln Tob.

FOR SALE-A Weber Plane, used very

D451-27-2

little. Inquire 115 Chestnut street.

BOARD AND ROOMS.

FOR RENT-Three furnished rooms

nice location, convenient to cars and

business section. No consumptives

taken; no children. Apply 172 Hay-

p467-27-3

Address L. R., care Citizen

Co., Salisbury, N. C.

862-26-tf

Citizen office.

WANTED.

WANTED-For U. S. Marine Corps, men between ages of 21 and 25. An opportunity to see the world. For full information apply in person or by letter to U. S. Marine Corps Recruiting Offi-Square, Asheville, N. C. Office, Paci

MONEY TO LEND-On realty; not less than amounts of one thousand dollars. Marsteller & Co., 11 Church street. Phone 88.

FIVE PER CENT. Mortgages for intending builders. Buy a home with rent money. See N. Buckner, the Landman, Phone 857.

man desires employment by 15th of August. Resident; best of references, etc; would entertain propost tion to travel . Address Emergetic care Clinen.

WANTED-District manager for Asheville and vicinity for a home for Life Insurance company. Good contract for experienced agent. to undersigned at Hotel Berkeley this morning. A B. Van General Agent,

WANTED-Light buggy or runabou Must be a bargain. S. L. Ray, 245 Hillside street. p435-25-3

URNITURE-Have your furnitur repaired the wright way by Ph. Hu-bert, (late with A. Davenport, Boston). Upholsterer and decorator, Address Artist Upholsterer, Citizen p433-25-5

FOR RENT-Furnished cottage at Skyland, N. C. Inquire 98 Park Ave., City.

JEWELRY

REPAIRING Manufacturing and Designing.
THE THOMPSON-BRANNON CO.

CLOCK REPAIRING

Meanwhile the Dalsy sped buoyantly toward the southwest. Although she was broad in beam and stanch from thwart to keel, it was no light undertaking to run foorteen miles out and

THE THOMPSON-BRANNON CO.

52 Patton Avenue

home in such a craft. But old Ben Pollard knew what he was about. Not until the granite pillar of the distant Gulf Bock opened up beyond Carn du was it necessary to turn the boat's head-seaward. Even then, by steering close to the Runnelstone, they need not, during two-thirds of the time, be more than a mile or so distant from one of the many creeks in which they could secure shel-

weather. Thenceforward there was nothing for it but a straight run of six miles to the rock, behind which lay the Scilly isles, forty miles away, and well be-

low the boat's horizon. So, when the moment came for the final decision to be made, Pollard cast an anxious eye at a great bank of cloud mounting high in the north.

There was an ominous drop in the temperature too. The rain he spticinated might turn to snow, and snow is own brother to fog at sea, though both are generally absent from the Cornish littoral in winter. "Ben," cried Enid, breaking off a

vivid if merciless description of a new disciple who had joined the artistic coterie at Newlyn, "what are you look-

He scratched his head and gazed fixedly at the white battallous sweeping in aerial conquest over the land. "She do look like sun w," he admitted. "Well, what does that matter?" Without waiting for orders

stance had eased the belin a triffe. The Daisy was now fairly headed for the With this breeze she would be there in less than an hour. "It be a bit risky," grumbled Ben "We will be alongside the lighthouse before there can be any serious down

fall," said practical Constance, "Sure ly we can make the land again no matter how thick the weather may be." Ben allowed himself to be persuaded In after life he would never admit that they were free agents at that moment.

"It had to be," he would say. "It wur in me mind to argy wl' she, but I just couldn't. An' how often do us zee snaw in Carnwall? Not once in a blue And who would dispute him No west country man, certainly. At a distance of five miles one small

fishing craft is as like another as two illiputians to the eye of Chiliver. In a word, it needs acquaintance and serrous to distinguish them. (To be continued.)

LIST YOUR PROPERTY-

With "reasman & Son, as we have calls for property every day and we can sell yours to good advantage. Don't forget the place. CREASMAI & SON. Phone 316

ing to size. We also sharpen Raysors, Doctors' Instru-

> J. M. HEARN & CO. Temporary Location 93 Patton Ave.

> > NOTICE.

dersigned will apply to the governor of North Carallina for the pardon of Superior court of

WANTED-Carpenters, timber cutters, loggers, road laborers. Wages high-

D432-25-3

est. Stendy workers, 10 per cent bonus. Nice houses for familles lifetime job for reliable men. Take train to Canten, mail hack to Sunburst The Champion Fiber Co. Woods Department. WANTED Twenty-five white girls to work in hotel. Need not apply un-

less can furnish good reference, John

Hotel, Hot Springs, N. C. 218-6-1f

Rumbough, Prop., Mountain Park

WATCH

REPAIRING High Grade Repairing and Adjusting. THE THOMPSON-BRANNON CO. 52 Patton Avenue

SCISSORS AND KNIVES SHARPENED. Scissors, 10c per pair.

Knives 5 to 10c each, accordments, etc.

Asheville, N. C., July 25, 1986. Notice is hereby given that the un-

Stokes McCurry convicted of largery In (Signed)

No. 12 Pack Square.

FOR SALE-A medium sized Marvin safe, as good as new, at a bargain; can be seen at 217 Haywood street, enquire for Mr. Campbell.

BOOKKEEPISR and all-round office

FOR RENT. FOR RENT-Two new sunny rooms,

> FOR RENT-A few desirable furnished rooms, 105 Cumberland Ave.

> > BOARDERS WANTED-At Lainmoire, three-quarters of a mile from Biltmore, near Swannanoa river. Nice lawn, good mineral spring, ex-cellent table. No children or consumptives wanted. For particulars address Mrs. J. P. McLain, Bitmore

WANTED - Boarders; board; beautiful rooms; central lo-cation; fine old shade; reasonable rates; permanent or transfent; trolley convenient. The Apollo, 117 Chestnut street.

LOST LOST-Strayed Chunn's Cove, bay horse about a thousand pounds, white star

LOST-Amethyst Brooch, set with pearls. Reward if returned to Citi-

in forehead. Reward. Return to A.

Bell, R .F. D. No. 2, Asheville.

CALL on C. I. Bard, 77 S. Main street. work promptly executed 678-8-EE work a specialty.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HELP WANTED. WANTED-Cirl or woman, white or colored; general housework. Apply

Mrs. James, 27 Rector street, WANTED-Twenty-five house bridge carpenters. Wages from \$2.00 to \$2.50 per day. For particulars apply to Tennessee Copper Co., Copper-318-19-18t

CEN WATTERSHIPS WANTED At the Haywood White Sulphur Springs, Waynesville, N. C., Alexander Bros.