

CHAPTER XIII.

HE momentous Friday had arrived; the day whereon the famous - or infamous - Borough Street rallway bill in its samended form was to come up for the aldermen's consideration.

Every paper in the city devoted columns to the situation. Everywhere it was known that the "boy mayor" was fighting with all his might the bill he had already vetoed. Equally well was It understood that Horrigan was making the battle of his whole career in behalf of the measure. If he could but induce his "solid thirteen" aldermen to stand firm and could maintain his hold on Roberts for the fourteenth, all would be plain sailing and the bill would pass by a two-thirds vote in spite of the mayor's veto.

More than the mere bill and his price for it were included in Horri gan's reasons for his present activity He recognized that his prestige as boss was at stake-that in case of failure his hold on the organization would be considerably weakened, perhaps almost so much shaken as to permit Phelan to fulfill his once absurd threat to tear him down from his eminence. For the whole organization was viewing with breathless interest the duel between Horrigan and the youthful mayor the boss had "made." In such circles a beaten man commands scant respect.

. . . The board of aldermen were in ses sion in the city hall. Off the antechamber of the great room where they met was a small, snugly furnished apartment, first of a series of similar rooms that stretched away, with connecting doors, to the far end of the main corridor. This place, with the room adjoining, had once been the comptroller's office. Of late, however, that official had changed his quarters and the room nearest the antechamber had been appropriated by Horrigan himself as a sort of unofficial snuggery, where he could sit at ease and transact business at close quarters whenever the organization's secret incterests demanded his presence at the city hall,

Here, his whereabouts known only to his intimate and personal lientenants, the boss was wont to sit at ease. like some fat, rublcund spider in the center of a web of intrigue, and issue his orders or plans of campaign. Some of these were carried by word of mouth through the antercom into the aldermanic chamber. Others he transmitted by means of a telephone that stood ready on the center table, before which his great easy chair was always placed.

Around this table as the board of aldermen were about to convene on the fateful Friday of the Borough bill's final consideration sat three men-Walnwright, Gibbs and Horrigan. The former, in spite of his habitual steady coolness, was plainly uneasy. Gibbs made no effort to deny his anxiety. His eyes were bloodshot, his manner abstracted and his nerves evidently strung to breaking point. Horrigan alone of the trio had abated not one jot of the colossal calm and brutal power that were part and parcel of the man's mighty character. "When will our bill come up, do you

suppose?" asked Gibbs, breaking a brief silence.

"In half an hour or so probably," answered Horrigan, glancing at his watch. "I thought it was better for us to get here ahead of time."

"Half an hour," fumed Gibbs, "and neither Ellis nor Roberts here yet! Suppose they don't get here on time?" "They will," grunted Horrigan plac-

"Do you think it is possible either of them has come yet?" went on Gibbs, with a glance at the antechamber door.

"How do you know? Perhaps"-"Williams would have told me. He knows where I'm to be found."

"You're sure Ellis and Roberts will show up?"

"Yes." "How soon?"

"In good time."

"But suppose they don't?" insisted Gibbs nervously. "What then?"

"Why, if they don't, then they won't What do you suppose?" snapped Horrigan. "What's the matter with you, anyhow? Are you looking for a museum job as the 'human question mark?'

ed Wainwright. "He's not so old at up!" this game as you and I, Horrigan, and we must make allowances."

"Nervous?" grunted the boss. should say he is! Just look at that cigar I gave him. He's been chewing at as if it was a sausage. That's no way to treat a fifty cent cigar, man! Here, try another, and see if you can't smoke it instead of eating a free lunch off it. Nothing like a good smoke to steady your nerves. If"-

The antechamber door opened, and Williams hurried in.

"I got Ellis!" he reported. "He's there, and"-with significant emphasis-

"he'll vote right!" "Good!" assented Horrigan. thought he'd come to time. Now, for

Roberts and the thing's done." "The gallery in there is jammed," re-Williams, jerking his head to-Gward the aldermanic chamber. "I nev- "Yes," agreed Horrigan grimly. "but you have chosen."

er saw such a mob in the place before."

"That's what comes of all this newspaper publicity," growled Horrigan. "If it wasn't for the papers the people 'd never make any trouble for us. But they read the news and then they get silly ideas about their 'rights,' and a lot of them come here to see they don't get swindled. Lord! If the papers would only suspend publication for one month. I'd guarantee to put the whole state in my vest pocket. They're always butting in to spoil the organization's honest profits. How are the crowd in the galleries behaving?"

"They're quiet," answered Williams uneasily. "Too quiet. That's what bothers me. They seem to be waiting

for the Borough bill to"-"If they raise any row, rush a motion through to clear the galleries," or

"Nothing short of the police could clear away that big crowd." "Then we'll have the police in to

dered Horrigan.

"But," argued Williams, "that would mean a riot, and a lot of people would get hurt. All the newspapers tomor-

row would"-"Never mind that. Go ahead and do as you're told. At the first sign of disapproval from the galleries have the motion passed and turn the police loose Understand?"

"All right," acquiesced Williams du blously and withdrew

Wainwright opened his mouth to protest, but Horrigan was already busy at the telephone.

"Hello!" he called. "I want 900 F-900 F. Yes-yes. Is that the captain? he went on a moment later. send him to the phone. Tell him Mr Horrigan- Hello, captain!" after an other pause. "Yes, it's Horrigan. At city hall. In the aldermanic chamber there's a mob, and we're likely to need the police to quiet 'em. Yes. No, not 'dlet' them, you fool! 'Quiet' them! Yes. Send us a squad at double quick and let the sergeant report to Williams Let the boys bring their night sticks. and tell 'em they're to take no back talk and not to be afraid to slug if it comes to that, and I guess it will. Pick out the right sort to send. Yes. Of course I'll back up anything they do. Sure, Rush 'em. Goodby."

"But"- began Wainwright as Horrigan hung up the receiver. The boss cut him short. "I'll let that gallery crowd see it ain't safe to interfere with my work."

"But," protested Wainwright, "sure ly it will not be necessary to"-"To break heads? It probably will

Why not?" "I'd rather use diplomatic tactics." "Diplomacy's a game I never took the trouble to learn."

"But those people you're about to antagonize control votes"-

"Yes. The people may control the votes, but we count them. See the difference?"

"But doesn't the law permit the public to attend these meetings'

"Only so long as they behave themselves. If a few of 'em get clubbed they won't be so ready next time to butt in where they aren't wanted. They"-

The tinkle of the telephone bell cut short the boas' public spirited remarks. Horrigan unslung the receiver. "Hello!" he hailed. "Who's- Oh.

Roberts, ch?" "Is it Roberts?" cried Gibbs excit-

edly

"No." snarled Horrigan in ponderous sarcasm. "It's the czar of Russia telephoning to borrow a nickel. I called him 'Roberts' just to flatter him. Go on, Roberts! What's that? Yes, this is Mr. Horrigan. Want to see me, do you? What for? No, there isn't," he went on angrily after a moment's lis-"You and I settled all that tening. Come and do your share of the- Yes, I tell you it's up to you to make good." Another pause, during which Gibbs and Wainwright glanced at each other

in suspense. Then the boss continued, in a louder voice, over the wire: "Well, come to my room in the city hall, then, if you've got to see me. But there's no need for it. It's all settled. and there's nothing more to be said. I'll be here. Don't keep me waiting. What's that? No! I won't come to you! You'll come to me, and you'll

come on the double quick! Jump now! "Gibbs is naturally nervous," explain- If you don't- No, that's all. Hurry

> "Wouldn't it be wiser," suggested Gibbs, "to humor the man by going to him, as he suggests? Then"-

> "No, it wouldn't!" retorted Horrigan as he kept the telephone, "If I'd gone on the principle of 'humoring' folks, I'd still be working at eighteen per sell ing ferry tickets. Take my tip, friend! Never go to a man. Make him come to you. That's business. And it gives you a 90 per cent better chance with him. Now, then," pulling a paper from his pocket, "I told you about the report I had Morris & Cherrington dig out showing up Bennett's old man. Here it is. Like to look it over while we're waiting?"

"Little enough good it seems to have your announcement the other evening done!" returned Wainwright as the to remember to congratulate you, but three heads bent over the document. please believe me when I say I wish "He's still fighting us, tooth and nail." you every happiness in the new life

it's a satisfaction to know it isn't only us he's fighting. He's cutting his own throat too."

CHAPTER XIV.

THE first committee room that as the antechamber to the left Perry and me of my own fortune, -was usually given over to dry official business, and its musty walls must almost have experienced a distinct shock about this time as Dallas Wainwright entered from the corridor behind. She was accompanied by Perry and by Phelan, who, passing through the corridor toward the aldermanic chamber, had collided with the brother and sister at the committee room door.

"Here's a good sight for sore eyes, Miss Wainwright," the aiderman was saying with his best air. "But is it fair to ask what brings such a bunch of sunshine into an old p'litical shell like this? I'd as soon think of seeing Horrigan at mass as to find you here.'

"I want to attend the aldermen's meeting," exclaimed Dallas, "I have a special reason. So I made Perry bring me. But at the door they told us the gallery was so crowded that we couldn't"-

"Never you mind the gallery, miss," interrupted Phelan. "It isn't meant for the likes of you anyway. You just sit here a few minutes, an' I'll catch an attendant somewhere an' make him hustle up a couple of good of what I am doing. I hope you will chairs for you on the main floor, where you can pipe everything just like you were in your own op'ra box coppin' off a swad of high C's.'

"Thank you so much, alderman," replied Dallas. "I hope we're not putting you to too much trouble."

"No trouble at all. An' even if it with conflicting thoughts. was I'd come a-runnin' to meet it. I'm the original trouble eater. Besides, the best in the house is none too good for reverie, "an' from the looks of that the lady who was so int'rested in my bran' new dinky, three-k spark on outings. So long! I'll be right back." your finger I guess you're wise to the

"What a queer chap he is!" mused fact." Perry, as Phelan hastened away on his mission. "If I could take a six Dallas coldly. weeks' course in slang and hot air from that man I'd be able to sew but-tons on the whole English language." ling himself just in time. "I'm sure sorry for you, miss," he went on, with

kind of Mr. Phelan to look after us. I like him be"-

so pluckily in this fight?" "Mr. Bennett is nothing to me." "No?" asked Perry in innocent he'll"— amaze. "Then I wasted a lot of good "Com cigarette money cabling to you about his campaign when you were across the big wash last summer. For a man who was 'nothing' to you you of that opening on the corridor and sure took large swads of intelligent in. found herself face to face with her terest. Look here, little girl," he went uncle, the boss and Glbbs. on, less flippantly, "what's the matter?

Has anything"-"No!" she broke in, with a miserable I be? An engaged girl is always"-

"An engaged girl!" he shouted in

you and Alwyn"-"Of course not. I am engaged to Mr. Gibbs."

est dismay. "If that's meant for a ing of the board of aldermen." joke, it's the punkest ever! Did"-

"It isn't a joke, Perry, and it's very rude of you to talk so. I am engaged to Mr. Gibbs, and"-

come off, and"-"I became engaged to him the night ent when that bill's fate is decided." of the administration ball. I didn't

want to tell you yet, because I knew you don't like him. I'm-I'm"-"You're happy?"

fiantly. "So happy that I"-

"That you are having a fight to keep from crying this blessed minute!" he the sergeant his orders." "Say, Dallas, it breaks me all up to have you so miserable. I muttered Williams, "and" think a whole lot of you. More'n of any one else but Cynthia. And I want you. By the way, get seats for Miss to help you out of this measiy mixup. Wainwright and her brother. Get Won't you?"-

she murmured sadly. "I have chosen If there are no vacant seats there, my course and I"-"Cheese it!" whispered Perry in hur- place for"-

ried admonition. "Here comes Bennett, and Phelan's with him." The young mayor came in, talking to

the alderman as he came. to-oh, I beg your pardon," he broke

didn't know"-"I've got two good seats for you," announced Phelan. "Right where you can see an' hear the whole shootin' match. An' I guess before the meetin's over it's liable to get as interestin' as a double "Uncle Tom" show in a tent. I'll show you the way as soon as you're ready. There's no rush. Things

ain't begun to sizzle up yet." Bennett had crossed to where Dallas stood irresolute and, under cover of Phelan's talk with Perry, said to her, with a certain unconscious stiffness:

"I fear I was too taken aback by

"Thank you very much." faltered

There was an awkward pause; then she said:

"You came in here to write some thing. I'm afraid we are detaining You must be busy with your fight against the Borough bill. You are quite determined to continue it to

"To the bitter end!" he answered miserably. "Even though that end ful at the prospect of missing a free can hold nothing but bitterness for fight. "Let's go in there now. I've me." never been to an aldermen's meeting

The set anguish in his face moved Dallas more than she dared confess even to herelf.

"I am sorry," she said softly. "It is the course I have chosen," he answered, with a shrug, "and if it leads to eternal darkness instead of

the sunlight I expected I must follow

it none the less." "That is sheer obstinacy," she cried, battling against her own heart's paslay to the right of Horrigan's sionate plea. "You have laid out a office-in the same relation to it plan to ruin Mr. Gibbs, to deprive

> to enrich yourself by selling Borough stock short and then vetoing the bill so that the stock would collapse. You have done all this, and yet you talk of following your abominable course to the end!"

on her.'

fair question?"

think it over."

him in here?"

"Dallas," he said very quietsignificance, "and that Bennett was"—
"Oh, I see!" chuckled Horrigan. ly, "you don't understand, and 'Dallas," he said very you refused to

quietly, "you don't trust me to exunderstand. plain, so I can say no more. But one day you may learn the cruel mistake you are mak-

"Mistake?"

"I don't mean that you are mistaken in choosing Gibbs instead of me, but that you are wrong in your judgment understand some day. It will be too late to change anything then, but at least I shall be set right in your eyes. And that means more to me than you can ever know. Goodby."

He left the room abruptly, and Dal las stared after him, her brain awhirl

"There's a man in ten million, miss," volunteered Phelan, breaking in on her

"I am engaged to Mr. Gibbs," replied

"What the"- gasped Phelan, check-"I don't think you need very much a sincerity that precluded any offense, tuition," observed Dallas. "But it was "for frien' Gibbs is going to have something so heavy fall on his bank roll by the time we're through with to do what is claimed for it, and if you "Because he's standing by Bennett this Borough bill that he'll be able to use his wad for a book mark without crinklin' any of the leaves. Why,

> 'Shall we go to the meeting now?" Confused, she turned to the door leading into Horrigan's room instead

"Come, Perry," interrupted Dallas.

"I beg your pardon," she began, surprised. "I didn't know"-

"Dallas!" exclaimed Gibbs and Wain-

effort at courage. "Nothing's the mat. wright in the same breath. Horrigan ter. I'm perfectly happy. Why shouldn't scowled at the interruption as all three men rose to their feet. What brings you to a place like

high giee. "You don't mean to say this?" asked Wainwright in displeasure.

"Perry and I," indicating her brother, who had followed her into the "Good Lord!" gasped the lad in hon- room, "are going to attend the meet-

"But," protested her uncle disapprovingly, "it is hardly the sort of"-"My fortune and Perry's and that of

the man I am to marry are all bound "But-how-when did the atrocity up in the Borough bill," she answered fearlessly. "I have a right to be pres

"Good nerve!" applauded Horrigan. "You're a thoroughbred. If there were more women like you"-

"Mr. Horrigan," reported Williams "Certainly I am!" she retorted de- hurrying in from an antechamber, "the police have come, and"-

"All right," answered the boss. "Give

"I-I hardly like the responsibility."

"But you'll take it. I'm backing them close to the antercom door, so if "There is nothing any one can do," there's a row she can come back here. clear a couple of people out and make

> "But we have seats," protested Dallas as Williams sped on his errand. "Alderman Phelan"-

"Alderman Phelan will have trouble "This room's disengaged," he was finding a seat in this city when I'm saying. "I'll write it here and give it done with him." snarled Horrigan, "Better take the seats I offer, Miss off, recognizing Dallas and Perry. "I Wainwright. They're safer."

"But," protested Wainwright, "if there's to be any danger she mustn't be there. I can't have"-"I will be on hand to help her if

there is," Gibbs answered him "H'm!" grunted Horrigan in some what uncomplimentary doubt. "I will, too!" spoke up Perry.

Horrigan nodded approval. "You'll be all right then," said be.

and now". "You spoke of the police being in the aldermanic chamber," said Dallas. "What for?"

with a lot of his anarchistic reform

ideas till they're crazy. Some one's

liable to get a broken skull, and then

At All Druggists "To check any trouble the gallery WRITE FOR FREE ADVICE, may make," answered Horrigan. "This stating are and describing sym-toms, to Ladies Advisory Dept. The Chattanoega Medicine Co. Chattanoega, Tenn. E 26 man Bennett's stirred the people up

EXECUTION SALE.

Bennett will have himself to thank.

Maybe when the police have ham-

mered a little sense into folks' heads

with their nightsticks, the victims will

begin to understand just what sort of

a man Alwyn Bennett is. Remember

now, Gibbs, and you, too, young Wain-

wright, if there's any sign of a row

bring Miss Wainwright back here at

"All right," agreed Perry, a little rue

strike riot once, so I guess I'm on to

that govern such shows. Come on,

"Your niece is a thoroughbred," re

peated Horrigan, with rare approba-

tion, as the anteroom door closed be-

"Why?" asked Wainwright sharply.

find out that he's a yellow cur. And

when she does she'll either kick him

out or lead him around on a chain.

Now, the fellow a girl of that sort

ought to have married is Bennett.

I thought you said once he was stuck

"And she took Gibbs instead?" cried

Horrigan, a world of incredulity in his

rough voice. "Women are a queer lot!

Why'd she shake Bennett, if it is a

"I let her see Gibbs was a heroic

martyr," said Wainwright, with quiet

"Still, there might be something made

"I'm not quite sure. I'll have to

"Roberts has come!" exclaimed Wil-

liams, entering from the corridor.

"He's asking for you. Shall I bring

"Yes," replied Horrigan. "By the

way," he added to Wainwright as Wil-

liams departed, "I'll have to ask you

to clear out for a few minutes. I've

got to see Roberts alone. Now for the

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Mrs Rollins and Mrs. Moran.

People in all parts of the country

are coming to know of one grand rem

edy for stomach, liver and bowel trou

bles, including the worst cases of con-

stipation and indigestion. Mrs. Miner.

va E. Rollins of Dewey, Ill., and Mrs.

L. Moran, of Kansas City, Kan., towns

nearly a thousand miles apart, agree

that the remedy is Dr. Caldwell's Sy-

PepsinSyrup Co., 119 Caldwell Bldg.,

Monticello, Ill. It is sold by Hood

FOR SALE

VALUABLE TOWN LOTS.

I offer for sale 14 building lots

Pressing

Down Pains

are a sign of serious female com-

plaint, that should have immediate

if you begin in time, you can generally treat yourself at home,

rithout the need of consulting a

hysician, by the regular use of

Cardul, the well-known remedy for

Composed of purely vegetable

non-intexicating, strengthen-

and perfectly harmiess medicinal ingredients, being, besides, a gen-

WOMAN'S RELIEF

"My wife," writes John A.

Rodgers, of Hampden Sidney, Va.,

"was nothing but a walking skele-ton, from female trouble. She

suffered agonies with bearing-down pains, backache and head-

ache. Doctors failed to relieve her, so she took Cardul, and is

entirely cured."

Bros. at 50c and \$1 a bottle.

Sold by Hood Bros.

attention.

wemen's Ills.

tussle that'll decide the whole fight!"

out of Bennett's love for her even yet."

"He was. He still is."

"What do you mean?

"Because it won't take her a year to

"So

hind Dallas and her two escorts.

people, if you're coming."

NORTH CAROLINA. JOHNSTON COUNTY. By virtue of an execution issuing out of the Superior Court of Johnston County, directed to the undersigned Sheriff, under and by virtue of Judgment in tavor of Fonville Grocery Co., a corporation, against B. Hudson and I. B. Hudson formerly trading as B. & I. B. Hudson, the personal groperty exemptions of Benjamin Hudson was laid off and set apart according to law, and no excess being found, therefore, levy was made upon the real estate of the said Benjamin Hudson, and his homestead exemptions allotted according to law, and the hereinafter described real estate was found in excess of said homestead exemptions.

real estate was found in excess of said homestead exemptions:

THERFORE, the undersigned Sheriff of Johnston County, in order to satisfy the execution in the above entitled case of Fonville Grocery Co.. against B. and I. B. Hudson, together with executions in favor of Dixle Oil Works. Westover Paper Co.. Red "C" Oil Co., Wilson & Thum Co. (Inc.) and Kenton Baking Powder Co., against B. and I. B. Hudson, which executions are in my hands and levy having been made under the same, i will, on Monday the 7th of September, 1908, being the first Monday in September, 1908, being the first Monday in September, at 12 o'clock M. at the Court house door in the town of Smithfield, North Cerolina, sell to highest bidder for cash, all the right, title and interest which the said Benjamin Hudson, one of the defendants in the above execution, has in the following described real estate, to wit:

TRAUT No. 1. A lot near the town of Benson, fronting on road 150 feet, and running back North 37 E. 150 feet, on which is siturted a dwelling house in which I. B. Hudson now residea.

TKACT No. 2. containing 36 acres, and adbefore, but I ran up against a car most of the subtle rules of elegance she's to marry Gibbs, is she? I'm sorry for them both."

son now resides.

ThacT No. 2, containing 36 acres, and adjoins the lands of J. W. Wood, Jr., C. A Reaves, Julia Tart, and J. A. Hall, and lying and being in Banner township, Johnston County. He's an obstinate fool, but he's a man.

and being in Banner township, Johnston County,
That'l No. 3, containing 50 acres, and being the lands bought of Henry Bryant, adjoining the lands of Pias Hudson, John L. Raynor and lyinw and being in Banner township, Johnston County. For a more complete description of the above property reference is hereby made to the Registry of Johnston County
Terms, Spot Cash on day of sale, when deed will be executed.

will be executed.

This 6th day of August, A. D. 1908.

R. M. NOWELL,

Sheriff of Johnston County.

NOTICE.

The undersigned having qualified as Executor on the estate of E. F. Pittman deceased, hereby notifies all persons having claims against said estate to present the same to me duly verified on or before the 14 day of August, 1909 or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their re-covery; and all persons indebted to said

state will make immediate payment. This 11th day of August, 1908 Jonah Pittman, Ex.

Micro, N C.

NOTICE.

By virtue of the authority contained in a certain mortgage deed executed by Isaiah D. C. Goodson and wife, Carcilla Goodson, to H. R. Goodson, dated November 4, 1904, and recorded in the Registry of Johnston county in Book G. No. 9, page 44, the conditions in said mortgage being broken, the undersigned mortgagee will expose to sale at public auction at the Court House door, in the town of Smithfield, N. C., on Monday, September 7th, 1908, the following lands conveyed by said mortgage deed for the purpose of satisfying the bond secured by the same, to-wit:

A certain piece or parcel of land lying and being in Johnston county, State aforesaid, in Clayton township, described as follows: Lying and being in the town of Clayton, Johnston county, and conthat the remedy is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, the great herb laxative compound. It is absolutely guaranteed to do what is claimed for it, and if you want to try it before buying, send your control of Lorer Pool, on the West by Richard Rand and Rixle Whitley, being a control of Lorer Pool lot, it being to be a control of Lorer Pool lot, it being to be a control of Lorer Pool lot, and control on the South by the railroad street, on the West by Richard Rand and Rixle Whitley, being a control of Lorer Pool lot, it being ing a portion of Jerry Pool lot, it being the southern half of lot sold by William address for a free sample bottle to Pool, brother and heir of Jerry Pool, as appears from deed made by William Pool and wife, Rachel Pool, recorded in the Registry of Johnston county in Book No. 8, page 116. Terms of sale cash.

This 6th day of August, 1908.
H. R. Goodson, Mortgagee.

Pou & Brooks, Att'vs.

NOTICE OF SALE.

in the town of Benson N C. each 50 by 150 feet, on Hill Street in the north west part of town, on a high healthylocation. Will sell at a bargain. Terms cash.

IRA C. HALL.
Benson N. C. Aug. 14th 1908.

One application of ManZan Pile Remedy, for all forms of Piles scothes, reduces inflammation, soreuess and itching. Price 50c Guaranteed.

Sold by Hood Bros.

NOTICE OF SALE.

The undersigned, O. C. Gregory, willon Monday, the 24th day of Aug. 1908, at twelve o'clock noon, at the court house door in Smitheld. North Carolina, sell to the highest bidder for cash, thirty live (35) shares of stock in the par value of fifty dollars per share, being certificate No. 25 and standing in the name of J. S. Wooten, administrator. This certificate of stock was issued in lieu of and as a substitute for certificate No. 28, for one hundred and twenty-three shares of stock in the Allen K. Smith Company, and was deposited as collateral security for a note due by Allen K. Smith Company, and was deposited as collateral security for a note due by Allen K. Smith to the ingbest bidder for cash, thirty live (35) shares of stock in the par value of fifty dollars per share, being certificate No. 25 and standing in the name of J. S. Wooten, administrator. This certificate of stock was issued in lieu of and as a substitute for certificate No. 28, for one hundred and twenty-three shares of stock in the Allen K. Smith Company, and was deposited as collateral security for a note due by Allen K. Smith to be undersigned, dated June 18, 1903, and in the principal sum of one thous above mentioned. The purpose of this sale is to subject the said collateral to the pay-ment of said note, O. C. GREGORY, Assignee, PoU & BROOKS. in the town of Benson N. C. each 50 by 150 feet, on Hill

POU & BROOKS, F. S. SPRUILL, Attorneys. Aug. 3, 1908. Date of sale postponed to Saturday, Aug. 29th at 12 o'clock

> F. S. SPRUILL and Pou & Brooks, Attorneys.

NOTICE.

The undersigned having qualified as Executrix on the estate of Mrs. Annie L. Gulley deceased, hereby hotifies all persons having claims against said estate to present the same to me duly verified on or before the 14 day of August, 1909 or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery; and all persons indebted to said estate will make immediate pay-

This 7th day of August, 1908.

Mrs. Mary Taylor, Exrx.

Garner, N. C., R. F. D. No. 1.

Wood's New Turnip Seed, all rarieties.

J. R. Ledbetter.

NOTICE!

This is your opportunity to have your picture made.

I am the artist who makes the finest picture you ever saw. All work guaranteed to never fade. Prices just 1/2 charged by other

photographers. Special attention given to enlarging work. All work furnished promptly. I am located at Archer N. C. I will be there 2 months.

H. M. BATTON, Artist.

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Drugs