

GRAHAM OF CLAVERHOUSE

By IAN MACLAREN,

Author of "Beside the Bonnie Briar Bush," "Our Neighbors," &c. Copyright, 1907, by John Watson.

(CONTINUED)

The Battle of Seneffe was to last all day, and before evening the two armies would be generally engaged; eighteen thousand men were to fall on both sides, and there were to be many hot encounters, but the sharpest took place at the center and early in the day. The cavalry with the English volunteers were thrown forward to hinder the advance of the French cavalry, who while their infantry were dealing with the Spanish corps, were being hurled at the center in order to cut the army in two and confine the Dutch troops to the dells, or if they emerged from the dells, to crush them before they could deploy on the broken country.

"Where do you take it is the point of conflict?" asked Cartien as the regiment of the guards with which they were serving went forward at a sharp trot across the level ground, on which the French cavalry should soon be appearing. "Where is his Highness himself, for I can get no sight of the rest of the Dutch cavalry?"

"To the left, I take it, where the fight has already begun. Do you not hear the firing?" and I seem to catch some shouts, as if the Dutch and the French were already meeting. Mind you, Cartien, his Highness may have been too confident and had the army open to attack, but he can tell where the heart of the situation is, and his business will be to resist the French onslaught till the infantry are in position. Just as I thought, we are to go to his aid, and in ten minutes, or my name is not Graham, we shall have as much as we can do.

In less than that space of time the regiment, now rallying, found them selves in the immediate rear of the fighting line and opened out and prepared to advance. In front of them three regiments of Dutch cavalry were being beaten back by a French brigade, and just when the English volunteers arrived the French received a large accession of strength, and the Dutch, broken and ridden down by the weight of men and horses, were driven back. It was in vain that their colonel ordered his men to charge, for in fifty yards the mass of Dutch cavalry in front were thrown upon them and broke their line. It was now a man to man and hand to hand conflict for a few minutes, and Claverhouse, when he had dismounted himself from the hurly-burly, and forced his way through the mass, was in immediate conflict with a French officer in front of their line, whom he disarmed by a clever sword trick which he had learned from a master of arms in the French service. A French soldier missed Claverhouse's head by a hair's breadth, while he, sweating, struck down another on his right. Claverhouse had dismounted. He had been wounded, but in the end escaped with his life. Collier and Claverhouse were now in the open space behind the first line of the French cavalry, and they could see more than two Dutch officers and some of the Dutch troops also in the same dangerous position. Graham was considering what to do when he caught sight, a short distance off on the left, of a figure he seemed to know; it was an officer riding slowly along the line as if in command, and taking no heed of the many incidents happening round him.

"Collier," cried Graham, "see you who that is among the French soldiers alone and at their mercy? As I am a living man it is the Prince himself. Good God! how did he get there, and what is he going to do?"

While Graham was speaking the Prince of Orange, who was now quite close to him, but gave no sign that he recognized him, suddenly threw out an order in French to the regiment behind which he was riding, and which was heaving its way through a mass of Dutch. He called on them to halt and reform, and their officers supposing him to be one of their generals who had arrived from headquarters, set to work to extricate their men from the mêlée. The Prince passed with the utmost coolness through their line as if to see what was doing in front, while Claverhouse and Collier followed him as if they were attached. As soon as he had got to the open space in front, for what remained of the Dutch were in rapid retreat, and were scattering in all directions, he put spurs to his horse, and riding to Claverhouse and Collier to follow rapidly, for his trick had already been detected, he galloped forward to the place where the crowd of fugitives was thickest, that he might as soon as possible rejoin his staff and resume command when above all times a general was needed. A French officer, however, had recognized him as he passed through the line, and now with some dozen pursuers at full speed. The Prince's horse had been wounded in two places and was also blown with exertion, and passing over some marshy ground had not strength to clear it, but plunged helplessly in the soft soil. In two minutes the French would have been upon them and made the greatest capture of the war, Claverhouse leaping off his horse, asked the Prince to mount, who, instantly and without more than a nod, sprang into the saddle and escaped when the Frenchmen were within a few yards. Claverhouse fired at the French officer and missed him, but brought down his horse, which

did just as well, and Collier sent his sword through the shoulder of the French soldier who followed next. Claverhouse, seizing this minute of delay, ran with all his might for a hedge, over which dismounted stragglers were climbing in hot haste, and made for the nearest gap. It was blocked by a tall and heavily-built Dutch dragoon, who could neither get through nor back, and was swearing fearfully.

"It is most awful to see a Christian man mousing the Lord's mercies like that," and at the sound of that familiar voice Claverhouse turned to find Grimond by his side, who had been in the hope of finding his master, and had certainly come to his aid at the right time.

"Would anybody but a blundering fool of a Dutchman think of blocking a man's way when the troops are in retreat? If we cannot get through him, we had better get over him. I've belted ye across a dyke afore, Maister John, and there ye go." Claverhouse, jumping on Grimond, who made a back for him, went over the Dutchman's shoulders. Then he seized the Dutchman by his arm, while Grimond acted as a letter-man behind, so they pulled what remained of him, like a cork out of the mouth of a bottle, and Grimond followed his master. Collier, who had been covering the retreat, left his horse to its fate, and ran by the same convenient gap.

"To think of the perversity of that Dutchman obstructing a fight of ye, even on such a lonesome day, at his wicket unimpaired course, as if he had been a Highland cattle beast. But he would make a grand Governor for the cursed thrawnness of him."

That night when the English volunteers, who had all escaped with some slight wounds and the loss of their baggage, were going over the day's work, an officer attached to the Prince asked if a Scots gentleman called Mr. Graham was present. When Claverhouse, who rose and saluted him, the officer said, with the curt brevity of his kind, "His Highness desires your presence," and immediately turned and strode off in the direction of the headquarters, while Claverhouse, shrugging his shoulders, followed him in his usual belated fashion, on arriving at the farm-house where the Prince had retired, Graham was immediately shown into his room. The Prince, rising and returning Claverhouse's respectful salutation, gave him one long searching glance, and then said: "You did me a great service today, and saved my person from capture, perhaps my life from death. I do not forget any man who has done me good, and who is loyal to me. What you desire at my hands I do not know, and what it would be best to do for you I do not yet know. If you examine after some experience to remain in my service, and if you show yourself the good soldier I take you to be, you will not miss promotion. That is all I will say tonight, for I know not whether your ambitions may be." The Prince looked sidlingly at Graham's bow-locks and Cavalier air. "Your cause may not be my cause. I bid you good-evening, Mr. Graham. We shall meet again."

CHAPTER III. A Decisive Blow.

"You have the devil's luck, Graham," said Rooke, who had taken a meal for two men, and now had settled down to smoke and drink for the evening. "To get the best place in the attack today on the town, and to escape with nothing more than a cat scratch, which will not hurt your beauty, is more than any ordinary man can expect. There will be some work before grave is taken, and plenty of good men will get their marching orders," for the Prince and his troops were now besieging Grave Kennedy, and the English volunteers were meeting together after an assault which had captured some of the outworks.

"I would lay you what you like, Rooke," drawled Venner, "if I were not a Puritan, and didn't disapprove of drinking and gambling and other works of Satan, that Chamilly will come to terms within fourteen days. He has no stomach for those mortars that are playing on the place, and he knows that Orange, having got his teeth in, will never take them out. Another assault like today will settle the matter. Graham here used to say that his Highness was an elele, but I judge him a good fighting man. You will get as much as you want if you follow the Prince. Ballantine's gone today always said that there was no soldier in Europe he would put before the Prince. Speaking about that, who, think you, will get the place of lieutenant-colonel in the Scots Brigade in succession to Sir William?"

"Don't know, and don't care," said Collier, stretching himself and yawning. "It will go to some officer of the Scots Brigade, and though I am a Scot, nobody remembers that, and I pass for an Englishman. And to tell the truth, I'm happier with you volunteers than among those canny Scots; they are as jealous and as bigoted as a Roundhead Conventicle, and I don't envy the man who gets promotion among them. But it doesn't concern any of us."

"There I differ with you, comrade," broke in Cartien. "You seem to have forgotten that one of our good company is not only a Scot, but has done the Prince a priceless service. I make little doubt that we shall hear news in twenty-four hours. We are proud to have Mr. Graham with us, for he is a good comrade and a good soldier, but I expect tomorrow to drink a flask of wine to his commission as lieutenant-colonel. What say you to my idea?"

"If promotion went by merit, I'm with you, Cartien; but, faith, it goes by everything else, and especially back-door influence. A man gets his step, not because he is a good soldier, but because he has got a friend at court."

"I have heard enough of it, I warrant," said Rooke.

"Such things are done, Rooke,

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I will not deny, but they say that promotion goes fairly where his Highness commands; he has an eye for a good soldier, and you have forgotten that he would not be in his place today had it not been for our comrade's help.

"I remember that quite well, and I wish to God other people may remember for Graham ran a pretty good chance of closing his life that day and never seeing Scotland again, but Princes have short memories. If Charles II. of sainted character had called to his mind that my grandfather, more fool he, melted all his plate and lost all his land, to say nothing of three or four sons, for the Stuart cause, I would not be a gentleman volunteer in this army without a spare gold piece in my pocket. Kings bless you at the time with many pretty words, and then don't know your face next time you meet; but I wish you good luck, Graham, and I drink your health. What thank you yourself."

"What I ought to think, gentlemen, is that I am much honored to be called your good opinion and your friendly wishes." And Graham gathered them all with a smile that gave his face a delectable and comely features a rare fascination. "You are true comrades as well as brave gentlemen. I will not deny, though I would only say it among my friends, that I have thought of that vacancy, and have wondered whether the appointment would come my way. I received, indeed, a private word to apply for it this evening, but that I will not do. The Prince knows what I have done, though I do not make so much of saving his life as you may think. If he is pleased to give me this advance, well, gentlemen, I hope I shall not bring disgrace upon the Scots Brigade. But let us change the subject. We be a barbarous people in the North, but after a gentleman does not love to talk about his own doings, still less of his own glory. To bed, my comrades, we may have heavy work tomorrow."

The Prince gave his troops a day's rest, and left the artillery to do their work, and Claverhouse was reading for the sixth time some letters of his mother's, when Grimond came in with the air of a man full of news, but determined not to tell them until he was questioned, and even then to give what he had grudgingly and by way of favor.

"What news, did ye say, Mr. John? Weel, if ye mean from Scotland, ye have the last vestige in the letters of your honorable mither. What I am hearing from some Scot that can out of the west country is that if the council does us master after a while, the dear carter will master them, and then Scotland will be a real place to live in. It will be a fine sight when you and me, Claverhouse, has to sign the Solemn League that Covenant, and hear Sandy Peden, that they call a prophet, preachin' three hours on the sins of prelate and dancin'." My certes! And at the thought thereof Grimond lost the power of speech.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SNIFLOWER PHILOSOPHY.

Atchison Globe.

You don't have to weigh most people in the balance to find them wanting.

If a man reduce the number of his faults he will find also that he is reducing his expenses.

Nothing pleases a woman more than to say, when you admire something she has on: "I made it myself."

When you invite anyone to your house they always say, "Don't go to any trouble," but they always expect you to go to trouble, and will talk about you if you don't.

A girl who is always talking of marrying usually keeps it up after she becomes old and toothless. There is no get-rich-quick scheme equal to a poor girl marrying a rich man. But it's hard to do.

The Look-on-the-Bright-Side-Society has a new member, a woman who was made a widow within the present year. "I miss him," she said, with sob, "but I find some consolation in the thought that there is no one around grumbling about Christmas being all Tomfoolery. Another ray of sunshine in my deep grief is that I am escaping the burden of worrying over what to get him for Christmas."

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TRICKS OF THE CONSCRIPTS.

All Manner of Dodges Are Adopted by the Eligible Young Men to Avoid the Enforced Military Service That Is So Hateful to Them.

We hear a good deal about conscription, but few people know what it actually means. In no country is every person who is able to fight drafted into the army. All males who are liable to serve undergo a physical examination, resulting in only a certain number being passed as fit for service. No government has sufficient funds to draft the whole of these men into the regular army, so a selection is made by ballot, the number of men enrolled varying according to the funds in the hands of the authorities.

The pay provided for the conscript is necessarily very trifling indeed and will not compare with that paid to volunteer soldiers. In fact, it is generally true that the conscript must fall back upon his private means.

The methods vary in each country. But take the case of one European power. Every male subject not physically incapacitated is liable to enter the army at the age of twenty, although those who care to enlist may do so at eighteen.

A register is kept of all the youths who reach the age of twenty in the particular year. Men under five feet two inches in height are exempt from service, as well, of course, as those who suffer from natural infirmities which render them unsuitable for active service.

Other men are also exempt if they have helpless dependents—thus the only son of a widow or of a disabled father the latter category also including the only son of a father who is above seventy years of age. Then the eldest of a family of orphans is exempt, and in the case of two sons only one is liable, there being various other exemptions.

The term served by the conscript is one of twenty-five years, three years being spent in the regular army, six and one-half in the army reserve, six in the territorial army and the remaining nine and a half years in the territorial reserve, all liability to service ceasing at forty-five.

The service is frequently so hated that all manner of methods are adopted in order to avoid it. In many cases substitutes are provided by the wealthy, though there are stringent regulations with regard to the provision of the substitutes.

In most European countries military malingering in order to avoid compulsory military service has reached the stage of a fine art. In fact, a formidable list of new crimes has been added to the statutes as a result, and medical men frequently have to suffer for their assistance in this particular kind of fraud.

Thus some time ago a number of Cologne doctors were arrested upon a charge of having administered pills to young conscripts. These pills consisted of drugs which produced the symptoms of heart disease so effectively as completely to deceive the military authorities, with the result that the conscripts were declared unfit for service. In this case the fraud was brought to light by one of the conscripts dying as a result of an overdose of the medicine.

In Germany, where the conscript is frequently treated with the greatest harshness, there are very few towns where there are not specialists whose living depends solely in inducing such a condition of affairs as will render young men exempt by reason of untitness.

In the French army it is quite common for youths to feign all manner of ill, deafness being the usual ailment trusted to in order to escape the service. As a result the military doctors have made an especial study of methods of detecting feigned deafness and to trap the cunning youth who acts the part of a deaf man.

Another common practice in France is to tamper with the eyesight, though this frequently results in permanent injury. For instance, short sight is produced by wearing powerful concave glasses for a considerable time despite the risk of bringing about permanent blindness. It is no uncommon occurrence for men to commit suicide rather than submit to forced service in the army.

In eastern Europe most brutal methods are adopted by parents in order that their sons may be able to work for them instead of serving in the army. The boys are frequently ill treated, and it is not at all uncommon even for their limbs to be broken or their sight to be destroyed in order to prevent any likelihood of their having to become soldiers.

Switzerland probably has the cheapest army and the least burdensome methods of conscription, the service being much lighter than in the other continental armies. Indeed, the conscript in the infantry army has to undergo actual training for only 135 days during the entire period of his service. —Philadelphia Ledger.

Knew Her Minutes. Bridget—Will ye have your dinner now, sorr, or wait for the missus? Head of the House—Where is your mistress, Bridget? Bridget—There's an auction being the corner, sorr, an' she said she'd stop there for a minnit. Head of the House—Have dinner now, Bridget.—New York Sun.

Reflections of a Bachelor. New York Press.

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DIPLOMATIC CHANGES.

Taft's Appointments to Foreign Posts Meet With Strong Approval.

Philadelphia Press.

The appointments made to the leading diplomatic positions by President Taft yesterday will meet general approval, and still more the policy that a term is to be set to service abroad.

Mr. Henry White has come home. Dr. David Jayne Hill remains at Berlin, as he should, but in due time he will return. The term of Mr. White-land held at London is extended, but only for a season. The term of Mr. W. W. Rockhill, at St. Petersburg, it is reported, will be his last.

Promotion, training, and service in diplomatic positions are all needed. They are valuable to the country and useful to the service. But too long a residence abroad puts a man out of touch with American views and public opinion in this country. He becomes imbued with the attitude and opinion of foreign countries. In some cases he ceases to feel a respect for American standards and American principles, and goes farther than even Europeans in his attention to rank, position, and royalty.

The return of men who have had long service in leading positions and the steady promotion of those below to important posts is wise. It gives training traditions, and experience, and yet prevents the American diplomatic service from ceasing to be American.

Of the nominations for service abroad made yesterday most are promotions. Mr. Robert Bacon goes to Paris, after service in the state department. Of the other selections, only three, Richard C. Kerens, to Vienna; William James Calhoun, to Peking, and Henry H. Gage, to Lisbon, are the ones who have not served abroad in some capacity. Training is as necessary in diplomacy as in any other calling, and the prospect of promotion is greatly improving the men in our lower posts abroad.

HOW TO CURE RHEUMATISM

It is an Internal Disease and Requires an Internal Remedy.

The cause of Rheumatism and kindred diseases is an excess of uric acid in the blood. To cure this terrible disease this acid must be expelled and the system so regulated that no more acid will be formed in excessive quantities. Rheumatism is an internal disease and requires an internal remedy. Rubbing with Oils and Liniments will not cure, affords only temporary relief at best, causes you to delay the proper treatment, and allows the malady to get a firmer hold on you. Liniments may ease the pain, but they will no more cure Rheumatism than paint will change the fibre of rotten wood.

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SOUTHERN RAILWAY SCHEDULE, EFFECTIVE NOV. 15, 1909.

Schedule figures published as information and not guaranteed. Eastern Time.

ARRIVES FROM—	DEPARTS FOR—
No. 7 from La Toxaway... 11:20 a. m.	No. 8 for Lake Toxaway... 8:30 p. m.
No. 9 from Charleston... 2:10 p. m.	No. 10 for Charleston... 4:10 p. m.
No. 11 from New York... 2:45 p. m.	No. 11 for Cincinnati... 3:05 p. m.
No. 13 from Cincinnati... 2:05 p. m.	No. 12 for New York... 2:25 p. m.
No. 13 from Charleston... 2:15 p. m.	No. 14 for Charleston... 7:00 a. m.
No. 15 from Murphy... 6:40 p. m.	No. 17 for Murphy... 8:20 a. m.
No. 20 from Murphy... 1:30 p. m.	No. 18 for Murphy... 8:25 p. m.
No. 21 from Goldsboro... 3:15 p. m.	No. 22 for Goldsboro... 8:00 a. m.
No. 25 from Washington... 2:30 p. m.	No. 25 for Memphis... 2:40 a. m.
No. 26 from Memphis... 6:50 a. m.	No. 26 for Washington... 7:10 a. m.
No. 103 from Bristol... 10:35 p. m.	No. 101 for Bristol... 7:10 a. m.

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STREET CAR SCHEDULE IN EFFECT OCT. 17TH, 1909.

Zillicoa & Return	6, 8, 15 a. m.
Riverside Park	6:30 and every 15 minutes until 8:00 p. m. then every hour until 11:00 p. m.
Montford Ave. to Santee Street.	10:30 a. m. and every 7 1-2 minutes until 11:00 p. m., except 9:07 and 10:07 which go to Soco street only.
Depot via Southside Ave.	6 a. m. and every 15 minutes until 1:15; then every 7 1-2 minutes until 2:30; then every 15 minutes till 11:00, last car.
Depot via French Broad Av.	6:15, 6:30, 7 a. m. and every 15 minutes until 9 p. m., then every 20 minutes till 11:00.
Manor	6, 6:15, 6:45, 7, 7:30 a. m., then every 15 minutes till 11 p. m.
Charlotte Street Terminus	7 a. m., 8 a. m., then every 15 min. till 7:45 p. m. 11:00 o'clock car runs through to Golf club.
Patton Ave.	6 a. m. and every 15 minutes till 11 p. m.
East Street	6 a. m. and every 15 minutes till 11:00 p. m.
Grace via Merrimon Ave.	4 a. m. and every 30 minutes till 11:00 last car. 11:30 to 2:00 p. m. and from 5:30 to 7:00 p. m. a 15 minute schedule will be maintained.
Biltmore	6:15 a. m. and every 15 minutes till 8:30 p. m. then every 20 minutes till 11:00, last car.

Sunday schedule differs in the following particulars: Cars leave for Depot, both Southside and French Broad, 6:15, 6:30, 7 a. m. Car for Depot via Southside 7:30, 7:50, 8:00 a. m. Next regular car for Depot leaves Square 8:45 both Southside and French Broad. First car leaves Square for Charlotte street at 8:45. First car leaves Square for Riverside 8:55, next 9:05. With the above exceptions, Sunday schedule commences at 9 a. m. and continues same as week days. On evenings when entertainments are in progress at either Auditorium or Opera House, the last trip on all lines will be from entertainment, leaving Square at regular time and holding over at Auditorium or Opera House. Car leaves Biltmore at 11:00 p. m. night trip. 15 minutes before schedule if announced arrival.