## SOME WORKING GIRLS LOSE TOO MUCH TIME

Two Girls Tell How To

There is nothing that teaches more than experience. We therefore quote from the letters of two girls who suffered and were restored to health. The same remedy is within reach of all.

Brookiya, N. Y. - "Prior to taking the first bottle of Lydin E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I suffered agony every month, but after your wonderful medicine had been taken a while I felt a little better, and after taking seven bot tles of it I feel that I can truly say I have no more pain or inconvenience.

"As I am out in the business world as a stenographer, I come in contact with many girls, and when the opportune moment arrives I tell them about the Vegetable Compound and I know that quite a few are taking it."-HELEN CANET,

Another Girl's Experience. Tishomingo, Okla.-"I am a stenographer and book-keeper, and Lydia E.



I will gladly answer her letter and tell her what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me." - Mrs. MATTIE COPENHAVER, Tishomingo, Okla-

NOTICE.

Whereas, Harriet Q. Moore and husband, James Moore, did on the 29th day of June, 1910, execute and deliver to S. G. Bernard, trustee, a trust deed on certain lands in Bun ombe county, North Carolina, there in described, to secure the sum of \$124.25 due by said Harriet Q. Moore and James Moore to Scott Lumber company, which said trust deed is re corded in Buncombe county in 80, page 41, of Mortgages and Deeds in Trust, to which reference is hereby made; and, whereas, default has been made in the payment of moneys secured by said trust deed; and, whereas, the undersigned has been duly requested to execute the trust therein contained; Now therefore notice is hereby

given, that under and by virtue of the power contained in said trust the undersigned trustee Saturday, the 23rd day of November, 1912, at 12 o'clock ma at the cour house door in the city of Asheville in Suncombe county, will, by public au tion, sell to the highest bidder for cash, the following described property, viz: Lying and being in said county of Buncombe, Nort! Carolina, adjoining the lands of J. S. T. Baird, Redmon, Martha J. Way, Wm. Roll erts and others, described as follows in the county of Buncombe, state of North Carolina, about two and one half miles north of Asheville, and bounded and more particularly de scribed as follows: Beginning on a white oak on N. W. Woodfin's old with said Robert's line to J. S. T Baird's line; thence with said Baird's fine to the Beaverdam road; then east with said road to said Redmon's with sald Redmon's line to the be ginning, containing four acres and eight rods, more or less.
Said land will be sold to satisfy the

debt secured by said trust deed, and such title will be given as is vested in

This October 21st, 1912. S. G. BERNARD, Trustee.

#### DEED OF TRUST.

By virtue of the power of sale con tained in a certain deed in trust made and executed by C. L. Greenwood and wife, B. L. Greenwood, to A. S. Bar-nard, trostee, to secure the indebtedness therein contained on the 20th day of July, 1968, and duly recorded in Roos 14, at page 227, of the record of mortgages and deeds of trust, in the Register of Deed's office at Bun-combe county, North Carolina, to which reference is hereby made for all purposes, and by reason of default having been made in the payment of said indebtedness secured by said deed in trust whereby the power of sale has become operative, and upor the request of the owner and holder of said indebtedness to exercise such power of sale the undersigned will on the 11th day of Nov., 1912, at 12 o'clock, noon, sell at public auction to the last and highest bidder for cash at the County Court House door is the city of Asheville, Buncombe County, North Carolina, the lands and premises described in said deed of

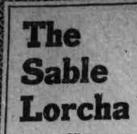
This the 5th day of October, 1912. A. S. BARNARD, Trustee.

#### **ALLISON'S** Drug Store

43 Patton Ave. 'A Good Drug Store."







Horace Hazeltine

(Copyright, 1911, A. C. McClury & Co. CHAPTER XIX.

The Pang of Disillusion. The sick room was dark. So dark on a rock. I-I-didn't, I say! I didn't that for a little, until our eyes accustomed themselves to it, we could bare-

ly distinguish objects. But our ears dropped back, heavily, upon the pilrequired no attuning. Even in the pas- lows. He slept. like an assault from ambush.

Evelyn clutched my hand and I pinning. That is more than serious could feel against me the tremble of It is calamitous; it is catastrophic; it her slim young body. Gladly I would is tragic. have spared her this ordeal, but I had

heavy curtains were drawn; and the pest raised by that revelation in the only light was that which stole between these hangings or filtered through three dark, richly-colored, glass medallions set in a side wall.

Cameron's bed, a massive, ornately carved four-poster, was hung with fringed and embroidered velvet, and in been in China. "Never nearer than the dusk of the chamber it took on the somber likeness of a catafalque, adding to the cerie seeming a touch of the funereal. Incongruously from the shadowy midst of it came that ranted only what I have read." And the rigmarole of strange words, now high words of his quondam friend came pitched, now bass, now guttural,

What had at first seemed a moving gray patch had developed by degrees into the white, night-robed, sitting figwith arms extended in ceaseless gescanny object had held my gaze, but presently near the bed's foot, I desnurse joined us.

"I thought you had better come," he he is saying."

"But I don't," I whispered back, "If it's a real language I never heard it. What do you imagine it is?"

"I have an idea it's Chinese," he an swered. "It sounds like the stuff you hear at a Chinese theater, and I English, just before you-" He broke off suddenly, and plucked at my sleeve. "There!" he murmured. "Did you hear that? Maskee. That was plain hear that? Maskee. That was plain It was now plain enough for the enough. It means 'never mind.' A lit least astute to see that at some time of pidgin-English in his insane gibbertie while ago he was evidently trying to hurry some one. It was now plain enough for the you see, to hear him use a few words least astute to see that at some time of pidgin-English in his insane gibberties he had committed an act which had ish is not so remarkable, after all. And face changes, so that Miss Grayson is

Evelyn's eyes shone luminous in the

"Can't you give him something to quiet him?" she begged. "It's awful to let him go on like this. It's cruel. He seems to be in such distress."

'I can, of course," Bryan returned But I thought Mr. Clyde was anxious to have everything he said reported "Oh, do give him something," she

insisted.

Bryan left us to obey. I saw him stop at a table near the bed, and in the half light I caught the glint of a hypodermic syringe. But, as if scentquiet, and then, before any one of us, sion. I think, suspected his purpose, he turned, suddenly, swiftly, and slipped floor where he stood erect, with arms upraised and tensed, shouting in shrill, strident key what seemed to be orders, directed not at one but at a horde.

The great bed separated him from both Bryan and myself, but we skirted it in haste, and came upon him be fore he had taken more than a single step. As we confronted him, his arms lowered and his clenched fists shot forward threateningly. But a far more startling happening at this junc-ture was his abandonment of his jargon, and his adoption of intelligible

"Below!" he yelled, fiercely, "Below, you yellow dogs! Below, I say! Every cur's son of you! Below!"

Despite this truculence he was not difficult to master. Together Bryan and I grappled him; in another moment we had him flat on his bed once

#### IMPORTANT TO MOTHERS

A record of sixty-five years cot A record of sixty-five years continuous use of "Mrs. Winstow's Southing Syrup" by mothers in all parts of the world, is the highest praise that any remedy for "children teething" have ar received. Every year the young mother follows in the footsteps of her mother and finds hirs. Winslow Scothing Syrup to be the favorite, and as it has gone on for a period of sixty live years. Millions of mother have used it for their children while last hing with perfect success. I spothes the child, softens the grant slight of their children will last hing all pains, curves wind colto and

more, and the nurse was pressing home the piston of that little shining instrument of glass and silver which I had so recently seen him take up from the medicine cable.

For a moment the patient rolled about, reatlessly, muttering strange oaths, mingled with suppliant murmurs. And to me this was the most sadly trying part of the incident. 1

would gladly have retreated, but Evelyn begged me to wait. "Just until he is quiet," she pleaded; "just until he falls asleen."

At length he lay quite still and we thought from his regular breathing he had succumbed to the parcotic, and so were about to go, when he started up with a little feeble cry, low-voiced, but clearly distinct.

"No, no, for God's sake, not that! I didn't kill them. I swear I didn't kill them. It was an accident. She stove

His voice trailed into silence. He

sageway, separated by a heavy mahog- It is one thing to have your faith any door, we had hint of what was go- in a friend shaken. That is serious ing on within; and as we entered, a enough in all conscience. But you boarse tirade smote us in the gloom, faith may tremble, and sway and rock, and still there is always the possibil To us both the tone and words were ity of its being restended and made alike unfamiliar. In inflection and firm again by explanation-by extenu modulation the voice was strange. And ation even. It is quite another thing the uttered sounds were a coarse, hor- to have your faith toppled headlong, rid jargon. Once I thought I detected by the snatching away of the last vest an English oath, but I was not sure. | ige of support, the last sliver of under

Back in the library again, I set to been no less unprepared than she, And pacing the floor. I think Evelyn renow, as gradually shapes defined them- sumed her seat in the big leathern serves less dimly in the gloom, the hor- chair. I am sure. For a time I was ror grew; and, held by it, speechless, not conscious that she was in the inert, I stood where I had paused- room. That it was inconsiderate of the quivering girl very close beside me, I admit. It was, perhaps, unparme—staring, listening, wondering.

It was a large room, lofty of ceiling.
Frankly, I had forgotten her, absolute with high windows, across which ly, in the stress of the emotional temdarkened bedchamber.

Back and forth, I strode from book case to bookcase, over the soft, neu tral-tinted Persian rugs; and all the while there echoed those repeated de nials of Cameron's that he had ever Yokohama," he had said. "Once I ate chop suey in a Chicago Chinese restau-rant." "I have always been interested in China and the Chinese, but I know back to me now, too, with redoubled emphasis: "He refused to admit what

I knew to be the truth." Nevertheless I had chosen to believe ure of the invalid, swaying excitedly, that Cameron, should be ever return to us, would be able to clarify this tures. For a long moment this unturbid stream of circumstance, and prove the fallibility of appearances.

The illusion to which I had clung. cried Bryan's white uniform and the however, was now in shreds. Camsight brought a measure of relief. In eron, returning, with hody enfeebled response to a beckening head-tilt, the whispered, quite calmly. "I thought barefaced and stark no stood revealed, is, Stephen, Dr. Massey. No, no, Evelyn, possibly you might understand what a woeful figure in the impartial glare you must not be misled by his rav-

At the moment I could see no extennation. He was a liar and he was a friendship I ever felt for him died utterly, as I thought how, probably, prayed would serve. every untoward incident of the past caught two or three words of pidgin month, with its chain of vexatious consequences, might have been avoided had he been brave to the point of picked up something of their language. confession.

to hurry some one. It was chop-chop aroused certain of the Chinese to reasout every other sentence." as for that spirited denial just before justified in fancying that this is not taliation. It was this which I had be dropped off to sleep, it is very evite Robert Cameron she knew. I which he had chosen to hide.

As I paced to and fro, his craven words rang once more in my ears: facts." "No, no, for God's sake, not that! I didn't kill them! I swear I didn't kill them! It was an accident!" And I knew that he was lying. The very tone of his disclaimer convinced me of his guilt. He had killed, and he cowered before the avengers.

Disgust, abhorrence, anger, all were

At length I paused before a window and remained there, with my back to the room, looking down on the withing his purpose, Cameron's voice lulled ered garden behind the house, yet see abruptly. For a second or two he was ing nothing but the red of my own pas

A touch upon my shoulder arouse from beneath the bed clothes to the ings, and informed me that I was not alone. Startled as one awakened abruptly from a dream, I turned, and turning, there came a revulsion. Every surcharging emotion that had held and bound me gave way instantly to a violent self-reproach, excited by the pathos of Evelyn's sad, ques-tioning eyes and sadder, quivering

My impulse was to take her in my

My impulse was to take her in my arms, and pacifying, to plead parson for what must have seemed to her an inexcusable churlishness. But the conditions which so recently she had set upon me forbidding the coveted embrace, I compromised on a hand-clasp.

"My dear child," I began, earnestly, "I'm sorry. But then you must know how what we just saw and heard distressed me. I think I have been mad since we left that room. I hardly know what I have been doing. To see him so unstrung, demented, raving. To hear him—"

But she would not allow me to fin-

"Philip!" ahe cried, passienately,
"Oh, Philip! Can't you see? Don't
you understand? It is a mistake, an
awful nightmare of a mistake. That
creature over there is not my uncle.
I she convinced that he is not my
Uncle Robert."

CHAPTER XX.

An Enigma and its Solution.
To my amazement I found that Even meant more than I fancied. My its prefation of her words was that ameron was not in his right mindat he was not her Uncle Hobert, at

Dry a Garcite-News Want ad.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his per-Chat H. Hitchise Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of

Infants and Children-Experience against Experiment What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Picasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoa and Wind Colie. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep The Children's Panacea-The Mother's Friends

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

The Kind You Have Always Bought

in Use For Over 30 Years

she had known him. But in a very brief moment she disabused me.

lance, yes. But the man you found in the street is not Robert Cameron; I am sure of that."

The idea that I had brought there not my friend, but my friend's double, seemed to me too preposterous for a oment's entertainment. I fear I suspected, just then, that Evelyn's reason to dispute with her. had been warped a trifle by the rack- "What would you ing scene of which we had been wit-

"I would to God, my dear child," I sald, sympathetically, "that you were But there can be no question as to the identity of the sick man. unguarded delirium. The mask was Every one who has seen him recog-dropped, the screen thrown down, and nized him at once—Checkabeedy, Louings." And at this point there occurred to me a tentative explanationone in which I did not in the least becoward; and all the sympathy, all the lieve, but which, at all events, was worth trying; one which, indeed, I

"Cameron, you must remember, has been with his Chinese captors for four lyn's. weeks. In that time he must have feared from the first. It was this dent that they accused him of somewhich he had chosen to hide. tion, though quite cognizant of the

> But the girl would have none of it Tolerantly she listened, and tolerantly she smiled when I had finished. "No, no, Philip," she insisted, "I see

Clergyman Praises

Valuable Remedy for Throat and Lungs

ften filled with bright hopes of reovery, only to realize that improve ment is but temporary. Consumption is dreaded by everyone. Those who had it and used Eckman's Alterative can testify to its beneficial effects. No rate the following:

Amenia, N. Y.

"Gentlemen: Prior to February, 1908, I was located in Rochester, N. Y., suffering with Lagrippe, which developed into Tuberculosis. My physician gave me one month to live. I was having terrible night sweats and midday-chilis and losing flesh rapidly, having gone from 155 to 135 pounds. I coughed and raised continually as decame so weak that walking a few feet exhausted me. On my return home, my regular physician gave me little encouragement. My father, who is a clergyman, heard of Eckman's Atterative and induced me to take it. The night sweats and chills disappeared, my cough became easier and gradually diminished and in a few days I developed an appetite, the first in months. I am now in perfect health, back to 155 pounds. I feel certain that I owe my life to Eckman's Atterative."

(Signed)
"Gentlemen: I cannot find words to express my appreciation of what your remedy has done far; my sen. It changed despair into hope within two weeks after be began taking it, and without any doubt bi my mind, it gived his life. I what to add my endorgement to every word of his testimental."

Pastor Presbyterian Church,
Eckman's Alterative is effective in
Bronchitis, Anthons, Hay Pevser,
Informational Lung Traubles and in opbuilding the system. Does not centain
poisons, opiates or habit-forming
Rugs. For syle by Smith's drug more
and other leading drugsts. Ask for

it ail quite clearly. Wnatever crime was committed, the creature lying there committed it. But he is not my "It is not he, at all," she declared, uncle. Others mistook the resemblance with emphasis. "There is a resembsituation was reversed. Those who abducted Uncle Robert thought they. were abducting that villain we are now housing."

It was an ingenious notion, but of course it was not possible. However, I saw that it would be idle to continue

"What would you suggest, then Shall we send our invalid to a hospital?" I asked, in pretended serious-

But very sagely she shook her head. "Oh, no," she returned. "We must keep him. He is very valuable to us. Perhaps we can do as contending armies do-arrange an exchange of prisoners."

In spite of my wretchedness, I suppressed a smile. It was all very amus ng; and yet the fear that she was suffering aberration due to hysteria, tempered pitifully the humor of it.

When, later in the afternoon, Dr. Massey called, I told him everything, including this hallucination of Eve-

"You did perfectly right," he said, in tone of cordial approval. "The malady with which Cameron is afflicted has a have noticed the dissimilarity myself, but it is due, of course, entirely to dis torted expression, In a couple of days, at most, he will be fully restored, and then be himself will be the best one to rectify her error. Meanwhile, if I were you, I would not dispute her. She has Philip," she insisted, "I see gone through a great deal, and gone through it bravely; indeed with a courage that is quite phenomenal, and she is entitled to any little consolatory beliefs that she chooses to entertain."

And then, as if such advice were not wholly superfluous, he added: "Be kind to her, Clydel be good to her.

She is a wonderful young woman."

Whereat I grasped his hand, and promised him, lifting him a notch in my estimation because of his perspi my estimation because the lump kept cacity. And all the while a lump kept cacity. rising in my throat and threats

my tear ducts.

On the following day I heard nothing from Miss Clement, which somewhat surprised me, though she had told me that her prospective informants were likely to take their own my tear ducts. time. Early, on the second morning however, I had a note from her, the enigmatic character of which impelled

me to speculation.
"Dear Mr. Clyde," she wrote, "I ho you can make it convenient to visit me this evening, at the Mission. I want this evening, at the Mission. I want to talk with Ling Fo, an exceptionally well-educated young Chinaman, who tells me that his people are much mystified over a recent event; and, if what he says be true—and I never knew him to lie—a new complexion is placed upon this whole matter. Come about nine-thirty, after our pervice is over."

As Dr. Massey's orders forbidding any one save Mr. Bryan to enter Cameron's room, issued immediately after our hideous experience, had not yet been reached, our knowledge of his condition was, perforce, steamed entire by through physician and nurse. Both now assured me that he was progressing satisfactorily, and that there has been no return of the demetric.

(To the Continuents)



you out ready braced for a good day's workshould be eaten in a warm room.

You lose half the good of the meal if you are shiv-ering in discomfort while you eat it.

A Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater makes breakfast cosy meal for the whole family. No smoke or smell with a Perfection. Easily cleaned. Easily moved from room to room. An ornament anywhere; a luxury in the bedroom; a necessity in the sewing-room or the bathroom.

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HON. W. T. CRAWFORD

AND

JUDGE THOMAS A. JONES

Will speak at the Odd Fellows' Home at West Asheville Tuesday night at 7:30 o'clock in the interest of democracy. 

EVERYBODY INVITED

At 1 o'clock Wednesday afternoon Hon. W. T. Crawford and R. M. Wells will speak at the Leicester school house, on the issues of the campaign.

# Lighten Your Household **Duties**

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