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DURHAM, N. C., July 2, 1907.

MUCH is being said about the murder in Virginia, where Judge Loving learned from his daughter that a young man by the name of Estes had carried her out for a buggy ride and drugged her and then assaulted her, and stress is being laid upon the truth of what the young lady told her father. We don't know anything about the law in such cases, but it seems to us the only thing to be considered is whether Miss Loving told her father the story they tell or not, and that the truth or falsity of what she told him has nothing to do with the case so far as the Judge is concerned for there is no man that will stop to inquire whether there is truth in what she says about a matter of this nature.

It is stated in the papers that several men recently have died because they were informed that some relative had left them a fortune, among the number being a fellow by the name of Breene, of Washington, Pa., who, when he was told by lawyers that he was heir to \$100,000 in cash fell unconscious and died half hour later in a hospital, also another that was told that he was worth \$40,000 became insane and drowned himself in a pond, all of which may be well for people that believe no rich can enter, but there are few of us but what would gladly run the risk of the fate the two above mentioned.

WHEN a man takes his own life and thus ends his earthly worries, he must reach a terrible state of mind. Naturally the man that takes his future in his hands in such a way is alone responsible for such an act, but who knows that if half the kind words that have been said over the pale corpse of some suicide had been said while he could have known and felt good over them, he might have today been a useful citizen. There is, generally speaking, a spirit among men of being afraid to say and do little things for some one for fear they will encourage a worthless fellow, or few take time to do such things, and good men are passing away, some by their own hands for the lack of a few words being said, or a kindly deed that would have perhaps changed the course of their life.

POSSIBLY every one has a hobby, and if such is true the Charlotte Observer must possess at least three distinct hobbies: a strong like for Grover Cleveland, a strong dislike for the bloodhound and a desire to poke fun at North Carolina poets. The following paragraph is an evidence of its dislike for the bloodhound. Recently a store was burned in Carteret county, it was supposed by an incendiary, and as the formula has it, "bloodhounds were sent for." They lost the track, of course, but sought out a member of the Methodist Church who proved an alibi and the solicitor who conducted the case against him before a magistrate announced that he had no case. We want to add that the bloodhound is not the only animal that causes a man to go into court and prove his innocence, and leave no redress after he has done so.

# The .... Rogue's March.

By  
**E. W. HORNING,**

Author of "Raffles,  
the Amateur Crack-  
man," "Stingaree,"  
Etc.

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voice, exultantly doubling the sentence and crying to the ex-butcher to lay on the whip cord as he had never laid it on before.

"Trust me!" came the reply through the open window. "Look at my forehead, sir. I'll cut his bowels out for that!"

Mr. Strachan sprang up and shut the window with a bang. He was strangely shaken. Many were the floggings he had ordered or inspired and even witnessed without a qualm. There was something in this man's face that had appealed to him and troubled him from the first. As he shut the window there was something else in the white sheen of the doomed nude back over yonder that made him feel instinctively there was the remnant of a gentleman, tied up for whipping like a cur. And this conviction made the Anglo-Indian, who was the remnant of a gentleman himself, more uncomfortable than he had felt for years.

He turned his back on the window and sat down, listening against his will, in the very chair from which he had delivered prearranged judgment. He heard it once and winced and twitched his shoulders, as though the stroke had fallen on them. He heard it again. He began mumbling the end of a new cheroot and listening to the flies on the window pane, whose buzzing had suddenly become very loud. But louder yet were those horrible sounds outside, and even more horrible was the exultant croak of the old doctor at regular intervals between sounds.

"Comb your lashes, my good man!" his rasping voice kept crying. "Comb those lashes! Comb those lashes!"

Strachan found himself counting them, with that striking face still before him and those desperate eyes



waiting upon him as they had waited here while he was delivering his mealy mouthed address and looking at him as they had looked for one moment when he was done. A white stare of incredulity, a flash of reproach, another of contempt, and a back turned disdainfully with a shrug. That was all, but it had burned the magistrate at the time. It would burn him in the retrospect ever after.

To stop counting he put his thumbs in his ears, always with an eye on the door, so that none should surprise him in that position, but "Comb those lashes" came to them still, and then he began listening for another voice and a different cry. He listened for these in positive terror, with the perspiration dripping from his nose and his ears moaning like the sea beneath both thumbs. However, no voice reached them but that of the savage old doctor, crying not about the lashes up to the end. Then came a pause. Mr. Strachan made sure it was a pause, dried his face, put his thumbs in his armpits and tilted back his chair, his features were sufficiently composed when Dr. Sullivan strode into the room with a deeply dismasted air.

"Well?" drawled Mr. Strachan.  
"Not a sound!" growled the doctor.  
"Not a sound. But I'll break his spirit yet! I'll break him or I'll know the reason why!" And he ground what teeth he had and wiped his wrinkled forehead with the red silk handkerchief.  
"Bravo!" cried Mr. Strachan.  
Dr. Sullivan looked up sharply, but took this expression of enthusiasm to himself, as a tribute to that indomitable and ferocious will which was his pride.  
"You know me, Strachan," said he. "What I say I mean, and if you'd backed me up just now and stopped outside you'd know why I say it. Not one solitary groan! But I'll break him yet. Upon my soul I believe I could have done it with this cane! The fool of a fellow didn't half lay on. He said he'd give it him all the harder for that nice thing on his forehead, but it's my opinion!"

The sergeant rushed into the room. "He's gone, sir! He's gone!"  
The doctor whipped a leather case from his pocket and went out hurriedly. In five minutes he was back. His colleague was sitting like a yellow ghost.

"Gone?" chuckled the doctor. "A little faint, nothing more, and as stubborn as a mule the moment I brought him to. But I'll break him yet, Strachan; I'll break him yet!"  
"He had his full hundred?"  
"Every lash."  
"His skin?"  
"Like tissue paper; drew at the fourth, but not a sound, not a syllable all through."  
"And he's fit to go back to the farm?"  
"Fit enough if I let him," the doctor declared. "But I prefer to keep him where he is till tomorrow. Here in the lockup he can do no mischief, and they know how to look after them here. But what's the matter with you, Strachan? You look used up. The heat, eh?"

"The climate altogether!" cried the other, rising. "I'm sick of this country, Sullivan. India was a fool to it. I'd give all I've got to be going back there tomorrow!"

### CHAPTER XIX.

THE sergeant had looked into the lockup for the last time that night. He had made his last overture to the prisoner, had cursed and cuffed him for a sulky dog, and so taken leave of him for the night. Not a word had Erichsen uttered in all these hours. He had answered no question, replied to no taunt nor yet once raised his eyes from the ground. There he sat with a damp blanket about his torn body and his rough yellow head between his hands. Food had been put before him and remained there still. A pannikin of tea stood cold and sour and black with drowned flies upon the ground. The flies were the worst of all his outward ills. But the shocking torments of a brain cruelly cleared by pain and weakness were worse than the flies.

And now he was alone for the night. The key had been turned in the padlock and put in its place on the beam above. The sergeant's bluster had died away, and the sergeant's footsteps followed suit. Across the yard there came a laugh, an oath, a good night ironically shouted, then a throwing off of boots that jingled and a shutting of doors. Now all was still, and in the lockup the stillness was as unbroken as elsewhere. He never stirred but to shrug away a fly. The moon shone in through holes in the tin lid roof, through crevices in the matchwood walls, and in the soft sifted light he sat immovable. It was such a prison as a man of spirit could have broken with preposterous ease. But this one had no spirit left. He was no longer a man. His precious manhood had been beaten out of him like dust from a carpet. And the sense of that irrevocable loss bit deeper than the gutted flies.

Was it a horse outside against the brushwood fence? The sound was the first Tom seemed to have heard for many years. In his blackened brain it struck a first inappreciable spark of interest. He listened. Then came another and a peeper sound as of some

(Continued on fourth page.)

### What Ails You?

Do you feel weak, tired, despondent, have frequent headaches, coated tongue, bitter or bad taste in morning, "heart-burn," belching of gas, acid risings in throat after eating, stomach gnaw or burn, foul breath, dizzy spells, poor or variable appetite, nausea at times and kindred symptoms?  
If you have any considerable number of the above symptoms you are suffering from biliousness, or a torpid liver with indigestion. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is made up of the most valuable medicinal principles known to medical science for the permanent cure of such abnormal conditions. It is a most efficient liver invigorator, stomach tonic, bowel regulator and nerve strengthener.  
The "Golden Medical Discovery" is not a patent medicine or secret nostrum, a full list of its ingredients being printed on its bottle-wrapper and attested under oath. A glance at its formula will show that it contains no alcohol, or harmful habit-forming drugs. It is a fluid extract made with pure, triple-refined glycerine, of proper strength, from the roots of the following native American forest plants, viz., Golden Seal root, Stone root, Black Cherry bark, Queen's root, Bloodroot, and Mandrake root.  
The following leading medical authorities, among a host of others, extol the foregoing roots for the cure of just such ailments as the above symptoms indicate: Prof. R. Bartholow, M. D., of Jefferson Med. College, Phila.; Prof. H. C. Wood, M. D., of Univ. of Pa.; Prof. Edwin M. Hale, M. D., of Hahnemann Med. College, Chicago; Prof. John King, M. D., Author of "American Dispensatory"; Prof. Jno. H. Brunder, M. D., Author of "Specific Medicines"; Prof. Lawrence Johnson, M. D., Med. Dept. Univ. of N. Y.; Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., Author of "Materia Medica" and Prof. in Bennett Medical College, Chicago. Send name and address on Postal Card to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., and receive free booklet giving extracts from writings of all the above medical authors and many others endorsing in the strongest possible terms, each and every ingredient of which "Golden Medical Discovery" is composed.  
Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. They may be used in conjunction with "Golden Medical Discovery" if bowels are much constipated. They're the only sugar-coated

North Carolina, } Superior Court.  
Durham County, } December Term 1906.  
Mrs. Lula Foster }  
vs. } Notice of  
James Foster } Summons.  
The defendant above named will take notice that a summons in the above entitled action was issued against him on the 20th day of May, 1907, by C. B. Green, Clerk of the Superior Court of Durham County, returnable to the August term of the Superior Court of Durham County, which summons was returned by the Sheriff of Durham County endorsed, "After due diligence the defendant is not to be found in Durham County," and it further appearing that defendant is a non-resident of the State of North Carolina and that the object of the action was to obtain a dissolution of the bonds of matrimony heretofore existing between the plaintiff and defendant, an order was duly made that said summons be served by publication once a week for four weeks in the Durham Recorder, a newspaper published semi-weekly in Durham, N. C., requiring the defendant to appear at said court, to be held in the Court House in Durham on the 1st Monday before the first Monday in September, being the 26th day of August, 1907. Defendant will take notice that if he fails to appear and answer to the complaint of plaintiff the relief prayed for will be granted. The object of this action is to dissolve the bonds of matrimony heretofore existing between plaintiff and defendant.  
This 20th day of May, 1907.  
C. B. GREEN  
Clerk of Superior Court.

**Re-Sale of Land.**  
By virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Durham County made and entered in the special proceedings therein pending, entitled, Mamie S. Gates vs. W. Fuller Gates and J. E. Owens, Guardian, I will on

Saturday, the 6th day of July, 1907, at 12 o'clock of the day, offer for sale at public outcry at the Court House door in the county of Durham, to the highest bidder the following described two tracts of land, situate in Lebanon Township, County of Durham:  
1st Tract:—Adjoining the lands of G. W. Tilley, W. S. Terry and W. G. Gates and on the waters of Little River, being in the center of the Milton Road on George Tilley's line, running thence South 5.33 chains to pointers; thence South 71° East 3.73 chains to pointers; thence North 5.30 chains to the Milton Road; thence with said Road North 61° East 4.28 chains to the beginning, containing 2.46 acres, more or less, and being the land conveyed to Nannie E. Gates by W. S. Terry and wife by deed dated the 26 of June, 1885, recorded in deed book 3 page 597. And also conveyed to Nannie E. Gates by P. D. Markham, Sheriff, by deed dated the 19th of October, 1885, recorded in deed book 5, page 279.

2nd Tract:—Lying on the waters of Little River adjoining the lands of J. F. Cane, W. S. Terry et al. beginning at a stake on W. S. Terry's line; thence North 79° East corner pointer; thence North 14.25 chains to a stake; thence West 15.50 chains to a red oak; thence W. S. Terry's line to the beginning, containing 30.1 acres and being the excess over the land allotted to W. G. Gates as administrator and conveyed by P. D. Markham, Sheriff, to Nannie E. Gates by deed dated October 5th, 1885, and recorded in deed book 4, page 136.  
Terms of sale one-third cash, one-third in six months and one-third in twelve months, deferred payments bearing interest from day of sale. Sale made for partition and subject to confirmation by the Court. Bidding will start at \$247.50 being an increase of 10 per cent.  
This 5th day of June 1907.  
J. S. MANNING,  
Commissioner.

### State of North Carolina, Department of State. Certificate of Dissolution

To All to Whom These Presents May Come:—Greeting:  
Whereas, it appears to my satisfaction, by duly authenticated record of the proceedings for the voluntary dissolution thereof by the unanimous consent of all the stockholders, deposited in my office, that the Durham Dry Goods Company, a corporation of this State, whose principal office is situated at No. 108 Main Street, in the City of Durham, County of Durham, State of North Carolina, G. M. Moffitt being the agent therein and in charge thereof, upon whom process may be served, has complied with the requirements of Chapter 21, revision of 1905, entitled "Corporations," preliminary to the issuing of this Certificate of Dissolution:  
Now, Therefore, I, J. Bryant Grimes, Secretary of State of the State of North Carolina, do hereby certify that the said corporation did, on the 8 day of June 1907, file in my office a duly executed and attested consent in writing to the dissolution of said corporation, executed by all the stockholders thereof, which said consent and the record of the proceedings aforesaid are now on file in my said office as provided by law.  
In Testimony Whereof, I have hereto set my hand and affixed my official seal, at Raleigh, this 8 day of June, A. D. 1907.  
J. BRYANT GRIMES,  
Secretary of State.

### Sale of Lot.

Under and by virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Durham County, N. C. made in the case entitled, R. W. Winston vs. Bethel Rudd, the undersigned commissioner will sell at public auction for one half cash, balance in ninety days or all cash, at the option of the purchaser, for the purpose of division, at the Court House door in Durham, N. C., at 12 o'clock, m.

July 26th, 1907,  
the following real estate, to-wit: Lying and being in Durham City, N. C., beginning at Frank Leathers' N. E. corner on Southern boundary of the North Carolina Railroad Company, thence with said boundary 5.52 East 65 links; thence S. 31 1/2° W. 1 chain and 84 links; thence N. 58 1/2° W. 65 links to Frank Leathers' line; thence N. 31 1/2° E. 1 chain and 90 links to the beginning, containing 12-100 acres.  
VICTOR S. BRYANT,  
Commissioner.  
This June 16, 1907.

North Carolina, } Superior Court  
Durham County, } August Term, 1907.  
George P. Butler, } Notice of Summons  
vs. } and Warrant  
Richard H. Wright } of Attachment.  
The defendant above named will take notice that a summons and warrant of attachment in the above entitled action, were issued against said defendant on the 4th day of May, 1907, by C. B. Green, Clerk Superior Court of Durham County, for the sum of \$37,083.59, with interest from October 31st, 1906, until paid, due said plaintiff on account of judgments of the Supreme Court of New York, rendered on the 18th day of July, 1904, and on the 31st day of October, 1906, wherein said George P. Butler was plaintiff and said Richard H. Wright defendant, which said judgments were duly affirmed by the Court of Appeals of the said State of New York, which summons is returnable to the next term of the Superior Court of Durham County, N. C., to be held at the Court House in Durham, N. C., on the first Monday before the first Monday in September, 1907, it being the 26th day of August, 1907. The defendant will also take notice that a warrant of attachment was issued by the Clerk of said Court on the 4th day of May, 1907, against the property of said defendant, which warrant is returnable before the said Superior Court at the time and place above named for the return of the summons, when and where the defendant is required to appear and answer to the complaint, or the relief demanded will be granted.  
This the 4th day of June, 1907.  
C. B. GREEN,  
Clerk Superior Court.

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