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THE MERRIAM WEBSTER

with them, for the moment i nave ei-be held to be an accomplice."

A ray of light all at once broke upon the mind of the host, as he was giving himself to the devil upon findbe held to be an accomplice." D'Artagnan begged the servant who had put question to him to request a moment's audience of M. de Trevilie, a request which the other, with an air of protection, promised to convey in "That letter is not lost!" cried he. "It has been stolen." "Stolen! By whom?" "By the gentleman who was here yesterday. He came down into the time and season

D'Artaguan, a little recovered from his surprise, had now leisure to study kitchen, where your doublet was. He costumes and countenances. The center of the most animated remained there some time alone." "Then that's the man that has rob-bed me." replied D'Artagman. "I will complain to M. de Treville, and M. de Treville will complain to the king." He then drew 2 crowns majestically from his purse, gave them to the host and remounted his yellow horse, which hore him without any further resoldent to the set of St Actions at

The Only New unbridged dis-tionary in many years. Contains the pith and costnore of an authoritative library. The center of the most animated, group was a musketeer of great height, of a haughty countenance and dressed in a costume so peculiar as to attract general attention. He did not wear the uniform cloak, which indeed at that time, less of liberty than of still greater independence, was not obliga-tory, but a cerulean blue doablet, a little faded and word, and over this a magnificent buildick worked in cold Contains are pitz and so of an authoritative ii covers every field of a edge. An Encyclopedi single book. -The Only Distionary wi New Divided Page. 400,000 Words. 2700. 000 Words. 2700. 6000 Illustrations. Costa half a million dollars. Let us tell you about this remarkable single volum magnificent baldrick worked in gold.

RI

Paris, where his owner sold him for 8 crowns. Thus D'Artagnan entered Paris on foot, carrying his little packet under his arm, and walked about till he found an apartment to be led on terms suited to the scantiness of his means. This chamber was a sort of garret situated in the Rue des Fossyeurs, near the Luxembourg. As geong as the servest permy was

As soon as the earnest penny was paid D'Artagnan went to the Quai de As soon as the earnest penny was lid D'Artagnan went to the Quai de erraille to have a new blade put to s sword and then returned toward "Ah, Porthes." cried one of his comhis sword and then returned toward

the Louvre, inquiring of the first musk keteer he met with for the situation of the hotel of M. de Treville. It was given to M. de Troisville, as his family was

M. de Troisville, as his family was still called in Gascouy, or M. de Treville, as he had ended by styling himself in Paris, had really commence ed life as D'Ariagnan now did, with-out a sou in his pocket, but with a ligence that makes the poorest Gascou ligence from the paternal inheritance than the richest Pengordian or Ber tichan gentieman derives more in shis of porthes. "I paid 12 pistoles for thos, turning toward another mus-richan gentieman derives in reality betwer. nope from the paternal inneritance it. In the trive and another mu richan the richest Pengordian or Ber-richan gentleman derives in reality tetwer.

The still more insolent bravery, his till more insolent success at a time fect contrast with his interrogator, when blows poured down like hall, who had jost designated him by the had borne him to the top of that lad- names of Aramis. He was a stout man der called court favor, which he had of shoet two or three and twenty. der called court favor, which he had climbed four steps at a time. Louis XIII. had a real liking for Tre-true, but which was still a liking, it portant consideration to be surrounded by such men as De Treville. Many lest their of the speared to dread to lower his hands by such men as De Treville. Many lest their of the speared to dread to lower his hands by such men as De Treville. Many lest their of the speared to dread to lower his hands by such men as De Treville the second part of Treville's motto, but very few tul, which constituted the fast. Louis XIII. made De Treville the captain of has maketers, who were destord to the surrounded takes the second to lower the second to time to preserve their delicate pink transparency. Ho answered by a nod XIII. made De Treville the captain of has maketers, who were destord to the many second to admire it, but said has maketers, who were destord to the many second to admire it, but said

his musketeers, who were devoted to no more about it, and, with one of the king. ation passed suddenly to another

the king. On his part and in this respect the versuiton cardinal was not behindhand with the king. When he saw the formidable and chosen body by which Louis XIII. Chails'-"What and chosen body by which Louis XIII. Chails'-er much rather, this dirst king of France, be-came desirous that he, too, should have the came that "What do you think of the story Chalais' esquire reintes?" asked anoth-er muntoteer. "He relates that he met at Brussels Rochefort, the tool of the cardinal, disguised as a capuchin rather, this desirous that he, too, should have his guard. These two powerful rivals vied with each other in procuring the most celebrated swordsmen, not only from all the provinces of France, but "A simpleton indeed," said Porthes "but is the matter certain?" iks to his

"I had it from Aramis," replied the

Loose, mit druha, imposing, be ang musketeeris, or, rather. M. de Treville's, spread about in the cabarcts, in the public walks and the public sports shouting, twisting their mustaches, clanking their swords and taking great respondence, Chalais' throat cut un stupid pretext that he wanted to kill the king and marry monsieur the queen! Let us say no more abo isleur to

tiently. "This Rochefort," cried Porthos, "if

I were poor Chalais' esquire, should pass a minute or two very uncomfortably with me."

"And you-you would pass rather a and hour with the Red Duke," re- Orders may be left at this office.



THE THREE GUARDSMEN

By ALEXANDRE DUMAS

bidden, since consequently there is

sohemian and which has the miracu-sus virtue of curing all wounds that

do not reach the heart. Seek M. de

PROLOGUE If you are young and have nev er read "The Three Guardsmen' bidden, since consequently there is twice as much courage in fighting. I have nothing to give you, my son, but 15 crowns, my horse and the coun-sels you have just heard. Your moth-er will add to them a recipe for a cer-tain balsam which she had from a Bahamies and which she had from a do yourself the favor of adding D'Artagnan, Porthos, Aramis and Athos to your list of friends. They are real men, with a story which has interested millions. so that they stand now in the world's mind for courage, loyalty, sincerity and everything else that goes to make up friendship. Their story—that good old tale that

The Raleigh Daily Times holds a worthy place in the classics-has not been equaled in sussics—has not been equaled in sus-tained romantic interest by any of its modern imitations, for no one else but Dumas could re-late such wonderful adventures The Great Home Newspaper of the late such wonderful adventures of love and war. It is worth while to learn how D'Artagnan, The news of the World is gathered by private leased wires and by the well-trained special correspondents of the Times and set before the readers in a concise and laterest-ing and the set of the set helped by his three friends, defied the power of the real king of France, the great Cardinal Richelieu, helped the queen when she needed assistance so badly and foiled the plots of milady, the fascinating schemer who is considered by many readers the

ature. If you are older and read "The Three Guardsmen" in your Subscription Rstei Daily (mail) 1 mo. 25c; 8 mo. 75c; 6 mo. \$1.50; 12 mo. \$2.50 younger days you need no invi-tation to reread the story. It sticks in the mind as one of the J. V. Simms, Publishers most delightful of memor*s.

CHAPTER I. The Three Presents of M. D'Artagnan the Elder.

N the first Monday of the month of April, 1625, the bourg of Meung, in which the author of the "Romance of the Rose" If you are not the NEWS ANT was born, appeared 1, be in as perfect OBERVER is. Subscribe for it at a state of revolution as if the Huguence and it will keep you abreast nots had just made a second Rochelle of it. Many citizens, were directing

their steps toward the hostelry of the Frane-Meunier, before which was gath-Full Associated Press dispatch es. All the news-foreign, do mestic, national, state and local ered increasing every minute, a comact group, vociferous and full of cu-

mistaken. He him When arrived there the cause of this | tion, but his horse was. Daily News and Observer \$7 When arrived there the setup of the setup of the setup was apparent to all-ar young man. We can sketch his portrait at a dash. Imagine to yourself a Don Quix-ste of eighteen, a Don Quixote with-sout his corselet, without his coat of mail, slothed in a woolen doublet the longer the barnese pony. upon which his two auditors laughed even mail, slothed in a woolen doublet the longer the number of which had faded into a Weekly North Carolinian \$1 blue color of which had faded into a nameless shade between lees of wine though contrary to his custom, allowed a pale smile to stray over his counter and a heavenly azure; face long and brown; high cheek bones, the maxillary This time, there could be no nance. doubt. D'Artagnan was really insult ed. Full, then, of this convi said, with a furious gesture: of this conviction. h muscles enormously developed, an in fallible sign by which a Gascon ma animote sign by which a Gazon may always be detected. He might have been taken for a farmer's son upon a journey had it not been for the long sword, which, danging from a leath-ern baldrick, hit against the calves of its owner as he walked. "I say, with a furious gesture: "I say, sir, you, sir, who are hiding yourself behind that shutter!-yes, you, sir, tell me what you are laughing at, and we will laugh together." The gentleman withdrew his eyes slowly from the factor may its owner as he walked. Our young man had a steed which slowly from the nag to his master and Our young man had a steed which was the observed of all observers. It was a Bearn pony from tweive to four-teen years old, wellow in his hide, with-out a hair in his tail, but not without windgalls on his legs, which, though going with his head lower than his knees, rendering a martingale quite unnecessary, contrived nevertheless to perform his eight leagues a day. The appearance of the said newy pro-duced an unfavorable feeling, which extended to his master. And this feeling had been the more with an accent of irony and insolence impossible to be described, replied to D'Artagnan: "I was not speaking to you, sir!" "But I am speaking to you!" replied the young man. The unknown looked at him again with a slight smile and, retiring from the window, came out of the hostelry with a slow step and placed himself before the horse within two paces of D'Artaguan extended to his master. And this feeling had been the mor painfully perceived by young D'Aria gnan from his not being able to concea from himself the ridiculous appearance that such a steed gave him, good horse man as he was. He had sighed deeply therefore, when accepting the gift of the pony sfrom M. D'Ariagnan the alder. D'Artaguan, seeing him approach drew his sword a foot out of the scab "There are people who laugh at a horse that would not dare to laugh at the master of it!" cried the young man "I do not often laugh, sir," replie "I do not often hugh, sir," replace the unknown, "as you may perceive by the air of my countenance; but, never theless, I retain the privilege of laugh ing when I please." "And L," cried D'Artagnan, "will al "My son," said the old Gascon ge ary son, said the old teacon gen-tiemen, "this horse was been in the house of your father about thirteen years ago and has remained in it ever since, which ought to make you love it. Never sell it. Allow it to die tranquilly and honorably of old age. ow no man to laugh when it disple ne!" "Indeed, sir," continued the unkn "Indeed, sir," continued the unknown more calm than ever. "Well, that is perfectly right" and, turning on his heel, was about to re-enter the hostel-ry by the front gate, under which D'Artagnan on arriving had observed a saddled horse. But D'Artagnan drew his sword en-tirely from the scabbard and following him, erying: tranquilly and honorably of out age, and if you make a campaign with it take as much care of it as you would of an old servant. At court, provided you have ever the honor to go that, sustain worthily your game of gen-tleman, which has been worthily borne by your ancestors during 600 years. By these I mean your reis-tions and triends. Endure nothing from any one but Gerdinal Michellen and the king. It is by his courage, plasse to observe, by his courage alone, that a gentleman can make his way nowadays. Never fear quartels, him, crying: "Turn, turn, Master Joker, lest i strike you behind!" "Strike mel" said the other, turning strike you behind." "Strike me!" said the other, turning sharply round and surveying the young man with, as much astonishment as contempt. "Why, my good fellow, you way nowadays. Never fear quan but seek hazardous adventures nust be mad!" He had scarcely finished when D'Arwht you how to han

to not reach the heart. Seek A. de Treville, who was formerly my neigh-bor and who had the honor to be as a child the plasfollow of our king, Louis XIII, whom God preserve. He is now captain of the king's mus-Treville gains 10,000 crowns a year. He is therefore a great noble. He began as you beging Go to him with this letter, and make him your model in order that you may do as he has Upon which M. d'Artagnan the blder girded his own sword around elder girded his own sword around his son, kissed him tenderly on both

cheeks and gave him his ben diction. checks and gave num his benediction. The same day the young man set forward on his journey, furnished with the three paternal presents, which consisted, as we have said, of 15 crowns, the horse and the letter for most interesting woman in liter-

M. de Treville, the counsels being thrown into the bargain. On his way D'Artagnan took every on his way D'Artiginal obs cycles smile for an insuit and every look as a provocation, whence it resulted that from Tarbes to Meung his fist was constantly doubled or his hand on the hilt of his sword, and yet the fist did

not descend upon any jaw, nor did the sword issue from its scabbard. But there, in Meung, as he was slighting from his horse at the gate of

the Franc-Meunier, without any one host, waiter or hostler, coming to hold

two auditors.

him

troon" cried D'Artagnan, making the best face possible, and never giving back one step before his three assallants, who continued to shower the

ity muttering, nevertheless: "A plague upon these Gascons! Put on his orange horse again and let him begone!" "Not before 1 have killed you, poi

CARREN Fell Upon D'Artagnan V Tongs. host, waiter or noster, coming to nost. his stirrup or take his horse, D'Arta-gnan spied, through an open window had nearly been, became a spectator of the fight, a part in which he acquit-ted himself with his usual impassibilon the ground floor, a gentleman wel made and of good carriage, although of rather a stern countenance, talking with two persons who appeared to lis-ten to him with respect. D'Artagnan fancied quite naturally, according to his custom, that he must be the object of their conversation and listened. This time D'Artagnan was only in part

self was not in que blows upon him. The fight was pro-longed for some seconds, but at length D'Artagnan's sword was struck from his band by the blow of a stick, and wo nieces At

"To return instantly to England and to inform him immediately the duke aves London." leaves London." "And my other instructions?" asked the fair inveler. "They are contained in this box, which you will not open until you are on the other side of the channel." "Very well; and you, what are you going to do?" "Loob. I shall return to Paris." word. You have thews or non, a wrist of steel. Fight on all occasions. Fight the more for duels being for last time. The unknown then, perhim that if he had not spring manor backward be would have jested for the last time. The unknown then, per-ceiving that the matter was beyond a joke, drew his sword, saluted his ad-versary and placed bimself on his going to do?" ""Loob, I shall return to Paris." "What, without cheatising this inso-lent boy?" asked the lady. "The unknown was about to reply, but at the moment be opened his mouth, D'Artagnan, who had heard all, rushed forward through the open guard. But at the same moment his accompanied by the h fell upon D'Artagnan with sticks, sho els and tongs. This caused so rapid and complete a diversion to the at tack that D'Artagnan's adversar

aid the lady.

sheathed his sword with the same pre cision, and from an actor, which he

he whom he means to chastise will not

may ruin everything." "True," cried the gentleman. "Be gone, then, on your part, and I will depart as quickly on mine." And bow-ing to the lady, he sprang into his sad-die, her

separated, taking opposite direction at full gallop. "Your reckoning! Your reckoning!

"Base coward! > False, gentleman!

the snail be had despised the evening

"Yes., a base coward." murmured D'Artagnan. 'Dut abo-abe was very beautiful."

fainted. "Ah, it's all one." said the host. "

The Ar TE must remember that 12

them. M. de Treville, adored and obey echamber of M. de Treville.

even from all foreign states. Each boasted the bearing and the courage of his own people, and, while exclaiming loadly against duels and broils, they excited them secretly to quarrel, deriv-ing an immoderate satisfaction or a true regret at the success or defeat of their own combatants. Treville's soldiers formed a legion of devil may care fellows, perfecting, undisciplined as regarded every one but himself.

"What she?" demanded the host. "Milady."::faitered D'Astagaan and

have lost two customers, but this one semains, of whom I am pretty certain

Loose, half drunk, imposing, the king's

pleasure in annoying the guards of M. le Cardinal whenever they could fail in with them, then drawing in the open streets as if it were the best of all possible sports: sometimes build

and avenged; often killing others, but then, certain of not rotting in prison

all possible sports; sometimes killed, but sure in that case to be both wept

n pass; she is aiready mue. .

and better get on horseback and ge and meet her. I should like, however, to move what this letter addressed to Tre-

And the unknown, muttering to him

self, directed his steps toward the

In the meantime the host who enter

tained no doubt that it was the pre-ence of the young man that drove the unknown from his hostelry, reascend-ed to his wife's chamber and found

D'Araga in just recovering his senses Benating him for having sought a quar-rel with a great lord, for, in the opin-ion of the host, the anknown could be nothing less than a great lord, the in-

sisted that, notwithstanding his weak ness, he should get up and depart as quickly as possible. D'Artagaan halt stupefied, without his doublet and with

his head bound up in a linen cloth

arose then and, urged forward by the host, began to descend the stairs, but

next, begin the descend the states, but on arriving at the kitchen the first thing he saw was his antagonist talk-ing calmly at the step of a heavy car-

riage drawn by two large Norma

His ainteriocutor, whose bend ap

peared through the carriage window

was a woman of from twenty to two and twenty years of age. She was young and pale and fair, with long curis falling in profusion over her

shoulders; had large blue, languishing eyes, rosy lips and hands of alabaster. "His eminence, then, orders me"-

would rather have lost . toles than have lost it."

emained there some time alone."

ecident to the gate of St. Antoine at

Paris, where his owner sold him for

ing nothing.

"This insolent boy chastises others, cried he, "and I have good hope that

"Remember," ested milady, seeing the unknown Jay his hand on his

sword-"remember that the least delay

applying his whip vigorously to his horses. The two interlocutors thus

vociferated the host. "Pay him, booby!" cried the un-known to his servant, without check ing the speed of his horse, and the

yan, after throwing two or three pieces of silver at the foot of mine host, galloped after his master at full

"Base coward! >False, gentleman" cried D'Artagnan, springing forward in his turn after the servair. But his wound had rendesed him too weak to support such an exertion. "Ha is a coward indeed," grumbled the host, drawing near to D'Artagnan, and endeavoring by this little flattery to make up matters with the young man, as the heron of the fable did with the anali he had dewised the avening

for some days to come, and that will be 12 crowns gained at all events."

CHAPTER II.

ed implicitly, was praised to the high-est note by these men. The court of M. de Treville's bouse,

nusketeer. "Indeed!"

"Indeed!" "Why, you know it is, Porthos," said Aramis. "I told you of it yesterday. Say nothing more about it." "Say nothing more about it." "Say upon a gentieman, has his letters stolen from him by means of a traitor, a brigand, a rascal—has, with the help of this spy, and thanks to this cor-respondence. Chalais' throat cut under This book, entitled as above ontains over 200 memoirs of Min-

isters in the Christian Church with historical references. An interesting volume-nicely printed and bound. Price per copy: cloth, \$2.00; gilt top, \$2.50. By

"Well, then, let us speak about it, since you desire it," replied Aramis pamail 20c extra. Orders may be

sent to

bied Aramis. "Oh, oh, the Red Duke! Bravo, bravo-the Red Duke!" cried Porthos. We promptly obtain U. B. and Foreign

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The Lenoir News says the home of Mr. Thaddeus J. Perkins, in Caldwell county, was burned Thursday night week. Part of the contents of the building were saved. The loss is estimated at \$4.000 to \$5.000, with no insurance. The fire started in a room on the second floor and is supposed to have been the result of rats and matches

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ator Overman's bill appropriating \$650,000 for the erection of a customs house at Wilmington, has passed the Senate.

full upon his forehead at the same mo ered with blood and almost fainting. It was at this period that people

As to the gentleman, he resumed his window and surveyed the place at the crowd with a certain air of impatienc evidently annoyed by their remaining

"Well, how is it with this madman?" exclaimed he, turning round as the opening door announced the entrance of the bost, who came to inquire if he was enhurt. "He is better," said the host. "He

fainted quite sway. We rumminged his values and found nothing but a clean shirt and twelve crowns, which, how-ever, did not preven his saying as he was fainting that if such a thing had

happened in Paris you should have in-stantly repented of it." "Then." said the unknown coldiy, "he must be some prince in disguise. Did he name no one in his passion?" "Yes; he struck his pocket and said, 'We shall see what M. de Treville will

think of this insult offered to his pro-

"M. de Treville?" said the unknown, becoming attentive. "He put his hand upon his pocket while pronouncing the name of M. de Treville? What was

there in the pocket?"

there in the pocket?" "A letter addressed to M. de Treville, captain of the masksteers." The unknown knitted his brows like a man suddenly rendered uneasy. "The devill" murmured he between his teeth. "Can Treville have set this Gascon upon me? Host." said he, "could you not contrive to get rid of this frantic boy for me? In conscience I cannot kill him, and yet." added he, with a coldy menancing expression.

I cannot kill him, and yet." added he, with a coldiy menacing expression, "and yet he annoys me. Where is he?" "In my wife's chamber, where they are dressing his hurts, on the first fore."

at "Milady must see nothing of this fei-at low." said the stranger to himself. "She

that was left in D'Arta-

The host had reckoned upon eleven days of confinement at a crown a day, but he had reckoned without his guest. On the following morning at 5 o'clock It was at this period that people came focking to the scene of action from all parts. The host, fearful of consequences, with the help of his into the kitchen, where some trifing into the kitchen, where some trifing has an with which he anothed his has wounds, replacing his basnumerous wounds, replacing his ban-dages himself and positively refusing

the assistance of any dector. He was almost cured by the morrow. But when the time came to pay his reckoning D'Artagnan found nothing in his pocket but his little old velve

nd he few into a race and threatened to destroy everything in the establishment if his letter were not

found. "My letter of recommendation!" cried D'Artagnan. "My letter of recomman-dation, or 1-well gpit you all like so many ortolans!" Unfortunately, there was one streum-stance welch created as pewerful ob-gtacle to the accomplishment of this threat, which was, as worhave se-lated, that his sword had been in his first conflict broken in two and which he had perfectly forgotten. "Where is this letter?" cried he. "I gram you that bats letter is for M.de

"Where is this letter?" cried he. "I swarn you that that letter is for M. do Traville, and it hast, be found. If it be, not, quickly, found, he will, know how to cause at to be found. A'll an-swer for it?" This threat intimidated the host. After the sing and the samilian M. do Treville, may the unan exhaps name was perhaps most frequently, repeated by the military, and some by citizen. He commends an sameth search for

He commences of the lost strain southing "Does the letter contain mything "Does the letter contain mything of the host after of the lost after the lost strain unds! I think its does indeed! Gascon, who reckoned up er for making his way

ituated in the Rue du Vieux-Colombler, resembled a camp, and that by 6 o'clock in the morning in summer and 8 o'clock in winter. From fifty to

M. de Treville being there to claim

sixty musketeers who appeared to re each other in order always to present an imposing number, paraded constantly about, armed to the teeth

and ready for anything. The day on which D'Artagnan pre-sented bimself the assemblage was im-posing, particularly for a provincial

just arriving from an province. When he had once passed the massive door, covered with long square headed nails, he fell into the midst of a troop of men of the sword, who crossed each other in their passage, calling out, quarreling and playing tricks one among another He could not help observing that the turned round to sook at him, and fo the first time in his life D'Artegnan who had till that day entertain

very good opinion of himself, felt that he was the object of ridicule. When arrived at the staircase it wa still worse. There were four muske

still worse. There were four musket-ers on the bottom steps amusing themselves with the following exercise, while ten or twelve of their comrades waited upon the landing place their turns to take their places in the sport. One of them, placed upon the top stair, naked sword in hand, prevented, or at least endeavored to prevent, the three others from going up. These three others fenced against him with their acting areads which D'As

with their agile swords, which D'Ar tagnan at first took for folls and be lieved to be buttoned, but he soon per ceived by certain scratches that every weapon was pointed and sharpened and that at each of these scratches not only

the spectators, but even the actor the selves laughed like madmen. On the landing they were no longer lighting, but amused themselves with tories about women and in the antechamber with stories about the court. On the landing D'Artagnan blusbed; in the antechamber he trembled. There, to his great astouishment, D'Artagnan heard the cardinal's policy which ma all Europe tremble criticised aloud and openly as well as his private life. "Certes, these fellows will all be el-ther embastilled or hung." thought the terrified D'Artsguan, "aud 1, no doubt.

my dear fellow. Who says this Ara-mis is not a wit? What a delightful abhe you would have made!" "Oh, it's only a temporary postpo

ment," replied Aramis. "I shall be one some day. You very well know, Porthos, that I continue to study theology for that purpose.

"He will be one, as he says," cried Porthos. "He will be on later."

"Soon." said Aramis.

"My dear fellow, be a musketeer of an abbe. Be one or the other, but not both," replied Porthos. "You know what Athos told you the other day, what Athos told you the other any, you eat at ercrybody's mess, Ah, don't be angry. I beg of you. That would be useless. You know what is agreed upon between you. Athos, and me." "Gentlemen. gentlemen!" cried the

"Monsieur de Treville awaits M. d'Artagnan." cried a servant, throwing

pen the door of the cablust. At this announcement, during which the door remained open, every one be came mute, and amid the general at lence the young wan crossed the ante charaber in a part of its length and en tored the apartment of the captain of the musketeers

TO BE CONTINUE

Pat was in the army and he was very awkward. One day he was out drilling, when the sergeant turned to him and said: "Pat, what did you do before you

eame here? "Begorah. yer honor, I used to drive pigs, but since I have come here I have nothing but pigs driving me."--Iendon Answers. came here?'

The biggest one man success man for the biggest one man success and the stivichal church, near Coventry. James Green, a native of that city, not only worked the stones used in it, but with the help of only one laborer placed them all in pos-tion and constructed the whole of the edifice from foundation to turrets. He is said to have been engaged on the thak for forty years. task for forty years.



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in his pocket but his little old velvet purse with the 12 crowns it centained. As to the letter addressed to M. de Treville, it had disappeared. The young man commenced his search for the letter with the greatest patience, but when he had come to the conviction that the letter was not