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very pleasing to me, that the day be-fore yesterday those musketeers, those deredevils, had made a riot in the Rue Ferou in a cabaret and that a party of his guards (I thought be was going to Address all orders to

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An Underwood club was organ spoil his face."

"The smallpox! That's a prestry glorious story to tell me, Porthos! Bick
of the smallpox at his age! No, no; but
wounded, without doubt—perhaps killed. Ah, if I knew! Assessure musketters, I will not have occasion given
for the cardinal's guards, who are
brave, quiet, skillful men who never
put themselves in a position to be arrested, and who, besides, never allow
themselves to be arrested, to length at
you!" ized Saturday night at Lexington, the home town of Mr. Varner, the manager of the Underwood boom in this State. Congressman Burnett, of Alabama, was present and spoke in behalf of Mr. Underwood for the Democratic presidential

H. A. Waggoner, Alvon, W. Va., says that Foley's Honey and Tar Compound is the best medicine for coughs and colds he has ever known. He says: "Every man and woman tells me it is the best they have ever used and whoever has used it once, alwsys comes back for it again." There are no opiates in Foley's Honey and Tar Compound and it is safest for children. For sale by all Druggists. pour"

Porthos and Arishis trembled with rage. Without all had heard, as we have said, Athoa. Purtless and Aramis called and had guessed from M. de Treville's tone of voice that he was very angry about something. Then curious leads were gued to the tapestry and became pale with fury, for their cars, closely applied to the door, did not lose a syllable of what he said, while their mouths repeated, as he wast on, the insulting armassions of For sale by all Druggists.



THE THREE GUARDSMEN

By ALEXANDRE DUMAS

CHAPTER III.

the captain to the whose population of the antechamber. In an instant from the door of the cabinet to the street gate the whose hotel was in a state of commortion.

"Well, captain," said Porthos, quite beside himself, "the truth is that we were six against six, but we were not captured by fair means, and before we had time to draw our swords two of our party were dead, and Athos, grievously wounded, was very little better, be read the wise and the construction of the heapth of the heapth of the heapth of his heart." but on account of my old companion, your father, as I have said, I will do some had time to draw our swords two of our party were dead, and Athos, grievously wounded, was very little better.

For you know Athos. Well, captain, he endeavored twice to get up and fell again twice. And we did not surrender—no, they dragged us away by force. On the way we escaped. As for Athos, they believed him to be dead and left him."

"And I have the honor of assuring you that I killed one of them with his own sword," said Aramis, "for mine was broken at the first parry—killed him or poniarded him, sir, as is most agreeable to you."

"I did not know that," repilled M. de CHAPTER III.

The Audiesse.

DE TREVILLE was at the moment in rather an fill humor, nevertheless he assisted to the very ground, and he smiled on receiving his compliment, the Bearnese accent of which recalled to him at the same time his youth and his country, a double remembrance, which makes a man smile at all ages. But, stepping toward the antechamber and making a sign to D'Artagnan with his hand, as if to ask his permission to finish with others before he began with him, he called three nis permission to finish with others be-fore he began with him, he called three times, with a louder voice at each time, so that he went through all the tones between the imperative accent and the angry accent.

after a moment's silence-"no, sir, we

"He told me that he should henceforth recruit his musketeers from
among the guards of M. the Cardinal."
"The guards of M. the Cardinal."
"The guards of M. the Cardinal."
"Test., yes." continued M. de Treville,
growing warmer as he spoke, "and his
majesty was right. M. le Cardinal related yesterday, while playing with the
king, with an air of condolence not
yeary pleasing to me, that the day his.

laugh in my face) had been forced to arrest the rioters. You must know something about it! Arrest musicatests!

You were among them—you were Don't deny it. You were recognized and the cardinal named you. I don' see Athos! Where is be?"
"Sir," replied Aramis, in a sorrown

"Sir," replied Aramis, in a sorrowful one, "he is ill, very till" "Ill-very ill, say you? And what is the residue?"

and, the angry accent.

"Athos! Porthos! Aramis!"

The two musketeers immediately quitted the group of which they formed a part and advanced toward the cabinet, the door of which closed after them as soon as they had entered.

"Do you know, what the king said to life," cried M. de. Treville, "and that no longer ago than yesterday evening—do you know, gentlemen?"

"No." replied the two musketeers, after a moment's silence—"no, sir, we

"I did not know that," replied M. de Treville, in a somewhat softened tone. "M. le Cardinal exaggerated, as I per-ceive."

"M. le Cardinal exaggerated, as I perceive."

"But pray, sir," continued Aramis,
who, seeing his captain become appeased, ventured to risk a prayer—
"pray, sir, do not say that Athos is
wounded. He would be in despair if
that abould come to the ears of the
king, and as the wound is very serious, seeing that after crossing the
shoulder it penetrates into the chest,
it is to be feared"—

At this instant the tapestry was
raised, and a noble and handsome
head, but frightfully pale, appeared
under the fringe.

under the fringe.

"Athos!" cried the two musketeers.

"You have sent for me, sir," said
Athos to M. de Treville in a feeble

yet perfectly calm voice. "What do you want with me?"

And at these words the musketeer, in irreproachable costume, belted, as

usual, with a tolerably firm step, entered the cabinet. M. de Treville, moved to the bottom of his heart by this proof of courage, sprang toward him. "I was about to say to these gentle-men," added he, "that I forbid my musketeers to expose their lives needlessly, for brave men are very dear to the king, and the king knows that his

musketeers are the bravest fellows on earth. Your hand, Athos!" The door had remained open, so strong was the excitement produced by the arrival of Athos, whose wound, though kept as secret as possible, was known to all. A burst of satisfaction halled the last words of the captain, and two or three heads, carried away by the enthusiasm of the moment, appeared through the openings of the tapestry. M. de Treville was about to reprehend this infraction of the rules of etiquette when he felt the hand of Athos stiffen within his and upon turning his eyes toward him perceived he was about to faint. At the same instant Athos, who had rallied all his energies to contend against pain, at length overcome by it, fell upon the floor as if he was dead.

"A surgeon!" cried M. de Treville. hailed the last words of the captain,

"A surgeon" cried M. de Treville.
"Mine! The king's! The best that can be found! A surgeon or my brave Athos will die!"

At the cries of M. de Treville the whole assemblage rushed into the cablnet without his thinking of shuting the door against any one, and all
crowded round the wounded man. But all this eager attention might have been useless if the doctor so loudly
called for had not chanced to be in the
botel. The surgeon declared that the
situation of the musketeer had nothing
in it to render his friends uneasy, his
weakness having been purely and simply caused by loss of blood.

Then M. de Treville made a sign
with his hand, and all retired except
D'Artagnan, who did not forget that
he had an audience and, with the tenacity, of a Gascon, remained in his
place.

s musketeer."

"Well, young man," replied M. de
Treville, "I inform you with regret
that no one becomes a musketer without the preliminary ordeal of several
campaigns, certain brilliant actions or
a service of two years in some regiment of less reputation than ours."

D'Artagnan bowed without replying,
feeling his desire to don the musketser's uniform vastly increased by the



purse and would have fought with any one who would have dared to tell me I was not in a condition to purchase the Louvre."

D'Artagnan's carriage became still his horse, he commenced his career with 4 crowns more than M. de Tre-ville had possessed at the commence-

ville had possessed at the commencement of his.

"I will write a letter today to the director of the Royal scademy, and tomorrow he will admit you without any expense to yourself. Do not refuse this little service. You will be learning riding, swordsmanship in all its branches and dancing; you will make some desirable acquaintances, and from time to time you shall call upon me just to tell me how you are going on and tell me whether I can be of further service to you."

D'Artagnan, stranger as be was to

D'Artagnan, stranger as he was all the manners of a court, could n "Alas, sir." said he, "I cannot bu

stolen from me."
He then related the adventure of Meung, described the well known gentleman with the greatest minuteness and with a warmth and truthfulness that delighted M, de Treville.
"This is all very strange," said M, de Treville, after meditating a minuta "You mentioned my mame, then, aloud?"

"Yes, sir, I certainly committed that mprudence, but why should I have lone otherwise? A name like yours must be as a buckler to me on my "Tell me," continued M. de Treville

"Of pale complexion and brown hair?"
"Yes, yes; that is be. How is it, sie, that you are acquainted with this man? If ever! should meet him again, and I will and him, I swear.

Brussels:"

"Oh. siz. if: you know who and what
this man is." cried D'Artagnan, "tell
me who he is and whence he is! I will
then release you from all your promises—even that of procuring my admission into the musketeers, for, before
everything, I am desirous to avenge
measiful."

myself!"
"Beware, young man!" cried De Treville. "If you see him coming on one

ville. "If you see him coming on one side of the street pass by on the other! Do not cast yourself against such a rock. He would break you?"

"That thought will not prevent me," replied D'Artagnan. "If ever I should happen to meet with him."

"In the meantime, if you will take my savice, you will not seek him," said Treville.

All at once the captain stopped, as if struck by a sudden suspicion. This great hatred which the young traveler manifested so loudly for this man, who—a rather improbable thing—had stolen his father's letter from him!

Was there not some perildy concentstolen his father's letter from many was there not some periody concealed under this harred? Might not this young man be sent by his eminence? Might he not have come for the pursues of laying a snare for him? "I Might he not have come for the purpose of laying a snare for him? "I know he is a Gascon," reflected he. "but he may be one for the cardinal as well as for me. Let us try him. My friend," said he slowly, "the king and the cardinal are the best of friends. Their apparent bickerings are only feints to deceive fools. Be assured that I am devoted to both these all powerful masters.

assured that I am devoted to both these all powerful masters.
"Now, young man, regulate your conduct accordingly, and if you entertain, whether from your family, your relations or even from your instincts, any of these enmittee which we see constantly breaking out against the cardinal, bid me adieu and let us separate. I will ald you in many ways, but without attaching you to my person."

Treville said to himself:
"If the cardinal has set this young for upon me he will certainly not have falled, he who knows how bitterly I execuate him, to tell his spy that the best means of making his court to me

It, however, proved otherwise. D'Artagnan answered with the greatest

simplicity:

"I am come to Paris with exactly such intentions, sir. My father advised me to stoop to nobody but the king, M. the Cardinal, and you, whom he considered the three dret personages in France."

D'Arianan added M. de Treville to the others, as may be perceived, but he thought this adjunction would do no harm.

he thought this adjunction would do no harm.

M. de Treville was surprised to the greatest degree. So much penetration, so much frankness, created admiration, but did not entirely remove his suspicions. Nevertheless he pressed D'Artagnan's hand and said to him:
"You are an honest youth, but at the present mement I can only do for you that which I just now offered. My hotel will be always open to you. Hereafter, being able to ask for me at all hours and consequently to take advantage of all opportunities, you will probably obtain that which you desire. I promised you a letter for the director of the academy. Are you too proud to accept it, young gentleman?"

director of the academy. Are you too proud to accept it, young gentleman?"
"No, sir," said D'Artagnan, "and I will answer for it that this one shall not fare like the other."

M. de Treville, leaving his young companion in the embrasure of the window, where they had talked together, seated himself at a table in order to write the promised letter of recommendation. While he was doing this D'Artagnan looked out of the window.

M. de Treville after having written the letter seeled it and rising, sponsoched to young man in order to give it to him. But at the very moment that D'Artagnan stretched out his hand to receive it M. de Treville was highly astonished to see his product, had placed his foot upon it, and was highly astonished to see his product.

"He my thief?" replied D'Artagnan.
"Ah, the traitor!" And he disappear CHAPTER IV.

The Shoulder of Athes, the Baldrick of Portion and the Handkershief of Aramia

ARTAGNAN, in a state of fury, crossed the antechanter crossed the antechamber at three bounds and was darting toward the stairs, which be second upon descending four at a me, when in his beedless course be an hendforemest against Athos, who

time, when in his heedless course heran headforement against Athos, who was coming out of one of M. de Treville's back rooms, and, striking his shoulder violently, made him utter a sry, or, rathet, a how!.

"Excuse me," said D'Artagnan, ondeavoring to resume his course; "excuse me, but 1 am in a hurry."

Scarcely had he descended the first stair when a hand of iron seised him by the belt and stopped him.

"You are in a hurry," said the musteter, as pale as a sheet. "Under that pretense you run against me. You say, "Excuse me? and you believe that that a sufficient? Not at all, my young man. You are not polite. It is easy to perceive that you come from a distance."

D'Artagnan had already strede down

perceive that you come arone tance."

D'arragnan had already strede down three or four stairs when Athor last remark stopped him short.

"Monsieur," said he, "however far I may come, it is not you who can give me a lesson in good manners, I warn you. Ah, if I were not in such haste and if I were not running after some one!" said D'arragnan.

"Mister gentleman in a hurry, you can find me without running after me—me! Do you understand me?"

"And where, I pray you?"

"I will be there."
"Endeavor not to

at a quarter past 12 I will cut off your ears as you run."
"Good!" cried D'Artagnan. "I will be there ten minutes before 12."

lag with the soldier on guard. Between the two talkers there was just room for a man to pass. D'Artagnan thought it would suffice for him, and he sprang forward like a dart between them. But D'Artagnan had reckoned without the wind. As he was about to pass the wind blew out Porthos long cloak, and D'Artagnan rushed straight into the middle of it. Without doubt Porthos had reasons for not abandoning this part of his vestments, for, instead of quitting his hold of the flap in his hand, he pulled it toward him, so that D'Artagnan rolled himself up in the velvet. Timidly opening his eyes he found himself with his nose fixed between the two shoulders of Porthos—that is to say, exactly upon the baldrick.

Alas, how most of the things in this world have nothing in their favor but appearances! The baldrick was gilt-tering with gold in the front, but was nothing but simple buff behind.

"Whew?" cried Porthos, making strong efforts to get rid of D'Artagnan, who was wriggling about his back. "The fellow must be mad to run against people in this manner!"

"Excuse me," said D'Artagnan, reappearing under the shoulder of the giant, "but I am in such haste. I was sunning after some one and"—

"And do you always forget your eyes when you happen to be in a hurry?" asked Porthos.

"No," replied D'Artagnan, plqued; "no, and, thanks to my eyes, I can see what other people cannot see."

Whether Porthos understood him or did not understand him, giving way to his anger:

"Monsieur," said he, "you stand a chance of getting chastised if you run against musketeers in this fashion."

"Chastised, monsieur!" said D'Artagnan, "The expression is strong."

"It is one that becomes a man accustome to took his enemies in the face."

gnan. "The expression is strong."
"It is one that becomes a man accustomed to look his enemies in the face."
"Ah. I know full well that you don't turn your back to yours!"

Porthos foamed with rage and made

Forthes feamed with rage and made a movement to rush after D'Artagnan. "Presently, presently," cred the lat-ter, "when you haven't your cloak on." "At 1 o'clock, then, behind the Lux-embour." embourg."
"Very well, at 1 o'clock, then," re-plied D'Artagnan, turning the angle of

the street.

But neither in the street he had passed through nor in the one which his eager glance pervaded could be see any one. However slewly the unknown

any one. However slowly the unknown had walked, he was gone on his way or perhaps had entered some house. D'Arfagnan inquired of every one he met with but sothing, absolutely nothing!

ing!
He began to reflect upon the eventa. that had passed. They were numerous and inauspicious. It was scarcely 11 o'clock in the morning, and yet this morning had already brought him into diagrace with M. de Treville, who could not fail to think the manner in which D'Artagnan had left him a little cavaller. Her.

Besides this, he had drawn upon himself two good duels with two men, each capable of killing three D'Artagnans; with two musketeers—in short, with two of those beings whom he estimated the state of the state teemed so greatly that he placed them in his mind and heart above all other men. Reflecting on his conduct, he decided that politeness must be his

course in the future.

D'Artagnan, walking and sollioquising, had arrived within a few steps of the Hotel d'Arguillon and in front of the Hotel d'Arguillon and in front of that hotel perceived Aramis chatting gayly with three gentlemen of the king's guards. On his part Aramis per-ceived D'Artagnan; but, as he had not forgotten that it was before this young man that M. de Treville had been so angry in the morning and that a wit-ness of the rebuke the musicateers had received was not likely to be at all agreesible the pretended not to see him agreeable, he pretended not to see him D'Artagnan was not so dull as not to

st appeared a favorable opportunity to repair his intrusion. He stooped and with the most gracious air he could asof the efforts the latter made to detail t and, holding it out to him, said:

handkerchier you lose."
The handkerchief was, in fact, richly embroidered and had a coronet and arms at one of its corpers. Aramis blushed excessively and snatched rather than took the handkerchief from D'Artaguan's hand.

"Well?"

be your man.

lows will never come

tence yourself I am ready. "Well, that is uguin well said," cried Athos with a gracious and to D'Arta gnan. "That did not come from a man without Brains, and certainly not from

"Monsieur." said Athos, "that's a

proposition that pleases me; not that I accept it, but it savors of the gen-tleman a league off. I think these fel-

"If you are in baste, monsieur," said D'Artagnan, "and if it be your will to dispatch the at once, do not theonyeu-

In fact, at the end of the Rue Van

guard, the gigantic form of Portho

began to appear.

"What!" cried D'Artagnan, "Is your first second M. Porthos?"

D'Artagnan turned in the direction pointed to by Athon and perceived

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

er than took the handkerchief from D'Artaguan's hand.
"Ah, ah," cried one of the guards, "will you persist in saying, most discreet Aramis, that you are not on good terms with Mime, de Bois-Tracy when that gracious lady has the kindness to lead you ber handkerchief?"
Aramis-daried at D'Artaguan one of those looks which inform a man that he has acquired a mortal enemy, then resumed his mild air.
"You are deceived, gentlemen," said

I cannot fancy why monsieur has taken it into his head to offer it to me my pocket."

One of the friends of Aramis was

not convinced by his assertion and said with affected seriousness:
"If it were as you pretend it is,"
said he, "I should be forced, my dear
Aramis, to reciaim it myself, for, as
you very well know. Bois-Tracy is an
intimate friend of mine, and I cannot
allow the property of his wife to be
sported as a trophy."
"But, my dear intimate friend of
Bois-Tracy, I am not less tenderly his
friend than you can possibly be, so
that decidedly this handkerchief is as

that decidedly this handkerchief is as illusty to have failen from your pocket as mine," said Aramis.
"No, upon my benor?" cried his majesty's guard.
The young men burst into a loud laugh, and, after having cordially shaken hands, separated.
"Now is my time to make my peace with this gentleman," said D'Artagnan to himself, having stood on one side during the whole of the latter part of the conversation.
"Monsieur," said he, "you will excuse me. I home" Playing Two Roles.

Towns—Dr. Post is at work on a collection of poems now. Browns—Nonsense! Why, he's a humdrum old doctor of medicine and nevge— Towne-I know, but he is also coro

ner. He's examining the poems to see what there was in them to induce the editor to shoot the writer of them. —Catholic Standard and Times.

"An, monsieur," interrupted Aramis,
"permit me to observe to you that you
have not acted in this affair as a man
of good breeding ought to have done.
Why did you so injudiciously restore
me the handkerchief? Here is a lady

"I bave said, monsieur, that the handkerchief did not fall from my pocket."
"Well, and by saying so you have lied twice, monsieur, for I saw it fall."

Hed twice, monsieur, for I saw it fall."

'Oh, oh! You take it up in that way, do you, Muster Gascon? Well, I will teach you how to behave yourself."

"And I will send you back to your mass book. Master Abbe. Draw, if you please, and instantly"—
"Not so, if you please, my good friend, not here at least. Do you not perceive that we are opposite the Hotel d'Arguillon, which is full of the cardinal's creatures? I have no objection to killing you, depend upon that, but quietly, in a saug remote place, where you will not be able to boast of your death to anybody. At 2 o'clock I shall have the honor of expecting you at the hotel of M. de Treville. There I will point out to you the best place and time." The two young men bowed and separated.

D'Artagnan was acquainted with no-

bowed and separated.
D'Artagnan was acquainted with nobody in Paris. He went, therefore, to
his appointment with Athos without a
second, determined to be satisfied with
those his adversary should choose.
D'Artagnan was second. those his adversary should choose.

D'Ariaguan possessed that invincible stock of resolution which the counsels of his father had implanted in his heart—endure nothing from any one but the king, the cardinal and M. de Treville. He flew, then, rather than walked toward the convent of the Carmes pechanism, or rather Decames.

walked toward the convent of the Carmes Dechausses, or rather, Deschaux, as it was called at that period, a sort of building without a window, surrounded by barren fields.

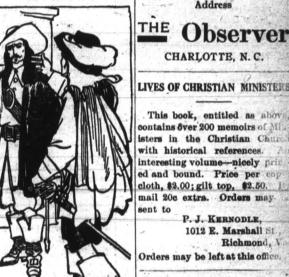
Athon, who still suffered grievously from his wound, though it had been dressed by he treville's surgeon at 9, was seated on a post and waiting for his adversary with that placid countenance and that noble air which never forsook him.

"Monsieur," said Athos, "I have en-gaged two of my friends as seconds, but these two friends are not yet come, at which I am astonished, as it is not at all their custom to be behind hand." "I have no seconds on my part, mon-sleur," said D'Artagnan, "for, having only arrived yesterday in Paris, I as

only arrived yesterday in Paris. I as yet know no one but M. de Treville, to whom I was recommended by my father, who has the honor to be in some degree one of his friends."

Athos reflected for an fistant, "Well, but then," continued he, speaking partly to himself—"well, but then if I kill you I shall have the air of a boy slayer." Then to D'Artagnan: "Ah, how you have hurt me! My shoulder quite burns."

"If you would permit me"— said D'Artagnan, with timidity. "I have, a'



"By saying so you have fied twi sam given to me by my mother and of which I have made a trial upon my three days this balsam would cure you, and at the end of three days, when you would be cured—well, sir, it would still do me a great honor to

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