Tutt's Pills

DRINKING TOO MUCH, SICK HEADACHE

and nervousness which follow the appetite and remove gla ings. Elegantly sugar coated Take No Substitute.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

S. COOK

DAMERON & LONG

Attorneys-at-Law DAMERON, J. ADOLPH LON 'Phone 250, Piedmont Building, Burlington, N. C. 'Phone 160B Holt-Nicholson Bidg Graham, N. C.

DR. WILL S. LONG, JR.

OFFICE IN SIMMONS BUILDING

J. ELMER LONG JACOB A. LONG.

LONG & LONG, GRAHAM, N. A.

JOHN H. VERNON Attorney and Counselor-at-Law

BURLINGTON, N. C.

The Raleigh Daily Times RALEIGH, N. C.

The Great Home Newspaper of the State.

The news of the World is gathered by private leased wires and by the well-trained to the well-trained to the control of the well-trained to the control of the well-trained and the trained to the control of the contro

Nubscription Rstei
Daily (mail) 1 mo. 25c; 8 mo. 75c; 6 mo
\$1.50; 12 mo. \$2.50 The Raleigh Daily Times J. V. Simms, Publishe

ARE YOU UP TO-DATE

If you are not the NEWS ANT OBERVER is. Subscribe for it at once and it will keep you abreast

Full Associated Press dispatches. All the news-foreign, do-mestic, national, state and local

Daily News and Observer \$7 per year, 3.50 for 6 mos. Weekly North Carolinian \$1

per year, 50c for 6 mos. RALEIGH, N. C.

The North Carolinian and THE ALAMANCE GLEANER will be sent for one year for Two Dollars. Cash in advance. Apply at THE GLEANER office, Graham, N. C.

Frank Nixon, 17 years old, only son of Mr. E. F. Nixon, was drowned Monday a week while bathing in Tar river at Washington, N. C.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, sweeney, ringbone, stifles, sprains all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save \$50 by the use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure known Sold by blemish cure known, Sold Graham Drug Co.

The Senate has passed the House bill directing the census bureau to collect and publish cer tain cotton statistics in addition ose already required by law. It calls for the publication month ly of a report showing the quantity turing establishments, the quantity of baled cotton on hand, the number of active consuming cot-ton spindles and statistics of cotton imported and exported with country of origin.

THE THREE GUARDSMEN

BY ALEXANDRE DUMAS

D'Artagnan is received by Treville and meets the three guardsmen Porthos, Ara-mis and Athos. They have been quarrel-ting with Cardinal Richelleu's guards

Treville offers D'Artagnan a letter to the director of the royal military acade-my. D'Artagnan sees the man of Meung, rusbes to in recept him, bumps into Athos and is challenged.

Louis places D'Artagnan in M. Desses sart's guards. He acquires a lackey Planchet. Athor's lackey is Grimaud. Por-thos has Mousqueton. Aramis, who in-tends to take orders, has Baxin.

Bonacieux, D'Artagnan's landlord, misses his wife, seamstress to the queen and pro-teges of Laporte, queen's valet. She knows of the queen's loye affairs. Bona-cieux asks ald of D'Artagnan and his frienda.

Louis forces from Anne a letter planning an attack on the cardinal. Richelleu induces Louis to plan a ball and sak the queen to wear the studs. Milady has stolen two.

Mme. Benacieux offers to aid the queen in recovering the diamonds from Buck-ingham, but discloses unintentionally to Benacieux, now Richelleu's tool, that Anne wishes to send a messenger to Lon-

CHAPTER XIV.

The Lever and the Husband.
H. madame," said D'Artagnan as he entered by the door which the young woman had opened for him, "allow me to tell you that you have a bad sort of a

husband there!"
"You have then overheard our con-"By a mode of proceeding known to

myself."
"And what did you understand by

what you heard us say?"
"That it gives me an opportunity of placing myself at your service. The queen wants a brave, intelligent, devoted man to make a journey to London for her. I have at least two of the qualities you stand in need of, and here I am."

Mme. Bonacieux made no reply, but

Mme. Bonacieux made no reply, but her heart beat with joy, and secret hope shone in her eyes.

"And what pledge can you give me," saked she, "if I consent to confide this message to you?"

"My love for you. Do you know Athos, or Porthos or Aramis?"

"No; who are these gentlemen?"

"Three of the king's musketeers. Do you know M. de Treville, their captain?"

on, yes, and whim; not personally, but from having beard the queen speak of him more than once as a brave and loyal gentleman."
"You are not afraid that he would betray you for the sake of the cardinal?"

"Oh, no, certainly."
"Well, reveal your secret to him and

confide it to me." "But this secret is not mine."
"Why, you were going to confide it
to M. Benacleux," said D'Artagnan,
with an offended tone. "Put me to the

Madame Bonacleux looked at the

Madame Bonacieux looked at the young man, restrained for a minute by a last hesitation, but there was such an ardor in his eyes, such persuasion in his voice that she felt herself drawn on to place confidence in him, "Listen," said she. "I yield to your protestations, I yield to your assurances. But I swear to you that if you betray me and my enemies pardon me, I will kill myself while accusing you of my death."
"And I. I swear to you madame."

of my death."

"And I, I swear to you, madame,"
said D'Artagnan, "that if I am taken
while accomplishing the orders you give
me, I will die sooner than do anything

Then the young woman confided to

"How! You will go!" said Mme. Bonacieux; "and your regiment, your

Bonacieux; "and your regiment, your captain?"

"By my soul, you have made me forget all that, dear Constance! Yes, you are right—I must obtain leave of absence. I will go this very evening to M. de Treville, whom I will request to ask this favor for me of his brotherin-law, M. Dessessart."

"But you have perhaps no money."

"Perhaps is too much," said D'Artaman, smiling.

"Then," replied Mme. Bonacieux, opening a cupboard and taking from it the very bag which half an hour before her husband had caressed so affectionately, "take this bag."

"The cardinal's:" cried D'Artagnan,

you. You permit me to tell you that I do. That is already more happiness than I dared to hope for."
"Silence!" said Mme. Bonacieux, starting. "Some one is talking in the street. It is my husband." D'Artagnan ran to the door and irew the bolt.

drew the bolt.

"He shall not come in before I am gone," said he, "and when I am gone you can open the door for him."

"But I ought to be gone too. And the disappearance of his money—how am I to justify it if I am here?"

"You are right. We must go out."

"Go out? How? He will see us if wa.go out."

we.go out."
"Then you must come up into my

"Let us go, then. I place full confi Once in his apartment, for greater se-curity the young man barricaded the door. They both went up to the win-dow, and through a silt in the shutter they saw M. Bonacieux talking with a man in a cloak.

a man in a cloak.

At the sight of this man D'Artagnan
started, half drew his sword and
sprang toward the door. It was the

man of Meung.

"What are you going to do?" cried

"Me. Bonacleux. "You will rain us "But I have sworn to kill that man!"

"But I have sworn to am that many and a said D'Artagnan.
"At this time your life is devoted and does not belong to you! In the name of the queen I forbid you to go! In my own name I beg you! But listen; they appear to be speaking of me."

M. Bonacleux had opened his door and assens the snartment empty, had

and, seeing the apartment empty, had sturned to the man in the cloak, whom

"She is gone," said he. ..."She must be gone back to the Louvre." "Is the young guardsman at home?"
"I do not think he is, but I will ask

Bonacieux went into the house again, No one answered. Porthos, to make a greater display, had that evening borrowed Planchet. As to D'Artagnan, he took care not to give the least sign

of existence.
At the moment the finger of Bona-

"There is nobody within," said Bona-"Never mind. Let us walk into your

"Oh," whispered Mme. Bonacieux. "we shall hear no more!"
"On the contrary," said D'Artagnan,
"we shall hear the better."
D'Artagnan raised the loose boards,

knees and made a sign to Mme. Bona-cleux to do as he did, stooping down toward the opening,

"And you think that your wife"said the unknown.

"Is returned to the Louvre. The news I brought you is valuable?

"Then the cardinal will be pleased with me?" "No doubt he will. Are you sure

end me to London to further the interests of an illustrious personage."
"Never mind," continued the man in
the cloak. "It was very silly of you not to have feigned to accept the mis-sion. You would now be in posses-sion of the letter. The state, which is now threatened, would be safe, and the cardinal would have given you

letters of nobility."
"Did he tell you so?"
"Yes."
"Be satisfied," replied Bonacieux.

"My wite address the, and there is still plenty of time."

"What do you mean by its being still time?" asked the man in the cloak. "I will go to the Louvre, I will ask for Mme. Bonacieux, I will tell her I

have reflected upon the matter, I will renew the affair, I will obtain the let-ter and I will run directly to the car-

"Well, begone then! Make all pos-sible haste. I will shortly come back to learn the result of your plan." The unknown went out.
"Base old fool!" said Mme. Bona.

thet to her husband.

"Silence," said D'Artagnan.

A terrible howling interrupted these redections of D'Artagnan and Mme.

Bonacieux. It was her husband who had discovered the disappearance of his money has and

had discovered the disappearance of his money bag and was screaming out, "Thieves, thieves,"

"Oh," cried Mme. Bonacieux, "he will rouse the whole quarter!"

Bonacieux cried for a long time, but as such cries on account of their frequency did not attract much notice in the Rue des Fossoyeurs, finding that nobody came, he went out.

"Now he is gone, it is your turn to get out," said Mme. Bonacieux. "Courage, my friend, but, above all, prudence, and think what you owe to the queen!"

queen."
"To her and to you" cried D'Arta-gnan. "Be satisfied, lovely Con-stance. I shall prove worthy of her gratitude. But shall I likewise return

worthy of your love?"

The young woman only replied by
the heautiful glow which mounted to

the heautiful glow which mounted to her cheeks. A few seconds after D'Artagnan went out in his turn, enveloped likewise in a large cloak, which ill concealed the sheath of a long sword.

D'Artagnan went straight to the hotel of M. de Treville. He had reflected that in a few minutes the cardinal would be warned by this cursed unknown, who appeared to be his agent, and he judged, with reason, he had not a moment to lose.

M. de Treville was in his saloon with his habitual court of gentlemen. D'Artagnan, who was known as a fa-

joy which was painted on his com-tenance the worthy captain plainty perceived that something fresh and extraordinary was on foot. "You will pardon me, I hope, for having disturbed you when you know

naving disturbed you when you know the importance of my business," said D'Artagnan.

"Speak, then. I am attentive."

"It concerns nothing less," said D'Artagnan, lowering his voice, "than the honor, perhaps the life, of the

were alone.

"I say, monsieur, that chance ha rendered me master of a secret"—

"Is this secret your own?"

"No, monsieur; it is her majesty's."

"Are you authorized to communicat the majesty.

"No, monsieur."
"Why, then, are you about to betray
it with respect to me?"
"Because without you I can do noth-

ing, and I was afraid that you would refuse me the favor I am come to sak if you were not acquainted with my object." "Keep your secret, young man, and tell me what you wish."
"I wish you to obtain for me from M. Dessessart leave of absence for a fortnight."

"Has any one an interest in prevent-ing your arriving there?"
"The cardinal, I believe, would give anything in the world to prevent my

"And you are going alone."
"I am going alone."
"In that case you will not get beyond
Bondy. You will be assassinated. In
enterprises of this kind, in order that
one may arrive, four must set out."
"Ah, you are right, monsieur!" said
D'Artagnan. "But you know Athos,
Porthos and Aramis, and you know if

"Without confiding to them the se-cret which I was not willing to know?" "We are sworn, once and forever, to implicit confidence and devotedness against all proof; besides, you can tell them that you have full confidence in me, and they will not be more incredu-

"I can send to each of them leave of absence for a fortnight, that is all. Athos, whose wound still gives him inconvenience, to go to the waters of Forges; to Porthos and Aramis to ac-company their friend."
"Thanks, monsieur; you are a hundred times kind!"

"Begone, then, find them instantly and let all be done tonight. Ha! but first write your request to M. Dessessart."

D'Artagnan drew up his request, and

M. de Treville, on receiving it, assured him that by 2 o'clock in the morning the four leaves of absence should be

"Have the goodness to send mine to Athos' residence. I should dread some disagreeable encounter if I were to go home."
"I will. Addeu. and a prosperous voyage!"
D'Artagnan's first visit was for Aramis. He found Aramis this evening sitting up, but melancholy and thought-

After the two friends had been chat

"Pack up all you want for a jour-

"But I cannot leave Paris just nov "Become of whom?" replied Aramis.
"The lady who was here, the lady of the embroidered handkerchief." or the embroidered handkerchief."
"Who told you there was a lady bere?" replied Aramis, becoming as pale as death.
"I saw her."

"And you know who she is?"
"Well, I think I can give a pretty
good guess at least."
"Then," said Aramis, "since you appear to know so many things, can you tell me what is become of that lady? "I presume that she is gone back to Tours. She was in fear of being arrested."
"Why did she not write to me then?"

"Well, then, since she has left Paris and you are sure of it. D'Artagnan, nothing prevents me, and I am ready to follow you. You say we are going"—"To Athon residence new, and I beg you to make haste."

"Will Bazin go with us?" asked Ara-

mis.
"Perhaps so At all events it is best that he should follow us to Athos'."

Aramis called Bezin and after hav-

ing ordered him to join them at Ather residence: "Let us go, then," said he, taking his cloak, sword and three pislooked at him earnestly.
"You have not spoken of this lady?"

"To nobody in the world."

"To nobody in the world."

"That's well."

They found Athos holding his leave of absence in one hand and M. de Treville's note in the other.

"Can you explain to me what this leave of absence and this letter which I have just received mean? said the astonished Athos:

My Dear Athos—I wish, as your health absolutely requires it, that you should rest for a fortnight. Go, then, and take the waters of Foress or any that may be more agreeable to you and re-establish more agreeable to yo

"To the waters of the Forges?"

"In the king's service?"
"Either the king's or the que

At that moment Porthos entered. At that moment Porthos entered.

"Here is a strange thing that has happened!" said he. "Since when, I wonder, in the musketeers, did they grant men leave of absence without its being asked for?"

"Since," said D'Artagnan, "they have friends who ask it for them."

"Yes, we are going"— said Aramis.

"To London, gentlemen," said D'Artagnan,

egnan.
"To London!" cried Porthos. "And

what are we going to do in London?"
"That is what I am not at liberty
to tell you, gentlemen. You must
trust to me."

trust to me."

"But in order to go to London a man should have some money, and I have none."

"Nor I." said Aramis and Porthos.

"Well, I have," added D'Artagnan, pulling out his treasure from his pocket and placing it on the table. "There are in this bag 300 pistoles. "Let each take 75, which will be quite enough to take 118 to London and back. Besides, we may be sure that all of us will not arrive at London."

"What is this, then, a campaign upon

"Ah. ha! But if we do risk being uneasiness about that.'

uneasiness about that."
"D'Artagnan is right." said Athos
"D'Artagnan, I am ready to follow
you. And now, when are we to go?"
"Immediately," replied D'Artagnan.
"Hola: Grimaud, Planchet, Mou squeton, Hazin!" cried the four young men, calling their lackers. "Clear my boots and fetch the horses." Planchet, Grimand, Mousqueton and

Bazin set off at full speed. "First we go to Calais," said D'Ar-agnan. "That is the most direct line



"There are in this bag 300 pistoles.

three copies of that letter, because it is sealed. We must then, it appears to me, travel in company. This letter is here in this pocket." And he point letter. "12 I should be killed one of you must take it and pursue the routs. If he be killed, it will be snother's turn, and so on. Provided a single one arrives, that is all that is required."

"Bravo, D'Artagnan!" cried Athos.

pistols and musketoons. If they send an army out against us we will give battle, and the survivor, as D'Arta-

battle, and the survivor, as D'Artagnan says, will carry the letter."
"Well said," cried Aramis. "I agree
to Athor plan. And you, Porthos."
"I agree to it, too." said Porthos. "it
D'Artagnan approves of it. D'Artagnan, being bearer of the letter, is
naturally the head of the enterprise.
Let him decide, and we will executa,"
"Well." said D'Artagnan, "I decide
that we should adopt Athos plan, and
that we set off in half an hour."
"'Agreed" shouled the three musiceeers in chorus.

And every one, stretching out his hand to the bag, took his 75 pistoles.

The Journey.

AT 2 o'clock in the morning our four adventurers left Paris by the barrier St. Deals. The lackeys followed, armed to the teeth. All went well till they arrived at Chantilly, which place they reached about 8 o'clock in the morning. They stood in peed et breakfast and alighted at the door of an inn. They ordered the lackeys not to unsaddle the horses and to hold themselves in readiness to set off again immediately.

They entered the common room and placed themselves at table. A gentleman, who had just arrived by the route of Dammartin, was seated at the same table and was taking his breakfast. He opened the conversation by talking of rain and fine weather. The travelers replied. He drank to their good health, and the travelers returned has additional. CHAPTER XV.

The travelers arrived at Amiens at midnight and alighted at the inn of the Golden Lily. The host had the appearance of as

The host had the appearance of as honest a man as any on earth. He wished to lodge the two travelers each in a charming chamber, but unfortunately these charming chambers were at the opposite extremities of the hotel, and D'Ariagnan and Athos declined them. They declared they would sleep in the common chamber, each upon a mattress, which might be thrown upon the ground.

thrown upon the ground.

They had just prepared their beds and barricaded their door within when

maud.

"Grimaud can take care of the horses," said Planchet. "If you are willing, gentlemen, I will sleep across your doorway upon a bundle of straw, and you will then be certain that nobody can come to you."

Planchet installed himself across the
doorway, while Grimaud went and
shut himself up in the stable, under

was a terrible riot in the stables. Grimaud had tried to waken the stable boys, and the stable boys had set upon him and beaten him. When they opened the window they saw the poor lad lying senseless.

Planchet went down into the yard Planchet went down into the yard and proceeded to saddle the horses. But the horses were all knocked up. Mousqueton's horse, which had traveled for five or six hours without a rider the day before, alone might have been able to pursue the journey. But by an inconcelvable error a veterinary surgeon, who had been sent for, as it appeared, to bleed one of the host's horses had hied Mousqueton's.

This began to be annoying. Athos and D'Artagnan went out, while Planchet was sent to inquire if there were not three horses to be sold in

Scotling Man—You suffragettee ought to live in those European countries where women and donkeys hitched to-

Another Viewpoint. ometimes companions tell me jour That I have heard. cometimes the woes of other folks

Scotling Man-Of course.

Seem quite absurd.

A chap can't always break away,
And people bore me every day. Perhaps my jokes are told to some Who think them trits. Perhaps my tales of woe become Annoying quits. I never thought of it before, But maybe sometimes I'm a bore. —Louisville Courier-Journa

The Big Leser. "How is your son?"
"Don't mention him. I've cast him "Good gracious, what has he done?"

ravagance."
"Eh? What form does it take—yacht utomobile, aeroplane?"
"No; chicken farm."—Cleveland Plain

A Withered Fliritation.

"Oh, whither away, my little maid?
Oh, whither away?" quoth L.
She gave me a fance all unafraid,
And thus did she make reply;
"Oh, whiter away yourself!" said she.
I'd never be seen wither likes of thee!"
And she whithered the while
With a withering smile
That totally withered me.

—Harper's Weekly. "Mr. Timmid has asked if he might call tonight. I think he wants to tell me that he loves me," said Miss Xer-

ner.
"Oh." replied her slater, "that goes without saying!"
"Yes, and I'm afraid that he will too."—Catholic Standard and Times.

When little fishes go to achool
They make a novel sight.
They work their fine and swish th
With very keen delight. To learn their lessons is no task, It's not's bit of trouble, For all they ever have to say Is: Bubble, bubble, bubble, —Joe Chapple's News-Letter

At a league from Beauvais, where the road was confined between two high banks, they fell in with eight or tan men who were digging holes.

Aramis, not liking to soil his boots, apostrophized them sharply. The laborers began to jeer the travelers, and by their insolence disturbed the equalimity even of the cool Athos, who turged on his horse against one of them.

The men all immediately drew back to the ditch, from which each took a concealed musket. The result was that our seven travelers were outnumbered in weapons. Aramis received a ball, which passed through his shoulder, and Mousqueton another ball, which lodged in the fleshy part of the leg.

Mousqueton alone fell from his horse, not because he was severely wounded but because he judged the wound to be more serious than it really was.

"It is an ambucached!" shouted D'Artsgnan. "Don't waste a charge! For ward!"

Aramis, wounded as he was, seized the mane of his horse, which carried him on with the others. Mousqueton's horse rejoined them, and galloped by the side of his companions.

They continued at their best speed for two hours, but at Crevecour Aramis declared he could proceed no farther. In fact, it required all the courage which he concealed beneath his elegant form and polished manners to bear him so far. He every minute grew more pale, and they were obliged to support him on his horse. They fitted him off at the door of a chapter, left Bazin with him and set forward again in the bope of sleeping at Amiens.

"Well," said Athos as soon as they were again in motion, "reduced to two masters and Grimaud and Planchet!"

The travelers arrived at Amiens a midnight and alighted at the in of the Golden Lilly.

The host had the appearance of as diderable item in the yearly budget. The company accordingly bought as followed the control of the course of the surface of the course of the course of the firm as a large mount an investors and Grimaud and Planchet!"

The travelers arrived at Amiens a midnight and alighted at the lin of the firm and alighted at the li that they have actually returned a con-siderable profit on the amount of the company's capital that their purchase represents:—Detroit Free Press,

DYNAMITE ACCIDENTS.

Some of the Stuff May Remain After a Charge is Exploded.

"It is generally supposed that when a charge of dynamite has exploded it is all over—that the entire charge has been consumed," said a "hard rock" man who has worked in mines, in river tumels and other places where high explosives are used. "This supposition, however, is not correct." be continued. "Sometimes particles of dynamite will be blown out with the broken rock. Then it becomes a menace to the workmen. It is a favorite practice of men who are waiting or resting to sit on a pile of 'muck,' as the broken rock is who are waiting or results to the a pile of 'muck,' as the broken rock is called, and to jab into it with a pick or a candlestick or some other steel thing, much the same as a Tankee will whittle while he talks or thinks. If

thing, much the same as a Kankee will whittle while he talks or thinks. If the steel strikes one of these bits of dynamite that has not gone off, because the glycerin in it has started to run or because a fragment of it has been crystallized, there will be an explosion. The chances are that not one of the group of men sitting around will escape injury.

"Another frequent cause accidents is that sometimes when the dynamite explodes and tears out the rock a small quantity of it will be left in the bottom of the drill hole, unaffected by the shock. If the drill hole, unaffected by the shock if the drill hole, unaffected by the shock if the drill numer is likely to take advantage of it and start his new hole in the old one in order to make a record or save time. The instant his drill commences to thud on the unexploded dynamite it goes off. The steel is driven back through the barrel of the machine, wrecking it and usually killing the drill runner. This explains many mysterious deaths that have been attributed to 'missed shots.'"

—New York Press.

Original of Sam Weller,
The original of Sam Weller was
Sam or Samivel Vale, who was well
known as a London comedian who acted in the farce called "The Boarding
House" and subsequently at Covent
Garden theater. Sam Vale was noted
everywhere for his Wellerisms, such
as "Come on as the mas and to his as "Come on, as the man said to his We promptly obtain U. B. and Foresattight boot." "I'm down on any right boot." I'm down on you as the extinguisher said to the candle."
"Where shall we fly, as the bullet said to the trigger," and "Let every one take care of themselves, as the donkey observed when dancing among the chickens." Sam Vale died in 1868.

Clean Monday.

Clean Monday is peculiarly a Grecian institution. It is the day that ushers in the great Leuten fast at Athens, and the people go toliday making to est Leuten fare on the hills around the city, while the shepherds and country people dance the ancient Greek dances in the old temples. This practice is termed "cutting the nose of Leut."

Earning a Spanking-Host's Youngest-Don't your shoes feel very uncomfortable when you walk, Mrs. Nuryche? Mrs. Nuryche Dear me, what an extraordinary question! Why do you oak, child? Host's Youngest—Oh, only 'cos pa said the other day since you'd come into your money you'd got far too hig for your boots.—London Telegraph.

Musical Troubles.

Little Harold had just begun the study of music, and a visitor asked how he was getting along.

"All right," be replied, "only I have trouble with the sharks and flaps,"—Chicago News. Right in His Line.
Mistress—Why, Noran, what are you doing on that policeman's knee? Norah—Sure, mem, be's a-restin' me?'—London Tit-Bita.

Blooms Under Swiss Snow.

The soldanelias of the high Alpine meadows of Switzeriand bore their way up through the coating of ice and snow by means of heat generated by the growing stem. Quite commonly, if the layer of snow is very thick, the flower will open without ever teaching the surface at all. The blossom is in no way affected by its strange surroundings. The space round the stem is, of course, thewed by the growing stem, which gives out heat—Detroit Free Press.

Pimples, Old Sores, Scrofula or Kernels, Suppurating Sores, Boils, Onneles. B. B. B. cures all the poisson humor and expelling from the system. B. B. B. is only blood remedy that can all sores when all else fails, per large bottle, with direct for home cure. Sample free writing Blood Balm Co., Atlanders.

INTERNATIONAL THE MERRIAM WERSTER?

Because it is accepted by the Courte, Schools and Prom as the one supreme authority.

THE Charlotte Observer

> Every Day in the Year CALDWELL & TOMPKINS

28 per Year

Receives the largest tele graphic news service delivered to any paper between Washington and Atlanta, and its special service is the greatost ever handled by a North Carolina paper. HE SUNDAY OBSERVER-

Is largely made up of original matter and is up-to-date in all departments andcon tains many special features

Send for sample copies.

Observer CHARLOTTE, N. C.

LIVES OF CHRISTIAN MINISTERS

This book, entitled as ab contains over 200 memoirs of Min isters in the Christian Church with historical references. Au interesting volume—nicely printed and bound. Price pe eloth, \$2.00; gilt top, \$2.50. By mail 20c extra. Orders may be

P. J. KERNODIE 1012 E. Marshall St. Orders may be left at this office.

OPPUSITE U S PATENT OFFICE WASHINGTON.

When you take Grove's Tast-less Chill Tonic because the form-ula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that is is Iron and Quinine in a tastless form. No ure, No Pay. 50c. A High Grade Blood Purifier.

A High Grade Bleed Purifier.
Go to Alamance Pharmacy and buy a bottle of B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Baim. It will purify and enrich your blood and build up your weakened, broken down system. B. B. B. is guaranteed to cure all blood diseases and skin humors, such as Rheumatism, Ulcers, Eating Sores, Catarrh, Eczema. Eczema, Itching Humori

Risings and Bumps,
Bone Pains,
Pimples, Old Sores,
Scrofuls or Kernels,
Suppurating Sores, Boils,
uncles. B. B. cures all the