NO. 17

GRAHAM, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 5, 1913.

HEADACHE and nervousness which for the appetite and remove ugs. Elegantly sugar co. to No Substitute.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

s. cook

DAMERON & LONG

Attorneys-at-Law)

AMERON,
ne 260,
re Building,
gton, N. C.

J. ADOLPH LONG
Phone 100H
Holt-Nicholson Bidg.
Graham, N. C.

## WILL S. LONG, JR.

OFFICE IN SIMMONS BUILDING LONG & LONG,

GRAHAM, N. A. JOHN H. VERNON

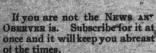
BURLINGTON, N. C. Dr. J. J. Barefoot OFFICE OVER HADLEY'S STORE Messages at Alamance Phar-'Phone 97 Residence 'Phone

Hours 2-4 p. m. and by Appointment. The Raleigh Daily Times

RALEIGH, N. C. The Great Home Newspaper of the

Subscription Ratel
1) 1 mo. 25c; 8 mo. 75c; 6
\$1.50; 12 mo. \$2.50
Address all orders to

TO DATE



Full Associated Press dispatches All the news-foreign ic, national, state and local all the time.

Daily News and Observer \$7 per year, 3.50 for 6 mos.

Weekly North Carolinian \$1 NEWS & OBSERVER PUB. CO.,

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.

DR. KING'S ew Life Pil

The Seven Suitors

MEREDITH NICHOLSON

the dining room door was slightly ajar, and I flung it open.
Ormsby, Shallenberger, Henderson, Hume, Gorse and Arbuthnot had been engaged with cards at a round table in an alcove, but some dispute having apparently risen, they stood in their places engaged in acrimonious debate.



were intended, I thought, rather for me. My appearance roused Ormsby to a fresh outburst.

"You're responsible! If you hadn't forced yourself upon the ladies at Hopefield these wouldn't have been any of this trouble?"

"You're only an impostor anyhow. You went to the house to fix a chimney and seem to think you're engaged to spend the rest of your natural life there." protested Henderson.

Then they dropped me and assalled Dick.

"We'd like to know what you expect to gain by dropping out. You got cold

to gain by dropping out. You got cold feet mighty sudden," bellowed Ormsby. Gorse and Henderson paid similar tributes to the apostate, whose melan-

ward quaking, "you have spoken loud, naughty words to me, and in reply I must say that your vocal efforts sug-gest only the melodies of the braying

echoed through the long room.

"Then summon the coroner by telephone, for I shall not be taken alive."

I answered quietly, trying to recall my youthful delight in Porthos, Athos and

cial intention, "and I have given you your chance."

"Thanks, light bringing Socrates from the lands of the Qgalallas. For so much courtesy I shall take pleasure in reading all your postnumous works. Let us cease being absurd."

With this I leth him and entered the low raftered office. It was really a pleasant lounging room, unspolled by the usual hotel office paraphernalis. Dick had followed close behind, and as I paused, hearing voices raised angrily in the dining room beyond, I turned to him for an explanation. As the suitors had been the only guests of the inn since their advent, I attributed the commotion to strife in their own ranks. "You'd better take a look at those fellows. I've quit them—quite out of it. Remember that," said Dick.
The dining room door was slightly sigt, and I flung it open.

manded.

"Simply this, Miss Hollister, if I greatly amused by Miss Octavia's seriousness, but her amiable attitude to ward me clearly puzzled him.

"It takes a good man to uncover a thing I try to hide. I said nothing to you high their own cards and have drawn the whole pack and there is no jack of clubs in the pack? The only possible explanation is one to which I hesitate to apply the obvious plain Saxon terms."

"It takes a good man to uncover a thing I try to hide. I said nothing to you high the return the retention within the walls of this house of parts of an old one that formerly occupied the site for the reason that I thought you might refuse to buy the estate. The gentleman for whom I built Hopeform."

she tested the saddle girth. "You need never tell me what had happened to provoke your wrath, for that is none of my affair, but I wish to say that your conduct and bearing won my highest approval. They had undoubtedly hidden the fack of clubs to avoid the drubbing you would have administered to the unfortunate man who would have drawn that eard if it had been in the pack."

had been in the pack."
"I was not in the slightest danger at any tine. Miss Hollister," I protested.
"By one of those tricks of fate to which you and I are becoming so accustomed the card had fallen to the floor unnoticed, If you had not arrived so opportunely the lost jack would have been discovered, the cards reshuffled, and very likely Mr. Ormsby would have been dusting the inn floor with me at

and very likely Mr. Ormsby would have been dusting the inn floor with me at this very minute."
"I refuse to believe any such thing," declared Miss Octavia, who had mounf-ed and continued speaking from the saddle. "Your perfect confidence was admirable, and I shudder to think of the terrible punishment you would have given them."

If Miss Octavia wished to view my

If Miss Octavia wished to view my performances in this flattering light it seemed unnecessary to object.
"It was only a pleasant incident of the day's work, Miss Hollister. I'm going to engage a squire and take to the open road as soon as all this is over."
"As soon as all what is over?" she demanded, eying me keenly.
"Oh, the work I've undertaken who here. I fatter myself that I have meals.

here. I flatter myself that I have made some progress, but within twenty-four hours I dare say that we shall have seen the end."
"Your words are not wholly lund-

much better that it should be

in a certain matter that interests you greatly, you will understand that I am not striking ignorantly in the dark." on know what I suspect you

know. Arnold Ames, you are even shrewder than I thought you, and you had already taken a high place in my regard."
"Will you tell me Just how you

hour?"
"Nothing could be simpler, 1 had Nothing could be simpler, I had lunched at the house of a friend on whom I called. Cecilia had left me to continue her ride alone, and on my way home I thought I would ride by the Prescott Arms to see how the guests were faring. You see he

madgad me in the ribs and offered to hold my coat.

"It will not be necessary," I replied mrelessly. "Tender your services to the other gentlemen. Come, gentlemen—hurry. Let us not waste time here."

"If Ormsby turns up the card you're a dead man," Dick was muttering doomly.

"They're all alike to me," I replied oudly. "Mr. Ormsby is very beautini I shall hope not to disagure him parmanently." But as I spoke my nongue was a wabbly dry clapper in my mouth.

I was bending over now, watching the three men pick up the cards, and orms of it.

Then I looked at the floor to steady myself, and hope leaped within me, for there, by Ormsby's foot—a large and heavy one—lay-en uptured card, the jack of clubs, whose lone symbol magnified itself epormously in my amazed eyes.

At this moment I became conscious that something had occurred to distract the attention of the other men, who were staring at some one who had entered noiselessly.

"Gentleman, you seem immensely interested in the turn of those cards, and gentleman, you seem immensely interested in the turn of those cards, and gentleman, you seem immensely interested in the turn of those cards, and gentleman, you seem immensely interested in the turn of those cards, and gentleman, you seem immensely interested in the turn of those cards, and gentleman, you seem immensely interested in the turn of those cards, and gentleman, you seem immensely interested in the turn of those cards, and gentleman, you seem immensely interested in the turn of those cards, and gentleman, you seem immensely interested in the turn of those cards, and gentleman, you seem immensely interested in the turn of those cards, and gentleman, you seem immensely interested in the turn of those cards, and the chimmey, but now that I have found his tair he will not trouble Miss Hollister's fireplaces again."

"It have waited for your arrival, Mr. Pepperton, that we might have the benefit of your know that I have found his tair he will not trouble Miss Hollister's fireplaces again."

"Gentauseh." I cried, pointing to the card, "what trick is this? Can it be possible that you have been trifling with me in a fashion for which men have died the world over by sword and pistoi."

"Kindly explain, Arnold, the nature of this difficulty." Miss Octavia commanded.

"Simply this, Miss Hollister, if I must answer. I had offered to fight these three gentlemen in order. It was these three gentlemen in order. It was these three gentlemen in order. It was the second man to uncover a

capinantion is one to which I hesitate to apply the obvious plain Saxon terms.

"It dropped out, that's all! You don't dare pretend that we threw out the jack to avoid drawing it!" protest ed Ormshy, though! I saw from the compelled me to censtruct this house and as the site between the plain of a faw house, and as the site between the plain of a faw house, and as the site between the plain of a faw house, and as the site between the plain of a faw house, and as the site between the plain of a faw house, and as the site between the plain of a faw house, and as the site between the plain of a faw house, and as the site between the plain of a faw house, and as the site between the plain of a faw house, and as the site between the plain of a faw house, and as the site between the plain of a faw house, and as the site between the plain of a faw house, and as the site between the plain of a faw house, hot built in a such manner that enough of the old should be kept financt to soot thing the very comportunity to stand up and take a from the plain of this house. I had got into it to what a failer this contemptible knavery I refuse to soil my hands on you?"

"Bo you insinuare" began Henderson, jumping to his feet.

"Gentlemen." said Miss Hollister, lifting the riding crop, "it is perfectly clear to me that Mr. Ames has gone a far as any gentleman need go in protecting his honor."

With one sweep of her crop she brushed to the floor the three plain of this house. I had to part the old fails to avert the wrath of the evil spirits. When the umbrella as they lack when we were, doing. I might have been a root, but when Perpetron side of the land as the plain of this fails and the produing the house of no just extractions of no interest whether, but had to such captes. I be such captes a far as any gentleman need go in protecting the house. I had got into that candle plain the plain of the plain o

it was done."
"You were quite right in doing that,
Arnold, a ghost's secrets should be
sacred; but let us now proceed to the
hidden chambers," said Miss Hollister.

hidden chambers," said Miss Hollister, rising without further ado.

She summoned Cecilia, to whom we explained matters briefly, and at Pepperton's suggestion the four of us went directly to the fourth floor, so that Miss Octavia might see the whole contrivance in the most effective manner possible.

My awkward pen falters in the at-My awkward pen falters in the attempt to convey any idea of Miss Octavia's delight in Pepperton's revelation. She kept repeating her admiration of his genius, and her praise of my cleverness, which, to protect Hezekiah, I was forced to accept meekly. When in broad daylight Pepperton found and pressed the spring in the upper hall, and the hidden door opened with a slowness that indicated a realization of its own dramatic value, Miss Octavia cried out gleefully, like a child that witnesses the manipulation of a new and wouderful toy.

"Beyond any question," she kept as-

"Beyond any question," she kept as-serting, "beneath the chambers of the old house down there we shall find the bones of that British soldier who per-ished here, or it is even possible that a chest of hidden treasure is concealed henceth the floor."

We were lighting candles prepara-jory to stepping down into the dark stairway, and Pepperton was plainly hard put to keep from laughing. hard put to keep from laughing.

Miss Octavia followed Pepperton slowly, pausing frequently to hold her candle close to the stair walls, whose rough surfaces confirmed all that Pepperton had said of the preservation of the old timbers. I had brought a handful of candles and when we had reached the dark rooms beneath I lighted these and set them up in the black corners of the old rooms, in

black corners of the old rooms, in which, Miss Octavia remarked, not even the wall paper had been disturbed. The exit into the coal cellar and concealed openings left for ventilation, which had escaped me before, were now pointed out by the architect, who kept laughing at the buge joke of it all.

Miss Octavia senrched thoroughly for any signs of a trapdoor beneath which the bones of the British soldier might repose.

might repose.

If I had foreseen her persistence in clinging to the tradition of the ill fated Briton I should have taken the trouble Briton I should have taken the trouble to hide a Lew bones under the flooring. Miss Octavia had brought a site from the coal room and was thumping the floor with it even while Pepperton tried to discourage her further investigations. We were all ranged about her with our candles, and these, with the others I had thrust into the corners, lighted the room well.

"I'm afraid you've seen the whole of it, Miss Hollister," said Pepperton.
"The old house was built after the Revolution, I judge, but Your British soldier was probably left hanging to a

"The old house was built after the Revolution, I judge, but your British soldier was probably left hanging to a tree and never buried at all."

Miss Octavia had been over the floors of the two rooms twice and was about to desist. She made her last stand in the corner of the ar-aller room, and as we all stood holding our lights we were conscious that the duil, monotonous thump suddenly changed its tone. "De you hear that, gentlemen?" She subdued her gratification in the rebuking glance she gave us. Caim and unburried, she rested a moment on her stick, with the candle's soft glow about her, a smile ineffably sweet on her face.

"I beg of you to exercise the greatest care, gentlemen. If bones are intered here we must do them no sacrilege," warned Miss Octavia.

By this time we all, I think, began to believe that the flooring might really have been cut in this corner of the old room to permit the hiding of something. The old planks clung stubbornly to their joists, but after I had loosened one the others came up quickly, and the smell of dry earth filled the room. Pepperton had, at Miss Octavia's Greetion, brought a chisel and crowba' from the toolroom in the cellar, and to stood ready with these when I tore up the last board, disclosing an oblong space about five feet

when I tore up the last board disclosing an oblong space about five feet
long and slightly-over three feet wide.

We were all excited now. The edge
of the bar struck repeatedly against
something that resisted sharply. It
might have been a root, but, when Pepperton shifted the point of attack the
same booming sound answered to the
prodding. Pepperton now thought it
might be only an empty cask or a box
of no interest whatever, but Miss Octavia, hovering close with a candle, encouraged us to go on.

my candie, and I think Miss
Octavia was the only one in the room
who showed no revousness.

We all exclaimed in various keys as
the light fell upon the open chest.
The musty odor of old garments greeted us at once. The box was well filled, and its contents were neatly arranged.

"It's his ranged regimentals" cried.
Cecilies as we mysided as officered.

Cecilia, as we unfolded an officer's coat of blue and buff, sadly decrepit and faded, "and he was not a British soldier at all, but an American patriot." triot."

Time and service had dealt even more harshly with an American flag en which the thirteen white stars floated dimly on the dull blue field. It had been bound tightly about a packet of papers which Miss Octavia asked Pepperton to examine.

"These are commissions appointing a rertain Adontran Caldwell to vasious restitions in the Cantinental army.

positions in the Confinental army. Adoniram had the right stuff in him. Here he's discharged as a private to become an ensign rose from ensign to colonel and seems to have been in most of the big doings. For gallantry in the recent engagement at Stony point, on recommendation of General Anthony Wayne'—by Jove, that does rath-

thony Wayne"—by Jove, that does rather carry you back!"

Haif a dozen of these documents traced Adoniram Caidwell's career to the end of the Revolution and his retirement from the military service with the rank of colonel. A scaled letter attached to these commissions next held our attention. It was addressed

"To Whom It May Concern."
"I suppose it concerns us as much as anybody." remarked Miss Octavia. "What do you say, gentlemen? Shall we open it?"

We open it?

We all demanded breathlessly that she break the seal, and we were soon bending over her with our lights. The link had blurred, and in spots rust had.

It reprimanded Mr. Wiggins severely because his family had not been represented in the war for American independence. By the light of groups of groups. obliterated the writing:

I, Roger Hartley Wiggins, some time



The Kind You Have **Always Bought** Bears the Signature ness and Rest Contains no Opium. Morphine nor Min NOT NARCOTIC. For Over ss and LOSS OF SLEEP Pac Simile Signature of Chatter Plateture Thirty Years THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.

ability to the chief of The father has now returned to Rhode Island and has, I learn, been making inquiries touching my whereabouts and condition, so that I have every hope that we may become reconciled. Yet as my services to the country were against his wishes and caused so much harshness and heartache, and being new come into a part of the country was more into a part of the country was a man of the country when the country was a man of the country with the country was made in the country with the country was my bear it and in the hope that I may myself yet add to it some honor, as myself yet add to it some honor, as myself yet add to it some honor, as an all my wife on any children that The **OBSERVER** 

Nor shall my wife or any children that may be born to me know from me \* \* \* Coadly blurred). Yet, not caring to destroy my sword, which I bore with some credit, nor these testimonials of respect and confidence I received as Adoniram Caidwell at various times and from various personages of renown, both civilians and in the military service, I place them under my house now building, where I lope in God's care to end my days in peace. I would in like case make like choice again.

Ten lines following this were wholly

Exact Copy of Wrappe

Ten lines following this were wholly fllegible, but just before the date (June 17, 1789) and the signature, which was written large, was this:

Tues. and Friday - 1.00 We had all been moved by the read-ing of this long lost letter, and Miss Octavia's voice had faltered several times.

"Mr. Wiggins once told me that his great-grandfather had lived somewhere

in Westchester county, but I fancy he had no idea that Hopefield was the identical spot," remarked Mess Octa-via. "It seems increase, and yet I dare say the hand of fate is in it." "Oh, it's so wonderful; so beyond be-lieff" cried Cecilia, reverently folding the letter, which, I observed, she re-tained in her own hands. "It's wonderful," added Miss Octa-

via promptly, taking the sword, which Pepperton-had with difficulty drawn from its battered scabbard, "that even a discerning woman like me could have been so mistaken. I recall with humil pendence. By the irony of circumstances it becomes my duty to present rable great-grandfather bore in that

momentous struggle. Several copies of New York newspa-pers, half a dozen French gold colus, the miniature of a woman's face, which we assumed to be that of ligher Wiggins' mother or sister, were briefly

Wiggins' mother or sister, were briefly examined; then by Miss Octavia's orders we carefully returned everything to the chest. Several packets of letters we did not open.

"Arnoid," she said when we had closed the chest, "will you and Mr. Pepperton kindly carry that box to my room? No servant's hand shall tonich it, and I shall myself give it to Mr. Wiggins at the earliest opportunity."

We had lost track of time in those hidden rooms, preserved by the whim of one man that the secret of mother might be discovered, and found with surprise, after the chest had been carried to Miss Octavia's apartments, that it was after 7 o'clock. We had been in

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Itch relieved in 20 minutes by Woodford's Sanitary Lotion. Never fails. Sold by Graham

Jno. Anhut a New York lawver, convicted of bribery, was sentenced to not less than two nor more than four years in Sing Sing pris-

You Know What You Are Taking

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

An order has been issued that no woman will be allowed to ride astride a horse in any of the parades at the Confederate Veterans' reunion at Chattanooga this week. In the old days—and the reunion is to celebrate the old old days—most women rode horse.

## CHARLOTTE DAILY

**Subscription Rates** Daily - - - \$6.00 Daily and Sunday 800 Sunday - - - - 2.00

The Semi-Weekly Observer

The Charlotte Daily Observer, is ued Daily and Sunday is the leading newspaper between Washington, D. C. and Atlanta, Ga. It gives all the news of North Carolina besides the

complete Associated Press Service. on Tuesday and Friday for \$1 per year gives the reader a full report of the week's news. The leading Semi-Weekly of the State. Address all

THE Observer

COMPANY.

CHARLOTTE, N. C. LIVES OF CHRISTIAN MINISTERS This book, entitled as above, contains over 200 memoirs of Ministers in the Christian Church with historical references. An

interesting volume-nicely print-

ed and bound. Price per copy:

cloth, \$2.00; gilt top, \$2.50. By mail 20c extra. Orders may be P. J. KERNODLE. 1012 E. Marshall St.

Richmond, Va. Orders may be left at this office.

sent to



## **Bucklen's** Arnica Salve THE WORLD-FAMOUS HEALER

- OF