

CHURCH DIRECTORY
METHODIST
Sunday School at 9:30 A. M.
C. S. HARRIS, Supr.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS
DR. FREDERICK K. COOK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
LOUISBURG, N. C.

DR. ARTHUR H. FLEMING,
DENTIST,
LOUISBURG, N. C.

DR. J. J. MANN,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
LOUISBURG, N. C.

DR. S. P. BURT,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
LOUISBURG, N. C.

DR. H. ALLED,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
LOUISBURG, N. C.

DR. W. W. BODDIE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
LOUISBURG, N. C.

DR. W. HAYWOOD RUFFIN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
LOUISBURG, N. C.

DR. T. W. WILDER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
LOUISBURG, N. C.

DR. F. S. SPRULL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
LOUISBURG, N. C.

DR. W. H. TARBOROUGH, JR.,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LOUISBURG, N. C.

DR. M. F. HOUCK,
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER,
LOUISBURG, N. C.

The Substitute

By WILL N. HARBEN.
Author of "Aber Daniel," "The Land of the Chancing Star," "The North Walk Master," Etc.

(CONTINUED.)

Mrs. Cranston. "Almost too independent to be a favor with men, but woman adore her. She's very exacting, wants men to be more perfect than they are. I really think she admires George Buckley, and she won't help me with Lydia a bit."

CHAPTER XXVIII

THE next morning, after his return from Atlanta, George met Bascom Truitt at the warehouse.

"Brought you mother in with me," he said. "I left her up at the postoffice reading a letter. She'll be down directly. I missed you at the reunion, but I heard you was on hand. Lord, I missed the sidewalk, they tell me! I met some old friends that kept me full to the neck through the whole business."

"That's one way to celebrate," George said, with a smile, as Truitt was turning away.

A few minutes later Mrs. Buckley came into the office. She wore a checked gingham sunbonnet and it was pulled well down over her face. By her silence and agitated manner George knew she had received unpleasant news.

"Not from him, George, but it's from up there. It's from the prison doctor," she said after a moment, then she continued: "Yore pa's bad off, George. The doctor thinks he had a serious attack. It's that old hurt place in his head that he got when he fell off the wagon fifteen year ago. The doctor says it'll come out, but he says I'd better be up there. Yore pa keeps aixin' for me. I can't refuse 'em. The speaker suddenly paused and applied her handkerchief to her eyes."

"Well, you can go, of course," said George.

"Oh, kin I?" she exclaimed. "I was afraid you wouldn't want me to. I'd rather go, George. I sorter hardened my heart agin' 'im when he was stout an' well, but now he's afeared, I want to be with 'im." She broke down and began to cry again.

after you was born. George, of he gets well and serves his time out I think me 'n' 'im had better move off somers whar we don't conflict with yore interests. I see me 'n' 'im clear now. I'll stick to 'im for better or worse as long as me or 'im lives."

George Buckley's head sank for an instant, then he looked up and gazed at her fondly.

"There's nothing, mother, that can keep me from being with you and him. When his time is out we'll all live together. I've made up my mind on that point. He's a convict, and I want things different, but he's my father and you're my mother, and that settles it."

"I don't think I ort to keep back a thing from you, George," she said, "an' I'm goin' to tell you somethin' I did that I don't feel right about."

"What was that, mother?"

"George," she looked up hesitatingly, as if dreading his displeasure, "I seed Lydia Cranston agin', 'jest a day or two before she accepted the governor's invite to Atlanta, she druv out home in her buggy an' come in to see me. She didn't ax me not to tell you, but I'm sure she wouldn't want you to know. She told me all about her trouble, cryin' like 'er heart'd break. Her pa was in a critical condition an' wanted 'er to go, an' 'er ma was dinged out at 'er night an' day. She didn't say right out that she loved you, but her actions said it, an' she knowed I understood. She don't like that man a bit, but her pa wants 'er to marry 'im, an' she's afeard it will kill 'im if she refuses. George, she axed me right out what I thought she ort to do, an' to save my life I didn't know—I couldn't tell. She told me she loved me, George, that her own mother never'd been good to 'er an' never understood 'er an' that she'd come to me for advice. I hugged her up in my arms, an' she sobbed like a baby, but we never got no nearer solvin' the riddle. When she went down to the big party the governor give 'er, I thought maybe she'd decided to marry to suit 'er folks."

"She has," Buckley said, swallowing his emotion. "But let's not talk about it. That's all over, mother. She and I live in absolutely different worlds."

"No, you don't, neither," said Mrs. Buckley. "She's jest a good, natural, lovin' woman that wants to do her duty accordin' to her lights, but that is a sight agin' you both, an' 'er pa's no gittin' round it. A heap o' people blame you."

"You needn't be lookin' for a way out," said the mountaineer, "an' you needn't expect the night watchman to be drivin' by to get you out of the truck. I knowed I furnished the liquor an' seed it take effect."

"So you think you can force me into this thing," said George. "Do you know I'd rather die right here than let you put that safe while it is in my care?"

"Oh, come off, you are no fool, Buckley. Open the safe. We are not here to palaver. At least say positive whether you will or not. I'll jest give you sixty seconds by that clock up there. Boys, if he don't open the safe in one minute from now pull down on 'im an' don't miss for all you. Yore ruther die, had you, Buckley? Well, we'll see if that's so or not. He's a chip off the old block, boys. His head's agin' the wall, but he's got other folk things, an' his life wasn't at stake. He'll will, all right."

"No, I didn't fetch it. He told me to confess that you've rattled me. I changed the lock today, and the letters of the combination have slipped my mind."

"All started the man addressed. 'You can't come this on me, boys, he's tryin' to gain time. He thinks we can't get in the safe. Sock it to 'em.' 'Hold on,' George held up his hand, still smiling mechanically. 'Don't dry off the handle. I can figure out the combination in a few minutes if you'll only take those ten minutes, boys, and stand back. How can a man get his mind on a thing like that while you are pointing revolvers at him. Leave me alone a minute. I'll with you, but give me a minute to collect myself—to think it out.'"

The leader laughed. "Boys," he said, "he's acted a sight worse 'n he looks. That's a compliment to us. Stand outside the office. I'll stay with 'im, but if you hear the slightest noise, run in."

The two men did as ordered, and George sank into a chair at Billy's desk. He drew a blank sheet of paper to him and dipped a pen.

"Now get in work," said the leader, approaching and taking over his shoulder. George glared up at him. "Not unless you keep away from me. Get back," he demanded sharply, "or I'll give it to you."

"Well, you needn't be so touchy," and the burglar retreated to the door, where he stood leaning against the wall. George had gained his point. Under the pretense of trying to recall the combination he had gained time for something he had in view. He was going to write a note to Billy and cautiously slip it into the old man's day-book on the desk. This is what he had just penned and addressed to Billy:

Three unknown men came covered with revolvers to force me to open the safe. They think I am now studying out combination. Escape impossible. I know you rather have me give 'em, but I can't. The world believes the son of a gun that I would say I was a party to the crime. I'm tired of this chance to prove I despise dishonour. Do this one thing for me: Tell I. C. I can possibly get into the safe, and by using the combination I can save your money and the money deposited by many poor people who need it. Tell her the only reason I have for this is that I think tonight is in leaving her to come to my wife. God knows he cannot take care of her or make her happy. I discovered in Atlanta that he is a bank robber. Tell her that, too. "Say, are you got to take all night?" cried the man at the door.

George dutifully said the unwhimsical letter into the book on the desk and drew another sheet of paper to him. This sheet he held before his eyes as if studying it as he turned to the speaker.

"I say, are you got to sit up all night?" repeated the burglar testily. George tore the sheet into small bits and threw them on the floor. "I've been thinking it over," he said. "You're the upper hand of me, but I'm stood up and leaned on the back of his chair, grasping it firmly. "I'm going to refuse."

"Yes, I'm going to refuse," George's fingers closed on the neck of the chair like prongs of steel, and, swinging it upward, he sprang toward the man on guard. But he was not quick enough. With a grunt of alarm the burglar fired directly at his breast. George had seen his pistol and tried to dodge, but the shot struck him in the forehead, and he reeled, tottered against the wall and fell. The others rushed in and would have fired again at the prostrate form, but their leader stopped them with a word.

"There are no promises without prospects."

There are few diseases that inflict more torture than rheumatism and there is probably no disease for which such a varied and colossal lot of remedies have been suggested. To say that it can be cured is therefore, a bold statement to make, but Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which enjoys an extensive sale. One application of Pain Balm will relieve the pain, and hundreds of sufferers have testified to permanent relief by its use. Why suffer when Pain Balm affords such quick relief and costs but a trifle? For sale by all druggists.

A stiff man is not always a straight one.

A Tried and True Friend. One Minute Cough Cure contains not a atom of any harmful drug, and it has been curing coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough so long that it has proven itself to be a tried and true friend in the many who use it. Mrs. Gertrude Y. Fessler, Marion, Ind., says, "Coughing and straining so weakened me that I ran down in weight from 145 to 92 pounds. After trying a number of remedies to no avail, One Minute Cough Cure entirely cured me." Sold by Aycooke Drug Co.

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About Rheumatism.

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"old velvet rye" pure - old - velvety, the best for the price. sold everywhere, call for it at louisburg dispensary, louisburg, n. c.

Vinol The New Body Builder As delicious as a Fresh Orange Supercedes old-fashioned Cod Liver Oil and Emulsions Guaranteed to contain all the medicinal elements, actually taken from genuine fresh cod livers, with organic iron and other body-building ingredients, but no oil or grease, making the greatest strength and fitness builder known to medicine. For old people, young children, weak, pale women, nursing mothers, chronic cold, hacking coughs, throat and lung troubles, incipient consumption—nothing equals Vinol. Try it—If you don't like it we will return money. R. A. BOBBITT & CO., Druggists.

Harper Rye "On Every Tongue." Kentucky's most famous and best; the world's most famous and best; the whiskey that has gained the world. Sold at Louisville Dispensary.

STATEMENT OF CONDITION AT CLOSE OF BUSINESS MARCH 14, 1905. Assets: Loans and discounts, \$172,224.45; Overdrafts, 2,438.85; Stocks and bonds, 24,181.25; Banking house, for and by, 10,732.78; Insurance, 1,744.90; Due from banks, 111,528.17; Cash on hand, 14,822.75; Total, \$444,779.20. Liabilities: Capital stock paid in, \$100,000.00; Surplus fund, 25,000.00; Undivided profits, net, 2,581.27; Cashier's check outstanding, \$7.50; Due to banks, \$1,000.00; Total, \$138,616.77. Total, \$583,395.97.

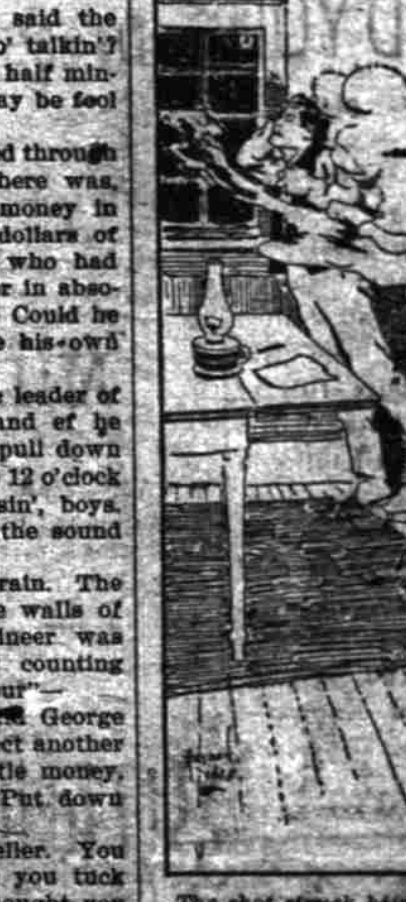
Fruits, and Candies Cigars and Tobaccos. We will open a first class and up-to-date line of Fruits, Fancy Candies and Tobaccos in the store room in the Hotel building recently vacated by Clifton & Co. In addition to this we will install a

NICE FOUNTAIN and will dispense all the latest and most refreshing soft drinks known to those who love to patronize an up-to-date fountain. Our prices will be at the bottom—and for cash. Give us a call and be satisfied by getting exactly what you want. Respectfully, Louisburg Confectionery Store.

DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS! Step that cough and cold, now when in its infancy. Procrastination will entail both a weakening of vital forces and consequent financial loss. A word to the wise should be sufficient. Supply yourself with a modern and approved remedy. R. A. BOBBITT & CO. UP TO DATE PHARMACEUTS, LOUISBURG, NORTH CAROLINA carry a large and well selected stock of preparations, as well as combining their original leadership in Drugs, Chemists, Druggists, Sundries, Mineral Waters, Fine Cigars, Tobaccos, etc. We cannot overstate the actual advantage to be gained by a continuance of our present pleasant business relations. As heretofore Prescriptions are our specialty. We have the purest and best Drugs and the best equipped men to fill them—only registered pharmacists employed by us.



She broke down and began to cry again, a sin like yore pa's on a child, an' that family, folks tell me, has never mixed with crime of any sort."



The shot struck him in the forehead, and he reeled, tottered against the wall and fell.



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Throat Coughs A tickling in the throat; hoarseness at times; a deep breath irritates it—these are features of a throat cough. They're very deceptive and a cough mixture won't cure them. You want something that will heal the inflamed membranes, enrich the blood and tone up the system. Scott's Emulsion is just such a remedy. It has wonderful healing and nourishing power. Removes the cause of the cough and the whole system is given new strength and vigor. Scott & Bowne, Chemists, 409-415 First Street, New York.