

Patriotism

The stomach is a larger factor in "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness" than most people are aware. Patriotism can withstand hunger but not dyspepsia. The confirmed dyspeptic "is fit for treason, stratagems and spoils." The man who goes to the front for his country with a weak stomach will be a weak soldier and a fault finder.

A sound stomach makes for good citizenship as well as for health and happiness.

Diseases of the stomach and her organs of digestion and nutrition are promptly and permanently cured by the use of

Dr. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

It builds up the body with sound flesh and solid muscle.

The dealer who offers a substitute for the "Discovery" is only seeking to make the little more profit realized on the sale of less meritorious preparations.

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The Silver Horde

By REX BEACH

Author of "The Spoilers" and "The Barrier"

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In the days that followed Cherry was at Boyd's elbow constantly, aiding him at every turn in his zeal to acquire a knowledge of the cannery system. The odd conviction grew upon her that he was working against time, that there was a limit to his period of action, for he seemed obsessed by an ever growing passion to accomplish some end within a given time and had no thought for anything beyond the engrossing issue into which he had plunged. She was dumfounded by his sudden transformation and delighted at first, but later, when she saw that he regarded her only as a means to an end, his cool assumption of leadership plighted her and she felt hurt.

Constantine had been sent for Bait with instructions to keep on until he found the fisherman even if the quest carried him over the range. During the days of impatient waiting they occupied their time largely in reconnoitering the nearest cannery, persuasion to go over which Cherry had secured from the watchman, who was indebted to her. The man was timid at first, but Emerson won him over, then proceeded to pump him dry of information, as he had done with his hostess.

Fraser looked on in bewilderment at the change in Emerson.

"What have you done to 'Frozen Annie'?" he asked Cherry on one occasion. "You must have fed him a speed ball, for I never saw a guy gear up so fast. Why, he was the darndest crape hanger I ever met till you got him gingered up. He didn't have no more spirit than a sick kitten."

Fraser then eyed the girl keenly.

"This is a lonely place for a woman like you," he said, "and our mutual friend ain't altogether unattractive, eh?"

Cherry's cheeks flamed, but her tone was level. "This is entirely a business matter."

"Him! I ain't never heard you touted none as a business woman," said the adventurer.

"Have you ever heard me?"—the color faded from the girl's face, and it was a trifle drawn—"discussed in any way?"

"You know, Emerson makes me uncomfortable sometimes, he is so determined," Fraser replied indirectly. "He won't stand for anything off color. He's a real square guy, he is, the kind you read about."

"You didn't answer my question," insisted Cherry.

Again Fraser evaded the issue. "Now, if this Marsh is going after you in earnest this summer, why don't you let me stick around until spring and look out your game? I'll drop a monkey wrench in his gear case or put a spider in his dumpling, and it's more than an even shot that if him and I got to know each other right well I'd own his cannery before fall."

"Thank you; I can take care of myself," said the girl.

Late one stormy night—Constantine had been gone a week—the two men whom they were expecting blew in through the blinding smother. Bait refused rest or nourishment until he had learned why Cherry had sent for him. As briefly as possible she outlined the situation. Boyd Emerson saw a huge, barrel chested creature whose tremendous muscles bulged beneath his nondescript garments, whose red, upstanding bristle of hair topped a leather countenance from which gleamed a pair of the most violent eyes Emerson had ever beheld, the dominant expression of which was rage. His voice was hoarse with the echo of drumming rattles. He might have lived forty, sixty years, but every year had been given to the sea; its foaming violence was in his blood.

As the significance of Cherry's words sank into his mind the signs of an un-

THE NERVOUS HEART.

There are many forms of so called functional heart troubles in which no organic disorder is present, and the sufferer's life is not menaced or shortened, and yet which give rise to the most acute discomfort and dread; for it is hard to convince the average man who is conscious of some abnormality in the action of his heart that he is not in danger of sudden death.

A nervous or irritable heart may manifest itself in a variety of unpleasant ways. Of these, palpitation is one of the most unpleasant. Of course palpitation of the heart is a symptom of most forms of serious heart disease, but it can, and often does, occur in an otherwise perfectly healthy heart and is recognized as one of the most frequent forms of heart neurosis, or nervousness of the heart.

Palpitations may be brought about by a variety of causes. Any sudden emotion, especially that of intense fear, may cause an attack, as may also some forms of indigestion, particularly when associated with the formation of gas on the stomach. It is also often found in conjunction with anemic condition, and especially in that form of anemia called chlorosis, which affects young girls.

Sometimes palpitations of the heart are easily cured, and sometimes they are very persistent, but they do not of themselves threaten life.

Tachycardia, or rapid heart beat, and bradycardia, or slow heart, are also forms of nervous heart trouble. In taking account of very rapid or very slow pulse it must always be remembered that the personal equation comes in. Some persons have normally a heart action that in others would be abnormal. Napoleon is a well-known instance of normal bradycardia. His physician records the fact that the emperor's pulse averaged only forty beats to the minute.

The neurotic heart is recognized because it accompanies a general neurotic state. The patient is likely to be irritable and fidgety, and often suffers from insomnia and other neurotic symptoms.

In this form, as indeed in all the forms of nervous heart trouble, the treatment must be directed rather to a building up of the general condition, than to the treating of the heart muscle alone. Everything that tones up the general system also tones up the heart. The life should be regular, quiet and prudent. Especial care should be taken not to overtax the digestive powers, and overwork in any direction should be checked.

This is also true in the cases of irritable heart, so often found among young people, especially young men, who have been overdoing in athletic work.

A SCENE FOR A MASTER.

Among the thousands upon thousands of pilgrims seen in Jerusalem by Mr. Robert Hichens, and described by him in the Century Magazine, the Russians made the most profound impression, for their simple faith and their heartfelt love and sorrow.

When I visited the "new temple" of Christ,—"chambers in the living rock now strangely included, as are various other rock-hewn sanctuaries, in a modern building,—I heard, when I was about to penetrate into the low and dark grotto in which our lord is said to have been imprisoned by the order of Pilate, a soft and innocently sweet voice singing.

I stood for some minutes listening, wondering whether the singer was a child. Then I went on softly.

In a small and low cavern containing a tiny wooden altar I found an old Russian peasant woman. She had set a votive candle upon the altar. This was her only light.

Dressed in a sort of tunic of some coarse and dark stuff, with a short skirt and thick wooden leggings, she was kneeling on the hard ground, holding a small book in her wrinkled hands and singing. Now and then the tears rolled down her cheeks.

When I came in she did not look at me. I stayed for some time with her in the cavern. I do not think she knew I was there. Her soul was with Christ, imprisoned, for the sake of all the poor peasants of Russia, of all the poor peasants of all lands.

The innocent tenderness of her heart, the gratitude, the sorrow, the faith of her soul, sent such an indescribable sweetness, almost as of virginal youth, into her voice that I shall not forget it.

The votive candle on the tiny wooden altar burned low. It left her singing alone—yet surely with One Hearer.

YOUNG GIRL A SUICIDE

Disappointed in Love After Ends Life With Strychnine—Was Only 17 Years Old.

Laurinburg Exchange.

Miss Emma Norton, the 17 year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Yancy Norton, living in the lower end of Stewartville township, about one mile below John Station, died a suicide Tuesday morning. Dr. W. D. James, of the James Sanatorium, was called to see the girl and reached her only a few moments before the end. She was far beyond any help when he arrived, having taken strychnine several hours before he reached her.

The cause of the sad event seems to have been disappointment in an affair of the heart. She had left her home on a runaway marriage trip to South Carolina with a young man to whom she was engaged, and had got as far as Red Banks when she was overtaken by her father, who seems to have opposed the match, and brought her back home. A short time later she was discovered in the throes of death from a dose of strychnine which she had administered to herself. Her father had the strychnine for the purpose of poisoning rats and troublesome dogs, it is said, and had it locked up, but the girl succeeded in getting to it in some way with the very fatal result stated above.

The young girl is said to have been a fine looking girl in perfect health, and the only cause ascribed for her rash act is that stated above.

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has been organized to assist in the development of Anson county and the state of North Carolina, by aiding and encouraging the good men who are now tenants to own their homes, and by all other legitimate means within the power of the company.

If you want to buy or sell real estate, see us before trading. We are in position to help you.

Insurance Department.

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We respectfully solicit a portion of your business and assure you that it will be appreciated.

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They Are Here They Are Beauties

That car of horses and mules that I purchased in St. Louis has arrived, and every one who has seen they says they are the handsomest animals ever brought to Wadesboro. Both the horse and the mules were selected with the greatest care. If you need a driving horse, a mule for the farm, or either a mule or a horse for any purpose, I believe I can please you. I will take pleasure in showing you what I have.

M. W. BRYANT

TINY BABY HAD DREADFUL ECZEMA

On Hands, Face, Nose and Mouth. Hard Crust Formed and Cracked Open. Blood Ran. Itched Frightfully. Mitts on Hands. No Rest.

Got Cuticura. In 3 Days Relief. In a Week Cured Without a Mark.

"I have a little baby almost a year old. When it was two months old it got eczema on top of both her hands, on her face and inside her nose and mouth. She refused to drink and one of her eyes almost closed up. A hard crust formed and would crack open and the blood ran out. It itched so frightfully that the poor child could not rest. We had to keep her from scratching at her face and feet. Her mother was forced to sit in a rocking chair with the baby day and night. We had a very good doctor and he did all that he possibly could to relieve the baby's torture but the results were not what we had looked for.

"We had read of the Cuticura remedy so we went to the drug store and got some Cuticura soap and Cuticura ointment. We used them just as directed and in three days the crust began to come off. In a week there was no more scab and now the baby is cured without a mark, sleeps soundly in her cradle and her parents in their bed, with no more sleepless nights because of the baby's suffering. Cuticura seems a wonderful remedy for this disease and any one having eczema should not delay in getting it. Henry M. Foster, R. D. 1, Bath, Pa., Dec. 1, 1908.

"Cuticura Remedies sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston. Be careful. Get the 22-cent Cuticura book, containing valuable advice on the Treatment of Skin Troubles."

but, although the fellows around me made fortunes in a day, my ground was barren and my bedrock swept clean by that unseen hand which I always felt, but could never avoid. Once a broken snowshoe. In a race to the recorder's office lost me a fortune; at another time a corrupt judge plunged me from certainty to despair, and all the while my time was growing shorter and I was growing poorer.

"Two hours after the Topkuk strike was made I drove past the club, but the one partner known to me had gone to the cabin to build a fire and the other one led to me, thinking I was a stranger. I heard afterward that just as I drove away my friend came to the door and called after me, but the day was bitter, and my ears were muffled with fur, while the dry snow beneath the runner shrieked as that it drowned his cries. He chased me for half a mile to make me rich, but the hand of fate lashed my dogs faster and faster, while that hellish screeching outlived his voice. Six hours later Topkuk was history. You've seen stampedes—you understand.

"My name became a byword and caused people to laugh, though they shrank from me, for miners and sailors are equally superstitious. No man ever had more opportunities than I, and no man was ever so miserably unfortunate in missing them. In time I became whipped, utterly without hope. Yet almost from habit I fought on and on with my ears deaf to the voices that mocked me.

"And something tells me that I have left that ill omened thing behind at last, and I am going to win!"

"But you're too late," suggested Cherry. "You say your time was up some time ago."

"Perhaps," he returned, starting into the distances. "That's what I was going out to ascertain. I thought I might have a few days of grace allowed me. That's why I can't quit, now that you've set me in motion again. Now that you've given me another chance. That's why we leave tomorrow and go by way of the Katmai pass."

CHAPTER IV.

DURING the evening Emerson left the two other men in the store, and seeking Cherry out in the little parlor, asked her to play for him. Again the blending of their voices brought them closer, his accents were off, and he became an agreeable, accomplished companion whose merry wit and boyish sympathy stirred emotions in the girl that threatened her peace of mind. It was their last hour together before embarking on his perilous journey in search of the golden fleece, and his starved affections clamored for sympathy, while the love in his blood felt the magnetic propinquity of sex. For her part, she lay awake far into the morning hours, now blissfully floating on the current of half formed desires, now vaguely fearing some dread that clutched her.

The goodbyes were brief and commonplace. There was time for nothing more, for the dogs were straining to be off and the December air bit fiercely. But Cherry called Emerson aside and in a rather tremulous voice begged him again to consider well this enterprise before finally committing himself to it. "If there were any other country, if there were any law up here or any certainty of getting a square deal, I'd never say a word; I'd urge you to go the limit. But"

He was about to laugh off her fears, as he had done before, when the plaintive wrinkle between her brows and



Nervous

"I was very nervous," writes Mrs. Mollie Mirse, of Carrsville, Ky., "had palpitation of the heart, and was irregular."

"On the advice of Mrs. Hattie Cain I took 2 bottles of Cardui and it did me more good than any medicine I ever took."

"I am 44 years old and the change has not left me, but I am lots better since taking Cardui."

E 54
Take **CARDUI**
The Woman's Tonic

Cardui is advertised and sold by its loving friends. The lady who advised Mrs. Mirse to take Cardui, had herself been cured of serious female trouble, by Cardui, so she knew what Cardui would do.

If Cardui cured Mrs. Cain and Mrs. Mirse, it surely will cure you too. Won't you try it? Please do.

IT GROWS HAIR.

Here Are Facts That We Want You to Prove at Our Risk.

Marvelous as it may seem, Rexall "93" Hair Tonic has grown hair on heads that were once bald. Of course, in none of these cases were the hair roots dead, nor had the scalp taken on a glazed, shiny appearance.

Rexall "93" Hair Tonic acts scientifically, destroying the germ which are usually responsible for baldness. It penetrates to the roots of the hair, stimulating and nourishing them. It is a most pleasant toilet necessity, is delicately perfumed, and will not gum or permanently stain the hair.

We want you to get a bottle of Rexall "93" Hair Tonic and use it as directed. If it does not relieve scalp irritation, remove dandruff, prevent the hair from falling out and promote an increased growth of hair and in every way give entire satisfaction, simply come back and tell us, and without question or formality we will hand back to you every penny you paid for it. Two sizes, 50c. and \$1.00. Sold only at our store—The Rexall Store, The Parsons Drug Co.

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Every year a large number of poor sufferers whose lungs are sore and racked with coughs are urged to go to another climate. But this is costly and not always sure. There's a better way. Let Dr. King's New Discovery cure you at home. "It cured me of lung trouble," writes W. R. Nelson, of Calumet, Ark., "when all else failed, and I gained 47 pounds in weight. It's surely the King of all cough and lung cures." Thousands owe their lives and health to it. It's positively guaranteed for Coughs, Colds, La Grippe, Asthma, Croup—All Throat and Lung troubles. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at Parsons Drug Co.

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SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is an excellent antiseptic and germ killer—heals cuts, burns, wounds, and contusions, and will draw the poison from sting of poisonous insects.

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Sloan's book on horses, cattle, sheep and poultry sent free.

Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass., U. S. A.

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There are various makes of silverplated tableware which are claimed to be "just as good," but like all imitations, they lack the beauty and wearing quality identified with the original and genuine "1847 ROGERS BROS." ware popularly known as "Silver Plated that Wears."

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