

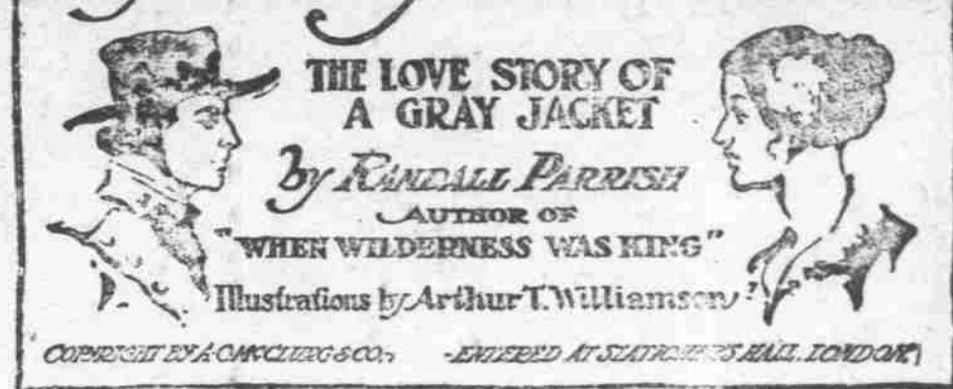
## No Man is Stronger Than His Stomach

A strong man is strong all over. No man can be strong who is suffering from weak stomach with its consequent indigestion, or from some other disease of the stomach and its associated organs, which impairs digestion and nutrition. For when the stomach is weak or diseased there is a loss of the nutrition contained in food, which is the source of all physical strength. When a man "doesn't feel just right," when he doesn't sleep well, has an uncomfortable feeling in the stomach after eating, is languid, nervous, irritable and despondent, he is losing the nutrition needed to make strength.

Such a man should use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It enriches the blood, invigorates the liver, strengthens the kidneys, nourishes the nerves, and so gives **HEALTH AND STRENGTH TO THE WHOLE BODY.**

You can't afford to accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this non-alcoholic medicine of known composition, not even though the urgent dealer may thereby make a little bigger profit. Ingredients printed on wrapper.

## My Lady of the North



THE LOVE STORY OF A GRAY JACKET  
By RANDALL PARRISH  
AUTHOR OF "WHEN WILDERNESS WAS KING"  
Illustrations by Arthur T. Williamson

CHAPTER I.—The story opens in a tent of the Confederate army at Gettysburg. A young man, Captain Wayne, is looking at a portrait of a woman. He is thinking of her as he looks at the picture. He is thinking of her as he looks at the picture. He is thinking of her as he looks at the picture.

## Leap's Prolific Wheat

The Most Prolific and Best of Milling Wheats  
Yields reported from our customers from twenty-five to fifty-two bushels per acre. When grown side by side with other kinds this splendid beardless wheat yielded from five to eighteen bushels more per acre on same land and under same conditions as other standard wheats.

Whenever grown it is superseding all other kinds and it should be sown universally by wheat growers everywhere.

Write for prices and "Wood's Crop Special" giving information about all Seasonable Seeds.

T. W. WOOD & SONS, Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.

## Extra Nice Horses

I have just received a car of extra nice, well broken, Western horses. If you are looking for a good horse I think I can suit you, either in a trade or a straight sale.

I also have a number of first class mules that arrived at the same time as the horses.

Both Horses and Mules Guaranteed to Be as Represented

### M. W. Bryant.

## Let Us Gin Your Cotton

Cotton ginning time has rolled around again and we are ready for it. Both of our ginneries—No. 1, located near the power house, and No. 2, located near the depot—have been thoroughly overhauled and placed in first class condition. Bring us your cotton, and we will do everything in our power to please you.

## WADESBORO OIL MILL.

## None Need Know You Are Deaf

No matter how acute or how slight is your deafness you will hear normally with the Acousticon.

Morover no one need know that you are deaf. For the Acousticon is inconspicuous. It may be worn as part of the dress leaving the hands free. Men and women in every walk of life are using the Acousticon. Their deafness is no longer evident. They are as people with normal hearing.

You may obtain the same result. Prove for yourself today what the Acousticon will do for you. Cut this out of the paper and send it to the Acousticon Co. They will tell you how you may test it in your own home.

Now, while you think of it, don't let anything prevent you from feeling out how well the Acousticon may help you hear. If you cannot call, write us. We will tell you how you may test it in your own home.

GENERAL ACOUSTICON COMPANY  
Home Office, 1566 Broadway, New York

## CHAPTER V.

A Disaster on the Road.  
To me she was merely a woman whom it had become my duty to protect, and whatever of chivalrous feeling I may have held toward her was based upon nothing deeper than that knowledge. She had come to me escorted and in darkness, her form enveloped in a cavalry cloak, her face shrouded by the night. As to whether she was young or old I had scarce means of knowing, saving only that the tone of her voice and the graceful manner of her riding made me confident that she had not lost the agility of youth. But beyond this vague impression (it was little more), and a fleeting gleam of the starlight in her eyes as she faced me in anger, I was as totally unaware of how she really looked as though we had never met. Her very name was unknown to me. Who was this Major Brennan? Was he father, brother or husband? and was her name Brennan also? For some reason this last possibility was

CHAPTER VI.  
A Struggle in the Dark.  
I have seldom been more deeply embarrassed than I am at this moment. I know not what to say or how best to approach this young woman, left so strangely to my protection. The very fact, which I now realized, that she was both young and beautiful, added some indefinite burden and complicated the delicate situation. I saw no safety for us but in careful hiding until Craig could return, a squad of hard-riding troopers at his back. To permit my command to venture forward alone through the desolate country we were in, overran as I knew it to be by irregular bands whose sole purpose was plunder, and whose treatment of women had made my blood run cold as I thought of it. There was no hope for it, and but one way out, disagreeable as that might prove to my lady. She stood there before me, motionless and silent, as a statue, exactly where she had alighted when the sergeant took her horse, and it seemed to me I could plainly read righteous indignation in the indistinct outline of her figure and the gleam of her eyes. To her at that moment I was evidently a most disagreeable and even hated companion, a "Rebel," the being of all others she had been taught to despise, the enemy of all she held sacred. "Could my good thing come out of Nazareth?"

## Eczema Cured by MILAM

Oldest and Most Severe Cases Yield Readily

Factory Mfg. Am. Tolb. Co. Say: "I have been suffering very much from Eczema. It was cured by MILAM. I had tried many other remedies but they did not help. MILAM cured me in a few days. I am now well and happy." (Signed) R. H. SHACKLEFORD, Danville, Va., March 30, 1910.

Eczema of 26 Years Standing Cured. "I was not aware" said the patient, "that I had Eczema until I was 26 years old. It was cured by MILAM. I had tried many other remedies but they did not help. MILAM cured me in a few days. I am now well and happy." (Signed) H. WILLIAMS, Danville, Va., March 30, 1910.

Peoriasis—A Violent Form of Eczema. "I have been suffering from Peoriasis for many years. It was cured by MILAM. I had tried many other remedies but they did not help. MILAM cured me in a few days. I am now well and happy." (Signed) H. WILLIAMS, Danville, Va., March 30, 1910.

about it was caused a hesitancy in my speech strange to me. "Madam," I rested my hand upon her horse's mane and looked at her with a glance as proud as her own. "It might be as well for you to draw the cape closer about your face at present. There are rough men in all armies who would consider your beauty a lawless prize. The life we lead is not conducive to gentleness; virtue is not born in camps, and it would be better not to provoke a danger which may be so easily avoided."

"You claimed, I believe, to be an officer and a gentleman," she said coolly. "I smiled, even as I felt the full chill of her words, and my purpose stiffened within me. "Even as I yet claim, and trust to be able to prove to your satisfaction. "—my eyes looked unflatteringly into hers—but unfortunately, I have one word to me tonight which is neither. I would that he were for my own sake. However, madam, let that pass. The first is to be a gentleman, and the second to be a soldier. I have already told you that we ride with dispatches for Longstreet. These must go forward at all hazards, for thousands of human lives depend upon them; yet I cannot but be anxious about you, as you are protected to the merces of the wolves who haunt these hills."

"You are exceedingly kind." "The tone in which she spoke was most sarcastic. "I thank you for your approbation," and I bowed again; "but I venture to tell you this merely because I have already fully determined to dispatch the sergeant forward with the message, and remain behind myself. "—"under every protection possible." "Very well, sir; I simply yield to what I am powerless to avoid, and will obey your orders however distasteful they may be. What is your first command?" "That you dismount. The sergeant must ride your horse, as he is the more fit of the two."

CHAPTER VII.  
The Sergeant's Ride.  
I have seldom been more deeply embarrassed than I am at this moment. I know not what to say or how best to approach this young woman, left so strangely to my protection. The very fact, which I now realized, that she was both young and beautiful, added some indefinite burden and complicated the delicate situation. I saw no safety for us but in careful hiding until Craig could return, a squad of hard-riding troopers at his back. To permit my command to venture forward alone through the desolate country we were in, overran as I knew it to be by irregular bands whose sole purpose was plunder, and whose treatment of women had made my blood run cold as I thought of it. There was no hope for it, and but one way out, disagreeable as that might prove to my lady. She stood there before me, motionless and silent, as a statue, exactly where she had alighted when the sergeant took her horse, and it seemed to me I could plainly read righteous indignation in the indistinct outline of her figure and the gleam of her eyes. To her at that moment I was evidently a most disagreeable and even hated companion, a "Rebel," the being of all others she had been taught to despise, the enemy of all she held sacred. "Could my good thing come out of Nazareth?"

CHAPTER VIII.  
The Sergeant's Ride (Continued).  
I have seldom been more deeply embarrassed than I am at this moment. I know not what to say or how best to approach this young woman, left so strangely to my protection. The very fact, which I now realized, that she was both young and beautiful, added some indefinite burden and complicated the delicate situation. I saw no safety for us but in careful hiding until Craig could return, a squad of hard-riding troopers at his back. To permit my command to venture forward alone through the desolate country we were in, overran as I knew it to be by irregular bands whose sole purpose was plunder, and whose treatment of women had made my blood run cold as I thought of it. There was no hope for it, and but one way out, disagreeable as that might prove to my lady. She stood there before me, motionless and silent, as a statue, exactly where she had alighted when the sergeant took her horse, and it seemed to me I could plainly read righteous indignation in the indistinct outline of her figure and the gleam of her eyes. To her at that moment I was evidently a most disagreeable and even hated companion, a "Rebel," the being of all others she had been taught to despise, the enemy of all she held sacred. "Could my good thing come out of Nazareth?"

CHAPTER IX.  
The Sergeant's Ride (Continued).  
I have seldom been more deeply embarrassed than I am at this moment. I know not what to say or how best to approach this young woman, left so strangely to my protection. The very fact, which I now realized, that she was both young and beautiful, added some indefinite burden and complicated the delicate situation. I saw no safety for us but in careful hiding until Craig could return, a squad of hard-riding troopers at his back. To permit my command to venture forward alone through the desolate country we were in, overran as I knew it to be by irregular bands whose sole purpose was plunder, and whose treatment of women had made my blood run cold as I thought of it. There was no hope for it, and but one way out, disagreeable as that might prove to my lady. She stood there before me, motionless and silent, as a statue, exactly where she had alighted when the sergeant took her horse, and it seemed to me I could plainly read righteous indignation in the indistinct outline of her figure and the gleam of her eyes. To her at that moment I was evidently a most disagreeable and even hated companion, a "Rebel," the being of all others she had been taught to despise, the enemy of all she held sacred. "Could my good thing come out of Nazareth?"

CHAPTER X.  
The Sergeant's Ride (Continued).  
I have seldom been more deeply embarrassed than I am at this moment. I know not what to say or how best to approach this young woman, left so strangely to my protection. The very fact, which I now realized, that she was both young and beautiful, added some indefinite burden and complicated the delicate situation. I saw no safety for us but in careful hiding until Craig could return, a squad of hard-riding troopers at his back. To permit my command to venture forward alone through the desolate country we were in, overran as I knew it to be by irregular bands whose sole purpose was plunder, and whose treatment of women had made my blood run cold as I thought of it. There was no hope for it, and but one way out, disagreeable as that might prove to my lady. She stood there before me, motionless and silent, as a statue, exactly where she had alighted when the sergeant took her horse, and it seemed to me I could plainly read righteous indignation in the indistinct outline of her figure and the gleam of her eyes. To her at that moment I was evidently a most disagreeable and even hated companion, a "Rebel," the being of all others she had been taught to despise, the enemy of all she held sacred. "Could my good thing come out of Nazareth?"

CHAPTER XI.  
The Sergeant's Ride (Continued).  
I have seldom been more deeply embarrassed than I am at this moment. I know not what to say or how best to approach this young woman, left so strangely to my protection. The very fact, which I now realized, that she was both young and beautiful, added some indefinite burden and complicated the delicate situation. I saw no safety for us but in careful hiding until Craig could return, a squad of hard-riding troopers at his back. To permit my command to venture forward alone through the desolate country we were in, overran as I knew it to be by irregular bands whose sole purpose was plunder, and whose treatment of women had made my blood run cold as I thought of it. There was no hope for it, and but one way out, disagreeable as that might prove to my lady. She stood there before me, motionless and silent, as a statue, exactly where she had alighted when the sergeant took her horse, and it seemed to me I could plainly read righteous indignation in the indistinct outline of her figure and the gleam of her eyes. To her at that moment I was evidently a most disagreeable and even hated companion, a "Rebel," the being of all others she had been taught to despise, the enemy of all she held sacred. "Could my good thing come out of Nazareth?"

CHAPTER XII.  
The Sergeant's Ride (Continued).  
I have seldom been more deeply embarrassed than I am at this moment. I know not what to say or how best to approach this young woman, left so strangely to my protection. The very fact, which I now realized, that she was both young and beautiful, added some indefinite burden and complicated the delicate situation. I saw no safety for us but in careful hiding until Craig could return, a squad of hard-riding troopers at his back. To permit my command to venture forward alone through the desolate country we were in, overran as I knew it to be by irregular bands whose sole purpose was plunder, and whose treatment of women had made my blood run cold as I thought of it. There was no hope for it, and but one way out, disagreeable as that might prove to my lady. She stood there before me, motionless and silent, as a statue, exactly where she had alighted when the sergeant took her horse, and it seemed to me I could plainly read righteous indignation in the indistinct outline of her figure and the gleam of her eyes. To her at that moment I was evidently a most disagreeable and even hated companion, a "Rebel," the being of all others she had been taught to despise, the enemy of all she held sacred. "Could my good thing come out of Nazareth?"

CHAPTER XIII.  
The Sergeant's Ride (Continued).  
I have seldom been more deeply embarrassed than I am at this moment. I know not what to say or how best to approach this young woman, left so strangely to my protection. The very fact, which I now realized, that she was both young and beautiful, added some indefinite burden and complicated the delicate situation. I saw no safety for us but in careful hiding until Craig could return, a squad of hard-riding troopers at his back. To permit my command to venture forward alone through the desolate country we were in, overran as I knew it to be by irregular bands whose sole purpose was plunder, and whose treatment of women had made my blood run cold as I thought of it. There was no hope for it, and but one way out, disagreeable as that might prove to my lady. She stood there before me, motionless and silent, as a statue, exactly where she had alighted when the sergeant took her horse, and it seemed to me I could plainly read righteous indignation in the indistinct outline of her figure and the gleam of her eyes. To her at that moment I was evidently a most disagreeable and even hated companion, a "Rebel," the being of all others she had been taught to despise, the enemy of all she held sacred. "Could my good thing come out of Nazareth?"

CHAPTER XIV.  
The Sergeant's Ride (Continued).  
I have seldom been more deeply embarrassed than I am at this moment. I know not what to say or how best to approach this young woman, left so strangely to my protection. The very fact, which I now realized, that she was both young and beautiful, added some indefinite burden and complicated the delicate situation. I saw no safety for us but in careful hiding until Craig could return, a squad of hard-riding troopers at his back. To permit my command to venture forward alone through the desolate country we were in, overran as I knew it to be by irregular bands whose sole purpose was plunder, and whose treatment of women had made my blood run cold as I thought of it. There was no hope for it, and but one way out, disagreeable as that might prove to my lady. She stood there before me, motionless and silent, as a statue, exactly where she had alighted when the sergeant took her horse, and it seemed to me I could plainly read righteous indignation in the indistinct outline of her figure and the gleam of her eyes. To her at that moment I was evidently a most disagreeable and even hated companion, a "Rebel," the being of all others she had been taught to despise, the enemy of all she held sacred. "Could my good thing come out of Nazareth?"

CHAPTER XV.  
The Sergeant's Ride (Continued).  
I have seldom been more deeply embarrassed than I am at this moment. I know not what to say or how best to approach this young woman, left so strangely to my protection. The very fact, which I now realized, that she was both young and beautiful, added some indefinite burden and complicated the delicate situation. I saw no safety for us but in careful hiding until Craig could return, a squad of hard-riding troopers at his back. To permit my command to venture forward alone through the desolate country we were in, overran as I knew it to be by irregular bands whose sole purpose was plunder, and whose treatment of women had made my blood run cold as I thought of it. There was no hope for it, and but one way out, disagreeable as that might prove to my lady. She stood there before me, motionless and silent, as a statue, exactly where she had alighted when the sergeant took her horse, and it seemed to me I could plainly read righteous indignation in the indistinct outline of her figure and the gleam of her eyes. To her at that moment I was evidently a most disagreeable and even hated companion, a "Rebel," the being of all others she had been taught to despise, the enemy of all she held sacred. "Could my good thing come out of Nazareth?"

GOVERNORS AGREE ON PLANS FOR BOOSTING COTTON.  
Urges Withdrawal of All Staple From Market and, Hereafter, a Gradual Marketing—Recommendation is Made That a Twenty-Five Per Cent Reduction Be Made in Acreage.  
New Orleans, Oct. 31.—The farmers of the South must withhold from the market every remaining bale of the present season's crop of cotton and follow this with a concerted and binding agreement to reduce next season's cotton acreage at least 25 per cent if they hope to restore the South's great money staple to a normal price level and retrieve the losses sustained by reason of the present low prices.

This is the plan which the conference of Southern Governors adopted at its concluding session today to secure immediate relief from the depression in the price of the staple. As a means of securing permanent relief from such changes and to guarantee cotton farmers in the future against the necessity of glutting the market with his supplies in the opening of the season the conference adopted resolutions favoring the establishment in every cotton-growing State of State-controlled warehouses and the collection and periodical publication of statistics bearing upon the world's demand for and consumption of American cotton.

The proposal of foreign banking interests to finance a holding movement covering 2,000,000 bales of the present crop was referred to a special committee for further action. Recommendations. "We earnestly recommend to the planters of the Southern States and so diversify their crops as to produce everything necessary for consumption on the farm, and let cotton be the surplus crop even if the quantity raised shall be 25 per cent less than the present crop, as then they will get just as much in return for much less labor than the year's crop will yield at present prices, will soon free themselves from debt and be in condition without any financial aid to sell their crops gradually as the demand shall exist, and not market the work of a year in sixty or ninety days as they have been accustomed to do."

Future Trading. "The members of the conference have been reliably informed that bulls on the cotton exchanges have been indicted in the United States courts under the Sherman act for conspiring to buy cotton and advance the price and if this be in accordance with the provisions of that act then we respectfully insist that the bears in the exchange who conspire to sell cotton which they do not possess with the expectation of a decline in price, or for the purpose of effecting a decline, be likewise prosecuted."

Gradual Marketing. "In view of the apparent demand for cotton during the next thirteen months, we recommend that the unsold cotton of the present crop be withdrawn from the market and disposed of by a system of gradual marketing. We urge bankers and business men to cooperate with farmers in this undertaking. "We report to the cotton farmers that tentative and attractive propositions have been made by responsible financial interests for purchasing some 2,000,000 bales of the present crop. This negotiation is referred for development into practical form to a committee. Reduction of Acreage. "Reduction of acreage in 1912 is urged as a necessary part of any plan of holding and financing the present crop. We recommend and for ourselves agree that the Governor of each cotton State proceed at once to appoint a representative in each county, who in turn will appoint a representative in each school district or voting precinct, to secure from every farmer a binding written pledge to reduce his cotton acreage in 1912 twenty-five per cent below his acreage in 1911. "Without discussing the merits of pending proposals for monetary reform we recommend that in any legislation which Congress may enact for emergency currency based upon commercial paper underwritten by banks or associations of banks, provision be made for including in these acts for such emergency currency, commercial paper, representing transactions in cotton as well as transactions in cotton goods and other manufactured products. Stable Values. "It is our opinion that by prompt and aggressive action under co-operation and organization, the cotton farmers and business men of the Southern States can speedily rescue the present crop from impending sacrifice and can restore the fair price which demonstrated demand warrants, and can insure stable values from year to year."

Only One Middleman. "Only one middleman between the Southern cotton farmer and the English spinner is the proposition which is being presented to cotton merchants and planters throughout the South by A. L. Hart of Manchester, England. Mr. Hart's plan contemplates the establishment in Manchester of agencies for Southern cotton merchants, thus enabling them to deal directly with the spinners. Mr. Hart says under the present system cotton is sold six times unnecessarily before it reaches the mills.

Wadesboro Loan AND Insurance Com'y  
WADESBORO, NORTH CAROLINA.  
H. T. BENNETT, JR., Pres.  
H. W. LITTLE, Treasurer  
J. H. K. BURGWIN, V. Pres.  
WALTER E. BROCK, Sec'y  
We Write All Kinds of Insurance  
Ordinary Life 10, 15 & 20 Payment Life  
Endowment policies  
All kinds at lowest rates  
Accident Health  
Plate Glass  
Surety Bonds  
Fire insurance written on town and country property, cotton gins and sawmills.  
PHONE NO. 234  
Office over Leak & Marshall