Volume 27

Wadesboro, N. C., Thursday, November 23, 1911

Number 207

It Will Be Most Convenient for the Ladies Visiting the Woman's Institute Step Into Our Store and Leave Their **Orders** For

GROCERIES

Both Heavy and Fancy

We have a full and well stock of the best of everything usually carried in a grocery store and many specialties. Our fruits, nuts, etc., are fresh the best procurable. Heinz's 57 Varieties of preserves, pickles, etc., are nearly

Buy your materials for Thanksgiving cooking now, and do not wait until next week, when the best may be picked out.

J. T. Pinksten

Phone No. 75

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.

WADESBORD OIL MILL.

By virtue of the anthority vested in me Executor of the last will and testament Bliza Chewning, deceased, I will, on londay, the 4th day of December, 1911, at Wadesboro, sell to the highest bidder for cash, at public outers, all the right, title and interest of Eliza Chewning in and to the following described tract of land:

Beginning at a stake, two pine ptrs., a corner of lots Nos 7 and 8, and runs with the line of Lot No. 7 S. 13 W 21.30 chs. to the line of Lot No. 7 S. 13 W 21.30 chs. to a stake in Hair's line, one pine and red oak ptrs.; thence S. 80 E. 14.00 chs. to a stake, pine and post oak ptrs., W. D. Webb's corner; thence N. 13½ E. 21.80 chs to a stake, one pine and holly ptrs.; thence N. 81½ W. 14.30 chs. to the beginning, containing thirty and one quarter (30½) acres. Said land being Lot No. 6 is the partition of the William Webb land and alloted to Ediza Chewning, decessed, which is recorded in the Office of the Register of Leeds for Anson County, reference to which is hereby made for a more complete description of the same.

There will be no resale of this pressay; it is not made subject to the confirmac. of the Court, and the highest bidder at said sale will receive the land upon the payment of the amount of his bid.

This, the 30th day of October, 1911.

J. R. CHEWNING Executor of the last will and featament of Elica

Miss May Buchanan has been at the bed side of her aunt, Mrs. D. H. Allen, for quite a while, but glad to say she is improving.

Mrs. Mary Gulledge, of Russell-ville, is spending a few days with her sisters, Mrs. J. Brooks and her shoot."

Mrs. T. J. Garris.

Little George and Elizabeth Allen are very sick with whooping-reached or reached o Affants, the HACKETTH WE SHARE THE STATE OF THE STATE OF

TO STANK I PROPRIET BY GONSTINATION

Inquiry at Corporation Commission Elicits Statement That Deal Has Been Expected and Report is Most Likely Correct.

Raleigh special to Charlotte Ob-

server, 20th. Railroad circles were astir today over the reported purchase of a controlling interest in the Atlantic Coast Line Railroad by the Pennsylvania Railroad interests, it being said by some that a complete sale had been effected. The report of the purchase of a controlling interest was received with much credence, and inquiry at the offices of the North Carolina Corporation Com mission elicited the statement that such a deal has been expected and that the report is most likely cor-

a long while that the Pennsylrania Railroad interests are strong with the Atlantic Coast Line, but whether or not there has been any recent deal that would still further unify the two systems could not be substantiated further than the statement of the Corporation Com-

It is conceded that whatever being done to such combinations n line with the preparations that the great railroad systems of the country are making in anticipation of the changed and multiplied rail-j road service that must invade the bouth when the Panama canal is pened up for actual service.

ELDER BEATTIE ANGRY.

Alleged Offer of 30-Day Respite In Return For Confession Stirs Par-

bribe of hell-the most infamous that was ever made by mouth of man! The suggestion is produced of a flend and I do not believe for one minute that such an offer

has been made." This was the infuriated reply of Henry Clay Beattle, Sr., when asked whether his condemned son, Henry Clay Beattle, Jr., would confess in return for a repreve of 30 days, postponing his execution for wife murder until Christmas eve.

Such a proposition, it was pointed out by friends of the Beattie family, would be an offer to purchase a soul with 30 days of freedom. If he is innocent, no greater crime could be posible than such a bribery, they say. It would send him
to eternity with a blackened soul
and take from his father and his

CHAPTER VI.—The Confederate officer
and the Union girl thread the mazes of
the woods. He discovers a lonely but,
and entering it in the dark a huge mastiff attacks him. The girl shoots the brute
just in time. and take from his father and his sister the last possibility of slight

If he is guilty, the Beattie friends say, he should pay the penalty as early as possible. No good purpose could possibly be served by a confession, they assert, and 30 days of life after the confession would be worse than death in the would be worse than death in the

view of the prisoner's father. Meanwhile a remarkable contest for the soul of Henry Clay Beattle, fr., is being earried on here today. Rev. Benjamin Dennis reported that though the prisoner was in a receptive frame of mind he had not been "able to see the light." In hope of gaining time, tremendous effort

is being brought to bear on Governer Mann to grant a respite. He is being implored not to "allow the young man to go to Eternity without accepting religion." "The story that I have offered

to trade a respite of 80 days for a confession is an absolute falsehood," said Governor Mann today. "My statement in this case was definite and it has not been changed." To was made known at the Governer's office that if there should be any respite, which was most im-

probable-it would be to give the

ministers a little more time to

fight for the soul of the convicted man and for no other reason."

Mineral Springs Items. Poplar Hill school started Monday week, taught by Miss Sallie Benton, although half of the pupils are not enrolled, on account of a contagions disease, whooping-cough.

Say, girls, it is sweet to meet but sad to part from one of our most important bachelors, as we are listening for the toll. How the loud uniform strokes will shock some of the fair sex! Consequently, it will be Mineral Springs' loss and Peach-

land's gain. Mr. and Mrs. J. Q. Griffin, of Marshville, spent Saturday and Sunday with her sister, Mrs. J. F

Mrs. J. Brooks and daughter, Miss Fanny Mae, spent Saturday and pushed its black muzzle into the with he sister, Mrs. D. H. Allen. Miss May Buchanan has been at

len are very sick with whooping- reached out a grimy hand for the slab table. The unshaven faces of several

Mr. Hardy Gulledge, of Russell- instant with a crash she brought the ville, spent Saturday and Sunday at fron skillet down with all her strength thing I appeared to perceive or hear the home of Mr. T. J. Garris.



Premium winning exhibit of Mrs. J. B. Ingram at Woman's Exhibit last fall



SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER II.—The two messengers make a wild ride, dodging squade of sol-ders, simost lose their bearings and final-ly are within the lines of the enemy, having penetrated the cordon of pictets

to keep an appointment, is accepted as his representative, and a young lady on horseback is given in his charge, CHAPTER IV .- The female companio of the two southern souts is a northern sirl, who, when she becomes aware of their semy sillinitons, slashes Wayne with her riding whip and attempts to escape but fails.

CHAPTER V.—Cone of the horses giv-ing out. Wayne orders Craig to get through with the dispatches to Long-street. He and My Lady of the North-are left alone near a rocky gorge.

CHAPTER VII.—The owner of the hut, one Jed Bungay, appears and he and his wife give the captain a welcome. Suddenly a party of horsemen are observed coming down the road.

"O Lord! if they only git the ol gal just a little more riled," he whison one foot in his excitement, "they'll hev ther fight of their life."

"Do you know the fellows?" I asked He shook his head.

"Never laid eyes on any of 'em afore, but ye bet they're no good. Reckon they're a part o' his crowd." The man who posed as the leader of the party picked up the empty coffee-pot beside him and shook it.

pot, unless you want to reckon with

The woman stood facing him, yet never moved. I could see a red spot begin to glow in either cheek. If I had ever doubted it. I knew now that Maria possessed a temper of her own. "You ain't no Red Lowrie," she re-

The fellow laughed easily.
"No more I ain't, old woman, but I reckun we am't so durn far apari when it comes to getting what we go after. Come, honest now, where is the little white-livered cur that runs this shebang?"

Whatever Maria might venture to call her lord and master in the privacy of home, it evidently did not soothe her spirit to hear him thus spoken of by another. "If Jed Bungay was hum," she an-

swered fiercely, her eyes fairly blazing. "I rockon you would n't be sprawl "Wouldn't I, now? Well, old her we've fooled here with you about as long as I care to. Bill, go over there and put some of that bacon on to fry

if she doesn't get out of the way I' give her something to jump for." And he patied the stock of his gun. Instinctively I drew my revolver. light under Jed's nose. "Shall I give him a dose?" I asked

"Not yit; O Lord, not yit!" he exclaimed, dancing from one foot to the other in excitement. "Let ther of Mrs. Mary Gulledge, of Russell-gal hev a show. I reckon she's good ceived, one fellow lay outstretched on the floor, his head barely missing the

Bill came up grinning. He evidently anticipated some fun, and as he scowled from a safe refuge behind the of bacon, took occasion to make some others of the gang were peering curi-Master Pierce Brooks spent Sun- remark. What it was I could not hear, ously in through the open door. I day with little Joe and Thomas At- but I noted the quick responsive flash | know now I saw all this, for the in the woman's eyes, and the next picture of it is upon the retina of on top of the fellow's head. Without | occurred in the centre of the room.

first in, and he received a blow from the skillet that most assuredly would CHAPTER I.—The story opens in a tent of the Centederate army at a critical stage of the Civil War. Gen. Lee lumparts to Captain Wayne a secret message to Longstreet, upon the delivery it which depend great issues. Accombinated by Sergeant Craig, an old army front, Wayne starts out on his dangerous micelland. and wrested the skillet from her hand. Struggling flercely back and forth save for a dark moustache, the man her. Then suddenly, almost at my very ear, a voice oried,

"Frank! Frank! I am here!"

CHAPTER IX.

In the Hands of the Enemy. In the first surprise of that unexpected joyful cry ringing at my very ears all my senses seemed confused and I stood motionless. Then I heard Sungay utter a smothered oath, and knew he had wheeled about in the larkness. Unable to distinguish the lightest outline of his figure, I was yet impressed with the thought that ne was endeavoring to muffle the girl, to prevent her uttering a second cry. impelled by this intuition I flung out my arm hastily, and by rare good luck it came in contact with his hand.

"None of that, you little cur!" I mutered sternly, unmindful of his efforts to break away. "No hand on her, mind you! Mrs. Brennan, what does this mean?"

She made no attempt to answer, but I could hear her now groping her way pered hoarsely, jumping up and down through the darkness toward the place movement also, and made a violent effort to break loose from my grip, that he might hurry after her.

"You lit go o' me," he cried excitedly, "er, by goll', I'll use a knife. She'll give this whole thing away if For answer I hurled him backward

with all my strength and sprang after the fleeing weman. But I was already "Come, now, Mrs. Bungay," he com too late to stop her, even had that manded, "I tell you we're hungry, so been my intention. With strength trot out some hoecake and fill up this | yielded her by desperation, she thrust



With a Crash She Brought the Iron Skillet Down With All Her Strength. aside the heavy cupboard, and as the light swept in, sprang forward into the rude shed. With another bound, gathering her skirts as she ran, she was up the steps and had burst into the outer room. A moment later I also stood in the doorway, gazing upon a scene that made my blood like fire. The fighting had evidently ceased stood panting in one corner, the dead-

ly skillet again in her hand, her hair hanging in wisps down her back. Still unconscious from the blow he had rehot ashes of the fireplace; while his companion nursed his bruises and memory, but at the moment every-

he home of Mr. T. J. Garris.

SCHOOL GIRL.

SCHOOL GIRL.

A specific for pain—Dr. Thomas' a wild fury with the other two.

A specific for pain—Dr. Thomas' a wild fury with the other two.

Beleetic Oil, strongest, cheapest linguage. A household ment ever devised. A household ment are devised ment are

folds of the long brown coat he wore. As Mrs Brennan burst through the borway he stepped eagerly forward, his eyes brightening, and they met

hilt of a cavalry sabre, the scabbard of which was concealed beneath the

with clasped hands. "Is it possible -Edith?" he cried, as the recognition could scarcely be oredited.

"Oh, Frank!" she exclaimed, eagerly. "It seems all too good to be true. How came you here?" "Hunting after you, my fair lady.

Did you suppose you could disappear

as mysteriously as you did last night without my being early on the trail? Have these people injured you in any way?" And he glanced about him with a threat in his gesture. "Oh, no, Frank," hastily; "every one

has been most kind. It was a mere mistake. But how strangely you are dressed! how very rough you look!" He laughed, but still retained his warm clasp of her hands.

"Not the pomp and circumstance of glorious war which you expected. girl?" he asked lightly. "But we have all sorts of conditions to meet down here, and soon learn in Rome to do as the Romans do."

As he finished speaking be perceived me for the first time, and his face changed instantly into cold sternness. I saw him sweep one hasty glance around, as though he suspected that I might not be alone, and his hand fell once more upon his sword hilt, in posture suggestive of readiness for action.

"Who have we here?" he asked, staring at me in amazement. "A John-

"Whatever I am," I retored, my gorge rising suddenly at his contemptnous term, and stepping out into the room before him, "I at least wear the uniform of my service and rank, and here crushed his skull had he not not the nondescript uniform of a

The scornful words stung him: helpless. By this time the fellow with | noticed the quick flush of anger in his

You are insolent, air. Moreover you go too far, for as it chances you across the floor, Maria tripped over | are well within our lines, and we will the body of the dead dog and fell, | see to what extent honor is consistent but as she did so her fingers grasped | with the work of a spy. The uniform the red beard of her antagonist. It of your service, indeed!" he echoed yielded to her hand, and bare of face, hotly, pointing as he spoke across the room; "that cavalry cloak over youder stood there, panting for breath, above | tells its own story. Peters, Steele, arrest this fellow."

"Frank, don't do that," she urged earnestly. "You mistake; that was the cloak I wore."

If he heard her he gave no sign. "Bind him," was the stern order, as the two men advanced. "Use your belts if you have nothing else handy." Angry as I most assuredly was wept also by a new emotion which ! did not in the least comprehend, I yet fully realized the utter helplessness of my position in point of resistance. They were twenty to one. However muck I longed to grapple with him who mocked me, the very thought was insanity; my only possible chance of escape lay in flight. To realize this was to act. I leaped backward, trusting for a clear field in my rear, and an opportunity to run for it, but the door by which I had just entered was now closed and harred-Bungay had made sure his retreat. The man, watching my every move-

ment, with sword half drawn in his hand, saw instantly that I was securely trapped, and laughed in soorn. "You are not making war on women now," he said with a cutting speer. You will not find me so easy a vic-

The taunt stung me, but more the tone and manner of the speaker, and the hot blood of youth cast all caution to the winds. With a single spring forgetful of my own wound, I was at his throat, dashed aside his uplifted hand, and by the sheer audacity of my sudden, unexpected onset, bore him back crashing to the floor. He struggled gamely, yet I possessed the advantage of position, and would have punished him severely, but for the lozen strong hands which instantly laid hold upon me, and dragged me off, still fighting madly, although as

My opponent instantly leaped to his feet and started forward, drawing a revolver as he came. His face was deathly white from passion, and there was a look in his eyes which told me he would be restrained now by no

"You cowardly spy!" he cried, and my ears caught the sharp click as he drew back the hammer. "Do you think I will let that blow go unavenged?" "I assuredly trust not," I answered,

gazing up at him from behind the gun muzzles with which I was yet securely rinned to the floor. "But if you are, as I am led to believe, a Federal officer, with some pretensions to being also a gentleman, and not the outlaw your clothes proclaim, you will at least permit me to stand upon my feet and face you as a man. If I am a spy, as you seem hiclined to claim, there are army courts to try me; if not, then I am your equal in standing and rank, and have every right of a prison-

"This has become personal," hoarse-"Your blow, as well as your connection with the forcible abduction of this young lady, whose legal protector I am, are not matters to be settled by az army court.

"Then permit me to meet you in any satisfactory way. The murder of a helpless man will scarcely clarify your honor.' I knew from the unrelenting ex-

pression upon his face that my plea was likely to prove a perfectly uselesa one, but before I had ended it Mrs. Brennan stood between us, "Frank," she said calmly, "you shall not. This man is a Confederate offi-

cer; he is no spy; and during all the events of last night he has proven himself - friend rather than an enemy. Only for my sake is he here now." Ignoring the look upon his face she ABSOLUTELY PURE

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"It is my turn new," she whispered softly, so softly the words did not carry beyond my own ears. Then she stood erect between us, as though in her own drawing room, and gravely presented us to each other, as if she dared either to quarrel longer in her

"Major Brennan, Captain Wayne." We bowed to each other as men salute on the duelling field. In his eres I read an unforgiveness, a bitter personal enmity, which I returned with interest, and secretly rejoiced

"The lady seems to be in control at resent," he said shortly, shoving back the revolver into his balt. "Nevertheless I shall do my military duty, and hold you as a prisoner. May I inquire your full same and rauk?" "Philip Wayne, Captain -th Vir-

ginia Cavalry, Shirtley's Brigada." "Why are you within our lines?" I attempted to pass through them last night with despatches, but was prevented by my desire to be of assistance to this lady."

"Indeed?" He smiled incredulously.



"Frank, Don't Do That,"

Your tale is quite interesting and rather remantie. I presume you yet

carry the papers with you as evidence of its truth? not. I sincerely trust they are already safely deposited in the hands of the

one for whom they were intended."

A malignant look crept into Bren-"You will have to concoct a far setter story than that, my friend, before you face Sheridan," he said insolently, "or you will be very apt to and take him out with you into the Morven, N. C.

stantly at the word of command. Fo a single moment I braced myself to resist, but even as I did so my eyes fell upon a slight opening in the wall, and I caught a quick glimpse of Bungay's face, his finger to his lips. Even as I graved in astendahment at this sudden apparition, a lighter touch rested pleadingly on my arm. "Do not struggle any longer, Captain

Wayne," spoke Mrs. Brenhag's voice. gently. "I will go to General Sheridan myself, and tell idm the entire story." I bowed to her, and held out my hands to be bound.

"I yield myself your prisoner madem," I said meaningly, and not unconscious that her glapes sank be fore mine. "I even imagine the bonds may prove not altogether amplement. Bresnen strong between us bastily

and with quick gesture to his men. "And mend you, air, one word more and they shall buck you as well. It may be valuable for you to remember that I am in command here, however I may seem to yield to the wish of

(To Be Continued.)

Mrs. Brennan." Deafness Cannot be Cured. by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflamation car be taken out and this tube restored its normal condition, hearing will e destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c Take Hall's Family Pills for consti-

Not Mean.

"So you are a bill collector?" "Yes. Here is one-"Keep it, my boy, keep it. You seem to have a nice collection there. Far be it from me to break

it up."-Washington Star. For coughing, dryness and tickling in the throat, Boarseness and all coughs and colds, taker Foley's learn how a rope feels. He is not Honey and Tar Compound. Contains inclined to parley long with such fel- no opiates. For sale by Parsons lows as you. Bind his hands, men, Drug Co. and Morven Praymany,

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