

COMMUNITY SILVER

helps to decide Holiday purchases. No handsomer, more serviceable, or more appreciated gift could be made. Beautiful as long as it lasts—and it lasts a lifetime. See it and decide for yourself.

In addition to full line of Community Silverware, Rogers and Keen Kutter Silverware, we are carrying a fine assortment of very

rich patterns of cut glass, and it will pay you well to look at our

line before making your Christmas purchases.

We also ask you to look at our line of Coffee Percolators, Chafing dishes, Serving dishes and full line of Aluminum ware.

BLALOCK HDW. COM'NY

Let Us Gin Your Cotton

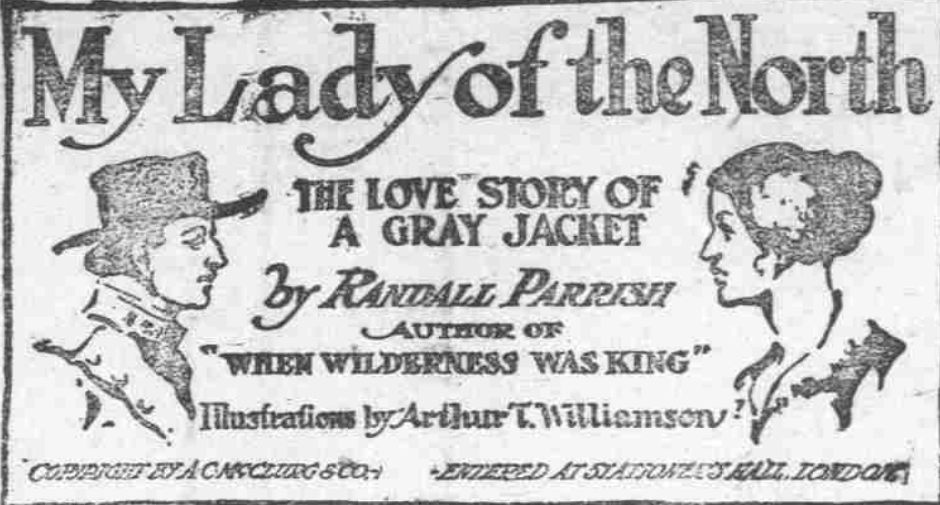
Cotton ginning time has rolled around again and we are ready for it. Both of our ginneries—No. 1, located near the power house, and No. 2, located near the depot—have been thoroughly overhauled and placed in first class condition. Bring us your cotton, and we will do everything in our power to please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

WADESBORO OIL MILL.

H. H. McLendon F. E. Thomas
McLendon & Thomas
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
WADESBORO, N. C.
All Business will Receive
Prompt Attention.
PHONE 61.

RESTWELL
FEATHER BEDS AND PILLOWS

Let Us Send You a 36 Pound All Feather Bed and Pair of 44 lb. on



He grasped my wrists with a strength which I had no conception the little fellow possessed. There was a moment's breathless struggle, and I squirmed through the opening and lay panting on the flat slabs which composed the foot of the great funnel. To afford me more room Bungay had gone up a little, finding foot-lodgment upon the uneven stones of which the chimney was constructed. For a moment we rested thus motionless, both breathing heavily and listening to the music and shuffling of feet now almost upon a level with our heads.

The noise, which was strong and



"Jed Bungay, as I Live!"

continuous, rendered discovery from any misstep highly improbable, and as delay was dangerous neither of us was disposed to linger long.

"Be ye all ready, Cap?" questioned Bungay, bending his head down. "Fer if ye be, I'm a goin' up."

"All right," I answered, struggling to my knees in the narrow space; "only take it slow, Jed. I'm a trifle bigger man than you, and trustin' it is rather close quarters."

"Wal, yes, maybe a matter of a pound or two," he retorted, and the next moment I could hear him scarping his way upward, feeling for foothold upon the irregular layers of stone. I followed, pressing my knees firmly against the rough wall, and trusting more to my hands than feet for security against falling. There was evidently a fireplace of some kind on the first floor, with a considerable opening leading from it into the chimney we were scaling, for as Jed slowly passed, I could perceive a sudden gleam of light streaming across his face from the glare of the lamps within. He glanced anxiously that way, but did not pause in his steady climb upward.

A moment later I came opposite that same beam of radiance, and cautiously peered down the sloped opening that led to the disused fireplace. All I could perceive was a pair of legs, evidently those of a cavalry officer, judging from the broad yellow stripe down the seam of the light-blue trousers, and the high boots ornamented with rowel spurs. He stood leaning carelessly against the mantel, talking with some one just beyond the range of my vision.

At that moment the music ceased suddenly, and afraid to proceed until it should strike up again, I braced myself securely on a projecting stone and bent my head over the orifice until I could catch a portion of the conversation being carried on by my unconscious neighbors.

"No," said the cavalryman, gruffly and apparently in reply to some previous question, "the fellow was most devilish obstinate; wouldn't tell the first thing; even a threat of treating him as a spy and hanging him outright proved of no avail. But Sheridan's theory is that Lee has ordered Longstreet to hit our rear, while he makes a direct attack in front. That's why the 'old man' proposes to get in his work first, and we march at daylight to form connection with Hancock. By Jove, Chesley, but that woman in black over there with Follanabee is the handsomest picture I've seen south of the line. Mark how her eyes sparkle, and how prettily the light gleams in her hair. Who is she, do you chance to know?"

"I'm a goin' up," he retorted, and the next moment I could hear him scarping his way upward, feeling for foothold upon the irregular layers of stone. I followed, pressing my knees firmly against the rough wall, and trusting more to my hands than feet for security against falling. There was evidently a fireplace of some kind on the first floor, with a considerable opening leading from it into the chimney we were scaling, for as Jed slowly passed, I could perceive a sudden gleam of light streaming across his face from the glare of the lamps within. He glanced anxiously that way, but did not pause in his steady climb upward.

"No," I answered firmly. "You go on, and one of us must get through to Lee. Don't mind me at all; get down from the roof as best you can. If I am caught it will be all the more important that you should succeed."

"It is done—I thank thee, Roderick, for the word; it nerves my heart, it steals my sword."

Even as he spoke I could hear him creeping steadily upward. It soon became evident that his progress was growing slower, more difficult. Then all sounds above me ceased, and I knew he must have attained the roof in safety.

CHAPTER XIV.
I became a Colonel of Artillery. My own situation at this moment was too critical, too full of peril and uncertainty, to afford opportunity for musing over Bungay's chances of escape. Only one possibility lay before me—there remained no choice, no necessity for planning. It was pure luck which prised open most doors of life, and it was upon luck alone I must rely now. I have often wonder-

dered since how I ever succeeded in squeezing my body through that narrow opening into the empty fireplace without at least knocking over something during the difficult passage. But I did manage, working my way down slowly, creeping inch by inch like a snake, carefully testing each object I touched in the darkness for fear of its proving loose, until I finally lay stretched at full length upon what was evidently, from its feeling, a carpet of unusually fine texture.

The room proved to be an inner one and unlighted, a bedchamber, as I soon determined, for my outstretched hands encountered the posts of a bed. Then a slight gust of air partially swept aside a hanging curtain, which rustled like silk, and I caught a brief glimpse of the adjacent parlor. It was likewise unlighted, but the door leading into the front hall stood ajar, and through that opening there poured a stream of radiance, together with the incessant hum of many voices in animated conversation, the deep blare of the band, with the ceaseless movement of dancing feet.

Satisfying myself by sense of touch that the bed was unoccupied, for I was far too experienced a soldier to leave an enemy in my rear, I crept cautiously forward to the intercepting curtain, and drawing it aside took careful survey of the outer apartment. It was a large and handsomely furnished room, a polished mahogany

hung what appeared to be a suit of clothing. I saw no other signs of human occupancy.

Convinced that the apartment was deserted, and discovering no different means of egress, I crossed the room on tiptoe, and peered cautiously out into the hall. It was not a pleasing prospect to one in my predicament. The lower portion, judging from the incessant hum of voices, was filled with people, who were either unable to find place within the crowded ball room, or else preferred greater retirement for conversation. Even the wide stairway had been partially preempted, a young lieutenant, as I judged from his shoulder-strap, sitting just beneath the landing, whispering eagerly into the attentive ear of a pronounced blonde who shared the broad carpeted step with him.

I drew back noiselessly, to figure out the situation and determine what was best for me to attempt. It would be sheer madness to venture upon a passage to the front door, clad as I was in travel-worn gray uniform; to rush through that jam was impossible. If I were to wait until the dance was concluded the later hours of the night might indeed yield me somewhat clearer passage, yet it was hardly probable that the house, used as I knew it to be for a military prison, would be left unguarded. Besides, such delay must absolutely prevent my getting beyond the Federal picket lines before daybreak, and would hence render valueless the news I sought to bear to Lee.

I moved to the only window and glanced out; it opened upon the back of the house and presented a sheer drop to the ground. At the slight noise of the moving sash a sentry standing at the corner glanced up suspiciously. Evidently each side of the great building was abundantly protected by patrols.

Something had to be attempted, and at once. The room I was in bore unquestionable evidence of recent occupancy, and at an moment might be reentered. My searching eyes fell upon the articles of clothing carelessly folded over the chair-back. I picked up the garments one by one and took them out; they composed the new uniform of a colonel of artillery, and the resplendent white, buff, red facings and a profusion of gold braid.

With all my soul I loathed the thought of disguise, and especially the hated uniform of the enemy. It was repugnant to every instinct of my being, and would certainly mean added degradation and danger in the event of capture.

Yet I saw no other way. Sheridan, Brennan, Caton, the three who would certainly recognize me on sight, I was assured were absent, although they might return at any moment. The greater reason for haste, the less excuse for delay. But if I should chance to run foul of the rightful owner of the garments amid that crush below, and he should recognize them, what then? I stood close beside the writing-table as I revolved these considerations rapidly in mind, and my eye chanced to fall upon an open paper.

It was an official order, bearing date at 5 p. m. the same day, covering the Colonel Culbertson to move his battery at once down the Kendallville pike, and report to Brigadier-General Knowles for assignment to his brigade. Evidently the new dress uniform had been carefully brushed and laid out to be worn at the ball that evening.

Colonel Culbertson to move his battery at once down the Kendallville pike, and report to Brigadier-General Knowles for assignment to his brigade. Evidently the new dress uniform had been carefully brushed and laid out to be worn at the ball that evening.

Such a face as grined at me from that glass, peering over the high-cut, decorated collar, would surely have created a genuine sensation in those rooms below. Serious as my situation was, I laughed at the thought of it until tears ran down my cheeks, leaving white streaks on the full length of them; for no chimney-sweep in the full tide of his glorious career was ever worse sooted and begrimed. I thought of the elegantly dressed lieutenant and the blonde young lady upon the stairs—surely they would have supposed the very devil himself was coming down.

(To Be Continued.)

BLAME YOUR STOMACH.
Get Rid of the Poisonous Gases and Fermenting Food.
If you suffer from headaches, dizziness, biliousness, constipation, inactive liver, nervousness, sleeplessness, bad dreams, foul breath, heartburn, shortness of breath, sour stomach, or despondency, be sure and try MI-O-NA stomach tablets.

If you want immediate relief from an upset or rebellious stomach try MI-O-NA Stomach Tablets. You might just as well get a 50 cent box today and start to put your stomach in tip-top shape and make your body feel fine and energetic.

You take no risk, not a particle, for MI-O-NA Stomach Tablets do not do all that is claimed for them. Parsons Drug Co. will return your money.

An Alarm at Night.
That strange terror to the entire household is the loud, hoarse and metallic cough of croup. No mistaking it, and fortunate then the lucky parents who keep Foley's Honey and Tar Compound on hand. H. W. Casselman, Canton, N. Y., says: "It is worth its weight in gold. Our little children are troubled with

GRADED SCHOOL HONOR ROLL.

First Grade—William Marshall Musselwhite, Forest Hightower, Ben Jamin Crowder, Wiley Treadaway, James McLaughlin, Clyde Watson, Jessie Baucum, David Redfern, Daisy Teal, Eula Bee Hough, Lucille Morton, Maxime James, Luzette Meeks, Dozene Covington, Glendale Suits, Elizabeth Boylin, Grace Tarlton, Florence Ashley, Dezy Bell Courtney Julia Rushing, Augusta Webb, Effie Carpenter, Earl Gilmore, Roy Smith, Marie Station.

Advanced First Grade—Otis Alexander, Connie Hildreth, Lois Yount, Jessie Heavener, Bell Saunders, Qu-dale Suits, Joe L. Brower, Isla May Watson, Hattie Meeks, Elizabeth Webb, Cora May Carpenter, Frank Knotts, Pearl Tarlton, Elma Win-freem, Mary Covington, Elijah Red-freem, Ben Hough, Evans Tiddy, Eunice Morton.

Second Grade—Andrea Covington Minnie Coward, Fronie Hildreth, Rosalie Odum, Cornelia Parsons, Rosalie Ruscoe, Ila Watson, William Covington, Henry Coward, Will-den Forte, Clayton Gilmore, Fulton Lamplsey, Eddie Monroe, Robert Redfean, Frank Threadgill, James Teal.

Third Grade—Agnes Bennett, Paul Inez Cox, Berta Tarlton, Geneva Watson, Jack Bennett, Mary Leak, Ella Richardson, Pauline Rainwater, Lester Yount, Frank Pinkston, Charlie Lowe, Paul Little, Sarah Horne, Elizabeth Coward, Ruth Swanner, Daisy Bell Wheeler, Mary Little, Inez Crowder, Ola Hildreth, Blanche Funderburk, Hattie Smith, Rosa Melton.

Fourth Grade—Pauline Moore, Mary Burns, Mattie Smith, Nancy Wright, Annie Little Massomere, Rosa Moss, Rebecca Ritch, Edith Richardson, Bennett Williams, Everett Hough, Bunnie Hill, Charlie Ingram, Myrtle Redfean.

Fifth Grade—Roma Brower, Alice Leak, Louise Williams, Lucy Batten, Murr Crowder, John Gray, Dennis Tarlton.

Sixth Grade—Katie Smith, Anna Locke Ingram, Beth Huntley, Esther Teal, Kathleen Huntley, Sarah Parsons, Martin McRae, Claude Huntley.

Seventh Grade—Clair Allen, Marie Cox, Mamie Teal.

Eighth Grade—Jack Boylin, Mary B. Ashcraft, Sallie Odum, Emma Smith.

Ninth Grade—Lee Ashcraft, Zeta Fetzer, Esther Ingram, Elizabeth Massomere, Virginia Ross, Sallie Teal, Emma Winfree.

Tenth Grade—Paul Boylin, Paul Inez Crowder, Ben Covington, Ida Fluke, James Harrison, Hallie Lett, Risden Little, Pauline Pinkston, Louise Ross.

HAIR QUICKLY STOPS FALLING
Itching Scalp Vanishes Overnight and Dandruff is Abolished.
There is one hair tonic that you can put your faith in and that is PARISIAN SAGE.
It stops falling hair, or money back.
Drives out dandruff, or money back.
Stops itching scalp, or money back.
And Parsons Drug Co. are the druggists you know so well are the men who sell it.

PARISIAN SAGE is a splendid hair dressing; it is so daintily perfumed and refreshing that it makes the scalp feel fine the minute you apply it. It is used daily by thousands of clever women who realize that PARISIAN SAGE keeps their hair lustrous and fascinating. If you have hair troubles get PARISIAN SAGE today at Parsons Drug Co. and druggists everywhere. Large bottle 50 cents.

Foley Kidney Pills.
Tonic in action, quick in results. Will cure any case of kidney or bladder disorder not beyond the reach of medicine. No need to say more. Parsons Drug Co.

Movable Charms.
"George says he loves that little curl over your right ear."
"I'm glad to know that. I was just about to hang it on the other side."
—Washington Herald.



To have pure and wholesome food, be sure that your baking powder is made from cream of tartar and not from alum.

The Label will guide you
Royal is the only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar
No Alum No Lime Phosphates

ASSERTS GOMPERS KNEW.

Other Union Men Aware of McNamara's Guilt, Says Burns.
Indianapolis, Ind.,—Mr. Gompers knew all the time the McNamara were guilty," was the statement made today by W. J. Burns, the detective responsible for the arrest of the McNamara brothers, who last Friday pleaded guilty in Los Angeles of dynamiting.

Burns conferred here today with United States District Attorney Charles W. Miller and John Kirby, Jr., of Dayton, Ohio, president of the National Association of Manufacturers, at the home of David M. Parry, a former president of that organization.

"When Mr. Gompers says he was surprised and that the McNamara had deceived him in declaring their innocence, he tells what is not true," said Burns. "Mr. Gompers knew the McNamara were guilty and has known it all along. He knew it at the time he and the heads of the international unions conferred in Indianapolis on the question of raising funds for the defense of the prisoners. Some of the other union men knew of their guilt too.

"Clarence Darrow told the labor men at that meeting in Indianapolis that he did not believe I framed up this case."

Plans for the Federal investigation that may uncover men alleged to have been implicated with the McNamara brothers in dynamiting operations in many States went forward in conferences in this city today.

Detective Burns discussed with District Attorney Charles W. Miller the evidence to be presented to the Federal grand jury when it resumes its session December 14. Neither would make a public statement in relation to the details of their consultation.

Where the Locality Does not Count
Whenever there are people suffering from kidney and bladder ailments, from backache, rheumatism and urinary irregularities, Foley Kidney Pills will help them. Belvidere, Ill. E. A. Kelly, an ex-engineer, says: "Three years ago my kidneys became so bad that I was compelled to give up my engine and quit. There was a severe aching pain over the hips, followed by an inflammation of the bladder, and always a thick sediment. Foley Kidney Pills made me a sound and well man. I can not say too much in their praise." Parsons Drug Co.

Wadesboro Loan AND Insurance Com'y
WADESBORO, NORTH CAROLINA.

We Write All Kinds of Insurance
Ordinary Life Accident
10, 15 & 20 Payment Life Health
Endowment policies Plate Glass
All kinds at lowest rates Surety Bonds

Fire insurance written on town and country property, cotton gins and sawmills.
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