

THE CARTHAGE BLADE

Our Home and Home-Folks Against the World.

Volume 28, No. 8.

CARTHAGE, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1905.

One Dollar a Year.

THE WEB OF FATE

Or, A Revolutionary Scout

By BYRON DOWLING

London?" And as she spoke, she regarded her companion with deep earnestness, as if warmly interested in him.

"The same individual," replied Rupert, blushing as he glanced at his apparel, "although I scarcely recognize myself in this garb."

"Never mind the dress, major, so long as you are engaged in the cause of liberty. But ponder is the 'Stronghold,' and there stands my uncle at the door."

"The house, as seen by the light of the rising moon, well merited its name. It was a substantial edifice of rough stone, undisturbed by any architectural elaborations or beauty of design, and occupying a commanding position upon the summit of a conical knoll, nearly encircled by the tall oaks of the forest. Approaching the door, the lady sprang unassisted from her pony, which cantered off to the stable."

"Major London, whom I met present in a ride up the trail. He has a letter to you from General Sumpter."

Rupert dismounted, and advanced to receive the greeting of his host. He was a man whose careworn countenance had been deeply furrowed by time, although from the ruddy glow of his complexion, the bright glances of his keen, gray eyes, and the elastic spring of his gait, a stranger would not have pronounced him over fifty years of age. A finely dressed deer skin hunting suit, with large silver buttons, displayed the proportions of athletic frame, and as he doffed the Scotch cap, his long silvery locks hung down his shoulders.

"I had given up all hopes of seeing you, Major London," said he, rather measuring his words as he proceeded.

"The news from Camden, borne by rumor from house to house, regarding the death of the death-knell to the hopes of those who desire a change. But perhaps, as I see you are not in uniform, you have abandoned all idea of further resistance."

"No, sir," replied Rupert, rather surprised, "I have come thus the better to disguise my true identity, and to derive red-coats, and am now on my way to take command of the shiprappers, of whom you wrote to General Sumpter. Here is a letter from him."

"Taking the letter with an averted look, Mr. Maxwell read it under a moment, and then whistled loudly. A negro obeyed the summons.

"Here, take this gentleman's horse," Wain, in, sir, I shall be pleased to have your company for the night, and will furnish you with a guide in the morning."

"Stronghold," and when Rupert was ushered in by a servant, who had led him on the stairway, he looked into the banquet hall, where some French champagne, and the windows were obscured by the glare of night, but a blazing fire of hickory logs cast a glow of friendly welcome upon the high wainscoted walls. These were hung with Flemish paintings of dogs, cats and dogs, interspersed with small marble busts of classic worthies, or ornamental projecting brackets. Over the mantel shelf was a full length portrait of a Scotch chieftain, in the proud garb of the highland clans, and attached to the top of the rich frame were the steel-hilted claymores and pistols represented in the picture. A broad oaken table ran the full length of the room, but it was now unused, and the evening feast was prepared on a small round table placed near the fireplace. Rupert entered, his host was watching the small marble busts on the table, evidently lost in deep thought. The fair captor of the runaway steed stood at the small wall or connecting office in one of those old French ways, that would serve as a boiler for some of the modern miniature steam engines.

"Take a seat at the supper table, Mr. London," said Mr. Maxwell, discontinuing his pergrination and sitting down himself. "Perhaps, too, the ceremonial form of that young lady as my niece, Aurora Maxwell, a native of the 'Stronghold.'"

"Where I am happy to see Major London," was the courteous salutation, the winning effect of which was heightened by a graceful courtesy and arch smile.

"I am happy to have the pleasure of Miss Maxwell's acquaintance," replied Rupert, with a low bow. Then seating himself, he continued, "I had she not used her influence over my horse, I fear that I should not now have enjoyed her society."

"The remark," replied the tenacious of the trio, and a single instant was done to the savory fare. Venison steaks, rashers of ham, crisp corn-cakes fresh butter and delicious wild honey were abundantly provided; nor was it until Rupert had stoned for his deep fasting, that he began to speak of the Scotch cap, his long silvery locks hanging down his shoulders.

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Rupert was not over well pleased with this cool reception, but then a thought of the lovely girl whom he had met came to his relief, and following his host, he entered the "Stronghold."

The entrance-hall was a large, yet low room, from which a door opened into a side room, and the panels between them were antlers, broadsword and musket, admirably arranged both for ornament and use. A huge fire crackled and blazed upon the hearthstone, illuminating the room with a bright glow, and cast broad shadows behind the massive furniture. Taking a lighted candle from the table, Mr. Maxwell led the way through one of the doors, which opened on a flight of stairs, and escorted his guest up into a neat bed chamber. The curtains were of snowy white dimity, fresh flowers graced the mantel shelf, and the whole room bore an air of refinement that denoted a lady's hand in the arrangement.

"I will leave you to attend to your toilet," said Mr. Maxwell; and setting down the candlestick, he went down stairs again.

"Think not, my sir, for an instant, that I do not relish this coffee at night. A good cup of tea is far more to my liking."

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The Blade Voting Contest

HANDSOME AND COSTLY PREMIUMS TO BE GIVEN AWAY TO MOST POPULAR LADY READERS OF THE CARTHAGE BLADE.

THE BLADE wants a few thousand more subscribers and those who are already subscribers to pay up, and with that object in view we have decided to offer two very handsome prizes to the most popular lady readers of The Blade, either married or single.

THE CONTEST IS NOW OPEN!

It closes on Saturday, December 30, 1905, at 12 o'clock m., when the prizes will be awarded to the lucky winners.

\$65 Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine

This machine will be given to the lady receiving the largest number of votes. It is one of the finest and best machines made and its merits are too well known to need praise from us.

Handsome \$5.00 Trunk.

Are there many more ties in this region, Mr. Maxwell?

Rules Governing the Contest.

Only actual subscribers, or the wife, daughter or sister of an actual subscriber, can enter the contest.

The Blade Voting Coupon.

THIS COUPON IS GOOD FOR ONE VOTE FOR _____

AS THE MOST POPULAR LADY READER OF THE BLADE.

OCTOBER 4, 1905.

Cut this out and deposit in the ballot box at The Blade office. This coupon is void unless voted within ten days from date.

The Supreme Court Passes on the Eaves-Dropping Case.

The Supreme Court has passed on the eaves-dropping case from Pitt county. It will be remembered that the prisoner was arrested on the charge of eaves-dropping and demurred to the indictment on the ground that it was defective in that it did not make out a case of eaves-dropping in the light of the requirements of the North Carolina law. The lower court sustained the demurrer, dismissed the indictment and the State appealed.

Plans to Get Rich

are often frustrated by sudden break-down, due to dyspepsia or constipation. Break up and take King's New Life Pills. They take of the materials which are clogging your energies, and give you a new start. Cure headache, dizziness too. At Chas. Cole & Co's drug store; 25c., guaranteed.

Eaves-Dropped the Masons.

Spencer Dispatch.

Full of Tragic Meaning

are these lines from J. H. Simmons, of Casey, Ia. Think what might have resulted from this terrible cough if he had not taken the medicine about which he writes: "I had a fearful cough, that disturbed my night's rest. I tried everything, but nothing would relieve it, until I took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which completely cured me." Instantly relieves and permanently cures all throat and lung diseases; prevents grip and pneumonia. At Chas. Cole & Co. Druggists; guaranteed; 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

The Review of Reviews.

Many other publications are desirable, and you may prefer this or prefer that fiction and art publication, but the Review of Reviews is necessary. Substantial American men and women are going to keep up with the times and they are going to take the shortest cut. Twelve hundred pictures a year; departments giving the best that is in all the other important magazines all over the world; timely and informing articles, almost as fresh and full of news interest as a daily paper; and Dr. Albert Shaw's interpretation of the public men, events and issues of the month, in "The Progress of the World."

Inflammatory Rheumatism Cured in 3 Days.

Morton L. Hill, of Lebanon, Ind., says: "My wife had Inflammatory Rheumatism in every muscle and joint; her suffering was terrible and body and face were swollen almost beyond recognition; had been in bed for six weeks and had eight physicians, but received no benefit until she tried the Mystic Cure for Rheumatism. It gave immediate relief and she was able to walk in about three days. I am sure it saved her life." Sold by Chas. Cole & Co.

New Cure For Cancer.

All surface cancers are now known to be curable, by Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Jas. Walters, of Duffield, Va., writes: "I had a cancer on my hip for years; that seemed incurable, till Bucklen's Arnica Salve healed it, and now it is perfectly well." Guaranteed for cuts and burns. 25c. at Chas. Cole & Co's drug store.

Immigrants Wanted.

In all places where lands low in price may be had immigrants are invited and needed to develop the country. The present owners have far less to gain from the influx of new citizens than the new citizens themselves. Take any industrious man who understands the work of gardening and fruit growing, and he can, within seven years, increase the value of his holdings tenfold. This was well demonstrated in the region around Calhoun, Ga. The uplands surrounding that town are so rocky for the most part that it would seem an impossibility to cultivate them with any known farm implement. Some 15 years ago a few far-seeing men of the place determined to try to grow peaches on this rocky, cherty land. Their success was phenomenal, and the poor rocky soils that could with difficulty be sold for \$2 per acre are now worth from \$50 to \$100 per acre, and the profits on investment are each year often more than 100 per cent; that is to say, the first good peach crop will pay all the initial outlay for land and orchard and still leave a good margin of profit. In what other part of the globe in a civilized region can such profits be made or such advantages offered? These fruit lands in all the border States may be bought on easy terms. If one-fourth of the price is paid, or \$2 per acre, the remaining payments may be extended over a term of years and paid for from the produce of the soil. Until the apple and peach trees come into bearing, the tomato, berry and sweet potato crops may be grown between the rows of fruit trees, and thus the land may be made to yield a good profit even before the products ultimately aimed at are ready for the market.—Southern Farm Magazine.

The Child's Footwear.

Writing of "The Child's Dress" in the November Delinctor, Dr. Grace Peckham Murray has a word of advice in regard to shoes. She says:

"As soon as the skirts are shortened, children arrive at the dignity of wearing shoes. The first ones should be very soft and loose. They are to be had as moccasins and ankle ties, as well as in the shape of diminutive shoes with very soft soles. The latter should be thicker when the time comes for the child to walk. Children's shoes should have broad soles and should be formed very carefully so as not to deform the feet. They are made without heels, for children do not wear heels until they are nine or ten years old, and then extremely low. Children often suffer from weak ankles. If such be the case, their feet should be bathed and rubbed with salt water every day. They will be helped by the wearing of shoes the ankles of which have been made up of pieces of steel which are held in place by means of little pockets made for the purpose in the lining of the shoe. Shoes are made especially for children who toe in, or for those who are bow-legged, and for children who have flat feet. The necessary thickening of the bottom of the shoe, which varies in position and amount of leather according to the trouble to be remedied, is placed inside the shoe and does not show at all on the outside of the boot. Care should be taken in fitting stockings to see that they are not too short or too small, as they will cramp and deform the foot. Children are usually so hard on stockings that they do not have time to outgrow them, and the possibility of it should be kept in mind. Knee-caps made of leather are excellent to prevent rapid wearing-out of the stockings at the knees."

Hazing at A. & M. College.

The Statesville Landmark upon the subject of hazing among college boys says:

"Some of the students of the A. & M. College at Raleigh have begun the new term by disgracing the institution with the barbarous practice of hazing. Two young boys who left the school and returning to their homes in Nash county tell a pitiful story of outrageous indignities perpetrated on them by older students, and other instances of a similar character being reported. Time was when hazing was accounted a necessary part of college life, but it is gratifying to say that no institution which is worthy of patronage now permits the practice, and while some hazing is doubtless perpetrated at all or nearly all the institutions, it is followed as a rule, by prompt investigation and punishment by the management. Already two students, one from Charlotte and one from Jonesboro, have been expelled from the A. & M. College for hazing, and President Winston's prompt and firm action in quelling an insurrection in the college a year ago gives assurance that the brutes who take delight in torturing their fellow creatures will soon be eliminated from the A. & M. Such cattle do not deserve a place in any respectable institution, for they are unfit to associate with decent people."

A Corn Year.

A corn year in Missouri means much to the world. This is a corn year. Editor Painter, of Carrollton, relates an incident of the yield, showing the size of the ear in his county. An enterprising farmer, wishing to utilize every foot of available space, planted corn on the roadbed of an abandoned ditch which lay parallel to the main tracks.

A few nights ago a high wind blew down one of the stalks across the main track. The far-sighted engineer of the through train approaching discovered what he thought was a huge bowler in the way, and halted the train at a distance of several hundred yards. The obstacle proved to be an ear of corn, which, according to Mr. Painter, required twenty men to remove it.

Mr. Painter is perhaps painting the incident in favorable colors, but it is relatively true, and true not only as to Carrollton, but in its application to all of our phenomenal producing counties. Missouri's corn beats the world in size, quality and strength. It beats Jack's Beanstalk in a year like this. It beats Kansas. Profane enthusiasts have remarked that it beats—Helena, Montana. It has the strength of a mule's leg, and the stalk of a huge bowler in the way, which is of the body of a fat steer and the saccharine flavor which is as the breath of the wind. Let all the other States be envious of Missouri's corn and the chroniclers.—St. Louis Republic.

Go to the Country.

Fresh country air is wholesome and a sovereign remedy for many of the ills that afflict the weary city dweller. The tendency in his country has been too much crowded into the great cities and many of the poor slums and overtaxed tenements would be greatly benefited if they could be removed to the farms. We encourage the rural life as doing great work and not the feature of their mission is the cultivation of the aesthetic quality. They promote a love for the beautiful in nature that will result in preservation of much of the natural loveliness of the country that has been too ruthlessly dealt with by the unappreciative utilitarian in the past.—Louisburg Times.

The "Dollar of Our Daddies."

Have you noticed how the silver dollar is going out of circulation? The Montgomery Advertiser notes the fact that the big coins are being returned to the mint in large quantities at the rate of several millions a year, silver certificates being issued in return for them.

Our contemporary cannot refrain from observing that this silver dollar which the public is rejecting for paper currency is the coin which the free silver advocates a few years ago wished to make the basis of our currency. We really do think that the circulation of the coin itself has much to do with the question of the standard. The gold dollar is the unit of our currency system, and has been its unit for years; but the gold dollar is a symbol and does not circulate. It is as much too small for the public convenience as the silver dollar is too large.

Let the people feel that the paper money is good—that is, that it is backed by enough precious metal to sustain its face value—and they will choose the paper every time in preference to the metal. Above the subsidiary coins, paper money is the natural and enlightened medium of exchange in modern business.

"An' s'ure now," said Pat, "what are you put there for but to find out you're not!"

Girls, if you want red lips, laughing eyes, sweet breath and good looks use Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. The greatest beautifier known. 35 cents Tea or Tablets. Chas. Cole & Co.

It makes no difference how long you have been sick, if you are troubled with indigestion, constipation, liver and kidney trouble, Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will make you well. 35 cents. Chas. Cole & Co.

Pay your subscription and vote for the lady of your choice.

CHAPTER II. FREEDOM'S CALL AND CAUTIOUS DOUBTS.

Southern hospitality is not a virtue, but a sectional characteristic. The dining-room was the largest as well as the pleasantest apartment in the