VOL. XV.

ALBEMARLE, N. C., AUGUST 22, 1907.

# The CONQUEST OF GANAAN

BOOTH TARKINGTON,

Copyright, 1905, by Harper & Brothers

You-you didn't happen to see anywhere this -this afternoon."

'No'm. I ain' see him." Sam's laughter vanished, and his lowered voice became serious. "I ain' see him, but I bearn about him."

"What did you hear?"

o' town, I reckou," he answered grave ly, "an' dey be'n bavin' some trouble

Beaver Reach, do you mean?" "Yes'm. Dey be'n some shootin' go-

in' on out dat way." She sprang forward and caught at his arm without speaking.

Joe Louden all right," he said reas-"Ain' nuffum happen to him. Nigh as I kin mek out I'm de talk dat Happy Fear gone on de rampage ag'in, an' dey batta sent fer Mist' Louden to come in a burry."

CHAPTER XIV

upon a world canopied with storm, hung with mourning purple and habited in black. did Mr. Fliteroft turn his morning face at 8 o'clock antemeridian Monday as he bled himself to his daily duty at the Washington National bank. Yet more than the merely funereal gloomed out from the hillocky area of countenance. Was there not. faith, a glow, a Vesuvian shimmer. beneath the murk of that darkling Was here one, think you, to turn the other cheek? Little has he learned of Norbert Fliteroft who conceives that this flery spirit was easily to be quenched! Look upon the jowl of him and let him who dares maintain that people-even the very Pikes themselves-were to grind beneath their brougham wheels a prostrate Norbert and rice on scatheless! In this his own metaphor is nearly touched: "I They don't run over me. Martin Pike better look out how he tries it!"

So Mother Nature at her kindly tasks, good Norbert, uses for her unguent our own perfect inconsist ency, and often when we are stabled deep in the breast she distracts us by thin scratches in other parts, that in the itch of these we may forget the greater hurt till it be healed. Thus, the remembrance of last night, when you undisguisedly ran from the wrath sand winds), might well agonize you piteons figure you cut. On the con-trary, behold! You see no blood crimsoning the edges of the horrid gash in your panoply of self esteem; you but smart and scratch the scratches, forgetting your wound in the hot itch for vengeance. It is an itch which will last (for in such matters your temper shall be steadfast), and let the great Golfath in the mean time beware of you! You ran last night. You ran-of course you ran. Why not? You ran to fight another day! A bank clerk sometimes has oppor-

The stricken fut one could not understand how it came about that he had blurted out the damning confession that he had visited Beaver Beach. When he tried to solve the puzzle, his mind refused the strain, became foggy and the terrors of his position acute. Was he, like Joe Louden, to endure the ban of Cannan and, like him stand excommunicate beyond the pale secause of Martin Pike's displeasure? For Norbert saw with perfect clearness today what the judge had done for Now that he stood in danger of a fate identical this came home to him. How many others, he wondered, would do as Mamie had done and write notes such as he had received by the hand of

Dear Sir-this from Mamie, who, in the Canantitsh way, had been wont to address him as "Norb!"—My father wishen me to state that after your remark yesterday afternoon on the steps, which was overheard by my mother, who happened to be standing in the hall behind you, and your behavior to himself later on and your behavior to himself later on he considers it impossible to allow you to call any more or to speak to any mon-ber of his household. Yours respectfully, MAMIE PIKE.

Erasures and restorations bore wit iess to a considerable doubt in Mamie's mind concerning "Yours respectfully." but she had finally let it stand, evident ly convinced that the plain signature. without preface, savored of an intima-

cy denied by the context.

"'Dear sir?'' repeated Norbert between set teeth. "'Impossible to allow you to call any more!" These and other terms of his dismissal recurred to him during the morning, and ever and anon he looked up from his desk, his lips moving to the tune of those horrid phrases, and stared out at the street. Basilisk glaring this, with no hristian softness in it, not even when it fell upon his own grandfather, sitng the sages within easy eye shot from the big window at Norbert's ow, However, Colonel Filteroft was turbed by the gaze of his decendant, being, in fact, quite unaware of it. The aged men were having a

conclave was not what it had There find come as the years went by smiled contemptuously as long as they it increased in shriliness she seemed to be losing control of herself, as if

The two Tabors had gone, and Unefe Joe Davey could no longer lay claim to the patriarchship. He had laid it down, with a half sigh, and gone his way. Eskew himself was now the oldest of the conscript fathers, the colonel and Squire Buckalew pressing him closely, with Peter Bradbury no great time behind.

Today they did not plant their feet upon the brass rail inside the hotel windows, but courted the genial weather outdoors and, as their summer cus tom was, tilted back their chairs in the shade of the western wall of the build-

"And who could of dreamed," Mr. Bradbury was saying, with a side glance of expectancy at Eskew, "that Jonas Tabor would ever turn out to

have a niece like that?" Mr. Arp ceased to fau himself with

his wide straw but and said grimly: "I don't see as Jonas has turned out'-not in particular! If he's turned "Dey be'n consid'able stir on de abige at all lately I reckon it's in his grave. and I'll bet be has if he had any way of hearin' how much she must of spent for clothes!"

"I believe," Squire Buckalew began, "that young folks' memorie- are short." "They're lucky?" Interjected Eskew. "The shorter your memory the less meanness you know,"

"I meant young folks don't remember as well as older people do," continued the squire. "I don't see what's so remarkable in her comin' back and walkin' up street with Joe Louden. She used to go kitin' round with him all the time before she left here. And yet everybody talks as if they never heard of sech a thing."

"It seems to me," said Colonel Fitcroft hissitationly, "that she did right. I know it sounds kind of a queer thing to say, and I stirred up a good deal of opposition at home yesterday evening by sort of mentioning something of the kind. Nobody seemed to agree with me except Norbert, and he didn't say much, but"

He was interrupted by an uncontrollable eachle which issued from the mouth of Mr. Arp. The colonel turned upon him, with a frown, inquiring the cause of his mirth.

"It put me in mind," Mr. Arp began promptly, "of something that happened last night."

"What was It?" Eskew's mouth was open to tell, but he remembered just in time that the grandfather of Norbert was not the audience properly to be selected for this recital, choked a half born word. coughed loudly, realizing that he must withhold the story of the felling of Martin Pike until the colonel had taken his departure, and replied:

"Nothin' to speak of. Go on with your argument."

"I've finished." said the colonel. "I only wanted to say that it seems to me a good action for a young lady like that to come back here and stick to her old friend and playmate."
"Stick to him?" echoed Mr. Arp.

of a Pike, with a pretty girl looking "She walked up Main street with him on (to say nothing of the aerid Arp. yesterday. Do you call that stickin' who will fling the legend on a thou to him? She's been away a good dimity appeared in the doorway. She of troubles." while; she's forgotten what Cannan is. hesitated at the threshold, not, apparnow, as, in less hasty moments and at | You wait till she sees for herself jest ently, because of any timidity (her ex will be able to take care of them for what his standing in this com'

terrupted Peter Bradbury. "I agree she came in and seated herself near beenuse'

kew, allowing him to proceed no fur- head. ther, "till you hear what you're agreein' to! I say you take a young lady like that-preity and rich and all cultured up, and it stands to reason that she won't"-"No; it don't?" exclaimed Buckaiew

Impatiently. "Nothing of the sort! I

Eskew rose to his feet and pounded the payement with his stick "It stands to reason that she won't stick to a man no other decent woman will speak to, a feller that's been the mark for every stone throwed in the town ever since he was a boy, an outcast with a reputation as black as a preacher's shoes on Sunday! I don't care if he's her oldest friend on earth. she won't stick to him! She walked with him yesterday, but you can mark my words, his goose is cooked?" The old man's voice rese shrill and high. "It min't in human nature for her to do it! You hear what I say - you'll never see her with Joe Louden again in this livin' world, and she as good can take your oath she's quit him al-

Eskew paused abruptly, his eyes widenting behind his spectacles. His jaw fell. His stick, raised to hammer the pavement remained suspended in the upon Joe's desk with her finger tipsair. A sudden color rushed over his face, and he dropped speechless in his

direction of his gaze. Just across Main street and in plain view was the entrance to the stairway which led to Joe's office. Ariel Tabor, all in cool gray, earrying a big bunich of white roses in her white gloved hands, had just crossed the sidewalk from a carriage and was ascending the dark stairway. A moment later she came down again empty handed, got into the carriage and drove

"She missed him," said Squire Buck-"I saw him go out half an hour But," he added and, exercising a self restraint close upon the snintly, did not even giance toward the heap which was Mr. Arp, "I notice she left her

Ariel was not the only one who climbed the dingy stairs that day and read the penciled script upon Joe's door; "Will not return until evening. J. Londen." Many others came, all exreedingly unlike the first visitor. Some were quick and watchful, dodging into (See Arp and all his works); the narrow entrance furtively; some easier in Miss Tabor's presence, but as

wanty as they reached the stairs; some her laughter were getting away with were brazen and amused, and some were thin and troubled. Not all of when she stopped with a gisp, and Raleigh Evening Tim them read the message, for not all she sat up straight in her chair, white could read, but all looked curiously and rigid. through the half opened door at the with their cool breath.

away, though there were a few, either unable to read the message or so pressed by anxiety that they disregarded it, step anyway." who entered the room and sat down to wait for the absentee. There were plenty of chairs in the office now, bookcases also and a big steel safe. But when evening came and the final gray of twilight had vanished from the window panes all had gone except one, a oman who sat patiently, her eyes upon the floor and her hands folded in her lap, until the footsteps of the last of the others to depart had ceased to sound upon the pavement below. Then with a wordless exclamation she sprang to her feet, pulled the window shade carefully down to the aill and



A lady beautifully dressed in white dimity appeared in the doorway.

on the heel of her shoe-a solled white canvas shoe, not a small one—and applied the flame to a gas jet. The yellow light dared up, and she began to pace the room imggardly.

The courthouse bell rang 9, and as the tremors following the last stroke pulsed themselves into silence she heard a footfall on the stairs and immediately relapsed into a chair, folding her hands again in her lap, her expression composing itself to passivity. for the step was very much lighter

A lady beautifully dressed in white n being too thoughtfully assur-"I agree with Eskew for once," in- ed for that), but almost immediately the desk, acknowledging the other's "Then you better wait," cried Es- presence by a slight inclination of the

This grave courtesy caused a strong. deep thish to spread itself under the rouge which unevenly covered the woman's cheeks as she bowed elaborately in return. Then furtively, during a protracted silence, she took stock of white suede shoes to the filmy lace and pink roses upon her wide white hat, and the sidelong gaze lingered marvelingly upon the quiet, delicate hands. slender and finely expressive, in their white cloves.

Her own hands, unlike the lady's, befidget confusedly, and, the silence continuing, she coughed several times to effect the preface required by her sense of fitness before she felt & proper to observe, with a polite titter: "Mr. Londen seems to be a good while comin'.'

"Have you been waiting very long?" asked the lady.

"Ever since 6 o'clock!" "Yes," said the other, "that is very

"Yes, ma'am, it cert'nly is." The ice as told me so herself last night. You thus broken, she felt free to use her eyes more directly and, after a long. frank stare, exclaimed: "Why, you must be Miss Arlei Ta-

bor, ain't you?" "Yes"-Ariel touched one of the roses

"I am Miss Tabor." "Well, excuse me fer asking; I'm The others after staring at sure it ain't any business of mine," him in momentary alarm followed the said the other, remembering the man ners due one lady from another. "But I thought it must be. I expect," she added, with loud, inconsequent laugh ter, "there's not many in Cansan sin't heard you've come back." She paused. laughed again, nervously, and again, less loudly, to take off the edge of her abruptness, gradually tittering herself down to a pause, to fill which she put forth, "Right nice weather we be'n

> "Yes," sald Ariel. "It was rainy first of last week though. I don't mind rain so much" this with more laughter-"I stay in the bouse when it rains. Some people don't know enough to, they say. You've heard that saying, nin't you, Miss Tabor?"

"Well, I tell you," she exclaimed noisily, "there's plenty ladies and gen-'lemen'in this town that's like that."

Her laughter did not cease. It became louder and shriller. It had been until now a mere lubrication of the conversation, helping to make her

her. She was not far from hysteria

"There!" she said listening intently.

many roses which lifted their heads "Ain't that him?" Steps sounded upon delicately from a water pitcher on the pavement below, paused for a sec-Joe's desk to scent that dusty place ond at the foot of the stairs; there was a snap of a match, then the steps some one stoppin' to light his eight in the entry. It wasn't Joe Louden's

swer, delivered with a sharp and pain- obtained. His intellectual ful giggle. "I got plenty reason to." little closer to the roses upon the desk. ing deeply of their fragrance to neutralize a perfume which pervaded the room, an odor as heavy and cheap-sweet as the face of the woman who had saturated her handkerchief with it, a scent which went with her perfeetly and made her unhappily deal nite; suited to her clumsily dyed bair, to her solled white shoes, to the hot red hat smothered in plumage, to the restless stub fingered hands, to the fat, plated rings, of which she wore a great quantity, though, surprisingly enough, the large diamonds in her ears were pure and of a very clear water.
It was she who broke the silence

once more. "Well," she drawled, coughing genteelly at the same time, better late than never, as the saying is. I wonder who it is gits up all them omical sayings?" Apparently she had no genuine desire for light upon this mystery as she continued immediately; "I have a gen'leman friend that's al ways gittin' 'em off. 'Well,' he says, 'the best of friends must part,' and Thou strikest me to the heart'-all kinds of cracks like that. He's real comical. And yet," she went on in an altered voice, "I don't like him much. I'd be glad if I'd never seen him."

The change of tone was so marked that Ariel looked at her keenly, to find herself surprised into pitying this strange client of Joe's, for tears had sprung to the woman's eyes and slid along the lids, where she tried valuly to restrain them. Her face had altered, too, like her volge, haggard lines suddealy appearing about the eyes and mouth as if they had just been peuelled there-the truth issuing from beneath her pinchbeck simulations like a tragic mask revealed by the displacement of a tawdry covering.

"I expect you think I'm real foolish," she said, "but I be'n waitin' so awful long, and I got a good deal of werry on my mind till I see Mr. Louden." "I am sorry." Ariel turned from the

roses and faced her and the heavy perfume. "I hope he will come soon."
"I hope so," said the other. "It's something to do with me that keeps

him away, and the longer he is the more it scares me." She shivered and set her teeth together. "It's kind of "Don't you think that Mr. Louden

openly now, wiping her eyes with her musk soaked handkerchief. "We had the main line track. to send fer him yesterday afternoon"-"To come to Beaver Beach, do you

mean?" asked Ariel, leaning forward. "Yes ma'am. It all begun out thereleastways it begun before that with me. It was all my fault. I deserve all that's comin' to me, I guess. I done never to of went out there vesterday "

one enecked arrest sharply, but after a moment's pause continued, encouraged by the grave kindliness of the delicate face in the shadow of the wide white hat. "I oughtn't to of went" she repeated. "Oh. I reckon I'll never, never learn enough to keep comin'! But that gen'leman friend of mine-Mr. Nashville Cory's his name-'Claudine, we'll dance the light fanhe wanted to show me a good time, so How long will it take, it would not show me a good time, so How long will it take, it will they weigh, how much will they will they weigh, how much will they in Civil, Electrical, and Mechanical Engineering; in Cotton Manufact-the three? he wanted to show me a good time, so ly, full of excuses made to herself more than to Ariel, pitifully endeavor- try. ing to convince herself that the re paint three barns same size; me my husband was drinkin' and wouldn't know about it, and, 'Besides,' he says, 'what's the odds?' Of course \$50. knowed there was trouble between him and Mr. Fear that's my husband and laid him out. That was before n

a good while ago, when Mr. Fear up and Mr. Fear got married; I hadn't even be'o to Canaan then; I was on the stage. I was on the stage quite awhile in Chicago before I got acquainted with my husband."

"You were on the stage?" Ariel exclaimed involuntarily.

> TO BE CONTINUED. TEN YEARS IN BED

"For ten years I was confined to my bed with disease of my kidneys," writes R. A. Gray, J. P. of Oakville, Ind. "It was so severe that I could not move part of the time. I consulted the very best medical skill available, but could get no relief until Foley's Kidney Cure was reccomend-ed to me. It has been a godsend to me."-Red Cross Pharmacy.

FOLEYS HONEY AND TAR

#### JOHN SHARP WILLIAMS.

If Hon. John Sharp Williams has been chartered with a capitalization been chartered, the infeel good over the comments his election to the United States senate L and J. B. Efird Broader's capitalization been chartered, the infeel good over the comments his corporators being Messrs. H. M. E. The Tuscaloos election to the United States senate has elicited. Trom one end of the Efird department stores of this city, country to the other his victory has and Mr. W. C. Wilkinson. The new been hailed with unfeigned pleasure. concern will conduct a general mer-Most of these clients after a grunt sounded again, retreating. She sank He had a hard fight and barely won. cantile business in Condord, and of disappointment turned and went back in her chair timply. "It was only His opponent was a demagogue Messrs, E. L. and J. B. Efird will

Mr. Williams will take his seat in joyed Charlotte News.

"I'd know it tonight," was the an the Senate with a standing already ment for parliamentary work Ariel did not respond. She leaned a demonstrated to the nation while he sat in the house. He was the peer letting them touch her face and breath of any member of that body. He pursued few phantoms, and was not goods to a merchant who was wideluded into mistaking a shadow for fully slow in making up his mind an object. His mental horizon was unclouded, subjects was broad, his conclusions was at his patience end. Finally the logical-in fact his career as a con-merchant asked if the goods shown gressman was characterized by unmistakable qualities of a states-

usually precedes legislation, he will maintain and strengthen the reputation already won. As a great de-bater, if the occasion should arise, he will tower among his colleagues; he may even win a place beside Hayne, Calhoun and Webster. Certainly his past record and his intallectual endowments would indicate as much

Mr. Williams will undoubtedly add strength to the senate.

#### Crime in Rowan.

white lady about 28 years old who her home, was attacked by an un- ference to it in the upers. known negro at a bridge across Dutch Creek. He forced her to drink the contents of a bottle. She noon. She remembered no more for the Red S. five hours except she had a dim recollection of crawling out upon the

There were marks on her throat where the negro placed his hands. It will be hard to prevent a lynching if he is caught.

### Sad Death by Accident.

John Palmer, flagman on the Southern, whose home was in Columbia, S. C., was killed by the train at Cary, eight miles west of Raleigh last week. He was doing special few days before greeted his sister always be glad I senthim to Bingham spy, who had been detected in an institution. He was 19 pears of age and bad an aged mather described and aged and aged mather described and aged mather described and aged and aged mather described and aged mather des hard waitin'. I cert'nly got my share on her way to the Jamestown expohad an aged mother dependent on him for support. He was horribly "Oh, I hope so, Miss Tabor! If he occurred about 7 o'clock in the evencan't, nobody can." She was crying ing and was caused by the young man failing to notice that he was on

> An old Staten Island ferryboat has been cleaned up and moored at the dock at the foot of West Sixteenth Street on the North River, New York, and is used as a day camp for consumptives. On it fifty men and women are getting back health and strength under the care of a regular staff of physicians and the trained nurse in charge.

#### Letter to Prof. W. N. Shackleford. Albemarle, N. C.

Dear Sir: We would like to set your boys and girls at work on this question in arithmetic and casuistry. A farmer is fattening three hogs he kind o' coaxed me into it, and he's in three small pens; they have equal right comical when he's with tadies, room and straw and care, and are and he's good company, and he says, fed in these three ways: first hog, on a certain proportion of milk and tastic,' he says, and I kind o' wanted cooked cornmeal; second hog, on something cheerful. I'd be'n workin' the same, half water; third hog, on steady quite a spell, and it looked like the same, balf water and sawdust. How long will it take, how much

sponsibility for the muddle she had says to three painters: "what'll you made was not hers. "Mr. Cory told take to paint that barn?"

First painter scratches his head a few minutes and says: "I'll do it for

Second painter: "\$75." Third painter: "\$97.48." Will they each get a barn to paint, one get two, or one all three, or nobody any; and what'll they make

That's about how painting goes metimes. But there is a way to reckon: \$5 a gallon. The difficutly is in knowing

how many gallons to buy. There's a way out of that, Buy the least gallons paint, Devoe. No matter how much one buys; he returns what's left; costs nothing. Yours truly

F. W. DEVOE & Co. Morrow Bros. & Heath Co. sell our

HAY FEVER AND SUMMER COLDS.

ence great benefit by taking Foley's Honey and Tar, as it stops difficult breathing immediately and heals the nflamed air passages, and if it should fail to cure you it will give instant relief." The genuine is in a yellow package.—Red Cross Pharmacy.

### EFIRD BROS, BRANCH OUT.

The Efird Brothers company has

with a demagogue's methods, ap-leave for that place by September for a new cotton mill, with a paid-up peaking to the feeling or passions of 1st. The decision of this well known the voters rather than to their reas- firm to branch out into smaller "You know his step?" Ariel's eyes on. But the campaign happily was tows is indicative of the liberal patwere bent upon the woman wonder not a short one and reason prevailed. ronage which the managers have en-

#### Might Have Gone Out.

An Irishman who was travelling in England for a dry goods firm was once showing a line of sample dress goods to a merchant who was woe-

He handled them and rehandled his comprehension of them, until the commercial traveler the were fashionable.

were fashionable.

"They were when I first began to show them to you." replied the travmite in a dynamite factory in Ger-In the senate, where deliberation eller, "but I'll be hanged if I can tell many the 15th instant. you now,

It is said that the buyer was so pleased with this answer that be pardoned the rudeness of it and became does not be seen that but the gentleman that put the \$20,000,000 fine on the oil trust.—Anglo Saxa stendy customer.

Comet in Sight.

"Subscriber," Mill Spring, N. C., sends the following letter to the News and Observer:

"To the Editor: Have you observed a comet in the east? It appears above the horizon about three o'clock a.m. and is visible until day-hands of the receivers. Dun's states that it is not lack of business but that it is not lack of business but Mrs. D. W. Kesler, a respectable light. I have noticed it for several mornings, and have called the attenlives about seven miles south of Sal-tion of several people to it. I supisbury, while walking to the store of pose it has made its appearance very F. M. Tyack about two miles from recently, as I have not seen any re-

#### Sewing Machine Needles

then ran about 175 yards, when the for all makes of machines at Five negro caught her and drug her to Cents per package, and everything the creek and threw her in. This else pertaining to sewing machines was in the early part of the after- at greatly reduced prices. Look for the Red S. Singer Sewing Machine Co., Main St., Central Hotel Annex.

creek bank soon after she was thrown Hardly Knew Her Own Son-They Have a Wonderful Influence Over

> I knew of no better preparatory school for boys. The religious influence of the Y. M. C. A. and the systematic study of the Bible have a knowledge of meeting and elected Chas. W. Parker, of Charlotte, as their next passident. Eurgaw N. C., June 5th, 1907

ing the past year was yery satisfac-tory from every standpoint. I shall of your school as I see such a marked improvement in my son's deport-

"Doctor how can I cure insomnia? efore 4 in the morning. Have a boy knock on your door at midnight and tell you it is time to frowning one passenger and proba get up." - Cleveland Leader.

"Youngling is going to marry the

Widow Henpeck."
"Why she's twice as old as he is." "Oh, well he'll age fast enough af-Town and Counter the wedding."

Mrs. Newwed: "Bridget, I saw you

kiss that man," Bridget: "Shure mum; an' yer wouldn't have me resist an officer of the law, woould yez. mum?"-Illus-

### COLLEGE OF AGRICULTURE AND MECHANIC ARTS.

And a similar question in pigmen-ry. That same farmer is going to try. Tuition \$45 a year; Board \$100 and he month, 120 Scholarships. Addres,

President Winston. West Raleigh, N. C.

WOOD'S SEEDS. Best qualities obtainable.

# Winter or Hairy Vetch

makes not only one of the largest-yielding and best winter feed and forage crops you can grow, but is also one of the best of soil-improv-ers, adding more nitrogen to the soil than any other winter crop.

Wood's Descriptive Fall Cat-alogue gives full information about this valuable crop; also about all other

Farm & Garden Seeds for Fall planting. Catalogue mailed free on request. Write

T. W. WOOD & SONS,

# GENERAL NEWS.

SI.OO A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

A \$100,000 mill for Weldon has

The Tuscaloosa mills in Alabama had a \$300,000 fire Thursday.

About 45,000 Tar Heels were esti-mrted to be present on North Care-lina Day at Jamestown Thursday.

Shelby is organizing a company capital of \$150,000 and privilege to increase to \$250,000.

A daring aeronanaut named French was killed near New Haven, Conn., Saturday by the failure of his para-

Robert A. Pinkerton, head of the

New York detective agency, died on the North German Llloyd steamer, Bremen, while enroute to England. Five persons were killed and 10 in-

jured by the collapse of a two-story building, during a terrific windstorm in Chicago Friday.

If oil goes up higher in price you

000 fine on the oil trust .- Anglo Sax-A storage-house for supplies for the

Southern Railway, at Spencer was burned early Sunday morning. The loss is not very large though it amounts to several hundred dollars.

stringency of the money market. The 9-months little girl of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. McMakin fell from the second story of their home at Well-

ford, S. C. to the ground sixteen feet

below without serious injury to the

Thursday, the 15th, was observed by all the great Krupp gun and shipbuilding works in Germany because of the birth of a son and heir to the daughter of the founder of the

Caesar Cone, receiver for the Odell Mills, Concord, states that the indebtedness on the mills has been reduced from \$300,000 to \$265,000

Japs in Tokio mobbed a Russian

mangled by the train. The accident 1 have not said half enough in praise to the square inch which is 28 pounds to the square inch, which is 28 pounds above normal, a person cannot whis-

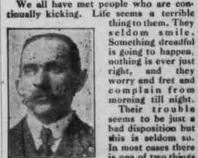
tle in the tunnels being constructed in New York City. The workmen breathe compressed air, which accounts for the heavy pressure. The gasoline launch, Edna May, I'm not getting to sleep these days bound from Manteo to Nag's Head, a few miles distant, with a large party aboard, exploded, Saturday

bly fatally injuring the engineer and

fireman.

## SHORT TALKS BY L. T. COOPER.

CHRONIC CRANKS.



the matter with them; either their

mr. J. s. smoce. the matter with them; either their nerves or their digestion is responsible. Both come from the same thing—stomach trouble. A man or woman whose nerves are tied in knots is bound to be mighty poor company. The same thing is true if what they cat don't digest properly. No wonder they grumble, I don't blame them. I have seen Cooper's New Discovery change the whole disposition of people in a month's time simply by getting that stomach in shape again. Even the expression on their faces was altogether different. The worried, tired, fretful lock changed to a peaceful happy expression, and the lines of care disappeared altogether. Many people tell me about this in letters. They seem to think it a miracle. It is at. It's just the stomach working again.

Here's a case of this kind;

"I suffered with my stomach for thirtness years. Nothing I ate seemed to digest. I also had chronic constipation, and was tired, doll, irritable and despendent all the time. I found it difficult to attend to my duties as traction agent at this place."

"Six different doctors treated me and all gave different opinions."

"I began taking Cooper's New Discoverey, and to my surprise it helped me from the first. I have geined ten pounds in three weeks and am feeling face. My work now is a pleasure, where hence it was drudgery." J. R. Smock, Cleere, ludium.

We sell the Cooper medicines.

Red Cross Pharmacy,