

CHARLOTTE, N. C., FRIDAY, MARCH 16, 1894.

## 


Hay 2lat 1882 , the Methodi


## 




VOLUME XLI--NUMBER 14



$\qquad$
$\qquad$ Dentists.
. McCOMBS, M. D.,




|  |
| :---: |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |




## BoyNE \& BADGER, LEADING JEWELERS,

|  |
| :---: |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  | the white front


| No. 15, south college street, Keeps a well assorted stock of all articles usualy kept in a Drug House <br> The Poor prescribed for free. <br> J. B. alexander. <br> April, 8, 1893. |
| :---: |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |

## 




PHOTOGRAPHS

|  |
| :---: |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |


| King Arthur and the Knights of the Round |
| :--- |
| Table. | Arthur

Britons,

Britons, is supposed to have flourished
in the sixth century. Heis isunally repre-
sented as a Christian prince who struggles
bravely to maintain the liberty and faith ravely to maintain the le liberty and frith
of his country against tho pagan Saxons.
He was the son of King Uther and f his country against tho pagan Saxons.
He was the son of King Uther and
gerna Some who hated him, called
 Ven.
Nir, with light
oyes. At his
oren
erlin, an en-
lom all the He was
wary
baith, he
chanter,
wortid nni
wo

 forth, ar
ing ,
But som
low
but born
but Mer low born,
but Merlin
this the
Arthur, an





$\qquad$

Sir Bedivere, seeing that his wound
was growing worse, bore him to a chapel
par the field on one side of which ay
the ocean, on the other a large sheet of

his pridalibur, which, had always been
hing pritindo the lane, and
to bring him word of what he Baw, Sir
Bedivere then stepped from the ruinod

Excalibur, which
monds, oppazes,
subtless jowery.
He gazed ro
were dazzled, and the thought it beteres
leane io
fagk. among the many knotted water
fago
So he went back to the wounded king,
who, angry that te did no perform his
duty sent him back again.
Sir Bedivere
Sir Bedivere back again. again down the
weble beach thin the eword away,
but when he saw the joweled hilt
but when he saw the joweled hilt, he
thought it too precious a thing to be
thrown amay, bo he again went back to
King Arthur
On telling him that he bad not thrown

him with bis hands.
bob back he he went, and covering wis hands the hilt, he threw it it in
the mere, but ere it dipped the surface, an

and be then we
wounded King.
King Arthur,
ing fast, was thken to the margin of the
lake in Sir Beiverest arms.
On the lake was seen a



slowly.
Sir Bedivere, elimbing a crag, saw the
barge vanish out of sight, and that was
the last of his good King Arthur.

