BY CHARLES KLEIN

ARTHUR HORNBLOW

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER L-Howard Jeffries, bankar's son, under the evil influence of Robert Underwood, fellow-student at Yale, leads a life of dissipation, marries the daughter of a gambler who died in prison, and is disowned by his father. Forced to leave college, he tries to get work and fails. His wife, Annie, is straight as a die, and has a heart of gold. A former college chum makes a business proposition to Howard which requires \$2,000 cash, and Howard is broke.

CHAPTER II.-Robert Underwood, who had made leve to Annie in his college days and was repulsed, and was once engaged to Howard's stepmother, Alicia, is welcome visitor at the Jeffries home. Underwood has apartments in the Astruria, an exclusive apartment house. Howard recalls a \$250 loan to Underwood that remains unpaid and decides to ask him for the \$2,000 he needs.

CHAPTER III .- Mrs. Jeffries, Sr., foolishly encourages a dangerous intimacy with Underwood which the latter takes advantage of until he becomes a sort of social highwayman. Discovering his true character, Mrs. Jeffries denies him the

CHAPTER IV .- Aliela receives a note from Underwood threatening suicide unless she revokes her sentence of banishment. She decides to go and see him.

CHAPTER V .- Underwood is in desperate financial straits. Merchants for whom he has acted as commissioner in the sale of art treasures demand an accounting. Underwood cannot make good. Howard Jeffries calls at Underwood's apartments in an intexteated condition.

CHAPTER VI .- He asks Underwood for \$2,000 and is told the latter is in debt up to his eyes. Howard drinks himself into a maudlin condition and finally goes to sleep en a divan. A caller is announced and Underwood draws a screen around the drunken sleeper. Alicia enters.

CHAPTER VII.-She demands from Underwood a promise that he will not take his life, pointing to the disgrace that would attach to herself from having wood refuses to promise unless she will renew her patronage. This she refuses to do, and takes her leave. Underwood turns out the lights places a pistol at his temple, and fires.

tol awakens Howard from his drunken tlumber. He stumbles over the dead body of Underwood. Realizing his serious predicament he starts to leave the room and is met by Underwood's valet. The latter discovers the body, raises an alarm and Howard is turned over to the

CHAPTER VIII .- The report of the pis-

CHAPTER IX .- Capt. Clinton, notorious for his brutal treatment of prisoners. puts Howard through an ordeal known m police parlance as the third degree.

CHAPTER X .- After being compelled to stand in one position for five hours while the bullying captain hurled questions at him. Howard is practically hypnotized when the shining revolver is fashed in his eyes, and mechanically repeats after the captain what purports to e a confession of murder.

CHAPTER XI.-Annie declares her faith in her husband's innocence, despite the alloged confession, and says she will clear him if it takes everything she possesses in the world.

CHAPTER XII .- She pleads with Howard's father to come to his son's assistance. He refuses to do so unless Annie will consent to a divorce and promise to leave the country, never to return. To save Howard she consents. When she first that Jeffries does not intend to come out publicly and stand by his son, but merely to give financial assistance, she declines his help.

CHAPTER XIII.-Annie appeals to Judge Brewster, a lawyer of International reputation and attorney for the elder leffries, to take the case, but he de-

CHAPTER XIV .- Annie haunts Brewster's office. A report that she is going on the stage brings the banker and his wife to the lawyer to find some way to prevent it. Brewster promises Jeffries that he will not take his son's ease.

CHAPTER XV .- Annie again pleads with Brewster to take Howard's case. He consunts.

CHAPTER XVI .- Alicia is almost panc-stricken when informed by Annie that Brewster has taken up the case and has s dozen detectives hunting for the mysterious woman who called on Underwood the night of his death. Alicia confesses to Annie that she was the caller, and that she has the letter in which Underwood threatened suicide, but begs her to give her a few hours before revealing the

CHAPTER XVII. - Judge Brewster plans a meeting at his home at which he accuses Capt. Clinton of having forced an untrue confession from Howard, Annie agrees to produce the missing witness at the gathering.

CHAPTER XVIII. - Annie appears without the witness. She refuses to give the name. Jeffries declares that Annie's story is a fabrication, and leaves the Alicia arrives. She tells Annie she esanot stand the disgrace of exposure and that she intends to leave the country secretly. She gives Annie Underod's letter. Capt. Clinton reappears and declares that Annie has tricked them regarding the missing witness. Alicia hands him Underwood's letter, addressed o herself. Annie lets Clinton believe the letter was written to her. She is ar-

Ishness as this. She began to stam mer thanks.

"No, no," whispered Annie quickly, "don't thank me; keep it."

Capt. Clinton turned round with a jeer. Insolently, he said to Annie:

"You might as well own up-you've played a trick on us all."

"No. Capt. Clinton," she replied with quiet dignity; "I told you the simple truth. Naturally you don't believe it."

"The simple truth may do for Judge Brewster," grinned the policeman. "but it won't do for me. I never expected this mysterious witness, who was going to prove that Underwood ing." committed suicide, to make an appearance, did I. Maloney. Why not? Because, begging your pardon for doubting your word, there's no such person."

"Begging your pardon for disputing your word, captain," she retorted, mimicking him, "there is such a per-

TILLUSTRATIONS AY RAY WALTERS "Then where is she?" he demanded



"Howard's Life Comes Before You-Me-or Anybody."

looked for advice to Judge Brewster, as Howard is set free?" Going towho at that instant entered the room. The captain glared at her viciously, Mrs. Jeffries!" and unable to longer contain his wrath, he bellowed:

"I'll tell you where she is! She's ton's men are waiting outside." right here in this room!" Pointing his finger at Annie in theatrical fashion, he went on furiously: "Annie Jeffries, you're the woman who visited won't allow it. They'll arrest you! don't hesitate to say so. I've said so here.' all along, haven't I, Maloney?"

"Yes, you told the newspapers so." retorted Annie dryly.

Taking no notice of her remark, the captain blustered:

"I've got your record, young woman! I know all about you and your folks. You knew the two men when they were at college. You knew Underwood before you made the acquaintance of young Jeffries. It was Underwood who introduced you to into an entirely new phase, and once your husband. It was Underwood who more was deemed of sufficient public aroused your husband's jealousy, interest to warrant column after col-You went to his rooms that night, umn of spicy comment in the news-Your husband followed you there, and papers. The town awoke one mornthe shooting took place!" Turning to ing to learn that the long-sought-for Judge Brewster, he added, with a sar- witness, the mysterious woman on castic grin: "False confession, eh? whose testimony everything hinged, Hypnotism, eh? I guess it's interna- had not only been found, but proved tional and constitutional law for yours to be the prisoner's own wife, who after this.'

nie, irritated at the man's intolerable enough to overshadow all other news

on, captain," she said with a smile, somewhat yellow proclivities, was logas if thoroughly enjoying the situa- ical enough. The telling of her mid-

but on it a look of determination, as any woman might well hesitate to if she had quite made up her mind as make unless forced to it as a last to what course to pursue. In her extremity. Confronted, however, with hand was Underwood's letter. Ad- the alternative of either seeing her dressing Annie, she said, with emo- husband suffer for a crime of which

Annie quickly put out her hand to er's son, and undoubtedly this was the stop her. She expected the banker's solution most wished for by the family. wife to do her duty, she had insisted The whole unsavory affair conveyed a that she must, but now she was ready good lesson to reckless young men of to do it, she realized what it was cost- wealth to avoid entangling theming her. Her position, her future hap- selves in undesirable matrimonial adpiness were at stake. It was too great ventures. But it was no less certain,

"No, no, not yet," she whispered. thrusting the letter into the hand of ent scrape. The letter she had prothe astonished police captain, she duced, written to her by Underwood said:

"Yes, now! Read that, captain!" letter. Alicia collapsed in a chair, cation for the man awaiting trial. His Annie stood by helpless, but trying to liberation now depended only on how collect her wits. The judge watched quickly the porderous machinery of the scene with amazement, not under- the law could take cognizance of this standing. The captain read from the new and most important evidence.

and glancing at the signature, ex- If there was one thing more than claimed, "Robert Underwood!" Look- another which angered Capt. Clinton it ing significantly at Annie, he exclaim- was to take the trouble to build up a ed: "'Dear Mrs. Jeffries!' Is that con- case only to have it suddenly democlusive enough? What did I tell you?" ished. He scoffed at the "suicide let-Continuing to peruse the letter, he ter," safely committed to Judge Brewshort and frowned. "What's this? Why, this is a barefaced forgery!"

over it quickly, said:

client."

snapped to with a click, and he squared his massive shoulders, as he against the city having already begun usually did when preparing for hos. in the courts, he suddenly called Capt. tilities:

headquarters.'

Judge Brewster quickly objected.

he said quietly. "She has made no at- a grafter, a bribe-taker, working hand tempt to leave the state." "She's wanted at police headquar not hesitating even to divide loot with

ters," said the captain doggedly. "She'll be there to-morrow morn-

"She'll be there to-night." He looked steadily at the judge, and the latter calmly returned his stare. There followed an awkward pause, and then the captain turned on his Jeffries was guilty of the shooting

heel to depart. "The moment she attempts to leave the house," he growled, "I shall arrest her. Good-night, judge."

"Good-night, captain!" cried Annie mockingly. "I'll see you later," he muttered. "Come on, Maloney."

The door banged to. They were

"What a sweet disposition!" laughed Annie.

Judge Brewster looked sternly at her. Holding up the letter, he said: "What is the meaning of this? You are not the woman to whom this let-

ter is addressed?" "No." stammered Annie, "that is-" The judge interrupted her. Sternly through tears of joy.

"Is it your intention to go on the witness stand and commit perjury?" "I don't know. I never thought of angrily. Annie made no answer, but that," she faltered.

The judge turned to Alicia. o, Mrs. Jeffries?" "No, no," cried Alicia, quickly;

never thought of such a thing." "Then I repeat—is it your intention to perjure yourself?" Annie was silent, and he went on: "I assume it is, but let me ask you: Do you expect me, as your counsel, to become particeps criminis to this tissue of lies? Am I expected to build up a false structure for you to swear to? Am 1?"

"I don't know; I haven't thought of it," replied Annie. "If it can be done, why not? I'm glad you suggested it. "I suggest it?" exclaimed the lawyer, scandalized.

"Yes." cried Annie with growing exaltation: "it never occurred to me till you spoke. Everybody says I'm the woman who called on Robert Underwood that night. Well, that's all right. Let them continue to think so. What difference does it make so long ward the door, she said: "Good-night,

The judge tried to bar her way. "Don't go," he said; "Capt. Clin-

"That doesn't matter!" she cried. "But you must not go!" exclaimed the lawyer in a tone of command. "I

But Annie was already at the door. "I wouldn't keep Capt. Clinton "Good-night, Judge Brewster, and God bless you!" The door slammed, and she was

CHAPTER XIX.

The Jeffries case suddenly entered had been so active in his defense. "You don't say so?" exclaimed An- This announcement was estupelying of the day, and satisfied the most

Judge Brewster held up a restrain- jaded palate for sensationalism. The first question asked on all sides "Please say nothing," he said with was: Why had not the wife come forward before? The reason, as glibly "No, I guess I'll let him talk. Go explained by an evening journal of night visit to a single man's rooms Alicia came forward, her face pale, involved a shameful admission which he was innocent or making public ac-"The truth must come out sooner or knowledgment of her own frailty, she had chosen the latter course. Nat-Seeing what she was about to do, urally, it meant divorce from the bank this wife, unfaithful as she had proved | tient this morning?" herself to be, had really rendered her But Alicia brushed her aside and, husband a signal service in her presthe day before his death, in which he stated his determination to kill him-Capt. Clinton slowly unfolded the self, was, of course, a complete vindi-

The new turn of affairs was nat-"'Dear Mrs. Jeffries." He stopped, urally most distasteful to the police. read on: "Shall be found dead to ster's custody, and openly branded it morrow - suicide -'" He stopped as a forgery concected by an immoral woman for the purpose of defeating the ends of justice. He kept Annie a Judge Brewster quickly snatched prisoner and defied the counsel for the letter from his hand and, glancing the defense to do their worst. Judge Brewster, who loved the fray, accept-"Permit me. This belongs to my ed the challenge. He acted promptly He secured Annie's release on habeas Capt. Clinton's prognathous jaw corpus proceedings and, his civil suit

Clinton to the stand and gave him son. viously made his victims suffer. In for it." Annie and Alicia both stood up. the limelight of a sensational trial, in which public servants were charged with abusing positions of trust, he "Mrs. Jeffries will not go with you," showed Capt. Clinton up as a bully and and glove with dishonest politicians, few months with his father and thieves and dive-keepers in his greed for wealth. He proved him to be a consummate liar, a man who would stop at nothing to gain his own ends. What jury would take the word of such a man as this? Yet this was the man who still insisted that Howard of Robert Underwood!

But public opinion was too intelligent to be hoodwinked for any length

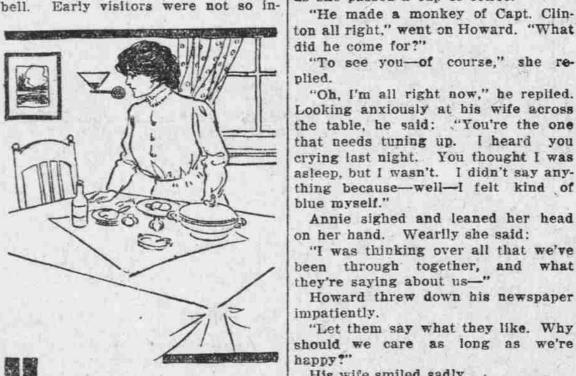
liceman. There was a clamor for the prisoner's release. The evidence was such that further delay was inexcusable. The district attorney, thus urged, took an active interest in the case, and after going over the new evidence with Judge Brewster, went before the court and made formal application for the dismissal of the complaint. A few days later Howard Jeffries left the Tombs amid the cheers of a crowd assembled outside. At his side walked his wife, now smiling

It was a glad home-coming to the

little flat in Harlem. To Howard, aft-

er spending so long a time in the narrow prison quarters, it seemed like paradise, and Annie walked on air, so delighted was she to have him with "Are you going to allow her to do her again. Yet there were still anxieties to cloud their happiness. The close confinement, with its attendant worry, had seriously undermined Howard's health. He was pale and attenuated, and so weak that he had several fainting spells. Much alarmed, Annie summoned Dr. Bernstein, who administered a tonic. There was nothing to cause anxiety, he said, reassuringly. It was a natural reaction after what her husband had undergone. But it was worry as much as anything else. Howard worried about his father, with whom he was only partially reconciled: he worried about his future, which was as precarious as ever, and most of all he worried about his wife. He was not ignorant of the circumstances which had brought about his release, and while liberty was sweet to him, it had been a terrible shock when he first heard that she was the woman who had visited Underwood's rooms. He refused to believe her sworn evidence. How was it possible? Why should she go to Underwood's rooms knowing he was there? It was preposterous. Still the small voice rang in his ears-perhaps she's untrue! It haunted him till one day he asked point-blank for an explanation. Then she told that she had perjured herself. She was not the woman. Who she really was she could not say. He must be satisfied Underwood the night of his death! I Mrs. Jeffries, you'll please remain for the present with the assurance that it was not his wife. With that he was content. What did he care for the opinion of others? He knew-that waiting for the world," she cried. was enough! In their conversation on the subject Annie did not even mention Alicia's name. Why should she?" Weeks passed, and Howard's health

did not improve. He had tried to nnd a position, but without success, yet every day brought its obligations which had to be met. One morning When she returned to her seat at the Annie was bustling about their tiny dining room preparing the table for their frugal luncheon. She had just placed the rolls and butter on the table, and arranged the chairs, when there came a ring at the front door? bell. Early visitors were not so in-



Placed the Rolls and Butter on the Table.

frequent as to cause surprise, so, without waiting to remove her apron, she went to the door and opened it. Dr.

Bernstein entered. said, cheerily. Putting down his medi- was too loyal to suggest it, but pera sacrifice. Perhaps there was some went on this journalistic mentor, that cal bag, he asked: "How is our pa- haps in his heart he desired it. Look-

"All right, doctor. He had a splendid night's rest. I'll call him." "Never mind, I want to talk to you."

Seriously, he went on: "Mrs. Jeffries, your husband needs a change of scene. He's worrying. That fainting spell the tion everybody seems to be asking." other day was only a symptom. I'm afraid he'll break down unless-" "Unless what?" she demanded, anx-

He hesitated for a moment, as if un-

willing to give utterance to words he knew must inflict pain. Then he quickly continued: "Your husband is under a great

mental strain. His inability to support you, his banishment from his proper sphere in the social world is mental torture to him. He feels his position keenly. There is nothing else to occupy his mind but thoughts of his utter and complete failure in life.

I was talking to his father last night, and-"

"And what?" she demanded, drawing herself up. She suspected what was coming, and nerved herself to

"Now, don't regard me as an enemy," said the doctor in a conciliatory tone. "Mr. Jeffries inquired after his Believe me, he's very anxious. "Now, Mrs. Jeffries," he said sharp- a grilling which more than atoned for He knows he did the boy a great inly, "I'll trouble you to go with me to any which the police tyrant had pre- justice, and he wants to make up

"Oh, he does?" she exclaimed, sarcastically.

Dr.Bernstein hesitated for a moment before replying. Then he said, lightly: I'm through-I'm through!" "Suppose Howard goes abroad for a (TO BE CONTINUED TOMORROW).

"Is that the proposition?" she demanded. The doctor nodded.

"I believe Mr. Jeffries has already spoken about it to his son," he said. Annie choked back a sob and, crosstrembling as she said:

of time by a brutal and ignorant po- He'd give half his fortune to do it. and colds and they like to take it."—

Perhaps he's not altogether wrong. Things do look pretty black for me, don't they? Everybody believes that my going to see Underwood that night had something to do with his suicide and led to my husband being falsely accused. The police built up a fine romance about Mr. Underwood and me -and the newspapers! Every other day a reporter comes and asks us when the divorce is going to take place-and who is going to institute the proceedings, Howard or me. If everybody would only mind their own business and let us alone he might forget. Oh, I don't mean you, doctor. You're my friend. You made short work of Capt. Clinton and his 'confession.' I mean people-outsidersstrangers-who don't know us, and don't care whether we're alive or dead: those are the people I mean. They buy a one-cent paper and they think it gives them the right to pry into every detail of our lives." She paused for a moment, and then went on: "So you think Howard is worrying? I think, so, too. At first I thought it was because of the letter Mr. Underwood wrote me, but I guess it's what you say. His old friends won't have anything to do with him and-he's lonely. Well, I'll talk it over with

"Yes-talk it over with him." "Did you promise his father you'd ask me?" she demanded. "No-not exactly," he replied, hesitatingly.

Annie looked at him frankly. "Howard's a pretty good fellow to stand by me in the face of all that's being said about my character, isn't he, doctor? And I'm not going to stand in his light, even if it doesn't exactly make me the happiest woman in the world, but don't let it trickle into your mind that I'm doing it for his father's sake."

At that moment Howard \entered from the inner room. He was surprised to see Dr. Bernstein. "How do you feel to-day?" asked the

"First rate! Oh, I'm all right. You see, I'm just going to eat a bite. Won't streets, facing on Broad street and

you join us?" He sat down at the table and picked up the newspaper, while Annie busied herself with carrying in the dishes.

"No, thank you," laughed the doctor. "It's too early for me. I've only just had breakfast. I dropped in to see the passenger station. how you were." Taking up his bag, he said: "Good-by! Don't get up. I ing graded and the tracks will be! can let myself out."

But Annie had already opened the door for him, and smiled a farewell. head of the table, and began to pour out the coffee, Howard said: "He's a pretty decent fellow, isn't

"Yes," she replied, absent-mindedly, as she passed a cup of coffee.

"He made a monkey of Capt. Clinton all right," went on Howard. "What did he come for?" "To see you-of course," she re-

"Oh, I'm all right now," he replied. Looking anxiously at his wife across the table, he said: "You're the one that needs tuning up. I heard you crying last night. You thought I was asleep, but I wasn't. I didn't say any-

blue myself." Annie sighed and leaned her head on her hand. Wearily she said: "I was thinking over all that we've

been through together, and what they're saying about us-" Howard threw down his newspaper impatiently.

"Let them say what they like. Why should we care as long as we're happy?" His wife smiled sadly. .

"Are we happy?" she asked, gently. "Of course we are," replied How-

She looked up and smiled. It was

good to hear him say so, but did he mean it? Was she doing right to stand in the way of his career? Would "Good morning, Mrs. Jeffries," he he not be happier if she left him? He ing at him tenderly, she went on:

"I don't question your affection for me, Howard. I believe you love me. but I'm afraid that, sooner or later. you'll ask yourself the question all your friends are asking now, the ques-"What question?" demanded How-

"Yesterday the bell rang and a genleman said he wanted to see you. I told him you were out, and he said vited for heating the above buildings I'd do just as well. He handed me a card. On it was the name of the newspaper he represented."

"He asked me if it were true that proceedings for a divorce were about to be instituted. If so, when? And could I give him any information on the subject? I asked him who wanted the information ,and he said the readers of his paper-the people-I believe he said over a million of them. Just think, Howard! Over a million people, not counting your father, your friends and relations, all waiting to know why you don't get rid of me, why you don't believe me to be as bad as they think I am-"

Howard raised his hand for her "Annie-please!" he pleaded.

"That's the fact, isn't it?" she laughed. "No." His wife's head dropped on the table.

She was crying now. "I've made a hard fight, Howard," she sobbed, "but I'm going to give up.

A WARNING AGAINST WET FEET. Wet and chilled feet usually affect

the mucous membrane of the nose, throat and lungs, and la grippe, bronchitis or pneumonia may result. Watch carefully, particularly the children, and for the racking, stubborn coughs give Foley's Honey and Tar Compaund. It ing the room to conceal her emotion, soothes the inflamed membranes. and stood with her back turned, looking heals the cough quickly. Mrs. A. A. out of the window. Her voice was Swagel, Kroh, Wis., says: "I always give Foley's Honey and Tar Compound "He wants to separate us, I know. to my children. It cures their coughs



The Rayo Lamp is the best and most serviceable lamp you can find for any part of your home.

It is in use in millions of families. Its strong white light has made it famous. And it never flickers.

In the dining-room or the parlor the Rayo gives just the light that is most effec-It is a becoming lamp-in itself and to you. Just the lamp, too, for bedroom or library, where a clear, steady light is needed.

The Rayo is made of solid brass, nickel-plated; also in numerous other styles and finishes. Easily lighted without removing shade or chimney; easy to clean and rewick. Ask your dealer to show you his line of Rayo lamps; or write for descriptive circular to any agency of the

Standard Oil Company (Incorporated)

Gastonia, Feb. 10.-The Piedmont & Northern Railroad Company has | Conncts at Roanoke for the East let the contract for the erection of and West. Pullman sleepers. Dining its freight station in this city to cars. Robert Rankin and already a force of | If you are considering taking a trip men are busily engaged in preparing to California or the Coast, get our for the erection of the building.

at the corner of Broad and Main one of our complete Map Folders. will be 40 feet wide by 192 feet long. The building will be of brick,

with fireproof flooring and roofing. To the east of the freight station will be located the freight yards. and on the corner of Franklin avenue and Broad street will be located

The site for the yards is now belaid there in ample time to care for the first business of the road. The freight line will leave the main line of the Interurban on Franklin avenue at a point just south of the Avon mills and will enter the freight yards from the north. A part of this line is already graded and it is stated here today that the entire line will be graded and ready for the steel within 15 days from this date.

at work for two days building cement houses and making other preparations for beginning work on the freight station and today he commenced to lay the foundation. It will be pushed to an early completion.

Contractor Rankin's force has been

Sillicus-"Bjones is the most agreeable man I ever met." Cynicus-'Yes, I don't think Bjones ever had an opinion of his own."

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Sealed proposals will be received until 3 o'clock p. m., on Tuesday, the 13th day of February, 1912, for the erection and completion of the new school buildings for the City of Char-

Proposals are invited for the following new buildings, viz: First Ward, Fourth Ward, North Charlotte, Elizabeth and Seversville. Proposals are also invited for remodeling the South Graded School building corner More-

head and Boulevard. Plans and specifications will be on file at the following places: offices of Hook & Rogers, and Hunter & Gordon,

office of the City Clerk. Each proposal must be accompanied with a certified check in the sum of five per cent of the amount of said proposal, said check to be made payable to the City Clerk, Charlotte, N. C. and to be forfeited if the successful contractor fails to deliver to the city a satisfactory surety bond in the sum of one-half the amount of the contract within ten days from the date of

The right is reserved to reject any and all proposals. All buildings must be completerd and ready for occupancy by the 1st day of August, 1912.

Proposals to be addressed to A. H. Wearn, City Clerk, Charlotte, N. C., and marked "Proposal for School Building." Separate proposals are inon same date.

Signed: J. LEE PHILLIPS, Chairman. W. J. COOK. J. J. WILLIAMS,

W. J. GRAY, D. R. YARBORO. Building & Grounds Committee. 1-17-8t-wed-sat.

The fellow who wins thep ot is ant to think none are so blind as these who won't see a raise.

Schedule in Effect June 11, 1911. 10.20 am, Lv Charlotte So. Ry. 5.50 am 2.05 pm. Lv. Winston N&W 2.05 pm. 4.09 Lv. Mart'ville N&W Ar. 11.40 am.

6.25 pm Ar Roanoke N&W Lv 9.15 am. Additional trains leave Winston-Salem 7.20 a. m. daily for Roanoke.

variable Round-Trip Fare. The infor-The freight station will be located mation is yours for the asking, with

W. B. BEVIL, W. C. SAUNDERS Gen" Pass Agt. Asst. Gen'l Pass. Agt Roanoke, Va.

1 brick store on Graham St. Ex-

1 seven-room house on South A.

1 six-room house on East Liberty

1 six-room house on East Stone 1 five-room house on West 12th

St. with all modern conven-

iences. C. Mc Nelis

No. 23 East 4th St Phone No. 604-1.

THE SELWYN HOTEL

EUROFEAN

Only fire-proof hotel in Charlotte; supplied entirely with water from its own deep well.

CAFE OPEN AL!, NIGHT. Water analyzed July 6, 1911, by Director State Laboratory of

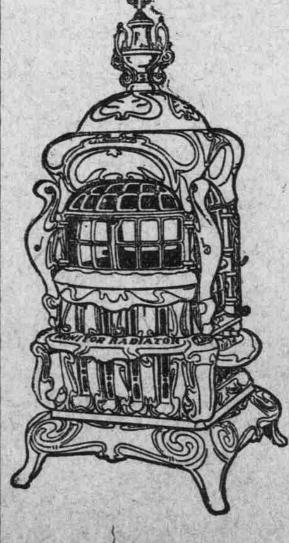
Pure Water hom our Artesian Well, 303 1-2 feet deep, for sale. 5c gallon at Hotel,

Hygiene and pronounced purs.

Melivered in Charlotte or at R. R. Station.

EDGAR B. MOORE, Proprietor,

10c gallon in 5-gallou lots.



A Delighted Purchaser of one of our

Monitor Radiator

tells us "I am heating seven rooms with the amount of coal I would ordinarily consume in one grate" (Seven times the space heated on the same coal consumption.) He is just one of the many pleased

users of this wonderful stove, that are doing likewise. THE FIVE RADIATING FRONT FLUES is what does the work. No other stove has them. Let us show you.

J. N. McCausland & Company

"THE STOVE MEN"

221 South Tryon Street