# E. CONCORD TIME

John B. Sherrill, Editor and Owner.

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CONCORD, N.º C., NOVEMBER 17, 1905.

### CONCORD. NORTH CAROLINA

COTTON

\$ 50,000.00 and Undivided Profits 80,000.00 850,000.00 485,000.00

past success, as indicated above by , is quite gratifying, and we wish to our friends and oustomers of our ap-sion e their patronage and cordially a conunuance of the same. Should be

J. W. Canson, Robert S. Young, L. J. Poll. oc. F. Goodman, M. J. Corl, Jno. S. Rard, J. I. Morrow, T. C. Ingram.

Your Business Solicited

DR. J. S. LAFFERTY

Dancers and Skin Diseases treated by the X-Ray, Office room 15, in Morris

Notice of Sale of City Property.

By virtue of a power vested in me by a crain mortgage deed executed to J. L. arward, and duly recorded in the office of capture of Deeds of Cabarrus county, North wollne, in book No. 16, pages 488 and 488, I it on Esturdey, the 8th day of December, as at E o'clock M., sell for cash to the higher bidder at the court house door in Courd, North Carolina, the following describtios of land, islug and being in the county Cabarrus, State of North Carolina, and ty of Concord, and bounded as follows.—wit:

City of Concord, and bounded as follows.

20-wit:
Adjoining the lands of A. J. Blackwelder.
H. A. Blackwelder and others, and bounded
as follows: Known as lot Bo. 19 in the sale of
Wm. A Smith's property, beginning at a
stake on atreot where it is crossed by another
street and runs n & W. B. poles and is links to
a corner of H. A. Blackwelder's corner, a stake
thence s & E. B. poles and is links to a
theore s & E. B. poles and is links to the
street, thence with the street n & w a poles
the beginning, containing one-haif acre,
more or less This, however, is not to conrey the life satate which said William Overman deeded to Blien White, the same being
for about one-haif of said lot, and as set out
in deed to said Blien White in Book 50, page
30, but it shall convey all the interest which
said Wm. Overman has in the reversion of
said part deeded to said Bliss white. Also,
see deed in Book No. 30, page 487. Sold to
satify the provisions in said mortagre deed.

J. I. HARWAHD, Trustee, Kortagree.
Adams, Armield Jerome & Maness, attyaThis the 6th day of November, 1905.

Sale of Store House and Lot By virtue of a power vested in me by a cortain mortgage deed as equied to T. D. Maness by J. C. Walter and wife, Maggie Walter, the same being duly assigned to me on the find day of January, 1904, which is duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Cabarrus County, North Carolina, in book Number 15, pages 498 and 497, I will on Monday, the litte day of December, 1906, as IR o'clock M. sell for easil, to the highest bidder, at the coart house door in Concord, North Carolina, the following de-oribed lot of land, lying and being in the county of Cabarrus, Nate of North Carolina, city of Concord, bounded as follows. 10 well: being in the county of Canbarrus, Nate of North Carolina, city of Conourd, bounded as follows, to-wir:

Beginning at an iron stake on Salisbury.

Sed, D. C. Fur's corper, and runs themes N. E.

I feet to as from stake; themes S. E. E.

I feet to an from stake; themes S. E. W. 100 finite to an iron stake; themes S. E. W. 100 finite to an iron stake; themes S. E. W. 100 finite to an iron stake; themes S. E. W. 100 finite to an iron stake; themes S. E. W. 100 finite to an iron stake; themes S. E. W. 100 finite to an iron stake; themes S. E. W. 100 finite to an iron stake; themes S. E. W. 100 finite to an iron stake; themes S. E. W. 100 finite to an iron stake; themes S. E. W. 100 finite to an iron stake; the stake of the stake

Administrator's Notice.

T D. MA

Having qualified as Administrator, de bouts om, C. T. A., of the estate of Dr. John L. Herderson, deceased all persons owing said state are hereby no first that they must make prompt payment, or unit will be prought. And all persons having claims said estate must present them to the indersigned, duly authenticated, on or be tree the 30th day of October, 1985, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery JOHN C. SMITH, Administrator, De Bonis Bon, C. T. A.

## DIRECTORY.

The following lots were disposed of during the month of September by the Concord Real Estate Comny, in West Concord :

In Block "P"

No. 11, W. M. Corzine; No. 12, we wish so rest our appeal cerdially a. Bhould be of new cuato be serve you ad banking.

M. O. Harris; No. 25, Miss Mamie Pharr; No. 30, W. G. Kirk; No. 31, W. P. Harris; No. 32, M. O. Harris; No. 33, M. O. Harris.

In Block "M" No. 10. J. B. Sherrill; No. 15, Mrs. John M. Craven; No. 16, Mrs. John M. Craven.

In Block "N"

No. 1, H. I. Woodhouse; No. 3 W. R. Johnson; No. 4, John M. Cook; No. 5, H. I. Woodhouse.

In Block "L" No. 15, J. F. Hurley.

In Block "I" No. 1, H. I. Woodhouse, No. 7,

H. I. Woodhouse; No. 15, Presby-terian church; No. 16, Presbyterian Church; No. 18, H. I. Woodhouse; No. 19, D. J. Bost & Co.

In Block "H" No. 13, Baptist church; No. 14, Baptist church; No. 24, G. A. Mis-enheimer.

Out for Business ! From Now until November 15th

we will give FREE with every order for 50 Visiting Cards and Plate a Two-Quire Box

of Paper embossed, with two or. three-letter Monogram from any of our 10 different styles of stock Dies with two packages of envelopes to match, style of plate to be selected from sample sheet 400 to 415 and 409 to 424 inclusive. Remember this offer only holds good until

W. C. CORRELL.

J. MONTGOMERY. . J. LERCHOWELL MONTGOMERY & CROWKLL Attorneys and Counselors-at-Law.

As partners, will practice law in Cabarrus, Staniv and adjoining counties, in the Superior and Superior Courts of the State and in the Federal Courts. Office in court house.

Parties desiring to lend money can leave it with us or place it in Concord National Bank for us, and we will lend it on good real estate security free of charge to the depositor.

We make thorough examination of title to lands offered as accurity for leave.

Executor's Notice.

JNO. A. BAKNHARDT, Exceutor for little, 1968. gomery & Growell, Attorneys.

Do you wants farm or a place in town? If so, we think we can find just what you wants See the list of the property we have for sale. Jno. K. Pat-



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This is why I propose to tell the story of this great tragedy from my

own standpoint, even if in so doing I risk the charge of attempting to ex-ploit my own connection with this cele-

I was at the station house the night Uncle David came in. He was always

called Uncle David, even by the

chins who followed him in the street, so I am showing him no disrespect, gen-

title which as completely characterised him in those days as did his moody

am a lover of women and— But I am keeping you from t

will know why that especial neighborhood is not a favorite one with those who cannot boast of the Moore blood. For the present, let us attribute the bad name that it holds to—maiaria." OR a detective whose talents And with a significant hitch of his lean shoulders, which set in undulating mo-tion every fold of the old fashioued inct, had not yet been expressed in is. Though I had small reason for expecting great things of myself, I had always cherished the hope that if a big case came my way I should be

nd able to do something with it— nething more, that is, than I had n accomplished by the police of the roused to fever heat. I knew more about this house than he gave me cred-it for. No one who had read the papers of late, much less a man connected with the police, could help being well informed in all the details of its Therefore, when I found myself plunged, almost without my own voll-tion, into the Jeffrey-Moore affair, I be-lieved that the opportunity had come whereby I might distinguish myself. It had complications, this Jeffrey-Moore affair; greater ones than the public ever knew, keen as the interest in it ran both in and out of Washingremarkable history. What I had failed to know was his close relationship to the family whose name for the last two weeks had been in every mouth, "Wait!" I called out. "You say that you live opposite the Moore house. "You can then tell me"—

But be had no mind to stop

even a caretaker in it."

It was good advice. My duty and my curiosity both led me to follow it.

Perhaps you have heard of the distinguishing feature of this house. If so, you do not need my explanations. But if, for any reason, you are ignorant of the facts which within a very short time have set a final seal of borror upof the facts which within a very short time have set a final seal of borror up-on this old historic dwelling, then you will be gind to read what has made and will continue to make the Moore house in Washington one to be pointed at in daylight and shunned after dark. not only by superstitious colored folk, but by all who are susceptible to the most ordinary emotions of fear and dread.

was a village. It antedates the capitol and the White House. Built by a man of wealth, it bears to this day the im press of the large iders and quiet ele-gance of colonial times; but the shad-ow which speedily fell across it made it a marked place even in those early days. While it has always escaped the hackneyed epithet of "haunted," families that have moved in have as quickly moved out, giving as their ex-cuse that no happiness was to be found there and that sleep was impossible under its roof. That there was some reason for this lack of rest within walls which were not without their him in those days as did his moody ways, his quaint attire and the persistence with which he kept at his side his great mastiff Rudge.

I had long since heard of the old regard to most old houses, it is not often that one can say, as in this case, that the way investigate and the case, the continuous as one of the old regard to most old houses, it is not often that one can say, as in this case, the continuous as one of the old regard to most old houses, it is not often that one can say, as in this case,

I had long since beard of the old gentleman as one of the most interesting residents of the precinct. I had even seen him more than once on the avenue, but I had never before been brought face to face with him, and consequently had much too superficial a knowledge of his countenance to determine offhand whether the uneasy light in his small gray eyes was natural to them or simply the result of present excitoment. But when he began to talk I detected an unmistakable tremor in his tones and decided that he was in a state of suppressed agitation, though he appeared to have nothing more alarming to impart than the fact that he had seen a light burning in some house presumably empty.

It was all so trivial that I gave him but scant attention till he let a name

more alarming to impart than the fact that he had seen a light burning in some house presumably empty.

It was all so trivial that I gave him but scant attention till he let a name fall which caused me to prick up my ears and even to put in a word. "The Moore house," he had said.

"The Moore house?" I repeated in amasement. "Are you speaking of the Moore house?"

A thousand recollections came with the name.

there.

Veronica Moore, rich, pretty and willful, had long cherished a strange liking for this frowning old home of her ancestors and, at the most critical time in her life, conceived the idea of proving to herself and to society at large that no real ban lay upon it save in the imagination of the superstitious. So, being about to marry the choice of her young heart, she caused this house to be opened for the wedding care. the name.

"What other?"he grumbled, directing toward me a look as keen as it was impatient. "Do you think that I would bother myself long about a house I had no interest in, or drag Rudge from his warm rug to save some ungrateral neighbor from a possible burgiary? No, it is my house which some rogue has chosen to enter. That is," he snavely corrected, as he saw surprise in every eye, "the house which the law will give me, if anything ever happens to that chit of a girl whom my brother left behing him."

Vacle Bavid

to that chit of a girl whom my brother left behind him."

Growling some words at the deg, who showed a decided inclination to lie down where he was, the old man made for the door and in another moment would have been in the street, if I had not stepped after him.

"You are a Moore and live in or near that old house?" I asked.

The surprise with which he met this question daunted me a little.

"How long have you been in Washington, I should like to ask?" was his acrid retort.

"Oh, some five months."

His good nature, or what passed for "Oh, some five months."

His good nature, or what passed for such in this irascible old man, returned in an instant, and he curtly but not unkindly remarked:

"You haven't learned much in that time." Then, with a nod more ceremonious than many another man's bow, he added, with sudden dignity:

"I am of the elder branch and live in the cottage fronting the old place. I am the only resident on the block. When you have lived here longer yee.

CHAPTER IL HOUGH past seventy. Uncle David was a brisk walker, and on this night in particular he sped along so fast that he was way down H street by the time I turned the corner of New Hamp-

His gaunt but not ungraceful figure, merged in that of the dog trotting closely at his heels, was the only mov-ing object in the dreary vista of this the most desolate block in Washington. pressed by the surrounding stillness that I was ready to vow that the shad ows were denser here than elsewhere and that the few gas lamps which dickered at intervals down the street shone with a more feeble ray than in any other equal length of street in

Vashington.

Meanwhile the shadow of Uncle Da vid had vanished from the pavement. He had paused beside a fence which, oung with vines, surrounded and near y hid from sight the little cottage he had mentioned as the only house on the block with the exception of the great Moore place; in other words, his

As I came abreast of him I heard im muttering, not to his dog, as was his custom, but to himself. In fact, the dog was not to be seen, and this esertion on the part of his constant companion seemed to add to his dis-urbance and affect him beyond all reason. I could distinguish these words among the many he directed toward

"You're a knowing one—too knowing! You see that loosened shutter over the way as plainly as I do; but you're a coward to slink away from it. I don't. I face the thing, and, what's more, I'll show you yet what I think of a dog that can't stand his ground and help his old master out with some show of courage. Creaks, does it? Well, let it creak. I don't mind its creaking, giad as I should be to know whose hand— Helio! You're come, have you?" This to me. I had just stepped up to him.

stepped up to him.
"Yes, I've come. Now, what is the matter with the Moore house?"

He must have expected the question ret his answer was a long time conting. His voice, too, sounded strained and was pitched quite too high to be natural. But he evidently did not expect me to show surprise at his man

he cried at last. "That one with the slightly open shutter! Watch and you will see that shutter move. There, it

creaked! Didn't you bear it?" A growl-it was more like a moan came from the porch behind us. In-



stantly the old gentleman turned and with a gesture as fierce as it was in stinctive, shouted out:

"Be still there! If you haven't the courage to face a blowing shutter, keep your jaws shut and don't let every fellow who happens along know what a fool you are. I declare," he maun-dered on, half to himself and half to me, "that dog is getting old. He can't be trusted any more. He forsakes his master just when"— The rest was lost in his throat, which rattled with something more than impatient anger.

Meanwhile I had been attentively

scrutinizing the house thus pointedly brought to my notice. I had seen it many times before, but, as it happened, had never stopped to look at it when the buge trees surrounding it when the huge trees surrounding it were shrouded in darkness. The black hollow of its disused portal looked out from shadows which acquired some of their somberness from the tragic memories connected with its empty void. Its aspect was scarcely reassuring. Not that superstition lent its terrors to the louely scene, but that through to the lonely scene, but that through the blank panes of window, alternately appearing and disappearing from view as the shutter pointed out by Uncle David biew to and fro in the wind, I saw or was persuaded that I saw a beam of light which argued an un-known presence within walls which had so lately been declared unfit for any man's habitation.

"Indeed!" I laughed, sounding my whistle. Then, soberly enough, for I was more than a little struck by the oddity of his behavior and thought well worth investigation as the house in which he showed such an in-terest: "You shouldn't let that count. Come and see what's up in the house you are so ready to call yours."

But he only drew farther into the

bjected. "Veronica and I have never seen on good terms. I was not even No; I have done my duty in calling at-tention to that light, and whether it's the bullseye of a burglar — perhaps you don't know that there are rare ressures on the bookshelves of the great library-or whether it is the fantastic illumination which frightens fool folks and some fool dogs, I'm done

As he said this he mounted to door and disappeared under the vines, hanging like a shroud over the front



rich peni of an organ sounded from within, followed by the prolwling of Rudge, who, either from a oo keen appreciation of his master's music or in utter disapproval of it-no one, I believe, has ever been able to make out which-was accustomed to add this undesirable accom add this undesirable accompaniment to every strain from the old man's The playing did not cease because of these outrageous discords. On been hung with garlands, and these the contrary, it increased in force and volume, causing Rudge's expression of and around the various doorways. The pain or pleasure to increase also. The clock occupying the center of the mancutting clean through the exquisite harmonies of his master I wondered if the shadows cast by the frowning the darkness, as if it, too, had lost heart structure of the great Moore house and would soon lapse into the deadly were alone to blame for Uncle David's lack of neighbors.

Meantime Hibbard, who was the

first to bear my signal, came running down the block. As he joined me the light, or what we chose to call a light, appeared in the window toward which my attention had been directed. ne one's in the Moore house!" I

declared. In as matter of fact tones as Hibbard is a big fellow, the bigge

fellow on the force, and, so far as my own experience with him had gone, as stolid and imperturbable as the best of us. But after a quick glance at the towering walls of the lonely building he showed decided embarrassment and seemed in no haste to cross the street. With difficulty I concealed my dis-

the curb, "let's go over and investigate. The property is valuable, the furnishings are handsome, and there is no end of costly books on the library

dozen men alone?" "You won't find any half dozen men there," was his muttered reply. Never-theless he followed me, though with less spirit than I liked, considering that my own manner was in a measure as-sumed and that I was not without sympathy-well, let me say, for a dog who preferred howling a dismal ac companiment to his master's music to hood dominated by the unhallowed structure I now proposed to enter.

At the first touch the door yielded. It was not even latched.

"This is no "So! so!" thought I. fool's job; some one is in the house."

I had provided myself with an ordinary pocket lantern, and, when I had convinced Hibbard that I fully meant to enter the house and discover for myself who had taken advantage of the popular prejudice against it to make a secret refuge or rendezvous of its de-cayed old rooms, I took out this lantern and held it in readiness.

hare my feelings, though from an enrely different cause.
"Pistols and lanterns are

ere," he grumbled. "What we can't this blessed minute is a priest with at this blessed minute is a priest with a sprinkling of holy water; and I for

He was actually sliding off. With a smothered oath I drew him

"See hee!" I cried, "you're not babe in arms. Come on or- Well, what now?"
He had clinched my arm and was dinting to the door which was slowly

vaying to behind us. "Notice that," he whispered. ey in the lock! Men use keys, but"-My patience could stand no more. With a shake I rid myself of his clutch,

"There, go! You're too much of ool for me. I'm in for it alone." And in proof of my determination I turned the slide of the lantern and flashed the th through the house.

The effect was ghostly; but while the cellow at my side breathed hard, he take advantage of my words to make his escape, as I half expected him to. The truth is, I was startled myself, but I was able to hide the fact and to whisper back to him fiercely: "Hush!"

I had just beard something For a moment we stood breathless, out as the sound was not repeated I ncluded that it was the creaking o that faraway shutter. Certainly there was nothing moving near us.

"Shall we go upstairs?" whispered "Not till we have made sure that all is right down here."

A door stood slightly ajar on our

Pushing it open, we looked in. well furnished parlor was before us. "Here's where the wedding place," remarked Hibbard, straining

als head over my shoulder. There were signs of this wedding every side. Walls and cellings had telplece alone gave evidence of life. It had been wound for the wedding and had not yet run down. Its tick-tick came faint enough, however, through and would soon lapse into the deadly quiet of its ghostly surroundings. "It's - it's funeral-like." chattered Hibbard.

He was right; I felt as if I were hutting the lid of a coffin when I finally closed the door.
Our next steps took us into the rear,

where we found little to detain us, and then, with a certain dread fully justifled by the event, we made for the door defined by the two Corinthian

oward or call me fool-I have called Hibbard both, you will remember—I bled upon the open door in front and found that it cost me an effort to lay my hand on its mahogany panels.

Danger, if danger there was, lurked tion? Closely scanning her upturned ere, and while I had never known myself to quali before any ordinary tion, and while thus seeking received antagonist, I, like others of my kind, a fresh shock which I did not healthte myself to quall before any ordinary ave no especial fondness for unseen and mysterious perils.

Hibbard, who up to this point had "Look at these features," I cried. "I followed me almost too closely, now seem to know them. Do you?"

accorded me all the room that was necvolver?"
ing alone upon the scene that I finally
He nodded, quietly showing me first

the nodded, quietly showing me first the one, then the other; then, with a sheepish air which he endeavored to carry off with a laugh, he cried:

"Have you use for 'em? If so, I'm quite willing to part with 'em for a half hour."

I was more than amazed at this evidence of weakness in one I had always considered as tough and impenetrable as flint rock. Thrusting back the hand with which he had half drawn into view the weapon I had mentioned, I put on my sternest air and led the way across the street. As I did so, I tossed back the words:

thrust wide the door and crossed the threshold of this redoublable room where, but two short weeks before, a fresh victim had been added to the list of those who had by some unheard of, unimaginable means found their death within its recesses.

My first glance showed me little save the papers. Isn't she like"—

"Like!" I interrupted. "It is Veroni-the papers. Isn't she like"—

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"Like" I interrupted. "It is veroni-the papers. Isn't she like" back the words:

"We may come upon a gang. You do not wish me to face some half ancient and dishonored hearthstone. To escape the ghastly memories it evoked and also to satisfy myself that the room was really as empty as it seemed. I took another step forward. This caused the light from the lantern I carried to spread beyond the point on which it had hitherto been so effectively concentrated, but the result

The dead bride



was to emphasize rather than detract from the extreme desolation of the great room. The settle was a fixture,

bayid blew to and fro in the wind, saw or was persuaded that I as a saw about the saw of the was persuaded that I as a saw about the saw of the was persuaded that I as a saw of the saw of the was persuaded that I as a saw of the saw of the wind as lately been declared unfit for any man's babitation.

"You are right," I now remarked to the uneasy figure at my side. "Some one is prowling through the house you can be uneasy figure at my side. "Some one is prowling through the house you can be uneasy figure at my side. "Some one is prowling through the house you can be uneasy figure at my side. "Some one is prowling through the house you can be uneasy figure at my side. "Some one is prowling through the house you can be uneasy figure at my side. "Some one is prowling through the house you can be uneasy figure at my side. "Some one is prowling through the house you can be uneasy figure at my side. "Some one is prowling through the house you can be the uneasy figure at my side. "Some one is prowling through the house you can be uneasy figure at my side. "Some one is prowling through the house you can be uneasy figure at my side. "Some one is prowling through the house you can be uneasy figure at my side. "Some one is prowling through the house you can be uneasy figure at my side. "Some one is prowling through the house you can be uneasy figure at my side. "Some one is prowling through the house you can be uneasy figure at my side. "Some one is prowling through the house you can be uneasy figure at my side. "Some one is prowling through the house you can be uneasy figure at my side. "Some one is prowling through the house you can be uneasy figure at my side. "Some one is prowling through the house you can be uneasy figure at my side. "Some one is prowling through the house you can be uneasy figure at my side of the some and the the general impression made under the general my present and surface on the wide expanse of uneasy the total my surface of the heavily student to be one of the finding prowling the house you ca

ence of the old tragedies my mind was necessarily full, that I paused, halked in my advance and well nigh uncertain whether I looked upon a real thing or on some strange and

he Circula

aper ever

the County.

A form lay before me, ou on that portion of the floor which hitherto been hidden from me by half open door-a woman's which even in that first casual impressed itself upon me as one aerial delicacy and extreme refi ment; and this form lay as only dead lie; the dead! And I had be dead lie; the dead! And I had been looking at the bearthstone for just such a picture! No, not just such a picture, for this woman lay face upper-

A hand had plucked my sleeve, was Hibbard's. Startled by my mobility and silence, he had stepped in with quaking members, expecting he hardly knew what. But no second with quaking members, expect hardly knew what. But no soo his eyes fall on the prostrate form which held me spellbound than an un-foreseen change took place in him. What had unnerved me, restored him to full self possession. Death in this shape was familiar to him. He had no fear of blood. He did not show sur-prise at encountering it, but only at the effect it appeared to produce on me. "Shot!" was his laconic comment as he bent over the prostrate body. "Shot through the heart! She must have died before she fell."

That was a new experience for this room. No wound had ever before dis-figured those who had fallen here, nor had any of the previous victims been found lying on any other spot than the one over which that huge settle kept guard. As these thoughts crossed my mind I instinctively glanced again the firenlace for what I almost ward the fireplace for what I almost refused to believe lay outstretched at my feet, When nothing more ap-peared there than that old seat of sinster memory, I experienced a thrill which poorly prepared me for the cry, which I now heard raised by Hibbard. "Look here! What do you make of

inspection, proved to be a strip of white satin ribbon running from one us to the handle of a pistol which has fallen not far away from her side. "Is looks as if the pistol was attached to her. That is something new in my experience. What do you think to

Alas, there was but one thing the could mean. The shot to which the had succumbed had been delivered by herself. This fair and delicate creature.

was a sulcide. But suicide in this place! How could we account for that? Had the story of this room's ill acquired fame acted hypnotically on her, or had she stumto communicate to my now none sensitive companion.

young face a prolonged stare. Who

PROFESSIONAL CARDS. DR. H. C. HERRING, DENTIST.

over the store of the White-Morrison-CONCORD, M. C. DR. W. C. HOUSTON

Surgeon Dentist, concord, M. G.
Is prepared to do all kinds of dental work in he most approved manner.
Office over Johnson's Drug Store.
Residence 'Phone II. Office 'Phone is.

T. HARTSELL. Attorney-at-Law, CONCORD, NORTH CAROLINA. Prompt attention given to all business.

DRS. LILLY & WALKER.

