THE TIMES Covers

JOHN B. SHERRILL, Editor and Publisher.

The Bank That Takes Care Of Its Customers

Patrons of a Bank like to feel that every reasonable request for accommodation will be met. We always meet every legitimate demand upon us.

CITIZENS BANK

Vulcan Plows Vulcan Plows

Well constructed of best material; Nicely Finished. Modeled to run steady and do first-class work with least possible draft.

Landslide, Standard and Point are Interlocked; prevents straining out of shape.

Mobilboard is rib strengthened, reducing mold breakage to the minimum.

Shin Piece, Full C1: Iled, Always Sharp, Very Dura-

Point is of Charcoal Iron, has Patented Extension, Long Snoot Chill, Wide Edge Chill, and Face Chill. It is the Strongest, Best Wearing, Most Economical Chilled Point made.

Do not forget the Corrugated Point! Stays sharp longer, wears better, plows hard ground easier, and costs no more than a plain point.

When buying a Plow consider QUALITY FIRST, PRICE SECOND.

The D. J. Bost Co.

Agents.

The Concord National Bank

Capital \$100,000

Surplus and Undivided Profits \$29,000

Your Business Solicited. Every Accommodation Extended Consistent with Sound Banking.

D. B. COLTRANE, PRESIDENT.

L. D. COLTRANE, CASHIER.

JNO. P. ALLISON, VICE PRES.

A100)-400)

d. A. Wisener, of the Columbus laboratories 103 State street, Chicago, Ill.: "We submitted a jug of cocacola purchased in open market to a very careful analysis for comine and alcohol, and we failed to find any trace of

William M. Dehn, of the University of Illinois, stated, after analysis, that coca-cola does not contain any cocoaine or other powerful alkaloids, and that physologically it does not differ much from tea, coffee and such

The state chemist of Alabama, in reply to a request for analysis from the state board of health, declared that the beveroge contained no substance deleterious to health.

• COCA-COLA relieves headache, refreshes and invigorates. The biggest seller in the world.

Bottled and sold by the

Works Carolina Bottling

Concord, N. C.

SCHOOL

1793 1908

FOR 115 YEARS boys have been prepared for COLLEGE and for LIFE, and have been trained to be MEN at THE BINGHAM SCHOOL. Ideally located on Asheville Plateau Organization MILITARY for discipline, control and carriage. Boys expelled from other schools not received. Vicious boys expelled as soon as discovered. Hazing excluded by pledge of honor. Limited to 136. Rates reasonable. Address Col. R. BINGHAM. Supt. R. F. D. No. 4. ASHEVILLE, N. C.

Elegant Residence Lot. For sale-the Black lot on North Union

terms will bemade easy.
Aug. 20 JNO K. PATTERSON & CO

CONCORD, N. C., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1907.

with certain odd breaks in his voice. or's face. "What can you have against her?" "A triviality," returned the inspector, with a look in my direction that was, his forehead. felt, not to be mistaken.

received by Mr. Durand.

The Woman In

the Alcove.

ANNA KATHARINE GREEN.

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

Chapter I-Among the guests at a soci-ty ball in New York are Miss Rita Van

redale, who has studied nursing and

Chapter II-The diamond is found in

pair of Mrs. Fairbrother's gloves placed in Rita's hand-bag by Durand.

CHAPTER III.

W ITH benumbed senses and a dis-mayed heart, I stared at the fallen jewel as at some hateful

"I have had nothing to do with it,"

I vehemently declared. "I did not put

the gloves in my bag, nor did I know

the diamond was in them. I fainted

"There, there, I know!" interposed

the inspector kindly. "I do not doubt

you in the least; not when there is a

man to doubt. Miss Van Arsdale, you

had better let your uncle take you

home. I will see that the hall is clear

ed for you. Tomorrow I may wish to

taik to you again, but I will spare you

I shook my head. It would require

more courage to leave at that moment

than to stay. Meeting the inspector's

suffer in any way, I will not forsake

him. I have confidence in his integ-

rity, if you have not. It was not his

hand, but one much more guilty, which

"So, so! Do not be too sure of that,

little woman. You had better take

your lesson at once. It will be easier

for you, and more wholesome for him,'

"Well, they said it was a wonder!"

he exclaimed, in his sudden admira-

tion. "I am not surprised, now that I

have seen a great gem, at the famous

stories I have read of men risking

life and honor for their possession. If

"Uncle, uncle!" I wailed aloud in my

It was all my lips could utter, but

to uncle it was enough. Speaking for

the first time, he asked to have a pas-

sage made for us, and when the in-

spector moved forward to comply, he

threw his arm about me, and was en-

deavoring to find fitting words with

which to fill up the delay, when a short

altercation was heard from the door-

way, and Mr. Durand came rushing

in, followed immediately by the in-

His first look was not at myself, but

at the bag, which still hung from my

arm. As I noted this action, my whole

my happiness down with it. But my

countenance remained unchanged, too

much so, it seems; for when his eye

finally rose to my face, he found there

what made him recoil and turn with

something like fierceness on his com-

"You have been talking to her," he

Dalzell; so perfectly free from all con-

with questions, and made her look at

have against some half dozen others-

that I was weak enough, or unfortu-

nate enough, to spend a few minutes

with that unhappy woman in the al-

"It might be well if Miss Van Ars-

dale herself would answer you," was

the inspector's quiet retort. "What

you have said may constitute all that

FREY'S

the lives of little children for the past to years. It is a med-icine made to cure. It has never been known to fall. If your child is sick get a bottle of

FREY'S VERMIFUGE

FINE TONIC FOR CHILDREN

it, send twenty-five cents in

E. do S. FREY

Baltimore, Md.

and a bottle will be mailed you

cove before she died?"

we have against her."

inner self seemed to collapse, dragging

only no blood had been shed!"

dropped this jewel into the bag."

Here he picked up the jewel.

"If Mr. Durand's good name is

all further importunity tonight."

eye firmly, I quietly declared:

at the first alarm and"-

fallen jewel as at some hateful

thing menacing both my life

The diamond is missing.

Author of "The Millionaire Baby," "The Piligree Ball," "The House in the Mist," "The Amethyst Box," Etc.

"I do not call it a triviality," I burst "I do not call it a triviality," I burst one you have now to face. How will out. "It seems that Mrs. Fairbrother, you do this? By any further explanator all her elaborate toilet, was found tions, or by what you may consider a without gloves on her arms. As she discreet silence?" certainly wore them on entering the alcove, the police have naturally been are as I have stated." looking for them. And where do you Copyright, 1906, The Bobbs-Merrill Co. think they have found them? Not in

> ried them away with him, but"-"I know, I know," Mr. Durand hoarsely put in. "You need not say any more. Oh, my poor Rita! What have I brought upon you by my weak-

the alcove with her, not in the posses-

who tells the story; her lover, Anson Duraud; Mrs. Fairbrother, who wears a magnificent diamond and a distinguished Englishman. Durand, who is a dealer in gems, is interested in the diamond. Rita sees the vision of a man reflected in a snpper-room window. Mrs. Fairbrother is found stabbed to death in an alcove. The diamond is missing. ness?" "Weakness!" He started. I started. My voice was totally unrecognizable. "I should give it another name." I

added coldly. For a moment he seemed to lose heart, then he lifted his head again and looked as handsome as when he pleaded for my hand in the little conserva-

"You have that right," said he. "Besides, weakness at such a time and under such an exigency is little short of wrong. It was unmanly in me to endeavor to secrete these gloves, more than unmanly for me to choose for their hiding place the recesses of an article belonging exclusively to yourself. I acknowledge it, Rita, and shall meet only my just punishment if you deny me in the future both your sympathy and regard. But you must let me assure you and these gentlemen also, one of whom can make it very unpleasant for me, that consideration for you, much more than any miserable anxiety about myself, lay at the bottom of what must strike you all as an act of anpardonable cowardice.

"From the moment I learned of this woman's murder in the alcove, where I had visited her, I realized that every one who had been seen to approach some special attention might be directed my way which would cause you unmerited distress. So, yielding to an impulse which I now recognize as a most unwise as well as unworthy one. I took advantage of the bustle about us and of the insensibility into which you had fallen to tuck these miserable gloves into the bag I saw lying on the floor at your side. I do not ask your pardon. My whole future life shall be devoted to winning that. I simply wish to state a fact."

"Very good!" It was the inspector who spoke; I could not have uttered a word to save my life. "Perhaps you will now feel that you owe it to this young lady to add how you came to have these gloves in your possession." "Mrs. Fairbrother handed them to

"Handed them to you?" "Yes, I hardly know why myself. She asked me to take care of them for her. I know that this must strike you as a very peculiar statement. It was my realization of the unfavorable effect it could not fail to produce upon those who heard it which made me dread any interrogation on the subject. But I assure you it was as I say. She put the gloves into my hand while I was talking to her, saying they incommoded her."

"And you?" "Well, I held them for a few minutes, then I put them in my pocket, but quite automatically and without thinking very much about it. She was a woman accustomed to have her own way. People seldom questioned it, I

vehemently protested. "Perhaps you have gone further than that. What Here the tension about my throat rehas happened here? I think I ought laxed, and I opened my lips to speak. to know. She is so guileless, Inspector But the inspector, with a glance of some authority, forestalled me. nection with this crime. Why have "Were the gloves open or rolled up

you shut her up here, and plied her when she offered them to you?" "They were rolled up." me with such an expression, when all "Did you see her take them off?" you have against me is just what you

"Assuredly." "And roll them up?" "Certainly."

"After which she passed them over to you?" "Not immediately. She let them lie in her lap for awhile."

"While you talked?" Mr. Durand bowed. "And looked at the diamond?" Mr. Durand bowed for the secon

we have against you, but it is not all I gasped, not so much at this seeming "Had you ever seen so fine a diamond accusation, the motive of which I bebefore?" lieved myself to understand, but at

"Yet you deal in precious stones?" "That is my business." "And are regarded as a judge

"I have that reputation." "Mr. Durand, would you know this liamond if you saw it?" "I certainly should." "The setting was an uncommon one

"Quite an unusual one." The inspector opened his hand. "Is this the article." "Good God! Where"-"Don't you know?" -

The inspector eyed him gravely. "Then I have a bit of news for you. It was hidden in the gloves you took

dale was present at their unrolling." Do we live, move, breathe at certain moments? It hardly seems so. I know that I was conscious of but one sense, that of seeing, and of but one faculty, that of judgment. Would he flinch, break down, betray guilt, or simply show astonishment? I chose to be-

the burning blush with which it was | was all his words expressed, as his | through it with terror and removed giances flew from the stone to the his heart?" "What do you mean?" he demanded. gloves and back again to the inspect-

> lieve it." And his hand flew wildly to "Yet it is the truth, Mr. Durand, and

"I cannot believe it. I cannot be-

"I have nothing to explain-the facts

The inspector regarded him with an carnestness which made my heart sink. "You can fix the time of this visit, sion of the man who undoubtedly car-I hope; tell us, I mean, just when you left the alcove. You must have seen some one who can speak for you."

> "I fear not." Why did he look so disturbed and uncertain?

"There were but few persons in the hall just then," he went on to explain. "No one was sitting on the yellow divan."

"You know where you went, though? Whom you saw and what you did before the alarm spread?"

"Inspector, I am quite confused. did go somewhere; I did not remain in that part of the hall. But I can tell you nothing definite, save that I walked about, mostly among strangers, till the cry rose which sent us all in one direction and me to the side my fainting sweetheart."

"Can you pick out any stranger you talked to, or any one who might have noted you during this interval? You see, for the sake of this little woman, I wish to give you every chance."

"Inspector, I am obliged to throw myself on your mercy. I have no pass, making it possible for scenes to such witness to my innocence as you call for. Innocent people seldom have. It is only the guilty who take the trouble to provide for such contingen-

This was all very well, if it had been uttered with a straightforward air and in a clear tone. But it was not. I who loved him felt that it was not, and consequently was more or less prepared for the change which now took place in the inspector's manner. her within a half hour of her death Yet it pierced me to the heart to observe this change, and I instinctively rigid investigation, and I feared if her dropped my face into my hands when gloves were found in my possession I saw him move toward Mr. Durand

> Instantly (and who can account for such phenomena?) there floated into view before my retina a reproduction of the picture I had seen, or imagined myself to have seen, in the supper room; and as at that time it opened before me an unknown vista quite removed from the surrounding scene, so it did now, and I beheld again in faint outlines, and yet with the effect of complete distinctness, a square of light through which appeared an open passage partly shut off from view by half lifted curtain and the tall figure of a man holding back this curtain and gazing, or seeming to gaze, at his own breast, on which he had already laid one quivering finger.

What did it mean? In the excitement of the horrible occurrence which had engrossed us all, I had forgotten this curious experience; but on feeling anew the vague sensation of shock and expectation which seemed its natural accompaniment, I became conscious of a sudden conviction that the picture which had opened before me in the supper room was the result of a reflection in a glass or mirror of something then going on in a place not otherwise within the reach of my vision; a reflection, the importance of which I suddenly realized when I recall at what a critical moment it had occurred. A man in a state of dread looking at his breast, within five min-

A hope, great as the despair in which had just been sunk, gave me courage to drop my hands and advance impetuously toward the inspector. "Don't speak, I pray; don't judge

any of us further till you have heard what I have to say." In great astonishment and with an aspect of severity, he asked me what I had to say now which I had not had the opportunity of saying before. I replied with all the passion of a forlorn hope that it was only at this present moment I remembered a fact which might have a very decided bearing on this case; and, detecting evidences, as I thought, of relenting on his part, I backed up this statement by an entreaty for a few words with him apart, as the matter I had to tell was

private and possibly too fanciful for any ear but his own. He looked as if he apprehended some loss of valuable time, but, touched by the involuntary gesture of appeal with which I supplemented my request, he led me into a corner, where, with just an encouraging glance toward Mr. Durand, who seemed struck dumb by my action, I told the inspector of that momentary picture which I had seen reflected in what I was now sure was

some window pane or mirror. "It was at a time coincident, or very nearly coincident, with the perpetration of the crime you are now investigating," I concluded. "Within five minutes afterward came the shout my fanciful interpretation of what I which roused us all to what had hap had seen reached him with the conpened in the alcove. I do not know viction it had me? If so, there was what passage I saw or what door or hope-hope for the man I loved, who even what figure, but the latter, I am had gone in and out between curtains, sure, was that of the guilty man, and not through any arch such as he Something of the outline (and it was had mentioned or I had described the outline only I could catch) ex- Providence was working for me. pressed an emotion incomprehensible saw it in the way the men now moved to me at the moment, but which in about, swinging the window to and my remembrance impresses me as that fro, under the instruction of the inwould have struck me at once-but Providence was working for me, and some other opening which I might rec- when, a few minutes later, I was street. Size 98x300 feet. Most desira-ble vacant residence lot in Concord. The which informed his slowly whitening ing be found, and may it not give a at the supper table and take another

"Was this figure when you saw it turned toward you or away?" the in-

spector inquired, with unexpected in-"Turned partly away. He was going

from me. "And you sat where?" "Shall I show you?"

The inspector bowed, then with low word of caution turned to my

"I am going to take this young lady into the hall for a moment at her own request. May I ask you and Mr. Durand to await me here?"

Without pausing for reply, he threw open the door, and presently we were pacing the deserted supper room seeking the place where I had sat. I found it almost by a miracle, everything being in great disorder. Guided by my bouquet, which I had left behind me in my escape from the table, I laid hold of the chair before which it lay and declared quite confidently to the

inspector:

"This is where I sat." Naturally his glance and mine both flew to the opposite wall. A window was before us of an unusual size and make. Unlike any which had ever before come under my observation, it swung on a pivot and, though shut at back passageway, and there can be the present moment, might very easily no doubt that it was by its means when opened present its huge pane at an angle capable of catching reflections from some of the many mirrors decorating the reception room situated diagonally across the hall. As all the doorways on this lower floor were of unusual width, an open path was offered, as it were, for these reflections to be imaged here which to the persons involved would seem as safe from any one's scrutiny as if they were taking place in the adjoining house.

As we realized this a look passed between us of more than ordinary significance. Pointing to the window, the inspector turned to a group of waiters watching us from the other side of the room and asked if it had been opened that evening. The answer came quickly.

"Yes, sir-just before the-the"-"I understand," broke in the inspect or, and, leaning over me, he whispered, "Tell me again exactly what you thought you saw." But I could add little to my former

description. "Perhaps you can tell me this," he kindly persisted. "Was the picture,

when you saw it, on a level with your eye or did you have to lift your head In order to see It?" "It was high up-in the air, as it were. That seemed its oddest feature."

The inspector's mouth took a satisfied "Possibly I might identify the door and passage if I saw them," I sug-

"Certainly, certainly," was his cheer-

der when his impulse changed, and he asked if I could draw.

I assured him, in some surprise, that

prohibiting flirting generally, specifies eating of candy in parties of two or more is flirting.

"Take me life," responded the life as a savin' me money for me old age." was far from being an adept in that

direction, but that possibly I might manage a rough sketch, whereupon he pulled a pad and pencil from his pocket and requested me to make some sort of attempt to reproduce on paper my memory of this passage and the My heart was beating violently, and the pencil shook in my hand, but I

show any hesitation in fixing for all eyes what, unaccountably to myself, continued to be perfectly plain to my own. So I endeavored to do as he bade me and succeeded to some extent, for he uttered a slight ejaculation at one utes of the stir and rush of the dread- of its features and, while duly expressful event which had marked this even- ing his thanks, honored me with a very sharp look.

"Is this your first visit to this house?"

he asked. "No. I have been here before." "In the evening or in the afternoon?

"In the afternoon." "I am told that the main entrance is not in use tonight." "No. A side door is provided for occasions like the present. Guests enter-

case, by which they can reach the upstairs dressing rooms without crossing the main hall. Is that what you-"Yes, that is what I mean." I stared at him in wonder. What lay back of such questions as these? "You came in, as others did, by this side entrance," he now proceeded.

"Did you notice, as you turned to go upstairs, an arch opening into a small passageway at your left?" "I did not," I began, flushing, for thought I understood him now. "I was too eager to reach the dressing

room to look about me." "Very well," he replied; "I may want to show you that arch."

The outline of an arch, backing the figure we were endeavoring to identify, was a marked feature in the sketch had shown him

Will you take a seat nearby while make a study of this matter?" I turned with alacrity to obey. There was something in his air and manner which made me almost buoyant. Had and disturbed features. Certainly it clew to the man I saw skulking look in that slightly deflected glass I

knew that my effort had met with its reward and that for the second time I was to receive the impression of a place now indelibly imprinted on my

"Is not that it?" asked the inspector, pointing at the glass with a last look at the imperfect sketch I had made him and which he still held in his

"Yes," I eagerly responded. "All but the man. He whose figure I see there is another person entirely; I see no remorse or even fear in his looks." "Of course not. You are looking at

the reflection of one of my men. Miss Van Aradale, do you recognize the place now under your eye?" "I do not. You spoke of an arch

the hall, at the left of the carriage entrance, and I see an arch in the win dow pane before me, but"-"You are looking straight through

the alcove-perhaps you did not know that another door opened at its backinto the passage which runs behind it Farther on is the arch, and beyond that arch the side hall and staircase leading to the dressing rooms. This door, the one in the rear of the alcove, I mean, is hidden from those entering from the main hall by draperies which have been hung over it for this occasion, but it is quite visible from the the man whose reflected image you saw both entered and left the alcove. It is an important fact to establish and we feel very much obliged to you for the aid you have given us in this

Then, as I continued to stare at him in my elation and surprise, he added, in quick explanation:

"The lights in the alcove and in the several parlors are all hung with shades, as you must perceive, but the one in the hall, beyond the arch, is very bright, which accounts for the distinctness of this double reflection. Another thing-and it is a very interesting point-it would have been impossible for this reflection to be notice. of fare. able from where you sit if the level of the alcove flooring had not been considerably higher than that of the main floor. But for this freak of the relitect the continual passing to and fro of people would have prevented the reflection in its passage from surface to surface. Miss Van Arsdale, it would seem that by one of those chances which happen but once or twice in a lifetime every condition was propitious at the moment to make this reflection a possible occurrence even the location and width of the several doorways

trance to the alcove." (Continued on last page.)

and the exact point at which the por-

tiere was drawn aside from the en

Because the city fathers of the own of Silver Lake, Indiana, have tabooed flirting in drastic ordinance ful rejoinder, and, summoning one of the young people threaten to desert "Your money his men, he was about to give some or-

BAD COOKING AS A FACTOR IN CRIME.

The wisdom of dog days is in evidence in all parts of the land. The State Health Officer of Louisiana adds materially to the world's sum of knowledge by an announcement that "ninety per cent, of crimes are caused by bad cooking." "A wellfed man or animal," says this authority, "is generally happy and is not given to criminal tendencies." Before this savant's generalization can be accepted it will be necessary to establish a standard of good cooking, so that the world may turn from from its culinary errors and every kitchen may be an anti-crime insti-tution. What is one man's meat may be another man's poison. There are persons who look with horror upon a half-done beefsteak. There are others who would almost go into spasms if they were asked to eat an overdone chop. There are men who dine heartily at world-famous restaurants or hotels, evidently with great relish, and then commit crimes, There are sections of this country in which the frying pan is almost the sole utensil. Every article of food seems to be cooked on it. Yet the majority of the people are law-abiding, church-attending persons. In other sections are many implements for cooking and the fare is rich and varied. The statistics do not show that crime abounds more often in the vicinity of the chafing dish than in the neighborhood of the frying pan. The vegetarian asserts that all utensils for cooking meats are abominations; that the welsh rabbit and broiled lobster are inventions of the Evil One. If cooking is to be standardized before crime disappears from the United States, it is to be feared that the reform will be the work of centuries. Meantime the Louisiana savant might start the movement with an anti-criminal bill

For the observance of days, commends us to the Post Office Department. The weary post masters stop for labor day, arbor day, fourth George Washington's birthday, and how many more we do not know. Country people, as well as those living in town, have to keep a calender handy, and with all their care they find the door shut in their faces now and then when they have important business to transact. Postmasters ought to live to a good old age .-Charity and Children.

"A woman who tries to look like a man is a fool," announced Mr. Jaw-

"I should say she is," said Mrs. J., looking him over carefully.

"Your money or your life!" growl-

REMEMBER

For want of a nail the shoe was lost, For the want of a shoe the horse was lost.



is the original and only perfect sectional bookcase made. The doors are nonbinding, dust-proof, operate on roller bearings, and positively cannot get out of order. Bases furnished with or without drawers. Call and see them, or send for catalog with interior views showing them artistically arranged in library, parlor,

den, hall, etc. No. 103 is

the catalogue to ask for.

You know the balance, "The Store That Satisfies" for fear that for the want of a book that was lost for the want [of the best book-case ever sold to the American People-

The Globe

The boy might lose a good deal of valuable time, patience and actual knowledge.

We have the sole agency for the sale of this indispensable piece of Furniture. Preachers, lawyers, doctors, farmers, mill men and everybody that needs of fear and dread. It was not the en-trance to the alcove I beheld—that ing doors and drawing back curtains. Wernicke Units, Cabinets, Etc., Etc.

Bell & Harris Furniture Comp'y.