The Spoilers.

By REX E. BEACH.

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I-At Unalaska Glenister and Dextry, gold miners bound to Nome, save a young woman from a party of sailors. The three sail north on the ... He was a slender man of thirty, save a young woman from a party of sailors. The three sail north on the Santa Maria, the girl as a stowaway in the miner's cabin, while the men go below. Dextry has been warned to guard his claim and to beware of a man named McNamara, who backed by the courts, is going to Nome. The girl overhears Glenister say he considers her "spoils of war." Il—The girl, carrying important papers, had left Seattle for Nome on the Ohio, which, with smallpox aboard, had been quarantined at Unalaska. She had fled from the Ohio in order to reach Nome as soon as pos-Unalaska. She had fled from the Ohio in order to reach Nome as soon as possible. HI The girl tells Glenister her name is Helen Chester. She is "bringing the law" to Nome. He tells her he will guard his mine himself. He kisses her against her will. IV—As Helen will guard his mine himself. He kisses her against her will. IV—As Helen leaves the cabin on the ship's arrival at Nome she is seen by Mrs. Champian of Nome. Strave, the lawyer whom Helen has come to see, is found drunk. Glenister saves Helen from accidental shooting. Glenister and Dextry take Helen, for safety, to their mine, the Midas. V—Judge Stillman, Helen's uncle, arrives at Nome and takes charge of her. Other arrivals are Alec McNamara, a political schemer, and Dunham, partner of Struve. McNamara and the two lawyers plot to "jump" the Midas claim. Their agent, Galloway, has been driven off by Dextry. Struve, acting on instructions in the papers brought innocently by Helen, has clouded the titles of the richest placers in Nome. McNamara is head of a scheme to oust the rightful mine owners. There have been many attempts to "jump" claims. Glenister promises Helen that he will try to become civilized and will not Glemster promises Helen that he will try to become civilized and will not shoot the claim "jumper." VI—Mc-Namara, as receiver for Galloway, takes charge of the Midas by order of Judge Stillman. He has already seized many other claims. Glemster suspects Judge Stillman despite his belief in Helen. He prevents one of his men, Slapjack Simms, from shooting McNamara. CHAPTER VII.

ATE in July it grows dark as midnight approaches, so that the many lights from doorway and

window seem less garish and strange than they do a month earlier. In the Northern there was good busiwhich had cost a king's ransom or represented the one night's losings of a Klondike millionaire, shone rich, dark and enticing, while the cut glass sparkled with tridescent bues, reflecting in a measure the prismatic moods, the dancing spirits of the crowd that crushed past, halting at the gambling games or patronizing the theater in the rear. The old bar furniture, brought down by dog team from "up river," was established at the rear extremity of the long building, just side the entrance to the dance hall, with a modicum of delay and inconvenience, quaff as deeply of the bea-

ker as of the bailet.

Now, however, the show had closed, the hall had been cleared of chairs and canvas, exposing a glassy, tempting surface, and the orchestra had moved to the stage. They played a rollicking, blood stirring twostep, while the floor swam with dancers.
At certain intervals the musicians

worked feverishly up to a crashing crescendo, supported by the voices of the dancers, until all joined at the top note in a yell, while the drummer fired a forty-four Colt into a box of wet sawdust beside his chair-all in time, all in the swinging spirit of the

The men, who were mostly young. danced like college boys, while the women, who were all young and good dancers, floated through the measures with the case of rose leaves on a summer stream. Faces were flushed, eyes were bright, and but rarely a voice sounded that was not glad. Most of the noise came from the men, and, although one caught here and there a hint of haggard lines about the girlish faces and glimpsed occasional eyes that did not smile, yet as a whole the

scene was one of genuine enjoyment. Suddenly the music ceased, and the couples crowded to the bar. The women took harmless drinks, the men mostly whisky. Itarely was the choice of potations criticised, though occasionally some ruddy eschewer of sobriety insisted that his lady "take the same," avowing that "hootch," having been demonstrated beneficial in his case, was good for her also. Invariably the lady accepted without dispute, and inthe man failed to note ber glance at the bartender or the stlent substitution by that capable person of ginger ale for whisky or of plain water for gin. In turn the mixers collect ed \$1 from each man, flipping to the girl a metal percentage check, which she added to her store. In the curtained boxes overhead men bought bottles with foil about the corks, and thet subterfuge on the lady's part was idle, but, on the other hand, she was able to pocket for each bottle a check redeem-

able at \$5. A stranger straight from the east would have remarked first upon the good music, next upon the good looks of the women and then upon the shabby clothes of the men, for some of them were in "mukluk," others in sweaters with huge initials and winged emblems, and all were collariess.

Outside in the main gambling room there were but few women. crowded in dense masses about the fare layout, the wheel, craps, the Klondike game, pangingi and the card ta-They talked of business, of home, of women, bought and sold mines and bartered all things from bams to honor. The grouned and clean, the unkempt and filthy jostled shoulder to shoulder, equally affected by the license of the gold fields and the exhilaration of the new. The mystery of the north had touched them all. The giad, bright wine of adventure filled their velas, and they spoke mightly of things they had resolved to do, or recounted with simple diffidence the strange stories of their accomplish-

The Bronco Kid, familiar from Atlin the Yukon, worked the shift from 8 till dexterous in movement, slow to smile, flame among women. He had dealt the biggest games of the early days and had no enemies. Yet, though

many called him friend, they wondered

inwardly. It was a strong play the Kid had tonight, for Swede Sam of Dawson ventured many stacks of yellow chips and he was a quick, aggressive gambler. A Jew sat at the king end with ten neatly creased \$1,000 bills before him, together with piles of smaller currency. He adventured victously and without system, while outsiders to the number of four or five cut in sporadically with small bets. The game was difficult to follow, consequently the lookout, from his raised dals, was leaning forward, chin in hand, while the group was bedged about by eager on-

Fare is a closed book to most people for its intricacios are confusing. Lucky ing its mysteries nor speculated upon the "systems" of beating it. From those who have learned it, the game de mands practice, dexterity and coolness. The dealer must run the cards, watch the many shifting bets, handle the neatly plied checks, figure lightninglike the profits and losses. It was his unerring clocklike regularity in this that had won the Kid his reputation. This night his powers were taxed. He dealt silently, seowlingly, his long white

fingers nervously caressing the cards. This preoccupation prevented his n ticing the rustle and stir of a new comer who had crowded up behind him until he caught the wondering glances of those in front and saw that the Israelite was staring past him, his money forgotten, his eyes beady and sharp, his ratlike teeth showing in a grin of admiration. Swede Sam glared from under his unkempt shock and felt uncertainly toward the open collar of his flannel shirt where a kerchief should have been. The men who were standing gazed at the newcomer, some with surprise, others with a half smile

of recognition. Bronco glanced quickly over his shoulder, and as he did so the breath caught in his throat, but for only an Instant. A girl stood so close beside him that the lace of her gown brushe his sleeve. He was shuffling at the moment and dropped a card, then nodded to her, speaking quietly as he stooped to regain the pasteboard:

"Howdy, Cherry?" where patrons of the drama might, woman?" he thought. She was not too tall, with smoothly rounded bust and hips and long waist, all well displayed by her perfectly fitting garments. Her face was oval, the mouth rather large, the eyes of dark, dark blue, prominent ly outlined under thin, silken lids. Her dull gold hair was combed low over the ears, and her smile showed rows of sparkling teeth before it dived into twin dimples. Strangest of all, it was

an innocent face, the face and smile of The Kid finished his shuffling awkwardly and slid the cards into the box Then the woman spoke:

"Let me have your place, Bronco The man gasped, the Jew snickered, the lookout straightened in his chair. "Better not. It's a hard game," sale the Kid, but her voice was imperious as she commanded him;

"Hurry up. Give me your place." Bronco arose, whereupon she set-tled in his chair, tucked in her skirts, removed her gloves and twisted int

place the diamonds on her hands. "What the devil's this?" said the lookout roughly. "Are you drank, Bronco? Get out of that chair, miss? She turned to him slowly. The innocence had fled from her features, and the big eyes flashed warningly. A change had coarsened her like a puff of air on a still pool. Then, while she stared at him, her lids drooped dan-

gerously and her lip curied. "Throw him out, Bronco," she said, and her tones held the hardness of a mistress to her slave.

"That's all right," the Kid reassured "She's a better deale the lookout. than I am. This is Cherry Malotte." Without noticing the stares this



benfitfully soft and white flashed over the board. She dealt rapidly, unfalteringly, with the finish of

one bred to the cards, handling chips nearly went crazy. We had our first isms that spring from long practice, It was seen that she never looked at and he knows you." her check rack, but when a bet re-

For twenty minutes she continued. never once did the lookout detect an

While she was busy Glenister enterand unnatural. Silently and without

"What alls Glenister tonight?" asked n bystander. "He acts funny." "Ain't you heard? Why, the Midas has been jumped. He's in a bad way-

all broke up.

The girl suddenly ceased without fin ishing the deck and arose.
"Don't stop," said the Kid, while nurmur of dismay came from the spec tators. She only shook her head and drew on her gloves with a show of

Gliding through the crowd, she threaded about aimlessly, the recipient of many stares though but few greetings, speaking with no one, a certal: dignity serving her as a barrier even here. She stopped a waiter and questioned him.

"He's upstairs in a gallery box." "Alone?

ago, unless some of the rustlers has broke in on him." A moment later Glenister, watching

the scene below, was aroused from his gloomy absorption by the click of the box door and the rustle of silken skirts "Go out, please," he said, without Hearing no answer, he began again, "came here to be alone"—but there he ceased, for the girl had come forward and laid her two hot hands upon his

"Boy," she breathed, and he are awiftly.

"Oh, days ago," she said, impatiently. from Dawson. They told me you had struck it. I stood it as long as I could—then I came to you. Now tell me about yourself. Let me see you first, quick!"

She pulled him towards the light and gazed upward, devouring him hungrily with her great, languorous eyes. She seld to his coat lapels, standing close beside him, her warm breath beating

up into his face.
"Well," she said, "kiss me" He took her wrists in his and loos her hold, then looked down on her gravely and said:

"No-that's all over. I told you so when I left Dawson." think so, but it isn't-it can't

"Hush!" said be. "There are people in the next box." "I don't care! Let them hear," she proud of my love for you. I'll tell it

o them-to the whole world." "Now, see here, little girl," he said quietly, "we had a long talk in Dawon and agreed that it was best to divide our ways. I was mad over you once, as a good many other men have ing could ever result from it, and I

old you so. "Yes, yes; I know. I thought I could give you up, but I didn't realize till ou had gone how I wanted you. Oh, It's been a torture to me every day for the past two years." There was no semblance now to the cold creature she had appeared upon entering the gambling hall. She spoke rapidly, her whole body tense with emotion, her voice shaken with passion. "I've seen men and men and men, and they've loved me, but I never cared for anyody in the world till I saw you. They ran after me, but you were cold. You give up everything. I'll do anything, | tered just to be where you are. What do you think of a woman who will beg?

Oh, I've lost my pride! I'm a fool-a fool-but I can't help it?" "I'm sorry you feel this way," said Glenister. "It isn't my fault, and it isn't of any use.

For an instant she stood quivering while the light died out of her face; then, with a characteristic change, she smiled till the dimples laughed in her cheeks. She sank upon a seat beside im and pulled together the curtains, shutting out the sight below.

"Very well!" Then she put his hand to her cheek and cuddled it. "I'm glad to see you just the same, and you can't keep me from loving you." With his other hand he smoothed her hair, while, unknown to him and be-

ulvered at his touch like a Barbary teed under the whip. aren't a cripple. You've got five fingers on your gun hand."

and I've tried to meet it halfway. They jumped us and put in a receiver, Dex wasn't there, and I let them do it. When the old man learned of it, he

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quarrel. He thought I was afraid""Not he," said the girl, "I know him, "That was a week ago. We've hired quired paying picked up a stack with the best lawyer in Nome-Bill Wheaout turning her head, and they saw ton-and we've tried to have the in-further that she never reached twice junction removed. We've offered bond nor book a large pile and sized it up in any sum, but the judge refuses to against its mate, removing the extra accept it. We've argued for leave to disks, as is the custom. When she appeal, but he won't give us the right. stretched forth her hand, she grasped The more I look into it the worse it the right number unerringly. This is seems, for the court wasn't convened considered the acme of professional in accordance with law, we weren't finish, and the Bronco Kid smited de-lightedly as he saw the wonder spread we weren't allowed a chance to arfrom the lookout to the spectators and gue our own case nothing. They simheard the speech of the men who stood on chairs and tables for sight of the they refuse to allow us redress. From until the place became congested, and the game? That's the thing. What

ed the front door and pushed his way back toward the theater. He was wors and stood them off at least. As it is, trial. He was out on \$3,000 bail. The his country of the first of police of North Caro-produced 4,503,000 bales. The line seeds on the first of the firs apparent notice he passed friends who He says I gave the claim away, and afternoon received a telegram from Alabama, Georgia and the more with. church or go up and pick the judge to utes after the chief received the If Alabama, Georgia, Missis- two millions in each of the three one, is to get it out of your system pleces with his fingers to see what message he sent a detective to the sippi and the Carolinas had pro- following months, while the mills through the bowels. Nearly all cough

> They've hired all the lawyers in town ed to come. and are murdering more good Amer-ican language than would fill Bering strait. Dex is in favor of getting our friends together and throwing the restriction of the shot rang out. The officer and hotel by 2,845,000 bales: that being the warned that the troops are instructed to enforce the court's action. I don't

Cherry Malotte leaned forward not survive. where the light shone on the young

"The girl? What girl? Who is she? Her voice had lost its lazy caress, her lips had thinned. Never was a woman's face more eloquent, mused Glenis ter as he noted her. Every thought He had loved to play with her in the former days, to work upon her pas-sions and watch the changes, to note anger to delight, and at his bidding to crime," declared Mrs. Harrison. see the pale cheeks glow with love's fire, the eyes grow heavy, the dainty convicted was the kidnaping of the 1895 there were 3,177,000 spindles

went with it. on her be. It satisfied the clamor and turmoil many weeks after the boy disappear within him, while he also felt that the sooner she knew and the colder it left her the better. He could not note the be. I effect of the remark on her, however, or as he spoke the door of the box of the box her the spoke the door of the box of the box her they met with no more success than the spoke the door of the box of the box her they met with no more success than the spoke the door of the box of the box her they met with no more success than the spoke the door of the box of the bo

voice. tains and the breathless poise of the tains and the breathless poise of the was prostrated by the tragedy and woman, while his ears had caught part has been in a critical state of health "You won't marry her," said Cherry

quietly. "I don't know who she is, but I won't let you marry ber."

She rose and smoothed her skirts. "It's time nice people were going "Take me out through this crowd. I'm living quietly, and I don't want these beasts to follow me.' As they emerged from the theate the morning air was cool and quiet, while the sun was just rising. Bronco Kid lighted a cigar as they passed, nodding silently at their greet ing. His eyes followed them, while his hands were so still that the match burned through to his fingers; then when they had gone his teeth met and made me come to you. Perhaps that ground savagely through the tobacco was it. Anyhow, I can't stand it. I'll so that the cigar fell, while he mut-"So that's the girl you intend to mar

We'll see, by God!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Last night there was a meeting at guilty was returned set on foot with a view to organiz- community was shown by the ap-

There were a few who returned twenty years in the penitentiary. where a mass meeting was held.
Speeches were made by Messrs.
Belk, Puckett and James Ladd. A ing a bad man in his community.

man. The Loray is the larges mill in North Carolina.]

Sick Headache. sale by English Drug Company. THWARTED THE LAW.

Joshua Harrison, Rather Than Serve Wisdom of the Movement for With-Twenty Years in Prison, Puta Bullet

Norfolk, Va., special to Charlotte Observer

penitentiary for kidnaping Kenneth some details that may interest bales. Beasley, the 9-year old son of State of 1906-'07 (13,510,000 bales) fell Senator S. M. Beasley, of Carrituck 55,000 bales below the great crop county, N. C., Joshua Harrison plac- 1904-'5. That crop sold for \$46,31 cotton than they ever did before. ed a pistol to his temple and blew a bale; this for \$53.02. While this out his brains this afternoon in his was a later crop, it was marketed creased, so that the mills will need most staple medicines in use and has they refuse to allow us redress. From som at the Giarstone Hotel, while are a large supply left to market than in 1905. Still the over from last year, vnything less to market than in 1905. Still the arrest him for the North Carolina price held up and it brought \$88.

drive a four horse wagon into some a fugative from justice. Five min. of the crop. Gladstone Hotel. The telegram duced as much as they did in 1904- need only about a million a month. cures, especially those that contain What 've they got against you and Destry some grudge?" she questioned stated that Harrison had threatened One sees at a glance, therefore, opiates, are constipating. Kennedy's "No, no! We're not the only ones in trouble; they've jumped the rest of the good mines and put this MeNamara in as receiver on all of them, but that's small comfort. The Swedes are crazy.

Salcul that Harrison had threatened to kill himself and that the officers 700,000 bales. There was a fall-in the absence of any fear of a shortage in later months, there will be a tendency for prices to be shades, while Texas increased her yield over that year a round mil-small comfort. The Swedes are crazy. small comfort. The Swedes are crazy. wanted at the telephone. He refus- lion dollars.

employer rushed into the room quantity of American cotton still know what the plot is, for I can't be lieve the old judge is crooked—the girl wouldn't let bim."

In our time bed clothing. A crease of more than 500,000 bales over the previous year. The Amerwouldn't let bim." tal, where it was declared he could ican mills used 4,900,000 bales,

daughter of Harrison, Maggie Gallop, tion was 7,800,000 bales. Japan broke down and became almost hys- and China took 255,000 bales and terical. She declared that she had Europe the balance. The contibeen expecting that something would nent of Europe also used considhappen. Harrison's wife was also erable foreign cotton. fied to this window to peer forth, fear in the city with her daughter, Mrs. ful, lustful, hateful, as the case might Gallop. She said that her ihusband Gallop. She said that her ihusband handicapped by the want of labor. was innocent of the crime. "My Southern mills would have used husband was at home asleep the nearly one-tenth more cotton it night Kenneth Beasley was kidnap- there had been hands to run the tion from tenderness to flippancy, from ped. He knew nothing about the mills. Ten years ago the South

9-year-old son of State Senator S. M. rect little spoiled animal, he reflected, and a very dangerous one.

"What girl" she questioned again, and he knew beforehand the look that went with it. county. On the afternoon of March 1905, during recess of "The girl I intend to marry," he said slowly, looking her between the eyes. bome, the boy mysteriously disappeared. The woods and swamps He knew he was cruel-he wanted to near by were searched systematically opened, and the head of the Bronco kild appeared, then retired instantly of the Currituck Senator. Streams were dragged with a hope of finding BEST STEAK "Wrong stall," he said in his slow in them the body of the dead boy, BEST ROAST 10 to 12 coles. "Looking for another party." but the efforts were fruitless. To BEST SAUSAGE 12 to 15c ery inch of them-noted the drawn curneth has been found. Mrs. Beasley

ever since. Suspicion was at once centered on Joshua Harrison, he having been seen in a buggy that afternoon driving rapidly with a child covered up of the same, I am, She said it with a sneer at with blankets, which was recegnized by its voice as the missing Kenneth. The mule and buggy were also recognized as Harrison's. The child was crying and Harrison was talking to him in a soothing manner. Harrison was seen in Norfolk at 2 o'clock the following Tuesday morning.

Harrison was arrested charged with the crime of kidnapping the Beasley boy. The case was called in Pasquotank Superior Court, Judge W. H. Allen presiding, in March 14th, last, it being alleged that the defendant could no get a fair trial in Currituck county. The trial was at-tended by thousands of the two counties, Currituck and Pasquotank, the Union County Man Leads a Strike. court room being packed each day during the trial. The defendant There were between 500 and 600 was represented by E. F. Aydlette operatives walked out of the Loray and I. M. Meekins, of Elizabeth mill this morning just before ten City; and ex-Governors T. J. Jarvis o'clock. The story is brief. There and Charles Aycock. The State was a petition circulated last week was represented by Solicitor II. S. asking for a reduction of hours Ward, J. Heyward Sawyer, W. D. from 66 a week to 60 a week. The Pruden and W. L. Cohoon. The petition fell into the hands of a case was given to the jury, at noon boss in the mill and was not given Wednesday, March 20th, and at 10 back, so the employes declare o'clock that night the verdict of

the Bradley Hall and a union was The sentiment of the people of the ing. Two of the men, Messrs. D. plause which was given as Solicitor F. Belk and J. W. Puckett, who Ward closed his masterly plea to "Things are very bad with me," he the management of the mill sus the jury. The verdict of the twelve med "Bah! You know what to do. You pected of being the leaders in the met with universal approval. A pected of being the leaders in the met with universal approval. A the management of the mill sus- the jury. The verdict of the twelve agitation to decrease hours, were motion was made by the attorneys discharged this morning. When of the defense that the verdict of the "That's it! They all tell me that—all they started out of the mill there jury be set aside on account of this the old timers. But I don't know what was a general walk out. Nearly feeling, but same was refused and to do. I thought I did, but I don't everybody in the mill went out. Judge Allen sentenced Harrison to

and some went back at noon. There Motion for an appeal was then are now probably seventy-five in made and it was granted, the defente mill in all. As soon as the operatives went into the yard they of \$3000. The Supreme Court, as proceeded to the base ball grounds told above, affirmed the lower court's

committee was appointed to consult He was tried twice for murder and with the management of the mill. was both times set free. He is a [Mr. Belk is a Union county brother of Mrs. T. J. Jarvis.

Lost and Found.

Lost, between 9:30 p. m. yesterday and noon today, a bilious attack, with nausea and sick headache. ment of the stomach. Take a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver at English Drug Co.'s a box of Dr.
Tablets to correct this disorder and King's New Life Pills, the guaranthe sick headache will disappear. For teed cure for biliousness, malaria and jaundice. 25c.

holding Excessive Offerings From

The mills failed to consume the Before the bell boy reached the supply of 1904-'05 by 2,912,000 in his head. His brains were ooz- just ended 12,700,000 bales of ing out on the bed clothing. A American cotton, which was an inequally divided between the North When told of the shooting, a and South, the foreign consump

The crime of which Harrison, was nearly two million and a half,

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FIGURES ON COTTON.

now it's up to me and the Almighty Solicitor Ward, of Elizabeth City, castern States yielded 4,669,000 The ordinary course of market-to get it back. If he gets full he'll authorizing the arrest of Harrison as

In this country the mills were

5c. loaf, 50c. dozen, at PARKER'S STORE

AT PARKER'S STORE

AT PARKER'S STORE

From Secretary Hester's Annual Carolina spun last year 733,000, which a part of the crop can be

room at the Gladstone Hotel, while more rapidly; by the end of Janu- hereafter at least 13,000,000 bales. an enormous sale. It is intended esare they up to? I'm nearly out of my mild, for it's all my fault. I didn't think it meant anything like this of I'm supposes for which it in the market of the nursus of t

in in September, and more than er it be a "bad cold" or just a little

at the South, now they number depressed during the period when 10,598,000, three times as many, the bulk of the crop is being mar-North Carolina has 290 mills in keted. It is this condition which operation, and 16 in course of con-makes so praiseworthy the efforts struction; in all three million of of certain practical men to estabspindles and 52,000 looms. North lish warehouses at the South in Rather than serve 20 years in the Cotton Report I have collected while her crop was only 663,000 stored and kept off the market

the surf at Atlantic City last Friday. The water was not waist deep, and he died of heart disease.

The way to get rid of a cold, wheth-

W. S. BLAKENEY, President. J. R. SHUTE, Vice President.

W. C. STACK, Cashier, C. B. ADAMS, Asst. Cash'r.

ceiver off. He wants to kill somebody, but we can't do that. They've got the where they found the man lying soldlers to fall back on. We've been across the bed with a bullet wound mills consumed during the year of the wants to kill somebody. The Bank of Union,

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