

The Rutherfordton Tribune.

THE FLOWERS COLLECTION

VOL. II. NO. 17.

RUTHERFORDTON, N. C., THURSDAY MAY 1, 1902.

\$1.00 A YEAR.

SAVE YOUR Cubanola Bands FOR PRESENTS

Cubanola Cigar BANDS and Old Virginia Cheroot WRAPPERS MAY BE ASSORTED

with TAGS from "STAR," "HORSE SHOE," "STANDARD NAVY," "SPEAR HEAD," "DRUMMOND" NATURAL LEAF, "GOOD LUCK," "PIPER HEIDSIECK," "BOOT JACK," "NOBBY SPUN ROLL," "J. T.," "OLD HONESTY," "MASTER WORKMAN," "JOLLY TAR," "SICKLE," "BRANDY WINE," "CROSS BOW," "OLD PEACH AND HONEY," "RAZOR," "E. RICE, GREENVILLE," "TENNESSEE CROSSTIE," "PLANET," "NEPTUNE," "OLEVAR GIN," and TRADE MARK STICKERS from "FIVE BROTHERS" Pipe Smoking Tobacco, in securing these presents, ONE TAG being equal to TWO CUBANOLA CIGAR BANDS or TWO OLD VIRGINIA CHEROOT WRAPPERS



The above illustrations represent the presents to be given for

Cubanola Five Cent Cigar Bands

WRITE YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS PLAINLY on outside of package containing BANDS or WRAPPERS and forward them by registered mail, or express prepaid. Be sure to have your package securely wrapped and properly marked, so that it will not be lost in transit. Send bands or wrappers and requests for presents (also requests for catalogues) to C. Hy. Brown, 4241 Folsom Avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

OUR NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE of presents for 1902 includes many articles not shown above. It contains the most attractive list of presents ever offered for bands and wrappers, and will be sent by mail on receipt of postage—two cents.

Our offer of presents for bands and wrappers will expire November 30, 1902.

American Cigar Company

ALL WOMEN

Wine of Cardui is the guardian of a woman's health and happiness from youth to old age. It helps her safely into womanhood. It sustains her during the trials of pregnancy, childbirth and motherhood, making labor easy and preventing flooding and miscarriage. It gently leads her through the dangerous period known as the change of life.

WINE OF CARDUI

cures leucorrhoea, filling of the womb, and menstrual irregularity in every form. It is valuable in every trying period of a woman's life. It reinforces the nervous system, acts directly on the genital organs and is the finest tonic for women known. Ask your druggist for a \$1.00 bottle of Wine of Cardui.

Batesville, Ala., July 11, 1900.
I am using Wine of Cardui and I feel like a different woman already. Several ladies here help the medicine in their homes all the time. I have three girls and they are using it with me.

Mrs. KATIE BROWDER.
For advice and literature, address, giving symptoms, The Ladies' Advisory Department, The Chattanooga Medicine Company, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Notice.

On Monday, the 5th day of May, 1902, the undersigned Commissioner will sell at public auction for cash, at the court house in Rutherfordton, the following described tract of land lying in Rutherford county in Sulphur Springs township, adjoining the lands of Winfield Beach, James Mosely and others and known as the "Mary Mays land," and bounded as follows: Beginning at a poplar on the branch and runs thence south 42 east 56 poles to a dead red oak; thence south 48 west 169 poles to a pine, Roach's line; thence with said line north 42 west 55 poles to a pine stump on Duffy's line; thence north 48 east 160 poles to the beginning, containing about fifty-six (56) acres of land. The said lands will be sold by virtue of an order granted by the Superior Court of Rutherford County, for partition in the proceedings entitled "G. W. Wall, Wilas Mays and others, Ex parte" April 5th, 1902.

MATT M'BRAYER, Commissioner.
McBrayer & Justice, Attorneys.

THE SPUR OF FATE

By Ashley Rowne

As a result of the conference two caravans were withdrawn from the road into the shelter of a wood. Darrell learned that there was hope that the Russian force, which had been marching toward the east, might pass on, leaving the way clear for resuming the journey on the morrow. He himself cherished no such delusion, knowing very well that the main road would not be left unguarded. The caravan would never get through until the military operations of the Russians should be transferred to another field. It might be possible, however, for one man to get through the lines or to work his way around them without too great expenditure of time.

When the night had fallen, Darrell crept out of the camp which lay so silent in the wood, a man guarding every animal and ready with a knife in hand to cut its throat if it should disturb the stillness with such voice as nature had given it. For a mile or more he followed the edge of the highway, and then, without warning from eye or ear, he was as near as possible to running straight into the arms of Russian pickets. He dropped into a clump of bushes not 100 feet distant from the guards and there lay quiet for awhile, undecided what to do. Upon his left was bare and open ground. Even under cover of the darkness he scarcely dared risk crossing it. To go the other way was to approach the head of the army, for it was moving eastward, and he was afraid it might throw down a spur toward Gredskov and thus cut him off completely. The better course would be to work to the westward, though that would involve crossing the army's line of communication with its base, wherever that might be.

As he lay there reflecting upon this problem he heard some one advancing along the highway. Whoever it was, he came on without caution, the sound of his steps plainly audible in the still night. Darrell could detect a movement of the picket guards, indicating that they, too, had heard the sound. His position was such that the man in the road was nearly opposite him before he came into view. Then he recog-

but thirsty. I was going to get a drink."

Darrell raised the man's head and saw that his eyes were quite calm, not restless, as they had been.

"I was gathering honey with my brothers," he went on, "and I fell from

ing it and running parallel to the present course of the stream.

The stream was so high that it left only a fringe of wet rocks on each side of the arch, and Darrell worked his way along with considerable difficulty.

He succeeded in getting through with no worse misfortune than a hand fall on the rocks, and presently he was again within the shelter of the trees beside the water. A hundred yards farther along, the stream bent sharply to the left and passed under the road upon which the troops were marching.

It was not an easy task to elude observation under such circumstances, and Darrell narrowly escaped a squad of soldiers that had taken advantage of a lull to fill their canteens. He lay within ten feet of them for many minutes and overheard snatches of their conversation, from which he learned that this force had come by rail to a point not far north of Vladikaukas and had made a circuit of the city, that it was composed of troops from the province of Siavropol and that it was depending upon reinforcements coming which there was a rumor of delay.

The men were recruited at last, and Darrell passed the second bridge. A little later he ascended a hill beside the stream, and, being overcome with weariness, he lay down to sleep just as the moon began to light the sky in the east. He awoke at daybreak, stiff with cold and painfully lame as a result of his fall upon the rocks. He felt, as he lay on the ground, that he had been accidentally chosen a spot singularly favorable for observation.

Despite the roughness of the region, Darrell could see almost the entire extent of the Russian force. The line as he saw it was about two miles long, and doubtless there were skirmishers beyond his vision. There seemed to be between 5,000 and 6,000 men, nearly all infantry. The center was on the main highway from Vladikaukas to Gredskov, and there had been great changes in the disposition of the force during the latter part of the night. The way by which Darrell had come was now the least practicable that his eye could discover, yet he could see other places where a man might pass aided by the roughness of the country and the darkness of night.

His proximity to the line was an element of peril; indeed, he wondered that the very spot on which he stood was not held by a picket guard. Retreating from the place, he became aware of men upon the north slope of the hill ascending, but he eluded them, passing around to the westward. He encountered far less difficulty than he had expected and was soon beyond the reach of anything except some chance scouting party. It seemed to him that the Circassian outposts around Vladikaukas could not be more than ten miles away, yet he was so lame from his fall that even this short distance

involved a great exertion and much pain.

On the slender chance of finding any beast that a man might ride he visited several deserted farmhouses, securing enough food for his needs, but no cattle. He was in such a condition that a sound ox would have seemed a good mount, but there was none to be had.

In one of the houses he was greatly surprised to discover a gun, almost the last thing he would have supposed that a fleeing tenant would abandon. It was a muzzle loading weapon of the type of many years ago; but, as there was a supply of ammunition, Darrell thought the gun worth taking.

During the day he made very little progress, being twice compelled to lie hidden while Russian scouting parties were about. Sunset found him far to the west of the highway, uncertain of his way and suffering both from exhaustion and the injury that he had sustained on the previous night. He came at last to a road that was scarcely more than a trail through the woods, and by the side of it he sat down to eat such food as he had and to rest. He fell into a doze, with his back against the moss covered stump of a tree, and it was dark when he awoke.

Something had started him. He felt a thrill of vague alarm as he struggled back to consciousness, and the rusty gun that he had taken from the farmhouse was in his hands without an effort of volition. He heard the sound of a horse's feet, and immediately the beast and his rider came into view, dim in the starlight.

Without a thought in his half wakened mind, except that he needed a horse, Darrell sprang out into the path, with the gun in his hands, and cried out, "Halt!" It was the horse that obeyed the order. The rider continued to advance, by the law of inertia, and he came to rest like a sack of meal on the soft moss by the roadside. Darrell instantly pounced upon him, but it was wholly unnecessary, for the man did not move. He was lying upon his face, unconscious.

A hasty glance assured Darrell that the horse would not run. The poor beast was standing as if on wooden legs driven into the ground. Satisfied in this particular, Darrell looked again at his prisoner and became suddenly aware that he wore a Circassian officer's uniform under a long and ragged coat. In another instant he had turned the man upon his back and was gazing into the face of Korum.

There was no sign of injury. Korum had fallen limp as a drunkard and with a drunkard's immunity from broken bones. It was the mere shock that had robbed him of his wits. Darrell was at a loss to understand how so good a horseman had been so easily thrown, and yet the manner of the fall

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Feeble Pulse,

pallor, fainting, smothering or sinking spells all point in the same direction—an impaired heart action. A heart that is weak or diseased cannot do full duty and the circulation of the blood is interfered with. There is a medicine that gives new strength to the heart, new power to the pulse and puts new color into cheek and lip.

"I was short of breath, dizzy, intense pain in heart, was feeble and pulse so weak that I could not raise myself in bed. I found a perfect cure in Dr. Miles' Heart Cure." A. T. JACKSON, Kewanee, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure

regulates the heart's action, while it stimulates the digestive organs to make new, rich, red blood which gives strength to the whole body. Sold by druggists on a guarantee.

Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Notice.

By virtue of the power conferred in a mortgage deed executed by Henry M. Simon to J. C. Cowan on November 7th, 1897, the undersigned mortgagee will sell at public entry for cash, at the court house in Rutherfordton, N. C., on

Monday, May 12th, 1899, the following piece or parcel of land, lying and being in Rutherford county, N. C., on the Shelby road and the lines of the railroad, about 23 acres, east of Rutherfordton and bounded as follows: Beginning at a stake on north side railroad, then with said railroad to a post oak, Cowan's corner; thence with Cowan's line to a stake on a corner; then east to a line; then Mrs. Lee's corner; then north with Mrs. Lee's line to the beginning, containing about 23 (twenty-three) fourths of an acre. For further description, reference is hereby made to Book "H," at page 374, a record of mortgages in the office of Register of Deeds for Rutherford county. This sale is made to satisfy the sum due on said mortgage. This April 16th, 1902.

J. C. COWAN, Mortgagee.

(CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.)