

The Rutherfordton Tribune.

VOL. II. NO. 18.

RUTHERFORDTON, N. C. THURSDAY MAY 3, 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," "OLE VARGINY," 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 bleeding and miscarriage. It gently leads her through the dangerous period known as the change of life.

WINE OF CARDUI

cures leucorrhoea, falling 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., Feb. 11, 1902.
I am using Wine of Cardui and Theodore's Black-Drummond and I feel like a different woman already. Several ladies here keep the medicine in their homes all the time. I have three girls and they are using it with me.
Mrs. KATE BROWDER.

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

Notice.

By virtue of the power contained in a mortgage deed, given by Richard Goode and Chancy Goode to E. C. King, default in the payment of which has been made, the undersigned mortgage will sell at the court house door in Rutherfordton, N. C., on

Monday, June 2nd, 1902, a certain tract of land lying and being in the county of Rutherford, State of North Carolina, and bounded as follows, to-wit: Beginning on a marble, E. Cavness corner, and running thence south 39 west 65 poles to a stake or pine, E. Cavness line; thence north 81 west 40 poles to a stone four chains from a poplar; thence north 42 east 74 poles to a stake 4 chains from a small post oak. This sale will be made for cash to satisfy the unpaid sum due on this mortgage. This May 1, 1902.
E. C. KING, Mortgagee.
Eaves & Tucker, Attorneys.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
Diger what you eat.
That

THE SPUR OF FATE

By Ashley Towne

CHAPTER XIV.
THE FATE OF AN ADVISER.

WHEN Korna returned for them, a sufficient number of the maps were completed. That they would be of any use whatever Darrell was not so sanguine as to believe. He recognized, however, the courtesy of the Circassian general who had suggested something for him to do. Korna viewed them with great respect and put them carefully into his pocket.

"The men have been chosen," he said, "subject, of course, to the Khan's approval," and he submitted a list of names. "We can get no word of any considerable force of the enemy approaching from the north. Beyond question some obstacle has been encountered. Our scouts hear rumors of a disaster on the railroad, but there seems to be very little basis for the report."

"These names are good," said Vera. "All your arrangements are approved. Here are my orders in duplicate for the men."

Korna received the papers and withdrew.

"Would your excellency favor me also with a copy of the order?" asked Darrell, and Vera tossed him a duplicate which lay upon the table rolled up tightly and secured by cord and seal.

"What do you intend?" she asked.

"I have passed through their lines once," he said. "It seemed possible that with your permission I might do it again."

"You will take no such risk," she replied. "When lives are to be staked for Circassia, we shall find Circassians in plenty to do it."

"I surrendered to a German at the fall of Gredskot," said Darrell, "and a mighty good fellow he was too."

"There are mercenaries in every army," Vera rejoined. "We have hired a few expert soldiers where we could find them, but most of us fight for the

for evidence. How could Russia have been blind to our designs?"

"The credit belongs to Kilzhar," answered Vera. "He has been secretly at work for a long time, and it was he who threw dust in the eyes of the czar."

"Unless I am misinformed," said Darrell, "he was Russia's ranking general in your country and for all practical purposes its governor. Therefore he is now doubly a traitor in the eyes of the czar."

"He stakes his life upon the success of our cause," replied Vera.

"And what has been your part in this warlike venture?" asked Darrell.

"You were so good as to speak in praise of the arms of our troops," she answered. "Nearly all our modern weapons, including a large part of the cannon and the ammunition of all kinds, were purchased by me in France, and it was I who planned their secret shipment. That was my mission in Paris."

"And it accounts for the visit of M. Clergy."

"He was of great use to me," said Vera. "I think he took an especial interest in the matter because of the novelty of dealing with a woman. He flattered me by saying that I was absolutely a freak of nature in my capacity for understanding the material of war."

"I think he did you no more than justice," said Darrell. "It was a tremendous task to buy this armament, and, by the way, it must have cost a lot of money. I can hardly understand how your revolutionary treasury could have furnished the amount."

"When I came down to Stavropol," said Vera, "to obtain the funds hidden by my father, I chanced upon the secret of a treasure laid up long ago for the needs of Circassian patriots. That such a fund had once existed was known, but no one knew what had become of it in the disasters following our last struggle, more than thirty years ago. The story is long. Suffice it to say that I chanced upon the secret, and the treasure was recovered. It was at that time that I first met Prince Kilzhar, who had sought the treasure vainly. He set my heart on fire with prophesies of my country's freedom. He told me that my descent from the most noble family of Circassia would win the hearts of the people and make me a queen. Yet you must not think that I was moved by personal ambition."

"I am far from that error," answered Darrell. "Of the two treasures thus discovered you at least were pure gold. As to the other, did it pass into Kilzhar's custody?"

Vera shook her head.

"I did not then trust him to that extent," she said. "A revolutionary committee was formed, and to that body I revealed the secret. The money has been disbursed under the warrant of



"A small matter to me!" Darrell's face flushed painfully, yet he still wore an air of calm, still spoke as if the conversation dealt with an abstract problem outside the field of personal interest.

"You are mistaken if you suppose that I am trying to do Prince Kilzhar an injury," he rejoined. "That he tried to take my life is as small a matter to me as it is to you."

"A small matter to me!" echoed Vera, her hand closing on the hilt of the sword. "If he had succeeded and you had looked down from the stars afterward, I think the wrath of your spirit would have been satisfied. But now that he has failed and you are safe he remains merely Kilzhar, Circassia's best soldier and at heart a good patriot."

"A bad man cannot be a good patriot," answered Darrell. "He cannot be a good anything, except perhaps a good soldier, as this man is. The trade requires no conscience. I saw Kilzhar commit a murder for greed and attempt another for mere anger, and that stamps him indelibly to my eye. But for his own personal merits he is nothing to me. It is only because his character affects your personal safety and the success of the cause to which you have devoted yourself that I speak of him."

"My personal safety is not worth

speaking of," replied Vera, "except as it may affect the cause. Yet you are insane to suppose that Kilzhar's absurd love for me is in any way a menace."

"I had not that in mind," answered Darrell earnestly. "It is the conduct of this war that makes me shudder for you, that forces me to warn you, though I have neither right nor authority to do so."

"And what have you to say of the conduct of the war?" she asked. "Have we not met with success?"

"Vera," he said, "what is the object of this struggle?"

"To free my country."

"Is it free?" Have you driven the Russians out of it?"

"We shall," she cried, "and in the meantime—"

"In the meantime," said Darrell, "you are engaged in an utterly hopeless war of invasion. What was your hope in this campaign? To take Stavropol? I will grant that you might conceivably succeed. Even so, you could not have dreamed of going further, and you certainly could not have expected to hold the place indefinitely without anything that could be called a line of communications, without possibility of reinforcement, with only the resources of the city itself to depend upon. A successful retreat would have been your best expectation."

"Why not terms?" demanded Vera, rising. "Do you think our successes would have won us no consideration?"

"Not on Russian soil," answered Darrell. "Every success you win outside your own borders is an obstacle in the way of your liberty. You cannot conquer Russia. Your only chance was to persuade her that the reconquest of Circassia at this time would cost too much in men and treasure. What does the government in St. Petersburg care about the loss of Gredskov as a military incident? Nothing. But as an act demanding reprisals the taking of that city assumes importance. It is the same with Vladikaukas, and the taking of Stavropol would make your cause hopeless."

"Prince Kilzhar does not think so," said Vera, pale with excitement.

"A soldier," a man of long experience in war, familiarly acquainted with Russian governmental policy, Vera, when such a man moved your army beyond the boundary of the country you were fighting to free he proved that he was not a patriot. The soldier of freedom resents aggression. He takes up arms for the purpose of expelling tyrants; he defends his own land; he stands up on his rights and strives to win the respect of the world. But to rush out of his own country, leaving its strongest fortified places still in the hands of the

Epilepsy

weakens the body and degrades the mind. It saps the nervous strength that is the source of all health, and perverts the functions of every organ. Because of its stubborn nature, it is often called incurable. This is not true. There is one medicine that never fails to check the nervous spasms and give new strength to the entire system.

"Our baby boy had epileptic spasms and the physicians were unable to do anything to help him. We heard of Dr. Miles' Nervine, and from the time he took the first dose he never had another attack." Mrs. J. PENNER, 459 N. Meridian Ave., Anderson, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Nervine

allays nervous irritation, stops spasms, restores digestion and mental vigor. Sold by druggists on guarantee.

Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Notice.

By virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Rutherford county made in the case entitled "K. J. Carpenter, administrator of the estate of H. N. Carrier vs. E. T. Revell and Annette Revell," and will sell at public auction at the court house in Rutherfordton on

Monday, June 2nd, 1902, a certain lot or parcel of land lying on the west side of Main street in the town of Rutherfordton, adjoining the lands of K. J. Carpenter on the south and the lands of the Forney heirs on the north, known as the Revell house and lot. Said lands to be sold to satisfy a certain judgment in the above entitled case.

By agreement of all the parties interested in said property, the sale will be made on the following terms: One-fourth of the purchase price to be paid at the time of sale; one-half of the balance in twelve months from June 2nd, 1902. Approved security will be required. This May 1st, 1902.
MATT McBRAYER, Commissioner.
W. F. RUCKER, Clerk.

(CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.)