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Monday, the 8th day of May, 1893,

offer for sale at public outcry to the highest bidder, for cash, the following tract of land, situate in Burke county, on the waters of John's River: Beginning on a sycamore on the Catawba, 14 poles below the mouth of John's River, and runs North 14 degrees East with the line of lot No. 3 222 poles to a black-oak stump; then North with the line of the 5-acre entry 21 poles; then West with the line of said entry 40 poles to a black-oak, then same course 17 poles; then South 15 degrees East with the line of lot No. 3 46 poles to a pine; then South 35 degrees West 134 poles; then South 23 degrees West 32 poles to a poplar on John's River; then down the river to the beginning, containing 109 acres. Said land will be sold for cash.

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The Hermit of the Grandfather.

By WILLIAM S. PEARSON.

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CHAPTER VI.

THE HERMIT'S STORY.

Gordon had the virtue of hospitality and with his own hands prepared the evening meal.

This dispatched, the party with pipes lit repaired to the Eastern front of the great mountain and witnessed the rising of the full moon. Stretched on the heather and looking out on the vast sea of luminous mist in front the young men heard Gerdon tell the promised story as follows:

"It was on a dark rainy night in the fall of 1864," he said, "that Squire Bill Estis, a native here, and as good a Union man as breathes the breath of life, came to my cabin with six halt starved wretches, who had escaped from Salisbury prison pen and were making their way to the Federal lines in East Tennessee.

"One of those men was Captain Lee, of New York—Henry Gordon Lee was his name—the same man who gave me among other mementoes the handkerchief found by you gentlemen on the lawn at Linville.

"Two of the party died at my cabin and are buried under the chimney like cliffs I pointed out to you on our way to this place. Lee had a long spell of fever in the basement of my house—I call it the Shoe—and for a long while balanced between this world and the next, if there is any next.

"I fed him on corn whiskey and milk and Estis' wife dosed him with sweating teas till we brought him around and never fellow was more grateful. By the time he was able to walk I had safely forwarded the surviving members of his party under Estis' pilotage to the union lines, and still indisposed to travel he begged to be allowed a home with me till the war should close.

"This event he expected every week, though the winter ended before it came.

"Being myself almost a fugitive from society, I was nothing loath to have with me a man in whom I soon discovered striking affinities.

"He was about my age but a far handsomer and brainier man than I ever dared to be.

"It seemed that by the chance of his father having for a few years been a school teacher in this State, Lee had first seen the light in the Old North State and often dwelt upon this fondly in his talks with me.

"We had both seen service in the old army, though in different commands, and this was another tie.

"How many times I have sat with him just where we now sit and pointed out so much of his probable pathway hither as lay in view.

"With the help of some Union women who live lower down the mountain, he was clad in the homespun jeans of the country and passed himself off on the few people he chanced to see in these parts, then very remote, as a brother of mine, whose home was in Tennessee. Of course it seemed strange to me that he should not want to go home, when he was once recovered of the fever, and making bold to ask him once why this was, he told me with breaking heart and shaking nerves that though a married man and the reputed father of a child he could call no spot on earth home; that the roof tree had been ruined, and and by the hand of her whom it was planted to shelter. He said, and unfortunately perhaps for me I agree with him, that if he had loved a dog it would have proven faithful; but as it was a woman she was false."

"Pardon me," interrupted Baskerville, "but you were both wrong, calumniously wrong, since every day's papers teem with deeds of this very dog faithfulness that you so much vaunt, performed by women. Is it not true, Mr. Cole?"

"Pardon me, young man!" said the Hermit, "we will not argue that or any other difference. I have a reason for telling you and your friend here a very sad story of the wreck of a brave man's life and would wish to see you profit by it. I would much like to do a passing good and this seems to have met me in the way."

"To continue, then," said old Gordon, "I will pass over the broken hints my dear friend threw out concerning the new Heavens and new Earth that opened up after his hasty marriage. Neither can I without being false to my long absent, perhaps dead, friend give you the name of his enchantress.

"Suffice it that through singing seas she at length stranded him higher and dry upon the rocks. The faithful Penelopes all lived in Greece and a thousand or so years before our time, I think. People would have called Lee a cynic after hearing him talk. They call me one, I believe. It all depends upon how the world treats a man as to what he thinks of it. Well, the world treated Lee badly and naturally he came to hate it. In fact, his world lay in the little scope of a small house and grounds on Long Island, a few hours ride from New York, as distance was counted in the years before the war.

"The bride was a poor girl and the groom had only his pay, but he was Captain of Cavalry and had more than one brevet. She was young, silly, I take it, too, and fond to excess of admiration. In fact on that snag she foundered and lost all the cargo worth saving. Perhaps she sent up signals of distress—God help her—and no fellow voyager threw out a life line or sent any rescue. Who knows! Lee was off in Oregon fighting the Flat Heads and Shoshones at the head of the Willamette and the girl, for he told me she was more than a girl when he married her, was left with an invalid old mother, as deaf, too, as a door-post and a colored house maid in this Long Island cottage. Months passed and no news came of the absent soldier, for the pony express of that day differed widely from the Union Pacific mail trains of to-day.

"At length Lee, covered with honorable wounds—he was shot with prisoned arrows, Winchesters not then being of such easy access to the Red man—returned home by way of Panama.

"Poor fellow, he used often to dilate upon how his heart outran the big ship and held it's great spread of sail as but leaden wings, so eager was he for his mate. On the day of his departure from the Pacific her many letters accumulating at head quarters while he had been on the scout, were delivered him in a heap and the reading and rereading of these till every sylable was memorized constituted his chief delight on the homeward voyage. Thinking to give the young wife a delightful surprise he neglected any announcement of his coming and went direct from the ship to his home. He was met at the gate by the servant girl Judith, whom Lee had picked up in Virginia and taken North at the time of his bridal tour. This girl he often spoke of as the most faithful of creatures, loyal, discreet, and of much native wit.

"From Judith he learned that during his long absence the family had at times been put to their wit's ends to get along, and that chiefly on this account, though partly, too, for protection's sake, a young bank clerk, who worked in the town near by had been admitted into the little circle as a boarder.

"He was a nice gentleman, Judith said, and had in many ways been of special service to the two ladies. Lee told me he felt a sharp pang of pain shoot through him upon hearing these words, as in none of his wife's letters had any mention been made of this person.

"It would perhaps strike either of us gentlemen in the same way," said Gordon, "though in itself susceptible of perfect explanation. Yet my friend was not a jealous man in the usual sense of that word and a more ingenous man it was never my fortune to know. But Lee could not fail to show a shade of disappointment that both his wife and mother-in-law should be absent from home at the moment of his arrival, and noticing this, Judith at once preferred to go in search of them. They were walking the sands on the near-by sound, she said, in company with Mr. Hingham, (at the name Baskerville, who had been an eager hearer, visibly started,) and it would take but a few minutes to fetch them. Yet Lee forbade her going and questioned her the more regarding Mr. Hingham, how long he had been under the roof tree, what his hours were, his age and habits and associates, to all of which Judith gave full and satisfactory replies, my friend said, lulling to a perfect sleep his foolish fancies regarding one whom he had never seen.

"Upon the very heels of his talk with the maid the lawn gate opened and his wife catching a sight of his uniform in the bow window with a shrill scream of delight bounded up the pathway, ran into the parlor with face aglow and fell into his outstretched arms.

"Oh, but there was happiness for you gentlemen! Talk you may about the loves of the angels in the cool delicious upper atmosphere; but no zest can be more keen than our tired world travelers feel when long wrought expectation finds fullfillment in the arms of our beloved.

"Days of happiness followed in which the fights on the far off frontier were fought over in the little vine hidden Verandah with the sound in front white with shipping to and from New York's great port.

"You speak as if you had seen it all," said Baskerville.

"Do I indeed? Well such is not my intention at least," replied the speaker. "I am merely telling what was told me. Do you not fancy the story?"

"By no means stop," said Baskerville, I am much alive in your friend's history. Go on!"

"Well, during this love feast no particular attention was paid to the bank clerk, who came to and fro, bringing bits of town and city gossip, discharging trifling trusts concerning household finances given him by the ladies and in no wise drawing Lee's notice to himself; but was remarked at the time by the mother-in-law and was remembered afterwards by my friend Lee that Hingham never seemed easy in the Captain's company or could volunteer a laugh over the best army joke.

"I have said," continued Gordon, "that my friend had been sorely wounded by poisoned arrows. Well, under Love's electric ministry, the soft touch of hand, which reaches even to the brain centres, the word of sympathetic diagnosis, which is itself an opiate, all of these wounds save one irritable fellow in the knee cap gave way to nature so assisted.

"But with the knee wound it was otherwise, and time only brought increased pain, so that nothing remained but a cot in Bellevue Hospital and Love's surrender to Science. Here he lay for weeks, daily visited by Mrs. Lee, who was accompanied frequently by Hingham, now grown more easy in the husband's company.

"It chanced one morning that lying in Bellevue, listlessly reading the morning papers and enjoying a sun bath, to get which his assignment of a room had been changed higher up and on the opposite side of the corridor from the quarter to which Mrs. Lee paid her visits, it chanced I say that my friend heard what seemed to be familiar voices coming up the stairway.

"It was at an earlier hour than his wife was wont to come and the opening words escaped him, but as the feet of two people, a man and a woman, passed his door he caught this.

"'We can have a full hour today at Madame Du Mourrier's and then get back in time,' said the man.

"'I hope so,' said the lady, 'but don't you forget the cream. When we come out I will be ready to eat a freezer full.'

"'Oh the cream will be forthcoming, don't worry over that,' and the residue of his sentence was lost to the corridor walls.

"Surely, thought Lee, those voices belong to my wife and her boarder, the little bank man. They do not know my room has been changed and unconsciously are giving me the cue to some appointment of theirs, which they know I would forbid.

"It was not long till the pale entered his room directed by the attendant of the ward. 'You are looking so much improved since my last visit to you,' exclaimed Hingham. 'And the room is so much more open and sunny than your old one,' added the wife. 'We brought you some fruit, which was left below. Isn't that tube rose a beauty?' she continued, placing in his hand a bouquet of flowers and at the same moment kissing his brow.

"Ah, gentlemen, the wiles of women are more subtle than any problem in metaphysics and on this occasion the sand fell in heaps on the eyes of my poor friend, so that he cursed himself for his jealousy.

"After a time my friend said to them that he trusted to be excused but that he was an unwilling hearer to a part of their talk in the corridor and wished to know the nature of the appointment they were making for the day. Lee often told me that if his wife could have held her tongue for but a moment Hingham would have had a fashionable dressmaker out of Madame Du Mourrier, located her up town and rattled off her accomplishments in millinery ere a word of explanation could have been demanded. Opportunity to do this was denied him by the quick rejoinder of the wife, who said the Madame was a well-known clairvoyant, whom she wished to consult on a subject that even Capt. Lee should not be informed about.

"'Well,' said my friend, 'perhaps I know more about clairvoyants than Mrs. Lee does and we will shorten the subject by saying that they are not proper company for wife of mine to be found with. I assume after saying as much that your appointment is at an end,' glancing as he spoke from one of the pair to the other. They both protested that his objection was well founded and should be obeyed, Hingham alleging that nothing remained to him but to offer his escort to Mrs. Lee, when informed that she wished to go to Grand Street.

"'Have you the Madame's address,' asked Lee, to which the cunning rascal said: "'No more than the street; Mrs. Lee I believe was to look up the number in the Directory. Pray sir,' he added, 'dismiss this Don Quixote adventure from your mind and let us know when to look for you at home.'

"My friend made him no answer but restlessly turning upon his cot expressed a curt wish to be left alone, upon which Hingham and Mrs. Lee, with the impression left upon the soldier's mind that they were leaving for home, retired from the room. Then Lee returned to his papers rather ashamed for having shown so much temper over an incident that might be no more than a trifle and unworthy of anger.

"Reading the world-covering volumes of the *Herald* he was about to pass off to sleep when the name of Long Island attracted his eye in a gossippy letter on the financial situation of the bank thieves resident in Canada. The correspondent, or rather reporter, went on to say that Canada Colony were looking for an early addition to their number in the person of a popular young cashier of a suburban bank in a certain town on Long Island and that flight with him was certain as soon as the true facts came to light regarding the smashup of a famous city bank connected with the country bank. The fast life of this cashier was then exposed in detail, though no names were given.

"The cottage where he boarded, it's view of the sound, a perfectly accurate description of Mrs. Lee, Mrs. Partington's opinion of the intimacy existing between the lady described and the nameless cashier, even Lee's own confinement in Bellevue coupled with an account of his army services,—all these followed in tremendous succession, leaving my poor friend completely paralyzed with dismay.

"So it seemed that many spirits had been watching the daily descent of his Louisa down the mysterious stairway, whose bottom steps are lost in darkness. This was the first consecutive thought occuring to him and more than an hour had passed since Hingham and Mrs. Lee had left the hospital.

"At once his wounded knee was forgotten and sending for his attending physician he asked for a drive in the park, which granted he was quickly in a carriage, whose true direction was Grand street and Madame Du Mourrier's.

"Opposite the Madame's number he discharged the driver with the instruction that he would not that day return to Bellevue but go home, instead. He then entered a beer saloon across the way and finding a vacant chair near a window, which commanded the French woman's shop, seated himself with the untasted beer before him to wait events, not doubting now that the appointment either had been or would be kept. It was only a few minutes after he had been seated that a carriage drove down the but, commonplace thoroughfare and drew up at Madame Du Mourrier's door.

"From it alighted his wife and Hingham, who discharged the driver, ran up the steps, rang and entered.

"Gentlemen," said Gordon, "you do not know—I trust you will never know—the surging hell that sweeps over a man, when first the conviction is brought clearly home to him that he is a cuckold. Lee was a brave man and more than once had seen death face to face. All those horrors wonly implanted in us for the preservation of our species (the noisiest things of earth are almost without exception recklessly brave) were familiar to him and no selfish consideration restrained him from murder. But could he take the King's place and use the prerogative of taking what he could by no means restore his fellow's life.

"There discipline and true loyalty came in and he beat back the red devils but with suggestion from the depths of the damned. His soul shaken with the strife was still strong with a native strength and refused to sink itself. The poor body, long racked with pain, refused further burden and in convulsions rolled from the chair to the marble floor of the saloon.

"The bar tender, who was a kindly man, at least to a Federal uniform, gently laid the poor fellow on a sofa in the rear room and ran for the nearest druggist. Ammonia, that blessed essence of life, brought him round, and declining to return to Bellevue he was soon on the cars for his home. He was now to be the executioner of Heaven's vengeance, not his own, so he thought, as the cars whirled through pleasant truck gardens lying alongside the great stretch of inland sea. He often told me that in this season of distress he derived consolation in the reflection that the best vengeance was in letting them live—apart of course—for his terms with the man should depend upon no glance backward being cast on smoking Sodom.

"As to her, clean he had deemed as the marble of the sculptor, what sorrier agony than to lie in the dust looking upon the pedestal from which she had fallen.

"So resolved was he upon this course that immediately upon reaching home, where his astonished wife met him on the threshold, the bank man being at the time within doors, he went straight up stairs, taking her with him almost violently. She nearly screamed from the pain of his grasp upon her little wrist; but no word escaped him. Once within their room he seated her upon the sofa and taking position in front said: 'Is that fellow below stairs now?'

"'Yes,' she answered, 'if you mean Mr. Hingham, who is a gentleman, while you seem to be a madman. What is the matter with you?'

"Lee replied to her that if he could be surprised at anything her question would surprise him, but he had come there to act, not to talk, and he positively refused to hear a word from her under threats of violence. 'You have fondly outraged my good name, he said, and you shall not wheedle me with your woman's lies. Listen and dont speak. I have read of this fellow Hingham's rascality in the papers to-day and with my own eyes I saw you and him enter the Frenchwoman's house after I had forbidden it. I will bear no farther shame. My first thought was to do him to death in your presence. Now that other villainy of his seems likely to overtake him the law may have him. For you I know not fortunately the measure of your misconduct nor do I care to inquire. Wife of mine you are no longer, save in name. Retreat is open to you in convent or private asylum unless you wish your shame made public in the divorce courts. A friend of mine will wait upon you to-morrow to make needful arrangements if you choose the former and in that event your mother will draw my pay over and above my poor wants. That will more than suffice for the need of you both; but you shall not with my help fool any other man. Now if you undertake to make a scene I shall be tempted to 'throw you out of that window and I forbid you rising till I have given that our down stairs his marching orders. Then I shall return to the city and to my command and you will see me no more unless indeed you wish your misconduct bruited to the world in the courts.

"Lee told me that during this talk his wife sat like a condemned criminal, saying nothing and glancing alternately at the floor and ceiling; but when he started below stairs she essayed to move after him, but returned to her seat at his command.

"He met Hingham, who having finished his lunch was preparing to set out for town, and took him into the front shrubbery where he pulled the *Herald* from his pocket and bade him read the letter which I have before referred to.

"Then he told him what he had already told Mrs. Lee and asked him there and then to decide his own fate.

"Hingham said: 'This story is colorable, I admit, but in warp and woof, at least so far as it refers to your wife, is a lie. But I accept your terms and will leave.'

"'When,' said Lee.

"'To-night,' said Hingham.

"'I should help you off with my boot, dog of a man that you are, were my knee in shape; but remember, I am not done with you, if ever you are seen in these parts, or try to renew acquaintance with the person whose association with you has made her unfit to bear other society,' replied Lee, and out of the gate under the eye of the watcher at the window the two men separated in opposite directions.

"An early morning summer carried away Hingham; Lee remained in New York till he was advised of his wife's voluntary commitment to a private asylum institute for victims of the opium habit. Then he returned to the army and continued with it till his capture at Bull Run and subsequent escape from Salisbury, of which I have told."

"Where is he now?" exclaimed Baskerville, who had been much taken with the story.

"I do not know," said Gordon, "I never heard of him after he left me."

"When did he leave you?" enquired Mr. Cole.

"It has been a long while ago and my memory of dates is not good now," replied Gordon, after which he added, "if you gentlemen are chilly we will return to the cabin. In the morning I can give you both a shot at a fat buck. I know where one feeds and just where he will run when started, so there is no need of a dog. Do you hear that horn?"

"Yes; what is it?" exclaimed the young man in a breach.

"It is the stage horn on the Yohnalosee turnpike. Pomp, the driver, always blows for me as he turns the mountain coming from Blowing Rock. To me it is the most dulcet of earthly music—the far off notes of a stage horn on a night like this. I come out here to wait for it and will wager it is now just eleven o'clock.

"What does Yohnalosee mean, old friend?" enquired Jasper Cole.

"Passing Bear," said the Hermit.

"And Eseolah, the name of our hotel, what may that signify in the Indian," asked Baskerville.

"It was their name for Linville river and the Table Rock chain of mountains," was the reply, "the meaning I have forgotten if I ever heard."

When the party had retired for the night and the Hermit was asleep in the "Shoe" beneath them, Cole said to Baskerville: "That story was the old man's life history. What could have been his purpose in telling us of it? Do you think it bears any relation to his leaving home our friend Rice Hingham the night of our former visit here?"

"It has quite upset me," said his companion, "I can't make it out and somehow am afraid to ask for particulars; but our host is evidently leading a disguised life and is not out of place here. Let us go to sleep, if we can and dismiss it again."

(*To be continued.*)

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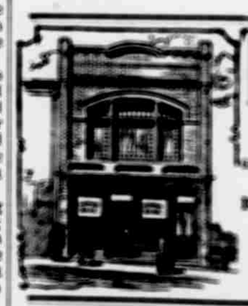

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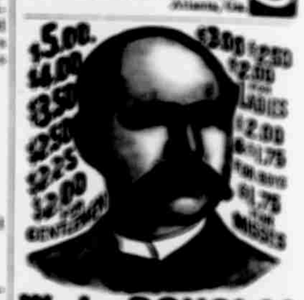
Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE W'th Wir.
W. L. Douglas Shoes are the best for the price. Equal to hand sewed shoes costing from $4 to $5. Boys' Full Line of Sizes and Widths. Best Calf Shoe ever offered for $3. Best Kangaroo Calf Shoe for $3. Best Cordovan Shoe for $3. Best Patent Leather for $3. Best Fine Calf for $3. Best Fine Kangaroo for $3. Best Calf Shoe for Boys for $2.50. Best Fine Calf for Ladies for $2. Best Fine Kangaroo for Ladies for $2. Best Fine Calf for Misses for $1.75. Best Kangaroo for Misses for $1.75. Take no other if you can get these. Sold by dealers everywhere. Take no substitute, any dealer who tries to sell you another shoe claiming it is just as good or better than W. L. Douglas $3 Shoe, is a fraud and should be exposed. W. L. Douglas Brockton, Mass. Sold by
J. M. HUFFMAN & CO.,
MORGANTON, N. C.

RICHMOND & DANVILLE R. R. CO.
WESTERN N. C. DIVISION.

EASTBOUND	No. 10	No. 12
Lv. New York		
" Philadelphia		
" Washington		
" Lynchburg		
" Danville		
" Greensboro		
" Salisbury		
" Statesville		
" Mooresville		
" Charlotte		
" Gastonia		
" Cherryville		
" Lincolnton		
" Newton		
" Hickory		
" Morganton		
" Marion		
" Old Fort		
" Ashville		
" Hot Springs		
" Paint Rock		
Ar. Knoxville		
" Bristol		
" Roanoke		
" Lynchburg		
" Washington		
" Philadelphia		
" New York		

WESTBOUND	No. 9	No. 11
Lv. New York		
" Philadelphia		
" Washington		
" Lynchburg		
" Roanoke		
" Bristol		
" Knoxville		
" Paint Rock		
" Hot Springs		
" Asheville		
" Old Fort		
" Marion		
" Morganton		
" Hickory		
" Newton		
" Lincolnton		
" Cherryville		
" Gastonia		
" Charlotte		
" Mooresville		
" Statesville		
" Salisbury		
" Greensboro		
" Danville		
" Lynchburg		
" Washington		
" Philadelphia		
" New York		

A. & S. R. R.		
Lv. Asheville		
" Hot Springs		
" Paint Rock		
Ar. Knoxville		

MURPHY BRANCH		No. 17
Daily except Sun. Mixed		
Lv. Marion		
" Old Fort		
" Ashville		
" Hot Springs		
" Paint Rock		
" Knoxville		
" Bristol		
" Roanoke		
" Lynchburg		
" Washington		
" Philadelphia		
" New York		

		No. 18
Daily except Sun. Mixed		
Lv. Knoxville		
" Paint Rock		
" Hot Springs		
" Asheville		
" Old Fort		
" Marion		
" Morganton		
" Hickory		
" Newton		
" Lincolnton		
" Cherryville		
" Gastonia		
" Charlotte		
" Mooresville		
" Statesville		
" Salisbury		
" Greensboro		
" Danville		
" Lynchburg		
" Washington		
" Philadelphia		
" New York		

SLEEPING CAR SERVICE.
Run on and as follows between Asheville and Salisbury, and between Salisbury and Washington, also between Salisbury and Richmond and Richmond and Washington:
Eastern Time Table No. 12 and Pullman Sleeper Asheville to Washington, leave Asheville 7.00 p. m., Salisbury 11.45 p. m., Washington 7.00 a. m.
Eastern Time Table No. 11 and Pullman Sleeper Washington to Asheville, leave Washington 7.00 p. m., Salisbury 3.15 a. m., Asheville 7.45 a. m.

Charleston, Cincinnati & Chicago Railroad.
C. H. CHRISTIANSEN, Receiver.
Supplement No. 2 to Time Table No. 9.
Taking effect on 10 p. m. Wednesday, February 22, 1893.
Between Blackburn, S. C. and Marion, N. C.

Northbound. No. 52 Daily no Sun.	STATIONS.	Southbound. No. 51 Daily no Sun.
10.00 a. m.	Blackburn	3.00 p. m.
10.05 "	Cherokee Springs	2.55 "
10.15 "	Gaffney	2.45 "
10.25 "	Limestone	2.35 "
10.35 "	Thicketty	2.25 "
10.45 "	Chesnee	2.15 "
10.55 "	Converse	2.05 "
11.05 "	Pacolet	1.55 "
11.15 "	Cowpens	1.45 "
11.25 "	Mountain View	1.35 "
11.35 "	Gold Mine	1.25 "
11.45 "	Grindal	1.15 "
11.55 "	Ottaray	1.05 "
12.05 p. m.	Marion	1.00 "

Connections: Blackburn with Southern Railway for Spartanburg and points North and South. Marion with Southern Railway for Asheville and points North and South.
Daily except Sunday. Mixed.
Supplement No. 2 to Time Table No. 9.
Taking effect on 10 p. m. Wednesday, February 22, 1893.
Between Marion, N. C. and Blackburn, S. C.

Northbound. No. 54 Daily no Sun.	STATIONS.	Southbound. No. 53 Daily no Sun.
3.00 p. m.	Marion	12.00 m.
3.10 "	Grindal	11.50 a. m.
3.20 "	Ottaray	11.40 "
3.30 "	Gold Mine	11.30 "
3.40 "	Mountain View	11.20 "
3.50 "	Cowpens	11.10 "
4.00 "	Pacolet	11.00 "
4.10 "	Converse	10.50 "
4.20 "	Chesnee	10.40 "
4.30 "	Thicketty	10.30 "
4.40 "	Limestone	10.20 "
4.50 "	Gaffney	10.10 "
5.00 "	Cherokee Springs	10.00 "
5.10 "	Blackburn	9.50 "

Connections: Marion with Southern Railway for Asheville and points North and South. Blackburn with Southern Railway for Spartanburg and points North and South.
Daily except Sunday. Mixed.

DR. I. P. JETER
DENTIST,
MORGANTON, N. C.