

Millinery Special

You are Cordially Invited to See Our Mid-Summer Millinery Display

Perfect Millinery is what we have—That is saying a great deal, but we have it perfect style, in material and in workmanship. In fact; perfection in millinery is reached in our millinery department. Whether the hat is priced at \$4, \$5 or \$10, you secure splendid values.

Suits, waists and skirts, strictly high-class tailored skirts and suits for every occasion, dainty light-colored and light weight woolen skirts, also dark-colored skirts of voile, panama, in fact every kind. Prices from \$2.50 to \$10.00.

Our line of dress goods is the most complete of any stock carried in town as well as the latest. Our Goods cannot be matched in quality as well as prices. See us before buying.

Schneider's GREATER STORE

Enter The Contest for The

Beautiful Upright Piano. If you do not care for it yourself, you can transfer your certificates to any friend and do some one a great deal of good by trading at this store.

(Fill Out, Cut Out, and Mail or Bring to Our Store)

Nomination Coupon

BESSEMER MERC. CO., Bessemer City, N. C.

I wish to nominate as a candidate in your piano contest.

I understand this is merely a nomination, not a vote, and does not obligate me in any way.

Name.....

Date..... Address.....

Gazette

Bessemer Merc. Co.

Bessemer City, N. C.

Dr. Francis S. Packard

Of Greensboro, N. C.

Expert Physician, Surgeon and Specialist

Will visit Gastonia on Wednesday, June 8th
Hotel Falls House, and every month thereafter.

One Day Only—Returning Every Four Weeks

British Canadian Medical Expert, Surgeon and Diagnostician.

Dr. Packard has been educated in and graduated from the best hospitals and colleges of Europe and America.



Consultation and examination free, invited & strictly confidential. No cases taken or treated without a personal examination consultation or interview.

No small order business done or correspondence solicited. If you see it good, give it to a sick friend who will thank you.

Consultation & Examination at all times FREE and Invited.

I cure to stay cured every case I take for treatment. Surgical Care I treat without operation or suffering. Without Ether or Chloroform, without detention from Business or Pleasure. This North Carolina Doctor, registered and licensed by the State for the Cure of all Nervous, Special and Chronic Diseases of Men, Women and Children. Treats all his Patients in person. No hired Assistants to split the responsibility. He treats the following Diseases only: All Nervous Diseases such as Neuritis, Neuralgia, Melancholia, Nervous Debility, Epilepsy, Fits or Falling Sickness, Chorea, Dizziness, Sleeplessness, Headache or Migraine, Heart Disease like palpitation, general Weakness or sinking spells, Diseases of the Blood, or Skin like Anemia, Scrofula, Eczema, Ulcers, Tumors, Growths, Swellings, Pimples, etc. He wants to meet all sick persons who suffer from Chronic Constipation, Obstruction, Intestinal Irritation, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Ulceration or Dilatation of the Stomach or Intestines, Hernia, Rupture of the Hernia, Appendicitis, Piles, Itching, bleeding, or Protrusion of Internal in Character. Tapeworm, Diseases of the liver, such as enlargement or displacement, or congestion, Cirrhosis, hardening or enlargement, Diseases of the Kidneys like Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, Gravel, Uric Acid, Scalding or burning Urine, Bed wetting or too frequent Urination, Sexual Impotence, Weakness or sterility, Diseases of the bladder, Catarrh in all its forms, Prolapse, discharging or Dry Catarrh of the head, Throat, Lungs or Bronchial tubes, Stomach, Bladder, Kidney or Systemic. This many of the human race. He is now able to cure in a short time by an original and new method of Osmosis or absorption. Asthma in all its forms. Consumption of the many stages. A Cure guaranteed if in the early stages, before destruction of tissue has set in. Diseases caused by it. I have cured frequently in 30 minutes. Sometimes accompanied by Headaches. Cures to stay Cured. Diseases of the Female. Uterine or Ovarian are most successfully treated. Displacements in any form are im-

mediately replaced in a very few minutes. Diseases peculiar to men, or any complicated trouble beyond the aid of the general Practitioner. And if you have tried everything else and failed, and if you want to get well again, then go and see this advanced and progressive Specialist of experience and reputation who, if there is a cure for you, will bring it about and produce it with the aid of the greatest Scientific achievements of modern times, which he has mastered and has at his command. NO MATTER—What your ailment may be, NO MATTER what others may have told you, NO MATTER what your experience may have been with Other Physicians, Hospitals, Sanitariums, Institutions or Patent Medicines, it will be to your advantage to see this remarkable Doctor of ENGLAND, everywhere acknowledged to be the greatest center of medical Learning in the world today. Go then, and have it forever settled in your mind if your case is one for which a Cure can be had. If your case is curable, he will put you on treatment at once, and give you all such medicines or remedies and preparations needed to effect your Cure. If incurable, he will tell you so, and give you such counsel and advice as may prolong your life. REMEMBER—This is not a scheme or catch or snare to get your money and run, as is so often the case. This is a legitimate proposition and direct. Every Statement here made is guaranteed as True. A visit for Consultation and examination will cost you nothing, and implies no obligation whatever. It will restore you to perfect health, and may mean the saving of your life. A Nominal fee will be charged only if the Case can be treated with view to a cure. Do not put off this duty you owe to yourself, Your Family, Your Friends and your suffering because of your neglect to get well and secure Health without which life is a torment. Instead of a Pleasure becomes a misery. Remember the Date and Place.

The Locket Charm

By AGNES G. BROGAN

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WHEN Lolita was married she bade her friends a tearful farewell and went to live at the other side of the world. Lolita, merry, wealthy and wise, had always been a favorite at the academy. "Write often, dear," she said, clinging to Helen, "and wear this little locket, which I have designed, that you will not forget me. May my wish come true and success ever attend you."

The locket was a square golden one, and a turquoise forgetmenot with a diamond center decorated the cover, which flew open when one pressed a tiny spring, disclosing the words: "From Lolita. Success Attend You." Letters passed between the two girls at first, but now, after three or four years, it was often with feelings of deep compunction that Helen would write to her long neglected friend, while the locket glistened at her throat. Then one day it slipped from its golden chain and changed the course of Helen's life. Though late in November, the weather was delightful, and she decided to walk through the park on her way to the library. The bright sunshine tempted her to rest for a moment upon a park bench, and it was not until she had selected a book at the library that she noticed the chain hanging empty and retraced her steps, searching all the way for the little charm. A young man was sitting upon the bench which she had so lately vacated, a big blond man in a gray tweed suit. He glanced up at her as she approached, then continued writing hastily in a notebook. Helen looked at him for a moment started and then relieved, for a silk fob was dangling from his watch pocket and from it suspended her own little locket. Evidently the man had clasped it there awaiting the return of the owner. Helen seated herself upon the opposite end of the bench and regarded him furtively. How could she tactfully open the subject?

"Pardon me," said the man, rising, hat in hand. "Have you lost anything?" "Yes, indeed," Helen told him. "I dropped a square gold locket here a short time ago." Involuntarily her eyes sought his fob.

"Why, that's too bad," said the man generally. "Allow me to help you look for it." She stood amazed as he searched the gravel with his cane and even removed the heavy bench, going down upon his knees to look beneath it. "Seems to have disappeared," he said, rising flushed and troubled. "It has evidently been picked up. Was the locket very valuable?"

"I wouldn't have parted with it for anything in the world," she said emphatically. "Well, I'll tell you what to do," said the man, resuming his seat—"advertise in the papers and offer a reward. Some one may bring it back."

Helen sat down upon the bench quite bewildered. Surely the man could not flaunt the locket before her very eyes in that manner if he were guilty. Perhaps, after all, there were other forgetmenot charms with diamond centers. If she could only press the tiny hidden spring she would know at once the rightful owner. But how could she say, "Will you let me see the inside of that locket, for I believe it to be mine?"

Then an idea occurred to her. Upon the leather cover of his notebook was lettered distinctly, "John W. Bryce, 78 Citizens' Building." She would write a letter that very afternoon, send it by special messenger and, quoting Lolita's inscription, prove her claim beyond all doubt. And it would be so much easier to write upon this delicate subject than to speak. As she hurried away the man raised his hat and walked in an opposite direction.

When Helen was dressing for Mrs. Tom's reception that evening she was handed the reply to her hasty note. It began very abruptly: "The locket which you saw me wearing this afternoon is no longer in my possession. Not having opened it, I am unable to satisfy you regarding the inscription, but can assure you very positively that the locket was not the one which you lost. Truly yours, JOHN W. BRYCE."

"Well," exclaimed Helen, "of all the coolness! No longer in his possession and no explanation whatever!" Her cheeks were still burning with indignation when, accompanied by her mother, she joined the gay throng in Mrs. Tom's brilliantly lighted home. She was the center of a little laughing group when her hostess approached. "Helen, dear," she said, "let me introduce you to Tom's friend, who will take you in to supper." And Helen turned to face the tall young man who had been her companion upon the park bench.

Instinctively her eyes sought his watch pocket as he bowed stiffly. The locket was no longer there. Almost in silence they descended the stairs and took their places at one of the small tables. At length Helen introduced the forbidden subject. "I received your note," she said, "just before I came."

Mr. Bryce flushed to the roots of his blond hair. "It is unfortunate," he said, "that I am unable to show you the locket. If there had been the slightest chance of its having been yours I would have given it to you when you told me of your loss. The fact is the locket was merely loaned to me for an occasion."

"To take a walk in the park, perhaps," suggested Helen sweetly as she arose. "I am very sorry, Mr. Bryce, to have troubled you over so trivial a matter." The man stood frowning as Mrs. Tom again appeared. "Pardon me for interrupting you two," she began, "but I have a favor to ask of you, Helen. Maurice Malcolm has arrived. Every one is wild about his tenor voice, and he has consented to sing for us provided I find an accompanist. Immediately I thought of you, my dear."

"Why, certainly I will play," said Helen and followed her hostess with a sigh of relief. Maurice Malcolm bowed low before her with a look of adoration in his dark eyes. "So kind of you," he murmured. And Helen soon became absorbed in her music, forgetting all else save the wonderful voice which echoed through the room. When the applause had ceased he bent over her. "It is you," said he, "who have made my song a success."

But Helen was starting incredulously at the forgetmenot charm suspended from his silken fob. "Who gave you that locket?" she demanded curtly. The singer straightened suddenly and looked surprised. "I beg your pardon," he said coldly. Then she smiled. "It is such a beautiful design," she said and held out her hand. "May I see it?" Unclasping the locket, he laid it in her palm. "Would you mind if I opened it?"

The singer smiled. "It took me some time to find the hidden spring," he said. "Allow me to show you how."

He looked skeptical. "There must be some mistake"—she was beginning. Mr. Malcolm smiled. "Will you kindly examine the locket?" he asked. "It is, indeed, the very one that you lost, and the mystery was easily solved. I inserted an advertisement in the papers and also had a card placed in the public library. A young girl had found your locket among the books, where it had evidently fallen, and was glad to return it this morning."

"Then this is not the one you wore?" Helen asked. "It is not," the singer responded coldly and vouchsafed no further information. For a few moments she exerted herself to be entertaining and thanked him gratefully for his trouble when he left, but in her heart was a great disappointment. "He can never come now," she sighed, and her thoughts were of the blond young man.

She was playing a sad little tune that evening when the maid ushered Mr. Bryce into the room. Eagerly she advanced to meet him. "I am so glad," she said, "that you did not wait to bring the locket."

He seemed puzzled at her change of manner. "But I have brought it," he announced triumphantly and placed a small box in her hand. Helen sank into the nearest chair and regarded him with suspicion. Then she laughed. "The city must be full of them," she said, placing the two lockets with their duplicate inscriptions before him. The man looked dazed. "Mr. Malcolm recovered this one by advertising. Now I would like your explanation."

For a moment they looked at each other, then joined in laughter. Presently he came and stood before her. "I did not intend to make a confession," he said. "You will have something to forgive. When your friend Lolita left the country she also left two lockets. The counterpart of yours was given to my cousin, Olivia Trent. You may remember her at the academy, though she says she has not seen you for years. Olivia is a little bunch of superstition and relies implicitly upon her locket to carry her through many difficulties. I had dined at her home the evening before that memorable day in the park and was telling Olivia's father of an important lawsuit which I hoped to win the following day, when Olivia clasped the little charm upon my fob, assuring me that it would bring success in my undertaking. The verdict had, indeed, been satisfactory, and I stopped on my way home that afternoon to tell Olivia and return the locket. You may imagine my chagrin upon receiving your note and upon the events which followed. Yesterday I told Olivia all about it, and she unraveled the mystery which has troubled us both."

"It seems that she had accompanied Maurice Malcolm to the reception that evening and had urged him to wear the charm to insure the success of his song. I also told her"—he looked down into Helen's eyes—"of my great desire to see you and of the condition imposed. It was then that she agreed to sacrifice her locket and insisted that I return it to you as your own."

The man smiled. "Dear little Olivia," he said. "Her days of flirting and superstition are over, for she is soon to marry the rector of Trinity church. I would have brought the locket yesterday," he added, "but she wished the rector to wear it when he went to gain her father's consent."

"Oh!" cried Helen, and her eyes were dancing. His face was very grave as he lowered his voice. "I am about to enter upon a suit," he said, "which will mean all the world to me. May I wear the locket charm?"

He slipped his watch into an upper coat pocket, and Helen stood to clasp the locket, the dark head very near the fair one. As she finished her task his arms closed about her. Once more the charm had proved its power.

home or waited for a car at the corner, and once he had been sitting upon the well remembered bench, as she happened to walk through the park. Upon each of the occasions she merely inclined her head in greeting and passed on. One morning the forist had delivered a box with the card of Mr. Bryce attached, and as Helen removed the tissue wrappings from the bouquet of blue eyed forgetmenots she wished heartily that Lolita had never made her a parting gift.

This same morning, while she was on a shopping tour, the young rector of Trinity church came and sat in the cross seat beside her. She was admiring his clean-cut features when he produced his watch and gazed at it reflectively. Helen sat upright with a start. A small square locket lay in his palm, and its forgetmenot setting seemed to be winking at her. She drew her hand across her eyes. "It's my imagination," she told herself resignedly; "probably I do not see these charms at all."

The rector studied the locket attentively. Presently he found the spring, the case flew open, and Helen read: "From Lolita. Success Attend You."

"I ought to tell him about it now," she thought, "for in a few minutes it will not be in his possession." But she sat silent as he left the car, soon to be lost from view in one of the large office buildings.

Her mother met her at the door when she returned late in the afternoon. "A gentleman is waiting to see you, my dear," she said. Helen's heart beat rapidly. She was prepared to welcome Mr. Bryce and to forgive him for ignoring her conditions, but the expectant look left her eyes as she entered the room, for it was the singer who bowed low before her.

"I am more than pleased," he said, "to be able to restore your lost property."

She looked skeptical. "There must be some mistake"—she was beginning. Mr. Malcolm smiled. "Will you kindly examine the locket?" he asked. "It is, indeed, the very one that you lost, and the mystery was easily solved. I inserted an advertisement in the papers and also had a card placed in the public library. A young girl had found your locket among the books, where it had evidently fallen, and was glad to return it this morning."

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SEABOARD AIR LINE SCHEDULE

These arrivals, departures and connections with other companies are given only as information. Schedule taking effect May 15, 1910, subject to change without notice.

Trains leave Charlotte as follows: No. 40, daily, at 4:50 a. m., for Monroe, Hamlet and Wilmington, connecting at Monroe with 33 for Atlanta, Birmingham; with 38 for Raleigh, Weldon and Portsmouth. With 66 at Hamlet for Raleigh, Richmond, Washington, New York. No. 133, daily, at 9:50 a. m., for Lincolnton, Shelby and Rutherfordton.

No. 44, daily, at 5 p. m., for Monroe, Hamlet, Wilmington and all local points, connecting at Hamlet with 43 for Columbia, Savannah and all Florida points.

No. 47, daily, at 4:45 p. m., for Rutherfordton and all local points. No. 132, 7:15 p. m., connecting at Monroe for all points North, carries Portsmouth sleeper.

Trains arrive in Charlotte as follows: No. 133, 9:50 a. m., from all points North, brings Portsmouth sleeper.

No. 45, daily, at 12:01 p. m., from Wilmington and all local points North. No. 132, 7 p. m., from Rutherfordton, Shelby, Lincolnton and C. & N. W. Railway points, Johnson City. No. 46 arrives 10:30 a. m., from Rutherfordton and all local stations. No. 39, daily, at 10:50 p. m., from Wilmington, Hamlet and Monroe; also from points East, North and Southwest, connecting at Hamlet and Monroe.

Cafe cars on all through trains. Ticket office Selwyn hotel. All trains run daily. For further information call on or address James KER, JR., T. P. A., Charlotte, N. C. H. S. LEARD, D. P. A., Raleigh, N. C. C. B. RYAN, G. P. A., Portsmouth, Va.

IT'S THE SURE DANDRUFF CURE

Men and women, be sensible, what's the use of wasting time and money trying to drive dandruff and dandruff germs from the scalp when J. H. Kennedy & Co. guarantee Parisian Sage to completely rid your scalp of dandruff in two weeks or money back.

Mrs. F. J. Moreau, 9 Oak St. Concord, N. H., wrote Nov. 1, 1909, "Parisian Sage has done wonders in my case as a dandruff cure, for my scalp was in a bad condition. Hair doesn't fall out as bad, the new is making its appearance fast. Am still continuing its use."

In over a thousand towns in America news of the marvelous cures of Parisian Sage are spreading. It is undoubtedly the greatest hair grower in the world. It will stop itching scalp and falling hair in two weeks, or money back.

It refreshes the scalp, gives it a delightful, comforting feeling, and is not sticky or greasy. It puts the radiance of sunshine into woman's hair, and women who use it regularly are sure to compel admiration. It makes women's hair grow profusely; yet silky and lovely. A large generous bottle only costs 50 cents at druggists everywhere and at J. H. Kennedy & Co's. Girl with the Auburn hair on every bottle.

Mail orders filled, charges prepaid, by Giroux Mfg. Co., Buffalo, N. Y. 24-31.

As the result of a fight conducted in the House of Representatives Saturday by Congressman Robert N. Page, the appropriation in the sundry civil bill for the protection of public lands was reduced from \$750,000 to \$500,000.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, (ss

Lucas county. Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Frank J. Cheney. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1888

A. W. Gleason. (Seal.) Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.