

**My Lady of the North**

THE LOVE STORY OF A GRAY JACKET

By Randall Parrish

Author of "When Wilderness Was King"

ILLUSTRATIONS BY ARTHUR B. WILLIAMSON

"Oh, believe me, I can do it." She spoke bravely, a sturdy ring of confidence in the voice, although at the thought her face paled. "I have been in the hospitals at Baltimore, and taken care of wounded soldiers. If there was only some water here!"

She glanced about, dreading the possibility of having to go forth into the night alone in search of a spring or well.

"I think you will find a pail on the bench yonder," I said, for from where I leaned against the wall I could see out into the shed. "It was doubtless left for the dog to drink from."

She came back with it, tearing down a cloth from off a peg in the wall as she passed, and then, wearing a resolute air of authority, knelt beside me, and with rapid fingers, flung back my jacket, unfastening the rough army shirt, and laid bare, so far as was possible, the lacerated shoulder.

"Forgive me," she said anxiously, "but I fear I can never dress it in this way. We must remove your jacket and cut away the sleeve of your shirt."

At last the disagreeable task was accomplished, the wounded shoulder completely bared. Her face was deathly white now, and she shielded her eyes with her hand.

"Oh, what a horrible wound!" she exclaimed, almost sobbing. "How that great brute must have hurt you!"

"The wound is not so serious as it appears," I replied reassuringly, and glad myself to feel that I spoke the truth. "But I confess the pain is intense, and makes me feel somewhat faint. It was not so much the mere bite of the dog, but unfortunately he got his teeth into an old wound and tore it open."

"An old wound?"

"Yes; I received a Minie ball there at Gettysburg, and although the bullet was extracted, the wound never properly healed."

She performed her disagreeable task with all the tenderness of a sympathetic woman, and as she worked swiftly and deftly, made no attempt to conceal the tears clinging to her long lashes. Skillfully the deep, jagged gash was bathed out, and then as carefully bound up with the softest cloths she could find at hand. The relief was great, and I felt, as I moved the shoulder, that saving the soreness it would probably not greatly bother me.

"Now you must lie back and rest," she said commandingly, as I attempted to thank her.

"As your nurse I command absolute quiet," striving to speak gaily. "See, the daylight is already here, and I mean to discover if this lone cabin contains anything which human beings can eat; I confess that I am nearly famished."

"A most excellent symptom, and I imagine your quest will not be wholly vain. To my eye that greatly resembles a slab of bacon hanging beside the chimney."

"It indeed is," she exclaimed, "and I feel as a shipwrecked seaman must on first beholding land."

However my naturally energetic spirit revolted at inactivity, for the time being my faintness precluded any thought of doing other than obeying her orders, and I lay there silent, propped up against the logs, my eager eyes following her rapid, graceful movements with a constantly increasing interest. As she worked, the reflection of the red flames became mingled with the gray dawn, until the bare and cheerless interior grew more and more visible. Her search was far from unsuccessful, while her resourcefulness astonished me, old campaigner as I was; for it was scarcely more than full daylight before she had me at the table, and I was doing full justice to such coarse food as the larder furnished.

The eating helped me greatly; but for some time so busy were we that neither of us spoke. On my own part I experienced a strange hesitancy in addressing her upon terms of equality. Ordinarily not easily embarrassed in feminine society, I felt in this instance a definite barrier between us, which prevented my feeling at ease. Now and then as we sat opposite each other, eating amid a silence most unpleasant, I would catch her eyes glancing across at me, but they were lowered instantly whenever I ventured to meet them. Finally I broke the stillness with a commonplace remark: "I presume your people will be greatly worried by this time over your mysterious disappearance."

A flush swept her throat and cheeks, but she did not lift her eyes from the plate. "Yes," she answered slowly, "Frank is doubtless searching for me long before this."

"Frank?" I asked, feeling glad of this opportunity to learn more of her

relationships. "You forget, possibly, that your friends are strange to me. You refer to the gentleman who expected to meet you on the road?"

"To Major Brennan, yes."

There was nothing about the tone of her reply that invited me to press the inquiry further. One thing, however, was reasonably certain,—the man she called "Frank" could not be her father. I longed to ask if he was a brother, but the restraint of her whole manner repelled the suggestion.

"Did I understand that you have nursed in the Federal hospitals at Baltimore?" I questioned, more to continue the conversation than from any deep interest.

"Merely as a volunteer, and when the regular nurses were especially busy. Major Brennan was stationed there for some time when I first visited him, and I felt it my duty as a loyal woman to aid the poor fellows."

I remained silent, striving vainly to frame some innocent question which should solve for me the problem of who and what she was. Suddenly she spoke softly: "Captain Wayne, I feel I owe you an apology for my unwarranted and un ladylike conduct last night. I am very sure now that you are a gentleman, and will appreciate how bitterly I was tried, how deeply I have ever since regretted it."

It hurt her pride to say even this much, as I could tell by her downcast eyes and heaving bosom, and I hastened to relieve her embarrassment.

"You have nothing whatever to ask forgiveness for," I said earnestly. "Rather such a request should come from me. I only trust, Miss Brennan, that you will excuse my part in this extremely unfortunate affair."

She sat looking down upon her plate, her fingers nervously crumbling a bit of corn bread.

"You do not even know who I am," she said slowly. "I am not Miss, but Mrs. Brennan."

I felt as if a dash of cold water had been suddenly thrown in my face. "Indeed?" I stammered, scarcely knowing what I said. "You appear so young a girl that I never once thought of you as being a married woman."

"I was married very early; indeed, before I was seventeen. My husband—"

What she was about to add I could but conjecture, for a quick change in the expression of her face startled me. "What is it?" I questioned, half rising to my feet, and glancing over my shoulder toward the wall where her eyes were riveted.

"Something resembling a hand pushed aside the coat hanging yonder," she explained in low trembling tone, "and I thought I saw a face."

Believing it to be merely her overwrought nerves which were at fault, I sought to soothe her. "It was probably no more than a shadow," I said, crossing to her side of the table, to enable her better to feel the influence of my presence. "Let us be content to sit here by the door, for we should be taking too great a risk of discovery if we ventured into the open."

I had barely spoken these words and placed my fingers on her hand to lead her forward when the small door which opened into the shed was thrown back noisily, and two great shaggy dogs, the evident mates of the dead brute at our feet, leaped fiercely in. She shrank toward me with a sob of terror; but even as I drew a revolver from my belt, a man and a woman appeared almost simultaneously in that same opening.

"Down, Douglas! down, Roderick! Ha! There lies Red Murdoch, stark and stiff!—down, you brutes; you'll be dead yourselves sometime."

The man strode forward as he spoke, clubbing the frenzied brutes with the stock of the long rifle he carried.

"Yelled on the view the opening pack," he quoted, as he distributed his blows impartially to right and left; "rock, gien, and cavern paid them back." Them that be Scott's words, stranger, an' I reckon as how o' Sit Walter knew what he was writin' 'bout. Stop that blame youlin', you Roderick, er I'll take t'other end o' this gun ter ye."

He rebuked his efforts for peace, finally driving the rebellious beasts back into one corner, where they sat upon their haunches and eyed us wistfully.

"Two dogs of black Saint Hubert's breed, unmatched for courage, breath, and speed," he exclaimed, wiping the perspiration from his face with the back of one hand and staring at us, "specially the breath."

He was a fierce-looking little fellow, scarcely more than a half-grown boy in size, with round, red face full of strange wrinkles, and head as oddly peak-shaped as I ever looked upon. It went up exactly like the apex of a pear, while the upper portion was utterly bald. He formed a most remarkable contrast to the tall, rawboned, angular female who loomed up like a small mountain just behind him.

"I reckon as how you uns had quite a bit of a scrap afore ye laid that thar dog out, stranger," he said, a half-angry tone lurking in his deep voice. "The fleetest hound in all the North, an' I'm durned if I jist likes thar way you uns makes yerselves et hum in this yere cabin."

"Shet up, Jed Bungay," cut in his better-half, sharply, and she spoke she caught the little man unceremoniously by one arm, and thrusting him roughly to one side strode heavily forward until she paused in the centre of the room facing us with her arms akimbo.

"Now I'd jist like ter know," she said savagely, "who you uns be, a breakin' into a house, and a killin' a

dog, an' a eatin' up everything we uns got without so much as a sayin' 'by yer leave' er nuthin'. I reckon as how you uns don't take this yere cabin fer no tavern?"

"Madam," I said with a low bow, "it is misfortune, not desire, which has caused us to trespass upon your hospitality. We will very gladly pay you liberally for any damage done. I am an officer in the Confederate service, and the breaking down of our horses compelled us to take refuge here in order that this lady might not be exposed to danger from roving gangs of guerillas. The dog attacked us in the dark, and we killed him in order to save our lives."

"The deep-mouthed bloodhound's heavy bay round upon the rocky way," ejaculated Bungay with dancing eyes.

"Drat yer potry, Jed Bungay! ye dew make me tired fer suah." She turned back to us, and from her first words it was plainly evident she had been impressed with but one sentence of my labored explanation.

"Did you uns say as how ye'd pay fer whut ye at and fer thar truck ye busted?" she asked doubtfully.

"Certainly, madam, and I took some money from my pocket as evidence of good faith. 'What would you consider due you?'"

The grim, set face relaxed slightly, while she permitted her husband to edge his way a little more into the foreground.

"Wal, stranger, I sorter reckon as how 'bout four bits 'ill squar' things—dorgs is mighty durn cheap hereabout enyhow. Give me thar four bits, mister, an' I reckon as how it 'll be all right."

I glanced at Mrs. Brennan, and the amused twinkle in her eyes led me to say heartily, "We had not entirely completed our meal, but imagined we saw ghosts."

"Ghosts!" He glanced around apprehensively.—"On Heaven and on thar lady call, and enter the enchanted hall! Wus thar ghosts ye saw over thar?" And he pointed toward the wall opposite.

I nodded.

"Then I sorter reckon as how Marlar and me wus them ghosts," he continued, grinning. "We sorter reckoned as how we wanted ter see who wus yere afore we come in. 'I'll listen t'it my fancy hears the clang of swords, the crash of spears.' These yere is tough times, stranger, in these parts, an' a man whut has ter protect a lovely female hes got ter keep his eye skinned."

Maria sniffed contemptuously.

"Ye're no great shakes at a perfectin' o' me, Jed Bungay. Now you sit down thar an' begin ter fill up. I reckon as how thar Cap an' his gal will kinder jine with us fer manners."

She seated Jed with such extreme vigor that I looked for the chair to collapse beneath him as he came down, but the little man, not in the least daunted, picked up his knife and fork with a sigh of relief.

"O woman! in our hours of ease uncertain, coy, and hard to please," he murmured. "Come, sit down, stranger; sit down an' share a soldier's couch, a soldier's fare! Not as I'm a sojer," he hastened to explain, "but thar's how it is in thar book. Say, old woman, kint ye kinder sker up some coffee fer we uns—leastwise whut us Confeds call coffee?"

Without much difficulty I induced Mrs. Brennan to draw her chair once more to the table, and I sat down beside her.

"You are Confederate, then?" I asked, curious to know upon which side his sympathies were enlisted in the struggle.

He glanced warily at my gray jacket, then his shrewd, shifty eyes wandered to the blue and yellow cavalry cloak lying on the floor.

"Wal, I jist don't know, Cap," he said cautiously, continuing to eat as he talked, "as I'm much o' anything in this yere row. First thar durned gray-backs they come 'snoopin' up yere, an' run off all my horgs; then thar blame blue-bellies come 'long an' cut down every lick o' my corn fodder, so thar I'll be cussed if I ain't 'bout ready ter fight either side. Anyhow I ain't did no fightin' yit worth talkin' 'bout, fer Marlar is pow'ful, feared I'd get hurt."

Maria regarded him scornfully.

"Hiding out, I suppose?"

"Wal, 't ain't very healthful fer us ter be stayin' et hum much o' thar time, long with thar Red Lowrie, an' Jim Hale, an' the rest o' thar cattle 'round yere."

"Guerillas pretty thick now in the mountains?"

"Wal, I dunno; I heerd as they wus doin' somethin' down by thar brick church, but thar's no great shakes o' 'em jist 'round yere. I reckon as how they knows 'nough ter keep 'way from Jed Bungay—I'd pitch 'em 'far as ever peasant pitched a bar."

"You have no fear of them, then?"

"Whut, me?" The little man sat bolt upright, and glared fiercely across the table as though he would resent an insult. "I jist tell ye, Cap, I reckon thar ain't no guerilla a' gain' ter poke his nose 'round yere 'less he's a lookin' fer sudden death; thar's mighty few o' 'em ain't heerd o' Jed Bungay—whut in thunder's thar matter with yer gal?"

He stopped suddenly, and stared at her; but before I could turn about in my chair one of the great dogs began to growl savagely, and Maria sprang forward and cuffed the surly brute into rebellious silence.

"It's horses," she said harshly. "Likely as not it's Red's gang. Now, Jed Bungay, yere's two lovely females fer ye ter protect."

As I hastily sprang to my feet I caught a fleeting glimpse out of the

partially opened door. Down the steep of the hill road there was slowly moving toward us on foot a small party of perhaps a dozen men, so variously clothed as to make it evident they were irregulars. Just ahead of them, but on horseback, two others were even then turning into the narrow path that led to the house, attracted probably by the smoke which streamed from the chimney-top.

**CHAPTER VIII.**

**Mrs. Bungay Defends Her Hearthstone.**

A hand pressing hard upon my arm brought back my scattered senses with a rush. It was Mrs. Brennan who stood there, her face whitened by anxiety, her eyes peering anxiously through the opening of the door.

"Surely those men are not soldiers, Captain Wayne!" she exclaimed. "They wear uniforms of both armies."

"No doubt they are guerillas," I answered, drawing her back from where she might be seen in their approach. "We must find hiding if possible, for you shall never fall into such hands, Bungay!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

**Deafness Cannot Be Cured**

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When his tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The Parrott Milling Company is running all the time and is grinding out about three hundred bushels of meal per day, which it has no trouble in disposing of. New mills have been ordered and the plant will double its output as soon as the new stones are placed.

**Constipation Cured.**

Dr. King's New Life Pills will relieve constipation promptly and get your bowels in healthy condition again. John Supple, of Sanbury, Pa., says: "They are the best pills I ever used, and I advise everyone to use them for constipation, indigestion and liver complaint." Will help you. Price 25c. Recommended by your druggist.—Advt.

**Chamber of Commerce Notes.**

Members who have not done so are requested to at once let the secretary know what committees they wish to serve on. A list of the committees was recently sent to every member, with a return postal card attached. About one out of five have been filled and returned. The life of an organization is largely its committee work, and it is important that members attend to this matter at once.

This week's Colliers contains an interesting article on the spread of the commission form of government, and includes an interesting reference to Sumter.

June Town Development will contain an article prepared here on the result of the city manager plan to date in Sumter, analyzing what has been done from a business viewpoint and showing the Sumter plan to be a success because it has introduced into municipal affairs the sort of efficiency that one finds in private business.

The secretary has written to the Editor of the Columbia State correcting an article of recent date which might have been understood as meaning that Sumter copied the Staunton, Va., plan of government. The difference between the two has been pointed out to The State.

Advices from the State Railroad Commission announce that it has asked the South Carolina Western for showing why it has not done its part of the physical connection with the A. C. L. at Sumter.

We have two of the best hotels in South Carolina. Why not get a bunch of conventions? The convention committee is being organized with that end in view.

About half the correspondence of the secretary's office these days consists of answering detail questions asking how the city manager plan is working out here.

The spring months often find a woman tired out, with pain in back, hips and head, nervous and sleepless. Foley Kidney Pills will quickly prove their worth and value as a healer of all kidney and bladder ailments and irregularities. They are a splendid remedy for rheumatism, clearing the uric acid from the joints and system. Try them. Sibert's Drug Store.—Advt.

**Rheumatism Quickly Cured.**

"My sister's husband had an attack of rheumatism in his arm," writes a well-known resident of Newton, Iowa. "I gave him a bottle of Chamberlain's Liniment which he applied to his arm and on the next morning the rheumatism was gone." For chronic muscular rheumatism you will find nothing better than Chamberlain's Liniment. Sold by all dealers.—Advt.

**FIRST PROSECUTION OF KIND.**

**Spartanburg Man Tried for Keeping Female Help Over Hours.**

Spartanburg, May 16.—The first prosecution under the new statute forbidding employers to keep female employees at work after 10 o'clock at night took place here today when J. Pietro, manager of an ice cream parlor, was placed on trial. State factory inspectors testified that they found Miss Mary Gabriel on duty in Pietro's place at fifteen minutes after ten o'clock Saturday night. Miss Gabriel testified for the defence that she was not required by Pietro to work at night, but preferred the music, crowds and gaiety of the ice cream parlor to the gloom of her boarding bed room. Pietro was discharged, but cautioned to obey the law.

\*A man living at Auburn, New York had a severe attack of kidney and bladder trouble. Being a working man, not wanting to lose time, he cured himself completely by using Foley Kidney Pills. A year later he says: "It is a pleasure to report that the cure was permanent." His name is J. A. Farmer. Sibert's Drug Store.—Advt.

**OVER-SEA FLIGHT TODAY.**

**Aviators Ready to Start from Key West to Havana.**

Key West, Fla., May 16.—Announcement was made tonight that Aviators Parla and Rosillo will attempt the flight from Key West to Havana, Cuba, tomorrow morning in competition for the \$10,000 prize offered by the city of Havana. Boats, which will accompany the airmen throughout their trip, put to sea tonight. There is a second prize of \$5,000 in the event both men succeed in completing the flight.

\*Foley Kidney Pills repay your confidence in their healing and curative qualities. Any kidney or bladder disease not beyond the reach of medicine will yield to their use. Mrs. Cordelia Copeland, Ardeola, Mo., says: "I had kidney and bladder trouble for over a year and 5 bottles of Foley Kidney Pills cured me." It is the same story from every one who uses them. All say, "they cured me." Sibert's Drug Store.—Advt.

**Real Estate Transfers.**

O. C. Stuckey to D. C. Stuckey, 552 acres in county, \$1,350.

Master to Mrs. Pauline A. Keels, 750 acres in County, delivery of bond and mortgage.

**Health a Factor in Success.**

The largest factor contributing to a man's success is undoubtedly health. It has been observed that a man is seldom sick when his bowels are regular—he is never well when they are constipated. For constipation you will find nothing quite so good as Chamberlain's Tablets. They not only move the bowels but improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion. They are for sale by all dealers.—Advt.

**Baseball Friday Afternoon.**

The Shoe Factory baseball team defeated a team of Y. M. C. A. men Friday afternoon on the Liberty St. park grounds by the score of 4 to 3 in a fairly good exhibition of baseball. The game was witnessed by a number of boys. The batteries were: Shoe Factory, Haynsworth and Nunnamaker; Y. M. C. A., Chandler and Chandler.

**This Interests Every Woman.**

"A lady doctor said recently that women come to him thinking that they have female trouble, but when he treats them for their kidneys and bladder, they soon recover. This is worth knowing, and also that Foley Kidney Pills are the best and safest medicine at such times. They are tonic in action, quick in results. They will help you.—Advt.

**Miss Barnum Entertains.**

Miss Altha Barnum entertained a few of her friends Thursday afternoon at her home on South Sumter Street. Several games were played and refreshments were served during the afternoon.

\*A slight cold in a child or a grown person holds possibilities of a grave nature. Croup may come on suddenly, bronchitis or pneumonia may develop, severe catarrhal troubles and consumption are possible results. Foley's Honey and Tar Compound nips a cold at the outset, cures croup quickly, checks a deep-seated cough, and heals inflamed membranes. Sibert's Drug Store.—Advt.

**Bitten by Mad Dog.**

The little three-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Hy McLeod of the Privateer section of this county was bitten by a mad dog on Tuesday morning. The little boy had been playing with the puppy, when he was bitten. The head was sent to Columbia by Mr. E. I. Reardon and an examination revealed the fact that the animal was infected with rabies.

The little boy is being treated by Dr. M. L. Parler of Wedgefield.

**Most Prompt and Effectual Cure for Bad Colds.**

When you have a bad cold you want a remedy that will not only give relief, but effect a prompt and permanent cure, a remedy that is pleasant to take, a remedy that contains nothing injurious. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy meets all these requirements. It acts on nature's plan, relieves the lungs, aids expectoration, opens the secretions and restores the system to a healthy condition. This remedy has a world-wide sale and use and can always be depended upon. Sold by all dealers.—Advt.

**TO BE A GREAT REUNION.**

**Preparations for Entertaining Confederate Veterans at Chattanooga Near Completion.**

Chattanooga, Tenn., May 16.—The work of preparation for the Confederate reunion, May 27-29, is fast being completed, and a most enjoyable and successful meeting is assured. Everything will be in readiness for the veterans and visitors. Chattanooga has worked hard and intelligently on these preparations, a fact recognized by all well informed people who take an interest in the reunion.

The best and highest authority in the country on the prospects for a successful and enjoyable reunion is Gen. Bennett H. Young, commander-in-chief of the United Confederate Veterans Association. Gen. Young has kept in close touch with the work, noted and studied all of the preparations, and signed the official programme. In a private letter to a Chattanooga News, Gen. Young says among other things: "All indications point to a great reunion at Chattanooga. The people in your city have done magnificent work. They have shown great interest, enthusiasm and intelligence, and I believe they will produce a reunion that will live as a most pleasant memory in the minds of veterans."

Gen. Young's optimism is shared by all prominent ex-Confederates who are familiar with what Chattanooga is doing and has done to make the reunion a success from every point of view.

\*The great calamity in Omaha was quickly overshadowed by the terribly disastrous floods in Ohio. Great suffering and sickness from colds and exposure resulted. L. Poole, 2217 California St., Omaha, writes: "My daughter had a very severe cough and cold but Foley's Honey and Tar Compound knocked it out in no time." Refuse substitutes. Sibert's Drug Store.—Advt.

Tallahassee, Fla., May 16.—A joint resolution proposing to amend the Florida State Constitution so that only "white persons over the age of 21 years, and citizens of the State," shall be eligible to hold State, county and municipal office, elective or appointive, was favorably reported by the House committee on constitutional amendments today. No action on the resolution has yet been taken by the Senate.

**Wonderful Skin Salve.**

Bucklen's Arnica Salve is known everywhere as the best remedy made for all diseases of the skin, and also for burns, bruises and boils. Reduces inflammation and is soothing and healing. J. T. Sossaman, publisher of News of Cornelius, N. C., writes that one box helped his serious skin ailment after other remedies failed. Only 25c. Recommended by your druggist.—Advt.

**Marriage License Record.**

Mr. C. W. Stansill and Miss Helen N. Tillinghast, Sumter, were issued a license Sunday.

A license to marry was issued Saturday to Sumter Mack and Rosa Herrington of Mayesville.

**Cure for Stomach Disorders.**

Disorders of the stomach may be avoided by the use of Chamberlain's Tablets. Many very remarkable cures have been effected by these tablets. Sold by all dealers.—Advt.

Fishing seems to be more popular this year than ever before, judging by the number of parties who have been out recently on fishing trips. Friday a large party spent the day from early in the morning at Shaw's Lake, where a fish breakfast and fishing were the events of the day.

**For the Weak and Nervous.**

Tired-out, weak, nervous men and women would feel ambitious, energetic, full of life and always have a good appetite, if they would do the sensible thing for health—take Electric Bitters. Nothing better for the stomach, liver or kidneys. Thousands say they owe their lives to this wonderful home remedy. Mrs. O. Rhinevaunt, of Vestal Center, N. Y., says: "I regard Electric Bitters as one of the greatest of gifts. I can never forget what it has done for me." Get a bottle yourself and see what a difference it will make in your health. Only 50c and \$1.00. Recommended by your druggist.—Advt.

**KILLS WIFE AND HIMSELF.**

Arizona. Miner Tries to Wipe out Family Before Ending His Life.

Globe, Ariz., May 16.—After killing his wife, a hospital nurse, and wounding his wife's mother, Mrs. W. J. Webber, and the latter's daughter, Mrs. Winnie Rowe, George Hampton, a miner, placed the muzzle of a shotgun in his mouth today and blew off the top of his head.

**Best Medicine for Colds.**

When a druggist recommends a remedy for colds, throat and lung trouble, you can feel sure that he knows what he is talking about. C. Lower, Druggist, of Marion, Ohio, writes of Dr. King's New Discovery: "I know Dr. King's New Discovery is the best throat and lung medicine I sell. It cured my wife of a severe bronchial cold after all other remedies failed." It will do the same for you if you are suffering with a cold or any bronchial, throat or lung cough. Keep a bottle on hand all the time for everyone in the family to use. It is a home doctor. Price 50c and \$1.00. Guaranteed by your druggist.—Advt.