

# Facts, Fables and Fancies.

IDA INGOLD MASTEN.

## "Gone To The Arcade."

One morning as I was riding along a country road a few miles from town on my bicycle I discovered an old log hut a little back from the road. It was so nearly covered up by vines and weeds that one might easily spin past it without seeing it. But I was on an exploring tour this morning, and desiring to rest from a steady pull on an upward slant in the road, and, further, because a forsaken home was an extraordinary thing in this part, I dismounted to take a look at it.

Love and pride and faith had dwelt there once, as was evident from the bits of leather tacked on the outside of the wall to hold the slender rose briar in place. There were a few sickly buds on it dying of the blight before they could burst into bloom. Complete abandonment had come to this perhaps once happy home. The door was off its hinges, every pane was gone from the tiny windows. As I stood and looked, I wondered if any young, perhaps promising, man had ever led a "blazing trail" over its threshold. I passed my eyes and was startled to see these words scrawled in white ink on a board just above the door, "Gone to the Arcade." This, I thought, was the cause of its neglect. The house was in a state of complete ruin. The roof was in places, the wind and storm had washed and beaten them till they were unrecognizable only on close inspection.

## Absorbing Interest.

On my return to the city I made inquiry as to what "The Arcade" meant. I had not been a resident of this part long and knew very little about the town or country round. I was told that there was a saloon in town called "The Arcade." This information was of great significance to me. I fell to imagining things about the little log house. I saw it as it was years ago, in the summer-time perhaps, with vines growing around it and the evening twilight laden with the perfume of the rose. In the door-way stands a young woman with anxious face peering down the road that leads to the city. Now and then she disappears within to busy herself about the evening meal, but ever and anon she haunts the doorway with increasing anxiety written on her sun-brown face and in her innocent blue eyes. Presently she sees a horse's head come into view down the darkening road. Then the sound of a wagon greets her ears, pretty soon she can see a man on the wagon, his head is hanging on his breast, his hands hold the reins loosely. On they come slowly, and when the horse stops instinctively at the gate, the man starts up staggering and bleary eyed. The woman timidly approaches him from the doorway, speaks kindly but disjunctively to him, trying in vain to conceal her astonishment and grief at this, perhaps her husband's first violation of the rules of sobriety so far as she knows. In answer to her tender trembling words he swears at her, using words she never heard him use before. A great sob rises in her throat, tears spring to her eyes and she runs into the house to weep bitterly.

This may be the first time this little woman's husband ever came home drunk, but it is not the last. After awhile it happens frequently, and then it gets so that whenever he goes to town it is a signal for a debauch. Then comes the time when he goes and does not come home for days, and now and then there is a fine to pay or he gets into jail. The little woman becomes accustomed to the dull misery in her heart that makes pale the brown face and takes the color out of the blue eyes. In the course of a few months she is faded and drawn, and old without age. She tries to man age many ways to get along, nevertheless, but the drink habit grows upon her husband until little by little everything they have is put into the fat pockets of the liquor dealer, even to the little home with its few acres. Here my imagination stops, for I know not how to follow them, I cannot picture to myself the sorrow and suffering of the wife, nor the depth of degeneracy to which the drunken sot we call her husband has fallen.

## To The Rescue.

Shortly after my tour into the country, Mrs. B., a member of the Charity Organization of the city, said to me that there was a family down on the "Lever," a name given to a part of town where a great many poor people lived, that was in need of assistance, and asked me if I would go with her to them. That

afternoon we filled a basket with such things as we thought could be used and went in search of them. We found them in a miserable hovel too poor for human habitation. A pale woman, old before time, met us at the door, and when we handed her the basket she burst into tears. We waited respectfully until she could talk to us and then we asked some questions. Their name was Jones, her husband's name was Abner. But when we asked what he worked at, she hesitated, and then said he could not get much to do. She herself was ill, and we knew it by her countenance. Then we left her, promising to come again, which promise we fulfilled many times. Gradually we learned her story. They had once had a home of their own in the country and plenty to live upon. But "Abner" drank so that they lost it, and then they came to town where he could get a day's work now and then, and she was obliged to do. All he made went for whiskey and more too. Then she got sick and her husband placed her in a saloon to die. When she died he was so drunk that he did not know she was dead.

Knowing the fact that the poor man had been married to the woman for many years, she was a widow, with a young and delicate child, we urged her to eat, but she could not. Turning to us with a strange look she said, "It's not long now. I shall soon be out of the way."

Looking upon her drawn face I knew she had spoken truly. "Where do you think we can find your husband?" I asked gently. And this is the reply she made: "He is at the Arcade Saloon. Don't bother about him, I shall soon be gone."

I was greatly affected, I leaned close to the dying face, and taking the thin hand in mine, I spoke as tenderly as I could, knowing that she would soon belong to the spirit world. "Tell me, my dear," I said, "did you once live in a little log house west of town on the Ellettsville road where the white meeting house stands at the foot of the hill?"

She looked at me with a heavenly smile and faintly whispered, "Yes."

Very soon after that her spirit quietly left its body of death forever. And we were left the task of informing her husband of his bereavement if haply we might find him sober. Early the next morning the paper contained the following bit of news which was of more than passing interest to us: "A man was found at the Arcade Saloon last night. Some men got into a quarrel and deadly weapons were used. Ab. Jones, a fellow who has been working around the saloon for his beer and his bread for a few months, was killed outright, being shot through the head. Several others were wounded. Two arrests were made."

IDA INGOLD MASTEN.

Willie wailed and Winnie wheezed, while wintry winds whined wildly. Willie wriggled while Winnie wheezed wretchedly. Wisdom whispers, winter winds work woe. Wherefore we write "Use Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup." Nothing else so good. Sold by Standard Drug Co. and Asheville Drug Co.

The greatest blessing that ever comes to a human being is the determination to realize that for which the heart longs.

## LAND SALE.

By virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Randolph county in the special proceeding entitled "Pearl Leonard and others," I will, on the 23rd day of March, 1907, at 12 o'clock M., sell to the highest bidder at public auction, at the courthouse door in Randolph county, North Carolina, the following described tracts of land:

FIRST TRACT: Adjoining the lands of A. C. Foust and others; beginning at an old line of Deep River, thence East 55 1/2 chains to a stone in the old line, thence North 24 chains to a stone; thence West 3 1/2 chains to a stone in Julian's line; thence South 2 chains to a stone; thence West 4 1/2 chains to a black gum on the river bank; thence South following the various courses of the river to the beginning, containing 118 acres more or less.

SECOND TRACT: Adjoining the lands of R. S. Cobb and others; beginning at a small blackberry on S. S. Cobb's line, running North on the old line 18 chains and 50 links to a stone in the old line, thence South on Cobb's line 4 chains and 95 links to a stone; thence North 2 chains and 55 links to a stone; thence West 7 chains and 45 links to the beginning, containing 27 1/2 acres more or less.

## Yearly Repair of Public Roads.

The yearly repair of public roads will soon commence throughout the State and a large amount of tax money and tax labor will be used in this work; but what will be its result and effect on the public roads? In some instances it will be of some permanent help to the road; in others, it will be of temporary relief; while in the great majority of cases it will do no good whatever, or be an actual detriment to the road.

One of the main reasons for this lack of satisfactory repair to our public roads under our existing laws for repair of most of our country roads is that there is no one available to act as overseer who has sufficient knowledge regarding the construction of a road; its drainage; and the value of available material to enable him to construct a good road or to permanently repair an old one. The result is that the annual tax of both money and labor is often expended in simply cleaning out the ditches alongside of the road, or digging them deeper and throwing the material, regardless of whether it is leaves, mud, sand or clay, into the middle of the road, which occasionally accidentally falls into a rut. Consequently the ditches become deep gulleys, the road is constantly becoming narrower and the first heavy rain washes all of the material into the gulleys again. Thus a great deal of money and labor is yearly expended to little or no advantage.

There is sufficient money and labor expended each year to repair our roads to a satisfactory condition, if the proper methods are used. It is not a matter of money, but of the method of its expenditure.

There is a great deal of material available for the repair of roads, and it is not a matter of money, but of the method of its expenditure. It is not a matter of money, but of the method of its expenditure. It is not a matter of money, but of the method of its expenditure.

The most ignoble character in the world is the mere money getting American.

## Women as Well as Men Are Made Miserable by Kidney and Bladder Trouble.

Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased.

Kidney trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born afflicted with weak kidneys. If the child urinates too often, if the urine scalds the flesh, or if, when the child reaches an age when it should be able to control the passage, it is yet afflicted with bed-wetting, depend upon it, the cause of the difficulty is kidney trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment of these important organs. This unpleasant trouble is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose.

Women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble, and both need the same great remedy. The mild and the immediate effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It is sold by druggists, in fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also a Home of Swamp-Root pamphlet telling all about Swamp-Root, including many of the thousands of testimonials received from sufferers cured. In writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure and mention this paper. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

## Wood's Seeds.

### Irish Cobbler Seed Potatoes

have proved by long odds the most productive Extra Early Potato in cultivation. Read the letters from truckers, in our New Descriptive Catalogue for 1907.

We are the largest dealers in Seed Potatoes in the South;

**Maine-grown Second Crop Northern-grown**

all high-grade stocks selected and grown especially for seed purposes.

Write for prices and **WOOD'S 1907 SEED BOOK**, telling about all seeds for the Farm and Garden. Mailed free on request.

**T. W. WOOD & SONS,** Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.

## 10,000 Mink Skins

WANTED TO BUY. Highest prices paid for mink skins. No middle man will be paid for immediate shipment. Address: E. I. Kirkhead, D 73 Cincinnati, Ohio.

Revenue officers destroyed a distillery near Hampton mill, Yadkin county last week. Turner and McKelley Ladd, two boys seven and twelve years old were in charge. They were arrested and tried but on account of their age were released.

## Is It Your Own Hair?

Do you pin your hat to your own hair? Can't do it? Haven't enough hair? It must be you do not know Ayer's Hair Vigor! Here's an introduction! May the acquaintance result in a heavy growth of rich, thick, glossy hair! Use this splendid hair-food, stop your falling hair, and get rid of your dandruff.

The best kind of a testimonial— "Sold for over sixty years."

**Ayer's** Hair Vigor. Made by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Also Manufactured by SARGENT & WELCH, PHILADELPHIA, PA. CHERRY PECTORAL.

For Good Sound DOGWOOD, WE WILL PAY \$15.00 PER CORD.

LOADED ON THE CARS:

\$7.00 PER CORD FOR MAPLE,

4 ft. long, 7 inches and up;

HICKORY, \$10.00 per Cord.

H. B. WORTH, Treas. Greensboro, N. C.

## Female Weakness

"Last Fall," writes Mrs. S. G. Bailey, of Tun-Newton, W. Va., "I was going down by inches, from female disease, with great pain. After taking Cardui, Oh! My! How I was benefited! I am not well yet, but am so much better that I will keep on taking Wine of Cardui till I am perfectly cured."

Despite the envious attacks of jealous enemies and rivals, Cardui still holds supreme position today [as in the past 70 years] for the relief and cure of female diseases. It stops pain, tones up the organs, regulates the functions, and aids in the replacement of a misplaced organ.

## FREE ADVICE

Write us a letter describing all your symptoms, and we will send you Free Advice, in plain sealed envelope. Address: Ladies' Advisory Department, The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

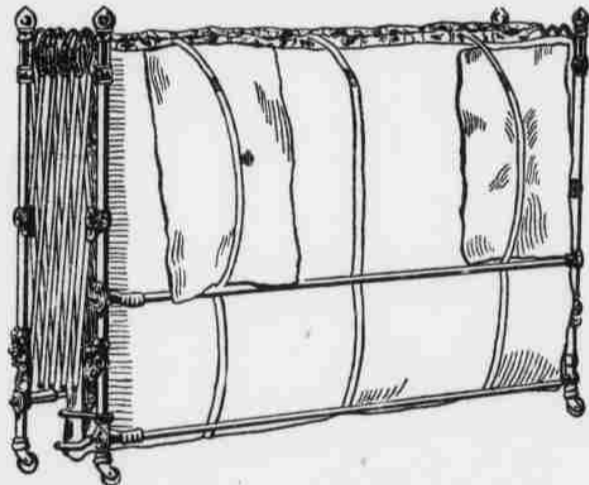
At Every Drug Store in \$1.00 Bottles.

## WINE OF CARDUI

## SAFETY IRON FOLDING BEDS

The Twentieth Century "Sleeper."

Once used, always used.



People's House Furnishing Co., High Point, N. C.

## 4000,000 PEACH TREES

Tennessee Wholesale Nurseries. June Buds a Specialty.

No agents traveled, but sell direct to planters at wholesale prices. Absolutely free from disease and true to name. Write for catalogue and prices before placing your order elsewhere. We guarantee our stock to be true to name. Largest Peach Nursery in the world. Address:

J. HALL, inchester, Tenn.

Send your orders for Printing to The Courier.

James T. Forehead Oscar L. Sepp MOREHEAD & SAPP, Attorneys at Law, Greensboro, N. C.

Will practice as heretofore in Randolph Co. Principal office in Greensboro, N. C. Telephone in office and in communication with all parts of Randolph County.

L. M. FOX, M. D. ASHEBORO, N. C.

Offers his professional services to the citizens of Asheboro and surrounding community. Office: At Residence.

Dr. J. V. HUNTER, PHYSICIAN - AND - SURGEON.

Office—Asheboro Drug Co. Residence—Corner of Main and Worth Streets. Asheboro, N. C.

Dr. S. A. HENLEY, Physician - and - Surgeon, ASHEBORO, N. C.

Office over Spoon & Redding's store near Standard Drug Co.

DR. D. K. LOCKHART, DENTIST, Asheboro, N. C.

OVER THE FINEST HORSES FOR SALE IN THE SOUTH. Write for catalogue and prices. Address: J. H. Cox, Photographer, Asheboro, N. C.

N. P. COX, Jeweler and Photographer, Asheboro, N. C.

W. R. NEAL, PHOTOGRAPHER - AND - JEWELER, Randleman, N. C.

CHAS. L. HOLTON, Attorney-at-Law, ASHEBORO, N. C.

Practitioner in both State and Federal courts. Special attention given to collections and the settlement of estates. Office: North side court house.

THAD. S. FERREE, Attorney At Law, ASHEBORO - - - N. C.

All matters attended to with care and promptness. Special attention given to collections and the settlement of estates.

O. R. COX, President. W. J. ARMFIELD, V. Pres. W. J. ARMFIELD, Jr., Cashier.

The Bank of Randolph, Asheboro, N. C.

Capital and Surplus, \$36,000.00 Total Assets, over \$150,000.00

With ample assets, experience and protection we solicit the business of the banking public and feel safe in saying we are prepared and willing to extend to our customers every facility and accommodation consistent with safe banking.

## DIRECTORS:

Hugh Parks, Sr., W. J. Armfield, W. F. Wood, F. H. Morris, C. C. McAllister, K. M. Armfield, O. R. Cox, W. F. Redding, Benj. Moffitt, Thos. J. Redding, A. W. S. Capel, A. M. Rankin, Thos. E. Redding, Dr. F. E. Asbury, C. J. Cox.

S. Bryant, President J. B. Cole, Cashier

The Bank of Randleman, Randleman, N. C.

Capital \$12,000. Surplus, \$5,000.

Accounts received on favorable terms. Interest paid on savings deposits.

Directors:—W. K. Hartsell, A. N. Bulla, S. G. Newlin, W. T. Bryant, O. L. Linday, N. N. Newlin, S. Bryant, H. O. Barker and J. H. Cole.

## LAND SALE!

BY VIRTUE of an order of sale granted by the Superior Court of Randolph county, the position of J. M. Vuncannon, Adm'r. of J. H. McBeth, deceased, James A. McBeth et al heirs at law, I shall sell on the premises at 10 o'clock M. on the 13th day of March, 1907, the following Real Estate, to-wit: A certain lot of timber on the land described in the petition in this court, containing four hundred acres more or less consisting of all the merchantable and suitable pine, oak, and poplar timber measuring over 12 inches at the stump, 10 inches above the joint. Also a tract of land known as the Harris Tract land containing 10 acres more or less, said tract is being taken from the Four hundred acre above described.

The 6th day of February 1907. J. M. VUNCANNON, Adm'r. and Comm'r.