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 Funeral Directors and Em-
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 East Avondale, N. C.
 Located in Wells Bros. Store.
 All Calls Responded to
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DR. O. L. HOLLAR
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 Piles treated and cured with-
 out pain, knife, chloroform, or
 loss of time.
 Treated With Electric
 Needle.
 Hickory every Wednesday,
 Thursday, Friday, Satur-
 day and Sunday.
 HICKORY, N. C.
 19-tf

CANDY KITCHEN
 John Thomas, Prop.
**HEADQUARTERS FOR
 FINEST
 HOME-MADE
 CANDIES**
 In Bulk and Boxes.
 Fine Assortment
 of the
 Purest and Best Made.
**Fruits of all kinds,
 Nuts, Grapes, Etc.**
**WE DELIGHT
 TO PLEASE YOU.**
THE CANDY KITCHEN
 JOHN THOMAS, Prop.
 Next Door to Postoffice
FOREST CITY, N. C.

**SCREEN DOORS
 AND WINDOWS**
 We are going to install
 Foley's Automatic Hand
 Saw Filer and complete
 Saw Set and will make a
 specialty of all kinds of
 screen work.
 Also doing a general line
 of blacksmithing and all
 kinds of woodwork.
 Your patronage appreci-
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H. L. KANIPE
FOREST CITY, N. C.
 21-tf

**STAR
 Steam Laundry**
Under New Management.
 The undersigned has taken
 charge as manager of the Star
 Steam Laundry, and asks a
 continuance of the former pa-
 tronage.
 We shall endeavor to create
 new business by giving service
 and satisfaction.
**ROUGH DRY AND
 FINISH WORK.**
 Give Us a Trial.
J. Q. STACY
CLIFFSIDE, N. C.
 23-tf

GILBERT'S STUDIO
FOREST CITY, N. C.
 The Home of Fine Photo-
 graphs.
 Kodak Finishing the way
 it should be done.
 Mail Orders Given Special
 Attention.

"NOW AND THEN"
Reminiscences and Historic Romance, 1856 to 1865
 BY JUDGE D. F. MORROW
 Rutherfordton, N. C. Notice-Copyright

CHAPTER ONE
When I Was a Boy—1856 to '65.

I was born October 14, 1856, about one mile from where the Alexander Mill is now located, and about two miles from Forest City, N. C. At that time most of this territory was in woods. The Island Ford Road leading from Rutherfordton to Spartanburg, and the Shelby Road, connected at a point near where the public square of Forest City is now located. At this point, then, there was an old field. And it was known as the "Burnt Chimneys," for there were two chimneys which had been part of an old homestead and as I now recall it belonged or had been the home of the Arthur family and was burned down in or about the year 1860 and left the chimneys standing.

Just before the war, during and for some time after the war closed, this place was used and known as the Burnt Chimney Muster Ground. Here it was some of the first volunteers for the war between the states enlisted. This was in 1861. I was about five years old, but remember well going with my father to the muster ground at Burnt Chimneys and somebody got upon a stump or box and made a speech; and then some one blew some kind of a horn, I believe they called it a fife, and somebody beat a drum. This, of course was interesting to me, and as soon as the drum and fife stopped the man who had made the speech hopped upon the stump or box again and cried out, "fall in fall in!" This I did not understand and began to look for a hole in the ground thinking in my childish way that he wanted them to fall into some place. The men began to line up and the women and children began to cry and some to scream at the top of their voices and I now understand that it was because fathers, brothers, sweethearts, or some other kinsmen were joining the ranks to go to the war from whence but few returned. The mothers, sisters and sweethearts felt then that such would be the case, and alas how true.

But these things did not worry me much then, for I was attracted by a big covered wagon with a long scooping body after the fashion of a canoe, the ends of which ran high up into the air, but at this time the hind gate was dropped down to the level of the bottom of the body and made a kind of table at the back end of the wagon. Just back of this sat an old lady in the wagon sheltered by the bow frame and cloth covering which protected her from the sun. She wore a home-spun and home-made dress and had on what was then called a sun bonnet made of the same kind of material. The thing extended out some ten inches over her forehead and came down below the ears and was tied under the chin, which was the fashion in those good old days. She had in her mouth a long reed stem with a clay pipe on the

end and the smoke was issuing from it like that of an exhaust pipe of a Ford automobile of the present day. In front of her and on the table, made out of a part of the wagon body, stood a keg of apple cider, a demijohn holding about five gallons full of apple brandy, and by these set several glass tumblers, some small, some large, the small ones for the brandy and the larger ones for the cider. Besides these things there was a pile of oldtime gingerbread which she had baked and brought from her home to sell along with the cider and brandy. Around this board stood lots of people eating and drinking and kept me crowded out, but I managed to get close enough to see the gingerbread and cried out "give me a piece of that bread." Well do I remember the big smile which came over her face when she looked at me and said, "Why sonny I am selling this bread and cider," but continued to smile and look at me and I knew I was going to get a piece of this bread, and I did. Thanks to the old lady now, for I did not thank her then. I never shall forget the taste of that old gingerbread, nor the big smile on that old lady's face so long as I live.

Long before the war it had been a custom at muster grounds, elections and court-week gatherings for the vendors of cider and liquor, pies and gingerbread, to occupy some prominent place and sell such things. For whiskey and brandy was then sold as freely and without any compunction of conscience or restriction of law as apples, peaches, cider or watermelons are sold on our streets today.

Holy Moses! What a time there would be in Burnt Chimneys (now Forest City) if that old woman should drive her big wagon out on the square smoking that long-stemmed piped and yell out "cider, brandy and cakes for sale." I take it the church bells would toll, the factory whistles roar, the automobiles hunk, the stores close, and the streets throng with the people; some buying cakes, some cider, but a lot would imbibe of the brandy, and it would not last long if she had ever so much, for the cops and revenues would swoop down on that scene and stop that brandy selling and smoking pipe forever. For such has been the change since the good old days back in the sixties, be the same for better or worse time will tell. For strange to say these muster grounds when there was all kinds of intoxicating drinks sold there were but few who ever got drunk, and if he did he was ostracised and called a drunkard. While everybody drank more or less and thought no harm, and did none. Even good preachers would take their toddy but not to excess. In short, the people were temperate in all their habits in those days. We have, however, come upon a time in the history of our civilization when our temperaments are such that restraint of the law is necessary to keep us in line.
 (To be continued next week.)

RUTHERFORDTON

Rutherfordton, April 4.—Mesdames M. H. Jones and D. W. Crawford were joint hostesses at the home of Mrs. Jones Thursday afternoon honoring Mrs. Collett Miller, Jr., a recent bride, and Mrs. J. Edward Kale, of Lincolnton. Each guest wrote a wish in the bride's memory book. An interesting hour was spent guessing two unique contests. Mrs. R. E. Price being the successful contestant, was awarded a bottle of toilet water. Complimentary gifts of Madeira linen were presented to the honor guests. The hostess, assisted by Miss Alma Miller, served a salad and an ice course to Mesdames Collett Miller, Jr., J. E. Kale, Lincolnton; N. C. Harris, Forest Cobb, Grady Jones, W. C. Twitty, Frank Oates, Dick Brabble, Matt McBrayer, J. A. Capps, M. L. Edwards, A. A. McFarland, C. F. Gold, LeRoy Dobbins, W. R. Hill, Osier Hill, C. H. Moore, C. E. Tanner, C. B. Justice, A. L. Mar- ris, Arthur Harrill, Fred Hamrick, Jake Gilmer, Charlotte; Earl Justice, J. M. Carson, John Miller, L. H. Stevenson, R. E. Price, A. A. Rucker, and Misses Estelle Carpenter, Logna Logan, Theresa Taylor, Sarah Cowan, Alma Miller and Lila Lewis.

The Davis-Dickerson-Mills chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy met with Mrs. C. B. Justice Friday afternoon. A most interesting program was given. The hostess served refreshments.
 Miss Jennie Stamey, of Fallston, is

visiting her sister, Mrs. B. D. Wilson. Miss Lucy Dickerson, student at Winthrop College, Rock Hill, S. C., is spending the spring holidays at home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. O. Dickerson.

Misses Janie Stamey, Lucy Dickerson, Pauline Eskridge and Mesdames T. F. Oats, B. D. Wilson and C. D. Miller motored to Spartanburg, S. C., Monday.

Miss Mildred Taylor visited her brother in Hendersonville this week. Mrs. Edward Kale, of Lincolnton, visited Mrs. W. D. Crawford last week.

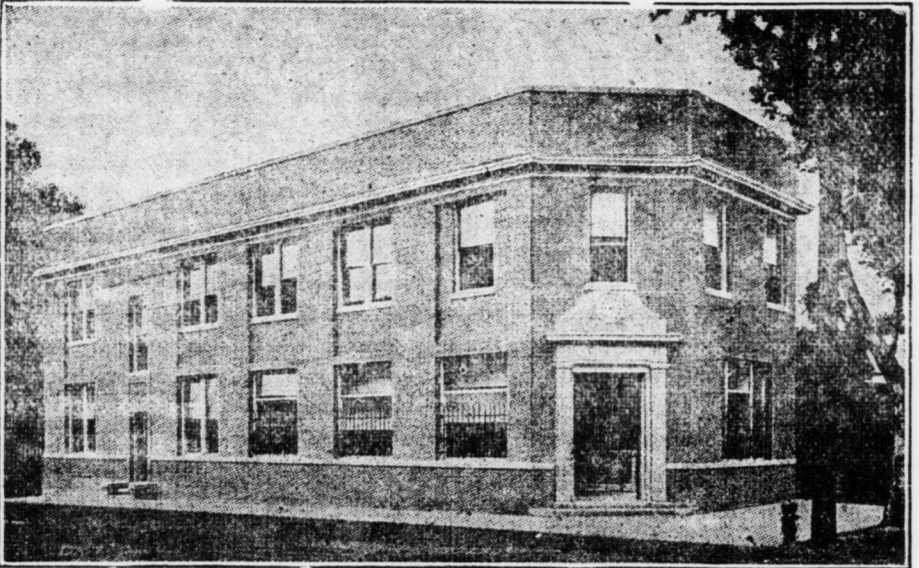
Mrs. R. E. Price spent this week with her parents at Chapel Hill.

M. H. Jones, A. F. Miller and son, Norman, made a motor business trip to Florida last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Hill, Miss Eloise Green and Rev. J. C. Grier motored to Shelby Friday evening.

Simple Mixture for Gas on Stomach

Simple buckthorn bark, magnesium sulph. c. p., glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adlerika, helps any case of gas on the stomach, unless due to deep-seated causes. The pleasant and QUICK action will surprise you. Because Adlerika is such an excellent intestinal evacuant it is wonderful for constipation—it often works in one hour and never gripes. Reinhardt Drug Co.



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