THE SOUTH AND THE NEGRO

SAMPLE OF WHAT RACE CAN DO

Statement That the Colored Man Has No Show in the South Disproved by Berry O'Kelly, a Prosperous Merchant of Wake County—The Question of Social Equality—Secretary Taft's Visit to North Carolina Likely to Bear Fruit.

BY TROJAN.

Written for The Observer.

Berry O'Kelly, about 50 years of age, is a negro living at Method, three miles of Raleigh, the capital of the State. Method has one store, several residences, postoffice in the store, and a sidetrack on the Southern Railway on which there is a large freight warehouse, and Berry is the polite boss of the whole thing. He is worth anyway, in lands, tenements and hereditaments, $25,000, and, consequently, so far as he is concerned, has solved the race problem and stands as a type of "the survival of the fittest"—an example of what a man of honesty, capacity and energy can do, without regard to the color of his skin, even in the South, of which section it is sometimes said, a negro has no show.

This industrious man does a large business in merchandise of all kinds, and although within three miles of the city of Raleigh, he numbers among his customers scores of white people, in addition to a large number of his own race. Berry's mother was a slave woman and his father may have been a white man. Such instances were not rare in the old days, as the presence of the mulatto will testify.

Berry is not only a successful merchant, but he is also a farmer of the first class and owns land adjoining that of the best white people and it is not for sale. He knows how to read, write and cipher, and the old saw; "Naught is a naught and figure is a figure, all for the white man and none for the nigger," does not apply in this case. He is able to take care of himself in any business transaction and is respected by the best white men in his section in the same proportion that he respects them, and that is enought. If he wanted to buy $10,000 worth of goods on credit in New York, Boston or other cities, he could do so for his credit is all that could be desired; but he never strains it, is a careful buyer, and an example worthy of study and imitation by any young man who would succeed in life.

The constitutional amendment disfranchising almost the entire negro vote in North Carolina does not touch him for in all probability his grandfather could read and write. He simply goes on attending to his business, educating his children, accumulating property and cares nothing at all for politics or social equality. If all white men and black men were like Berry there would be no problems. The industrious, law-abiding negro has no trouble in the South, but the ignorant and vicious pursues his crimes until he reaches the limit and then pays the penalty.

Politicians and other spellbinders break out now and then pretending there is danger of social equality being forced upon us. It is done only for effect. The perpetrators of this evil force don't believe any such thing. The social question as between people is a self-regulating affair and cannot be made the subject of legislation. In North Carolina, since the war, and before the adoption of the constitution prohibiting inter-marriage between the races, only one white man married a negro woman. He obtained license from General Canley when the State was under martial law. They raised a family of children, all of whom are now grown and have families of their own. They went of course with the negro race. And in States where the law does not prohibit inter-marriage there is precious little of it. So to my mind, a Southerner, 49 years of age, always voting the Democratic ticket, but at the same time a close observer of events, it has long been my conclusion that no section offers fairer advantages for the negro's development and prosperity than the South. It all rests with him as my future rests with me.

The visit of Secretary Taft to North Carolina and his speech at Greensboro ought to bear fruit for the Republican party down this way, and, incidentally, be good for thinking people throughout the State. Old man Aldridge, who lived to be the oldest engineer on the Southern Railway spent several years in Asheville where I knew him well. He was born in Vermont, and when a boy, long before the war, went to a Sunday school where much was said about the horrors of negro slavery down South. He said one Sunday the superintendent passed around among the scholars and teachers a little folder, the front page containing the picture of two big buck negroes hitched to a plow and on all fours driven over the land, breaking it up by a cruel white men. The picture made a lasting impression on the boy's mind. But when he moved South he foundit all a lie and couldn't understand how he believed the story even in Vermont. Negroes of that size were worth any day $1,500 each, while mules and horses better adapted to ploughing, could be bought for $150, and from an economical standpoint the latter would be used instead of the negro. So after the war there were all kinds of fiery speeches made in the South and as a boy I became very much frightened at the possible depredations of the Yankees when they began to come into our Southern country. But he is here helping to develop our wonderful resources, investing his capital, marrying our girls and is one of us. We are not afraid of him at all, but on the other hand, like him very much and the glad hand is extended to him whenever he comes. Everybody who reads knows that Mr. Taft is a good and great man and while the writer has always voted the Democratic ticket he is not afraid to predict that if Mr. Taft runs for President he will get a pretty big vote in North Carolina. And the prediction goes further: Taft, Fairbanks, or Bryan will be the next President with not much showing for the latter, unless there comes some kind of a shake-up or eruption affecting the entire country. There does not appear to be a stain on the administration of Mr. Roosevelt or his character and the people will likely say that Saint Paul's words: "Prove all things, hold fast that which is good," fit Mr. Roosevelt. He has been proven and found good. He declines to enter the race again and we must take hold of another like him, Mr. Taft, for instance. Mr. Bryan is a good citizen and has wide experience as a nominee and would take it again. The nomination is worth something to him. However, he would not be elected because they who would be for Mr. Taft would be more than they who would be for Mr. Bryan. The Democratic party, in national politics, appears to be barred by the statute of limitations.

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Does woe betide?
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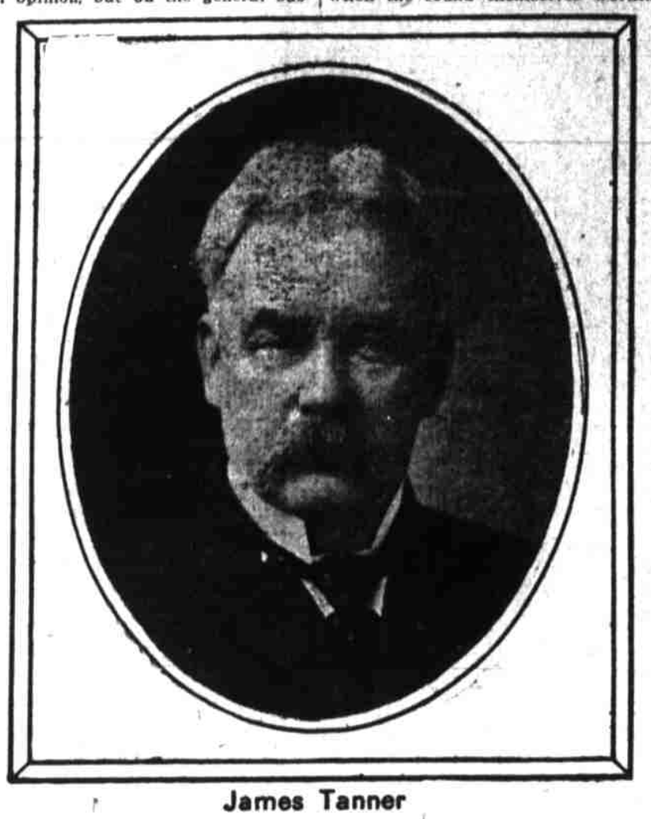
TANNER ON THE CANTEEN.

Commander of the G. A. R. Says Old Soldiers Regard Its Abolition by Congress as an Insult.

Special to The Observer.

Washington, July 21.—"Corporal" Tanner, commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., like many other officials of the national organization, takes a vigorous stand on the action of the last session of Congress in providing for the abolition of the canteen from the national soldiers' homes throughout the country. It is said to be quite probable that when the annual encampment is held the organization will put itself strongly on record as opposed to what has been done and make an attempt to change the work of Congress. On that particular phase of the matter "Corporal" Tanner does not express an opinion, but on the general subject of the canteen he says:



James Tanner

"I have been over a good deal of the country in the last year. I have talked with a great many of the inmates of soldiers' homes. I have also talked on the same question with many of the officers of the regular army. All of them denounce such legislation as an insult to the old soldiers as well as to the soldier in the regular army. I have no hesitancy in saying that such legislation as this is the worst blow true temperance could be struck, and harm will be done for years to come unless there is a correction of the mistake. It is preposterous to think that the law will make the old soldier any better off morally. The cause of temperance will be retarded instead of helped, and the old soldiers generally will not approve of such legislation. No legislation that takes away from a man the milder and comparatively unintoxicating drinks, and forces him, if he desires alcoholic stimulants, to hunt for them in uninviting places and accept the ardent kinds, is wise legislation from a temperance view. It is a matter of universal knowledge among the regular army officers that drunkenness has greatly increased among the men since they were deprived of the cleanly conditions of beer and wine in the post canteens and left to secure their drinks among the vile resorts that surround army posts.

"I was always in hearty accord with the sentiment expressed by Mrs. Tanner many times in her lifetime, when the question was up in Congress, namely, that she was surprised that the Women's Christian Temperance Union and other temperance bodies did not find occasion to halt and consider their course, when the found themselves working on Congress, while asking for the abolishment of the canteen in the army, alongside of those who were universally recognized as representatives of the whiskey interests. It is a matter of common knowledge that the whiskey interests, the men engaged in making and selling the strong drinks, have no objection to legislation of this kind, as it drives the soldiers to forms of strong drink and to the saloons.

"The time is coming, I believe, when men of honest convictions in Congress will not listen to the impracticable ideas of persons holding to certain dogmas and will listen to the reason of experienced men. The old soldier is not an impecile. He does not need to be handled like a baby. He and his friends will resent anything like this recent legislation of Congress."

CURIOUS LAWSUIT.

Can a Trading Stamp Co. Alienate the Affections of a Wife.

New York Sun.

Will a suit lie against a trading-stamp company for alienating the affections of a wife? A Philadelphian arrested for non-support pleaded that his wife was a victim of the trading-stamp habit and refused to buy her supplies at a store where he had an account because stamps were not given with purchases. The allowane he made her for household expenses was squandered in superfluous groceries with which she received stamps of many colors, convertible into parlor furniture, chromos and tableware.

The defendant arrested for non-support convinced the court that his home was being filled with food in bags and cans which could not be eaten, and that additions were being made to the congestion every day. On the sideboard when he left the house to answer to the hideous charge were assembled 13 pounds of coffee, six of tea, 14 of cocoa and ten of rice, 12 packages of descicated cocoanut, 15 cans of peas, 11 of corn and five of baked beans and a 25-pound bag of sugar, not to speak of miscellaneous things in bulk and by the gross for which trading stamps are given. After reading the entire list the prisoner at the bar said:

"I have an account at a store which doesn't give trading stamps, but my wife passes it by for the places that hand out the stamps." The magistrate was overcome by the revelation. "You're more sinned against than sinning," he said, gently. "You have my deepest sympathy. You are discharged."

The profound legal question of damages for alienation, though the defendant be a soulless corporation and not a biped, is suggested by the clement ruling of Magistrate Kochersperger, of Philadelphia.

TAKES BACK HIS WIFE.

Husband Who Got Divorce and Faithless Wife Meet in Church.

New York World.

Though faithlessness, murder, and the law's divorce have separated them, the power of religion paramount to all these claims on human hatred and remorse, has brought together again James Newman and his former wife. In a new home in Jersey City, the man acquitted on the score of the "unwritten law" for shooting Wilber Van Tassel, has begun life over with the woman who betrayed him.

Newman, who was a mechanic at Wappingers Falls, had known for some time that his pretty and wayward young wife was accepting the attentions of other men, but as was sworn at the trial, it was not until the most convincing proof of her guilt was put into his hands that he believed she had exceeded the bounds of wifely honor. Her acquaintance with Van Tassel had been clandestine. They invariably met in Poughkeepsie. One day, in a moment of forgetfulness, Mrs. Newman gave her sister-in-law a letter to mail to Van Tassel. Instead of obeying, the girl took it to Newman, who opened it and read therein the evidence of his wife's falsity. She asked Van Tassel to meet her at a cheap Poughkeepsie hotel.

Newman sealed and mailed the letter, and when the two were entering the hotel together he shot young Van Tassel in the back and he died a few days later. His lawyers used the defense of the unwritten law and he was vindicated. He later secured an absolute divorce from his wife.

The pair, who are both ardent Catholics, had not met until recently, when they attended a mission held by the Franciscan Fathers at Wappingers Falls. Under the inspiration of that service they exchanged notes and became reconciled. The fathers pointed out that any man and woman married by the Church are still married, though man's laws divide them. Therefore the two quietly arranged to come away together and begin their married life anew.

NOW HERDING THE COWS.

Nephew of Henry James Learning Dairy Business for Charity's Sake.

New York World.

Renouncing the allurements of fashionable society in Seattle and forsaking his life profession, that of law, E. Holton James, nephew of Henry James, the eminent novelist, and nephew of Prof. William Jones, head of the philosophy department of Harvard College, and scion of one of the oldest and richest families of the country, has chosen to live the simple life of cow herder and dispenser of milk.

Mr. James is a strong admirer of J. G. Phelps Stokes, and declares he is only following in his footsteps. James' fortune is estimated at about $500,000, while his wife, an English woman, is reputed to be worth close to a million.

For more than a month Mr. James has been employed on the Paulhamus dairy ranch, near Sumner, as a cowherder. He arises at 3 o'clock every morning and does his part of the milking with Swiss and German hands.

James was treated like any other farm hand on the Paulhamus farm. It made no difference that he was college bred; that he had been graduated from Harvard in 1906, and that he was plentifully supplied with this world's goods.

James' object is to learn the practical side of a dairy so he can run one he intends to buy to furnish pure milk free to por infants of Seattle.

In order to enable her husband to carry out his ambition, Mrs. James will spend a year in England visiting her relatives. She is the daughter of a very old English family of means and is a delightful entertainer. She sympathizes with the new ambition of her husband, and the James mansion on Queen Anne Hill, the most fashionable resident district in the city, is to be leased for a year.

[For the Observer.

A STUDY IN BROWN.

There was a certain Miss Brown
Whom no one could blame
For parading her name
When ever she donned her best gown.

She dwelt remote from the busy town,
But the dullest would know
By its outward show
What house belonged to Miss Brown.

She'd hold her modest head down,
But the color of her eyes
She could never disguise,
For they looked no way but brown.

Her hair should have been beauty's crown,
But the truth must be told—
Not a glint of gold
Relieved its pitiless brown.

She had a little dark cuddy
Where she'd often choose
From its prevailing hues
To enjoy a deep brown study.

One day when she indulged in a frown
She gave The Observer
Who thus would preserve her
An effective study in brown.

J. P. B.

A TRAGIC FINISH.

A watchman's neglect permitted a Slight disorders are cured in a few days worst cases gives comfort and relief. "I had diabetes in its worst form," writes Marion Lee, of Dunreath, Ind. "I tried eight physicians without relief. Only three bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure made me a well man." R. H. Jordan & Co.

GREEN'S OYSTER BAY TRIP

WENT TO SEE THE PRESIDENT

Plainsville Citizen Hoped to Persuade the President to Accept a Third Term in the White House—How He Was Received at the Office by Secretary Loob—The President's Decision Irrevocable.

I'm takin my pen in hand to tell you about my trip to Oyster Bay to see Mister Roosevelt and find out fer myself the true innards ov his determinashun to quit his hi and exalted job at the expirashun ov his present contrack.

You see, I felt sort ov acquainted with Mister Roosevelt. When his trane stopped at Plainsville I shook hands with him, and he sez, sez he: "I hope I may have the plashure ov seein you agen some day."

I talked a good deel, I guess, about what the President sed to me, fer I did feed kind ov proud ov it, and the boys they sort ov got to kiddin me about it. But I dident mind 'em, leastwise not much.

So, when I laid out to go to N. York to see what had becom ov the dividens the feller sed would bea-comin to me on them minin stocks, Hank Wheaton up and sez: "I say, Ezra, why don't ye go on down to Oyster Bay and call on your friend, Mister Roosevelt?"

Ov course, Hank was only funnin, but the idee sort ov stuck in my mind. I dident make no doubt but that the President would be reel glad to see me agen, and I kind ov thot that if I could go there and have a soshable sort ov talk with him, the boys to home mite deside they'd been barkin up the rong tree after all. I meen when they was joshin me and talkin about my frend, the President.

And then besides folks out our way think Mister Roosevelt is pritty neer the goods, and sense that time his trane stopped at Plainsville I'd bin hopin he'd keep rite on bein President fer awhile.

I nowed, ov course, that when he first moved into the White House he was sort ov skittish and enclined to shi at things when there wasent nothin there to shi at, and other times he'd gone prancin rite ahed when if he'd bin older and a lettle more used to the harness, he'd ov "stopped, and looked, and lissened." But when a man meens well folks kin squint their eyes and pertend not to see a good meny funniny things he doz on the side.

Besides, Mister Roosevelt's bin progressin. He's larned not to skeer at the cars (that's a joke ov mine, meenin the railroads), and he's done some other things what's turned out all rite that he mitent ov takled if he'd been reel safe and sane and consarvitive.

I'd red in the papers about how Mister Roosevelt had sed he woodent let 'em nomanate him egen fer President, but way down inside I had a sort ov sneekin notion that if I could go to him reel frendly like and say "Mister President, it's you the plane people want and they ain't a-goin to take no substitute labeled jist as good," why mabe he'd take it kindly ov me and mite reconsider his ironbound and copper-rivuted determinashun that he'd had plenty and to spare ov being President.

I remembered how that feller over in Rusha they call the Czar would ishue a proklamashun one day in which he'd say somethin was "our unalterable will" and next day he'd go square back on everything he'd sed and his will would be jist an "unalterable" on the new thing, and I dident no but mabe Mister Roosevelt was constututed somethin like that Czar feller. Ov course, I no now I mite as well ov tried to sway a oak with my fingers or push a mountin over, but us folks in rooral places like Plainsville dont ofyen get a chanst to size up grateness at clost range and obsarve the workins ov minds in whose keepin are the destinies ov mankind.

But I'm gittin further away from what I sot out to rite about that a bashful bo gits from his girl when her ma's in the parlor on Sunday nite. It's about my trip to Oyster Bay I'm a-goin to tell you.

I sent Mister Rposevelt a letter the day before I started tellin him I was a-comin. Now I aint no fool and I dident expect Mister Roosevelt would be at the stashun himself to meet me with a brass band. But I did thing mabe he'd send one ov his hired men down with the keeridge. I red that was the way he done when visitors was expected.

I'll own up I was a mite disapointed when no one was there what seemed to be lookin speshally fer me, but after I thot it over I desided mabe there's bin some lettle misunderstandin about the trane I was expected on.

I asked a feller what seemed to be lofin around the stashun—a reel nise lookin feller in clothes what must ov cost a pritty penny—the way to Sagamore Hill, where Mister Roosevelt lives when he's to home. He had bin lookin at me kind ov queer like and pritty soon I begin to git suspishus that he mite be one ov them pickpockets or bunko men. But after he'd asked a lot ov questions about my bizness with the President and I'd told him how Mister Roosevelt had sed he hoped he mite have the plashure ov seein me agen some day, he was reel nise and frendly and sed if I'd jist go with him to see Secretary Lobe he thot it could be arranged. I herd afterward as how he was one ov them detectives what gards the President and keeps away anarkists and other cranks.

Mister Lobe was to lunch when we got there but a young feller in his offise sed I mite wate. I was hungry myself, so I went to the grocery store down stairs and got some bolona and crackers and I was eatin 'em when Mister Lobe comes in.

Mister Lobe must be pritty smart or he woodent have the job he's got, but there's several things he could lern from Mister Roosevelt if he'd try rite hard. He mite lern to shaks hands with a leetle more enthoosiasm and to make his smile jist a leetle more cheerin. And so far as I kin rekolect, he didn't say nothin about hopin he'd have the plashure ov seein me agen some day.

I told him who I was and why I had come to Oyster Bay, and I come down good and strong on what Mister Roosevelt had sed about hopin he'd have the plashure ov seein me agen some day.

Mister Lobe dident turn pail, and so fur as I could see he dident have no difficulty in breethin. And I don't mind tellin you that I couldn't distinguish no rise in the temperchure ov his cordiality.

"The President is a-tryin to git some much needed rest, Mr. Green," sez he, "and kin be disturbed only fer most important bisness."

Then I told him my bisness. I sez, sez I, am anxious to asertane why Mister Roosevelt has denied the tilin masses the plashure of votin fer him two years from now and to keep rite on votin fer him until they are tired, sez I, and I want to plede with him with teers in my eyes to reconsider his iron-bound and copper-rivuted determinashun that he'd had plenty and to spare ov bein President.

"Did you ever heer," sez Mister Lobe, with somethin that looked almost like a smile, "ov the buket that wade too meny trips to the sistern?"

Mabe them is not the exact words ov Mister Lobe, but I gethered he feered Mister Roosevelt mite fall in or git a life sentance if he made another trip.

"The dicishun ov the President not to except another nominashun," sez Mister Lobe, "is finale and irrivokible, and all sich talk greves and frets him and makes him shed teers of bitter remorce that he ever give sich a pi fo a ungrateful and unapreshative peeple. I could not concent that you should see him and by your pleedings make his remorce all the more bitter."

"But," sez I, "Mister Roosevelt sed he hoped he'd have the plashure ov seein me agen some day."

"Yes, I no, I no," sez Mister Lobe, in a voice ment to be soothin. "The President sees a good many peeple and its always a plashure, but he's restin now."

It doz seem to me a shame, tho, that after Mister Roosevelt sed he hoped he'd have the plashur ov seein be agen some day, Mister Lobe should deny him that plashure.

But I aint a-criticisin Mister Lobe, mind you. I woodent think of criticisin a man in his posishun, and I don't want you to take it thataway.

Yr Obdt Servt,
EZRA GREEN.

TO BUILD A TOWN.

Lexington Concern Buys Denton Property and Lays Plans to Develop Denton.

Lexington Dispatch.

That Denton is destined to become a very important point in this section, now that it has a railroad, is a conclusion easily arrived at when the plans for its expansion are known. Just now the most important business undertaking in the county has Denton as the scene of activity, and that town during the next twelve months must build up rapidly.

On Monday the Davidson Insurance & Trust Company closed a deal with Mr. and Mrs. B. J. F. Carroll, of Denton, whereby 240 acres of valuable real estate in Denton changed hands. This property lies right in the town, adjoining the sight of the depot and railway yards and the only property that can be bought at Denton at the present. The purpose of the company is to cut this tract up into lots and factory sites, lay off streets and place it one the market at once. Surveyors have already been engaged to commence the survey. There will be something like 700 desirable building and factory sites for sale in a short time. The company will give away sites for cotton mills, furniture factories, chair factories, veneer plants, etc.

The site of Denton is ideal for a town. The land, especially this tract, is comparatively level, with splendid natural drainage, however. The place is blest with good water and health. Situated within easy reach of important towns in the surrounding counties, it is still far enough away to command the business of a large section of country rich in natural resources. As a point for wood working establishments it cannot be surpassed. In reach of Denton there is one billion feet of the finest of all timbers. Labor is bountiful and cheap, and the problem of fuel solved at once. Within a year the great development of electric power at Whitney will make it possible for a manufacturer at Denton to operate very cheaply. And the newly built railroad furnishes easy outlet for manufactured products.

The Insurance & Trust Company will advertise the town extensively and will push its plans through to completion vigorously. The company is strong financially and is directed by some of the ablest and wealthiest business men in the county. Mr. J. W. Noel, president of the First National Bank of Lexington, is president of the company; Mr. S. W. Finch is secretary and treasurer, and among the stockholders are the well-known Messrs. A. W. McAllister and E. P. Whorton, of Greensboro, captains of industry and finance. The strength of the company and the business acumen it possesses promise great things for Denton.

The people of Denton are very enthusiastic over the bright prospects of the town and are holding on to their real estate as they never did before. Property has already advanced very much in price since the railroad reached the town. On the whole it furnishes a rare opportunity for a man who is seeking a pleasant place to live cheaply, and for the inverter looking for a manufacturing plant. It is one of the best points in North Carolina for a cotton mill, and still better location for a veneer plant and other wood-working industries.

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It is the blend of choice Brazilian coffees furnishing the greatest coffee value for the lowest logical price, and it will probably please your taste and suit your health better than 25 to 35 cent scoop coffee, besides saving your money.

Perhaps your grocer will not want to sell it to you on that account.

Ask him for it! If he tries to substitute his loose grocery store coffee, refuse to take it and send to us direct for ARIOSA Coffee. We will send 10 lbs. of ARIOSA in a wood box from our nearest depot, freight prepaid to your freight station, if you send us $1.80 postal or express money order. The $1.80 pays for both the coffee and freight. You will have nothing more to pay. The price of coffee fluctuates and cannot be guaranteed for any period. The coffee will come in the original wrappers with the signature of Arbuckle Bros. which entitles you to free presents—Ten pounds mean ten signatures. We will send you a book free with colored pictures of 97 beautiful and useful presents and full particulars, if you write for it. You can send for the book before you order the coffee.

Arbuckles' ARIOSA is clear coffee! Each bean is coated and sealed by our original "mother's" process which preserves intact for you no matter how distant, the delicious flavor and aroma due to our exceptional facilities and skilled roasting not to be compared with crude and primitive methods on a smaller scale. It also makes the coffee settle clear and quickly.

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IN ACCORDANCE WITH SECTION 1885 OF THE LAWS OF NORTH CAROLINA, AND BY DIRECTION OF THE FREIGHT CLAIM AGENT, COMMENCING AT 9 O'CLOCK A. M., I WILL SELL AT PUBLIC AUCTION, AT THE DEPOT OF THE SEABOARD AIR LINE RAILWAY, CHARLOTTE, N. C., TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER, FOR CASH, UNLESS OTHERWISE DISPOSED OF, THE FOLLOWING ARTICLES OF REFUSED AND UNCLAIMED FREIGHT:

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One box steam governers, J. A. Wells, Columbia, S. C.
Eight boxes soap, Laurinburg Wholesale Grocery Co., Laurinburg, N. C.
One case canned milk, J. H. McDuffie, Laurinburg, N. C.
One box hardware, H. B. Dickinson, Louisburg, N. C.
One box mustard, N. Hammond, Laurinburg, N. C.
Four boxes drugs, J. H. McDuffie, Laurinburg, N. C.
One bbl. H. H. goods, Mrs. L. Mellon, Wilmington, N. C.
Four boxes drugs, J. H. McDuffie, Laurinburg, N. C.
One box graphophones, Scott & Stephens, May, S. C.
One box clothing, F. H. Haskell, Columbia, S. C.
Two crates marble, N. D. Russell, Laurinburg, N. C.
One box dry goods, F. N. & R., Laurinburg, N. C.
One box paper, A. P. Co., Laurinburg, N. C.
One case envelopes and paper, Standard Electric Co., Wilmington, N. C.
One tool chest, W. H. Clark, Lilesville, N. C.
One barrel cotton twine, McClellan Paper Co., Minneapolis, Minn.
One barrel cotton twine, McClellan Paper Co., Minneapolis, Minn.
One box medicine, J. T. Leary, Cameron, N. C.
One case salted corn, Quarles Bros., Wilmington, N. C.
One can cylinder oil, Independent Ice Co., Wilmington, N. C.
One bundle roofing tin, W. H. Brittain & Co., Laurinburg, N. C.
One box iron, Rev. C. S. Stroud, Laurinburg, N. C.
Two crates flour bins, J. H. McDuffie, Laurinburg, N. C.
Three bundles brooms, J. E. Wilson, Wilmington, N. C.
One box nails, "A," Hamlet, N. C.
Six boxes soap, Laurinburg Wholesale Grocery Co., Laurinburg, N. C.
One box picture frames, Crump Bros., Covington, N. C.
One box glassware, H. B. Dickinson, Louisburg, N. C.
One showcase, M. R. Hunsucker, Gibson, N. C.
One beer case, Robt. Portner, Charlotte, N. C.
Two boxes soap, Jos. Robertson, Durham, N. C.
One box drugs, W. S. Bell, Monroe, N. C.
One mounted saw, W. L. Hamilton, Marshville, N. C.
Eight bundles baby cribs, C. B. Henry, Rockingham, N. C.
One box H. H. goods, Mrs. Florence Garner, Henderson, N. C.
One box drugs, W. S. Bell, Monroe, N. C.
Thirteen crates handles, Heath-Lee Hardware, Co., Monroe, N. C.
Two cases medicine, Dr. S. J. Welch, Monroe, N. C.
Two cases fans, C. H. Simpson, Monroe, N. C.
One crate picture frames, A. G. Dorster, Monroe, N. C.
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One crate picture frames, A. G. Dorster, Monroe, N. C.
One case A food, W. R. Ritch, Monroe, N. C.
Ten cases tomatoes, marked "T," Monroe, N. C.
Two cases earthenware, marked "S.," Monroe, N. C.
Two cases medicine, W. D. Upchurch, Centerville, N. C.
One barrel crockery, Mrs. J. P. Stephens, Wilmington, N. C.
One box dry goods, J. E. Roper, Aberdeen, N. C.
One crate earthenware, C. H. Lynch, Laurinburg, N. C.
One crate curtain poles, A. D. Brown, Wilmington, N. C.
One box hardware, I. F. C., Southern Pines, N. C.
One crate picture frames, Jos. H. Miller, Charlotte, N. C.
One barrel rice, C. E. Hooper, Charlotte, N. C.
One wood wheel, J. H. Eaves, Charlotte, N. C.
One case Ad. matter, A. Burwell, Charlotte, N. C.
Six bundles wall paper, Wheeler Wall Paper Co., Charlotte, N. C.
One case books, A. P. McLean, Charlote, N. C.
One grass seeder, C. A. Black, Charlotte, N. C.
One case snuff, Job Cook, Collettsville, N. C.
One case dye, N. D. Martin, Collettsville, N. C.
One case dye, N. D. Martin, Charlotte, N. C.
Five cases tissue paper, Chas. Hooper & Co., Charlotte, N. C.
Five cases tissue paper, C. E. Hooper & Co., Charlotte, N. C.
One package burlaps, W. C. Thomas Mattress Co., Charlotte, N. C.
One bale burlaps, W. C. Thomas Mfg. Co., Charlotte, N. C.
Three bundles lumber, J. D. Walker, Charlotte, N. C.
One bundle brooms, Usher Bros., Charlotte, N. C.
One sack flour, W. A. J. & Co., Charlotte, N. C.
Two boxes patent medicine, Simmonds & Hunter, Charlotte, N. C.
Three boxes patent medicine, J. H. King, Charlotte, N. C.
One crate automobile tops, A. Burwell & Co., Charlotte, N. C.
One box reeds, Loom Reed and Harness Co., Charlotte, N. C.
One iron rod, C. B. Fox, Charlotte, N. C.
Two boxes medicine, A. J. Lawing, Charlotte, N. C.
One barrel molasses, M. F. Caudle, Charlote, N. C.
One case labels, G. T. Flynn, Charlotte, N. C.
One bundle burlaps W. C. Thomas & Co., Charlotte, N. C.
One box medicine, E. C. Grouse, Charlotte, N. C.
Three cases Mt. bottles, A. V. Whiteman, Charlotte, N. C.
One box musical instruments, S. P. Watson, Wilmington, N. C.
One case dry goods, J. A. Helms, Clear Creek, N. C.
One box books, J. H. Crosby, Charlotte, N. C.
One barrel tar, W. Son Card Clo. Co., Charlotte.
One-half barrel vinegar, H. Falkner, Henderson, N. C.
One seed auger, Continental Gin Co., Charlotte, N. C.
One binder tongue, International Harverster Co., Charlotte, N. C.

Also about 500 pieces of miscellaneous freight, consisting of furniture, agricultural implements, tobacco, glass, glassware, shoes, hats, groceries, hardware, oil, drugs, crockery, wrapping paper, tinware, machinery, smoking tobacco, iron pipes, hosiery, clothing, pictures, marble, coffins, lead, pumps, corn mills, books, showcases, stoves, sewing machines, personal effects, cotton ties, salt, household goods, leather belting, mattresses, varnish, wagon material, matting, sash and blinds, lamps, manilla rope, shovels, tin buckets, buggy shafts, clocks, plumbers' material, trunks, printers' supplies, hames, copper, leather, brooms, resin, scales, cement, rubber hose, musical instruments, printers' ink.

A detailed list, giving full information, can be had by application to the undersigned.

W. S. BRADLEY,
Agent.
W. A. GRESHAM,
Auctioneer.