...nger & Intelligencer

...DESBORO, N. C., Dec. 12, 1910

JAS. O. BOYLIN, Publisher.

THE 1910 COTTON CROP.

The Government Report has Estimated the Yield at 11,426,000 Bales, Exclusive of Linters.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 9.—The total production of cotton in the United States for the season of 1910 1911 will amount to 5,464 597,000 pounds (not including linters) which is equivalent 11,426,000 bales of 500 pounds, gross weight, is the estimate of the crop reporting board of the U. S Department of Agriculture, issued today. The 1909 crop was 10,001,-919 bales and the 1908 crop, 13,587,-306 bales. The estimated production by States follow:

Virginia, 13,000; North Carolina, 675,000; South Carolina, 1,116,000; Georgia, 1,750,000; Florida, 58,000; Alabama, 1,174,000; Mississippi, 1,-160,000; Louisiana, 260,000; Texas, 3,140,000; Arkansas, 815,000; Tennessee, 305,000; Missouri, 48,000; Oklahoma, 900,000; California, 12,000.

New York, Dec. 9.—The government's annual estimate of the cotton crop was published today and caused a very sharp advance in prices of all active deliveries, making new high records for the season in the New York market with May contracts selling at 15 1-2 cents, or 64 points, equal to $3.20 per bale above the closing figures of the previous day. At this price there was sensationally heavy realizing by bull speculators, but the prospect for an American crop of 11,426,000 bales, excluding linters, seemed to be bringing in buying orders from all directions and after a quick break from 15.50 to 15 13, May rallied to 15.30 in an active and excited market.

WHARFTOWN ITEMS.

Since Cedar Hill has been moved one mile north to the depot on the Southbound railroad Wharf and Cedar Hill have become twin cities and in the future will "whump" as Wharftown-Cedar Hill. A public road, or thoroughfare, has been opened between the two places and will be known as broad street. Lots can be bought on easy terms and no place on the road is more suitable for manufacturing plants, business houses or residence sites. Our Whumping Club is in correspondence with a few enterprising firms that are thinking of locating here. Mr. A. E. Hendley has bought the Hunsucker lands and will cut it up into suitable resident lots for home seekers. A healty and ideal place to locate right near the electric plant on the river that will be built in the near future. "Watch her whump."

The first snow of the season fell Saturday night to the delight of all, but it was soon gone.

Mr. R. F. Hunsucker is moving to Wexford. Says he didn't care to live such a big town.

Mr. J. A. Crump and son, Cecil, are visiting a twin brother in Missine, Florida. He has not seen his brother 40 years. His brother will remain with him.

Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Harkey spent few days with their son, Mr. John Harkey, in Albemarle, last week.

The steel overhead bridge at old Cedar Hill is about completed. It is a splendid structure over the subway road that runs under old Cedar Hill.

Big killing time at hand and the butcher has let his belt out two holes.

Water is getting scarce. The water is so clear in the river every time a train crosses the river on the bridge the large carp can be seen "skeeting" over the rocky bottom above the bridge. Now some one says thats a big fish story.

Lots of ducks and wild geese on the river this season. Some say they are biting fish.

The farmers are done picking cotton, housing grain, &c., and are wishing for cider time.

Our good friend and neighbor, Mr. J. A. McSwain, is yet confined to his bed with stomach and bladder trouble. We are glad to say he is improving under the skillful treatment of Drs. Bennett and Shellam.

Miss Bessie Simpson is confined to her home with rheumatism.

Mr. O. R. Smith has just completed a grand and handsome new residence on his farm.

Mr. R. M. Mann, of Wadesboro, paid us a pleasant visit last week.

WHALE.

Trouble For the Tourists.

There is a story on record of three men rushing away from the race course at Punchestown to catch a train to Dublin. At the moment when from a long distance pulled up at the station, and the three men tumbled in. In the carriage was only another passenger. As soon as they had regained their breath one of them said:

"Have you got th' tickets?"

"Tickets? I've got me loife! I'd have lost that gettin' in if I had. Have you got 'em, Molke?"

"Begorrah, I haven't!"

"We're all done for, thin!" said the first.

"They'll charge us roight through ther soide of Oireland."

The gentleman looked over his paper and said:

"Be quite safe, gintlemen. Wait and see. We'll get tickets at th' next station."

As soon as the train pulled up the guard man jumped out and came back with three first class tickets. Handing them to the astonished strangers, he said: "Whist! I'll tell you how I did it. I wint along th' thrain, crying 'tickets, plaze!' I called, 'Change along to three Saxon towards ther carriage.'"

"BECKY ANN" AND "JEEMS".

Well, I wish folks wood furgit what I startid to tell on Jeems about his flirtin' so outragis, but they won't do it, an' I reckin' I'll have to tell it all an' be dun with it.

As I wuz a sayin', me an' Benjermin Franklin struck out fur the trussle whar Jeems an' that gal wuz, an' left my sport a settin' dumb founded in the depo. I didn't keer a continentil if he did find out I wern't no widder. I bet he wern't nuther. These here travlin' men won't do to fool with. They'll make a fool of a gal that ain't sharp enuff to git ahed an' keep ahed of 'em. As I tore out of the Clinton depo like mad, a ole woman run to the dore, an' hollered: "Its a pore rule that won't wurk both ways! Yore man's got jest as much rite to have a big time as you have, you ole jellus thing, you! You say anything outten the way to him, an' I'll tell on you! I bin a watchin you."

That sorter put the brakes on my speeder, an' I slowed up, an' think mitey fast.

"Maw, what's that ole snaggletooth a sayin? Do you want me to throw a rock an' nock all the taste outten her mouth?" axed Benjermin Franklin.

"No honey," sez I "The pore things carzy I guess. I 'speck she's run away frum the luny tick 'sylum. Don't pay no 'tention to her." 'Bout that time we reached the trussel, an' thar sot Jeems in a little patch of sunshine, all alone an' lookin' inercent as a lamb. But he had a red rose bud on his cote, an' I walked up an' yanked it off an' throde it rite down on the rale rode whare the next trane wood run over it.

Jeems riz, an' sed sorter mad: "Becky Ann, what in thunder do you mean? Have you lost all yore manners or have you gone crazy all to wonce?"

"Which ever you pleze, my dear," says I cold as ice.

"Well, by jings! I think it's both, then, "sez he, caperin' around. "If you don't go an' git that bokay mitey quick—"

"That's enuff, Jeems! While me an' you is a trottin' in dubble harness, you aint goin' to ware no gal's flowers. Jest put that in yore pipe an' smoke it!" sez I.

I'll ware jest as many as I want to! I'll wear ever won that gal gives me—do you hear.

"Yes Jeems, I shore do hear, an' so duz Benjermin Franklin. Ain't you ashamed to disgrace your self rite in yore inercent chiles presence?"

Jest then a little gal about fore yere old cum along with a big bunch of roses, an' she give 'em to Jeems sayin:

"Here thay air, sir, an I hope your dood lady will like 'em; but law! you's done losted yores. Let me pin anuther'n on you."

She wuz the purtiest little critter I mitey ni ever seen, with yaller curls hangin' down her back over a blue velvet cloke. Jeems stooped down an' sed: "Yes, honey give me a nuther bokay. A ciclone or a whirl wind or sumthin', cum along an', an'—an' I lost the tuther'n." "An' did you dit durted any?" "Yes, honey, I got my feelin's hurt."

"You tum up to my house an' my muzzer put turkentine on it an' tie it up, an' it git well," prattled the child.

"It's dun quit hurtin now, since I got a nuther flower," sez Jeems, kissin the childs hands as she finished the task of taggin' him.

"All rite; dood-bye, den. Me dot tumpany at home an mus hurry. Don't any bad childrin eat all the ice tream an take," an the little thing hurrid away, leavin Jeems a big bunch of purty roses an me feelin worse all over then enywhar else.

Jeems turned to me an sez: "Becky Ann, do you understan?" an he handed me the roses. "That wuz the gal you wuz so all fired jellus of, an bekaze I sed I wisht I had a bokay for you, she went an' brung these. 'As a man thinketh in his hart, so is he.' Thar must be sumthin rong with you, or a screw loose summers in your thinkin apperatus, or you woodn't be havin sich thoughts about other peepil. Or maybe you have raly gone crazy shore enuff."

"Jeems, I'm orful sorry I mistrustid you an' I won't never do it no more," sez I mitey 'umble.

"No, maw aint crazy, nuther but thars a crazy woman at the depo an' she sed she wuz goin' to tell," commenced our boy.

"Benjermine Franklin!" sez I "don't you ever repete nuthin a crazy person sez, cawse if you do you'll go crazy too, an' have to be locked up an' chained down an' be fed on corn bred an water! Here take this nickle an run git sum candy."

An' he run off to the store an' we all followed, an' walked around till we hearn our train a tootin'. I node that ole tattler woodn't have no time to stop us if she wuz still thar, an' we soon got on the trane an' pulled out fur Wadesboro without seein, her ugly pickter. That's all.

BECKY ANN JONES.

Cleanliness is the first law of health, inside as well as outside. Let Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea be your internal cleanser; then your organs will be sweet and clean, your health good, your system right. Start tonight. Fox & Lyon.

Auction Sale.

I will sell, at auction, at my home in Lanesboro township, Monday, the 19th day of December, at 10 o'clock, my household and kitchen furniture, 3 head of cattle, corn, fodder, shucks, one 1-horse wagon, farming tools, etc.

J. FRANK KELLY.

NOTICE—Rooms to let, singly or suitable for light house keeping, within 1½ blocks of court house.

J. A. LITTLE.

Mrs McLendon's Communication Commended.

Dear Mr. Boylin:

I was so much pleased with Mrs W. B. McLendon's piece that I can not refrain from saying so. She has exactly the right idea of our work. Yes; we want every woman in Anson county to feel that this is her exhibit. Come and bring something. We are not working for premiums alone. We want to help each other, and find out the best way of doing things. We have as fine women in Anson couty as there are anywhere, so let's rally up and do our best this year. Mrs. Boylin, with her corps of helpers, has worked hard, so let's show our appreciation by coming and bringing something, and let's make December 15th, 16th and 17th red letter days.

I am only an adopted daughter of Anson, but I love the county and am here to do all I can for its betterment.

Thanking Mrs. McLendon for her article, and remembering that she has worked with us since we began, I am

ONE OF THE COMMUNITY.

Banks on the Lookout.

A merchant in a large city allowed his name to be posted in his club three times for nonpayment of dues. A few days after the last posting he applied to his bank for a loan. When the application came up to the bank's credit man—that newest of a bank's important officials—he pulled out the customer's history card.

The latest entry was one typewritten sentence, "Does not pay his club dues; three times delinquent." The loan was refused. The merchant was either careless, near broke or unappreciative of his credit standing. Any of these reasons looked bad to the banker.

Business men do not realize how closely their banks watch them—how much the banks are bound to know about their affairs, how much seemingly small things in their daily lives affect credit, and big things that they sometimes want to conceal too.—System Magazine.

Eddystone Island.

The smallest inhabited island in the world is that on which the Eddystone lighthouse stands. At low water it is thirty feet in diameter. At high water the lighthouse, whose diameter at the base is eight and three-fourths feet, completely covers it. It is inhabited by three persons. It lies nine miles off the Cornish cost and fourteen miles southeast of Plymouth breakwater. Flatholme, an island in the British channel, is only a mile and a half in circumference, but, consisting mostly of rich pasture lands, supports a farmhouse besides the lighthouse, with a revolving light 156 feet above the sea. There are about 100,000 islands, large and small, scattered over the oceans. America alone has 5,500 around its coasts. There are 365 in the bay of Rio Janeiro, 16,000 between Madagascar and India and some 1,200 off the eastern coast of Australia between its mainland and New Guinea.

CARRIED OFF BY A LION.

Thrilling Experience of a Ranger in the Transvaal.

Two men at least have given accounts of their sensations when they were carried off by lions—the great explorer Livingstone and a man named Wolhuter, a ranger of game preserves in the Transvaal. Wolhuter's adventure is not secondary in interest to Livingstone's experience. His story, which was attested by the certificate of the magistrate of the district, was substantially as follows:

He was riding along a Kafir path about an hour after sunset. It had been a long march, and he had pushed on ahead of his companions. His dog barked at something, and a moment later Wolhuter saw a lion crouching close to him on the right hand side. The ranger turned his horse sharply, a circumstance that no doubt caused the lion to miss the spring.

Wolhuter was unseated. At the same moment he saw another lion coming from the opposite direction. The horse rushed off, with the first lion in pursuit, and the second lion picked Wolhuter up almost before he touched the ground and gripped him by the right shoulder in such a position that he was face up, with his legs and body dragging underneath the beast. The lion trotted down the path, uttering a loud, growling, purring noise.

Wolhuter's sensations were not those of Livingstone, who said he was in a state of apathy, with entire absence of pain during the time the lion had him. The game ranger suffered terribly, both mentally and physically, and saw no possible way of escape. The lion took him nearly 200 yards.

Suddenly Wolhuter bethought him of his sheath knife, which he carried in his belt behind his right hip. On reaching a large tree with overhanging roots the lion stopped, whereupon Wolhuter stabbed him twice in the side with his left hand. It was ascertained afterward that the first stab touched the bottom of the heart and that the second one slit it down for some distance.

The lion immediately dropped Wolhuter, and again the game ranger struck him, this time in the throat, severing an artery.

The lion jumped back and stood facing him, growling. Wolhuter scrambled to his feet, shouting at the top of his lungs. He expected the beast to come at him again, but it did not. Instead, it turned slowly and, still growling, went a few paces. Soon its growls turned to moans. These, in turn, ceased, and the ranger knew that the beast was then dead.

Wolhuter got up the tree as fast as his injured arm would permit, and hardly was he seated when the first lion, which had been after the horse, came back on the trail of blood. By this time the plucky ranger was so faint that he tied himself to the tree to prevent himself from falling out.

He was found by his companions, who took him to a place of safety. The lion he had killed was an old male, and the weapon used was an ordinary sheath knife.—New York Tribune.

Ginning Notice.

From this date until the end of the season our gins will be operated only on Tuesdays and Saturdays of each week.

MORVEN GINNING CO.

Nervous

"I was very nervous," writes Mrs. Mollie Mirse, of Carrsville, Ky., "had palpitation of the heart, and was irregular.

"On the advice of Mrs. Hattie Cain I took 2 bottles of Cardui and it did me more good than any medicine I ever took.

"I am 44 years old and the change has not left me, but I am lots better since taking Cardui."

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Take CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

Cardui is advertised and sold by its loving friends. The lady who advised Mrs. Mirse to take Cardui, had herself been cured of serious female trouble, by Cardui, so she knew what Cardui would do.

If Cardui cured Mrs. Cain and Mrs. Mirse, it surely will cure you too. Won't you try it? Please do.

50 Cent Pair Scissors FREE

On December 15th, from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M., to each person buying for cash one 25c bottle Rexall Cherry Juice Cough Syrup and one 25c can Nantahala Talcum Powder, we will give one pair 50c scissors, free.

Parsons Drug Co.

The Rexall Store.

For Rent After Jan. 1st, 1911

Two story brick store house on Rutherford street now occupied by J. A. Crowder. For particulars apply to J. H. Tice, Wadesboro, N. C., or to R. A. Williams, 79 Greenwood avenue, Atlanta, Ga.

We Rid You of All the Cares in Making Funeral Arrangements

New Goods, New Hearse, New Equipment

We are prepared at all times to meet every requirement demanded of the undertaking profession.

Embalming and all necessary cares in keeping with the requirements of the State Board of Health.

GATHINGS Licensed Embalmer Funeral Director | PHONE NO. 41.

DR. BOYETTE, Dentist.

Office up stairs over Tomlinson's drug store.

Phone 79. : : : Wadesboro, N. C

Notice.

I will sell, to the highest bidder, at the court house door at Wadesboro, the 7th day of January, 1910, the following personal property: 2 mules, 1 two horse wagon, 2 pairs of plow gears, 1 hay rake.

J. B. MARTIN, Administrator of W. H. Beverly's estate.

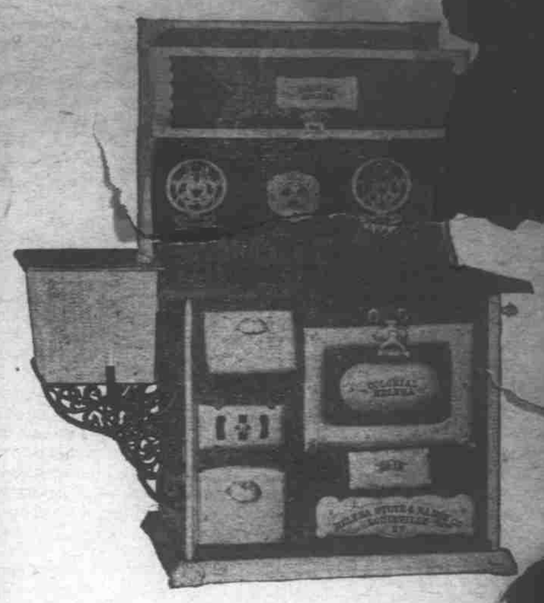
Xmas Presentations

No gift can create that charm and interest among your friends as a well made photograph of yourself or the baby.

Our Mounts Are New and Pretty

Bland Studio.

The Helena Range



Although we have sold more Majestic Ranges this fall than ever before, we still want to sell more. We realize that quite a number of people want a range, but do not want to put the price of a Majestic in it. We have been wanting this business for some time, but did not want to put out a cheap, shoddy article. We can't afford it; we have to sell our customers again; our territory is limited; we must look you in the eye three hundred and sixty-five days in the year.

The catalogue house can catch a "sucker" here, and, if he never gets a cent out of him again, he has the whole United States to catch other "suckers" from.

After thorough investigation, we have decided that the Helena is the best medium priced range made, and we now have them in stock. Price, $35.00.

It is a dandy—a good one—and, to show you we are not mean about it, we might put in a set of ware with it.

BLALOCK HDW. COMPANY

FOR CHRISTMAS SHOPPERS

Our store is packed with this season's productions in useful and elegant gifts too numerous to mention. If you do not know what you wish, come here. You will find things to suit exery one, and of which giver and recipient will be proud. A few suggestions:

Leather Goods

An exclusive assortment of stylish and beautifully fiinished articles—ladies' shopping bags, collar bags purses, music rolls, toilet articles in leather cases,etc.

Books! Books!

Books delight the baby, the young girl or boy, the college girl or man, the bride, the business man, the father and mother, the grandfather, the grandmother, the friend. We have the right thihg for the right person.

Sterling Silver

Many beautiful and useful articles in artistically worked sterling silver: Mirrors, jewel boxes, toilet sets, combs and brushes, military brushes, etc.

Also a complete stock of stationery, brass jardinieres, cut glass, pictutres, picture frames, perfumery, Christmas cards, bells, labels, tags, seals, garlands, china, etc., etc.

PEE DEE PHARMACY

What maces a nicer gift than visiting cards? We represent one of the best and most prompt engraving houses in the country. Give us your oder now and we can have it filled in time.

We are agents for the J. Van Lindley Co. Give us your order for cut flowers, etc., and you will be plased with their prompt and satisfactory service. Do not delay your order until too late.

We Guarantee OUR Horses and Mules

to be just as we represent them.

We Received Another Carload

last Friday, and their quality has been highly praised by every one who has seen them. We consider them

The Best Ever Brought Here

If you need a good horse or mule now is the time to buy it. It can probably be bought more cheaply now than at any other time, as prices are advancing all the time. We sell as low as it is possible to sell.

WADESB'O LIVE STOCK CO.

T. S. CLARK, Manager.

SUMMERS BUGGIES We sell them. They are the kind used by people who buy a great many buggies and know by experience that the Summers wears the longest and looks the best.

We Are Ready, Ladies

The House of Quality has made special preparations for those who at- the Women's Exhibit and the Poultry Show here the last three days of this week. "The latchstring hangs out" for our very good friends—the ladies of Anson and adjoining counties—and we bid you, one and all, welcome. Make our store your headquarters—come here to rest and to meet your friends.

We are well prepared to supply you with that useful Christmas gift in furniture you have been intending th buy.

GATHINGS FURNITURE COMPANY

"THE HOUSE OF QUALITY."

Rutherford Street Phone Number 41

"BURN COAL"

Frosty Mornings, Chilly Evenings, Bright, Sparkling Firesides

Now, when it is so hard to get any work done, is just the time to order that coal. It requires no chopping. After we have delivered it at your house it is ready to be put on the fire.

Just Telephone The Wadesboro Oil Mill

Their coal is the right kind—nice, large, clean lumps that will crackle and burn blue, leaving no clinkers, and little ash.

The oil mill needs coal to make steam. Small dirty, dusty stuff is just as good as any for steam, so they pick out the nice, fine lumps for their customers.

WADESBORO OIL MILL.

Telephone No. 63.