

Un-o's in the Van.

Two special tax elections were held in Union county yesterday, and both carried with little opposition. This makes four local tax districts in this county, and the prospects that there will be before very long be others. Beside these, there were two high schools, Washaw and Unionville, where free instruction was offered to every child in the community last year for eight or nine months. These two districts followed the plan of voluntary support of the schools, and the presumption is that the same plan will be pursued and free instruction offered next year. These, with the private high schools of the county, and the general improvement of the public schools, put Union well in the van in the wonderful educational progress of the State. Beside the fine work that is being done for the children at home, we venture the assertion, that this county sends as many boys and girls to college in proportion to population as any in the State, and further, that more college honors go to them than any like number from any other county of the State. We make no mention at present of the material advancement of the county, but what we have already said is quite enough, and more, to make every citizen of old Union hold up his head and be proud of his hillwicket.

Roosevelt Meets Cleveland.

How do you do, Mr. Cleveland? "Very well, and I am pleased to meet you, Mr. President." With these salutations two men who share largely the affections of the people shook hands. "This is a pleasure to which I am indebted to my friend, Mr. Francis," continued President Roosevelt. "Father, I am indebted to two presidents, for he is a president," replied Mr. Cleveland.

President David B. Francis stood by President Roosevelt. Behind him were Secretary Shaw, Oscar Straus and E. C. Benedict of New York, Mayor Wells of St. Louis, and John D. Davis of the reception committee. The scene was President Francis' home on Maryland avenue.

President Roosevelt had just finished one of his strenuous days. It had been about equally divided between country and city, and the nation's chief was perspiring and tired out. The meeting took place just before dinner. Then the man who was twice President and the man who hopes to be twice President sat down together and broke bread.

It was a remarkable meeting. One feature was a complete elimination of politics. It was good citizen Roosevelt and good citizen Cleveland getting together on the plane of pure Americanism.

The subject discussed at the dinner was the Louisiana Purchase Exposition.

After dinner President Francis and his guests formed a jolly party in the library, where literature, art and the good growing out of international exhibitions were discussed.

President Roosevelt and President Cleveland occupied apartments on the second floor of the Francis home. The rooms are spacious and are divided only by a small bed room, which has been transformed into a smoking room. The two gentlemen have been given an opportunity to enjoy a quiet smoke together and discuss what soever they please.

Mr. Cleveland's reception in St. Louis was the warmest and most enthusiastic he has received since he left the White House.

The trunk is the Cleveland reception, in the matter of popular expression on the streets, rather outlandish the Roosevelt reception. There was but little shouting and less enthusiasm for the President on the streets. The heartiest welcome he received was at the Good Roads Convention, where he talked for 15 minutes.



BOX, STEPHEN M'INTYRE.

Mr. McIntyre is a son of Mr. Isaiah McIntyre of New Salem township, and is one of Union's young men of whom she is proud. After graduating at Wake Forest College he taught school at Louisville, then got law license and located at Lambert, where he has won an enviable success. He has twice been elected to the Senate of North Carolina, almost over his own protest.

PRIEST CHARGED WITH MURDER.

Was Sleeping at the Home of Another Priest whose Sister was Murdered, and Bloodhounds cast Suspicion on Him.

Lorain, O., May 2.—Rev. Ferdinand Walsler was arrested shortly before noon today, charged with the murder of Miss Agatha Reichlin. Walsler was a guest at the Reichlin home on Thursday night, when the crime was committed. He has been taken to the county jail at Elyria. The city is in a turmoil of excitement. The entire police force was ordered on duty to-day to prevent violence. Rev. Walsler celebrated his silver jubilee at St. Joseph's College, Reims, Ind., March 15th. He is 51 years old. On Sunday following, he was honored a great reception at Sacred Heart church. Father Walsler has been assistant pastor of a church in Toledo for about six months. He came to Lorain on Wednesday last as a guest at the home of Rev. Charles Reichlin, pastor of St. Joseph's Catholic church in that city. The latter was called to Kelley Island to officiate at a funeral late Wednesday evening. At his home he left his sister and house-keeper, Agatha, and a younger brother, Casimer, to entertain the visiting priest.

During the night, according to the story of Rev. Walsler, he heard screams from the room occupied by the girl, and declared that he came to the hallway just in time to see a man disappear through an open window.

When Casimer Reichlin reached his sister's room she was dead, her head having been pounded to a pulp with some blunt instrument. Bloodhounds were brought from Fort Wayne, Ind., early to-day and given the scent of the murderer. The dogs circled around the house several times until the room occupied by Rev. Walsler on the night of the murder. They again took the trail and led the officers directly to St. Joseph's Hospital, where Rev. Walsler slept last night. He was found at the hospital and placed under arrest, the officers claiming there were many suspicious circumstances against him in addition to the bloodhounds following his trail. Rev. Walsler showed no excitement when placed under arrest and declared that he was innocent.

Lorain, O., May 3.—The Rev. Charles Reichlin, pastor of St. Joseph's church in this city, brother of Agatha Reichlin, who was murdered last Thursday night, today made a sensational denunciation of the authorities for the arrest of Rev. Ferdinand Walsler, on the charge of murdering his sister. The occasion was at the services that morning in that church and the place was from the altar steps. Father Reichlin was greatly affected over the happenings of the week and could hardly speak. Several times his voice was husky from emotion and he paused frequently to over come his feelings. Father Reichlin's statement was as follows:

"Various events have happened during the week past. No doubt they are a lesson to us. The lesson is that we should always be ready for death, for we know not when it will please the Lord to call us to Himself. Avoid sin and do good. The lesson is how little we can trust the world. "Brutality is not a thing that is confined to so-called dark ages. It is delusively confined to non-civilized countries; it is right here at our home, in this twentieth century. The world sees it every day. "I am sorry to see that Father Walsler is connected with the murder of my sister. I am sorry because I know I am convinced before God that he is absolutely innocent, and that no matter how strong public opinion is, how spiteful, how atrocious that public opinion may be, it cannot make him out a murderer of my sister. The time will come when I will give the version of the bloodhounds story upon which the character of public opinion seems to be based. My friends, I believe Father Walsler innocent until he is proven guilty. "Personally, I must say that I do not know which assault is most brutal—the assault of the murderer upon my sister, or the assault upon the reputation of Father Walsler—the assault made by public opinion upon that good priest. "In your prayers pray for my poor sister. Pray also for Father Walsler. Let us help him to carry his cross and heavy though it be let us act with fortitude and as becomes Christians." Come to see me for chewing tobacco, smoking tobacco, cigars, etc. S. R. Doster.

BILL ARP'S FRIENDS.

A Cow Gets Into the Garden. More About Histories.

One hundred and fifty years ago old Dr. Johnson said: "A cow is a very good animal in a field, but keep her out of the garden." Late last night as the girls upstairs were going to bed and were closing the window blinds, they saw in the dim moonlight something moving along in the garden, and sure enough it was a cow—our own cow—and she was not far away from the rows of English peas that were in full bloom. The alarm was given, and my wife lighted the lantern, and with the girls, made haste to expel the intruder. Everything was wet, and, of course, I was not allowed to go. All I could do was to hold the lamp to the window and feel ashamed that I was sick and no account in an emergency like this. The cowboys in Texas never trod around with more alertly than did my wife and these cow-girls move after that cow. "Keep her away from the peas," cried a maternal voice. And I echoed the speech of Patrick Henry, who said, "It is in vain to cry peace when there is no peas." The old hussy ran by the gate three times and took the grand rounds with half a dozen calves visible and in visible following her, but finally gave it up and went out and was put in her pen. Old Aunt Dolly is our milk woman, and declares she "fastened that gate good," but the cow and the garden says she didn't. But the garden has a gate, too, and I remember now that my wife told me in the morning before it rained that I might go out and cut the asparagus for dinner, and I did, and I reckon I left the gate open. "But all's well that ends well," and now there is peace in the family and peas in the garden.

And the sunshine follows the rain, but it is not that pouring rain that comes, but it gets in the garden again. Eternal vigilance is not only the price of liberty, but it is the protection of a garden, for almost every day the little grandchildren come up to see me and comfort me, and now they want to pick some strawberries and pull up some radishes, and I say yes, of course, and they will leave the gate open, and it is my business to shut it, and they have an idea that I am just here for their pleasure. They always come hungry, for they know that grandma has got some apples or cakes hid away, and grandma will get them. Even the little two-year old boy knows where the sideboard keys are hung, and which door has the good things inside, and he takes me by the hand and leads me there.

A biscuit will do these children at home, but it won't here. I don't keep tavern, but our house is a free and easy place, and the children of the town know it, and so on Easter Sunday about 150 of them gathered here to hunt the pretty eggs, and it was a big frolic, and the mothers and aunts came with them, and it took twenty dozen eggs to go round, and every little tot got some. And they played games in the grove and tennis in the court, and we old people were happy because the children were. Almost everybody, old and young, came to salute me as I played patriarch in the big chair on the veranda, and some brought flowers and some brought fruits, and all brought smiles, and so it is not so bad to be old and sick after all.

Every mail brings me good letters, kind letters, from far away and unknown friends, and they give me comfort, and I answer all I can; but I must tell the school children once again that I cannot write any more compositions or essays or debates, and they are wasting their time and postage to ask me. One young man wants my opinion on the immortality of the soul, as though I was Addison or a theologian, and so I sent him a postal card and referred him to the Prophet Micah, sixth chapter and eighth verse. There is creed enough for anybody's soul. A good mother wishes to know what encyclopedia to buy for her children, and asks what I think of the Encyclopedia Britannica. Since Mr. Oglesby analyzed that work I did not know that anybody down South would allow it to come in the house. Better write to Mr. T. K. Oglesby, of Atlanta, for the "Truths of History," or the "South Vindicated," and read the shavers that he has found in that encyclopedia.

Brutal Triple Murder in Texas.

News has reached here today of a triple tragedy occurring this morning at Bristol, an inland town ten miles north of Ennis. Mrs. Emberger, a woman of about 60, and her son, Vestis, 22 years old, were found dead, both having been chopped to pieces with an axe. The husband and father, W. C. Linberger, aged 70, was subsequently found on his farm, four miles north of Bristol, with his brains blown out with a shotgun. The Linbergers came here from Tennessee. No cause for the tragedy is known.

Robert Miller, a farmer living near Valdense in Burke county, was killed by a bull Saturday, his body being frightfully mangled. He was leading the animal through the yard, when it suddenly rushed on him and killed him in the presence of his wife. Miller was about 60 years of age, and was at one time in the United States army, and was wounded in a fight with the Sioux Indians.

Made Young Again.

"One of Dr. King's New Life Pills each night for two weeks has put me in my 'teens again'" writes D. H. Turner of Dempsytown, Pa. They're the best in the world for Liver, Stomach and bowels. Purely vegetable. Never grip. Only 25c at English Drug Co's.

Home seekers! Look up in this issue the advertisement of the auction sale of lots on easy terms by the Union Real Estate Company.

While out in a skiff fishing on Sunday morning at Shreveport, two young ladies and a man, all prominent society people of the place, were capsized and drowned.

Call on R. W. Lemmond now and join our new Insurance Company while you can get in on the low rates—almost nothing.

I want your country produce of all kinds. See me before you sell. S. R. Doster. I want your old Iron.—J. D. Parker. The Savings, Loan and Trust Co. will receive as small amount as 50c, and pay interest on it.

pedia. They are almost incredible.

Another mother wants a United States history that is reliable, and also a biography of Gen. Lee and "Stonewall" Jackson. Write to Dr. J. Wm. Jones, Richmond, Va., the Grand Chaplain of the Confederate Veterans, the Historian of the confederacy, the grand old man now left, a beacon light, a synonym of wisdom and truth, and the gifted author of the biographies of Lee and Jackson, and Davis. And I rejoice that he has lived to give us a United States history that is beyond the reach of criticism, and will, I hope, be adopted by every school in the South, and be found in every home. I rejoice that Alabama has passed a bill for uniform text books, and trust that the Governor will appoint a commission that can't be bought. We know that in some schools in the South Southern authors have been displaced to make room for Northern text books and it was done with money. Money rules everything now, and exemplifies the truth of what Paul wrote to Timothy, "The love of money is the root of all evil."

But there is life in the old land yet, even though an officer in a tank can steal a hundred thousand dollars before he is found out, and even though athletics are now the most important part of a young man's education. Yes, there is life in the old land yet, for we see that the boys over twelve years have an order they call the C. M. A., "The Coming Men of America," and they have already enrolled 60,000 and have 3,358 lodges established. They are backed by the best men in every community, and declare that they intend to be good men and patriots, and perpetuate this government in spite of the politicians. The last lodge established is at McComb City, Miss., and has been named for me, and I am proud of it. This move on the part of the boys is a hopeful sign, and now the veterans can die in peace. B. W. Ann.

Train Dashes Through a Big Crowd.

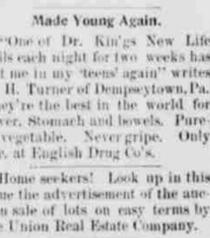
The Grand Trunk Pan-American Over from Chicago ran into a crowd of a thousand people at the corner of Bequider and Canfield streets, at 8:27 o'clock this evening, killing 10 or 15 men and seriously injuring about 30 more. The majority of the killed and wounded are from Toledo. Fifteen hundred Polanders from Toledo came up to Detroit this evening on a special Lake Shore train to celebrate a holiday. They left the train at the corner of Bequider and Canfield streets and went over to St. Joseph's church, where they spent the day with that congregation.

The Lake Shore track runs out from Toledo and a special train was to stop at the Toledo commission at Canfield avenue at 8:30. Accompanied by hundreds of their local friends, waiting for the train, the excursionists jammed Canfield avenue some time before the train was due in readiness for the crowd pushed across the track, and on to the Grand Trunk tracks, which adjoin the use of the Lake Shore just as the Grand Trunk Pan American Over came thundering in from the West. The people were thrown into the air and dashed to either side of the track. Many of them were ground under the wheels. The police department was notified and the ambulances of the city rushed to the scene. The victims were scattered along the track for a distance of two blocks.

Horse Health!

For putting in prime condition any horse or mule the best of all remedies is Ashcraft's Condition Powders. These Powders are wonderfully effective because they create appetite, the digestion is made perfect, worms and parasites destroyed, and the system cleansed of all gross humors. The Powders fatten but never bloat. Ashcraft's Condition Powders are wrapped in doses. In fact, in their preparation the same care is used that a druggist would exercise in the filling of a physician's prescription. High grade and real merit is the first consideration. Ashcraft's Powders consist of small doses, prepared from the purest and highly concentrated ingredients, that have been found beneficial to horses and mules. Ashcraft's Condition Powders—always high grade—are not to be classed with the many bulky, good-for-everything powders now on the market.

Ask for Ashcraft's, the kind put up in doses, and good for horses and mules only. "Having tried many kinds of Condition Powders, I consider Ashcraft's the best on the market. I take pleasure in recommending them to my friends and customers.—H. CAMPBELL, Hickory, N. C." Price 25c. package Sold by English Drug Company



All the Groceries

that a family of five or six could use in a day can be purchased here for a very moderate sum of money. But low price is not the sole point upon which we make a bid for business. High quality comes first. Then low price. Good family flour \$1.75 sack; gallon of molasses 15c; granulated sugar 18 pounds for \$1.00; and other things in proportion. Country produce bought at highest prices; call on us before selling. M. C. BROOM. Old Dispensary Stand, Phone 63.

ANOTHER KENTUCKY MURDER.

James B. Marcum, Council for the Fusionists in Contests for Offices Now Held by Democrats, Files Papers, and Pays the Penalty with His Life.

Lexington, Ky., May 1.—Just after he had finished filing papers, re-opening the contested election cases of Breathitt county, James B. Marcum was shot and killed today by an unknown assassin. He fell in the front entrance of the court house at Jackson, Ky., and never spoke, death being almost instantaneous. He fell within a few yards of where Town Marshal James Cockerell was shot down in July, the assassin being stationed in the court house in each instance. Marcum was counsel for the fusionists who are contesting for the offices of a county judge, sheriff and other places now held by Democrats. As a result of his efforts and his sympathy with the Cockerell faction in the Hargis-Cockerell feud, he had for a year been generally regarded as a marked man. Various plots to assassinate him have been reported and sworn to in affidavits. For 72 days last fall he was a prisoner in his own home, daring not even to go out on his porch. Despite warnings, Marcum felt safe in resuming his interrupted practice sometime ago, and felt secure in filing a motion to reopen the election cases which had imperiled his life months before.

This morning he went to the court house at Jackson and the papers were filed. He walked from the clerk's office to the front door of the court house and facing the street engaged in conversation with Ben Ewing, a friend. The corridor stretching out to his back was full of men. Ewing was half leaning on Marcum's shoulder. The men had been talking about three minutes when a shot rang out from the rear of the corridor. Marcum staggered and as he sank to the floor another shot was fired. The first bullet entered the back to the right of the spinal column and passing through the breast and body struck the door facing him. The next shot passed through the top of his head and was aimed as he reeled. The shot appeared to come from a doorway, or possibly from behind a door in the corridor, but as the passage was quickly cleared amid great confusion no one seemed able to state accurately where the assassin was located.

Home seekers! Look up in this issue the advertisement of the auction sale of lots on easy terms by the Union Real Estate Company. Preston Toms of Rutherfordton, a young white man 22 years old, shot himself through the heart with a pistol Saturday. He was a clerk, and ill health was thought to be the cause of the deed.

Bring your chickens and eggs to S. H. Hudson. Try some of those nice cucumber pickles at S. K. Doster's.

When in need of fresh meat phone No. 91.—J. D. Parker

Advertisement for Southern Girl Shoes and Southland Belle shoes. Features a large illustration of a woman's foot in a shoe. Text includes: 'YOU WANT THE BEST!', 'Southern Girl SHOES. THE BEST SHOE IN AMERICA FOR \$2.00', 'We Have It! Southland Belle and Southern Girl are the best shoes that can be made for the money.', 'Big Special Silk Sale. Yard wide Black Taffeta, \$1.25 kind, 98c. Corded Taffeta Silk, worth double the price, 38c. Yard Taffeta Silk, in white, 57c.', 'Our Millinery Store Represents the brightest thoughts of the foremost designers of this country, and the way our trimmers are at work shows that we have captured this whole section. Biggest trade we ever had. Now, in order to get your hat in good time, place your order as soon as possible. Crowds are still flocking to BELK BROTHERS Cheapest Store on Earth.'

Advertisement for Spring Cleaning. Features an illustration of a chair. Text includes: 'Slept 20 Years. Rip Van Winkle slept 20 years, and when he awoke everything had materially changed. While he slept the rest of the world was wide awake—wrought changes. We have not been in business 20 years—only two—but in this short time we have wrought some changes worthy of notice, the most important of which is the fact that we have made it possible, easy and convenient for you to get better goods for the same money, or the same goods for less money than you could a few years ago. We have constantly had the best quality of goods in stock and systematically held the price at the very lowest possible figure. By so doing we have forced down the price of many articles. Our constant aim is to keep a fresh lot of the best goods in our line, and sell to our customers at the very lowest figure. In this way we have gained the confidence of many people who do all their buying from us and our list of customers is increasing in numbers every day. Come on and let us count you among our customers and you shall have at all times our closest attention and the benefit of our special low prices on all groceries. Yours for business, Hill & Bivens. Notice of Administration. Having this day duly qualified before the Clerk of the Superior Court of Union county, N. C., as administrator of Jesse D. Rushing, deceased, all persons holding claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same to the undersigned administrator on or before the 5th day of May, 1904, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their right of recovery. All persons indebted to said estate are notified to make prompt payment and save cost. E. D. WORLEY, Adm. of Jesse D. Rushing, Deceased. This the 5th day of May, 1903. Produce Market. The following are the prevailing prices being paid on this market today, the date of issue of the paper. The market is of course subject to fluctuation: Onions, 90c to \$1.10 per bushel. Irish potatoes, 65c to 75c per bushel. Sweet potatoes, 60c to 75c per bu. Chickens, hens, 25c to 30c each. Chickens, spring, according to size, 12c to 20c each. Eggs, 11c to 12c per dozen. Guineas, 12 1/2c to 18c each. Butter, 12 1/2c to 15c per pound. Hams, 12c to 15c per pound. Dried apples, 4 1/2c to 5c per pound. Dried peaches, 4c to 5c per pound. Corn, 6c to 7c. Cotton: Best, 10.00. Second crop Virginia Irish Potatoes, for eating or planting, 80 cents per bushel.—Crow Bros.

Advertisement for A. Levy and Mrs. A. Levy. Text includes: 'Who Will Lead This Spring? Why A. Levy, of course. He always does. If you will notice the great work going on at his store you will see that he is opening up the finest stock of Dry Goods, Clothing and Millinery ever brought to Monroe. He has just come back from the big Northern Markets and his goods are now rolling in on every train. The ladies in town and country are invited to come in and inspect our fine lines of dry goods and millinery, all that the prettiest material and the most skillful fingers can do for you. And as for clothing everybody knows that Levy's "High Art Clothing" is the best for fit and wear sold in America to-day. All that our friends and customers need to do to get suited with the best goods and carry off the finest bargains in any of our lines of goods is to come to our store. A. LEVY. MRS. A. LEVY. To Cure a Cold in One Day Cures Grip in Two Days. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. E. H. Little on every box, 25c. Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature, E. H. Little.

Advertisement for Tired Out. Text includes: 'Tired Out. I was very poorly and could hardly get about the house. I was tired out all the time. Then I tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and it only took two bottles to make me feel perfectly well.'—Mrs. N. S. Swinney, Princeton, Mo. Tired when you go to bed, tired when you get up, tired all the time. Why? Your blood is impure, that's the reason. You are living on the border line of nerve exhaustion. Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla and be quickly cured. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He shows all about this grand old family medicine. Follow his advice and you will be satisfied. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Advertisement for Scott's Emulsion. Text includes: 'SCOTT'S EMULSION. Scott's Emulsion is the means of life and of the enjoyment of life of thousands of men, women and children. To the men Scott's Emulsion gives the flesh and strength so necessary for the cure of consumption and the repairing of body losses from any wasting disease. For women Scott's Emulsion does this and more. It is a most sustaining food and tonic for the special trials that women have to bear. To children Scott's Emulsion gives food and strength for growth of flesh and bone and blood. For pale girls, for thin and sickly boys Scott's Emulsion is a great help. Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.