

Prof. T. E. Whitaker of Oak Ridge spent Thursday in town.

You surely won't miss Bob Taylor tonight.

Miss Edna Walsh of Charlotte is visiting Miss Elise Ramsey.

Mr. Sneed Ogburn has returned from at Trinity.

Miss Goldie Ritch of Charlotte spent Sunday here with relatives.

Miss Florence Manard leaves for her home at Baltimore tomorrow.

Miss Essie Johnson, who has been visiting Mrs. C. C. Sikes, will return home tomorrow.

Miss Kate Laney is attending a house party at Lumberton, given by Miss Georgia Ray MacMillan.

There will be a basket picnic at Austin's Mill on Saturday, to which the public is invited.

There is fun, there is pathos, there is eloquence in Bob Taylor's "Fiddle and Bow." You will feel better for a week after hearing him.

Mr. J. A. Howie of Pleasant Grove has a magnificent tree of Burbank plums. He had some of the very fine fruit in town Friday.

The annual educational rally at Wingate will occur on July 25th. Rev. W. F. Watson will make an address.

Miss Vergie Montford of Wilmington is visiting Mrs. G. M. Beasley.

Misses Lillian and Edna Johnson of Wilmington are visiting their uncle, "Square A. C. Johnson.

Miss Eva Heath of Matthews is visiting her sister, Mrs. B. C. Redfern.

Mr. R. W. Baker, who is making brick on a big contract at Clinton, S. C., spent yesterday in town.

Mrs. A. D. Benton and children of DeKalb, S. C., are visiting Mrs. J. H. Kent.

Mrs. H. H. Hood of Charlotte is visiting Mrs. Knox Hargett and Miss Nannie Wolfe.

Mr. John A. McAllister of Gaffney, S. C., is visiting his sister, Mrs. R. B. Redwine.

Miss Mary Broadaway of Marshville township is visiting her sister, Mrs. Tom Crowell.

"The best thing I ever heard," said Mr. B. C. Ashcraft in speaking of Governor Bob Taylor's entertainment.

Miss Lucy Stewart left this morning for Asheville, where she represents Virginia College at the National Musical Association.

A barn was blown down on Mr. R. H. Blakeney's place last Thursday evening and badly hurt a mule that was in it.

Mr. John Ayscue of Columbia visited his mother and grandmother, Mrs. Ayscue and Mrs. McCauley, last week.

Mr. R. F. Beasley and Miss Mary Stewart left this morning to attend the press convention at Wrightsville.

Tickets for The Journal's buggy contest are going every day. Put your dollars in an envelope and send them on.

The battle flag of the 18th North Carolina Regiment, in possession of Mr. J. R. Winchester of Charlotte, is expected to be here next Saturday—the 4th.

Rev. G. H. Atkinson left last night for Lookout Mountain, Tenn., to attend the session of the Foreign Missionary Society of the Southern Presbyterian church.

There will be service at St. Timothy's chapel by the Rev. E. A. Osborne on the 5th, 6th and 7th of July. Holy communion at the Sunday service.

Miss Margie Whitfield, Miss Velma Morrow and Master David Morrow of Albemarle are visiting their grandparents, Capt. and Mrs. J. W. Whitfield.

Mrs. Tom X. Hale and little daughter, Kathleen, left Saturday for Lumberton. They will spend the remainder of the summer visiting at different points in Tennessee.

Mr. W. J. Stinson, son of Mr. D. D. Stinson of Vance township, has returned from a three years' service in the army, having been honorably discharged.

Mr. Everett Funderburk, son of Mr. B. R. Funderburk of Monroe township, was married on June 21st to Miss Lessie Taylor, "Squire John Mangum of South Carolina officiating.

It is certain that Governor Bob Taylor will be greeted tonight by one of the largest houses ever assembled in the opera house. Those who do not like to miss a treat will go to some trouble to be present.

Mr. N. S. Ogburn has sold his residence lot, which was advertised for sale in The Journal two or three weeks ago, to Mr. John W. Yates, his son-in-law. The price paid was \$3,800.

Prof. S. J. Honeycutt, formerly principal of the school at Marshville, has accepted the principalship of the Blue Ridge Institute, a Baptist school, at North Wilkesboro.

Postmaster Hasty asks The Journal to call attention to the fact that the glorious Fourth is a legal holiday, and consequently the post-office will be open only from eight to nine in the morning.

You have heard of Bob Taylor's eloquence, his wit, his fine sense, and doubtless you admire the man, but after you hear him tonight you will love Bob Taylor for the fine time he gave you.

In addition to the list of contributions to the fire company, published last week, Mr. W. E. Lineback, the jeweler, has contributed the following articles: One box Elysian complexion powder, 1 bottle medicated dentifrice, 1 gold brooch pin, 1 handsome watch fob.

Mr. C. B. Barden was last Thursday apprized of the death of his father, Mr. B. C. Barden, of South Washington, which occurred on that date, of apoplexy. The deceased was 66 years old. Mr. Barden went down Thursday night and returned Sunday night.

A paint party was given at the Presbyterian manse Friday night, to which each person was requested to bring a quantity of paint, white or green. The party was well attended, with the result of enough material to paint the manse and have \$39 or \$40 in cash over.

The entertainment to be given by the ladies of Central Methodist church, under the management of Mrs. J. F. Laney, Friday evening, July 3rd, promises to be a rare treat. The admission is only 10 and 20 cents and every one should go. Proceeds for benefit of the church.

On Saturday morning some one told Mr. J. H. Petteway that a snake had been seen over in his outfield the evening before during the storm. Mr. Petteway went over to investigate and found that lightning had struck a large shock of oaks and completely consumed it, even down to burning to a crisp the stubble about it.

From Marshville and from Waxhaw, from the country and from the towns, the people are coming to hear Bob Taylor. He is one of the most drawing cards that go upon the city rostrum. We have heard people say that they paid a dollar to hear him and would pay the same price to hear him the next night again.

Mr. U. J. Tadlock of Buford reports that his son did some big work last week in killing hawks and snakes. He caught two in a steel trap, shot one and killed two with a stick, thus laying out a whole family of the chicken eaters. Sixteen snakes also fell before his arm, the largest one seven and a half feet long and sixteen inches around.

Mr. W. L. McCain, who went from Jackson township to Zuna, Ark., several years ago, was recently married out there to Miss Octavia Greyson. Mr. McCain is a son of Mr. R. T. McCain, Sr., of Walkersville, and has many friends in this county who will heartily join in extending congratulations on the happy event.

A darkey on the place of Mr. Ellison Funderburk lost 40 young chickens one night last week. Messrs. G. W. and Frank Montgomery went over with their dogs and caught four big minks in a rock pile near the negro's barn. The next night Mr. C. A. Montgomery lost 25 chickens and the same young men went over and killed three minks in 5 minutes.

Miss Elizabeth Browning Chears of Elm City has been added to the former faculty of Waxhaw Institute to assist in the intermediate and primary departments. Miss Chears took a diploma in elocution and completed courses in English, moral philosophy, and history at the Baptist Female University. She comes highly recommended as to spiritual, mental and other equipment.

The petty robberies go merrily on. Capt. Whitfield received a visit Saturday night, and The Gloucester's chicken coop got lifted Wednesday. It seems that the thieves visit those places where the cook rooms are detached from the dwellings. The police are trying their best to stop the work of these bands, but it is hard to do so of course. Only an enforcement, a real, hard vigorous enforcement of the vagrancy law will do it and that plan ought to be begun at once.

Mr. John Presson died in Monroe Saturday and was buried at Shiloh Sunday. He was 33 years old and leaves a wife and six children, the oldest of whom is but nine. The mother is sick and almost helpless. The deceased lived with Mr. C. C. Sikes for nearly ten years, and was faithful and honest and attentive to his family and worked hard for them, and gave the most careful attention and nursing to his wife, who was sick much of the time. Mr. Sikes says he lived near his work at the stable purposely so that he could leave often during the day and wait on his wife.

"I've heard Bob Taylor three times," said Dr. W. B. Houston, "but I'll take him in again tonight."

There is an effort being made to get the aldermen to order the opening up of a continuation of Houston street from where it ends between Mr. J. D. McBae's and Mrs. Williamson's, in between Mr. F. B. Ashcraft's houses, through the rear of the Covington place, by Mr. J. D. Parker's and the rear of Mr. J. C. Sikes', to intersect Lancaster avenue at the east corner of Mr. L. R. Helms' lot. It is claimed that there is no outlet to the graded school building from the southeastern part of town and that this would give it.

There's one man that he's Bob Taylor; there's one time: it's tonight; there's one place: it's the opera house. The price is 75 and 50 cents, and it's the opportunity of your life for an hour and a half of splendid enjoyment.

All the members of Company B, 29th North Carolina Regiment, will please meet me at my store at 10 o'clock sharp July 4th. I have written to Capt. Coreton, asking him to be present.

JOHN R. SIMPSON.

Just received 25 bunches bananas for the Fourth of July trade.

M. C. Broom.

Mrs. Douglas Hamer of McCall, S. C., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Fannie Ramsey.

Misses Gladys Laney and Virginia Lee went to Atlanta last week on a pleasure trip.

Mr. Jesse W. Hill moved to his residence, near Mr. J. E. Henderson's yesterday.

The people from every quarter of the county will be in Monroe Saturday—the 4th.

Miss Inez Elow, who has been spending a month in Asheville, will return home tonight.

Mrs. Mary Rose of Waxhaw and Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Rome of Spartanburg are visiting Mr. H. A. Winchester.

Tickets for the entertainment by the Ladies of Central church Friday night will be on sale at English Drug Store.

Miss Alice Atkinson, who has been spending some time in Monroe, the guest of Mrs. R. A. Morrow, went to Charlotte yesterday.

Don't forget the concert at the opera house Friday night. Admission 10 and 20 cents. Reserved seats 25. On sale at English Drug Store.

Quarterly conference was held for Central Methodist church last night. Dr. Rowe preached Saturday and Sunday. On Sunday evening services were omitted at the Presbyterian church and the congregation went to hear Dr. Rowe.

Rev. S. W. Hampton, colored, died Saturday and was buried Sunday. Some time ago it was falsely reported that the old man was dead. After that he got up and got strong enough to visit The Journal office once to borrow exchanges, and had been his custom for a long time. By hard work he had acquired a fair degree of education, perhaps without ever having gone to school a day. He was ambitious socially, and looked down on the average worthless darkey, and taught his family truthfulness and honesty.

Enforce the Vagrancy Law.

There is one way and only one that the petty thieving that is going on about here can be stopped. That is by the inauguration of a strict crusade against vagrancy.

There are half a score of negro men and half grown boys lying around the streets of this town without any visible means of support. Every one of these ought to be arrested for vagrancy, and if he shows no regular employment, furnished a job on the chain gang. People who have work to do are begging for hands, and often on approaching able-bodied men are told, "I don't have to work." Now, the law is ample to justify the arrest of every one of these fellows who are waiting to rob chicken coops or kitchens, and it ought to be done, whether cases are made out against all of them or not. A good many of this class sell liquor on the sly, too, and when they are arrested for vagrancy their dens ought to be raided for evidence of liquor selling. This will break up such rascals "raggedly and save people's" hen roosts unmolested. It will be argued that they can't always be convicted. That's all right. Arresting them and raiding the dens will break them up, whether all are convicted or not.

Perpetual Building and Loan Association.

The 87th series of stock of the Perpetual Building and Loan Association of Monroe opens on July 1st, 1903. If you wish to make a safe investment and lay by a little money for "that rainy day," which comes to most of us, invest in stock in the Building and Loan Association. It will cost you only 25 cents per share every Saturday. For any information concerning the Building and Loan Association see J. R. English, president, or B. C. Ashcraft, secretary.

Stockholders' Meeting.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the People's Bank of Monroe will be held at the banking house on Monday, July 13th, at 11 o'clock a. m. for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year and attending to such other business as may be brought before them.

ROSCOE PHIFER, Cashier.

To Pastors of Union County:

The Anti-Saloon League is non-partisan and inter-denominational. We wish to hold a great State convention in Raleigh July 7. The railroad offers round trip for one fair plus 25c. Unless league in neighborhood of your church has representative, may we not count on your seeing that a delegate goes from that neighborhood? Everybody is invited.

J. R. WALKER, Pres. Union Co. Anti Saloon League.

Dr. Higgs in Wadesboro.

Rev. Dr. Gilbert Higgs preached his first sermon here as rector of the Episcopal church Sunday, and made a very fine impression. His parishioners are delighted with him. Dr. Higgs is also rector of the Episcopal church at Monroe and will live there until the first of January, at which time it is expected that he will remove to Wadesboro and occupy the rectory here. He will preach here on the first and third Sundays in each month and in Monroe on the second and fourth Sundays.

Everywhere people go to hear Bob Taylor, they pay \$1 and \$1.50 for the privilege. Monroe people will have the rare opportunity of hearing him next Tuesday night for 75 and 50 cents.

Come to Monroe July 4th, bring the children, make our store headquarters and feel welcome.

M. C. Broom.

TALKING WITH THE PEOPLE.

Designs on Gastonia's Thirteen Dress Suits—How Col. Beasley Helped Sergeant Griffin Out of a Scrape—Narrow Escapes of Railroad Passengers—Dr. Flow Becomes a Real Farmer—Some Side Lines for the Fourth.

Alderman G. S. Lee is a man of catholic instincts and metropolitan inclinations. "Tell the Charlotte people," he said, "to build an electric car line down to Monroe and we'll become a part of that city. We'll join 'em if they'll give us a good easy way to get back and forward."

While he didn't say so, the presumption is that Mr. Lee has in mind the proposition made in Charlotte sometime ago to annex Gastonia to that town by means of an electric car, and Monroe being a part, and Gastonia a part, we'd get the benefit down here of Gastonia's famous thirteen dress suits.

"When there is a wreck," said an old railroad man, "everybody knows it, and passengers who are not hurt draw deep breaths and think of their wonderful escapes, but there are sometimes remarkable escapes which the passengers never know about and which, perhaps, do not even get into the records of the railroads themselves. One day not a great while ago, I was carrying a long passenger train full of people at full speed, when suddenly the engine of a heavy freight loomed up right in front of us. Fortunately, and for a wonder, the two train crews saw each other soon enough to slow down with their engines' noses together instead of smashing into each other and causing perhaps half a score of deaths. The passengers themselves knew nothing of the danger that they had passed and only wondered why their train began to run backward for two or three miles to a side-track. Whose fault was it? Oh, well, there's no use discussing such things. But the passengers never knew. Often their seemingly most secure moments are the most dangerous."

It is rumored that there will be a few items on the program for the Fourth somewhat on the side. Alderman Staek has challenged Mr. J. C. Blakeney for a foot race, and the challenge has been accepted. Mr. E. L. May, the cotton weigher of Wingate, says that he was born on the same day as County Treasurer Williams, weighs exactly the same number of pounds, and proposes to see who has the swiftest foot if the treasurer will meet him.

"I don't believe it's right to read a paper a whole year without paying for it," said Mr. Wesley Hinson, and there is but one comment that can suit his remark. That one is: "More like him."

"Here's a picture which Col. Frank Beasley sent me," said Mr. J. H. Griffin the other day. Mr. Griffin belonged to the 71st North Carolina Regiment, Junior Officers of which Col. W. F. Beasley was lieutenant colonel.

Any mention of Col. Beasley by an old soldier is always coupled with a remark about his goodness to the men and their fondness for him—beardless boy that he was then. So Mr. Griffin's story was but to illustrate the same general statement, and also showed that Mr. Griffin himself, now the famous joker of his section, was full of pranks when a youngster among the other boys of the Junior Officers. At the time of the story he was a color sergeant.

"I tell you, he got me out of a fearful bad scrape once," continued Mr. Griffin, "and one that would have been a big sight of trouble to me if he hadn't. I killed Gen. Kirkland's horse, and you can see that an offense of that kind was likely to bring on unpleasantness for a fellow."

"We had finished drilling one evening and the boys had dropped down on the ground to rest. Across the hill in front of us Gen. Kirkland's servant was riding the general's horse in a gallop, when some of the boys shouted, 'Shoot that nigger!' I jumped up and said, 'Gimme a gun,' and some one handed over one with the remark that there was a good load in it but no cap on. I glanced at the gun, and seeing that there was no cap on it sure enough, thought there was no danger, and put it to my shoulder to swear the negro. I pulled the trigger, the gun fired, and the general's fine horse dropped as dead as a mackerel and the negro turned a somersault. A piece of fuse had been left in the gun and this caused it to fire. The men roared in laughter, and I noticed that Col. Beasley, who was sitting on a stump not far off, pulled his hat down over his face and fairly shook."

"I was scared nearly to death and was for getting away to another command. Just as I was getting ready to slink out, our captain told me that Col. Beasley said to keep quiet and he'd get me out of it. I was summoned to trial, and the colonel got himself, Capt. Welland and Capt. Nelson as the only witnesses. I was in three engagements, but I was never scared half so bad as I was that time. Never mind what the testimony was. At the end of the trial Gen. Hoke asked me a question. He said: "Did you aim at the negro or the horse?"

"The negro, general."

"Gentlemen," said the general, "that was according to tactics. The men are required to aim at the object in front of them."

"Well," continued Mr. Griffin, "that was the end of the trial, and I went back to my tent walking on air, but I wasn't yet done with the matter. A day or two after that I was summoned to headquarters with instructions to bring my musket loaded and in shooting order. I fixed it up that a man was to be shot and I was one of the detail to do the shooting and I felt mighty sad about it. I reported to my officer, 'Go over to headquarters,' he said, 'the general has some shooting for you to do.' I was sorer than ever that I'd have to shoot at a man bound to a stake, and I waited with anxiety for orders. At last the general said: "Are you the man who shot Gen. Kirkland's horse?"

"Yes, sir."

"We'll go out yonder and try your hand on that mule," and out there tied to a stake they had an old plug of a mule nearly dead with gangrene. But I was mighty glad to pocket the joke and put the old fellow out of the way."

Dr. George Edward Flow, the well known agriculturist, politician and patriot who has been holding down a job on the Board of Agriculture since the middle of Russell's administration, has turned his attention from purely theoretical agriculture and drawing his per diem, to practical farming. Most any day the doctor may be seen wending his way towards his farm, four miles southwest of town, clad in workingman's clothes, with a red bandana around his neck and a workingman's tin bucket under his arm. After he has done this for about three days in the week, he knocks off, puts on his Sunday clothes and makes sage observations for two days. That brings him down to Saturday, which is an important day for the doctor. Knowing the propensity of farm negroes to quit work and come to town on Saturday, the doctor has devised a wise course of conduct for that day. He again dons his jeans, red neck cloth, tin bucket and walking stick and leaves early for the farm. Putting in the whole day with the boys, the doctor not only saves a half day's work on them but cuts off any undue temptation on their part to draw.

The Agricultural Department really ought to be proud of the doctor. It has made of him a farmer at a reasonable cost, much cheaper, in fact, than they are making 'em at the A. and M., and the doctor also has excellent prospects of becoming a planter in time.

Mr. D. A. Houston, ever ready to add to the gaiety of the situation, will offer a box of pink powder and a pair of variegated hose for the colored lady who does the fanciest cake walk around the square on the Fourth.

It is learned from a mail in the Observer one day last week that the people of Charlotte town off come near dying of ongwice because there is no diversion now. The railroad has a standing round trip rate from that village to Monroe. The tired feeling ones might come down and take a look at our zoo. We have a live monkey and expect to add a petrifed man soon.

Come to my store July 4th and you will be near the big auction sale which will take place in the Bicket building immediately after the reel races. M. C. Broom.

Notice to Stockholders in Waxhaw Institute.

Stockholders are called to meet at Bivens' hotel, Waxhaw, N. C., at 8:30 Friday evening, July 3rd, to consider sale of more stock.

J. R. WALKER.

By authority of J. W. McCain, president.

Ice cold ice, coco-cola and bananas at M. C. Broom's on July 4th.

Pawn Broker's Clothing.

Strictly sanitary, all wool, men's, youths and boys coats from 50c. to \$1.00. Good enough for any one to wear. Coats out of \$10 and \$20 suits. Come and see me and I will save you money on your clothing. Only 10 minutes walk from and northwest of the court house. J. H. BENTON, Monroe, N. C.

I want your old iron.—J. D. Parker.

Special bargains July 4th. M. C. Broom.

If you desire pure ice, combined with honest weights and prompt delivery, phone 36. CADIEU & WALLACE.

Farmer Finds a New Dwelling.

The Missouri river flood gave P. C. Nuckles, of Rocheport, a new house, completely furnished. The high water drove Mr. Nuckles away from his farm, and when he returned to it he found on his land a comparatively new house, which is in good condition, despite its watery journey. There is nothing about it to indicate who the owner is.

Monroe's Old Financial Institution.

The People's Bank of Monroe was organized in 1874, and may be said to have been the safe promoter and pioneer in Monroe's new industrial and commercial life. From its first organization it has been a safely managed concern, seeking to conserve and advance every interest in the community. It was reorganized in 1903. It has paid out profits to its stockholders of 10 per cent, and increased its capital stock from forty one thousand to over fifty thousand dollars. It is economically and progressively managed, and has given accumulation and assistance to every business and manufacturing interest of the town that promises to add to Monroe's wealth and prosperity. Its directorate is composed of Mr. O. P. Heath, a successful and prosperous cotton manufacturer; Mr. W. C. Heath, secretary and treasurer of the Monroe Cotton Mill; Mr. J. R. English, a prosperous druggist; Mr. A. M. Crowell, a capitalist, and Mr. R. A. Morrow, a prosperous wholesale grocery merchant. These five men represent Monroe's progressive industrial citizenship, and the town has been fortunate in that they have been at the helm of its first and oldest financial institution.

The president of this bank is Mr. O. P. Heath, who as manufacturer and business man, has had much to do with the wonderful progress that Monroe has made.

Mr. J. R. English is vice president, who has likewise been a leading factor in Monroe's wealth and growth.

Mr. Roscoe Phifer, cashier of the People's Bank, is a trained and expert banker, and enjoys to the full extent the confidence of the business community. His unflinching courtesy and his acknowledged capacity have greatly added to the popularity and strength of the bank.

The recent statement of this bank shows that its deposits aggregate over one hundred and forty thousand dollars (\$140,000).

Monroe has not been content alone to grow rapidly. It has sought to help the whole county, and has had the satisfaction of seeing prosperity smile upon every portion of the county. The farmers of Union are thrifty and saving. They are progressive in their methods and ambitious for their children. As a result there is a good school in every portion of Union county and a network of telephones connects nearly every farmer in the county with his county town and with his banker and merchant.

Come to see me for chewing tobacco, smoking tobacco, cigars, etc. S. R. Doster.

You probably do not buy much fresh meat during the warm weather, and then you want the best that can be had. That's our kind. Phone us. H. Z. White.

You can get ice at Cadieu & Wallace's. Phone 36.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Advertisements will be inserted in this column at the price of one cent a word, cash in advance.

CANNING OUTFIT—The Rialto Canning Outfit is the cheapest, most convenient and reliable canner on the market. Everything complete for only \$5.00. For sale by J. H. Benton, Monroe, N. C.

I HAVE sold my old outfit for house moving, but in ten days will have a new one on hand and be better prepared than ever to do your house moving. W. J. Trull.

FOR SALE—I offer for sale my green house plant, a splendid assortment of fine plants. I wish to give all my attention to the bakery. C. F. Newman.

CARRY everything you have in old iron to J. D. Parker.

BIG FAT BANANAS—15 cents per dozen. M. C. Broom.

REMEMBER the best meats in the city are sold by Cadieu & Wallace. Phone 36.

If you want the best mowing machine on the market, call on me at my stables. H. A. Winchester.

WE deliver ice to our customers at any hour night or day in case of sickness. Phone 36, Cadieu & Wallace.

REMEMBER you can get the best fresh meat at J. D. Parker's market. Phone No. 91.

WHEN you want ice, phone 36. Prompt delivery and honest weight. Cadieu & Wallace.

WE buy only fresh eggs and keep them on ice. Give us your orders. M. R. Broom.

I HAVE some nice bees and sheep for the Fourth of July. All who desire me to furnish meat for that day will please send in their orders by 12 o'clock Wednesday; also those desiring special cuts for next Sunday will please send in their order by Friday night. Most respectfully, J. D. Parker.

THE UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA.

Academic Department, Law, Medicine, Pharmacy.

One hundred and eight scholarships. Free tuition to teachers and to sons of ministers. Loans for the needy. 608 students, 66 instructors. New Laboratories, Water Works, Central Heating System, Library, 40,000 volumes. Fall Term, academic and professional departments, begins Sept. 7, 1903. Address

F. P. VENABLE, President, Chapel Hill, N. C.

S. R. Doster has just received a lot of nice Hams.

Monroe's Old Financial Institution.

The People's Bank of Monroe was organized in 1874, and may be said to have been the safe promoter and pioneer in Monroe's new industrial and commercial life. From its first organization it has been a safely managed concern, seeking to conserve and advance every interest in the community. It was reorganized in 1903. It has paid out profits to its stockholders of 10 per cent, and increased its capital stock from forty one thousand to over fifty thousand dollars. It is economically and progressively managed, and has given accumulation and assistance to every business and manufacturing interest of the town that promises to add to Monroe's wealth and prosperity. Its directorate is composed of Mr. O. P. Heath, a successful and prosperous cotton manufacturer; Mr. W. C. Heath, secretary and treasurer of the Monroe Cotton Mill; Mr. J. R. English, a prosperous druggist; Mr. A. M. Crowell, a capitalist, and Mr. R. A. Morrow, a prosperous wholesale grocery merchant. These five men represent Monroe's progressive industrial citizenship, and the town has been fortunate in that they have been at the helm of its first and oldest financial institution.

The president of this bank is Mr. O. P. Heath, who as manufacturer and business man, has had much to do with the wonderful progress that Monroe has made.

Mr. J. R. English is vice president, who has likewise been a leading factor in Monroe's wealth and growth.

Mr. Roscoe Phifer, cashier of the People's Bank, is a trained and expert banker, and enjoys to the full extent the confidence of the business community. His unflinching courtesy and his acknowledged capacity have greatly added to the popularity and strength of the bank.

The recent statement of this bank shows that its deposits aggregate over one hundred and forty thousand dollars (\$140,000).

Monroe has not been content alone to grow rapidly. It has sought to help the whole county, and has had the satisfaction of seeing prosperity smile upon every portion of the county. The farmers of Union are thrifty and saving. They are progressive in their methods and ambitious for their children. As a result there is a good school in every portion of Union county and a network of telephones connects nearly every farmer in the county with his county town and with his banker and merchant.

Come to see me for chewing tobacco, smoking tobacco, cigars, etc. S. R. Doster.

You probably do not buy much fresh meat during