

Camp Meetings

are now in order.

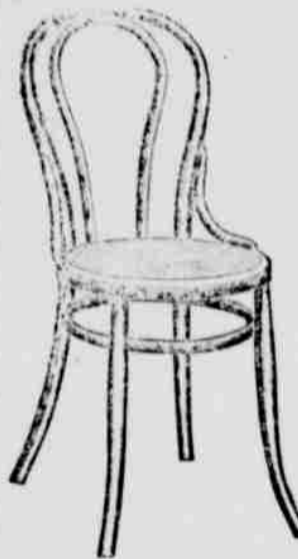
Make preparations beforehand by buying you a new Buggy or Wagon. It will add pleasure to the profit of such an occasion. We have the largest assortment of

Buggies AND Wagons

ever carried in stock in Monroe and can satisfy the simplest or most fastidious taste. We have in stock 150 sets of harness to select from. You can get a set at any price you desire. These goods were all bought from manufacturers, not jobbers, thereby saving a middle man's profit. Call on us and we will convince you of what we say.

We have a few Refrigerators in stock that we do not desire to carry over and will sell you one at about what it cost.

The Heath-Lee Hardware Co.



Summer Cleaning

is good, but it's better when followed up with a few pieces of.....

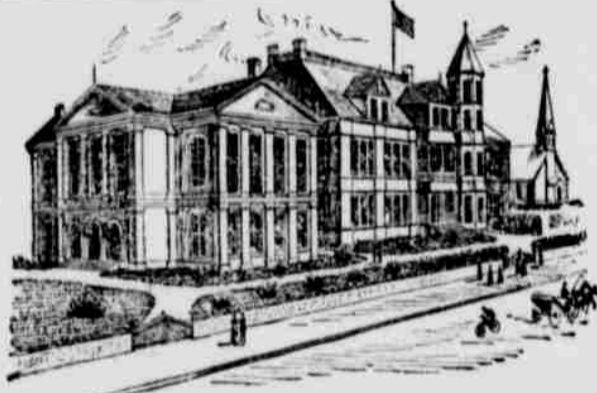
Pretty New Furniture.

We can give you any style at a low figure, and guarantee it to be the prettiest and most durable to be had. Look over our stock.

T. P. DILLON,

Furniture Dealer and Funeral Director.

Store Phone 7; Residence Phone 84.



Oak Ridge Institute--51st Year.

Prepares for the Universities and Colleges as well as for business, for teaching and for life. Situated near Greensboro, N. C., over 1000 feet above the sea level, in view of the mountains. Largest and best equipped fitting school for young men and boys in the South. Rates \$125.00 to \$175.00 per annum. For beautiful catalogue, address J. A. & M. H. HOLT, Oak Ridge, N. C.

Plenty of Difference!

Which Do You Choose?

You want paint which will protect the material it covers and give beauty to the place. The best paint is that which gives the best color and stands the LONGEST SERVICE.

Here's a low price paint that will save cash and look well. No mistake in using it. Stands the wear of years.

Make your improvements by using Heath & Miligan Paints.

C. N. Simpson, Jr.
Successor to C. E. HOUSTON.

Sparks of Public Opinion.

No Dallying With Vice.

Many public men make the mistake of using a charge of bird shot where what is needed is a bullet. Bribery and corruption are not matters to be argued. The more one discusses them the more one rubs the color out of them, and changes them from insults to be resented to theses to be debated.

Night in New York.

The avenue was a blaze of light. Its miles of electric torches flashed like stars in the milky way. New York, proud imperial Queen of the Night, seems just waking to her real life, a strange new life in human history—a life that had put darkness to flight, snuffed out the light of moon and star, laughed at sleep, twin sister of death, and challenged the soul of man to live without one refuge of silence or shadow.

Some Explaining in Prospect.

They are not doing any fooling with Christian Science. In Canada, a man has just been tried, convicted and the judgement affirmed by the court, the judgement being manslaughter and the crime his allowing his sixteen-year-old boy to die of diphtheria. The plea was that the father had treated the boy according to the tenets of the Christian Science sect, but it was of no avail. And to think that we actually license that kind of marauding fraud in North Carolina, by act of Legislature! One of our candidates for Governor will have some explaining to do along that line.

At Eventide.

A shower had fallen early in the day and the grass had been cut afterward. Afternoon sunshine had drunk the moisture, leaving the fragrance released and floating. The warmth of evening earth reached her foot through the sole of her slipper. On the plume of a pine, a bird was sending its last call after the bright hours, while out of the first came the tumult of the plainer birds as they mingled for common sleep. The heavy cry of the bullfinch fell from far above, and looking up quickly for a sight of his winnowing wings under the vast purpling vault she beheld the earliest stars.

Nearing the Tropics.

In all this crash of brute force I see beauty in ugliness, innocence in filth. Here one is put to the test. Here the great powers of Nature having gathered for their last assault and have challenged man's soul to answer for its life. Dark spiritual forces shriek with battle cries over the din of matter. The swiftness of progress, crushing and enriching, the mad greed for gold, the worship of success—a success that sneers at duty, honour, love and patriotism—the filth and frivolity of our upper strata, the growth of hate and envy below, the masses, the waning of faith, the growth of despair, the trumpet of brute force, the reign of the liar and huckster—all these are more real and threatening here, as beasts and reptiles increase in size near the tropics. We are nearing the tropics of civilization. We must not forget that flowers will be richer, wilder, more beautiful, and life capable of higher things.

More Daring Than Jasper.

The bombardment of Fort Fisher was the heaviest since the invention of powder. Many acts of heroism in its defense have never received the praise which they so much deserve. For instance scarcely any one has heard of the heroism of Private Christopher C. Bland, of company K, Thirty-sixth North Carolina Regiment. The flagstaff was unprovided with ladders and when the order was given to raise the battle flag young Bland promptly volunteered to do so. He seized the flag and began climbing the staff under a heavy fire from the enemy's fleet. Undismayed by the shrieking of shells which fell around he climbed the staff and fastened the flag at the top. Just as he came down a shell tore loose one end of the flag, and at once this young hero again climbed the staff, while shells fell around him almost as thick as hail, and again fastened the flag in its place, and strange to say he escaped unscathed. History has taught every schoolboy the heroism of Sergeant Jasper at Fort Mifflin, when his flag staff was shot down by the British fleet, but not a schoolboy has probably ever heard of this more daring feat of Christopher C. Bland.

End of Bitter Fight.

"Two physicians had a long and stubborn fight with an abscess on my right lung," writes J. F. Hughes of DuPont, Ga. "and gave me up. Every body thought my time had come. As a last resort I tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. The benefit received was striking and I was on my feet in a few days. Now I've entirely regained my health." It conquers all Coughs, Colds and Throat and Lung troubles. Guaranteed by English Drug Co. Price 50c, and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Big Time Ahead in Cotton.

According to the Fall River Daily Herald there are big times ahead, and close ahead of us, for the producer of raw cotton and the manufacturer of cotton goods. The prices of both are going to advance and so will the rate of wages in cotton mills. The beauty about it is that the increase in the price of cotton goods will not hurt, but rather be an advantage to the buyers of these goods. This argument is based upon the fact that mills are improving the quality of the better grades of cotton goods to such an extent that they are taking the place of other fabrics whose prices put them out of the reach of a great many of our people. The time will soon come when we can get cotton goods that will do as well as these higher priced fabrics for much less money than the latter, and instead of our women wearing fancy priced silks and satins they will wear high priced cotton goods. This will so increase the demand for raw cotton that the price will shoot way up yonder.

The Herald is of the opinion that fifteen cent raw cotton is almost in sight. Then to manufacture this cotton the most expert mill operatives will be required. We will hear no more of attempts to curtail the cost of manufacture by cutting down wages by substituting cheap labor. When that time comes the farmers' wives will wear "high priced" cotton dresses which will look as well as the silk and satin gowns of the millionaires' wives. The mill operatives will roll in luxury and the mill companies will declare dividends equal to the Standard Oil Company's. Verily the millennium in the cotton business is just a little way ahead of us. The Herald says:

"If the day of six cent cotton or eight cent cotton has not gone by, we may realize before many years have been counted that it is going by with a rush. This may not mean that coarse cotton cloth is a thing of the past, and it may not mean that the most expensive cotton fabrics will rival silks and satins in price; it may mean, however, that cotton as a commodity will command considerable more money than has been asked for it heretofore, and that 15 cent cotton will breed no contempt or give rise to the slightest astonishment."

"Although considerable larger quantities of cotton may be grown and marketed in the near future, it would not be surprising if all concerned, and particularly spinners and individual consumers, were forced to place a much higher estimate upon the value of cotton as a staple. At any rate, a number of indications go to show that the drift is in the direction of higher prices for the cotton in the bale and in the finished product. The advance which has been made in weaving suggests that the demand for cotton fabrics is going to be heavier than it has ever been known to be lighter. What are before us the "fine goods" mills are multiplying, and for countless purposes their output is to be preferred to silk or satin. They are rapidly coming to take the place of materials which have long been beyond the reach of the average purchaser, and that, too, in the eyes of the more extravagant members of society. If this demand enhances the value of dress fabrics, it is clear that the value of the cotton of which they are composed will be increased. Furthermore, apart from the estimate placed on the unfinished product by those who spin it and weave it and those who wear it, it is evident that the spinners and weavers, the great mass of operatives in civilized countries, must be taken into account. If progress is made, and the cotton industry advances as it must if it prospers, it follows that the cost of production must be increased in the matter of wages. Whatever the effect of improvements in machinery may have upon this cost, it will hardly effect additions which must be made to the cost of labor. In the long run, it is idle talk about piling down that cost or substituting a cheaper class of help."

"The call will be for skilled employees rather than for a class that is lacking in intelligence and that is content with low standards of living. And so, apart from all considerations connected with the staple or the demand for the output from the looms, manufacturers will be forced to pay more for what they produce than they are now paying."

Puts an End to It All.

A grievous wail often comes as a result of unbearable pain from overtaxed organs, Dizziness, Back-ache, Liver complaint and Constipation. But thanks to Dr. King's New Life Pills they put an end to it all. Try them. Only 25c. Guaranteed by The English Drug Co.

Senior and Junior Classes.

The Chronicle's Marion correspondence this morning brings information of 2 persons in McDowell county who ought to be admitted into the senior classes of The New York Sun. The first is old Mr. Blender, who at the age of 105 rides a fractious mule and is trying to get married again; and the second is young Mr. Kelly, aged 93, who backed out every youthful sprinter in the town of Marion in his challenge for a foot race.

A SUCCESSFUL INSTITUTE.

The Farmers Attended Largely and the Discussions were of a Most Interesting Character—Committee Appointed to Take Charge of Such Meetings in the Future—Valuable Information. The farmers' institute held here Wednesday under the auspices of the State department of agriculture was quite a success. A large number of farmers, many of them among the best in the county, were present and took great interest and asked many questions. The speakers were Dr. Tait Butler, State veterinarian, Prof. W. F. Maesy, editor of The Practical Farmer, and Mr. C. E. Williams of the agricultural department. After the meeting was over a committee, for the purpose of arranging for an institute next year, was appointed as follows: T. J. W. Broom, chairman; T. E. Williams, J. F. Carelock, J. M. Guin, W. A. Edbanks, R. A. Hudson, A. J. Brooks, D. J. Healy, S. J. Richardson and M. C. Austin.

"The object of the meeting," said Dr. Butler, "is to get the farmers together and get them to talk to each other. We do not come to make set speeches, but to talk. We do not know all about our specialties, and farmers, whose business embraces so many subjects, cannot know all about them. If there were one per cent. adulteration of fertilizers, the farmers would lose more than the whole cost of the department. Every farmer here should get the Bulletin of the department."

After Dr. Butler's explanation of the object of the meeting, Prof. H. P. Meigs was elected chairman. Cards were distributed for each one to sign his name and to state the crops in which he is interested. The first subject discussed was "Cattle Raising," by Dr. Butler.

He said that he would necessarily have to talk in a general way. Is there any need for more stock raising? We are putting in the ground \$2,000,000 worth of cotton seed each year. One pound of cotton seed meal is worth one and three-quarters of corn for feeding cattle. Now that is not theory, but has been proven true in a hundred experiments. Using cotton seed for manure is a great waste. No other business can stand the waste of farming. Swift & Co. established poultry yards for the poultry to eat the food found in the stomachs of cattle when slaughtered. They even use the spread of the pig for advertising purposes by means of the phonograph. Cattle fertilizer is worth more than commercial fertilizer. It helps the soil to hold moisture, and puts the needed vegetable matter in the soil.

"Can we grow cattle? People say we can't grow grass. I know farmers who have grown rich by growing grass, while most of us have grown poor by killing grass. North Carolina has grown more hay per acre on its valley lands than Iowa, which State is considered a model. I do not mean that your land will ever be better for hay than Iowa. But we can get two crops where they can get only one. With our cotton seed meal, our ability to grow two crops, and our abundance of rough feed, and our necessity for live stock growing, I am convinced that we need to, and can grow live stock. We don't know how. We haven't caught the spirit. We want to do things on a big scale, while we ought to go on a small scale. Stock raising has been a failure because some men have tried to go into it on a big scale and did not know how. Don't drop everything else. Try it gradually. We want to learn several things.

First, we want to learn something about this pest, the cattle tick. Mr. Shannon probably would have been a great deal better off had he known something about the tick. He is able to stand his loss, but the trouble is other men see his loss and are deterred.

We ought to know what an animal is before we buy. There is need of studying the particular fitness of an animal for a particular purpose. Animals are bred for the dairy or for beef cattle, and men are trying to grow cattle without knowing the difference. If a dairy cow put her food up on her back she is a fraud. She has been trained to put it into milk. A beef cow has been trained to put his fat on his back, and he is a fraud if he puts it anywhere else.

We ought to know the whole subject of feeding. The average man thinks if he buys a pure bred animal he has done enough. But this is not true. A good "hustler" for his food is a poor milker. A dairy cow is doing its best for its owner when it is lying in the shade chewing its cud. You must feed your cattle. The more feed the more profit.

Replying to a question, the speaker said that the quantity of butter in a given amount of milk could not be increased by any particular feed ordinarily. We have an idea that if we get a good animal and put it on the same food as a scrub, it will do better. This isn't true. A scrub will do better on scant treatment. Up to the time he gets his growth a hundred pounds of food will make as much meat as a good one. The value of a good animal consists in what he does with his food after he gets grown, whether he puts it in the purpose intended or not. The young animal is the most profitable. The average hogs on

the Chicago stock market weigh not over 200 pounds, where we are trying to make them weigh 300 or 400. Any good breed will do if you feed them. There is more difference in the individual than in the breed. If we get a good market price for the food we put in it, the manure will pay for the trouble. No man need make a pound loss of cotton, but he can raise more cotton if he will raise some live stock. You can't afford to put cotton seed meal in the ground before you get its value in manure by feeding it. In a short while you will be paying ten dollars more per ton than now, and you can't afford it as a fertilizer. You can't feed whole cotton seed to any extent without a great deal of rough feed.

Death from cane comes from stunted or second growth cane, which contains a great amount of prussic acid, which is a deadly poison. And also the cow sometimes takes in too much green watery stuff, and it ferments. We have to be very careful. Sometimes a great deal may be eaten without injury.

Soil Improvement.

The abundant clay lands that you have cannot be worn out. Take a lesson from the pine tree and broom sage. The South would have been a howling wilderness today had it not been for the pine tree and broom sage. Grass is turned out, broom sage grows, pine trees send down their long roots, and by and by the land is brought back.

The more vegetable matter on the soil the better it will hold moisture. And you can use fertilizer to more advantage on land that holds moisture. We want to restore new ground conditions. There is no man who will be so benighted by deep ploughing and subsoiling as the clay land. This country is naturally adapted to grass. If you will only let it grow, if you will put plenty of vegetable matter in your land it will not wash. You'll never need a hillside ditch if you will keep up your land by rotation of crops. Every man ought to farm with a specialty, not a one crop, but a specialty towards which all others should tend to develop.

How shall we go about restoring the fertility of our lands, of putting this humus substance into it? If we farm right we need not buy one pound of nitrogen, for which we pay so much. Peas and clover will do it, if the rotation is short enough. Will peas do more good if plowed in? Yes, but it must be considered in the light of expense and a farmer's necessities. Study your soil. No man can tell what a soil needs, except the man who works it. Get all the leguminous plants on your land as frequently as possible. No man is farming who doesn't raise cotton. Thus, the vines cut and fed will be more valuable than when plowed under. We have got to adopt a system in our work.

I have experimented with corn fertilizer and have never gotten the cost of it.

Don't plow land for wheat after peas. Chop it up good with a cut away and let all the vegetable matter stay on top. Your land here is wheat land, and you can take it in connection with your cotton. You can plow deep and subsoil. One reason that the land washes is that the humus has been burned out by the constant growth of cotton, and the deep soil is not plowed under the water, so its bound to go down hill. Do your deep plowing in the fall, but don't leave it bare. Put something green on it during the winter, even if it's only rye. Clover is the best. Something must be there to catch the living nitrogen. Sow something in your cotton or corn to grow through the winter. Sow alfalfa in fall, 25 or 30 pounds to the acre, clip it off once before winter sets in, then mow it in the summer two or three times the first year. Cow peas will grow on thinner land than clover, and help us to be able to grow clover.

Keep manure in the stable until it is used. Put in plenty of bedding and let them trample on it. If thrown out under a shed it loses. I would say that a good three years rotation for this section would be corn with manure; then wheat, followed by peas; then cotton with crimson clover sown in rows, then broadcast for corn again.

(CONCLUDED ON SECOND PAGE.)

My Hair

"I had a very severe sickness that took off all my hair. I purchased a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor and it brought all my hair back again."
W. D. Quinn, Marseilles, La.

One thing is certain—Ayer's Hair Vigor makes the hair grow. This is because it is a hair food. It feeds the hair and the hair grows, that's all there is to it. It stops falling of the hair, too, and always restores color to gray hair.

It cures itching scalp, dandruff, and all other troubles of the hair. It is sold by all druggists. Price 25c. per bottle. Address: J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

NEW POPE ELECTED.

Cardinal Sarto, Who Had No Ambition in That Direction, the one Selected—Effects of the Selection on the Waiting People.

After a number of ballots in which the Roman cardinals may have played politics, a new pope was elected last Tuesday. A dispatch from Rome describes the event as follows: "It is a cross to receive from you." With a few-fifteen address, almost of anguish, Joseph Sarto turned towards his colleagues as he arose from his knees before the pope-elect after this morning and addressed these first words to the members of the sacred college. He was not the only eye which were tears fell as all passed a moment while the superior pontiff sought to regain his self-possession and prepared himself to take up the burden of his vast responsibility.

The four days' struggle, in which Sarto had no the slightest ambition, had ended a few moments before in his almost unanimous choice as the successor of Leo in the chair of St. Peter. In the first proceedings of the sacred college his name did not appear. The suffrages of his colleagues had been roughly divided between the representatives of the two parties of politics. Sunday morning two votes were cast for him. In the evening ballot this was increased to seven. Monday morning twenty cardinals named him for the pontificate, and in the afternoon thirty-seven, and in the evening forty-two, voted for him. There was some thought of fixing the election by means of accession voting; but this was abandoned. Every one foresaw today's result before the ballots were counted except Cardinal Sarto himself. When the votes were tallied he was over-whelmed.

The choice has fallen upon this comparatively obscure man because, in the language of an eminent cardinal to the writer, "He is pious, learned, and of temperate political opinions." "I bring you great joy! We have a new pope," rang out a great vibrant voice, high above the central portal of St. Peter. The proclamation reached the ear of the multitude which filled the splendid approach below. For several moments wild tumultuous cheers towards the blazing midday sun. The red-robed cardinal above paused with arms up-lifted, and silence came sudden and complete. Again that solemn, dramatic voice, "He is his eminence, the most reverend cardinal, archbishop and patriarch, Joseph, who takes the title of Pius Tenth."

None heard anything beyond the name of the new pontiff. The last words of even the wonderful voice were swallowed up in the greater voice of waiting Rome. To that was added in another moment a brazen chorus of joy from the balcony above. The same bells which a week ago sang the top of the dead pope, changed a glad welcome to the new.

The coronation of a new pope ordinarily takes place a few days after his election. It was first decided for Pius X. to be crowned next Sunday, but it was found impossible to prepare St. Peter's by that day. The following Sunday seemed too long to detain, the cardinals in the terrible heat prevailing here, and it was virtually decided to have coronation in November. A positive decision will be reached tomorrow and the announcement will be made in the afternoon.

The report that Mgr. Merry Del Val had been raised cardinal is denied or strongly questioned. A prominent cardinal said that he had not heard of it. The cardinal says that Sarto first thought of assuming the title of Benedict XIII. The last Benedict came from Treviso, the same town as Sarto, and was elected on the same day, August 6, six centuries ago. The new pope's mother died a few weeks ago. He has one brother and five sisters. No appointments have been made yet, and none has even been considered.

There is no doubt of the popularity of Sarto's election. It is chiefly due to his complete non-connection with politics and his piety, culture, dignity and independence. Cardinal Gibbons refrains from discussing the decision, but he does not conceal his satisfaction at the choice will operate to the highest good of the church in America as well as throughout the world.

Suicide Prevented.

The startling announcement that a preventive of suicide has been discovered will interest many. A run down system, or despondency invariably precedes suicide and something has been found that will prevent that condition which makes suicide likely. At the first thought of self destruction take Electric Bitters. It being a great tonic nerve will strengthen the nerve and build up the system. It is also a great stomach, Liver and Kidney regulator. Only 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed by English Drug Co.

To Cure a Cold in one Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25 cents.

Davis in The Pen.

Sheriff Sturgill, of Ashe, yesterday brought to the penitentiary C. C. Davis, the white man who in cold blood had killed to pieces with an ax an old man and his son, and his own wife.

The old man and his son were old acquaintances of Davis, and had stayed over for the night while passing through the county. Withold having had my quarrel with these Davis men in the night, took an axe, and split open the younger man's head. He then turned on the older man and hacked off both his arms. Davis wife tried to interfere and he hacked her so that she died in a few hours, leaving four little children.

Davis could give no explanation of his terrible deed, and there seemed to be an idea, Sheriff Sturgill says, that he was temporarily insane. That is the only explanation of his sentence, thirty years in the penitentiary.

The Sheriff says that there was fear of a lynching when he started with his prisoner, and for that reason he took him on horseback from Jefferson to Wilkesboro, from there by train to Raleigh.

Davis says he has no clear recollection of that night whatever. It all seems to him like some terrible nightmare. He had nothing on earth against his friends or his wife.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

unless the diseased portion of the ear is removed. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it becomes chronically inflamed the result is permanent deafness. The inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be restored. Guaranteed by our cure. No operation. No pain. No expense. Write for our circular, free.

E. J. CILNEY & CO.,
Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by druggists, 75c.
Hall's family pills are the best.

HORSE MEN!

For aiding the digestion, creating appetite and for giving life, vigor and strength to horses and mules, the best remedy of all is

Ashcraft's Condition Powders!

Stockmen who have used, with indifferent results, condition powders recommended equally good for horses, cattle, and mules. It is not a cure-all, but invaluable for the purposes recommended.

Ashcraft's Condition Powders are prepared from the formulae of a practical veterinarian of over 30 years' experience, and when once used, horsemen will have no other.

Ashcraft's Powders fatten but never blatt, the hair becoming sleek and glossy. Always high grade. Price 25 cents. Sold by English Drug Company

Cheap Flour is Bad Flour!

It's low price is the maker's excuse for the inferiority of his product. Bad flour is bad flour no matter how it is manipulated and juggled in packing. It all comes back to the same thing. Good flour mixed with poor will improve the quality of the blend, but like mixing white paint with black, it takes an awful lot of white to produce any effect. Bad or cheap flour is lacking in gluten, the nutritious portion of the wheat. It also contains a large percentage of the pulverized husk or shell of the grain. All of which you don't want. Therefore, we caution you to ask for the "Invincible" brand. This brand is sold at the lowest price for which really first class flour can be sold, and its price is the highest you need to pay in order to get the best. Mr. Newman, our local baker, says: "Invincible" is the I can get for baking."

HENDERSON

ROLLER MILLS.