

The Biography of Daniel Short.

Some men write their own biographies, while for others this work is done by the less partial hands of friends. Anson county has an official biographer. This no less a person than her most gifted and famous son, the Honorable Riden Tyler Bennett. Somehow, we love the spirit of a man who, like Judge Bennett, has occupied the high seats among his fellows, and richly endowed with natural gifts, and enjoying, full handed, the fruits of his own industry and ability, yet turns aside to write a tribute to one less fortunate—perhaps but an addition to the "short but simple annals of the poor." He it is that Anson's gifted biographer puts much of his own philosophy and more of his epigrams into his obituaries, they are thereby both adorned and made more interesting to others than the family. He has an infallible nose for evidences of true manhood, and he never misses the trail. We cannot refrain from quoting somewhat from his last effort—"In Memory of Daniel Short." The opening paragraph runs—

"In Daniel Short, son of John Short and his wife, Sarah Short, born in what is now Marven township, Anson county, North Carolina, November 15, 1813, who died in Gullidge township September 10, 1903, from old age and debility consequent thereon, our country loses an old style, home made, upright and severely candid citizen, who always and in season did his duties, public and private, without ostentation, but all the same through and through."

Having become somewhat familiar with the manner of man Daniel Short was and acquired in the same sentence the proper information concerning his antecedents and the length of his pilgrimage, we are prepared to learn that he married Nancy Pratt, daughter of Samuel Pratt, and raised seven children and lost one in infancy. This wife having died, he married Hannah Vaughn and to them were born eleven children, making, in all, nineteen, with which number the subject of the sketch was blessed. And here the biographer puts in this native but sensible remark:

"There is no fear of race suicide while such domestic fertility is spared us."

We are told that Uncle Daniel stood by the ancient ways, particularly in the matter of the useless habit of wearing undershirts, for he "wore one shirt at a time made of cotton of his own raising, woven under his roof in the looms, with shuffles, which taxed the patience but gladdened the hearts of our mothers and grandmothers, cut and put together and fitted by the women folks of the house. These shirts were made with a broad collar, double-breasted or tailed bosom, which was the earlier style."

But the most surprising virtue of the deceased was his peaceful inclination. "He never had a law suit with neighbor or stranger or foe in any court, high or low." His further characteristics are thus minutely catalogued:

"He was a frugal-minded man. Made money by farming and saved his money; lent it at interest, if the intended borrower suited him; never took unlawful interest or usance for the loan or forbearance of money. "A moral man who never joined any church but, like all sensible men, had his religion; a believer in the teachings of our blessed Bible, honest in word and deed through and through. "He lived up to the scriptural injunction: One no man anything, except to love the brethren. "He was plain of speech; sometimes too candid in his talk to keep in friendly touch with everybody. To one desiring to borrow money, he said he had it, but it weren't doing the proposition any good. "His business was his pleasure. His education was rudimentary. His economy was worthy of praise. His habits of saving were assurance against unworthy citizenship. There is much self-denial mixed up and blended in a humble life which makes and saves its earnings."

But if Judge Bennett can well sum up the virtues of an humble son of Anson, he can no less patly describe some other folk. Hear him refer to the ancient and windy-worded Athenians:

"If after this life, the spirits of men, just or unjust, do not perish with the body but enjoy in some measure the unspeakable privilege of fellowship with our God—the Unknown God of the Athenians whom Pagan, in a great burst of Divine fervor, pressed home upon the lounging idle class of learned citizens spending their leisure upon Mars Hill—then this dead man knows more than Moses and the Prophets knew in their day of the mystery of the 'undiscovered country, from whose hours no traveler returns.'"

Other Daniel Shorts may live, but none will have more brilliant or fertile minded friends to embalm their memories.

Perhaps graduates of the Pulitzer School of Journalism will refrain from referring to "well known citizens" having "accepted" jobs they have been moving heaven and earth to get.—Durham Sun.

Will it adopt the philosophy of Editor Joseph A. Harris of the Orange County Observer, that the editor ought to have at least two weeks' holiday during one year, one in hot and one in cold weather?

Rev. Sam Jones had an engagement to lecture in High Point last week, but was unable to get there on account of having had a street fight at his home. Sam's antagonist was the postmaster of the place, who took offense because Sam said he was running a blind tiger. In giving an account of it, Sam said, "I aimed, I struck, I landed."

Obituary of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Long.

Written for The Journal. Mr. John A. Long of Goose Creek, whose sickness had been watched with so much interest by his family and friends for six weeks, died on September 17th, of typhoid fever. His death was one of the saddest. Mrs. Long had died on the 29th of July of the same dreaded disease, and then Mr. Long followed, as above stated. He was 45 years old, and Mrs. Long was about the same age. They leave ten living children, the oldest being 21 years and the youngest about four months. Mr. Long's father and one brother and three sisters survive him. Mrs. Long's father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Benton, with several brothers and sisters survive her. Mr. and Mrs. Long were very much attached to each other and their children. Both were consistent members of the church, Mr. Long being a member of Bethlehem Presbyterian church, of which he was elected deacon and later elder. Mrs. Long was a member of Hopewell Baptist church. Whenever you saw one at church there you saw the other and their children, and they were always at their post on time, both being good singers and always in the choir at church and Sunday school. Both were well versed in the Bible and both were Sabbath school teachers. They were not long-faced, solemn Christians, but always full of life, ready for any innocent amusement for themselves and children, at the same time they stubbornly refused to stoop to anything they thought degrading or wrong. They enjoyed themselves together here on earth, and enjoyed their religion; it was no task or burden to them. The church has lost two earnest workers, whose faces will not be seen and voices not heard at their respective churches on earth again. A father and mother, ever nursing their places cannot be replaced. Why they were cut down in the bloom of life we cannot understand, but this we know, that God doeth all things well, and their death should be a warning to us to have our lamps trimmed and burning and be ready, for the hour we know not. To the grief-stricken children bereft of a father's and mother's love and care, we give our deepest sympathy. May they never lack a friend and may heaven be merciful to them.

Fair and Reunion at Greensboro.

Greensboro, Sept. 2.—When the Central Carolina Fair opens the 1st is that a great many people from Monroe and Union county will be on hand. The date is October 13 to 16, and the promise is that all who come will never regret it. In all the departments the Central Carolina Fair has made improvements and nothing is lacking to have one of the best fairs ever held in this section of the State. Readers of The Journal know that Greensboro never does things by halves and this time, because the big reunion of non-residents is on the first day of the fair, she is doing better than ever. The different departments will be filled with exhibits, while the speed ring will furnish excitement to all lovers of horse flesh in motion. There will be free exhibitions of a high moral character on the grounds each day, and while these will furnish amusement and pleasure to both old and young they will be strictly high-class. There are all the hotel accommodations in Greensboro that any one will be looking for, and as both steam and electric cars run to and from the grounds there will be no rush and no confusion. The reunion of the non-resident Tar Heels will be on the first two days of the week, but this will in no way interfere with the fair—the fair not commencing until Tuesday, the 13th. Greensboro will give the glad hand of welcome to as many as can come from Monroe and Union county, and it is hoped that the number will be large.

Young Smith Wants to Go Barefoot.

"Bill Arp's" grandson wants to go to school barefooted, but the trouble of it all is that the young scion of the lamented Southern fireside philosopher lives in New Jersey and not in the Sunny South, which his grandfather loved so well. Harry Smith is the lad. He is the ten-year-old son of Victor Smith of the New York Press, who has made application to be allowed to send his son barefooted to school. Harry has gone barefooted all his life, winter and summer, and his father asks that this be allowed in Jersey City, at least till winter sets in. Mr. Smith's reasons for asking that his boy be allowed to go barefoot shows that Harry has remarkable feet. "He can walk on licks," says Mr. Smith, "and even broken glass does not cut his feet. He coasts down hill and uses his bare feet as other boys use their shoes. He can sleep out doors in any kind of weather, and has never had a cold or a day's illness."

Losing Interest in Lynchings.

It is noticed that newspapers are gradually devoting less and less space to lynchings. The New York Sun refused to print a line about the Union county lynching, and the other large papers handled it only in brief form. Lynching is getting to be too common to be of newspaper value, and causes interest only when one knows some of the parties involved. This change in sentiment has taken place in less than five years. If interest in the lynchings been continues on the wane, the newspapers will probably soon begin to chronicle the events in the brief column.

God Speed the Day.

Sixty-two counties in this State have prohibition now, and some winning elections just ahead. Before the year goes out we expect to see the list grow above seventy. And then? Why North Carolina should arise in her might and forever outlaw the saloon. Write it deep in the law of the State and have an end of the evil institution for good. May God and men speed the day!

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

Has world-wide fame for marvelous cures. It surpasses any other salve, lotion, ointment or balm for Cuts, Corns, Burns, Bolls, Sores, Felons, Ulcers, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Chapped Hands, Skin Eruptions; infallible for Piles. Cure guaranteed. Only 25c. at English Drug Co's.

Winter Turf, red and black

oats at Collins & Biggers. Also rye and clover seed.

Cotton and Frost.

A Charlotte man who overheard a conversation between Mississippi and Louisiana cotton planters a few days ago, took it as the basis for an interesting article which was contributed to yesterday's Observer. The matter under discussion by these planters was as to whether the raising of the staple in Africa would ever seriously affect the market of the world. A Louisiana planter said that it would not, "for," he declared, "John C. Calhoun and Gen. Wade Hampton were both of the opinion that cotton could not be produced where the frost never fell, and I agree with them that frost is necessary to prepare the conditions for a healthy cotton growth."

Some interest was created among cotton men in New York, last Thursday, by the arrival of a bale of cotton there from Porto Rico, the first in forty years. In reports that the government sent a supply of seed to Porto Rico sufficient to plant 11,000 acres, "but for one reason or another it did not grow. Probably about 3,000 acres are now well toward the picking stage there." Now, why did the seed fail of production on 8,000 acres of the fertile lands of Porto Rico? Calhoun and Hampton knew more about growing cotton and the conditions under which the plant can be successfully cultivated than all the modern cotton sharps put together, and possibly their frost theory is the explanation of the poor success attained in Porto Rico. Certain it is that nowhere else in the world do the same conditions of climate and soil exist as in the Southern States, and it is the only combination under which cotton grows to perfection. Through governmental aid, vast sums of money have been expended in efforts to grow cotton on a commercial basis outside the Southern States. No appreciable success has resulted. If it turns out that the trouble is a lack of frost in the proper quantities and at the right time and that these experimental cotton growers will have to furnish this frost in order to succeed, then the problem which confronts them is increased to monumental proportions.

Suit Against Eli Rogers.

A suit for damages has been entered against a man who is in prison. Not alone in prison, but in the insane criminal department, for his insanity saved him from death. The man is Eli Rogers and the suit is for \$20,000 damages growing out of the murder of a fourteen-year-old girl, and it will come up for trial at the October term of the criminal court in Union county. The suit is begun by Mr. J. T. Miller as administrator of the murdered girl and is brought through Messrs. McCall and Nixon of Charlotte, who have prepared the complaint in the matter. The trial promises to be out of the ordinary and comes because of the crime which Rogers committed in Union county. Nancy Pressley, a fourteen-year-old girl, was shot and instantly killed by Eli Rogers on the 26th day of last January. Rogers claimed that the girl was his sweetheart and hearing that she had made slighting remarks about him, went to her home and shot her through the window of the residence. He was placed on trial for murder at the August term of court and, the question of his insanity being settled to the satisfaction of the judge and jury, he was ordered confined in the department of the criminal at the State's prison. The damage suit comes because of this murder and when the trial takes place it will be watched with interest.

Killed by a Scythe Blade.

Mr. Jesse Byerly, a well known farmer living about three and a half miles from Lexington, met death in a sudden and peculiar manner on Thursday of last week. Mr. Byerly fell on the blade of a mowing scythe and received injuries from which he bled to death in fifteen minutes after the accident. Mr. Byerly lived near R. F. Clodfelter's. He left his home last Thursday morning, accompanied by his son, Junie, and went about a mile up Abbott's creek to work in some meadow land. At noon, while coming out of a little house located in the bottoms, one of the steps to the house broke and Mr. Byerly was precipitated to the ground, falling upon the blade of a scythe that was standing beside the house. The blade cut through the fleshy part of one leg, severing a large artery and severely cutting the other leg. Help reached him in a few moments, but he bled to death in fifteen or twenty minutes.

Just Wanted a Chance.

"Mister Judge," called out the colored witness, after he had been on the stand a full hour, "kin I say one word, sah?" "Yes," said the Judge. "What is it?" "Hit's des dis, sah. Ef you'll des make de lawyers set down en keep still two minutes, en gimme a livin' chance, I'll whirl in en tell de truth!"

What is Life?

In the last analysis nobody knows, but we do know that it is under strict law. Abuse that law, even slightly, pain results. Irregular living means derangement of the organs, resulting in Constipation, Headache or Liver trouble. Dr. King's New Life Pills quickly re-adjusts this. It's gentle, yet thorough. Only 25c. at English Drug Co's.

When painting your dwelling

call and see us for prices. We recommend and guarantee Harrison's paints. S. J. WELSH.

Marshville Locals.

Marshville, Sept. 21.—Good cotton is bringing 10.85 on this market. Mr. Ralph Fortune of Wadesboro is here today. Messrs. Lowery and Morgan of South Carolina entered school here Monday. Marshville now has one of the best preparatory schools in the State. Miss Glennie Caudle has accepted a position with Belk Bros. in Charlotte. Miss Buena Bailey is visiting her sister, Mrs. Toney, in Columbia, S. C. Quite a number went from here to Wilmington on the excursion last Wednesday. Mrs. Mary Harrell and daughter, Miss Maie, visited relatives in the village last week. Mr. Will Armfield of Mineral Springs spent a part of last week with his brother, Dr. E. Armfield. Mr. Wallace Arrowood of Annapolis, Md., visited friends here last week. Mr. Wade Bivens has a position as bookkeeper for the Marsh Lee Company. Rev. George Belk did some fine preaching at the Presbyterian church last week. The church was greatly revived and five new members were added. Rev. A. Marsh, who has been sick for some time, is improving, we are glad to state. Mr. Will Hallman and father of Wadesboro are visiting Capt. John Hallman this week. Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Gray of Peachland spent Sunday with relatives here.

Thanks.

I desire to thank the people of Monroe for the good patronage extended me during the summer, and to announce that I am making special preparations to give them a good fall and winter service. I will have on hand constantly the best meats obtainable, and will have a nice market and a prompt and good service. H. Z. White.

Buggies and Harness for Sale.

I have a lot of buggies and harness, both a new and second hand, to be sold at a bargain for the next thirty days. C. C. SIKES.

When in need of fresh meat

—phone No. 91. J. D. Parker.

Items from Rural Route No. 4.

Mr. Edward Collins, son of Mr. Jordan Collins, and Miss Kate Mangum, daughter of Mr. B. F. Mangum, were married the 20th inst., at the home of the bride's father, by Rev. W. V. Honeycutt. The attendants were Mr. John Heims and Miss Blanche Mangum, Mr. James Mattox and Miss Roxie Mangum; Mr. W. L. Belk and Miss Florence Bruce, and Mr. James Belk and Letitia Walters. There were about forty or fifty present, and a sumptuous dinner was served at twelve o'clock. In the evening the groom's father gave them a supper at his house. Mr. Mack Montgomery, son of D. S. Montgomery, and Miss Bessie Melton, daughter of J. H. Melton, were married on Sunday night by Capt. C. A. Flyler of South Carolina. Mr. James I. Richardson died Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock. He had been helpless for nine years. The remains were buried at Sandy Ridge church on Sunday afternoon. He was a member of this church and was sixty years old. Esq. W. S. Belk says that he is expecting the wedding bells to be ringing in his section soon, and that when they do, they won't stop this side of Christmas. Mr. Belk is responsible for the statement that Mr. Dan Jackson, who lives with Mr. R. W. Elliott, has started something new in the line of farming. He has a possum farm with twenty-eight of the animals on it. Mr. D. L. Belk, son of Esq. W. S. Belk, killed fourteen doves at seven shots one day last week. For fertilizers especially prepared for small grain see Collins & Biggers. If you desire pure ice, combined with honest weights and prompt delivery, phone 36. CADREU & WALLACE.

MR. W. C. RAPE has accepted a position with the new Union county

life insurance company. See him and take a policy. This is a home company and furnishes the cheapest insurance that can be had. Now is the time for our people to join. I want your country produce of all kinds. See me before you sell. S. R. DOSTER.

Monroe's Greatest SHIRT SALE! \$1.00 and 1.50 Men's Shirts at 75 cents. \$1.00 Shirts at 50 cents. 5,600 Men's Negligee and Dress Shirts at half price and less; all up-to-date new patterns, both in colored and white. TWO BIG LOTS. Lot No. 1 contains \$1 and \$1.50 Shirts, including the best patterns in white and all the new colored effects, and made of the finest French Madras and perfect goods. We place all of these in one lot and make the one special price 75c. 1.00 Shirts at 50 cents. Lot No. 2. This lot contains 150 dozen of \$1.00 shirts; all the best styles; some slightly imperfect; others in odd lots that we cleaned up from the manufacturer at one price. This unmatched value at 50 cents. The Best Patterns to the First Purchasers. BELK BROTHERS Cheapest Store on Earth.

The Swellest, Most Fashionable and Best Fitting CLOTHING ever shown in Monroe for Fall and Winter 1903, is now pouring in at the Clothing Establishment of A. LEVY, The High Art Clothier. The Fall styles are now ready, and the new lines include the very finest it is possible for expert tailors to make. Our Dry Goods and Millinery Departments are also just what they should be. A. LEVY.

HORSES AND MULES! We have just received the best ear load of horses and mules that ever came to this town. If you want to buy or swap, come and see us. We can save you both money and time. E. A. Armfield & Sons.

A New Line! of the latest styles in Fobs and Broach Pins In Solid Gold, Gold Filled and Sterling Silver at prices to suit everybody. Now is the time to get one that is new and up-to-date. The W. J. Rudge Co.

Cotton Still Brings a Good Price. Fall of the year is here. The leaves are turning golden in the autumn sun. All nature seems to be shaking off her summer garb, making ready to go into winter quarters. The earth is giving up its fruits to its children and every man should take advantage of the time and occasion and prepare for winter time. What is the first thing to do? Collect what nature gives you and what your summer's toil entitles you to and then SAVE IT. What you are obliged to spend spend it where you can get the best return for your money. To save a few cents on each small purchase means several hard dollars in the course of a year. If you want to be surprised, just put one cent in a box every time you purchase an article anywhere and then count your money at the end of the year. You will have several dollars. We save you one cent and many times one cent every time you trade with us. Yours for saving. Hill & Bivens. Farm Lands for Sale on Time. By virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Union county, N. C., made in the cause where in The Savings, Loan and Trust Company, administrator of W. R. Hasty, is plaintiff and J. M. Hasty and others, heirs-at-law of W. R. Hasty, are defendants, The Savings, Loan and Trust Company, administrator of W. R. Hasty, deceased, will, at 12 o'clock m., on Saturday, October 24, 1903, at the court house door in Monroe, N. C., again expose for sale a tract of land described as follows: Lying and being in Union county, State of North Carolina, Marshville township, on the waters of Lane Creek, bounded on the north by C. S. Simpson's "Bowers" tract, on the east by the lands of Thos. C. Hasty, on the south by W. R. Hasty's home tract (now in possession of Meek Hasty), on the west by the Wasington tract and C. S. Simpson's land above said, containing 38 acres more or less, said land being sold subject to widow's right of dower. Terms of sale: One-third cash, remainder to be secured by bond with approved sureties, payable five months from date of sale, the title to be reserved until all purchase money shall have been paid, the said land being sold to create assets wherewith to pay the indebtedness of the said estate. This Sept. 21, 1903. THE SAVINGS, LOAN & TRUST CO. By Adams, Jenness & Armfield and E. C. Williams, Attys.

FOR Rural Route Service Give your order for a first-class Galvanized Mail Box. We have two styles, in one of which you can be suited. Prices are reasonable. Call and examine them. The Heath-Lee Hardware Co.

W. S. BLAKENEY, President. A. M. STACK, Vice-President. J. RAYMOND SHUTE, Cashier. THE Bank of Union. Safe, But Progressive and Liberal. A modern banking house with every facility for the prompt and careful handling of all business. Get one of our Pretty Steel Banks, carry it home, deposit your savings and get interest on them.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. on every box. 25c. This signature, E. W. Johnson.