THE MONROE JOURNAL.

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VOLUME X, NO 38 MONROE, N. C., TUESDAY SEPTEMBER 29 1903 One Dollar a Year

NO MORE ARMY FOR CRUMP.

A Young Mecklenburg Man Who Dreamed of the Beauties and Attractions of the Army Comes Home Dishonorably But Immensely Happy.

Charlotte Observer.

Displaying, with no sense of shame, a dishonorable discharge from the coast artillery of the United States army, Walter B. Crump returned to his home in Morning Star township yesterday morning. Crump was so happy that he did not go to bed after his arrival here from New York Tuesday night. All night long he walked the streets; talked with policemen or anybody who would listen to him; and no man who ever returned from the wars, bearing honors thick upon him, ever felt greater happiness than young Crump felt. "This is God's country," said he. "Charlotte is the only town in the world, and I never want to go outside of Mecklenburg county again." Crump is just the sort of man to point a moral or adorn an old, old tale. He is 21 years old. He stands six feet, two and and a half inches high and weighs 205 pounds, stripped. He has the chest of a prize fighter, a small waist, and is as straight as a North American Indian. He is a perfect physical specimen and an ideal soldier in appearance; yet Crump declares that he would rather die than be a soldier again.

He was not ever thus. When he was a boy he lived and worked on a small farm in Morning Star township, and the ambition of his life was to be a soldier. His conception of military life was drawn from pictures that he saw at the village postoffice and in other places. These represented well-groomed soldier lads, beautifully dressed in suits of blue, standing around in easy positions—fit objects for universal admiration. Crump dreamed of uniforms, of walking behind a band, and being applauded by a lot of pretty girls. He knew nothing of the world, and he fancied that soldiering was the easiest job that was. He had no idea of the inevitable drudgery that the life entails. He would have sworn that a soldier's duty meant being fattened like a prize pig, and that he would be paid for carrying a gun and looking pretty.

Before he was the required age Crump tried twice to enlist, and when he was turned down he went home and wept. In 1898 he attempted to enlist as a volunteer in the Spanish-American war, but his youth stood in the way. He wept again. He went back to the farm and tried to be satisfied with his life there, but in vain. Always he saw himself striding around in that handsome blue suit. He felt the clarion call to wear a uniform—a call that would not be disobeyed.

He came to Charlotte last January and enlisted under Capt. W. W. Forsyth, who has charge of the local recruiting station. He was delighted with the praise that was accorded his magnificant physique; he was tickled to the depths of his big, long ticket, which provided for his railway fare to Fort Slocum, New York.

His northward ride on the train was the biggest experience he had ever known, and he drank in pleasure with every breath. He felt his own importance. He thought that when he reached his destination everybody would come out and shake hands with him and say, "How do you come on, Crump?" And they would feed him high and pet him and would tell him how fine and splendid he looked in his pretty new blue suit. Crump was quite sure that these things would happen.

"But my feelings began to change just as soon as I got to Fort Slocum," he said. "Everything looked like jail to me, and nobody seemed glad to see me at all. Somebody said, 'Come on and get your supper,' and they gave me a plate of mouldy beans with molasses on 'em and a lot of pickles that was cured only with salt. I couldn't eat a thing, and a great big fellow says to me: 'Aw, you better learn to eat that. You'll get plenty of it for the next three years.'"

That second Crump said he became homesick. The next day he said they began to "train him," and ordered him around in a way that took the heart out of him. Nobody patted him on the back or asked him about his folks; and he said he got so lonesome he nearly died.

Before he had been at Fort Slocum a week he had forgotten how to laugh or even smile. He wanted to come home—that was the burden of his song. He said he knew that he would be probably caught and punished if he deserted, but before he had been a soldier a fortnight he had made up his mind that he would desert at the first chance, no matter if he was shot for the act.

He waited till he drew two months' pay, and then he slipped away from Fort Slocum and bought a ticket to Charlotte. When he arrived at his home he told all his friends what he had done and the reasons for his action. He won sympathy from everybody, and he was given the biggest sort of an ovation. He revelled in his freedom, though he knew that almost any minute he was liable to be arrested and taken back to New York.

One night Crump was the guest of honor at a big affair in Morning Star township. The entertainment was one of a series of functions that celebrated his return to his home. He was the lion of the hour.

As the young deserter sat in the best parlor, picking the banjo in the centre of a group of pretty girls, Col. Tom Black of the local police force, accompanied by two or three other policemen, crept up to the house and looked in on the scene. A second later he rapped at the door, which was opened, and Crump became a prisoner. He dreaded keenly the ordeal that was before him, but he said that before he went to prison he felt that it was his duty and his only pleasure to advise everybody in the wide, wide world to keep out of the army. "There ain't no fun it; it's worse'n hell," he said.

He was taken to Fort Wadsworth, New York, and sentenced to serve a term of six months in prison, with a provision that five days should be taken off every month for good behavior. "I was the best prisoner they ever had," said Crump. "They just couldn't tell me to do anything I didn't do right off, and I was a free man after five months. Then I left for home.

"Man, man, I'm the happiest fellow that ever was. This here dishonorable discharge can't bother me. Why, I'm going home. And there's a girl down there! Man, if you could only feel as I feel. Why, they'll laugh at this discharge. Glad to see me? Glad? Great goodness! There will never be anything like it. It just seems to me I can't wait for the Seaboard train to come. I hope I'll never see blue any more. I'm agoin' to stay down there and work with my daddy on the farm and go to church on Sundays and pick my banjo. And ever'body'll know me ever'where I go and talk to me and nobody'll order me around rough—and there's a girl down there! Oh, I'm so happy."

So spoke Crump as he stood on the streets yesterday morning at 4 o'clock and talked to half a dozen policemen who knew him and all people who stopped to question him about his experience. He looked as healthy as a thoroughbred horse and just as fit, and he belonged to a physical type that might have changed the fortunes of Leonidas at the pass; but Crump says heaven is on the farm, where a girl is and uniforms are not.

8 Cents

Eight cents a pound is what a young woman paid for twelve pounds of flesh.

She was thin and weak and paid one dollar for a bottle of Scott's Emulsion, and by taking regular doses had gained twelve pounds in weight before the bottle was finished.

Eight cents a pound is cheap for such valuable material. Some pay more, some less, some get nothing for their money. You get your money's worth when you buy Scott's Emulsion.

We will send you a little free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409 Pearl Street, New York.
50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

KIDNEY TROUBLE

Is Generally Catarrh of Kidneys.

MRS. M. J. DANLEY.

Mrs. M. J. Danley, Treasurer of the Rebecca Lodge, I. O. O. F., writes from 124 First street, N., Minneapolis, Minn.:

"Anything I can do to tell the world of the merits of Peruna I will be only too glad to do.

"I was afflicted for several years with kidney trouble which became quite serious and caused me considerable anxiety. *I spent hundreds of dollars trying to be cured, but nothing gave me any permanent relief until I tried Peruna. It took less than three months and only ten bottles to effect a permanent cure*, but they were worth more than as many hundred dollars to me. I am fully restored to health, know neither ache nor pain and enjoy life."

MRS. M. J. DANLEY.

A Prominent Southern Lady's Letter.

Miss Laura Hopkins, of Washington, D. C., niece of Hon. E. O. Hopkins, one of the largest iron manufacturers of Birmingham, Ala., writes the following letter commending Peruna. She says:

"I can cheerfully recommend Peruna for indigestion and stomach trouble and as a good tonic."

LAURA HOPKINS.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

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.

URGES EVERYBODY TO MARRY

'Squire Bailes Has Again Put Out His Sign in a Humorous and Somewhat Disgusting Card.

'Squire Bailes, who lives just over the line from Mecklenburg county and has made a business of marrying many couples for years, has again become active. Indignation against his methods became so great some time ago that he kept quiet awhile. Now he is again advertising himself. The other day Postmaster Hasty got a letter from the old artist, saying that he sent some cards which he would like to have put in the hands of "cotton mill bosses, popular clerks, etc." The complaint against him is that his business induces young people, especially cotton mill operatives, to get married, when they should never marry. The card reads as follows:

CALL UPON AND VISIT THE HOME OF
'SQUIRE WILLARD O. BAILES,
ON YOUR BRIDAL TOUR TO GET MARRIED,
THE
WORLD'S FAMOUS PHILANTHROPIST AND PROFESSIONAL NUPTIALIST.

His marriage fees are as follows:

To all those over 50 years of age	Free
To all those of a marriageable age and not able to pay	Free
To all Ministers and brother Notary Publics	Free
To all South Carolinians, from over a distance of 20 miles	Free
EVERYBODY GET MARRIED.	
Regular Colored People's price	$ 1.00
Regular Unable White People	1.00
Regular Able Aristocrats, Bon Tons	2.00
Regular Secret Marriages, always	5.00
Regular Complimentary Fee, received very often	10.00
Regular Rich Man's price, never under	20.00
Regular Millionaire's price, anything exceeding	100.00

In addition, the accommodation of a livery at your service. All parties met on short notice and taken to and from the depot, Pineville, N. C., free of charge. The erection or completion of a telephone line now shortly with a telegraph office and a rural delivery will give you all the facilities of communication with the 'Squire privately. The maxim of being married by 'Squire Bailes has become famous. The quietness of a noted ideal home in the country supplied with fine water similarizes his genial hospitality. He believes in making friends and in keeping of the "golden rule" and virtue by marriage.

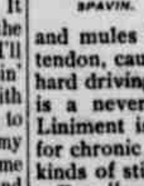
I marry about 365 people a year now, as my record shows, and I have have always kept a handy record and a complete marriage certificate book of blanks for every couple married by me and for the future good of the thousands concerned. Possibly, I may be the most well known marrying man known of in all your knowledge, and marry more people than any man you read about; undoubtedly, it is a bridal tour to those who make it so. Don't trouble or worry for license; South Carolina has no license or any hard questions to answer. Why get married at home? You hardly ever get married but once. Generally, your folks will actually like you better to get something somewhere else. You never know any more, see anybody else or make any more friends at home. Always more people get married in South Carolina to her population than any of the Southern States.

It is nothing unusual to see a dozen persons get married at 'Squire Bales any Sunday. The better the day, the better the deed. It is a sacred, solemn, blessed privilege exempted. I do love to tie them up as well as any preacher and be smith sufficient to weld their hearts, since they are already joined together in love. Take pleasure in having 'Squire Bailes to perform your gold and silver weddings. Love never dies. Don't forget to have my marriage certificate recorded at your court house the same as any other instrument of writing. It is more desirable than license. Why? Because you hold the original certificate as ready proof wherever you go. I am prepared to accommodate even the richest.

Call and see me, I am not hard to find,
My ceremony is easy, but binding and treatment kind.
I am situated most conveniently on both sides of the State line, ah!
Eleven miles south of Charlotte, and one west of Pineville P. O., North Carolina.

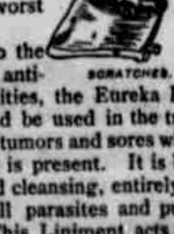
Ashcraft's Eureka Liniment

This Liniment will remove spavin, splint, ringbones, and all cartilaginous growths, when applied in the earlier stages of the disease, and will relieve the lameness even in chronic cases. One of the most common lameness among horses and mules is sprain of the back tendon, caused by over-loading or hard driving. Ashcraft's Liniment is a never-failing remedy. The Liniment is also extensively used for chronic rheumatism and for all kinds of stiff joints.



SPAVIN.

For "scratches" Ashcraft's Eureka Liniment is without an equal. A few applications is all that is necessary to cure this disease in its worst form.



SCRATCHES.

Owing to the wonderful antiseptic qualities, the Eureka Liniment should be used in the treatment of all tumors and sores where proud flesh is present. It is both healing and cleansing, entirely destroying all parasites and putrefaction. This Liniment acts as a counter-irritant and stimulant.

Price 50c. bottle. Sold by

English Drug Company

Incident and Comment.

It looks like some of the prominent politicians of this State are trying to work up a sentiment for Senator Gorman of Maryland for the Democratic nomination for president.

* * *

The law is beginning to assert itself in the feud counties of Kentucky, and the assassins who have been holding high carnival for years, are being brought to taw. Curtis Jett, one of them, was found guilty of the murder of Town Marshal Cockrell, and sentenced to be hanged last week.

* * *

The treaty with the Columbian government whereby this country was to have the right of way to build a canal across the Isthmus of Panama, has failed of ratification by that government. Senator Morgan of Alabama, who has worked for the canal for years, but who fought vigorously for the Nicaragua route, says that the action of the Columbia government will result in causing the United States to adopt the Nicaragua route, which will be the best for it and the world.

* * *

At the United States armory at Springfield, Mass., a new rifle is being made which, it is claimed, will be the most powerful gun ever invented for foot soldiers. It is expected to carry five miles, and will have strength enough to send a ball through 55 men standing together.

* * *

Train robbing has not yet quite gone out of vogue in the West. Four masked men held up one in Missouri one night last week, detached the engine and express car, ran up the track two miles and blew open the express safe. They then escaped on horses.

* * *

The farmers of Catawba county are preparing to have a "sale and exchange day" at Newton on November 17th. The plan is to meet there with all their best stock and products, exhibit them to each other, exchange and sell, and in all ways possible to promote the raising of better breeds, disposition of surplus stock, and the bringing of the people nearer together.

* * *

Prince Albert, the pacing hero of a score of half mile races, has broken the world's record by making half a mile in one minute and fifty-nine seconds in New York. Horse racing, like everything else, is getting down to fine points. Lou Dillon, a famous mare, recently trotted a mile in even two minutes, and holds the record for trotting.

* * *

Thirty or more years ago, George Peabody, a wealthy banker of Philadelphia, left a large sum of money to aid in public education in the South, $3,000,000 being the amount, only the income of which was to be expended. All over the South for these years this money has been of best service. The will stipulated that at the end of thirty years the money should be permanently distributed, either in a big teachers' college or in small ones in different States. The time for the distribution has now come, and the question of the disposition of the money is being warmly discussed.

Mr. Glenn a Candidate.

Hon. R. B. Glenn of Winston has issued a card to the people of the State announcing himself a candidate for Governor. In the card he says:

"Having been actively canvassing the State for twenty-six years, the people know me, so I will open no headquarters and enter into no scramble for the nomination. I can campaign for my party and beg votes for my friends, but it is a new role to electioneer for myself, so I will submit myself into the people's hands, asking them to let my candidacy be known, so that those desiring to aid me can do so, by seeing that I get in the primaries all the votes to which I may be entitled.

"To be Governor of North Carolina, is a high and laudable ambition, and I most earnestly desire to attain this office, as both a token of the people's esteem and a proof of their confidence in me."

News From Morgan's Mill.

Correspondence of The Journal.

Morgan's Mill, Sept. 21.—Farmers in this community now are very busy gathering. Some are afraid the frost will gather their late cotton and they will not get a chance at it.

The meeting held at Pleasant Hill last week, we trust, was a success. There were thirty conversions and sixteen additions to the church. Rev. S. R. Brock, the pastor of the church, was assisted by Rev. R. L. Davis of Charlotte.

Mr. H. G. Bryant has recently received license for the ministry. We wish him much success in his great work.

J. C. Smith has entered school at Big Lick, in Stanly county.

School will begin at St. Timothy next Monday, with Miss Carroll of Charlotte as teacher.

Mr. J. W. Hanes, one of the great tobacco manufacturers of Winston, died last Wednesday. He left a vast estate, and $50,000 life insurance. He was but 53 years of age.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

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

WASHINGTON STREET.

A Writer Complains that It Does Not Receive Due Consideration.

To the Editor of The Journal:

An "open book" easily read, but not approved by all, is Washington street in the city of Monroe. Here is one so called street, although not heretofore mentioned in the fight pro and con in the question of extension of the corporate limits of the city, which should be brought in and made a part and parcel of our town. We want it incorporated, at least after "Broom Town," as it is now recognized by our city fathers. We haven't the slightest hint, judging from the attention paid to this part by our authorities, that this street was ever on the map.

Look, city Aldermen, at your papers, and if you have a deed for Washington street, and find it a part of the city, be just as kind to us as the "golden rule" would suggest. Turn to your tax books. If you have failed to tax us, we ask your pardon. Look up and down the streets near and dear to you—too, you might peep into some alley-ways close to your barn or cow house—and with some few exceptions you and your predecessors have nicely curbed sidewalks, well sprinkled with finely crushed rock or better still, the "bear skin" gravel, suggesting to others that "to the victor belongs the spoil."

The people of Washington street have stumbled along over these unkept bypaths long enough; they have heard the "no money" excuse for six years, but the good work goes on elsewhere. Being citizens of this city, with kindred interests to all concerned, we appeal no longer to the Aldermen of this town, but ask each individual to glance at the most unkept, unnoticed part of this town, then pass your eyes for comparison, use your memory for suggestions, and in other parts note the personal interest displayed. Yes, charity begins at home, we know, but there are other homes you represent.

If the truth of these statements need any further verification than by comparison, bring your bateau or flying machine and come across. If you come at night we can't meet you; we carry no accident insurance.

JUSTICE.

Mr. Horne Says Cotton is Bound to Go Up.

Statesville Landmark.

Some months ago speculators, after the cotton crop was practically out of the hands of the farmers, ran up the price of the staple to 13 and 14 cents and some of the speculators made a pile of money. Now that the new crop is coming in there is, as is always the case at this season, talk of a big crop, and as a result the price is dropping down. The first few bales brought 12 cents but the figures range about 10 now. It is a dangerous thing to advise farmers what to do about selling cotton and the Landmark doesn't advise them. But Mr. Asheley Horne, a prominent citizen of the State and a prominent farmer of Johnston county, has published a letter in which he argues that the crop is going to be short, the speculators and paid specialists to the contrary notwithstanding, and Mr. Horne advises farmers to sell no cotton for less than ten cents and to sell mighty little of it at that figure, as he feels sure it is bound to advance. The Landmark's opinion is that the weight of the testimony is with Mr. Horne and this is one year that farmers, unless compelled to sell, should go slow unless they consider the price satisfactory.

A Boy's Wild Ride for Life.

With family around expecting him to die, and a son riding for life, 18 miles, to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, W. H. Brown, of Leesville, Ind., indured death's agonies from asthama; but this wonderful medicine gave instant relief and soon cured him. He writes: "I now sleep soundly every night." Like marvelous cures of Consumption, Pneumonia, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds and Grip prove its matchless merit for all Throat and Lung troubles. Guaranteed Lottles 50c and $1.00. Trial bottles free at English Drug Co's.

Mister Col' Win'.

Atlanta Constitution.

Blow, Mister Col' Win',
Shakin' all de sashes;
Cider in de jimmyjohn,
'Taters in de ashes!

Blow, Mister Col' Win',
Sen' de leaves a-prancin',
Fiddle-bow is on de go
En all de gals a-dancin'.

A Cough

"I have made a most thorough trial of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and am prepared to say that for all diseases of the lungs it never disappoints."
J. Early Finley, Ironton, O.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral won't cure rheumatism; we never said it would. It won't cure dyspepsia; we never claimed it. But it will cure coughs and colds of all kinds. We first said this sixty years ago; we've been saying it ever since.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., $1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Shoot the Destroyers of Innocent Women.

Statesville Landmark.

However, it is not amiss to say a word about the crime of seduction. This very grave offence against virtue and morality has grown alarmingly in recent years. The general public has little idea of its prevalence. If all the doctors in almost any community were suddenly to go on the stand and reveal all their professional secrets they would so startle the communities that in many of them a great upheaval would result. In former days the man who betrayed female virtue, if the woman was respectable at all and had male relatives who held a woman's virtue as dear as life, did so at his peril. These things have practically passed away. Unfortunately the younger generation of both sexes have too often loose manners, and alas too often looser morals. A woman's name is stained, her life wrecked. The stain is not wiped out with blood. The destroyer of virtue and the wrecker of homes is not even cast out of society. Society is content with casting out the woman and the man is received with open arms. He is accounted by himself and those like him as something of a hero who can number ruined lives as a part of his work.

The remedy? The law provides none. It utterly falls down in this matter. It is a dangerous thing to advise people to take the law into their own hands—even when the law fails—but we say, and we say it fully conscious of its serious import—that the betrayer of an innocent woman—mark the word innocent—should be shot down like a dog wherever he is found and the man who punishes him should go scot free.

Humiliating as it is to say it, it is nevertheless true that often in such cases the woman is not always guiltless. When this is so the extreme remedy mentioned is not justified. It is justified when innocent virtue is betrayed; and in any case of this kind the law should be made so severe that the wretch who betrays women would pause before he would take the risk.

Want to Make Folks Pay Their Debts.

Statesville Landmark.

A peculiar situation seems to be arising in the State. In Caldwell county a few days ago a poor fellow killed himself, and the only reason assigned for the suicide is that the man was worried because he could not pay his debts. The idea of a man killing himself for a small matter like that! Generally it is the creditor who is allowed to walk the floor when the account is due and he can't collect, and it is the creditor who is allowed to go out and kill himself because deadbeats have wrecked his business, while the debtor sleeps soundly and never misses a meal. Furthermore, bearing on this subject, we note that the merchants' association of a town in this State—we don't recall now the name of the town—has adopted a resolution that the "association use its influence against the election to, or retaining in any office of city, county or State, any man that will not pay his just debts." What is this world coming to? Actually going to try to keep a man out of office who won't pay his debts!

Roosevelt a Pistol Toter.

Charlotte Observer.

The newspapers of the country are having a good deal of sport over the fact that when, in New Jersey last week, a gust of wind blew President Roosevelt's coattails apart the butt of a revolver was revealed. Yet who can justly blame him? At this period when cranks, lunatics and anarchists are in wait for presidents, kings and other potentates each is justified in surrounding himself with secret service men and in toting a gun as an additional precaution.

Two Convicts Captured in a Loft.

Raleigh Post.

Two convicts, who disappeared at the State penitentiary Sunday before last, were discovered yesterday afternoon, concealed in a loft above an unused room at the prison.

For ten days, Rice and Medlin, two desperate white men, lay hid in this dark and dismal place. Their scheme was carefully laid and when they went into hiding sufficient food was carried to last them a week, but this had been exhausted and they were in desperate straits. Their supply of water in a jug had given out. The loft had become unspeakably filthy.

In spite of their plight the men did not give up and were still waiting for a chance to sneak out and make their escape over the stockade when they were discovered yesterday.

Heath Brothers Dissolve.

Heath Brothers & Co. of Charlotte, cotton dealers, have dissolved. Mr. B. D. Heath retires from the cotton business and Mr. O. P. Heath forms a copartnership with Mr. John Van-Landingham, under the firm name of O. P. Heath & Co.

Fearful Odds Against Him.

Bedridden and destitute. Such, in brief was the condition of an old soldier by name of J. J. Heavens, Versailles, O. For years he was troubled with Kidney disease and doctors nor medicines gave him relief. At length he tried Electric Bitters. It put him on his feet in short order and now he testifies: "I'm on the road to complete recovery." Best on earth for Liver and Kidney troubles and all forms of Stomach and Bowel Complaints. Only 50c. Guaranteed by English Drug Co.

Killed Herself Because Unable to Marry.

New York Dispatch.

Jilted on three occasions by men who had promised to marry her, and having, after each of the first two times unsuccessfuly tried to commit suicide, Mary Evakory, a Russian servant, 21 years old, made a third and final attempt to end her life today, and was found dead with a gas jet in her mouth at the house where she was employed. Two years ago the woman came here from Russia to marry a man whom she had known in her native land. She found him married, with a family of two children, and attempted suicide. She then paid $200 to a "schatchen" or Hebrew matrimonial broker, to arrange a marriage, but the intended bridegroom withdrew, and the woman took carbolic acid. Her life was saved, however, and when she had saved up another $200 from her wages, she again resorted to the "schatchen," who secured a man who promised to marry her. The engagement was announced last week, and the event celebrated with a party. Later the woman learned that the man she was going to marry had a wife and three children in Russia. She was found dead today.

An Enterprising Mountain Man.

Charlotte Observer.

It is rare that a minister of the Gospel and especially a mountain man is so enterprising in matters matrimonial as the Rev. Mr. Hyler of Mitchell county is reported to have been. He is credited with five living wives, with only two States heard from. This comes very near if it does not quite succeed in beating all records.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO,
Toledo, Ohio.

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

All kinds of school supplies at Welsh's Drug Store—blank books, crayon, paper, pens, ink, pencils, at lowest prices at Welsh's.

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.

Dissolution Notice.

I have sold my grocery business in Monroe to the Lindsey Grocery Company, which will be conducted by them in the future. All bills will be paid by the Lindsey Grocery Company and all accounts due the old firm must be paid to the said company. C. E. HOUSTON.
September 7th, 1903.

Tax Notice.

I will be at the following places on the dates named for the purpose of collecting taxes for the year 1903:

Olive Branch, New Salem township, Thursday, October 1st, 1903.

Marshville, Marshville township, Friday, October 2nd, 1903.

Horn's Store, Lane's Creek township, Saturday, October 3rd, 1903.

Irby's Store, Buford township, Tuesday, October 6th, 1903.

Waxhaw, Jackson township, Saturday, October 24th, 1903.

Redwine's Store, Sandy Ridge township, Wednesday, October 7th, 1903.

Indian Trail, Vance township, Thursday, October 8th, 1903.

Unionville, Goose Creek township, Friday, October 9th, 1903.

Monroe, Monroe township, Saturday, October 10th, 1903.

Those failing to meet me at the above named places and settling their taxes must settle at the office by the first day of December, 1903, and save cost.

Respectfully,
B. A. HORN, Sheriff
Sept. 3, 1903. of Union County.

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.

Farm Lands for Sale on Time.

By virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Union county, N. C., made in the cause wherein The Savings, Loan and Trust Company, administrator of W. R. Hasty, is plaintiff, and F. 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 Lanes Creek, bounded on the north by C. N. 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 Mrs. Hasty), on the west by the Wesley Duncan tract and C. N. Simpson's land aforesaid, containing 86 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 indebtedness of the said estate. This Sept. 21, 1903.

THE SAVINGS, LOAN & TRUST CO.
By Adams, Jerome & Armfield
and E. C. Williams, Attys.

Valuable Farming Lands and Town Lots for Sale.

I will sell at the court house door in Monroe, N. C., on SATURDAY, OCTOBER 31st, 1903, at 12 o'clock m., for cash, to the highest bidder, the following described valuable real estate:

1st.—A farm in Buford township, ten miles south of Monroe, on the Wolf Pond road, containing 214 acres, more or less. About a three-horse farm on place; good dwelling and outhouses. Near the Allan school. Adjoins the farms of Geo. M. Laney, Dr. W. H. Gribble and others and is known as the Brown Laney place.

2nd.—A farm in Buford township, containing 80 acres, more or less, adjoining the lands of Phrede Belk, J. B. Nash and Minor Funderburk. Gold has been discovered on this land. This tract is nearly all well timbered.

3rd.—A tract of land in Buford township known as the Pyron Mine. There is a gold mine on the tract, which contains about 75 acres. There are 10 or 12 acres of open land on this tract, and there is a tenant house on it. This tract adjoins the lands of J. E. W. Austin, R. W. Elliott and others.

4th.—A lot in the city of Monroe just west of the passenger depot and between the G., C. & N. and C. C. Railroads, and containing about 1¼ acres.

G. S. LEE,
Agent for Mrs. A. A. Laney.

Mortgage Sale.

By virtue of a mortgage deed to us executed on September 28th, 1899, by L. B. Ebbert and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Union county in book A. D., page 22, we will sell at public auction, at the courthouse door in Monroe,

on Saturday, October 10th,

1903, the following tracts of land:

First Tract: Adjoining the lands of D. S. Davis, Peter Craig, L. M. Riner, W. C. Broom, J. E. Austin, J. J. King and others, containing 15 acres, more or less.

Second Tract: Lying and being in the town of Waxhaw, on the North side of the railroad, adjoining the Wesley Baily lot, Nat McCain, deceased, and others, and known as the D. S. Davis or Ellison Gill lot, containing ¼ acre, more or less. MORROW, HEATH & CO.,
This September 7th, 1903. Mortgagees.

Mortgage Sale.

By virtue of a mortgage deed executed to us on the 8th day of February, 1898, by J. Millen P. Norwood, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Union county, in Book A B of deeds, on page 375, we will sell at public auction at the courthouse door in Monroe,

on Saturday, October 10th,

1903, the following described piece of land, lying and being in the county of Union, Jackson township, on the waters of Waxhaw creek, near the Waxhaw Baptist church, adjoining the lands of C. Broom, B. D. Heath, and S. F. Young, containing 10½ acres, more or less.

MORROW, HEATH & CO.,
This September 7th, 1903. Mortgagees.

Valuable One Horse Farm For Sale!

By virtue of an order of the Clerk of the Superior Court in the Special Proceeding wherein L. C. Phifer is plaintiff and Charles Phifer and others are defendants, the said cause being for sale of land for partition, I will, on

Saturday, October 17th, 1903,

the hour of sale being 12 o'clock, M., at the courthouse door in Monroe, N. C., expose for sale at public auction for cash to the highest bidder, a certain tract or parcel of land described as follows: Lying and being in the State of North Carolina, Union County, Marshville township, on the waters of Ray Fork creek, adjoining the lands of S. J. Helms, A. M. Crowell, Irving Phifer and others, being a part of the old Thomas Griffin estate lands, and being more particularly described in a deed executed by H. B. Phifer and wife to L. C. Phifer on 2nd day of January, 1900, recorded in Book 29, page 19 of deeds in the office of the Register of Deeds of Union County, N. C., to which said record reference is hereby made, containing forty-five acres, more or less.

The terms of sale are cash.

This September 14th, 1903.

FRANK ARMFIELD, Commissioner.
Adams, Jerome & Armfield, Attys.

A Cool Head

Is very desirable at this season. Our clean, solid, pure Ice is the best cooling medium you can get. In the refrigerator its lasting quality makes it great economy.

CRUSHED,

It adds to the clearness and coolness of summer drinks of all kinds. Have us to deliver it to your residence daily. Tickets for sale in any quantity. Phone 36.

CADIEU & WALLACE.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE
Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right