

Best cotton today 12.67 1/2.

Mr. Claud Bruner is home from Trinity to spend the holidays.

Master Webb Heath is home from Belmont for Christmas.

Mrs. J. J. Lindsey will spend Christmas in Lilesville.

Mrs. B. C. Redfearn will leave tomorrow to spend Christmas in Charlotte.

Miss Effie Fairley has returned to Peace Institute to spend Christmas.

Mr. Fred Carroll of Monroe was married last week to Miss Virginia Aiken of Abbeville, S. C.

Rev. W. F. Watson preached at Marshville Saturday on foreign missions.

Mr. M. B. Simpson, who now lives in Goldsboro, is spending Christmas in the county.

Rev. J. W. Little asks The Journal to say that he will begin a meeting at old Waxhaw church on Christmas day.

Mr. Charles Helms has sold his house in the McCauley annex to Mr. S. T. Morgan, and moved back to the country.

Judge Barwell of Charlotte was in town for a short while this morning. "Monroe has made more improvement than any town I know," he said.

Fred Williams, son of Mr. T. E. Williams of east Monroe, is a nurod who goes after the wildest of game. He has shot and killed six crows recently.

Miss Estelle Stewart of Henderson has come to Monroe to see her mother, who is very low with pneumonia at the home of her son, Mr. W. A. Stewart.

Mr. H. B. Adams and his entire family will leave for Concord tomorrow to spend Christmas with Mrs. W. C. Houston. Mrs. W. J. Rudge has already gone to Concord.

Mr. Ervin Stack, from the A. & M. College at Raleigh, and Miss Alice Stack from the Presbyterian College at Charlotte, came home this morning to spend the holidays.

Mr. J. B. Coble moved his family last week to Abbeville, S. C. Mrs. G. H. Mears, who has been in Abbeville for some time, has returned to Monroe.

Mr. Raymond Outen and sisters, who have been living four miles south of Monroe, have moved here. Mr. Outen has a position with Mr. M. Waller.

Dr. Watt Ashcraft, who is now taking lectures in Washington City, will be in Monroe tomorrow and will remain till January 4, with the exception of December 30, when he will be in Wadesboro.

Mr. H. A. Winchester, who has for sometime been running a livery business here, will move to Darlington, S. C., to open a stable in January.

Mr. E. I. Griffin and Miss Leila Phifer, and Mr. F. E. Helms and Miss C. L. Fowler, all of this county, were married Sunday by Esq. J. C. Mangum of Chesterfield county, S. C.

The members of St. Luke's Lutheran church are making nice improvements on the interior of their building. A pretty chandelier is being put in along with electric lights.

The Journal is requested to announce that Rev. J. F. Davis, the pastor, will preach at Hopewell, in Goose Creek township, on Christmas day, and that Rev. Edward Long, son of Squire W. G. Long, will preach there on next Sunday.

Mr. B. L. Lowry requests The Journal to say that he is very grateful to all who assisted him with good words and deeds on the occasion of the tragic death of his son, Mr. Paul Lowry, who was killed on the railroad some time ago.

Pink Ellis, a good colored citizen of Goose Creek township, has sold his land and all his goods and will leave tonight with his family for Trenton, N. J., to live. He has two daughters there working as house servants, and has himself spent some time up there. He expects to work as a brick mason.

A very kind hearted christian gentleman has put at the disposal of Messrs. Bruner & Huey twenty packages of confectioneries for Christmas distribution. If you know of some deserving children who will probably not be visited by Old Santa, kindly mention them to Mr. Bruner.

At a meeting of the directors of the People's Bank, held last Tuesday, a semi-annual dividend of 5 per cent was declared and \$1,000 was set aside to the surplus fund, making this fund \$3,000. After the payment of dividends on January 1st, there will be \$5,500 undivided profits on hand.

"The Baptist Messenger," a neat little paper, published monthly, has made its appearance. It is published by Rev. W. F. Watson, and Mr. E. S. Watson is the business manager. It will be devoted to the work of the Baptist denomination throughout the Union association, and its motto is, "Missions; education; temperance."

Mr. A. T. Broom, who left a leg on a Virginia battlefield some forty years ago, started to town the other morning from his home twelve miles from town, starting out ahead of the wagon which his boys were driving, expecting it to overtake him. As the wagon didn't catch him he kept "pegging along," till he found himself in town. No wonder such men could march three days at a time without food forty years ago.

Rev. J. G. Gullede asks us to announce that preaching day at Roanoke has been changed from the first to the fourth Sunday, but he will not be there till the fourth Sunday in January on account of his wife's illness. Mr. Gullede will preach at New Hope on the first Sunday in January and the Saturday before.

The Methodist Sunday school will have a Christmas tree in the opera house on Thursday evening at 7:30. The Baptist Sunday school will have one on Friday night at the church, while on Thursday afternoon one will be given at the Mause for the primary classes of the Presbyterian church.

A young son of Mr. W. G. Howard, the machine man, in knee trousers, went up on top of the new Redwine & Stack building the other day and cut one of the huge steel bars in two for the workmen with the ease of a veteran. The boy who can do something is in all kinds of demand these days.

An infant child of Geo. Brewer, colored, who lives on the Gold Mine road north of town, was burned to death last Friday. It was out where they were burning trash and fell into the fire.

There will be a Christmas tree at Stewart school house, New Salem township, next Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Mr. A. M. D. Whitley, who has been attending school at Rutherford College, is at home for the holidays.

There will be a Christmas tree on Friday at 2 o'clock at Trinity church, in Buford township.

Death of Mrs. Rosa Blakeney. Mrs. Rosa Blakeney, widow of the late well known Jack Blakeney of Chesterfield county, and mother of Messrs. W. S. Blakeney, R. E. Blakeney and P. B. Blakeney, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Victoria Sloan, in Monroe, at seven o'clock last night. She had been sick but a few days, of pneumonia. She had been living in this county less than a year, and in Monroe but a few weeks. She was 72 years old and a native of Chesterfield county.

The funeral will be conducted from the residence by Dr. Rowe at 3:30 today. The remains will be buried here. The pall bearers will be Messrs. E. C. Winchester, Dr. J. W. Neal, W. C. Wolfe, A. M. Stack, J. J. Crow and J. E. Shute.

For a number of years Mrs. Blakeney had been living with her son, Mr. W. S. Blakeney. When he came to Monroe last fall he began building an elegant home in the eastern annex for himself and his mother, Mrs. Blakeney in the meantime making her home with others of her children. Mrs. Blakeney was a member of the Methodist church at Elve Forks in Chesterfield county, and was a woman of strong character and pious life. Not only were her children and grandchildren much attached to her, but a large number of friends and neighbors as well.

Road Working. "What are your plans for road work?" was asked of Road Commissioner Thos. E. Williams yesterday. "Our purpose," said Mr. Williams, "is to go on with the grading until all the principal roads in the township are properly graded and straightened to the township line. All work is being done on a permanent basis. The work that we are doing will never be to do over. The road beds that are now being made are expected to be here at the end of the century. Two more years will be necessary to complete this work. Then we expect to go to macadamizing. Nature has done much for Union county. You may say that our roads are good for nine months of the year. Just as soon as possible the worst places must be made good for all the year."

Money on Cotton. "Several people have made money on spot cotton—buying the cotton itself and holding it," said a dealer yesterday. "Now," he continued, "I know a man who has just made \$1,200 by buying and holding one hundred bales of cotton, the mere rise in the market giving him this profit. To hold this cotton required the locking up of at least \$5,000. But suppose he had put this capital in cotton futures! Since to handle futures you have only to buy margins and not bulk, his profits would have been enormous."

It's no wonder that people put their all in a venture where the profits are alluring and so easy if they come. The idea of making \$50 a day without effort is alluring to some men, while \$500 or \$5,000, or ten times as much, is necessary to fire the imagination of others. The dazzling prospects are greater than the fear of ruin, and so caution is thrown to the winds. Some men taste and stop; but the rule is to go on. On every tongue today, particularly in the South, the word cotton finds a constant place. Cotton! up, up! fortune, fabulous profits!

At a meeting of the stockholders of The Savings, Loan and Trust Company today, a resolution was passed authorizing the directors to increase the capital stock to an amount not exceeding \$25,000. The subscription book is now open at the office of the said company, where those desiring stock can enter their subscription at once. December 22, 1903.

B. B. REDWINE, Pres. F. H. WOLFE, Cashier.

We know of a man who went to the doctor for some medicine; said he prayed too hard and thought he "over-recked" himself. He "over-recked" yourself eating Christmas and have to call in the doctor, send us your prescriptions. English Drug Co.

Florida oranges—car just arrived—20 cents per dozen and up. Bruner & Huey.

One of the most delightful social events of the season took place at the home of Mayor R. V. Houston last Thursday evening. It was the celebration of the twelfth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Houston—their "silver wedding." Nearly two hundred invitations were sent out, but of course not all of the invited guests could be present, but an exceedingly large and happy number assembled in honor of the occasion and to partake of the charming hospitality of the happy host and hostess. From six to eleven the house was a scene of pleasure. At the door the guests were welcomed by Capt. W. A. Lane and Miss Margaret Reid Houston. At the parlor door they were received by Rev. Dr. J. C. Rowe and Rev. Geo. H. Atkinson and presented to Mr. and Mrs. Houston—"the bride and groom"—who received the greetings and congratulations of their friends under a pretty canopy. On the left of the host and hostess the guests were received by Mrs. Lydia Reid Funderburk of Charlotte, Mrs. Anderson of Charlotte, Mrs. D. A. Covington, and Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Armfield. In the parlor Mesdames H. R. Laney, Wilson Griffin and J. F. Laney presided at the piano. From the parlor Mrs. J. J. Crow and Mrs. Mildred Heath Hargrave conducted the guests to the adjoining room, where Mrs. O. P. Heath gracefully presided at the punch bowl, with her assistants, Mrs. L. C. Bickett and Misses Maggie Crowling and Katie Fairley. In the dining room Mesdames A. N. Sample and W. A. Lane received, and an elegant supper was served. From the dining hall the guests were taken in hand by Misses Margie Williamson and Allie Welsh and conducted to the coffee room, where Mrs. J. M. Belk, assisted by Mrs. C. H. Richardson and Mrs. A. L. Monroe served pretty little cups of coffee. Misses Lessie Houston and Helen Heath passed peppermint wafers.

The presents of linen were very large in number and showed taste in selection. Mr. and Mrs. Houston received very warm and sincere congratulations on the occurrence of the twelfth anniversary of their wedded life. Their marriage twelve years ago and their "silver wedding" each occurred on a Thursday, and nothing better could be said than that the last occasion was as happy as the first.

The fire laddies enjoyed a most sumptuous banquet at the Central Hotel last Tuesday evening. A great many of their friends were present also, as guests, and about a hundred and twenty-five plates were served. Col. and Mrs. A. M. Crowell were special guests.

There was the greatest abundance of good things to eat and many basketfuls left. Messrs. Davis Armfield, J. F. Correll and A. W. Boyte were the committee who had charge of the arrangements, and Mr. Cary Horn prepared and superintended the supper. The firemen ask The Journal to say that they are especially indebted to Mr. A. M. Crowell, Mrs. F. B. Ashcraft and the Misses Caldwell for their kindness.

A number of young gentlemen gave a banquet in honor of their lady friends at The Gloucester last evening. The occasion was a very happy one and those present speak of it in the highest terms. Mr. Sample, the proprietor of the hotel, completely captivated the guests with his spread. Those present were Mr. J. C. Sikes, Jr., and Miss Allie Welsh, Mr. Ed Crow and Miss Alice Seales, Mr. James Griffith and Miss Hallie Horn, Mr. Charles Redfearn and Miss Florence Maynard, Mr. Earl B. Fowler and Miss Margaret Crowell, Mr. Glenn Wolfe and Miss Katie Fairley, Mr. Davis Armfield and Miss Claire Ramsey, Dr. S. A. Stevens and Miss Elsie Ramsey, Mr. W. C. Crowell and Miss Kate Rudge. Mr. Sikes won fame as toast master, and Prof. Fowler proved himself a veritable Channey Dopey.

Good Hogs. Mr. J. E. Funderburk of Dudley killed one last week, eight months old, that weighed 292 pounds net. Austin Rivers, colored, of east Monroe township killed one last week, nine months old, that drew the beam at 300 net.

Mr. W. W. Alexander of Mineral Springs has killed two eight-months ones that netted 495.

Several neighbors of west Monroe township killed their hogs one day last week. They all killed the same day and all the hogs were about the same age, seventeen months. Mr. J. F. Gordon's weighed 335 pounds; Mr. Hugh Keziah's, 338; Mrs. Fannie DeLaney's, 325; Mr. W. F. Alexander's three, 900 pounds—all net.

Wife, if your husband smokes the only way to make him stop is to chop his head off. Even that might not stop him; and while smoking is a bad habit, the treatment is too severe. If he will smoke, buy him a decent pipe Christmas, and present it with the sincere wish that he will do all his smoking here on earth. Perhaps he'll think about it, while he smokes, and who can tell what buying a pipe Christmas may lead to? Of course, we have a fancy line of pipes. Our line of hair brushes, combs, infant brushes and other infant articles for kids, is big enough for Baltimore. We couldn't begin to describe our line of holiday perfumes. They will make your sense of smell hilarious. Drop in and examine them. English Drug Co.

Medical Fees. Are fifty cents a mile strictly, and one dollar more to double the regular fee for night work. It will be fortunate for you if you pay your bill before the delinquent list is printed in January, and no doctor will stop to question your credit. UNION COUNTY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION.

Good Roads in Sandy Ridge.

Correspondence of The Journal. R. F. D. No. 5, Dec. 21.—Mr. Hugh M. Keziah, son of Mr. W. T. Keziah, will move to Anson county next week to take charge of one of Mr. T. J. Shannon's farms. He will have a sale on the 28th inst. of horses, cows, hogs, corn, fodder, farming tools and household and kitchen furniture. His father will go with him.

Capt. S. G. Howie went to Chester last Friday to see his son, Mr. H. B. Howie, who is very sick. He returned Friday night and says his son is some better, but is still right sick.

Mr. R. H. Howie returned from Federal Court at Charlotte last Friday night. He was on the grand jury. He says he enjoyed his stay in Charlotte very much, but did not enjoy his two-hour walk from Stouts Friday night.

Mr. F. B. Winchester and family visited friends and relatives in Waxhaw Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. J. B. Price killed some nice hogs last week.

Mr. C. T. Winchester and Mr. J. B. Price, overseers, have been doing some good road working for the last week or two. One would almost think the chain gang had been up here in some places. Sandy Ridge has improved wonderfully in the way of good roads under the new road law. It is said that the chain gang will grade the Willoughby road to the township line, near Mr. S. G. Howie's, during the coming summer, which will be a great help to this community in getting to Monroe. When this is done, I would suggest that the road be called the Graded School road.

Christmas is coming once again with all its jolly joys. As what a time of merriment for little girls and boys! Santa Claus will come around with presents by the ton, and leave a gift for Sis and Tom on 'nigh' most every one.

Marshville Items. Correspondence of The Journal. Marshville, Dec. 21.—The ladies of the Baptist church, gave an oyster supper at the Commercial Hotel Wednesday night. The proceeds will go toward buying an organ for the new church.

The closing exercises of Marshville Academy will be held Tuesday night and Wednesday night. A treat is in store for all who attend.

There will be a public Christmas tree at Gilboa Christmas night.

Mrs. J. E. Wilhelm of Monroe visited Mrs. J. E. Bailey last week.

Prof. R. N. Nisbet of Waxhaw is visiting friends in the village.

Messrs. Marcus Phifer and Numa Marsh returned from the State University Saturday.

Mr. Briece Ashcraft came home from Wake Forest for the holidays. Rev. A. W. White of Robeson, S. C., was here today.

Mr. F. L. Aubrey went to Rockingham Wednesday.

Dr. Wm. Perry of Taxahaw was in town today.

Miss Edith Moore came home Friday night for the holidays.

Only three more days till Santa Claus comes, and then we hope to see everybody happy.

A Costly Mistake. Blunders are sometimes very expensive. Occasionally life itself is the price of a mistake, but you'll never be wrong if you take Dr. King's New Life Pills for Dyspepsia, Dizziness, Headache, Liver or Bowel troubles. They are gentle yet thorough. 25c. at English Drug Co's.

WANTED—I want to buy geese, for which I will pay the highest price, also for chickens and birds. S. R. Doster.

Our big lot of jellies, mince meat, apple butter, etc., are ready for Christmas purchases. M. C. Broom.

See our handsome Furniture; get prices and you will chuckle over the bargains. Monroe Furniture Company.

Gibbs and Royster's fine candies, in boxes, for less money than anybody will sell them to you. Bruner & Huey.

Try those good soda crackers at 5 cents per pound by the box, at M. C. Broom's.

For lamps, lanterns, chimneys, globes, burners, wicks, cans, tin-ware, oils go to Flow's.

THE OLD RELIABLE



Absolutely Pure THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

Cool Spring Items. Correspondence of The Journal. Marshville, R. F. D. No. 1, Dec. 18. Christmas is nearly here and the children are talking about old Santa Claus. Christmas is certainly a happy time for the children, and parents should try to make them enjoy it as well as possible.

Mrs. Mary Ann Ashcraft has been right sick during the past week. Miss Froma Morgan is also on the sick list, but is improving.

A terrible epidemic of colds has struck this community, and one can hardly hear himself talk in the school room on account of so much coughing.

Messrs. W. T. and Z. V. Morgan have recently put in 'phones. We have two telephone exchanges in this community and the 'phone business is getting somewhat lively. H.

The Lone Star State. Down in Texas at Yoakum, is a big dry goods firm of which Mr. J. M. Haller is the head. Mr. Haller on one of his trips East to buy goods said to a friend who was with him in the palace car, "Here, take one of these Little Early Risers upon retiring and you will be up early in the morning feeling good." For the "dark brown" taste, headache and that foggy feeling DeWitt's Little Early Risers are the best pills to use. Sold by English Drug Co. and S. J. Welsh.

The finest line of chocolates and crystallized fruits ever offered in the town, at Bruner & Huey's.

Penny goods a specialty at M. C. Broom's. 200 boxes on hand.

Get a few dozen of those fine Dill pickles, at Bruner & Huey's.

See Flow for Xmas goods.

Big lot of raisins, figs, currants, etc., for Christmas cooking, at M. C. Broom's.

Oranges, apples, nuts, raisins, candies at Flow's.

Santa Claus can get his supply of candy, nuts, etc., at M. C. Broom's.

Pure Lard. Folks who like pure home made lard can get it from us. We have it put up in buckets from five to ten pounds, at 12 1/2 cents per pound. This lard is put up by a good housekeeper in Monroe, and is the very nicest and best that can be bought. H. Z. White.

See our show case of fine candies. It's a beauty. Bruner & Huey.

Fine N. O. Molasses at Flow's. Candy at 5 cents a pound at Flow's.

Royster's celebrated fine chocolates and bonbons, in boxes, at Bruner & Huey's.

See S. R. Doster for your Christmas candies, nuts, fruits, etc.

One pound of fine candy for five cents at Flow's.

We have fine pitted cherries; pineapple, grated and sliced; green Gage plums, white and black; California cherries; olives; pickles, sweet, sour, in bottles and loose; fresh buckwheat; maple syrup; Raiston's Breakfast Food; Health oats; Premier oatflakes, loose and in packages. No need waiting for anything to eat. Call up Bruner & Huey and they will send it on quick time.

Candies, candies, cheap, cheap at Flow's.

The Courage of a Little Boy.

Correspondence of The Journal. Charlie Vernon, the eight-year-old son of Mrs. Len Vernon, residing seven miles from the city, fell thirty-five feet down a rock-lined well, and when the alarmed neighbors had sent a man hurriedly down to bring up his supposedly drowned and mangled body, the little boy was not nearly half way climbing out to life and light. He said he didn't "holer" because he didn't want to frighten mamma. The boy's presence of mind and courage is something remarkable. He had fallen headfirst down the well, missing the bucket, which hung suspended, and plunged to the bottom through ten feet of water, his hat being left sticking in the mud, so great was the force of his "hold up." When he arose to the surface, he immediately grasped the well chain and began to climb. A small cut on his hand and some torn clothing was all the apparent injury he suffered by his icy and perilous experience.

He was drawing water; it was nearly dark, and being cold the little fellow was in a hurry, so he was throwing one hand high over the other to bring the bucket up rapidly. He lost his balance and went headfirst to the cavernous depths below.

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