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In the House of the Loving Heart

By Keith Gordon

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"The idea of any wise person caring for money, especially in New York," she gilled as they sank down upon one of the benches at the entrance to the park. The carriages were hurrying feverishly after one another as if happiness lay at the other end or else rolling sadly back again as if to indicate that it was not there after all.

Hazard turned an astonished face toward her.

"You're guying," he observed disapprovingly. "New York's the place where one needs it most. Every one knows that."

"Every one," she echoed with scorn. "And why? Simply because 'every one' is suffering from the greed of possession. They want to possess, not to enjoy. They buy—buy—buy! Then they put what they have bought into a safe deposit vault and hurry off to Europe, where they begin all over again. There's one of them now." And she nodded gayly in response to a bow from a lady in a passing victoria.

"Who is it?" asked Hazard laconically.

"Mrs. Lofty," laughed the girl, following the disappearing carriage with derisive eyes. "Poor thing!"

"Then you'd rather be Elise Sherwin, student of art, and sit here on a bench with a poor young lawyer than be Mrs. Lofty, would you?" he asked, watching a lock of hair which the spring wind blew softly across her cheek.

"I certainly would," she replied with promptness. "She never has any time for enjoyment or cultivation or reading or—or anything that counts," she ended vaguely. "You see, she has responsibilities. There are the servants. Of course I don't need to tell you about the awfulness of the servants. Then there is her house, one of those fearful places that just grip you by the throat when you enter and throttle you."

She paused for breath, with a reminiscent expression. Then she continued:

"You feel as if some one has just died—or perhaps 'demised' would be more in accord with the furnishing."

"But one doesn't need to do such things with money," her companion interrupted with argumentative intention.

"No, I don't suppose one does. And yet they generally do. You see, noblesse oblige seems to demand that when you have a million or upward you copy one of the royal palaces of Europe and live your poor little republican life in it, though I'm sure I don't know why," she finished thoughtfully.

"Still, money is a good thing, and you can't say that it isn't. A fellow must have decent clothes, and it strikes me that that simple little tailor made gown that you are wearing cost"—he screwed his face up in the effort at appraisement—"about $100."

"Only $75," she corrected and returned to her subject somewhat hurriedly.

"There's another thing. When you're rich you just have to have a complexion—and no mere man can know what a fearful responsibility that is. It's worse than servants! You have to employ beauty doctors and have little pots of greasy stuff about. You should see Mrs. Lofty's supply. It is immense."

Hazard smiled in an absent way and then began with the air of a man who is weighing his words, "If you'really prefer a castle in Spain to anything"—

She cut him short.

"Have I ever told you about mine?"

He shook his head.

She pointed in the direction of the great, dark hotel which frowned down upon them.

"It ees vanish, n'est pas?" she mimicked. "Behold in its place my House of the Loving Heart! I think the name especially telling since it is situated, as you see, on what we might call the Street of Love of Money.

"I hope you see the house plainly. The style is a sort of modified Italian, with a projecting cornice and an inner court."

Hazard nodded.

"Don't you think the boxes of hyacinths in the windows and the big, low entrance give it a friendly look? That is what I aim at particularly," she explained with well feigned anxiety, "a friendly looking house!"

"Great!" was Hazard's feeling compliment. "But who in thunder is that man standing at the window?" and he strained his eyes toward the great hotel. Then he turned to her with an expression of pleased and innocent surprise. "By Jove, it's me!"

"It looked so homely and inviting, I suppose, that I couldn't resist it," he explained as he noticed the warm flush rising in her cheeks.

In a moment she had recovered herself.

"Since you are in I hope you like the divans and the low table and the books and pictures. Please notice, too, that things are within reach. It doesn't look, does it, as if I were trying to live up to my fortune or suggest that I have stopped to think what Mrs. Lofty would have done under similar circumstances?"

"Not a bit," he assured her heartily, while the peculiar compression of the lips of an old gentleman sitting next them indicated suppressed amusement.

"Well, come on, then! Now, this room, which has everything beautiful and useful and comfortable that I could find to put into it, is for my heartsick and discouraged friends. Some of them I shall not have met before. But in some way, I don't know how, they will find their way to this little door it opens quietly on Fifty-eighth street, you see), and I shall cheer them up."

"Leave care behind, all those who enter here," he murmured, as if he were reading an inscription.

The girl laughed in a pleased way.

"Excellent! A public sympathizer is really what we need. I believe as many people fail from lack of sympathy and encouragement as from lack of ability."

She had grown suddenly earnest, and her eyes filled with tears. Hazard leaned toward her in real distress.

"So silly of me," she began, with a little shake in her voice. "But there have been some rough places—places where Mrs. Lofty, for instance, has looked on from her luxurious life and said: 'I hope you'll get on all right. Goodby, dear!' and left me with loneliness and discouragement eating my heart, and I have felt that in my House of the Loving Heart I should like to have it different."

The old man in the next seat shifted himself around so as to get a better view of the girl's face, but neither of the young people noticed him, and she began her description once more.

"These bedrooms are the best in the house. I intend them for my poor friends. Still, I have indulged in small economies. Now, for instance, in these rooms"—and with a wave of the hand she ushered him into another imaginary suit—"the appointments, though very comfortable, are less luxurious. In these I shall install my rich friends when they visit me."

An unmistakable chuckle escaped from the old gentleman, and Hazard and Miss Sherwin turned in his direction in surprise. But he was bowing to the occupant of a belated carriage, all unconscious apparently of their existence.

"I shall entertain a good deal for my poor friends—give them a chance to meet interesting people and get out of the ruts of their workaday lives," Miss Sherwin resumed. "But the rich ones"—her eyes were dancing mischievously—"I shall ask only on ordinary occasions when I am having simple, wholesome dinners that won't make them discontented with their lot."

They looked at each other and broke into long and merry laughter. Hazard's worldliness had vanished like a cloud.

"It's a great idea, sweetheart," he said softly, "and I'd like to work to make it come true. Would you let me—do you think"—

But the blushes were so violent this time that he got no further, and besides the old gentleman was standing before them.

"I am Jasper Clark," he said simply, and at that name they both stared at him in amazement. "I know you'll forgive an old man for listening." Then with a bow he continued whimsically: "I should very much like the pleasure of your company at dinner"—and he made a gesture toward the Millionaires' club over the way. "You see, the time may come when I shall want to enter that quiet little door on Fifty-eighth street." And he glanced with kindly eyes at the future mistress of the House of the Loving Heart.

KIDNEY TROUBLE CURED.

General Health Greatly Improved by Pe-ru-na.

MRS. FRANCES MATOON.

Mrs. Frances Matoon, Treasurer of the Minneapolis Independent Order of Good Templars writes from 12 Sixth Street, Minneapolis, Minn., as follows:

"Last winter I had considerable trouble with my kidneys brought on after a hard cold which I had neglected. **One of my lodge friends who called when I was ill told me of a wonderful medicine called Peruna. I had no faith in it, but my husband purchased me a bottle, and asked me to try it. It brought me most satisfactory results. I used three bottles before I was completely cured, but I have had good cause to be grateful, for not only did my kidney trouble disappear, but my general health improved and I have been in good health ever since. I would not be without it for ten times its cost."—FRANCES MATOON.**

This experience has been repeated many times. We hear of such cases nearly every day.

Mrs. Matoon had catarrh of the kidneys. As soon as she took the right remedy she made a quick recovery.

Peruna cures catarrh wherever located.

Peruna is a specific for the catarrhal derangements of women. Address The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio, for free book on catarrh written by Dr. S. B. Hartman.

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

"Serendipity."

This word is a coinage of Horace Walpole's. Writing about a discovery he had made in connection with his picture of Bianca Capello, he says:

"This discovery I made by a talisman, which Mr. Chute calls the Sortes Walpolianæ, by which I find everything I want, a pointe nommee, wherever I dip for it. This discovery indeed is almost of that kind which I call serendipity, a very expressive word, which, as I have nothing better to tell you, I shall endeavor to explain to you. You will understand it better by the derivation than by the definition. I once read a silly fairy tale called 'The Three Princes of Serendip.' As their highnesses traveled they were always making discoveries, by accidents and sagacity, of things which they were not in quest of. For instance, one of them discovered that a mule blind of the right eye had traveled the same road lately because the grass was eaten only on the left side, where it was worse than on the right. Now do you understand serendipity? One of the most remarkable instances of this accidental sagacity (for you must observe that no discovery of the thing you are looking for comes under this description) was of my Lord Shaftesbury, who, happening to dine at Lord Chancellor Clarendon's, found out the marriage of the Duke of York and Mrs. Hyde by the respect with which her mother treated her at table."—Notes and Queries.

Cured After Suffering Ten Years.

B. F. Hare, Supt. Miami Cycle & Mfg. Co., Middletown, O., suffered for ten years with dyspepsia. He spent hundreds of dollars for medicine and with doctors without receiving any permanent benefit. He says, "One night while feeling exceptionally bad I was about to throw down the evening paper when I saw an item in the paper regarding the merits of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. I concluded to try it and while I had no faith in it I felt better after the second dose. After using two bottles I am stronger and better than I have been in years, and I recommend Kodol Dyspepsia Cure to my friends and acquaintances suffering from stomach trouble." Sold by English Drug Co. and S. J. Welsh.

TURNER'S AMBITION.

The Great Painter Achieved It by Years of Self Sacrifice.

Turner could not bear to sell a favorite painting. He was always melancholy after such a transaction. "I lost one of my children this week," he would sadly exclaim. At a meeting at Somerset House it was decided to purchase his two great pictures, the "Rise" and the "Fall of Carthage," for the National gallery. A Mr. Griffiths was commissioned to offer $5,000 for them. "A noble offer," said the painter, "a noble offer; but, no, I cannot part with them. Impossible." Mr. Griffiths, greatly disappointed, took his leave. Turner ran after him. "Tell those gentlemen," he said, "that the nation will most likely have the pictures after all." Long before this Turner had matured a purpose which continued to be his dominant idea while life lasted. This was to bequeath to his country a Turner gallery of pictures and to amass £100,000 to build and endow an asylum for decayed artists. It was for this great object that he denied himself all pleasures that cost money, all luxuries. His resolve, once made, could not be shaken. On one occasion he was offered £100,000 for the art treasures locked up in the "den." "Give me the key of the house, Mr. Turner," said a Liverpool merchant, "and here is the money." "No, thank you," replied Turner. "I have refused a better offer." And that was true. By his will he bequeathed £140,000 to found an asylum for poor artists born in England and a magnificent art collection in his country. This latter bequest was, however, coupled with the condition that his "Rise" and "Fall of Carthage" should be hung in the National gallery between Claude's "Seaport" and "Mill."—Golden Penny.

"Capping" Crows.

The following account is given in Country Life of the way in which pilfering crows are dealt with by Italian agriculturists: A hole of a certain depth is dug in the ground, at the bottom of which is placed some decayed meat. A funnel shaped wedge of paper is then inserted into the hole, the upper edge of the paper being coated with birdlime. "Maitre Corbeau" sees the food, descends to grasp it, and when he has firm hold of it he rises up again. His head is, however, swathed with the paper cap, and in his mad endeavor to rid himself of it he circles up to extraordinary heights in the air, revolving constantly and at so rapid a pace that, soon overcome with giddiness, he falls to the earth dead.

The Cashew Nut.

The cashew nut serves a unique purpose as a cosmetic in the West Indies, where women desiring to remove excessive tan anoint the skin with an oil from the outer surface of the raw nut. For two weeks the patient must retire from society, for the face and hands so treated turn black. At the end of a fortnight's seclusion, however, the woman who has undergone the cashew treatment emerges, observers state, "with skin and complexion as fair as a babe's."

Napoleon I., who was a great admirer of female talent (when its owner did not, like Mme. de Stael, direct it against himself), used to say, "There are women who have only one fault—viz. that they are not men."

Found a Cure for Indigestion.

I use Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets for indigestion and find that they suit my case better than any dyspepsia remedy I have ever tried and I have used many different remedies. I am nearly 51 years of age and have suffered a great deal from indigestion. I can eat almost anything I want to now.—Geo. W. Emory, Rock Mills, Ala. For sale by Dr. S. J. Welsh and C. N. Simpson, Jr.

SWORD EVOLUTION.

The Transition From the Ancient to the Modern Blade.

A great many modern sword forms are really nothing more than descendants, or, rather, improvements, on the peculiar boomerang shaped sword of the ancient Egyptians, the parent of the scimiter, yataghan, falchion and saber. Africa, south of the Sahara, was perhaps the greatest museum for old swords in the world. In the Sudan and central Africa the old sickle and boomerang shaped swords, which the ancestors of the modern negroes received centuries ago from the Egyptians, were still made and in use. Moreover, the knights of Malta were at one time famous swordmakers, and their peculiar long, double edged blades, such as the crusaders carried, were exported to the Barbary states, where they were in large demand. From there they were taken across the Sahara to the Sudan and exchanged for ivory, and it was on this account that they were still found in central Africa.

In the sixteenth century a peasant living on the outskirts of Toledo, Spain, invented the famous Toledo rapier, which soon became the popular weapon all over Europe. Prior to that time the swords used in Europe were heavy affairs for hewing, slashing and cutting, but with the advent of the Toledo rapier men had to learn to thrust as well as to hack and slash. With the rapier came the art of fencing, the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries being the age of the sword par excellence.

MORAL SUASION.

The Experience of a School Official Who Advocated It.

This story is told at the expense of a recently appointed supervisor of a public school in this city:

One day she happened to be visiting a school where a young incorrigible was undergoing punishment for a series of misdemeanors.

The teacher cited him as "the worst boy in the school—one I can't do anything with. I've tried everything in the way of punishment."

"Have you tried kindness?" was the gentle inquiry of the other lady.

"I did at first, but I've got beyond that now."

At the close of the session the lady asked the boy if he would call and see her on the following Saturday. A boy arrived promptly at the hour appointed. The lady showed him her best pictures, played her liveliest music and set before him a luncheon on her daintiest china, when she thought it about time to begin her little sermon.

"My dear," she began, "were you not very unhappy to have to stand in the corner before all the class for punishment?"

"Please, ma'am," broke in the boy, with his mouth full of cake, "that wasn't me you saw. It was Pete, and he gave me 10 cents to come here and take your jawing."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Saved from Terrible Death.

The family of Mrs. M. L. Bobitt of Bergerton, Tenn., saw her dying and were powerless to save her. The most skillful physicans and every remedy used, failed, while consumption was slowly but surely taking her life. In this terrible hour Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption turned despair into joy. The first bottle brought immediate relief and its continued use completely cured her. It's the most certain cure in the world for all throat and lung troubles. Guaranteed Bottles 50c and $1.00. Trial Bottles Free at English Drug Co's.

Not Like a Watch.

"Do you know," he went on glibly after the parlor clock had struck 11, "do you know that a man is like a watch because he is known by his works?"

"I know he is not like a watch," she remarked, with a yawn, "for when he is wound up he doesn't seem to go."—Yonkers Statesman.

If you would hit the mark you must aim a little above it. Every arrow that flies feels the attraction of the earth.

On a Large Scale.

"Yes, sir," resumed the Dakota farmer as the crowd of agriculturists seated themselves round a little table—"yes, sir. We do things on rather a sizable scale. I've seen a man on one of our big farms start out in the spring and plow a straight furrow until autumn. Then he turned round and harvested back. We have some big farms up there, gentlemen. A friend of mine owned one which he had to give a mortgage on, and I pledge you my word the mortgage was due at one end before they could get it recorded at the other. You see, it was laid out in counties. And the worst of it is it breaks up families so. Two years ago I saw a whole family prostrated with grief—women yelling, children howling and dogs barking. One of my men had his camp truck packed on seven four-mule teams, and he was going round bidding everybody goodby."

"Where was he going?"

"He was going half way across the farm to feed the pigs," replied the Dakota man.

"Did he ever get back to his family?"

"It isn't time for him yet. Up there we send young married couples out to milk the cows, and their children bring home the milk."—Exchange.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY, } ss

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

[SEAL] A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

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

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Hall's family pills are the best.

ANTI-SALOON LEAGUE WORK.

Young Men Must Be Reached and Rescued from Power of Drink.

The New Year will be a great working year for the Anti-Saloon League. The fact that it is a political year should put us on our guard. Our duty is to influence political action, but not to make a political party.

We have first to enforce the Watts Act. This is the biggest work that we shall have. Infringements of that law should be reported boldly and resisted strenuously.

Second, we have to protect the Watts Act. It has been hinted that an effort will be made to repeal or break that Act. This effort may be made publicly. I hope so; for in that event we can successfully resist it and gain some ground besides. But let us be sure that it shall not be made secretly by demanding that all candidates state their position.

Third, we have to improve that Act. We must have an Anti-jug Law. I receive letters every week complaining that prohibition is made of no effect by the shipment of liquor into prohibition territory. Let us urge candidates to support a measure that will give people prohibition wherever they vote for it. This is only right and reasonable.

Fourth, we must move against the drunkard. The liquor-seller is not the only man to restrain and overcome. We cannot deny men the right to drink; but we can deny them the right to get drunk. Let us therefore urge the enactment of a law making drunkenness a misdemeanor or worse.

We must make an active campaign for temperance. We must reach and rescue personally the rising generation. I venture to suggest that we have temperance rallies throughout the State this winter and spring and undertake to get 100,000 boys and young men to sign the pledge—to abstain from liquors and cigarettes and to stand for temperance reforms. This would be a great work of education, and if the temperance leaders think well of it, we will put it on foot.

Let us not be unmindful that some of our towns—only forty, I think—still license the sale of liquor. Let us lay plans to redeem these towns in 1904. Organization and agitation will do the work.

Early in the spring we should have a State temperance Convention, to emphasize our plans, to encourage the workers, and to strengthen our hold upon the commonwealth.

So there is more than ever to be done this year by the North Carolina Temperance forces. Let the local officers, Executive Committeemen, etc., get together as soon as possible and thoroughly organize and arouse their counties. Let us make this a year of achievement for Temperance in North Carolina as last year was the great year of awakening. Our successes in the past will lose their greatest meaning unless they inspire us to more earnest hopes, larger undertakings and more sacrificing work in the year now coming to us. Sincerely yours,

J. W. BAILEY, Chairman.

A Tribute of Respect.

Written for the Journal.

Joseph C. Harris, the subject of this sketch, was born on September 15th, 1818, and died on Thursday morning December 31st 1903, being 55 years, 3 months and 15 days old. For a number of years Mr. Harris had been an earnest member and worker of Bethlehem M. E. church. He had been a great sufferer for a number of weeks of that dreaded disease, consumption; but through all his sufferings he bore it all with the patience of a true christian. Not a murmur or complaint escaped from his lips, and all his friends, who visited him through his sickness, were assured that all was well with his soul. His last words were, "Death is only a dream."

In the death of Mr. Harris the church has lost an earnest, consecrated member, the community a good and kind neighbor. But let us not weep, for our loss is his eternal gain. Then we can say:

The pains of death are past,
Labor and sorrow cease
Life's long warfare closed at last,
His soul is found in peace.

He was secretary and treasurer of the building committee who had just completed a handsome new church at Bethlehem, where a large concourse of friends assembled on new year's day to lay all that was mortal to rest. It can be said that he had not an enemy but his friends were legion.

To those who weep we would say, weep not, but let us all strive to meet him there, for there—

No chilling wind or poisonous breath
Can reach that healthful shore;
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,
Are felt and feared no more.

A. L. HELMS.

Congratulations.

Mr. John H. Cullom, editor of the Garland, Texas, News, has written a letter of congratulations to the manufacturers of Chamberlains Cough Remedy as follows: "Sixteen years ago when our first child was a baby he was subject to croupy spells and we would be very uneasy about him. We began using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in 1887, and finding it such a reliable remedy for colds and croup, we have never been without it in the house since that time. We have five children and have given it to all of them with good results. One good feature of this remedy is that it is not disagreeable to take and our babies really like it. Another is that it is not dangerous and there is no risk from giving an overdose. I congratulate you upon the success of your remedy. For sale by Dr. S. J. Welsh and C. N. Simpson, Jr.

Weddington Prosperous.

Correspondence of The Journal.

Weddington, Jan 7th. The Wedding High School appreciates most highly a copy of The Monroe Journal. We have never taken a county paper which deserves more appreciation. We consider it one of the best.

Our school now has nearly one hundred pupils, with forty grown boys and girls, all of whom are laboring hard to improve themselves. The music and art departments under Misses Evans and Hoyle are thorough in every respect and deserve special commendation. The primary department under Miss Worley has never done so well. The children are happy and eager to learn and love their teacher. Union county may feel proud of Weddington School, and no doubt will some day be proud to honor some of her sons and daughters. The Weddington literary society elected the following officers this afternoon: W. H. Schell, president; W. A. Hemby, vice-president; Samuel Redwine, secretary; W. F. Ross, treasurer; L. S. Helms, marshal. The society has about twenty faithful members.

Safe Crackers in Charlotte.

Bold safe crackers blew open the safes of J. P. and J. C. Long, Cooper and Davis, and Trotter's harness shop in Charlotte early Thursday morning and attempted to murder Policeman Shields who, with Mr. M. M. Earnhardt, discovered them at work. The stores are located on North College street in the very heart of the city. The safe crackers made their escape, and it is not known how much money and other valuables they took with them. In endeavoring to escape one man shot officer Shields, the bullet striking a button near his heart and inflicting no injury.

The Evening Chronicle of Thursday says that the robbers secured only $39.54 in cash. Up to last night no trace of the men had been found. At a called meeting of the board the aldermen offered a reward of $400 for the capture of the safe-crackers.

Wonderful Nerve

Is displayed by many a man during pains of accidental cuts, wounds, bruises, burns, scalds, sore feet or stiff joints. But there's no need for it. Bucklen's Arnica Salve will kill the pain and cure the trouble. It's the best salve on earth for piles, too. 25 cents, at English Drug Co.

Standing in Their Own Light.

The town of Newell in Mecklenburg county voted down a proposition for a special school tax last Friday. This is the first place in that county to give a majority against such a measure. The Observer of Saturday says:

"Prof. R. J. Cochran, county superintendent of education, who spent yesterday at Newell in the interest of the school tax, spoke rather bitterly last evening about the result of the election. 'This happened,' he said: 'Men who paid 98 per cent. of the tax from which the special appropriation would have come, and who represented 95 per cent of the intelligence of the community, voted for the tax, but it was lost through the vote of illiterate people. One man who could not read and has three children who cannot read, said he didn't see as how the measure would do him any good; and another man who cannot read, but whose son is a minister and was educated by county school money, also fought the assessment.'"

RUTS

The walking sick, what a crowd of them there are: Persons who are thin and weak but not sick enough to go to bed.

"Chronic cases" that's what the doctors call them, which in common English means—long sickness.

To stop the continued loss of flesh they need Scott's Emulsion. For the feeling of weakness they need Scott's Emulsion.

It makes new flesh and gives new life to the weak system.

Scott's Emulsion gets thin and weak persons out of the rut. It makes new, rich blood, strengthens the nerves and gives appetite for ordinary food.

Scott's Emulsion can be taken as long as sickness lasts and do good all the time.

There's new strength and flesh in every dose.

We will be glad to send you a few doses free.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE, *Chemists*, 409 Pearl St., N. Y.

50c. and $1; all druggists.

Move for the Grafters.

Charlotte Observer.

That new bill in Congress proposing a pension of $12 a month for every person who served ninety days in the Federal army during the civil war need occasion no surprise. A service pension has long been a dream of the grafters, and they will go to their graves unhappy unless they get it. It is to be regretted that when this bill passes there will be no Cleveland in the White House to veto it, as he did the dependent pension bill, which was so dear to the hearts of the loafers and over the tomb of which they screamed with helpless rage.

A Very Close Call.

"I stuck to my engine, although every joint ached and every nerve was racked with pain," writes C. W. Bellamy, a locomotive fireman, of Burlington, Iowa. "I was weak and pale, without any appetite and all run down. As I was about to give up, I got a bottle of Electric Bitters, and after taking it, I felt as well as I ever did in my life." Weak, sickly, run down people always gain new life, strength and vigor from their use. Try them. Satisfaction guaranteed by The English Drug Co.

Monroe Sojourner in Trouble.

Charlotte Observer.

Aleck Tanner, a 19-year-old white boy, was arrested last night on the charge of assaulting his brother, Jesse Tanner, about two months ago. The assault was alleged to have been made with a beer bottle and Jesse was painfully hurt. Since that time, until yesterday, Aleck has sojourned in Monroe, where he was working. The prisoner denied having committed the crime.

A Vest-Pocket Doctor

Never in the way, no trouble to carry, easy to take, pleasant and never failing in results are DeWitt's Little Early Risers. A vial of these little pills in the vest-pocket is a certain guarantee against headache, biliousness, torpid liver and all the ills resulting from constipation. They tonic and strengthen the liver. Sold by English Drug Co. and S. J. Welsh.

Democratic Convention to be Held at St. Louis.

At a meeting in Washington city the Democratic National Committee sprung a surprise by selecting St. Louis as the place for holding the national convention this year. The date fixed is July 6th. Before the meeting of the committee it seemed a foregone conclusion that Chicago would be named as the convention city; but before the meeting was over Chicago had dropped with a jolt, and it will now have the pleasure of entertaining only the Republican convention.

Domestic Troubles.

It is exceptional to find a family where there are no domestic ruptures occasionally, but these can be lessened by having Dr. King's New Life Pills around. Much trouble they save by their great work in stomach and liver troubles. They not only relieve you, but cure. 25c., at English Drug Co.

A peacock 50 years old has just died at Henrietta, N. C., and will strut no more.

Just One Minute.

One Minute Cough Cure gives relief in one minute, because it kills the microbe which tickles the mucus membrane, causing the cough, and at the same time clears the phlegm, draws out the inflammation and heals and soothes the affected parts. One Minute Cough Cure strengthens the lungs, wards off pneumonia and is a harmless and never failing cure in all curable cases of coughs, colds and croup. One Minute Cough Cure is pleasant to take, harmless and good alike to young and old. Sold by English Drug Co. and S. J. Welsh.

"Cheer up brother," said the preacher to the sick man, "there's a warm welcome for you over yonder!" "Parson," gasped the man, "which way do you reckon I'm a-going.

A Prisoner in Her Own House.

Mrs. W. H. Layha of 1001 Agnes ave., Kansas City, Mo., has for several years been troubled with a severe hoarseness and at times a hard cough, which she says, "Would keep me in doors for days. I was prescribed for by physicians with no noticeable results. A friend gave me part of a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy with instructions to closely follow the directions and I wish to state that after the first day I could notice a decided change for the better, and at this time after using it for two weeks, have no hesitation in saying I realize that I am entirely cured." This remedy is for sale by Dr. S. J. Welsh and C. N. Simpson, Jr.

Miss Ann Thrope—I was shocked to hear you were married. I would'nt marry the best man on earth.

Mrs. Newbride—Huh! He never gave you a chance. He assures me I was only girl he ever proposed to.—Philadelphia Press.

Mrs. Fashion—It's a shame to allow the vulgar horde to sit in the balcony and listen to the sweet notes of the diva.

Mrs. Stile—But, but my dear, the notes are all second-hand when they reach up there.—Butte Inner Mountain.

The American people take about four billion pills a year, or more than forty per capita. We have often heard that we are the hardest worked people on earth.

The Democratic national convention will be held in St. Louis, on July 6th, so it was decided at the committee meeting in Washington, Tuesday. This decision will give general satisfaction.

PUBLIC SALE

Of a Valuable and Very Productive Plantation,

Monday, February 1st, 1904,

Notice of Election.

8th day of February, 1904,

Land Sale.

Monday, February 1st, 1904,

Notice of Re-Sale of Land.

Monday, January 25th, 1904,

Land Sale.

Saturday, February 13th, 1904,

Sale of Land under Mortgage.

By virtue of a mortgage executed to me on the 25th day of November, 1903, by J. Elmore Funderburk and wife, M. C. Funderburk, which mortgage deed is duly registered in the office of the Register of Deeds for Union county, in book A B of Mortgages, page 16, I will sell, for cash, to the highest bidder, at the court house door in Monroe, North Carolina, on

Saturday, January 30th, 1904,

the following described real estate conveyed in said mortgage, to-wit: First tract situate in Buford township, Union county, North Carolina, on the waters of Cowpen branch, known as Horse Head tract on which John Philman built a house, and bounded as follows: Beginning by a stake at Oak Hill park and runs S 2½ W 102 poles to a postoak; thence N 88¼ W 91.60 poles to a stake near a postoak; thence with a pine line S 85¼ W 83 poles to a pine knot in the Lockhart line, by a postoak and two pines; thence with said line S 88¼ E 96½ poles to the beginning, containing 40 acres more or less. Second tract situate in said county and state, adjoining the lands described in the above mentioned tract, and bounded as follows: Beginning at a peachtree on a branch, F. M. Brown's corner, and runs with said Brown's line S 88¼ E 37.80 poles to a stone on the east bank of Brown's Spring branch, said stone being Brown's corner; thence down and with the various courses of said Cowpen branch to W. O. Stephens' line, very near Stevens' and H. G. Payne's corner; thence with H. G. Davis' line N 88¼ W 14.00 poles to a small blackgum in bottom; thence N 85 W 16 poles to a postoak; thence N 2¼ E to the beginning, containing 36½ acres more or less. The above described lands are sold to satisfy said mortgage, default having been made in payment of same.

This January 1st, 1904.

E. A. ARMFIELD, Mortgagee.

Adams, Jerome & Armfield, Attys