

Converse College, Robt. P. Pell, President.

Department of Music: R. H. Peters, Mus. Doc. Director.

SPARTANBURG, S. C., Dec. 10, 1903. MR. CHAS. M. STIEFF, Baltimore, Md.

Dear Sir:— The thirty four upright pianos and one concert grand which you delivered to us on the 10th of September, have fully come up to our expectations...

We sell direct from the factory and save you the retail dealer's profit. A postal to our Southern Warerooms, 211-213 North Tryon Street, Charlotte, N. C., will secure catalogue and full information.

CHAS. M. STIEFF 211-213 North Tryon Street, Charlotte, North Carolina.

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Every man, woman and child within fifty miles of Monroe knows, or ought to know, that our place of business is on the north-east corner from the courthouse square, and that we carry the largest and most complete and up-to-date stock of general merchandise of any firm in this section.

- 100 Car Loads Lister's, Pocomoke, Sea Fowl, Old Dominion, Columbia Guano, Acid Phosphate, Agricultural Lime, Murate Potash, Nitrate Soda, Etc. 10 car loads Corn, 10 " Flour, 1 " Salt, 1 " Mill Feed, 1 " Molasses, 25 Boxes Meat, 200 " Tobacco.

All to be sold at reasonable prices, wholesale or retail, cash or on time.

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Do you want to save dollars on your Furniture? Of course you do. Then you will buy your Furniture from us. We always have on hand a complete stock of everything in our line.

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LILAC BLOOMS

By Keith Gordon

Danbury, fresh from the wilds of the West, where for a year or more he had been busy taming rebellious nature—after the manner of civil engineers—

Something of the wholesomeness of nature's solitudes clung to him, showing in the clearness of his eyes and the breadth of his chest. Here was a man, one saw at a glance, accustomed to wide horizons and great drafts of untainted air.

May, that tender mixture of spring and summer, was casting its glamour over the city, and Danbury's blood whirled through his veins with an intoxicating, boyish eagerness. It was a good thing to be alive, to have come from that vast, still land beyond the Rockies, where man seems so small, to the more intimate if less lofty attractions of New York.

There were several other guests present, but at the end of a quarter of an hour Danbury and she were separated from them by enough space to make confidence possible. It was then that Faith Granville turned her clear eyes upon him and said naively:

"Of course it is you who have been sending the lilacs? But how did you know who I was, and why have you done it?"

There was a vague disapproval in her voice, but not enough to make him despair of forgiveness. Besides, her question proved that she was more child than woman and that in the midst of a society bound by precedent she dared to be herself.

So he threw prodding to the winds and after it diplomacy and caution and stood before her the man that he was, telling her how it had happened, how he had come back to New York and how, even before he had seen her, the scent of the lilacs had taken him back to his boyish days, how she had appeared suddenly, clothed in the very colors of his dream. All this he told her rapidly and earnestly and as only a clean, sound, natural man could have done.

"Oh!" she said, with a little gasp. "It is too beautiful!" There was a suspicious humidity in her eyes, but she lifted them bravely to his and continued: "I am not worthy anything so poetical and beautiful as this, and when you come to know me you will find it out. I should hate that having you discover what a commonplace girl I am!"

"But that is my risk," was the answer, "and I am not afraid. May we call this the beginning of the beginning?" And he smiled down at her with a look in his eyes that quickened the beating of her heart delicately.

The end of the night brought her to her room. The lilacs had made their appearance in the city once more, heaped upon the piazzas at the curb, where their haughty sisters, the roses and violets, would sometimes stare disdainfully out at them from behind the plate glass windows of the flower shops. Had you been passing through East Twentieth street early in the afternoon of a certain day you might have seen a big, athletic man and a slender, deep eyed girl descending the steps of one of the number brownstone residences. The man was in the regulation tweeds, with his gloves clasped firmly in one hand, and the girl was gowned in lilac of a shade as elusive and beautiful as a memory.

At the sight of the gorgeously decorated carriage that awaited them they half hesitated. Then as a shower of something like white and hard as hail-stones began to patter about their heads they dashed down precipitately and gladly availed themselves of its protection.

Better Than None. When a new famous actor was a young man he was one day, while driving, asked by a pedestrian how to get to a certain village.

"You go," said the young actor, "down the road, and then you turn to the left, and afterward—but I am going in that direction myself. Will you get in and let me drive you?"

"Oh, I suppose so," said the stranger. "Poor company is better than none."

He climbed up and took his seat. He was tall and thin, with a very gruff, rude manner.

The actor tried to entertain him and to get him to talk, but he would say little. Once he drew out a well filled case, selected a cigar and returned the case to his pocket again. He was insufferable.

The young man whipped up his horse and nile after nile was covered in silence. It was beginning to grow dark. "How about that road to the left that I was to take?" exclaimed the stranger suddenly. "Ain't we come to it yet?"

"Oh, we passed it six miles back," said the other.

"Why didn't you tell me?" said the stranger.

"Because I didn't want to lose your society. Poor company, you know, is better than none," said the young man.

SENATOR BURTON SENTENCED

He is Degraded from His Position and Gets Six Months in Jail.

United States Senator J. R. Burton of Kansas was today sentenced to six months' imprisonment in jail and a fine of \$2,500 for using his influence before the Postoffice Department in behalf of the Kialto Grain and Securities Company of St. Louis, and for having received payment from the company for his services.

When Senator Burton, accompanied by his attorney, came into the United States District Court, Judge Adams spoke of the motions that had been filed for a new trial and for arrest of judgment. The court, after briefly reviewing the motions, overruled them both. The court then said to the defendant:

"Have you anything to say as to why your sentence should not be passed upon you?"

Evidently suppressing his emotions with a strong effort, Senator Burton stood leaning with both hands on a chair back as he said: "Your honor will please allow me to respectfully decline to say anything."

The court room was almost empty with the exception of a few persons who had remained out of curiosity, and the silence was almost oppressive as Judge Adams, in a low tone, began delivering the sentence. The court said:

"I am satisfied that the jury reached the just and true result. The evidence abundantly warranted their verdict and I found no reason, either in the law governing the case or in the proceedings at the trial, for disturbing it."

"Your exalted station in life, and the character of your offense, give unusual significance to your conviction. It demonstrates that the law of the land is equal to any emergency and that it can be administered regardless of the personality and station of the accused. It also demonstrates to all the people that public office cannot be prostituted to self-serving purposes, and that public office is not a sure or safe passport to private thrift."

"The humiliation attending your conviction and the statutory disqualifications resulting therefrom, which forever incapacitates you from holding any office of honor, trust or profit under the government of the United States, are in themselves heavy punishment for your offenses, and leave but little in the way of severity which could be added."

"It is neither my pleasure nor purpose to impose any unnecessary punishment."

"I think the majesty of the law will be sufficiently vindicated and the public welfare sufficiently safeguarded by imposing a single sentence, warranted as it is on any one of the six counts of the indictments on which you were convicted."

"This sentence will be that you be confined in the Iron county jail for a period of six months, and that you pay a fine of \$2,500."

At the conclusion of the sentence Senator Burton, who had not taken his eyes from the court and who had scarcely moved, as he supported himself by the chair back, turned and sat down, with his head bowed and his eyes on the floor.

His attorney, Judge Krum, immediately filed a bill of exceptions in the case and offered a bond of \$10,000, which was accepted.

Senator Burton declined to discuss the sentence. The case now will be appealed to the United States District Court of Appeals.

Sciatic Rheumatism Cured. "I have been subject to sciatic rheumatism for years," says E. H. Waldron of Wilton Junction, Iowa. "My joints were stiff and gave me much pain and discomfort. My joints would crack when I straightened up. I used Chamberlain's Pain Balm and have been thoroughly cured. Have not had a pain or ache from the old trouble for many months. It is certainly a most wonderful liniment." For sale by S. J. Welsh and C. N. Simpson, Jr.

The Williams-Porter Hat Company of Charlotte, capital stock \$100,000, was chartered by the State Monday. The stockholders are C. A. Williams, N. V. Porter and H. M. Eford.

Consumption

The only kind of consumption to fear is "neglected consumption."

People are learning that consumption is a curable disease. It is neglected consumption that is so often incurable.

At the faintest suspicion of consumption get a bottle of Scott's Emulsion and begin regular doses.

The use of Scott's Emulsion at once, has, in thousands of cases, turned the balance in favor of health. Neglected consumption does not exist where Scott's Emulsion is.

SKINNED BY SHARP COON.

Negro Escapes Arrest With Two Dollars in the Pocket.

Special Policeman White, at the Southern passenger station, had a cute trick played on him last night by a smart darkey. There was a well dressed negro man dancing on the platform, and in his gaiters a pistol so plainly protruded from his hip-pocket that the officer arrested him for carrying concealed weapons.

The negro was horror struck at his predicament, but he behaved nice and "nigger like." He confided his trouble to the officer in the humblest and oiliest terms; said he was en route to New York, and it would never do in the world for him to miss the train due to leave in five minutes. Upon the urgent request of the negro, the officer agreed that if he put up a \$25 bond for his appearance before the mayor today, he could go on his way rejoicing.

"Here boss," said the negro, "is three \$10 bills; give me back \$5." The negro pulled three bills out of his vest pocket. In the semi-darkness, the officer failed to make careful note of the money, and handed the New York darkey a five, just as he mounted the steps to take the passing north-bound train. The officer never paid particular attention to the money until he went to turn it into the chief of police this morning, when he found three nice one dollar bills instead of three ten dollar bills, whether he is out \$5 and the city \$25, or whether he is out \$2 and the city \$3?

A Candidate's Expenses. Below is given an expense account of a Hall county candidate who favored a late primary, says the Gainesville (Ga.) News. From this time on he says he will always be in favor of an early primary, although he will never be a candidate again. Here is the way he put it down:

"Lost 11 months and 43 days canvassing; 1,548 hours of thinking about the election; 5 acres of cotton; 22 acres of corn; a whole street potato crop; 1 sheep; 5 shoats and 1 beef given to barbeques; 2 front teeth and a considerable quantity of hair in a personal skirmish; 97 plugs of tobacco; 70 Sunday school books; 1 pair of suspenders; 1 calico dress; 7 dolls and 13 baby rattlers."

"Took 2,880 lies; shook hands 83,185 times; talked enough to have made in print 1,000 large volumes size of patent office reports; kissed 1,226 babies; kindled 11 kitchen fires; cut 3 cords of wood; pulled 174 bundles of fodder; picked 774 pounds of cotton; helped pull 7 wagon loads of corn; dug 11 bushels of potatoes; toted 27 buckets of water; put up 7 stoves; was dog bit 1 time; watch broken by baby, cost \$3 to have repaired."

"Loaded out 3 barrels of flour; 50 bushels of meal; 150 pounds of bacon; 37 pounds of butter; 12 doz. eggs; 3 umbrellas; 13 lead pencils; 1 Bible dictionary; 1 moving blade; 2 hoes; 1 overcoat; 5 boxes paper collars—none of which have been returned."

"Called my opponent a perambulating liar—doctor's bill \$10. Had five arguments with my wife—result: One flower vase smashed; 1 dish of hash knocked off the table; 1 shirt bosom ruined; 1 broom handle broken; 2 handfuls of whisks pulled out; 10 cents' worth of sticking plaster bought. Besides spending \$1,738."

Robbed the Grave. A startling incident is narrated by John Oliver of Philadelphia as follows: "I was in an awful condition. My skin was almost yellow, eyes sunken, tongue coated, pain continually in back and sides, no appetite, growing weaker day by day. Three physicians had given me up. Then I was advised to use Electric Bitters; to my great joy, the first bottle made a decided improvement. I continued their use for three weeks, and am now a well man. I know they robbed the grave of another victim." No one should fail to try them. Only 50c, guaranteed at English Drug Co's.

Best Cough Medicine for Children. When you buy a cough medicine for small children you want one in which you can place implicit confidence. You want one that not only relieves but cures. You want one that is unquestionably harmless. You want one that is pleasant to take. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy meets all of these conditions. There is nothing so good for the coughs and colds incident to childhood. It is also a certain preventive and cure for croup, and there is no danger whatever from whooping cough when it is given. It has been used in many epidemics of that disease with perfect success. For sale by S. J. Welsh and C. N. Simpson, Jr.

Twenty-five corporations, controlling 65 cotton mills manufacturing print cloths, at Fall River, Mass., entered into an agreement Tuesday to curtail the output by closing the factories two days in each week. This action was due to the unsettled conditions in the cotton and cloth markets.

A Thoughtful Man. M. M. Austin of Winchester, Ind., knew what to do in the hour of need. His wife had such an unusual case of stomach and liver trouble, physicians could not help her. He thought of and tried Dr. King's New Life Pills and she got relief at once and was finally cured. Only 25c. at English Drug Co's.

Good for Children. The pleasant to take and harmless One Minute Cough Cure gives immediate relief in all cases of cough, croup and a gripe because it does not pass immediately into the stomach but takes effect right at the seat of the trouble. It draws out the inflammation, heats and soothes and cures permanently by enabling the lungs to contribute pure life-giving and life-sustaining oxygen to the blood and tissues. One Minute Cough Cure is pleasant to take and it is good alike for young and old. Sold by English Drug Co. and S. J. Welsh.

Are You a Dyspeptic? If you are a dyspeptic you owe it to yourself and your friends to get well. Dyspepsia annoys the dyspeptic's friends because his disease sours his disposition as well as his stomach. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure will not only cure dyspepsia, indigestion and sour stomach, but this palatable, reconstructive tonic digests and strengthens the whole digestive apparatus, and sweetens the life as well as the stomach. When you take Kodol Dyspepsia Cure the food you eat is enjoyed. It is digested, assimilated and its nutrient properties appropriated by the blood and tissues. Health is the result. Sold by English Drug Co. and S. J. Welsh.

Buried by Her Sons. The funeral services over the remains of the late Mrs. John H. Swiegood took place from Sandy Creek Lutheran church at Tyro last Wednesday. The services were conducted by Rev. P. J. Wade and a large concourse of friends and relatives were present.

At Mrs. Swiegood's funeral her six sons—Messrs. S. L. E. M., W. V., N. H., W. L. and J. M. Swiegood—acted as pall bearers in compliance with the expressed wish of their mother. Three years ago these same gentlemen acted as pall bearers at the funeral of their sister.

Serious Stomach Trouble Cured. I was troubled with a distress in my stomach, sour stomach and vomiting spells, and can truthfully say that Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets cured me.—Mrs. T. V. Williams, Laingsburg, Mich. These tablets are guaranteed to cure every case of stomach trouble of this character. For sale by S. J. Welsh and C. N. Simpson, Jr.

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CONCISE COMPARISON

The following comparison between Japan and the Russian Empire will prove especially interesting just now:

Table with 2 columns: Country and various metrics (Area, Population, Army, Navy, etc.). Rows include Japan and Russia.

There was a big sensation in Leesville, Ind., when W. H. Brown of that place, who was expected to die, had his life saved by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. He writes: "I endured insufferable agonies from asthma, but your New Discovery gave me immediate relief and soon thereafter effected a complete cure."

Charley Campbell, who killed "Silver Creek" Sam Pearson at Morgan several months ago and recently escaped from Newton jail, ended his own life a few days ago by shooting himself through the temple. The deed was done at the home of Abraham Potters, a farmer in Watanga county.

The Mormon bishop who married five sisters, reduced the mother-in-law business to a minimum.—Salisbury Globe.

"I have used Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets with most satisfactory results," says Mrs. F. L. Phelps, Houston, Tex. For indigestion, biliousness and constipation these tablets are most excellent. Sold by S. J. Welsh and C. N. Simpson, Jr.

Harrill Herndon, aged 16 years, was caught in the act of taking money from the clothes of members of the Charlotte Y. M. C. A. Wednesday night, while they were bathing. Money had been missed in this way for over three years, and the police had been on the watch. Herndon was a member of the association.

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