

# THE MONROE JOURNAL.

VOLUME XI. NO 30

MONROE, N. C., TUESDAY AUGUST 23 1904

One Dollar a Year

## How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him. Wm. D. Walling, Kimball & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cts. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Dead men's shoes seldom fit those who are waiting for them.

**Violent Attack of Diarrhoea Cured** by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and perhaps a life saved. "A short time ago I was taken with a violent attack of diarrhoea and believe I would have died if I had not gotten relief," says John J. Patton, a leading citizen of Patton, Ala. "A friend recommended Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I bought a 25c. bottle and after taking three doses it was entirely cured. I consider it the best remedy in the world for bowel complaints. For sale by S. J. Welsh and C. N. Simpson, Jr."

## Stock of goods to be sold at cost!

During the month of August I will sell AT COST, for cash only, my entire line of Dry Goods, Notions, Shoes, Hats, Clothing, Pants, Shirts, Suspenders, Hosiery, etc.

Also, I will sell the following at reduced prices: Flour, Corn, Ship Stuff, Bran, Sugar, Coffee, Tobacco, Cigars, Soap, etc.

The object of this sale is to give room to remodel the store building and prepare for my big line of fall goods.

Don't fail to make my store headquarters when you come to the city.

I appreciate your past patronage and will thank you for a continuance of your trade.

Respectfully yours,  
**Vann Sikes.**

B. W. Baker. J. C. Foard.

**Monroe Marble and Granite Works.**  
Baker & Foard, Proprietors.

**CEMETERY WORK**  
MONUMENTS, STATUARY, LAWN FURNITURE.  
CALL AND SEE OUR DESIGNS

Don't fail to see us before you place an order.

**People's Bank**

OF MONROE, N. C.  
Solicits your account and banking business. We guarantee ABSOLUTE SECURITY, promptness and all the accommodations that SOUND banking will admit of. Interest paid, according to agreement, on deposits held for our stated period. Always ready for loans on approved paper.

O. P. HEATH, President.

**INSURANCE**

L. H. THOMPSON.  
Fire, Life, Accident, Health, Liability and all classes of Casualty Insurance. Only the best and strongest companies represented. Respectfully solicit your business, assuring prompt and efficient attention to all matters. Office: Gordon & Thompson's old stand. Phone No. 1.

**Indigestion Causes Catarrh of the Stomach.**

For many years it has been supposed that Catarrh of the Stomach caused indigestion and dyspepsia, but the truth is exactly the opposite. Indigestion causes catarrh. Repeated attacks of indigestion inflame the mucous membrane lining the stomach and expose the nerves of the stomach, thus causing the glands to secrete mucus instead of the juices of natural digestion. This is called Catarrh of the Stomach.

**Kodol Dyspepsia Cure**

relieves all inflammation of the mucous membrane lining the stomach, protects the nerves, and cures bad breath, sour risings, a sense of fullness after eating, indigestion, dyspepsia and all stomach troubles.

**Kodol Digests What You Eat**  
Make the Stomach Sweet.  
Bottles only. Regular size, 25c. Lotion, 25c. The trial size, which sells for 10c. only.  
Prepared by S. J. Welsh & Co., Chicago, Ill.  
For sale by English Drug Company and Dr. S. J. Welsh.

## BURNED AT THE STAKE.

**Fearful Death of Two Negro Murderers of Georgia—Mob Took the Prisoners After They Were Sentenced to be Hanged.**

Savannah, Ga., Aug. 16.—With clothing saturated with kerosene, writhing and twisting in their agony screaming to heaven for the mercy that the mob would not show, Paul Reed and Cato, negroes, two of the principals in the dastardly murder and burning of Henry Hodges and wife and of their three children, six miles from Statesboro, three weeks ago were burned at the stake today.

This afternoon at 1:21 o'clock a determined mob charged upon the court house, overpowered the military guard, secured Cato and Reed, who had been found guilty after a legal trial and sentenced to be hanged, took them two miles from Statesboro and there executed the fearful penalty.

The forenoon passed quietly, the trial of Paul Reed, the ring leader in the murder, being concluded and a verdict of guilty rendered. Sentence was imposed upon both him and Will Cato, sentenced the day before, and September 9 was fixed as the date for the execution.

The crowd assembled about the court house was not so large as yesterday. Nor was it so threatening, though for that matter, there was never much parade. There was a quiet about the crowd that augured the worst and the object of the countrymen who had come in from miles around for the trial was never to be doubted.

Up to the noon hour there was no intimation that so soon was to be enacted the terrible climax. In the trial of Reed little delay was caused and upon its conclusion the prisoners, as before, were hustled into the witness room, where a strong guard of military was mounted over them. In the corridors the agitation began. The spectators left the court room and from the lawn outside many entered the hallways. Shortly before 1 o'clock the crowd was addressed by a tall man, who seemed to inflame it greatly. He called on those about him to follow him. Then Captain Hitch, of the Oglethorpe Light Infantry, who was in command of the forces, realized that the situation was desperate. He posted guards on each of the stairways that led to the floor above, where the prisoners were confined.

With fixed bayonets and unloaded rifles, the guards stood. The mob surged toward them, but were repulsed several times. The determined effort was yet to be made. At the rear stairway the gravest danger threatened. Prominent men among them, Rev. Mr. Hodges, brother of the murdered man, sprang to the front to address the crowd. They begged them to disperse. Sheriff Kendrick was among these. He cautioned the crowd against violence and pleaded with them to disperse. "I am your friend," he said. "I beg you to do nothing that will reflect on us as well as on the community."

"Disperse and let the law take its course. We need these men. There are others to be brought to justice and only from the information to be gained from Cato and Reed can we bring the right ones to justice. I can almost promise that when the case is finally sifted there will be five parties who are guilty."

"We know you are our friend, Kendrick," some one shouted, "but promise us that you will let these men stay in the Statesboro jail and not be taken back to Savannah. Then we will disperse, not until then." There was shouting and cheering and Kendrick could not reply. "Promise us that," they shouted. "You shall not take them away from Statesboro."

A commotion at the front drew the crowd there. This was but temporary. Presently they were back at the rear and some 15 men crowded around the guard. Before they could be prevented they had caught two guards, wrested their weapons from them and had thrown open the breach blocks. The weapons were empty. That was what the crowd wanted to ascertain. The troops had been given orders not to load their rifles. The captured soldiers were held prisoners. The same policy was followed with others of the soldiers. Man, caught isolated was relieved of his rifle after a struggle.

At the front a member of the mob crept along the wall until he got close to the guards. He threw himself upon them. In the breach thus formed his companions threw themselves. Two hundred wildly cheering men followed him and soon the soldiers, though they fought desperately and inflicted bayonet wounds upon some of the assailants, were overpowered. One young soldier of the Oglethorpe Guards never surrendered. He fought his way free, fought through his captors and up upon the lawn. A weapon was raised to strike him. "Shame!" shouted the crowd and struck down the man who had raised the weapon. They threw themselves upon the boy and overpowered him.

The small guard about the prisoners withdrew into the room and closed the door. The mob crashed against it, bursting it as though it was an egg shell. The prisoners were at their mercy, all resistance having been beaten down. Cato, Reed, Handy Bell and the other prisoners crowded before the crowd. They dragged Cato and Reed out, releasing Bell into the hands of the few soldiers left there as soon as learned that he was not Reed, for whom they had mistaken him. Reed

was taken down one stairway with a rope about his neck and Cato down the other, both pleading for their lives.

By then the crowd numbered 500. They dragged the men along the roadway leading to the Hodges homestead, where the five members of the family had been murdered and burned. That was their destination.

The heat was so intense that the crowd weaved when two miles of the six-mile route had been traveled. Going several hundred yards from the road the crowd halted. The two negroes were made to seat themselves on a log. They were told they had but a short time to live and that that they should confess.

Reed was the first to speak. He confessed, implicating other negroes as he had in the court room. He denied however, that he had taken an active part in the murder.

Cato answered incoherently. The crowd moved across a field of woodland. Several men climbed to the branches and called for a rope. "Burn them, burn them," shouted the crowd. Cato begged to be shot or hanged, saying he was innocent, that he had had no hand in the crime. Some of the more humane wanted to grant his request, but they were in the minority. The rest wanted to visit the same death upon the negroes that they had visited upon the Hodges family.

A member of the mob made a speech, recounting the horrors of the crime. This seems to inflame them to the burning pitch. To a stump, twelve feet high, the men were chained with trace chains, with their backs to the stump. Then a wagon load of pine wood was hauled to the spot. It was piled around the men and ten gallons of kerosene was thrown over them. A photographer was present and the crowd was cleared back that he might get several views of the men bound to the stake ready for the burning.

The scene that followed beggars description. Frenzied cheers rent the air as the men, almost crazed with the hatred of the men being punished, saw the cruel flames drinking up the lifeblood. Just as the match was applied to the pyre one of those in front asked Reed didn't he want to tell the truth before he died.

"Yes, sir, I killed Mr. and Mrs. Hodges," he replied.

"Who killed the children," he was asked.

"Handy Bell," came the response as the flames belled upwards and further questioning was impossible in the wild tumult. The spectacle was frightful. As the flames touched Reed's naked, oil-soaked skin he twisted his head around and endeavored to choke himself and avoid the fearful torture. Only once did he complain. He said: "Lord, have mercy."

Cato screamed in agony and begged that he be shot. His heavy suit of hair, which was oil-soaked, was the first thing the flames fastened on, and screaming with agony, while the hemp rope became a collar of fire around his neck, a thrill of horror ran through the frames of the more timid. Before the flames had quenched Cato's life, the rope was burned in two and his head swung from side to side as he endeavored to avoid the fiery tongue. By effort almost superhuman he writhed under the close-locked chains. For only about three minutes was he visible to the crowd before the great pile of fagots made a wall of flames which the wind whipped around on Cato's side and hid him from view.

Reed was the first to exhibit unconsciousness and was perhaps the first dead. Before the flames had progressed very far up his body his head sank forward and many believed that the fire got into his lungs and killed him.

Cato's head swung to and fro and some of the more excited members of the party commenced throwing lighted knots at it. As soon as it was seen that the men were dead the crowd commenced dispersing. A large number remained behind, however, piling more fuel on until both bodies were burned, all except the trunks. Others employed themselves in thrashing out the fire, which commenced spreading along the dry streak of pine needles.

Late this afternoon after the last member of the mob had left the scene hundreds of citizens who had in no wise participated in the execution repaired to the scene and many remained until long after nightfall, picking up whatever souvenirs they could find. Conspicuous among the crowds were a number of small boys in knee pants.

**A Perfect Painless Pill** is the one that will cleanse the system, set the liver to action, remove the bile, clear the complexion, cure headache and leave a good taste in the mouth. The famous little pills for doing such work pleasantly and effectively are DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Bob Moore of Lafayette, Ind., says: "All other pills I have used give me grip and sickness, while DeWitt's Little Early Risers are simply perfect." Sold by English Drug Co. and S. J. Welsh.

After death a rich man cuts no more ice than a poor man.

**A Summer Cold.** A summer cold is not only annoying but if not relieved pneumonia will be the probable result by fall. One Minute Cough Cure clears the phlegm, draws out the inflammation, heats, soothes and strengthens the lungs and bronchial tubes. One Minute Cough Cure is an ideal remedy for the children. It is pleasant to the taste and perfectly harmless. A certain cure for cough, croup and cold. Sold by English Drug Co. and S. J. Welsh.

**Good Spirits.** Good spirits don't all come from Kentucky. Their main source is the liver—and all the fine spirits ever made in the Blue Grass State could not remedy a bad liver or the hundred and one ill effects it produces. You can't have good spirits and a bad liver at the same time. Your liver must be in fine condition if you would feel buoyant, happy and hopeful, bright of eye, light of step, vigorous and successful in your pursuits. You can put your liver in fine condition by using Green's Great Liver—The greatest of all medicines for the stomach and liver and a certain cure for dyspepsia or indigestion. It has been a faithful household for over thirty-five years. August Flower will make your liver healthy and active and thus insure you a liberal supply of "good spirits." Trial size, 25c.; regular bottles, 75c. At all druggists. English Drug Co.

## The Corn Crop.

How We May Handle It With Smaller Cost and Better Returns.

C. W. Burdett in Progressive Farmer.

The corn crop is one of the most important, in influence and value, in the middle South. Its culture and handling are of such great importance that they deserve the first consideration from the hands of our farmers. Corn can be most profitably raised where clover, cowpeas and farm machinery have been a part of the system of corn production. Crimson clover and common red clover are ideal crops to precede the corn crop.

The corn needs a good depth of soil tith to get the best home for the comfortable living and growing of the roots. In corn culture, then, the two-horse plow is winning its way so as to deepen the soil to eight or ten or twelve inches, thus releasing the locked up plant food in the soil, and to take care of the moisture down in the sub-soil as it comes up, and also to take care of that which falls in the atmosphere as rain. A short rotation involving cowpeas and clover, followed by corn, will not require much of the chemical fertilizers.

If the corn is planted on a level surface, a harrow or a weeder should be used so as to pre-

**Doing Away With Hand Work.**

serve the moisture in the soil and to destroy the little weeds and grass that first germinate. When the corn is up an inch or so the same implement can be used again, thus doing away with hand labor. At the college farm we use a two-horse corn planter that distributes the fertilizer and plants two rows of corn at a time. Then we use a harrow, a light one, to go over a couple of times so as to make a thorough mulch and to destroy the weeds and grass that come up. We plant the rows four feet apart and average one stalk to every twelve or sixteen feet.

The cultivator is used then during the remainder of the season four or five times, and in many fields no hand work is done at all. We never thin the corn or sucker it. All the cultivation is of a level and shallow nature. Corn should not be cultivated more than an inch and a half or two inches deep, and never more than three inches in depth, because if a deeper cultivation is given, some of the roots are bound to be injured, and thus the corn crop will be cut off and lessened in the end.

The early planted corn is always seeded to cowpeas with the last cultivation. The later planted corn, and that especially planted for ensilage, is not seeded to cowpeas, but left for crimson clover immediately after the cutting of the corn. For crimson clover we do not plow a second time, but simply take a disk harrow, or a spring tooth harrow, and provide a good seed bed, and seed to clover which is lightly harrowed in. We use about ten pounds of seed per acre for the clover.

The age of pulling fodder has past. It has been proved conclusively that it is not only expensive to do so, but at Don't Pull Fodder.

There is so much feeding value stored away in the butts and stalks of the corn plant that no farmer can afford to waste this, and especially is it important where hay is purchased. It has been found by experience here and in other States that the corn plant shredded will give a feeding stuff almost equal to timothy hay for horses and cattle. Why should we, therefore, waste half of the corn plant by leaving the stalks and butts in the field to be burned or otherwise wasted when we could utilize all of that material for feeding and then return the same to the land in the form of stable manure?

In preparing the corn plant for shredding we use the following method: A "gallus-hill" or stool is made from the corn itself. A sufficient number of stalks of corn are pulled over from two rows and tied together to the height of one's waist or shoulder. The tie is made by simply bending the stalks over and lapping the tops and leaves around the stalks, thus making it thoroughly secure and stable. The same end is attained as if we were to drive four stakes in the ground in the form of a square four feet apart. The top of the stalks readily bend over and the top and the leaves can be lapped and entwined within the stalks so as to make it thoroughly secure and able to hold the rest of the corn that

is to be set upon the stool thus made. We make from 22 to 25 of these stools for each acre. Then the corn is cut, with a knife or

**Harvesting** some other implement that can be used in cutting, three or four inches above the top of the ground and then carried to the stool and set up. If an arm load is set on each of the four sides of the stool and then tied together with a string or one of the green corn stalks, it will be quite impossible to upset the same by wind or force. A dozen or more armfuls are then set around each side of the stool, making it round. When this is done the top of the stool should be drawn together by rope and ring, and closely drawn together, after which the whole shock is tied by binder's twine, or some other form of twine, or even by the green stalks. The shock is set up in armfuls, and the bottom is much larger than the top, so there is a constant current of air coming up from all directions and circulating throughout the shock, thus insuring a perfect curing of the same. One can make from sixty to one hundred shocks per day through this system of cutting. It means from three to four acres that one man can set up.

Our plan now is to leave the corn in these shocks until it is convenient for shredding and storing. We go on now about our other fall work, sowing clover, putting in rye and wheat, harvesting our fall crops and doing all kinds of work about the farm necessary to be done during the fall months. We have left the corn in the shock until late in January, and found it kept perfectly. There is also an advantage in leaving the corn in the shocks until after it is frozen, for it insures all the cells, making up the corn plant, to be dead and dried out, so that when the corn is taken to the barn to be shredded, it can be stored in the hay mow or stacked, and we know will not spoil or mold in any way. The shredding machine husks the corn and blows the shelled corn into a bin in the moving unit it is ready to be used. In putting it away we never tramp it, but let it pack itself.

If all of us could feel throughout the State that this is a reasonable and satisfactory method of handling the corn crop, it would mean a great saving of feeding stuff to us; it would mean good feed for our horses and cattle; it would show that less labor is required from its planting to its harvesting, it would be just one more business principle applied to agricultural practice.

**Experiences of a Union Teacher as Revealed by His Diary.**

Installation No. 5.

In the course of time, I found myself at Forest Academy. My experiences here have been the experiences of my life so far, and I must ask the indulgence of my readers for being confidential.

July 21: "I came to Forest Academy today. School will open next Monday. I am already in the 'slough of despond' in regard to this school. The outlook is as discouraging as can be. I would willingly give \$5 had I never seen this place, allowing me the privilege of knowing all I know now. Still, I am here to do the best I can."

July 25: "I opened school at Forest Academy today and I had the pleasure of enrolling 34. After all the discouragements with which I have had to contend, I was somewhat encouraged at the opening. Two boarders entered today.

However, the work is the most disordered job I ever struck. Almost every child has an old 'Blue-Back Speller.' It is evident that some shabby teaching has been done here. As I see it, the best of it has been sorry. I have made a break. I am trying to revive things. My success is doubtful, if not impossible."

August 7: "Miss Wilson came yesterday, and today took charge of the primary department of the school. I consider myself fortunate in securing the services of Miss Wilson as assistant.

The school, I must say, is not prospering as I should like to see it. This community is indifferent to education and to the success of the school. I have formed of them. I shall be glad to retract when I become convinced that I am wrong."

August 11: "Miss Wilson seems to be very much discouraged over the condition of the school, and has become homesick. She evidently expected too much of the place. I have contemplated giving up the work, and am not right sure that I shall remain here long, unless the prospects brighten."

August 14: "School is more prosperous this week than usual. Work is moving on nicely. Miss Wilson is helping in the school wonderfully. She is doing good work, however; she has a severe case of the blues."

August 21: "Matters around the Academy are not improving fast. Menstrues have broken out and are creating quite a stir. Several children have quit school on account of them. The only inevitable thing seems to be the stopping of the school entirely, and I shall be glad to accept any valid excuse for doing so. I do not like to surrender any post of duty, but I cannot live on. If I could, I should certainly remain with these people, giving them the best of my efforts. They are somewhat like myself—they need teaching."

August 27: "The situation here at Forest Academy is not much changed. A meeting of the board of trustees failed to give us much encouragement. As a body, they are hard to

## ROBERT DOWNING

Tells the Secret of His Great Endurance.



Robert Downing, the Tragedian.

Robert Downing was recently interviewed by the press on the subject of his splendid health. Mr. Downing promptly and emphatically gave the whole credit of his splendid physical condition to Peruna, saying:

"I find it a preventive against all sudden summer fevers that sweep upon one in changing climates and water."

"It is the finest traveling companion and safeguard against malarial influences."

"To sum it up Peruna has done me more good than any tonic I have ever taken."

Healthy mucous membranes protect the body against the heat of summer and the cold of winter. Peruna is sure to bring health.

Write for a copy of Dr. Hartman's latest book entitled, "Summer Catarrh." Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O.

move. They lack interest. They depend upon the teacher to do the work, and with him the school stands or falls."

August 28: "One new student came in today. Young Edwards came in yesterday. If it were not for the measles, the school might hold its own yet. Still, I have a feeling that is almost unexpressed. Some one has been 'telling tales out of school,' and where those 'tales' come from is the wonder of the day with me. I regret to think that someone has been taking advantage of my absence and reading the private entries of my diary. I could not think less of anyone should he go to my pocket and steal my purse while I am asleep. People need to be taught that they can steal with their eyes as well as with their hands. I am sorry that I have to accuse anyone of being so unprincipled as to read and tell the contents of a man's private diary. I am surprised that anyone should think detection to be impossible to one practicing such dishonesty."

August 31: "This has been one of the loneliest days in school I ever saw. There were only about a dozen in school. I never before had such experiences in school as I now am having. I can always see my mistakes too late. I could have secured work elsewhere that would have paid me much better than this is paying me. In spite of the discouragements, I am going to do the best I can."

September 4: "When it seemed that the time for parting had come, in an hour of leisure, my sorrow found expression in the following lines:

"The days of sorrow and joy  
I have seen each other's day;  
But the days of our gladness  
Are tried by those of sadness.  
And as the past we view,  
We know the days were true;  
Mixed with joy and sorrow—  
But they do not seem long."  
If they were days, well spent;  
If kindness and goodness were lent;  
If my life in peace, may dwell  
As I have the school we love well.

Then comes the parting pang,  
Which at the heart will bang,  
And all the mind distress,  
And our thoughts will dwell,  
But to our home we fly.

But we did not part. When the point at which forbearance ceased to be a virtue was reached, the trustees came to our assistance, and paid a standing salary to the teacher for the remainder of the session. With the progress of time, we became more adjusted to the community, and discovered some admirable traits of character among the people. The people were naturally backward, and they expected the stranger to make the first advances. They were not so sociable among themselves, each being a law unto himself. Still, they were not meddlesome. Each man had business of his own, and he attended to it primarily. During my whole stay of three years at Forest Academy, I was never treated unkindly but in one instance, and it was due to a misunderstanding. And as the man did not know how to make an apology, I forgave him.

Now, let me say finally, that, notwithstanding the fact that I have had a good share of a teacher's vexations—headaches and heartaches—I can now recall many pleasant experiences connected with my teaching. In fact, I began an entry years ago that is not yet finished. To its completion I look forward with happy anticipations. Then I will begin a new diary. Success to the teachers and schools! E. D. O.

**Sick Headache.** "For several years my wife was troubled with what physicians called sick headache of a very severe character. She doctored with several eminent physicians and at a great expense, only to grow worse until she was unable to do any kind of work. About a year ago she began taking Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and today weighs more than she ever did before and is real well," says Mr. Geo. E. Wright of New London, N. Y. For sale by S. J. Welsh and C. N. Simpson, Jr.

## Local Happenings.

Mr. G. W. Jarrett and Mrs. Ella Fowler, both of this township, were married last Wednesday, Esqr. A. W. Biggers officiating. Mr. Jarrett is an old soldier with but one arm.

Mr. T. P. Dillon was elected 2nd vice president of the North Carolina Furniture Dealers' Association at its session in High Point last week.

Mr. T. W. Perry of Marshville township and Miss Gertrude Helms of west Monroe township, were married Wednesday morning at the residence of the bride's father, Rev. J. W. Little performed the marriage service. A number of friends of the contracting parties were present.

Mrs. Ellen Williams, wife of Mr. J. B. Williams of Richmond county, died Wednesday in Wadesboro at the home of her son-in-law, Mr. John Liles. Mrs. Williams was a native of Anson county, but lived near Wingate, this county, for a number of years. She moved to Richmond county about twenty-three years ago.

It used to be no trouble at all to secure plenty of hands for the chain gang in this county, not many other counties in the vicinity having gangs of their own. The convicts from such counties could be secured here to serve out their terms by merely going after them. This is not so much the case now, as so many of the other counties have established gangs. Capt. Fletcher went as far as Marion last week for three hands.

Like a fire bell in the night the news of a lost child startled the community about the home of Esq. Jacob S. Little in Lanes Creek township last Sunday evening just about dark. The lost child was the little son of Mr. J. T. Cox, who lives near his father-in-law, Squire Little. The little boy, who is two and a half years old, followed his father to the pasture but the father didn't know he was along. Some time after Mr. Cox returned to the house the child was missed, and the parents of course became greatly alarmed. The neighbors came in and a vigorous search began. It went on with great energy, men carrying lights in every direction all through the hours of the night. Every nook and corner where it was thought possible for a child to be, was searched. All efforts proved futile for hours and the parents were in despair. Not until 3 o'clock in the morning was the little fellow found. He was peacefully asleep under a small tree in the pasture, not far from home.

**A Sweet Breath** is a never failing sign of a healthy stomach. When the breath is bad the stomach is out of order. There is no remedy in the world equal to Kodol Dyspepsia Cure for curing indigestion, dyspepsia and all stomach disorders. Mrs. Mary S. Crick of White Plains, N. Y., writes: "I have been a dyspeptic for years; tried all kinds of remedies but continued to grow worse. By the use of Kodol I began to improve at once, and after taking a few bottles am fully restored in weight, health and strength and can eat whatever I like. Kodol digests what you eat and makes the stomach sweet. Sold by English Drug Co. and S. J. Welsh."

A man is never in love with a woman until he begins to tell her his troubles.

**Cholera Infantum.** This disease has lost its terrors since Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy came into general use. The uniform success which it tends the use of this remedy in all cases of bowel complaints in children has made it a favorite wherever its value has become known. For sale by S. J. Welsh and C. N. Simpson, Jr.

Some things go without saying—but it isn't proper to class a woman as things.

**DeWitt is the Name.** When you go to buy Witch Hazel Salve look for the name DeWitt on every box. The pure, unadulterated witch hazel is used in making DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, which is the best salve in the world for cuts, burns, bruises, boils, eczema and piles. The popularity of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, due to its many cures, has caused numerous worthless counterfeits to be placed on the market. The genuine bears the name E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. Sold by English Drug Co. and S. J. Welsh.

Experience usually comes to a man after he isn't in a position to use it.

**Taken With Cramps.** Wm. Kirmse, a member of the bridge gang working near Littleport was taken suddenly ill Thursday night with cramps and a kind of cholera. His case was so severe that he had to leave the members of the crew wait upon him and Mr. Gifford was called and administered to him. He told them he had a medicine in the form of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy that he thought would help him out and accordingly several doses were administered with the result that the fellow was able to be around next day. The incident speaks quite highly of Mr. Gifford's medicines.—Elkader, Iowa, Argus. This remedy never fails. Keep it in your home, it may save life. For sale by S. J. Welsh and C. N. Simpson, Jr.

Few women appreciate indulgent husbands—who are seldom sober.

I find nothing better for liver derangement and constipation than Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets.—L. F. Andrews, Des Moines, Iowa. For sale by S. J. Welsh and C. N. Simpson, Jr.

## N. S. OGBURN,

Is a Magistrate and asks a share of the work in that line in Union county.

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