

Book Farming.

C. W. Burkett in Progressive Farmer.

Once upon a time a farmer's boy wanted to go to an agricultural college, but his father objected, because he said that all the professors knew was book farming.

GREAT WEALTH IN WHEAT AND COTTON.

Interesting Facts About the Two Greatest Wealth Producing Crops Grown on American Soil.

What They Mean to the Country. Condensed from "Antiques in the World's Work" by Isaac F. Marmon and Clarence H. Post.

On the Elk Valley Farm, in North Dakota, forty harvesters follow in line, each reaping a six-foot swath of wheat.

The harvesting laborer begins the season in Oklahoma and works northward into Kansas, Nebraska, North Dakota and even Canada.

More than a million new harvesters are sold every year. They range from the ordinary three-horse kind to the California monster that heads, gathers and threshes a swath fourteen feet wide.

In many Kansas counties the "poor farms" have for lack of other use been turned into experiment stations.

The United States raises one-fifth of the world's wheat. A flood of 88,000,000 bushels of wheat every year flows into Minneapolis.

Wellington, Kan., has 4,000 population and three banks. Three-fourths of the directors are wheat-growers.

Cotton is the world's chief manufacturing product. Iron and steel represent in their primary forms \$1,700,000,000 per year in all the world.

The United States raises three-fourths of the world's cotton supply. Twice the world's gold product last year would just about have paid for the cotton product of the South.

Cotton exports amounted to \$350,000,000 last year, and will be more this year. All other farm products together came to less than \$600,000,000.

For the last five crops the South has received nearly \$800,000,000 more than for the five preceding crops. For the crop of 1903 the planters received \$325,000,000 more than for that of 1898.

This excess alone for the single year 1903 would amount to \$20 for every inhabitant of the Southern States, or \$100 for every family.

Bank deposits in the South have within the last twelve months increased two and a half times as rapidly as in the rest of the country.

Nearly two-thirds of the cotton farms and about five-eighths of the cotton acreage are cultivated by white farmers.

BRIDE DIES HAPPY.

Enough for Her that She Could Say, "Till Death Do Us Part." Another Fight for Hope.

Joy and sorrow are closely entwined around two hospital weddings in which chapters were added yesterday. It was happiness enough for one bride that fifteen minutes before the end came she could frame the words, "Till death do us part," and feel the clasp of her beloved's hand when she passed into the Valley of the Shadow.

The other bride lies on a cot in Flower Hospital, battling bravely for the life which she has consecrated to her husband. The physicians said last night that her determination to live for him is proving the main factor in her chances of recovery.

She is Mrs. Walter C. Jansen, 22 years old. Her maiden name was Anna Lawson. Ten days ago an ambulance was summoned to her home at No. 239 West Twenty-fifth street, and Dr. McDuffy of Flower Hospital ordered her immediate removal to a private ward in that institution.

Her fiancé, Walter C. Jansen of Richmond Hill, L. I., counseled her to be courageous and accept the inevitable, but never breathed the sad news of her serious condition, of which the surgeons had informed him. They feared to tell her that she must undergo an operation that might prove fatal.

It was plain to the nurses that she was growing weaker and weaker day by day. But they were no less quick to observe the threatening symptoms than Jansen. He haunted the hospital lest he miss an opportunity to comfort the patient when the physicians would permit him to enter the sick room.

Plans had been made to accomplish the operation last Friday, but the low spirits of Miss Lawson seriously menaced the success of the work. It was then that Mr. Jansen came forward with a suggestion which had resulted from a whispered conference with his sweet-heart. He declared that they wished to be married on Friday, following which the physicians could pursue the course their best judgment suggested.

Miss Kate Tully, head nurse at the hospital, was sent to the sick room to consult with Miss Lawson. She reported to Dr. Louis Kaufman, house surgeon, that a tentative promise made to Miss Lawson that she could be married had worked a miraculous change for the better in the girl's condition.

Arrangements for a pretty wedding were made instantly. Miss Tully was chosen as bridesmaid, Dr. Kaufman and G. Herbert Taylor, best men, and hospital physicians and nurses were invited as guests.

Miss Lawson, in spite of her critical condition, took a lively interest in her wedding. The sick room was decorated with flowers. Bravely the little bride smiled back from her pillow of spotless white, and an unvoiced flush in her cheeks rivalled the pink rose in her hair.

The president has issued his proclamation designating Thursday, the 24th, "to be observed as a day of festival and thanksgiving."

GRUESOME BAGGAGE.

A Trunk Which Contained Body of Dead Negro, Thought to Have Been Negro Who Was Hanged at Shelby.

Somewhat of a sensation occurred at the Southern depot in Charlotte Sunday afternoon when a trunk checked from Gastonia to Davidson was found to contain the corpse of a negro man.

"Suppin's wrong wid dat trunk, an' dat's all I got to say. I can't do no more to handle dis hyah," reported one of the colored baggage handlers to Mr. Jas. R. Minter, the baggage agent, says the Observer.

The bottom of the trunk had burst loose and the negro had spied a man's coat sticking out and seceded blood.

The police were notified of the gruesome find; an investigation was instituted at once. Behind closed doors, in the baggage room, the trunk was opened in the presence of three police officers and a newspaper reporter.

"The straps were unbuckled, the fasteners sprung back and the lid lifted. There, indeed, a man was discovered. He was a yellow negro, some 30 years old, with a slight, dark mustache and desolatory patches of kinky beard.

His face was round, his forehead was full, bearing well defined care-lines. All between his eyes and mouth was red with blood, the hair on his right temple was clotted with it; his hands were purple. Around his neck was the bloody trace of a rope, and a dark trace under his left ear showed where the hangman's knot had pressed. The eyes and mouth were shut. There was no horror, no relics of pain on the face.

Chief Irwin communicated with Sheriff Armstrong of this county, who, after hearing a description of the corpse, gave it as his opinion that it was the body of Ben Clark, the negro who was hanged at Shelby Friday afternoon for the murder of Chief of Police Hamrick.

Investigation made yesterday by the Gazette reporter brought to light the fact that the trunk was brought to Gastonia Thursday night or early Saturday morning. It was placed on the baggage landing at the passenger station and, by the direction of a gentleman, who stopped at the Falls House, but whose name is not known, was checked to Davidson and shipped on No. 36 Sunday morning.

The suspicions of the baggage man here were aroused when he went to load it by the fact that the weight all seemed to be in the bottom of the trunk. He did not suspect, however, that it contained such gruesome freight.

After the hanging of Clark Friday his body was turned over to his mother, Harriet Roberts, and was buried at his old home four miles north of King's Mountain on the Shelby road. The Observer says that certain young men, supposed to be Davidson College medical students, were noticed watching the trunk from afar off but suddenly disappeared when the trunk was turned over to the police.

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HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

A Book That Should Be in the Hands of Every Woman.



Mrs. McKee Rankin, one of the foremost and best known character actresses and stage artists of this generation, in speaking of Peruna, says: "No woman should be without a bottle of Peruna in reserve."

Every woman should have a copy of Dr. Hartman's book entitled "Health and Beauty." This book contains many facts of special interest to women.

A Still Day in Autumn. I love to wander through the woodland honey in the soft light of an autumnal day.

Warm lights are on the steep uplands waiting beneath the clouds about the horizon.

The mist winds breathe of ripened leaves and in the damp hollows of the woodland sown, mingling the freshness of autumnal showers with quietude from cedars' alleys below.

Upon those soft, fringed lids the bee sits brood. Like a fond lover loath to say farewell, or, with stung wings, through silken threads to tread.

The little birds upon the hillside lonely. Fit moodily along from spray to spray. Silent as sweet, wandering thought, that only shows its bright wings and softly glides away.

Forget to breathe their fulness of delight. And through the tree-traced woods soft air is streaming.

Still as the dew fall of the summer night. So, in my heart, a sweet, unvoiced feeling. Still as the wind in thorn's hollow shell, through all its sweet chambered, unvoiced shell. Yet finds no words its magic charm to tell.

Differing Decently. We are often cheered by friends who speak kindly of Charity and Children, and a compliment is relished all the more when the statement is added that the friend does not subscribe to all that the paper says.

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A Heavy Load. To lift that load off of the stomach take Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It digests what you eat.

Monday, December 5th, 1904. By virtue of an order and decree made by E. A. Armfield, Clerk of the Superior Court of Union county, in a special proceeding wherein The Savings, Loan and Trust Company, administrator of the estate of J. J. Price et al., defendants, vs. J. J. Price et al., plaintiffs, I will, on

Bring me your hides of every description. - J. D. Parker.

"I WILL IF I CAN."

The Girl Didn't Answer Right, the Man Got Mad and the Marriage Ceremony Was Stopped.

An amusing story, really the truth, comes from Rock Creek township. Last Sunday a young man who had previously secured his license procured the girl of his choice and they hid themselves to a justice of the peace for the purpose of being united in the holy bonds of matrimony.

After he had answered, satisfactorily, the official's questions and it came her turn she balked and all the officer could get from her answer to his questions was, "I will if I can." This did not satisfy the officer and he repeated the question with the admonition that she give the proper answer, but she refused to change. The would-be husband then remonstrated with her and thought he had things right, and the question was again repeated, but her only answer was, "I will if I can." At this the husband that "was to be but hain't" became enraged, jerked the license from the justice of the peace, tore the paper into shreds and left. She followed him some distance and asked him if he did not "know how to take fun?" He replied that it was no time to be fooling. And the ceremony has not as yet been performed.

A Runaway Bicycle terminated with an ugly cut on the leg of J. B. Orner, Franklin Grove, Ill. It developed a stubborn ulcer unyielding to doctors and remedies for four years.

If you want a carpet of any kind, see our samples. Monroe Furniture Co. Bring me your dried leaf sage. - J. D. Parker.

Fresh oatflakes, Heintz's sweet mixed pickles, mince meat and apple butter, at W. A. Stewart & Bro.'s.

Shoes & Shoes. Cool weather and Jack Frost suggest Shoes. Knowing it was coming, we prepared ourselves to supply your wants.

The Winchester-Howey Co., MINERAL SPRINGS, NO. CAROLINA. A Peculiar Find of Old Relic! Away back in the early forties there was an old man who owned a country store in what is now Goose Creek township.

Runabouts, Phaetons, Surreys, Traps, Bikes and Buggies. endless varieties that can be found anywhere. Our buggy trade has been enormous the past year and we expect to be able to increase our trade continually in the future by increasing our already big stock.

C. C. and V. D. SIKES. I Have What You Want. If you want the best goods in Watches, Jewelry, Cut Glass, Silverware, Fancy China, Etc.

W. E. LINEBACK, The Jeweler, Monroe, N. C. J. C. Foard. BAKER & FOARD, Dealers in Marble and Granite Monuments.

Men, Youths and Boys. Coats and Vests from 40c up. Nice line of Ladies' Coats. All these goods are nicely cleaned and pressed, and looks as well as new goods.

W. P. PLYLER & SON, LEADERS IN LOW PRICES, R. F. D. NO. 4. MONROE, N. C. Land Sale. By virtue of an order and decree made by E. A. Armfield, Clerk of the Superior Court of Union county, in a special proceeding wherein The Savings, Loan and Trust Company, administrator of the estate of J. J. Price et al., defendants, vs. J. J. Price et al., plaintiffs, I will, on

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Consumption

There is no specific for consumption. Fresh air, exercise, nourishing food and Scott's Emulsion will come pretty near curing it, if there is anything to build on.

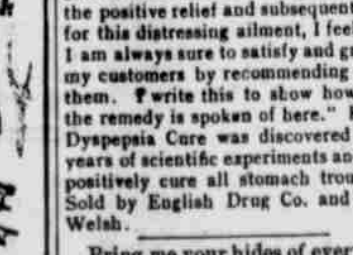
From time immemorial the doctors prescribed cod liver oil for consumption. Of course the patient could not take it in its old form, hence it did very little good. They can take

SCOTT'S EMULSION and tolerate it for a long time. There is no oil, not excepting butter, so easily digested and absorbed by the system as cod liver oil in the form of Scott's Emulsion, and that is the reason it is so helpful in consumption where its use must be continuous.

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Scott & Bowne, 409 Pearl Street, New York.

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity.

Only Makes a Bad Matter Worse.

Perhaps you have never thought of it, but the fact must be apparent to every one that constipation is caused by a lack of water in the system, and the use of drastic cathartics like the old fashioned pills only makes a bad matter worse.