

Healthy Women.

Mary J. Kennedy, manager of Armour & Co's Exhibit at the Trans-Mississippi Exposition at Omaha, Neb., writes the following of Peruna, as a cure for that common phase of summer catarrh, known as indigestion.



"I found the continual change of diet incidental to eight years traveling completely upset my digestive system. In consulting several physicians they decided I suffered with catarrh of the stomach. Their prescriptions did not seem to help me any, so, reading of the remarkable cures effected by the use of Peruna I decided to try it and soon found myself well repaid."

"I have now used Peruna for about three months and feel completely rejuvenated. I believe I am permanently cured, and do not hesitate to give unstinted praise to your great remedy, Peruna."

The causes of summer catarrh are first, chronic catarrh; second, derangements of the stomach and liver; third, impure blood. Such being the case anyone who knows anything whatever about the operations of Peruna can understand why this remedy is a permanent cure for summer catarrh. It eradicates chronic catarrh from the system, invigorates the stomach and liver, cleanses the blood of all impurities, and therefore permanently cures by removing the cause—a host of maladies peculiar to hot weather. The cause being removed the symptoms disappear of themselves. "Summer Catarrh" sent free to any address by The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

CONSTELLATION OF ARIES.

The Ram With the Golden Fleece of Argonautic Fame.

Early on the 21st of March the sun enters the sign of Aries, and astronomical spring begins. Two or three thousand years ago, when the heavenly groups were originally fashioned, Aries marked the vernal equinox, the passage of the sun through which betokens the opening of spring. Owing, however, to the slow westward movement of the equinoctial points Aries in reality has no longer the honor once accorded it, but has drifted to the eastward.

The constellation of Aries represents in mythology the ram with the golden fleece of argonautic fame, and a short sketch of its history may be of interest. Athamus, a legendary king of Thessaly, had two children, Phrixus and Helle, and he also had two wives, having repudiated the first and taken a second. The stepmother was not at all good to the children and treated them so badly that she aroused sympathy in their behalf. Among those interested in the youngsters was Mercury, who sent a ram, which took them on its back, sprang into the air and hustled them off to the eastward.

In those days Europe and Asia were separated by a strait, as we find in a measure to be the case today, and the girl Helle became frightened or perhaps dizzy from sickness in crossing the water at this very rough time in her experience, lost her hold and fell into the straits which to this day are known as the Hellespont. The boy had a better hold and kept on until he reached the far end of the Black sea. Phrixus showed a spirit of sacrifice, not of self, however, by killing the ram and presenting its golden fleece to the king of the country, who caused it to be hung in the sacred grove of the Aries under the guard of a sleepless dragon. The star marking the forehead was called by the Arabs Hamal, which means sheep. In very early times it is said that the Greeks considered this star as the sunrise herald of the vernal equinox.—New York Times.

Condolence.

One of the hardest things in the world is to condole with anybody in a misfortune or a bereavement. If it were not that the matter is generally serious a great many funny stories could be printed about the condolence people offered to the bereaved. But at Manchester some time ago a hardworking Irishman fell out of a fourth story window and broke his neck.

His wife was of course in great distress.

After the funeral a neighbor called to offer her sympathy and condolence.

"It was a very sad thing indeed."

"Indeed it was. To die like that—to fall out of a fourth story window."

"An' was it so bad?" asked the visitor.

"Sure, an' I heard it was only a third story window."

Fiendish Suffering

is often caused by sores, ulcers and cancers that eat away your skin. Wm. Bedell of Flat Rock, Mich., says: "I have used Bucklen's Arnica Salve for ulcers, sores and cancers. It is the best healing dressing I ever found." Soothers and heals cuts, burns and scalds, 25c. at English Drug Co.'s, guaranteed.

Girl Burglars.

New York World.

Lillie Henry, eleven years old, of No. 109 East Seventy-fifth street, and Lillian Heris, ten years old, who lives next door, committed a robbery that was ingeniously planned and as boldly executed. They probably would have escaped discovery if they had not tried to dispose of booty to a relative.

The behavior of the girls has hitherto been exemplary, and their parents are at a loss to explain their amazing conduct.

Last Friday Mrs. Michael Politcheck, who lives at the second-floor flat at the southwest corner of Seventy-fourth street and Lexington avenue, went to Coney Island. The Henry and Heris girls, soon after Mrs. Politcheck left, entered the rear yard, each carrying a basket.

"Let's climb the fire escape," suggested Lillie Henry. Her companion said it was too high. Lillie tried to boost her up, but Lillian could not reach the fire escape.

"Never mind, I know where the key is," said Lillie. Leading the way, she went up the front stairs, reached under the ice box in the hall and drew out the key. The girls entered the flat, made some chocolate, cooked half a dozen eggs and had a delightful lunch.

They then became burglars. They stuffed their baskets full, gathering up hat-pins, spoons of silk and cotton, boxes of matches, ribbons, a couple of waists and a pearl necklace worth about \$10.

Then they tried on Mrs. Politcheck's bonnets, but these did not fit, so they ripped the feathers off and took them.

Locking the door, the girls put the key back and went to Lillie Henry's home, where they divided the spoil.

When Mrs. Politcheck returned there was great excitement. Her daughter ran to the Henry girl's home and said the flat had been robbed.

"How awful!" exclaimed Miss Henry. Lillie did not say anything.

Next day the girl burglars called on Lillie Henry's aunt, in Ninety-second street, and offered to sell the necklace for \$50. The aunt called on the Heris girl's mother and the girls finally confessed. The police dropped the case when informed that Mrs. Politcheck's property had been restored.

The Habit of Observation.

Newark News.

"Be observing, my son," said Willie's father. "Cultivate the habit of seeing and you will be a successful man."

"Yes," added Willie's uncle. "Don't go through the world blindly. Learn to use your eyes."

"Little boys who are observing know a great deal more than those who are not," Willie aunt put in.

Willie took their advice to heart. A day passed, and once more he stood before the family council.

"Well, Willie," said his father, "have you been using your eyes?"

"The boy nodded.

"Tell us what you've learned."

"Uncle Jim's got a bottle of whiskey hid behind his trunk," said Willie. "Aunt Jennie's got an extra set of teeth in her dresser, and pa's got a deck of cards and a box of chips behind the books in the secretary."

"The little sneak!" exclaimed the family.

If you are troubled with dizzy spells, headache, indigestion, constipation, Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will make you well and keep you well. If it fails get your money back. That's fair. 35 cents, English Drug Co.

"Why don't you try to win the confidence of the people?"

"Not now," answered Senator Sorghum. "The people have been gold bricked so much of late years that every time they see a man trying to make himself agreeable they get suspicious."—Washington Star.

They Appeal to Our Sympathies.

The bilious and dyspeptic are constant sufferers and appeal to our sympathies. There is not one of them, however, who may not be brought back to health and happiness by the use of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. These tablets invigorate the stomach and liver and strengthen the digestion. They also regulate the bowels. For sale by C. N. Simpson, Jr., and S. J. Welsh.

"Well, you married a wealthy woman. Is she the treasure you hoped for?"

"Can't say she is. She won't give me any of her money."

"Then, by George! she is a treasure. She not only has money, but common sense, too."—Baltimore Sun.

Take Kodol After Eating.

After a hearty meal a dose of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure will prevent an attack of indigestion. Kodol is a thorough digestant and a guaranteed cure for indigestion, dyspepsia, gas on stomach, weak heart, sour risings, bad breath and all stomach troubles. Sold by English Drug Co. and S. J. Welsh.

"Did the father give the bride away?"

"I should say he did. He got rattled, and what do you think he said as he handed her over to the groom?"

"What?"

"It is more blessed to give than to receive."—Cleveland Leader.

Sick headache results from a disordered condition of the stomach and is quickly cured by Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. For sale by C. N. Simpson, Jr., and S. J. Welsh.

TWO MEN DIE IN A WELL.

Geo. Cuthbertson and Charlie Covington Succumb to Fire Damp in a Well on Mr. Pinkston's Place Near Wadesboro.

Mr. W. N. Pinkston's place, two and a half miles north of town, on which resides Mr. J. J. Allen, was the scene early last Monday morning of a terrible occurrence, in which two colored men lost their lives. The men were George Cuthbertson and Charlie Covington.

Cuthbertson was about 50 years of age and was a school teacher, but also dug wells. He lived on Maj. J. M. Wall's place, six miles north of town, and bore an excellent reputation.

Covington was a son of Jack Covington and was 23 years old. He lived in sight of the place where he met his death.

The particulars of the sad occurrence are given below:

Cuthbertson and Wat Tice went to work in an unfinished well on Mr. Pinkston's place, as stated above Friday. The well was 47 feet deep, but no work had been done in it since early spring, and the well had never yielded any water. One blast was put off in the well Friday, and another made ready to be fired Saturday. Saturday morning Cuthbertson fired a handful of oat straw and threw it in the well to touch off the blast. This failed of its purpose and he threw a quantity of coals and embers in the well, but still the fuse did not ignite. The men, however, did not risk themselves in the well that day for fear the blast might go off.

At an early hour Monday morning Cuthbertson and Tice again went to the place prepared to resume work in the well. Cuthbertson was let down into the well by Tice for the purpose of removing the unexploded dynamite, in order that another blast might be put in. Just as Cuthbertson reached the bottom of the well Mr. Pinkston, the owner of the place, rode up and said to Cuthbertson: "How is it down there?" Cuthbertson replied that it was mighty bad, whereupon Mr. Pinkston gave orders that he be immediately drawn out. Cuthbertson at this time was able to get on the bucket and was drawn about half way out of the well when he fell back with a dull, heavy thud.

When Cuthbertson fell back into the well there was great excitement, and no one seemed to know just what to do. About this time Charlie Covington came up and volunteered to go into the well and tie a rope around the body of the stricken man in order that he might be rescued. Covington was then let down into the well. Mr. Allen, who lived on the place, called to Covington just as he reached the bottom, but receiving no answer, looked in the well and saw the doomed man throw his hands over his head and heard him say, in agonizing tones: "Oh Lord, have mercy!" And then all was still.

Of course after this there were no further volunteers to go into the well until good air had been pumped into it, and this could not be done until a section of fire hose and a blacksmith's bellows had been procured from Wadesboro. After a considerable amount of good air had been pumped into the well Bob Meadows, colored, volunteered to go down and fasten ropes around the bodies. This he did without mishap and the bodies were finally gotten to the surface of the ground after having been in the well two hours. Drs. Ashe and Bennett were on the scene by this time and it required little examination to show them that both men were quite dead.

Cuthbertson's neck was broken and his skull fractured when he fell back into the well.

Public is Aroused.

The public is aroused to a knowledge of the curative merits of that great medicinal tonic, Electric Bitters, for sick stomach, liver and kidneys. Mary H. Walters, of 516 St. Clair ave., Columbus, O., writes: "For several months I was given up to die. I had fever and ague, my nerves were wrecked; I could not sleep and my stomach was so weak from useless doctors' drugs that I could not eat. Soon after beginning to take Electric Bitters I obtained relief and in a short time I was entirely cured." Guaranteed at English Drug Co.'s; price 50c.

Sorry for the Queen.

Ladies' Home Journal.

An English professor wrote on his blackboard in his laboratory: "Professor Wilson informs his students that he has his day for his appointed honorary physician to her Majesty, Queen Victoria."

In the course of the morning he had occasion to leave the room and found on his return that some student-wag had added to the announcement the words: "God save the Queen."

The Only Way.

There is no way to maintain the health and strength of mind and body except by nourishment. There is no way to nourish except through the stomach. The stomach must be kept healthy, pure and sweet or the strength will let down and disease will set up. No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, sour risings, rifting, indigestion, dyspepsia and all stomach troubles that are curable are quickly cured by the use of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. Kodol digests what you eat and strengthens the whole digestive apparatus. Sold by English Drug Co. and S. J. Welsh.

The Planters Against Wall Street.

Charlotte Observer.

"We will bust Wall street." That, according to a New Orleans correspondent of The New York Evening Sun, is the motto being worn on buttons and badges by the cotton planters throughout Texas, Louisiana, Mississippi, Arkansas and all over the cotton belt. To break Wall street would be a tremendous task, but undoubtedly the farmers will give trouble to the cotton speculators. The progress made by the Southern Cotton Association is interesting. Its officers are working night and day. They are sending proclamations out to more than a million members of the association telling the farmer that he must not sell a bale of cotton for less than 12 cents, either of the old or new crop. It is pointed out that the old crop for all commercial purposes no longer carries with it a surplus large enough to be considered in any commercial statistics and that the present crop does not promise to be larger than 9,000,000 bales, or less than the year's exports. A New York cotton broker last week sent to his followers, it is said, the tip that he had Wall street solidly behind him and was going to sell cotton down to 9 cents this week and still lower next. It was made to appear that the broker feared the growing power of the Southern Cotton Association and decided to crush it at once. But the method of crushing by the money of Wall street was not properly considered. Farmers hauling their cotton to town and finding out about this trend have been induced to put on one of the buttons and take their loads back home, where they will keep it for 12 cents. This fight between the planters and Wall street is the newest phase of the cotton-holding war.

Women Rioters Throw Bread into the Gutters.

New York Dispatch.

Women today joined in the strike operations of the kosher bread bakers who are producing a bread famine in the Hebrew quarters of New York and Brooklyn. Hundreds of loaves of this bread were taken by women from the peddlers who attempted to sell them and thrown into the gutters, where the mud caused by recent rains instantly ruined the foodstuff.

There was a riotous demonstration in the front of a delicatessen store in Clinton street early today when a gang of young roughs discovered that the store was offering kosher bread for sale. They rushed into the store, seized the bread and threw into the street.

Two policemen were injured today in a bread riot which occurred in the basement of a Hebrew bakery in Allen street. Two hundred men entered the shop and, overpowering the policemen who guarded it, carried out barrels of dough which were ready for the baking and emptied it into the gutter. Several barrels of flour also were emptied into the street. Extra police were called out to disperse the mob.

Cool Spring Items.

Correspondence of The Journal.

Marshallville R. F. D. 3, Aug. 10. The five-year-old son of Mr. J. A. Guldridge is right seriously sick at this writing.

Mrs. Lucy Grant and son, Mr. Redman, of South Carolina are visiting relatives in this community.

Miss Fronia Morgan and Mr. Hurley Leonard are visiting relatives near Deep Creek, Anson county, this week.

The rains this week have been unusually heavy in this section.

Crops are looking right promising now, but are very late and liable to be damaged by early frost.

The colored brethren had a picnic or Sunday school convention or something of the kind at their school house in this community last Saturday. We learn that there was no quarrelling or fighting among them, which is something unusual for so large a gathering of colored people.

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. —Walding, Kinnan & 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.

A College Bred Mule.

Atlanta Constitution.

"Only last year you wanted \$30 for this mule, and now you've raised to \$60."

"That's natural; it's a educated mule now. Ever since John come home from college he's been swearing at that mule in six languages."

Nothing on the Market

equal to Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. This fact is well known to druggists everywhere, and nine out of ten will give their customers this preparation when the best is asked for. Mr. Obie Witmer, a prominent druggist of Joplin, Mo., in a circular to his customers, says: "There is nothing on the market in the way of patent medicine which equals Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for bowel complaints. We sell and recommend this preparation." For sale by C. N. Simpson, Jr., and S. J. Welsh.

Support

SCOTT'S EMULSION serves as a bridge to carry the weakened and starved system along until it can find firm support in ordinary food.

SCOTT'S EMULSION, CHEMISTS, 69-75 First Street, New York, N. Y. Sold by all druggists.

Distinguished Churchman Dies of Yellow Fever.

New Orleans Dispatch, 10th.

A sudden change in his condition today speedily culminated in the death of Archbishop P. L. Chappelle. The end came at ten minutes of 1. The news of the archbishop's death created a profound shock.

Monsieur Chappelle was taken ill on Friday. He had returned to the city three days before, having just completed a tour of Louisiana and announced on his arrival his intention of co-operating in the efforts then in full swing to stamp out the fever. The archbishop, however, left his house only on one occasion before he was taken sick. That was to take a drive with his niece.

On Friday he complained of the symptoms which are the forerunner of yellow fever. Dr. LaRue, the archbishop's physician, was immediately called. On Friday he diagnosed the case as a genuine attack of yellow fever.

From the first Dr. McRae was apprehensive as to the results of the attack, owing to the physique of his patient.

Archbishop Chappelle was very stout of build, full blooded and past sixty years of age, and the fever is always alarming in a patient under those conditions.

The best available medical and nursing talent was pressed into service, they were screened and every effort made to conduct a successful scientific fight.

The disease, however, made steady inroads upon the venerable patient and yesterday he was found to be in a serious condition.

When Dr. McRae saw him early today there was no improvement, but on the contrary the patient showed signs of increasing weakness. Before noon there was an alarming change for the worse in his condition. Eminent physicians were immediately summoned for consultation, but he was beyond rescue. The end came with great rapidity, dissolution ensuing at 12.50.

No arrangements have yet been made for the funeral.

Louis Placide Chappelle, archbishop of New Orleans, one of the most distinguished prelates of the Roman Catholic church, and one of the best loved citizens of New Orleans, who died of yellow fever Wednesday morning while at the post of duty among the sufferers of the beloved city of his see, was born in France August 28, 1842, and came to the United States when 17 years of age. He took a complete theological and philosophical course at St. Mary's college, Baltimore, and taught in St. Charles' college of the same city from 1867 to 1865. He was ordained priest in his church in 1865, and was advanced to the degree of Doctor of Divinity by his alma mater in 1869.

He served as pastor of St. John's and St. Joseph's, Baltimore, and St. Mathews, Washington, and in 1891 his signal abilities caused him to be chosen coadjutor bishop of Archbishop Salpointe of Santa Fe, with right of succession. On the resignation of Archbishop Salpointe in 1894, he was named by Pope Leo XIII archbishop of Santa Fe, and in November 1897, was appointed by the pope archbishop of New Orleans, where he has since lived.

In 1898 Pope Leo again honored Archbishop Chappelle by naming him apostolic delegate to Cuba and Porto Rico, and in September, 1899, he was further selected by the pope as the apostolic delegate to the Philippine Islands.

Archbishop Chappelle was one of the most distinguished men of his church, and made himself loved for his thorough Americanism. In New Orleans all denominations revered him as a high type of christian gentleman, and loved him for his broad work not only among the people of his own flock, but for the aid he was ever ready to extend to every one who sought his assistance. He died as he had lived, working for his Master and his fellow man, and all the citizens of New Orleans without regard to creed are mourning his death from the plague which he was fighting when he fell.

Peculiar Disappearance.

J. D. Runyan of Battleville, O., laid the peculiar disappearance of his painful symptoms of indigestion and biliousness to Dr. King's New Life Pills. He says: "They are a perfect remedy for dizziness, sour stomach, headache, constipation, etc." Guaranteed at English Drug Co.'s; price 25c.

New Sewing Machine.

New York Press.

Dennis Flannigan, after sixteen years of labor, has invented a sewing machine that sews from two spools of thread, without bobbins or shuttles. Its parts are few, and the mechanism is so simple that it can be sold profitably at \$10. This looks like a revolution.

Dangerous and Uncertain.

For sunburn, tetter and all skin and scalp diseases, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve has no equal. It is a certain cure for blind, bleeding, itching and protruding piles. It will draw the fire out of a burn and heal without leaving a scar. Boils, old sores, carbuncles, etc., are quickly cured by the use of the genuine DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Accept no substitute as they are often dangerous and uncertain. Sold by English Drug Co. and S. J. Welsh.

Local Happenings.

The overseers of Monroe township are notified to make their reports to the supervisors on the 19th at the courthouse.

Mr. C. A. Aycoth reports that while on a visit last week to Chesterfield county he saw a tremendous pine tree that he measured and found to be eighteen feet in circumference. The tree is on Black Creek.

There will be a Woodman rally and picnic at Mint Hill on Friday. Speeches will be made by Mr. W. C. Dowd of Charlotte and Rev. W. W. Orr. After supper the Woodman Dramatic Club of Mint Hill will give a play entitled Uncle Jed's Fidelity, or The Returned Cowboy. Everybody invited.

Mr. Claud Hamilton of Marshville township and Miss Florence Little, daughter of Mrs. Rena Little of Goose Creek township, were married last Wednesday at the residence of the bride's mother. Rev. A. Marsh performed the marriage service. Only a few near relatives and friends of the contracting parties were present. Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton will live near Marshville.

Mrs. Bright Clyburn, widow of Mr. J. B. Clyburn, died at the home of her father, Mr. S. M. Blythe, last Tuesday afternoon. With her death a whole family has passed out of existence within this year. Her husband died last February of pneumonia, and sometime afterward their child died. Mrs. Clyburn was but twenty-three. She was a faithful member of the Methodist church. Mrs. Clyburn had not been well for sometime, but her death was a great surprise. She was sitting in a chair when death came. Mr. Blythe lives in Waxhaw.

Marshallville Academy opened last week with the best prospects it has had in five or six years. Prof. Caldwell, the principal, is a graduate of Davidson College and a teacher of experience. Miss Annie Stewart, a fine teacher and a graduate of the State Normal, is the principal assistant, and Miss Lillian Marsh, one of the best public teachers of the county, is teacher in the primary department. Miss Sophia Moore, a graduate of the Woman's College of Richmond, is the teacher of music. The school is run by taxation, but also takes boarding students. There were thirty boarders present last week.

A Warning to Mothers.

Too much care cannot be used with small children during the hot weather of the summer months to guard against bowel troubles. As a rule it is only necessary to give the child a dose of castor oil to correct any disorder of the bowels. Do not use any substitute, but give the old-fashioned castor oil, and see that it is fresh, as rancid oil annoys and has a tendency to gripe. If this does not check the bowels give Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and then a dose of castor oil, and the disease may be checked in its incipency and all danger avoided. The castor oil and this remedy should be procured at once and kept ready for instant use as soon as the first indication of any bowel trouble appears. This is the most successful treatment known and may be relied upon with implicit confidence even in cases of cholera infantum. For sale by C. N. Simpson, Jr., and S. J. Welsh.

Why He Could Not Relieve Her Suspense

"WILL you be mine?" As she spoke, the tall, handsome brunette with a large passionate mouth took in her hand the quiet but strangely beautiful man she addressed, and held it closely to her heart.

"My darling," she said, "from the first moment I saw you, I loved you, and since then my passion has grown by leaps and bounds, until now I feel that I cannot live without you. Oh, relieve my suspense."

"I cannot now," he murmured, with downcast eyes.

"You must wait. Perhaps next week I can tell you."

She sighed, while her whole frame shook with ill suppressed emotion.

"Must I remain in this suspense?" she cried. "Why are you so cruel? Why, oh, why cannot you give me your answer now?"

The man she loved tapped his foot impatiently on the hearth.

"Because, dear," he said, "all my leap year offers are not in yet."—New York Life.

Careless Artist.

"Do you think you can draw that ball the length of the table?"

"I'll have to, I suppose. But I don't see why the artist didn't draw it back there to begin with."

Notice of Administration.

Having this day qualified before E. A. Armfield, C. S. J., of Union county, N. C., as administrator of John L. Porter, deceased, all persons holding claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same to the undersigned administrator on or before the 30th day of August, A. D. 1905. All claims not so presented will be barred. This notice will be published in the Record of Deeds No. 22 at 2 o'clock P. M. on the 15th day of August, 1905. MISS H. L. PORTER, Administratrix of John L. Porter, dec'd. Reelvine & Stack, Attys.

Notice of Administration.

I have qualified before E. A. Armfield, Clerk of the Superior Court of Union county, N. C., as executor of the last will and testament of Aaron Ashcraft, deceased, and I hereby notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to present them within twelve months from this date, or this notice will be regarded in law as null and void. This notice will be published in said estate as hereby notified to make immediate payment. This July 8, 1905. FRANK ARMFIELD, EXR. of Aaron Ashcraft, dec'd.

Notice.

By virtue of two several mortgages deeds to me executed by Wade H. Hasty and duly recorded in office of the Register of Deeds of Union county, N. C., in Record of Mortgage Deeds A F, page 548 and page 551, I will sell for cash to the highest bidder by public auction, at court house door in Monroe, in said county, on Friday, August 25th, 1905,

a tract of land lying in said county, on the waters of Lanes Creek, adjoining the lands of F. M. Hasty, Irene Marsh, Thos. A. Fowler and the F. Hasty tract, containing one hundred acres, more or less, and known as the land conveyed to said Wade H. Hasty by Wm. R. Hasty and wife, E. A. Hasty, by deed registered in said office in Record of Deeds No. 22 at page 28, etc. Sale to be made to satisfy provisions of said mortgage deeds. This 25th day of July, A. D. 1905. C. S. SIMPSON, Mortgages.