

Three Cotton Warehouses Needed.

The Waxhaw Enterprise says: "Farmers in this part of the county do not see any reason why they should be interested in a cotton warehouse at Monroe, as it would be little or no benefit to them, being located away from the home market. They feel, and rightly so, that if they are to take stock in such a warehouse it should be located at Waxhaw, where they market their cotton and where it can be more conveniently stored. Of course the farmers around Monroe need such a warehouse, as do the farmers around Waxhaw."

This is the correct view of the matter of course. Nobody knows and appreciates this fact any more than the officers of the county association, we have no doubt. The Marshville and the Waxhaw merchants should bestir themselves along with the farmers of their territory to see that the warehouses are built. It would be a fine thing to have a warehouse in each one of these towns, but if only one is to be had, of course it would be of the greatest service if situated here. Have three if possible, but one by all means.

The force of hands in Mecklenburg county engaged in putting down macadam on the Monroe and Charlotte road has now reached Matthews, and it is stated that the work will be pushed on down this way to the Union and Mecklenburg line. There, of course, it will come to a dead stop. This means the same that it means on all the other roads that lead into Charlotte, that the trade from the terminal sections will prefer many miles farther over the macadam roads than going a shorter distance to its natural place. Some of the other counties are preparing to offset this by building roads of their own. And unless all of them do this all the roads of this section will lead as straight to Charlotte as long as did the ancient roads to Rome. We have no envy for the enterprise of the town that is stretching out its tentacles as Charlotte, but rather admiration. We only desire to ask how long the surrounding places can stand the dwarfing process. Of course this is but one phase of the question of road making. There are others more important. Prof. Massey says that this county is the most progressive farming community in the State, and in other ways we are achieving a worthy reputation. All depends more upon good roads than upon any other thing. What is Union county going to do about it?

The Supreme Court is wrestling with the question of whether a buggy trace is or is not a deadly weapon. They ought to have no trouble in deciding in this case, as it is one in which a case fellow by the name of Archbell, in Beaufort county, beat his nineteen-year-old wife with this instrument. When applied to a mule a buggy trace may not be fairly considered a deadly weapon, but when applied to the tender flesh of a woman it ought to be deadly enough to cause in some way the death of the rascal who uses it.

The Gazette says that there is enough money on hand in the banks of Gaston county to buy up all of the issue of the \$300,000 of road bonds that the county has voted to issue and to build a \$100,000 cotton mill besides. That shows marvelous progress and prosperity for a North Carolina county. But when that \$300,000 shall have been invested in improved roads there will be ten times as much ready for some other kind of investment. That money will compound itself very rapidly.

The postoffice department has given notice to those papers that have been issuing so-called comic supplements weekly that they must cease to send out the supplements. All is not yet lost. Glory to the postoffice department! The professed comic supplement is principally a corrupter of youth.

Japan got everything that she went to war for, though not everything she asked for in the peace conference. She is satisfied and stands higher in the estimation of the world than she would had she exacted the pound of flesh from her defeated foe.

Only Fiddlers. Charlotte Observer: It is a pleasure to see that the success of the fiddler's convention which is to be held at Raleigh September 4th is already assured. There are already twelve entries and more to come. Each fiddler is to have ten minutes, and in that space of time the air will be filled with music, for there will be no violin or violinist within a quarter of a mile—only fiddlers and fiddlers, my masters!

Governor Folk says "the sun never sets on the Missouri mark." "The sun," sentimentally remarks The Nashville American, "is wise."—Charlotte Observer.

ASSAULTED JUDGE WARD.

Criminal Attack on a Judge on Account of a Sentence He Had Imposed—The Aggressor Jailed for Contempt.

By the Editor of The Journal: Please allow me space in your valuable paper to make a few suggestions and comments. People are fast realizing the worth of good roads. Lancaster county, S. C., now proposes the Mecklenburg system. And although the roads in our own Union county are far better than those in Lancaster county, ours will have to be worked under a different system from the present ever to be good.

I judge that nothing can be done until the legislature convenes again, but the people in Jackson township, this county, are now almost a unit for the exemption of free labor on the public roads, and propose working their roads entirely by taxation. Necessity demands good roads, but good permanent roads can be had only by a system somewhat similar to that adopted by Mecklenburg county, or Monroe township, our county. Twice the special road tax we have already would go far towards giving us what we need, without the six days of involuntary servitude we have at present. The road-worker is the only person not a criminal under our government who works for the public and receives no compensation for his services. In my humble judgment no man can legally be forced to do free labor on the public roads and right here and now I ask any or all better informed men than myself if he can. I furthermore point out to such men, the voters and all road-workers of Union county, the first section of the thirteenth amendment to the Constitution of the United States, which is as follows: "Neither slavery nor involuntary servitude, except as a punishment for crime whereof the party shall have been duly convicted, shall exist within the United States, or any place subject to their jurisdiction."

The constitution is the supreme law of the land. Any law conflicting with it is null and void. The six days' work, which we are told we have to do on the public roads, is certainly "involuntary servitude" with me. I respectfully submit these thoughts to the voters and road-workers, and invite criticisms and comments.

NEW MONROE, Waxhaw, N. C., Sept. 4, 1905.

Old Road Law Unlawful—Must Work by Taxation.

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ORIGIN OF WORDS.

Bonfire Comes From Bone Fire and Tawdry From St. Audrey.

Was "bonfire" originally "bone fire" and "tawdry" from St. Audrey? The origin of the words "bonfire" and "tawdry" is a subject of much interest to etymologists. "Bonfire" is derived from the Latin "bonum" (good) and "focus" (fire), referring to a good fire. "Tawdry" is derived from the name of St. Audrey, a saint whose shrine was a center of trade in tawny-colored goods.

Printers' "pi" and the well known American food staple of the same name have common philological origin. A writer in the London Chronicle says: "All the 'pis' seem to go back to the original one—the magpie—in Latin, 'pi-a'—from whose black and white aspect come 'pied' and 'pebbled.' The old original or source word was called 'pi-on' or 'pi' because of the appearance of the black letter type on the white page, and the white pie, having equally mixed contents, may have been christened after this by medieval humor. Printers' language retains both 'pi-a' for a kind of type and 'pi' for type all jumbled up."

A curious bit of English history is preserved in the word "tawdry." It acquired its present meaning from the phrase "tawdry lace," a corruption of "St. Audrey lace," sold at St. Audrey's fair, which was the same as St. Etheldreda's fair. Etheldreda was queen of Northumberland and abbess of Ely and died in the year 679.

The enforcement of the Sunday law at Wilmington, which attracted attention, has resulted in the modification of the law. "Soft" drinks and newspapers may now be sold on Sunday, while lively stables and bootblacks are permitted to do business. Formerly all these were prohibited, and the sale of tobacco in any form is yet under the law.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE BANK OF UNION.

Table with 2 columns: Description and Amount. Includes items like Loans and Discounts, Overdrafts, Furniture and Fixtures, Demand Loans, etc.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA: W. J. RUDGE, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Wingate News.

Wingate, N. C., Sept. 4.—Prof. J. M. Massey of Peachland was in town last Friday. He was on his way to Charlotte and stopped here on business.

Mr. Walter Brock, who spent the summer in the law school at Wake Forest, returned home on the 29th after passing a successful examination.

Miss Emily Boyd of Charlotte has been spending a few days with Miss Mary Lee Bivens. She and Miss Bivens left for the Baptist University at Raleigh this morning. Miss Mamie Medlin also went with them.

Mr. G. M. Stewart went to Wadesboro last Tuesday on business.

Miss Mollye Walters arrived Saturday night to take charge of the primary department of the school.

Miss Kate Perry, the assistant teacher in music, has had charge of the department during her absence.

Mr. C. L. Bivens left for Trinity this morning, where he expects to spend four years.

Miss Ruth Winfield of Wadesboro came up Saturday to spend a few days visiting friends.

Mr. C. C. Jones, a student of the Wingate School, has been ill from a wound received Friday in a fight with Oscar Austin, another student.

In the difficulty, Jones was stabbed in the back and his clothes cut in front. Dr. Bair dressed the wound. A warrant was issued for Mayor Sanders for Austin, and for Joe Austin and Ellis Sander as accessories.

His father, Mr. C. H. Jones of Timmonsville, S. C., arrived yesterday. It is hoped that he will soon recover and be able to resume his work again.

Among many others who are adding improvements Mr. J. C. Robinson and Mr. E. F. Haney are building new houses.

With most farmers the cotton field is the "play-ground" now.

Mr. J. M. Sullivan of Raby came up Friday night to enter school.

Messrs. O. C. Long of Cabarrus county, Archie Winfield of Wadesboro, O. L. Phillips of Matthews and F. H. Wall of Rockingham entered school today.

"As the yellow fever in New Orleans and vicinity draws to its probable wane, one fact sticks out," says The Richmond News, "and that is that yellow fever, like smallpox, is losing its terrors."

Atlanta scores again. She has a new yellow fever case. A man came up from Pensacola who had the disease and he is quarantined outside the city. The city refuses to quarantine against the infected places on the ground that her climate is too high for the disease to get any foothold.

Do you need a Typewriter? It is so the American.

The W. J. Rudge Co.

Like Finding Money. Finding health is like finding money—so think those who are sick. When you have a cough, cold, sore throat, or chest irritation better get promptly like W. C. Barber of Sandy Level, Va. He says: "I had a terrible chest trouble, caused by smoke and coal dust on my lungs; but, after finding no relief in other remedies, I was cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds."

Get Off Cheap. He may well think he has got off cheap who, after having contracted constipation or indigestion, is still able to perfectly restore his health. Nothing will do this but Dr. King's New Life Pills. A quick, pleasant and certain cure for headache, constipation, etc. 25c. at English Drug Co.'s; guaranteed.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE PEOPLE'S BANK AT MONROE, N. C.

Table with 2 columns: Description and Amount. Includes items like Loans and Discounts, Overdrafts, Furniture and Fixtures, Demand Loans, etc.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA: W. J. RUDGE, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Where a Hundred and Fifteen in the Shade Isn't Hot.

It has been my fortune to visit some of the hottest places in America at the hottest period of the year; and the reader may be incredulous when I say that I have been vastly more uncomfortable in Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore or Washington in summer than I have at Yuma or in the heart of the Mojave, California or Apache deserts, or any of the great pseudo summer resorts that reach away in a general line from Yuma to San Antonio, Texas.

I recall entering a restaurant at Indio, on the edge of the Mojave, when the heat called to mind proximity to a furnace. I suggested to a citizen that it was hot. "No," he replied, "yesterday was hot; it was 120° in the shade today it is only 115°; yet I have been more uncomfortable in Boston with the thermometer at 90°."

In Boston the heat was humid; on the desert the heat was absolutely dry and at night the chances were that a blanket might be required, nature giving an opportunity to recuperate, which is not always the case in the great cities.

English With a French Politeness. There are disadvantages attached to wealth when one was not born to it or is slow in getting used to it. One that Mr. Quidley found, says London Answers, was that the chef always sent up the menu written in his own language, French, to which the master of the household was a stranger.

"I should like to know what I'm eating for once," Mr. Quidley said. Mr. Quidley to his chef on one occasion: "Let us have the menu in English today."

"Oh, monsieur," was the reply. "It is very difficult, but I will do it so if you will give me a dictionary."

A small but select party came to dinner that evening and were met with the following bill of fare:

Soup at the tail of the calf. Salmon in cold papers. Chest of mutton to the little peak. Potatoes jumped. Ducks sautéed at sharp sauce. Chicken à la apples. Turkey at the devil. Fruits arranged.

Quidley and Mrs. Quidley agreed afterward that they had never provided over a more hilarious dinner party.

Just For Toothache.

The blade of a digging hoe was supported constantly on two bricks and a line knifed on the ground beneath it. On the middle of the hoe was put a small heap of the seeds of a red fruited variety of mandarin, and over this was inverted the half of an eggshell having a hole in the top. A piece of bamboo was stuck on to the shell over the hole by a lump of clay. As vapor issued from the bamboo tube the patient inhaled this by placing his lip to the top. Then he spit into a bucket of water, and then again inhaled the vapor. After a quarter hour's treatment the patient and a friend said they could see the "toothache worm" in the water.

And here's a modern Chinese recipe for "business extraction": Cook well the bones of a rat, pulverize and apply to tooth. If it is fore-odonted the tooth is to come out this will bring it; if not, it will become more firmly fixed than ever.—Sumatra Straits Bulletin.

His Enviable Estate. "When I come into my limited estate I'll let nobody will get me out," said a philosopher after listening to a tale of woe by a friend who had recently lost his place in the country through the foreclosure of a mortgage.

"Why, I didn't know you owned any real estate."

"I don't now, but I am very positive of having some later on. It will be a very snug retreat, too—absolutely private, although in a reputable neighborhood. There will be several other advantages too. It will be free from taxes, and I'll be exempt from jury duty."

"Isn't that fine! I congratulate you. Wish I could inherit something like that. Where is your place?"

"The grave."

The other man said nothing further about the injustice of foreclosing mortgages.—New York Herald.

Two hangings occurred in the State last Saturday. One was that of J. W. Hammons of Winston for wife murder and the other was that of Ashton Moore, a young negro of Sampson county, for criminal assault. Both went straight to heaven, according to their own statements.

School Books! School Books!

We have the largest line of school books ever before shown:

Tablets, Crayon Pencils, Erasers, Pencil Sharpeners, Pens, Pen-staffs, School Companions, and other little articles for the school room.

To the Wise: REMEMBER THAT WE WILL NOT CHARGE SCHOOL BOOKS.

So bring along the CASH when you come.

The W. J. Rudge Co.

Big Things at Belk Bros. Just a few values named here at attractive prices. Store full of special bargains, just the things you want. 75c. 50-inch Sicilians at 48c. Blues, Blacks, beautiful lustre, full 50 inches wide, Sicilian unequalled in popularity and a real 75c. value, our price. 48c. 15c. Sheer 40-inch White Lawn at 10c. 30,000 yards already sold of this beautiful Sheer 40-inch White Lawn is sufficient proof that it's bound to be a big value. 2,000 yards more to sell, which finishes the lot. 15c. value, our price. 10c. \$1.50 Counterpane Special at 98c. 11-4, Extra size and weight, Crochet Counterpanes, value \$1.50, at 98c. Summer Fabrics on which prices have been divided in half. 10 cent Colored Lawns, 10 cent Colored Voiles, 10 cent Colored Dimities, 5c. 8 1-2 cent White Lawns, 8 1-2 cent Pretty Percales, 5c. W. H. BELK & BRO. Cheapest Store on Earth.

THE NORMAN PEASANT. He is Shrewd and Economical and Evasive in His Answers. Writing of "A Corner in Normandy" in the Delimitator, F. Berkeley Smith gives an interesting side light upon the real character of the Norman peasant. Those ruddy old Norman farmers understand economy to a fineness, he says. It is the secret of their wealth. And thus when one morning I came across Pere Prolard munching a withered pear while he sunned himself beside the snug barn and asked the old man why he did not choose a good one from his fine crop, he exclaimed: "Ah, but, monsieur, we might sell it." The character of the shrewd Norman is interesting. Never will he give you a direct answer. A definite "yes" or "no" seems to have been expressly left out of his vocabulary. "It is a fine morning," I ventured to a grizzled old dealer in oxen. "It might be worse," he answered. "That's splendid order of yours, Legrosjean." "Some say it is," he retorted guardedly. Neither does the true Norman ever seem pleased or satisfied. "Beautiful applies this year, Pere Mallet." "Bah! They are so few," he replies gloomily, with a shrug of his shoulders. The next year the trees are bent under the weight of a rich crop, and you hail this rich old agriculturist as you pass his gateway. "Plenty of color this year, Pere Mallet, for you have surely enough apples," you say convincingly as the old peasant looks up from his work to bid you bon jour. "They are so small," he groans, "it takes more time to pick them than they are worth."

Meals are on Time when cooked in the roomy oven of a Buck's Range. See our big line before buying. The Oven of a Buck's Range is large, roomy and well ventilated, having white enamel lining to oven doors and oven racks. See our line. Monroe Hardware Co. Monroe, N.C. Best Hardware

I am still at the same place! My business is increasing daily! I pay highest prices for chickens, eggs and all kinds produce. I am grateful to my friends for their patronage in the past, and will ever be found doing all in my power to please and serve them in the future. Look out for my special ad. next week. Yours truly, L. S. HELMS.

BARGAINS THIS WEEK IN Shoes, Dry Goods, Clothing, Etc. AT THE PEOPLE'S DRY GOODS CO.

New Buggies and Surries! We have just opened up the largest and nicest lot of Surries and Buggies ever put on exhibition in Monroe. We have some nice jobs in rubber tire goods. Now is the time to buy your new vehicles. See us before buying and we are sure that we can please you in anything you need in our line. THE SIKES COMPANY.