

Fairs and Fakirs.

For ten years this paper has been modestly protesting against the annual fake that is pulled off as the "State Fair." These protests have been too modest to be heard, but the protests that are now arising all over the State will result in reform or abolition. The fair is a private enterprise which is run in the name of the State and receives a bonus therefrom, which, we believe, now comes indirectly by way of the agricultural department. We have objected to both these things—to the public money being given to one concern of this kind at all, but certainly not to the exclusion of others of the same kind and fully as good; secondly, to anything being run in the name of the State that amounts to little more than a place for indecent shows and an opportunity for licensed gamblers to rob people. Among those who are now protesting are the Charlotte, Greensboro and Durham papers, the Statesville Landmark, and the Biblical Recorder. The sentiment is voiced by the Charlotte Observer when it says that the Mecklenburg fair stands on its own bottom, is better than the so-called State fair, does not need and does not want the pittance received by the Raleigh concern, but if a fair is to be dignified with the State's name and helped by its money, all towns in the State should have an equal chance. The following lively bit is from a paper published at Raleigh, the Biblical Recorder, whose editor speaks what he knows:

"But we have some severe criticisms, and we intend to voice them until they are heard. We are aware that year after year the management of the fair has expressed public repentance, but year after year it has failed to make good. This year conditions were worse than ever; there were over fifty gambling tables running wide open in sight of everybody; and there were several shameless shows of low-down women whose flagrant performances in sight of everybody amounted to an insult and a shame.

"Now we know that these things could have been prevented. We know because we did once prevent them. It is only a matter of half an hour's work with good will. But the management of the fair does not wish to prevent these things. It is a private corporation; and these robbers and lewd shows pay them well for their privileges. It is this four money that buys up the management.

"The gambling is not gambling. It is robbery. The wheels of fortune—chuck luck, the roulette table, hyronous cages and strikers are so managed that the proprietor wins at will. We saw one man steal ten dollars from a poor fellow with the old, old shell game. We protested. He cursed us. We sent for a police. The police came, looked at the man, flunked and fled. The man had a license. He was paying the fair management and the fair management was paying the police. He knew his management and fled.

"This sort of thing—this open licensed robbery—went on under the patronage of the fair, under license of the fair, with the knowledge and consent of the fair, unchallenged and unrebuked. There will yet be an end of this disgrace, and we shall see it."

"On Saturday after the fair, two of these robbers began shooting one another in the Raleigh depot, and a bullet going wide of its mark killed a third of their number. The crowd of five hundred people in the depot were in great danger. Is it not time that the Governor, who opens the fair, and the city that makes the fair, should demand of the fair authorities that they take the simple steps necessary to keep these men away from this occasion? Let them not say they cannot. We will provide them a man any time."

We are against humbugs in general, but this one especially.

**Popularity With the Ladies not Sufficient to Save One Manslayer.**

The Statesville Landmark, which always tries to give credit where credit is due and certainly never fails to lay on censure where it feels it is needed, warmly commends Governor Glenn for his refusal to pardon one Murray of Durham. The paper says:

"Several months ago W. R. Murray, a Durham business man, killed his uncle. The fight which resulted fatally was due to fierce business rivalry and bad feeling long nourished. Murray was convicted of manslaughter and sentenced to two years on the Durham county chain gang. The Supreme Court affirmed the judgment of the lower court. Murray seems to have been a popular and influential man and at once a great effort was made to secure his pardon. Petitions were circulated and signed by the great majority of Durham people, and signers were also secured in Raleigh, Greensboro and other points. Nearly the whole Durham bar, which had appeared for Murray at the trial, went to Raleigh to urge the case before the Governor. His counsel had refused to put Murray on the stand at the trial but they wanted the Governor to hear his statement. The Governor properly refused. He also told counsel that he would consider the petitions only as showing Murray's previous good character. To show how sentiment runs away in such cases, it was urged in Murray's behalf that he was very popular with the ladies and that, being a musical man, he was of great assistance to the ladies in musical entertainments. The fact that he had dyed his hands in his uncle's blood seemed not to decrease his popularity.

"But the Governor swept away all sentiment and kept steadily before his eyes the fact that he was elected to do justice and to enforce the law. Murray had been free on bond from the time of the killing and he was respited to give the Governor time to consider his case. After careful consideration the pardon was refused."

There has been a good deal of criticism of the Governor and also of his predecessors for their use of the pardoning power. It does seem that any case from the courts is subject to reversal without reasonable excuse, but with the Landmark, we like to see the Governor have the benefit of such commendation as is due him for resisting the pressure in a case of this kind. The rule is that he is taken advantage of by lawyers and other interested parties who seek pardons, and no doubt a great many of them should be refused. The point is that most of the cases do not demand his investigation.

The revolutionists and strikers have gotten Russia so tightly by the throat that the report came last week that the Czar was contemplating flight from his country. It seems that he has no definite policy to meet the situation, and Mr. Witte, who negotiated the Japanese treaty in this country and thereby gained vast prestige at home and is now in authority, is the only leader who has not lost his head. A nation's sins are no less sure to fall upon its head than are those of the individual, and Russia has undoubtedly come to the time to pay the price. One by one the western people of the world have been throwing off the yoke of absolutism, the unbridled rule of one man, and while Russia is the last important country to do so, and it has seemed that she might never join the ranks of those nations whose citizens enjoyed at least some degree of liberty, close observers now think that the time is at hand when the minions of the ruler, always less worthy than the head of a government, must cease to rob and beat at will, in the name of the Czar and religion, the helpless subjects of that unhappy country. The revolution is at hand, but blood must flow in streams before its work is accomplished. If the Czar is without a policy and a competent leader, the revolutionists are no less so, which makes the situation all the more terrible.

Since the above was put in type, the wires bring the news that the Czar has practically abdicated and granted a constitution that grants liberty of person and speech and guarantees that no subject shall be deprived of either without due process of the national laws, all of which are to be made only by the national assembly of representatives from the people. Mr. Witte is in charge as Minister-President.

While President Roosevelt is on his way back to Washington aboard the cruiser West Virginia, he is in constant touch with the land stations by means of wireless telegraphy. The cruiser is clipping along about a hundred miles from the main land, and the President is flashing ashore the news that he is immensely enjoying himself. You bet he is! That is one of the things that we like about him. Uncle Joe Bivens, the lovable Baptist preacher of this county, says that any church that does not contribute to foreign missions is not dying, but is already dead. It's somewhat that way with a man who can't muster a little genuine boyish enthusiasm, he's certainly getting a little droopy.

At their meeting here last Saturday, the members of the county cotton association decided to put out a man to organize all sections of the county that have not already been organized into associations. It is hard to see how any man who makes cotton could be kept out of this association, much less refuse to join when asked to do so.

**Going Home from the Show.**  
Wadesboro Messenger and Intelligencer.

Monday night a crowd of drunken negroes, while returning home from the circus, got into a fight near Lowry's store, in Gulledege township, and John Gulledege, one of the party, was shot. The ball passed through Gulledege's right lung and lodged about the spinal column. The man's lower limbs are paralyzed and his condition is critical. It is not known who did the shooting, though some say it was Ben Baker, while others claim that Jake Robinson is the guilty party. All the negroes live on Mr. W. L. Little's plantation, in White Store township.

**Only Twenty Locked Up.**  
Wadesboro Messenger and Intelligencer.

The number of colored people here Monday was unusually large, even for a circus day. The whites did not turn out in numbers as large as usual on such occasions, but on the whole the crowd was very large. There was a good deal of drinking, but nearly everybody seemed to be in a good humor, and there was little fighting. During the day about twenty persons were put in the guard house, nearly all of them being guilty of plain drunks.

Ask your neighbor how she likes her sewing machine since Griffith fixed it.

**Prosperity is the Time of Danger.**  
To the Editor of The Journal:

As the weather is very inclement and your scribble has been on the sick list for a few days, he will pen you a few items from the Cross Roads. I hurt my foot in the winter of 1864. I was on picket duty on the Petersburg and Weldon railroad one cold night, and was relieved just before day. I went into my shanty, made up a fire around our beef kettle, and soon fell fast asleep. The fire-log broke and emptied the contents of the kettle in my left shoe. I walked on crutches for two months. I tell Betsy nothing short of a pension will help that foot.

Ex-Sheriff Price is remodeling his residence at Weddington. Mr. Ed Thomas is also building a nice dwelling there. The village is in need of a good boarding house. The school today is lagging from that cause.

Mr. Roosevelt has come and gone. He made many lasting friends on his Southern trip. He eulogized the old Confederate veterans, and told the young men to imitate them in their avocations of life. He and his good wife paid a grand tribute to Mrs. Stonewall Jackson, but his great heart melted at Newnan, Ga., when he grasped the hand of his mother's bride's maid, and the good old plantation trustee who waited on the wedding table. He asked for their photos to be taken and sent to him. There was one thing that cast a slur on our nation and that was the fact that it was essential, from past events, to keep him guarded day and night, as if he were Czar of Russia, or the Sultan of Turkey. Anarchism was not born in America, but in a despot country, and brought over here. Lincoln, Garfield and McKinley all fell at the hands of anarchists. Sad experience forces us to guard our President. He is brave, but brave men do not murder their rulers. Czolgosz shot McKinley at Buffalo with his left hand. In that hand was a pistol wrapped in a handkerchief, while his right hand was extended as in friendly greeting.

The farmers are in good shape, but a man is in more danger in prosperity than in adversity; so he should look before he leaps, and adopt the motto of Davy Crockett: "Be sure you are right, then go ahead." Lay by a few dollars for a rainy day. The frugal farmer provides provender in hot weather for ice and cold, and puts his wood in the dry for rainy days. Every young man should be energetic and industrious, so when he is old he will not become a charge on his country or dependent on his friends. C. C. M.

**Confused by a Fight, a Wire Walker Breaks His Neck.**  
Wadesboro Messenger and Intelligencer.

An unfortunate accident, resulting in the death of one of the attaches of Van Amburg's circus, occurred during the performance of the show here Monday night. The victim of the accident was Robert Veno, a slack wire artist, and a fine looking, attractive young fellow.

Veno was the slack wire performer who did his stunts on the wire nearest the entrance to the big show, and was well up in his line. One of his difficult feats was to walk back and forth over the wire with a tow sack over his head, and it was while going through with this trick that the distressing event occurred. The direct cause of the accident was probably a fight that occurred between a number of young men of the town and some of the employees of the show. As Veno was in the act of placing the sack over his head his attention was directed to this fight, and just as the sack obscured his vision he lost his balance and fell to the ground, a distance of seven feet, striking on his head and one shoulder. The unfortunate young man was immediately removed to the dressing room of the circus and it was at once apparent that he was badly hurt. Dr. J. H. Bennett was summoned and after he had made an examination he gave it as his opinion that Veno's neck was broken and advised that he be carried to a hospital. Fortunately the 8:30 train for Charlotte was delayed and the wounded man was placed on a stretcher and carried to the depot in time to catch this train. He was placed in one of the coaches, but died before the train reached Charlotte.

Before he died Veno asked that he be brought back to Wadesboro and buried as near the scene of the accident as possible. This was not done, however, and we have not been able to learn what disposition was made of his remains.

Veno, we learn, leaves a wife and young child who live at Aberdeen, Miss.

**Organizers for Buford Township.**

The farmers of Buford township are requested to meet at their respective school houses on Saturday, November 11, at 2 o'clock. The following gentlemen have been appointed to organize local bodies of the Cotton Association in their respective beats:

Beat Prospect—P. P. W. Pyley.  
Plyler's—A. M. Eubanks.  
Richardson—J. S. Broom.  
Parker's—H. W. Funderburk.  
Mountain Springs—T. L. Hinson.  
Baker—J. P. Rogers.  
New Hope—Pierre Aycock.  
Macedonia—M. D. L. Preslar.  
Sandy Ridge—W. J. Griffin.  
Trinity—J. C. Laney.  
Mt. Pleasant—R. W. A. Rogers.  
Everybody in Buford township is cordially invited to attend these meetings. Go right along and don't wait on the other fellow. Wake up, brother farmers, out of your do-nothing ways, for we have got to get to work if we are to accomplish what we set out to do, namely, to better our condition. W. A. EUBANKS.

We have a new barrel of fine home-made kraut—best on the market. Try it. M. C. Broom.

New lot breakfast bacon just arrived. Doster Grocery Co.

We will pay you \$10 cash for any sewing machine repaired by us that we fail to make sew as well as when new. W. H. Griffith & Co. Central Hotel. Phone 28.

**TO HAVE COUNTY ORGANIZER.**

**Meeting Last Saturday of Cotton Growers Takes a Forward Step. The Secretary Flakes Some Earnest Remarks.**  
Respectfully to the Journal:

The meeting of the Southern Cotton Association in the court house at noon Saturday was not largely attended, but for the association's good was probably the most important held.

Each township was called upon for report of proceedings Saturday, 21st. Monroe held a meeting with small attendance. All present paid a tax of 3 cents per bush on this year's production of cotton.

Marshville—No report.  
Lane's Creek held a meeting and favored paying tax. Are holding cotton pretty well. S. E. Bell was made chairman and Mr. Parker secretary of township organization.

Buford held a meeting, reorganized, and appointed a man in each school district to collect tax. District meeting to be held November 11th.

Jackson had pretty good attendance. Collected some money. Could not say what per cent of cotton is being held; some holding, some selling.

Sandy Ridge—No report.

Vano—No organization. A club of seven were accepted from them, with Mr. Gibson leader.

New Salem—No report.

Goose Creek—No report.

Other business being called for, it was suggested that we secure a county organizer and put him in the field. After some speeches by Messrs. Gibson, Fairley and Heath, the president and secretary and others favoring this, a motion to that effect was passed and a committee appointed to secure a suitable man and make a price for his services, and report to the president as soon as practicable.

Some speeches were made advocating a warehouse, and especially one by Mr. W. C. Heath carried common sense and conviction with every word.

Farmers of Union county, who stay away from these meetings, when they are called for no one's benefit but yours. You form an opinion of a man's motives and never give him a chance to say and prove that he is on a plane a little above personal greed. You rush your cotton to market in breathless haste for fear the market will fall, when our leaders—President Jordan and others, men who know all phases of the situation and are patriots for this Southland—tell us that that is the surest way under heaven to put the market down.

The world must have your cotton or go naked. Do you understand that? And if it can't get it at a bid of 10 cents, it will bid higher. Is there anything plainer than that?

"This said, 'Where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise.' You are doubtless all happy. You don't come out to hear men who are competent to teach us. You have all your own. How many of you look your wives to the seaside this summer? How many ever took them anywhere except to church and to market occasionally, and why haven't you? 'Can't afford it.' Yes, and still you are satisfied with 10 cents for cotton! Your policy is, 'every man for himself and the devil take the hindmost.'

If there ever was a chance to absolutely dictate the price of any commodity on the face of the earth, it is more largely in the Southern farmers' hands than any other. We have an absolute monopoly on cotton, and still haven't the nerve to name the price. Brother farmers, let's pull together. We owe it to our wives and

**ON YOUR WAY**

stop at our store and let us take the order for your Groceries.

If you have forgotten your list, we will assist your memory—and we will give you polite attention and fill your order promptly.

There are three things we pride ourselves on:

Politeness to customers, prompt attention to orders, and reasonably priced, reliable Groceries.

**WE WANT YOUR TRADE**

because it is to your advantage as well as ours that you should make this store your base of supplies for things in the grocery line.

**BRUNER & HUEY.**

The celebrated Kings Hams and Breakfast Bacon.  
The cheese-maker in all families is Bon Bon Cheese.  
The genuine Tarbell Cheese.  
The finest Tea and coffee to be found.  
The celebrated Henderson Roller Mill flour always on hand, every pound guaranteed to be as represented.

**Horses and Mules.**

**Money is Plentiful.**

Keep it so by buying where you can buy at lowest prices, quality considered.

Our buyer has just returned from the West with a lot of well selected horses and mules, bought at prices that will make them bargains to the purchaser. We come into the market with all fresh stock and no summer losses to make up on you. Until the trading season ends you will find in our stables a plentiful supply of stock suitable for this market and at prices as low as possible for them to be sold.

Our stock must be to purchaser just as recommended.

Fully and thankfully appreciating your past custom, we are ready to serve all at bottom prices.

**E. A. Armfield & Sons.**

**Jackets, Furs and Skirts.**

We have opened up a new department at the **Millinery Store**. Ladies ready to wear garments, biggest, best and most stylish up to date garments that we have ever shown.

**New Lot Rain Coats by Express.**

Just can't keep them. \$15 Rain Coats only \$10, in black, grey, olive and tan. By special arrangement, and expecting to sell five times as many, we have made a very special close price. A leader—see them, \$10.00

**Bargains in Ready-to-wear Garments.**

Popular new styles in close fitting and full three-fourth lengths Empire up-to-date Jackets 5.00 to 18.50, all colors.

**Bargains in Ladies' Tailored Skirts.**

Ladies' wool Panama Skirts, black, navy and new blue, full knife and box pleats, 7.50 value, 5.00

One lot ladies' fine, all-wool Panama Skirts, full length, cluster pleats, in black, navy, etc., 10.00 value at 5.00

**W. H. BELK & BRO.**

Cheapest Store on Earth.

Just received a fresh lot of oat flakes, Nabal pancake flour, shredded wheat. Phone us your orders. M. C. Broom.

**Notice of Administration.**  
Having this day qualified before E. A. Armfield, C. S. C., as administrator of J. C. Honeysfield, all persons holding claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned administrator on or before the 1st day of November, A. D. 1905, or this notice will be placed in bar of their right of recovery. All persons indebted to said estate are notified to make prompt payment and cease suit. This the 26th day of October, A. D. 1905.  
O. H. Sale,  
Administrator.  
Belk & Bro. Attys.

**Don't Educate Your Boy**

along narrow lines and in theories only. Give him something practical. Have him start a "Bank Account" upon taking his first "Job" and learn the valuable lesson of being systematic. Thrift will follow.

In the mean time start one yourself. Start it NOW. Start it and keep it with

Yours very truly,

**The Savings, Loan & Trust Co.**

Over \$50,000 resources back of your deposits with us.

**Just Stop and Think.**

Did you ever receive an invitation from a very dear friend to her marriage, and was worried about what to give? Just stop and think of The W. J. Rudge Co.'s line of **Cut Glass, Sterling Silver, Hand Painted China, Silver Plated Hollow Ware from the J. W. Tuft factory.**

We have the goods and the prices that will stop you from worrying. All we ask is that you call and see the handsomest line that we ever had. Now is the time for you to supply your wants for the October weddings. Special in Cut Glass 8-inch Bowl for this month: \$6.00 Bowl for \$4.75.

**The W. J. Rudge Co.**

**The People's Dry Goods Company.**

The latest fall styles now in, at

**The People's Dry Goods Company.**

**The Union County Poultry Association**

will hold its First Annual Show in Monroe December 12, 13, 14 and 15th, 1905! Don't Forget the Date!

There will be birds here from North, South, East and West; birds valued at from one to five hundred dollars each; Chickens, Geese, Ducks, Rabbits, and all kinds of pet stock. Don't miss this show; if you do you will regret it. Come and see how they are judged. F. J. Marshall will place the ribbon. He is a judge of national reputation, a man who has followed the business for 25 years. For further information apply to R. A. Morrow, President, or T. P. Dillon, Secretary.

**H. B. REDWINE, President.** **F. H. WOLFE, Cashier.**

**O. H. Sale.**

Unless previously called for and charges paid, or otherwise disposed of, the Southern Express Company will sell to the highest bidder for cash at public auction at the Company's office in Monroe, S. C., on

Saturday, Nov. 25, 1905, at 10 o'clock a. m. all matter that has been on hand six months or over, an itemized list of which can be seen at the Company's office in Monroe, S. C. This October 26th, 1905.  
W. BUCKNER, Supt.  
H. B. BROWNING, AGT.