

Would Kill Incurables by Drugs to End Misery.

Yes, it is true that I begged the doctor to allow me to put my poor mother out of misery by administering chloroform to her.

It was as simply and earnestly said as though to put one's own mother out of existence, and thereby end her suffering, were the most natural thing in the world.

That she had advanced so far in her theory as to be capable of practicing it upon her kith and kin was not known until the will of her mother, Mrs. Muney Hall, came to court in the local courts yesterday.

This advanced young scientist is about 30 years old, tall and very handsome. There is nothing hard or cruel in her face, quite the contrary. Nor is she in the least shaken in her views by the avalanches of criticism that have descended upon her.

My doctor did not think it was an unnatural or heartless request, she said. He merely told me that I was a thousand years in advance of the age, and that some day what I advocate will become the practice.

I am sure that the time will come soon when this question will be looked at in a different way than it is now.

Indeed, I have been assured by many physicians that they hold my views; but that, for business and social reasons alone, they do not publicly assert the fact.

I am working toward the creation by law of a board of experienced physicians, whose duty it shall be to decide as to whether, in any case where life is to be ended by anaesthetics as an act of mercy.

Sully in the Market

If you have anything to sell, come to see me.

I am still in the market for cotton, seed cotton, cotton seed, cross ties, country produce, etc.

Best prices paid.

One car load cotton seed hulls, in bales and bulk, for sale.

One car load best cotton seed meal at the lowest price.

A few good horses and mules for sale or exchange. Will buy a few horses and mules. If you have one to sell come to see me.

My 2-horse farm in Buford township for rent or for sale.

No matter what you want to buy, sell, or swap, see me.

Phone 6.

J. B. Nash,

Old Courthouse.



Don't be Alarmed

every time the fire bell rings. Have your premises and stock covered with INSURANCE.

You don't know how much worry can be avoided for such a small outlay. Should fire then reach you, you are assured there will be no pecuniary loss. Claims are adjusted promptly by the companies we represent. Get our rates.

W. M. GORDON, Agent, At People's Bank.

MEDICAL EXAMINER Of the U. S. Treasury Recommends Pe-ru-na.



DR. LLEWELLYN JORDAN.

Dr. Llewellyn Jordan, Medical Examiner of U. S. Treasury Department, graduate of Columbia College, and who served three years at West Point, has the following to say of Peru-na:

Allow me to express my gratitude to you for the benefit derived from your wonderful remedy. One short month has brought forth a vast change and I now consider myself a well man after months of suffering. Fellow sufferers, Peru-na will care you.

Cataract is a systemic disease curable only by systemic treatment. A remedy that cures cataract must aim directly at the depressed nerve centers which give vitality to the mucous membranes. Then cataract disappears. Then cataract is permanently cured.

A free book written by Dr. Hartman on the subject of cataract in its different phases and stages, will be sent free to any address by The Peru-na Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

there is the slightest hope of recovery. There is no physician who has not often listened to patients, suffering without hope of recovery, hoping for speedy death and pleading for the means with which it may be hastened.

I consider that the refusal of humanity to end such misery is a survival of civilization that should long ago have been outgrown. It is within the power of science by means of anaesthetics to make the path of such patients peaceful and gentle, instead of torturous.

No Opium in Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. There is not the least danger in giving Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to small children as it contains no opium or other harmful drug. It has an established reputation of more than thirty years as the most successful medicine in use for colds, croup and whooping cough. It always cures and is pleasant to take. Children like it. Sold by C. N. Simpson, Jr., and S. J. Welsh.

Pugilist Jas. J. Corbett has been made a director of a bank at Bay-side, N. J. His part of the job will probably be to handle the bank examiner when he comes in.—Wilmington Star.

Nothing will cure indigestion that doesn't digest the food, itself, and give the stomach rest. You can't expect that a weak stomach will regain its strength and get well when it is compelled to do the full work that a sound stomach should do. You would not expect a sick horse to get well when it is compelled to do a full day's work every day of the week. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is a perfect digestant and digests the food regardless of the condition of your stomach. Relieves indigestion, belching, sour stomach and all stomach disorders. Sold by C. N. Simpson, Jr., and S. J. Welsh.

A Pathetic Tale. Lady (at book store)—I want to get a good novel to read on the train—something rather pathetic. Salesman—Let me see. How would "The Last Days of Pompeii" do? Lady—Pompeii? I never heard of him. What did he die of? Salesman—I'm not quite sure, ma'am—some kind of an eruption, I've heard.

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of catarrh that can not 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, Kinnear & 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.

Land Sale. By virtue of a power contained in a certain mortgage deed to me executed by W. A. Plyler, on the 14th day of October, 1905, I will, on Monday, January 8th, 1906, at the court house door in Monroe, N. C., sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, the following described tract of land in Buford township, adjoining the lands of W. O. Starnes, N. W. Brown, E. A. Armstrong and others, and bounded as follows: Beginning at a P. O. by a pine and W. O. and runs S. 65° E. 70m to a P. O. by a S. J. and pine and P. O. by a S. J. and pine, E. 40m to a pine stump in a field, thence S. 12° E. 8.20m to a stake by a S. J. and hickory; thence W. 12.40m to a stake by a pine; thence S. 22° W. 13.20m to a stake by a gum on the branch; thence down said branch to the beginning, containing 37.5 acres, more or less. Sold to satisfy the provisions of said mortgage deed, default having been made in the payment of the bonds thereon secured. This 2nd day of December, 1905. A. M. Searle, Atty. in L. F. V. L. E. Mortgage.

UVA SOL Are your Kidneys, Liver or Bladder affected? If so read our guarantee:—

\$25.00 Reward. We offer \$25.00 reward for any case of Kidney, Liver or Bladder trouble that cannot be cured by Uva Sol. INTERSTATE CHEMICAL CO., Baltimore, M. D. For sale by Price & Moore, R. F. D. 5, Monroe, N. C.

Young Man Dies With a Pardon in His Pocket.

Leonard J. Hinckney, a white man about 25 years old, died at the Presbyterian Hospital early yesterday morning. The story of the life, the illness and the death of this man is pathetic.

Last Saturday night Hinckney applied at the police station of this city for lodging, declaring that he was penniless, friendless and ill. As is the custom of the turnkey on duty, when a person asks for shelter, and a place to sleep, Mr. Earnhardt gave the stranger a cell and a bunk where he could be warm and as comfortable as possible under the circumstances. Messrs. Yandle, the driver of the patrol wagon; G. F. Duke, the day turnkey; Chief Irwin and Earnhardt looked upon, with his dark Auburn hair, his blue eyes and fair complexion. But it was plainly evident that some dreadful illness had settled on him and was sapping his life blood. His cheeks were sunken and pale and he had a cough, and complained of a hurting in his chest and a shortness of breath. The boys at the police station did all they could for him. Dr. F. O. Hawley, the city physician, was summoned. He treated the young fellow until he was sent to the hospital, where he could be cared for by trained nurses. But from hour to hour Hinckney grew worse. He had become so ill that he could not tell anything about himself. Kind-hearted nurses tried to get the story that he seemed anxious to tell, but as dissolution came on the mind became disturbed; the man's words were incoherent. A few facts were gathered from time to time, but they were not sufficient to make a complete story.

About six weeks ago Hinckney was pardoned from the South Carolina penitentiary, where he had been sent for six years. He was working his way back to Philadelphia, where his mother lived. Several years ago this young man, a journeyman painter, was charged with robbing a postoffice and a bank in Marion county, South Carolina. He was tried and convicted on evidence entirely circumstantial. At the time many people believed him innocent. Some months ago certain prisoners, charged with safe cracking, were on trial at Charleston, before a Federal court, when they confessed to the crimes that

Hinckney was convicted of, and had already served a year and a half for in jail. On his person, when carried to the hospital, the dying man had his pardon, on the margin of which was written these words in the hand of Gov. D. C. Heyward: "I do not believe L. J. Hinckney committed the crime for which he was arrested, and his conviction was a mistake."

The dead man prized the words of Governor Heyward highly, for he had read and re-read them until the paper on which they were written was soiled. He was going home to prove to his mother that he had done no wrong. But at Chester, two weeks ago, he became ill with chills and fever as a result, he believed, of lying in prison, and from that time on he fought to live, but death claimed him. He came here from Wadesboro.

In the last hours of his sickness Hinckney kept referring to the horrible life that he lived in prison and often spoke of his mother, who lived at 829 North 26th street, Philadelphia.

The superintendent of the Presbyterian Hospital telegraphed to Hinckney's mother and received a reply asking that everything possible be done for him. Later, a message telling of his death followed and an answer ordering the body shipped home was received. The remains will leave here this morning.

Hinckney seemed to be an intelligent man. He had good manners and was rather attractive. By trade he was a sign painter.

WEDDING BARBARITIES.

Ridiculous and Disgusting Pranks by Pretended Friends.

The Rev. C. E. McKinley of the Union church in Rockville, Conn., has been moved by several demonstrations which he has seen of late to make a public address in which he protests vigorously against the so-called humorous treatment to which newly married couples are subjected. He is evidently among the growing number of persons who fail to see anything funny in the performances. We do not know that many persons are aware, as Mr. McKinley told his hearers, that the custom of throwing wheat and rice over the bride originated in Egypt, where it symbolized the wish that she, like the prolific grain kernel, might become the mother of a multitude.

It had, in the far-off times of its early adoption, a sort of religious significance, and was valued for its symbolism, not because it was supposed to be funny. In other regions the custom of throwing the old shoe after the newly married pair "for luck" came into being, but it did not mean throwing the shoes at them, nor did it mean decorating the carriage with a string of cast off and disreputable footwear. In their original intent, and carried out with moderation, these things were harmless enough, and they even had a certain usefulness.

But both customs have been carried far into excess," says the minister, "with habitual American extravagance," and we may add, into performances which are not only excessive but vulgar. The throwing of excessive quantities of rice is not only annoying but even dangerous, and "where paper confetti are substituted the danger is less, but the inconvenience is even greater, because it is so much harder to clean up." Mr. McKinley went on to say that rice is thrown even before the ceremony; that brides sneak out of the house by secret ways, even crawling down ladders or out of windows, or else make a mad rush for the carriage in the midst of "screams and shouts and scuffles and the rending of garments"; carriages are decorated and lacquered, baggage is derisively labelled, and the noise, flying rice and general confusion are a source of great annoyance to the passengers on the train taken by the bridal couple. He summed up

the situation as follows: "Everything is done that can be done to make the couple appear like fools, and their friends succeed in appearing like bores and barbarians. Instead of the happy parting of friends there are often tears and sobs and the chord of friendship is broken, and many a newly married pair never forgive the insults and humiliations offered to them on their wedding day by those who were supposed to be their closest friends.

"We think ourselves superior to those who habitually celebrate a wedding day by getting drunk; yet our weddings frequently terminate in a disgraceful brawl, and we can not even plead the excuse that we were intoxicated and did not know what we were about."

That is true, every word of it; and the pity is that persons in supposedly cultivated circles give occasion for all this condemnation. What was once a custom having a sort of sacred symbolism has degenerated into roughness and rudeness, in which young men and young women who would resent the imputation that they were even related to half savages, exhibit the essential characteristics of the barbarian. It is true, as Mr. McKinley says, that "the leave-taking of the bride should be a holy thing in the eyes of all who are privileged to witness it"; that "it is really the most solemn, the crowning moment of the wedding day, the one about which the most precious memories should cluster in after years," and that, therefore, "no one has any right, by throwing rice or any other foolishness, to make it impossible for a bridal couple to say their goodbyes as they should be said, and to leave the paternal home in peace." It would be difficult to trace a connection between the disorderly accompaniments of the wedding departure and the lack of appreciation of the sanctity of the marriage relation which is the cause of so many unhappy marriages, and the impulse of so many divorcees, but that point need not be dwelt upon. As a matter of mere good breeding and decency, the horse play after the wedding ought to be abolished and the quicker the better.

The most pleasant, safest and best remedy to use for coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough, etc., is Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar. This remedy expels all cold from the system by acting as a cathartic on the bowels. Sold by C. N. Simpson, Jr., and S. J. Welsh.

SAVE MONEY BY SEEING US BEFORE YOU BUY.

People's Dry Goods Co.

Clothing, Dry Goods, Shoes at a Bargain.

Suits, Overcoats, Pants, fine Shoes, coarse Shoes, Overshoes, Cotton and Woolen Dress Goods, Silks, Flannels, Flannelets, Outing, Gingham, Percals, Shirtings, Cloaks, Jackets and Capes, Shirts, Collars, Neckwear, Underwear, Hosiery, Gloves, Hats, and Caps, Trunks and Bags.

Make your selection in any of these lines and come and get a bargain. Come and look.

People's Dry Goods Company.

Monroe, N. C. Monroe, N. C.

SAVE MONEY BY SEEING US BEFORE YOU BUY.

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For Thin Babies

Fat is of great account to a baby; that is why babies are fat. If your baby is scrawny, Scott's Emulsion is what he wants. The healthy baby stores as fat what it does not need immediately for bone and muscle. Fat babies are happy; they do not cry; they are rich; their fat is laid up for time of need. They are happy because they are comfortable. The fat surrounds their little nerves and cushions them. When they are scrawny those nerves are hurt at every ungentle touch. They delight in Scott's Emulsion. It is as sweet as wholesome to them.

Send for free sample. Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy. Scott & Bowne Chemists 409-411 Pearl Street New York 50c and \$1.00 All Druggists

King of All Cough Medicines. Mr. E. G. Case, a mail carrier of Canton Center, Conn., who has been in the U. S. service for about 16 years, says: "We have tried many cough medicines for croup, but Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is king of all and one to be relied upon every time. We also find it the best remedy for coughs and colds, giving certain results and leaving no bad after effects." For sale by C. N. Simpson, Jr., and S. J. Welsh.

Money in Turkeys. A correspondent of the Charlotte Observer says the wife of one of south Iredell's industrious farmers (her name should be given) recently sold 75 turkeys on the Mooresville market for 125 cents a pound, realizing \$115 for the lot; and she has another lot of 40 coming on for the market.

Rich, But Oh! So Poor. Mrs. Hetty Green Has Millions But Her Life is Miserable. Our esteemed contemporary, the New York World, on last Sunday devoted a page to an account of Mrs. Hetty Green, whom it styles "the richest woman in the world." According to this account, no one ever lived a more cheerless life than this rich woman. Whether she has a hundred millions or a hundred and twenty-five millions, as the estimates run, she has at her command everything that money can buy. Yet she is greatly to be pitied, for she lives friendless and alone and is apparently oppressed with the sorrow of the lives of those who have secured the means to provide food, Man, says the Psalmist, walketh in a vain shadow and disquieteth himself in vain; he heapeth up riches and cannot tell who shall gather them. Mrs. Green thinks she knows who will gather the riches she is heaping up. But in this even she may be mistaken. It is said that she is saving and depleting herself almost the necessities of life in order that when she dies her only son may be the richest man in the world. The son has not reached middle life. He may live to inherit his mother's millions and he may not squander them when they are his. But who can tell! In the meantime he lives in Texas, while his mother in her old age is living alone, with nothing to comfort her or give her pleasure except the ceaseless gathering of dollars. According to the World's account, this rich woman has an office in New York in which she toils daily more hours than the poorest clerk. At night she crosses the Hudson and takes refuge in a mean apartment house, where she lives ignominiously, having no friends and no companions and no social life, wrangling with the grocer over the price of the few purchases of food she makes. She actually, it is said, washes her own clothes and saves cents more earnestly than an organ grinder.

And what is the purpose of this life of toil, of loneliness, of penury? Simply, it would seem, that her son may be as unhappy as she is. Compared with such a life, the life of the man with the hoe is beautiful and attractive. Mrs. Green is living the life of King Midas. Everything he touched turned to gold, but there was nothing in it for him. Of Jehoram, King of Judah, the terrible sentence was written after his death that "he departed without being desired." His life was useless, he helped none, and when he died there was not a friend to mourn his loss, not one tear shed upon his grave. He departed without being desired.

Mrs. Green's money, according to this account in the World, and it is to be hoped it is not accurate, gives no one employment, makes no home happy, lightens no man's burdens. It is loaned to Wall street speculators at a high rate of interest.

Following Instructions. Exchange. A father going into his stable one day found his little boy, with a slate and pencil in his hand, astride one of the horses. "Why, Harry," he exclaimed, "what are you doing?" "Writing a composition," was the reply. "Well, why don't you write it in the house?" asked the father. "Because," answered the little fellow, "the master told me to write a composition on a horse."

Dainty Foods Demand It

IN EVERY Receipt that calls for cream of tartar, soda, or baking powder, use the Royal Baking Powder. Better results will be obtained because of the absolute purity and great leavening strength of the Royal. It will make the food lighter, sweeter, of finer flavor, more digestible and wholesome. It is always reliable and uniform in its work.

Alum and phosphate baking powders—some of them sold at the same price and some of them cheaper—will make neither dainty nor wholesome food.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO. NEW YORK

RICH, BUT OH! SO POOR.

A Pitiable Tragedy.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox never penned a truer line than when she said: "This world is full of sorrow, full of heartaches and woes." There is many a tragedy, deep and fearful, that is enacted in almost every little hamlet. Sometimes the curtain is never lifted and the whole play is kept a secret by the sorrow-encumbered participants. But sometimes, again, when all seems to be going well and everybody we meet appears to be happy, we are suddenly nonplussed at the report of some grim and dire tragedy in real life that has been played in our very midst.

This was the case yesterday when we heard of the pitiable tragedy in which there were only two players—a naked and chilled newly-born babe and a lone and sorrow-doomed young mother.

The account of it all is terrible. We never know what suffering is going on all about us until we are called to pause at the plaintive shriek of desperation from some poor soul whose load is too much to be borne in quiet.

Aid was given the babe and its young mother yesterday, but through her life she must bear, like the fate-acursed Cain, the indelible stamp of the outcast.

This is her doom. There is a man somewhere in the world who entered the sacred temple of her life, like the lecherous and foul serpent of Eden, and left her with the curse of man upon her. It is his fortune to go brazenly through this world—a gentleman! Such is the "inhumanity of man."

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