

Stop, Look, Listen!

Stop at my store, Look at my goods, Listen to my prices!

This is a fast age. Everybody knows it. If you have anything to say, say it and hush. I have one of the nicest, freshest and most up-to-date stocks of heavy and fancy groceries in this town or any other. Prices reasonable.

T. J. CAUDLE, Myers building. Phone 36.

ANNUAL STATEMENT.

(CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.)

STATEMENT "C"—Showing Account and Settlement of Jas. H. Williams, County Treasurer, on Account of Receipts and Disbursements for 1904.

Table with multiple columns showing financial data for various funds including General County Fund, Poor Fund, Funding Bonds Fund, and Buford Township Road Fund. Includes sub-sections like 'By amount overpaid' and 'To cash from'.

(CONCLUDED ON NEXT PAGE.)

Good New Year Resolutions for Any Farmer.

I will have a money crop, but I will not go over any one staple. I will as nearly as possible keep an accurate account of my receipts and my expenses. I will study the experiences of other farmers and the counsel of agricultural scientists...

He Stopped and Kissed Her.

It was inauguration day at Wake Forest College. The thronging multitudes gathered from the East and the West—the Baptist men and women, whose the college is and whom it serves. The leaders of men were there, the quiet citizen, the little child. The press was great. With the purpose of one they came through the broad straws and poured into Wingate Hall—'venerable women.' The mighty organ, with an unusual welcoming sweetness sent a thrill of manifest joy into the souls of the incoming multitude. Down the broad aisles they came—officials of state, leaders of educational thought and action, mighty money kings, far-famed lawyers, eloquent ministers of God, chivalrous editors and fairest women. Marching beneath the banners they love were the happy college boys, three hundred and more, moving with the firm tread and splendid carriage of a well trained army. In the midst of these mighty men of work and these strikers from another day, was the striking form of William Louis Potat—he who was soon to receive from hands the ancient emblems of authority. He stopped. The line halted. The voices about him were hushed. His moistening eyes looked full into the shining face of an uncrowned queen, whose soul knew more gladness than all others there. He bent low and kissed his mother. It was the sweet tribute of love, the confession of obligation, the silent utterance of a strong man. Not a word was spoken. But it was eloquent. The angels of God were near and heard the rhythmic language of that scene. It was the crowning of the victor with the wreath of love. It was her triumph, her victory. Had she not nestled him in her arms in other days, and at night beside his baby couch presented him to God a thousand times? Had she not in the sweet communion of mother and child held him by the hand and shown him the stars? It was her boy, and in his life the mother lives more than in herself. The unlooked through saw more than a vision that day. The threshold of heaven was let down and men caught a glimpse of the things that abide. The eyes of strong men and women were wet with the unbidden dew of the soul. The line passed on. To human eyes the scene was gone. But not so. God does not let these things die. A mother's love and a son's devotion form a holy union that defies death and lives forever. Somewhere in God's art gallery of the skies that scene is painted and shall abide. Gracious mother of present! Mighty women in Israel! Her trembling hand holds the helm of two mighty universities and sets the life pace for five hundred men. She sits enthroned in human life and marks the course of human destiny. She lives, and shall live on and on! Mrs. Julia A. (McNeill) Potat feels the heart-throb of two sister commonwealths. The reward of her hopes is poured into her quiet soul like the sweet perfume of richest flowers. And it is well. The service of love cannot die.

"SAVED MY LIFE"

—That's what a prominent druggist said of Scott's Emulsion a short time ago. As a rule we don't use or refer to testimonials in addressing the public, but the above remarks and similar expressions are made so often in connection with Scott's Emulsion that they are worthy of occasional note. From infancy to old age Scott's Emulsion offers a reliable means of remedying improper and weak development, restoring lost flesh and vitality, and repairing waste. The action of Scott's Emulsion is no more of a secret than the composition of the Emulsion itself. What it does it does through nourishment—the kind of nourishment that cannot be obtained in ordinary food. No system is too weak or delicate to retain Scott's Emulsion and gather good from it. We will send you a sample free. Remember that this picture is the form of a label on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy. SCOTT & BOWNE Chemists, 409 Pearl St., N. Y. 50c. and \$1. all druggists.

In Behalf of Childhood.

In the Southern States there are 60,000 children, from six to sixteen years of age, working in the cotton mills alone. They have little holiday, even at this season, and the working day is twelve hours in most of the States. Many of these little ones must work at night. The National Child Labor Committee, organized a little over a year ago, has already succeeded in securing laws for the better protection of the toiling children in twelve of the States. Our Southern States are behind the others in this humane legislation. Some of them have no laws at all, and no enforcement of the laws they have. In the meantime the very strength and vigor of our pure Anglo-Saxon stock is being sapped by this system of working the little children. And the children can make only the mute appeal of their helplessness to be delivered from this slavery. The National Committee, on which there are twelve prominent Southern men, has established a Southern office in Atlanta with a Southern man in charge. Funds are needed for the legitimate expenses of the legislative campaigns now in prospect. Every dollar given by Southern people will be expended to protect the little children of the South from the fearful consequences of too early toil. In the name of Him who loved the little children, this appeal is made at this sacred season for this sacred cause. In the happiness of your own children, think of the little workers at the looms and among the spindles. Contributions may be sent to National Child Labor Committee, Room 604, Century building, Atlanta, Ga. In behalf of the children. In the name of the Christ Child. A. J. McKILWAY, Secretary. Courting Couple Fall Asleep and Girl is Burned to Death. A horrible tragedy occurred at Phillipsburg Sunday morning at 3 o'clock. A young man, Clifford Cole, went to see his girl, Miss Laura Allen, a sixteen-year-old girl, Saturday night. It is the custom with the young people of the mill village to take the privilege of sitting up as long as they please Saturday nights, as there is no work to do Sunday. About 3 o'clock the couple had talked out and gently fallen asleep. Some coals of fire rolled out and when the couple awoke the girl was all over in flames. She started to run to the mill pond fifty yards away, but fell into a ditch half way and she was so frightfully burned that she died at 3 o'clock Sunday. The remains were buried at Elbethel, near King's Mountain, yesterday afternoon. Mr. Cole could not be reached to extinguish the fire and his hands are badly burned.

Special Reduced Rates via Seaboard

Mexico City, Mexico.—Golf tournament, January 16th-February 13th, 1906. Rate of one first class fare plus 25 cents will apply. Tickets sold January 1st-12th. Continuous passage in each direction, with final limit February 28th, 1906. Chattanooga, Tenn.—Southern Baptist convention and Auxiliary societies, May 10th-15th, 1906. Rate one first class fare plus 25 cents for the round trip (minimum rate 50 cents). Tickets sold May 8th, 9th and 10th, final limit ten days in addition to date of sale. Tickets may be extended. Pensacola, Fla., New Orleans, La., Mobile, Ala.—Account Mardi Gras, February 22nd-27th. One fare plus 25 cents round trip; tickets sold February 21st-26th inclusive, final limit March 3rd. Tickets can be extended until March 17th. Louisville, Ky.—Account Department of Superintendent National Educational Association, February 27th-March 1st. One fare plus 25 cents round trip; tickets sold February 24th, 25th, 26th, final limit March 4th. Niagara Falls, N. Y.—Account National Association of Retail Grocers, January 23rd-25th. One and one-third fare plus 25 cents, on certificate plan basis. For further information as to rates from any point or schedules, apply to your nearest agent or address the undersigned. C. H. GATTIS, Trav. Pass. Agt., Raleigh, N. C.

A Grim Tragedy

is daily emitted in thousands of homes, as death claims in each one another victim of consumption or pneumonia. But when coughs and colds are properly treated the tragedy is averted. F. G. HUNTLEY of Oakland, Ind., writes: "My wife had the consumption and three doctors gave her up. Finally she took Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, which cured her and today she is well and strong." It kills the germs of all diseases. One dose relieves. Guaranteed at 50c, and \$1 by English Drug Co. Trial bottle free. Records of Fairfax county, Va., show that George Washington owned at the age of twenty-seven, 50,000 acres of land, and in 1790 the Washington family had killed 150 hogs for their use. Perfection can only be obtained in the physical by allowing nature to appropriate and not dissipate her own resources. Cathartics, gripe, weakness, disappate, while DeWitt's Little Early Risers simply expel all putrid matter and bile, thus allowing the liver to assume normal activity. Good for the complexion. Sold by C. N. Simpson, Jr., and S. J. Welsh.

The Fearful Dope Habit.

HAVE you marked the number of suicides reported in the papers within the last few days? You may risk two to one that nine-tenths of them were dopers. We are taught to regard drink as the chief agent of the devil. We don't appear to know anything about dope, and yet the drink evil is as nothing when compared with the dope horror. Any man whose will has not been destroyed can leave off drink; but dope destroys the will and speedily destroys the man. Nobody ever quits opium or morphine or cocaine on his own mettle, and rarely with medical assistance. Victims of these drugs do not want a cure; memory of the glorious dreams, the delicious sensations lure them back to the lotus isles, and they forget wife and children and old, dear friends. "Let us alone. Time drives on and fast. And in a little while our lips are dumb. Let us alone. What is it that will last? All things are taken from us and become portions and pieces of the dreadful past. Let us alone. What pleasure can we have to war with evil, is there any peace. In ever climbing up the climbing way? All things have rest and ripen toward the grave in silence: ripen, fall, and cease: give us long death or rest, dark death or dream, let us alone." It saps their pride. Some time ago a big, rugged, healthy fellow was at the bedside of an old friend. The latter was a dope fiend under treatment. His cocaine had been cut off. He lay there, sobbing like a child in the night. "Please go away," he sobbed. "I don't want you here. I'm in hell and you won't help me." "Jake," the healthy fellow appealed, "you want to be an object of admiration, not of pity, old fellow. Think of old times and old ambitions. Let's talk about big things to come." Such appealing was wasted spirit; nothing was worth while but the drug. Jab a little cocaine in his arm, and lo, a sparkling eye, quick wit, wreathing smiles! Ah, let death come, "trailing clouds of glory," rather than life in the dull valley. When your conscienceless doctor, too inefficient properly to diagnose a case, makes short work of the pain with morphine and cocaine, he commits moral murder; he gives his fellow to eat of the forbidden fruit. Whiskey gets in its work with men only, in the South. Dope seduces women. A Southern woman dares not be seen entering a saloon. The drug store is her place of rendezvous. She acquires the habit in many ways. Irresponsible physicians crown her pain with pleasure; where she had toothache they gave her a brief heaven; and who ever entered heaven and was afterward satisfied elsewhere? Patent medicines are full of dope. There is a capidine habit, a coca cola habit, a bromo-seltzer habit, and a laudanum, opium, morphine and cocaine habit. Once caught in these habits, the patient will eat all sorts of irritants, as witness Dr. Matthews of Greensboro, who, when put in jail, ate the heads of matches. A hospital nurse tells me that she has known people to drink shoe polish, extract of lemon, and other stuff. But the point is that drugs destroy women, who are the safeguard of society. When a man sins, it is individual; when a woman sins, it is racial. We make a great deal of sentiment over the fallen woman, but we keep her in banishment; we say she should be forgiven, but we do not forgive her. It is an instinct in us that her sin is unpardonable. Humanity relies upon her for its gains, and its inexorable censorship oftentimes keeps her in the path of virtue when her heart had gone astray. But the drug store offers her sin in the garment of respectability. It is a great pity that the saloon monopolizes the energy of reformers. Intemperance in whiskey is comparatively but a mild form of intemperance. Men may dabble with whiskey and come away, but when they dabble with cocaine

Buckwheat Cakes

made with Royal Baking Powder. Are delicious and wholesome—a perfect cold weather breakfast food. Made in the morning; no yeast, no "setting" over night; never sour, never cause indigestion. To make a perfect buckwheat cake, and a thousand other dainty dishes, see the "Royal Baker and Pastry Cook." Mailed free to any address. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

they say, "Let the great river bear me to the main." Whatever the provisions of the statute passed by the last legislature looking toward restriction of the drug traffic, I am informed that they are not enforced and receive no attention at all. Dope artists tell me they can get what they want in any town. But because the dope fiend does not bluster up and down the street and raise Cain, as the ripporous boozier does, but goes about his business with big pupils in his eyes and with hypodermic abscesses all over his poisoned body, we run after the drunkard and take no note of the doper. It's the doper, not the drunkard, who kills his wife in Greensboro, robs women "across town" in Charlotte, and commits suicide in a negro's house in East Raleigh. The high spirited man, who cannot endure "the languor of inglorious days," falls easiest prey to it. And yet nobody in authority pays attention to its traffic. It is worse in this country than in China; the opium snaker will last a long time, but cocaine and morphine are swift and sure and cunning. Opium is the lion slinger; whiskey the lion rampant and roaring his whereabouts; morphine and cocaine and the patent medicines containing them are the lion in an ass's skin.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., TOLEDO, OHIO. Sold by druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Dangers of a Cold

and how to avoid them. More fatalities have their origin in or result from a cold than from any other cause. This fact alone should make people more careful as there is no danger whatever from a cold when it is properly treated in the beginning. For many years Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been recognized as the most prompt and effective medicine in use for this disease. It acts on nature's plan, loosens the cough, relieves the lungs, opens the secretions and aids nature in restoring the system to a healthy condition. Sold by C. N. Simpson, Jr., and S. J. Welsh.

How to Prevent Bilious Attacks.

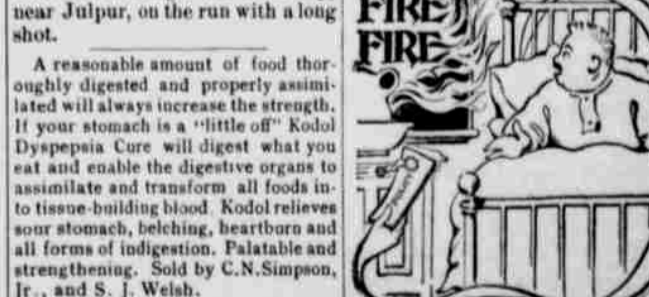
One who is subject to bilious attacks will notice that for a day or more before the attack he is not hungry at meal times and feels dull after eating. A dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets when these first symptoms appear will ward off the attack. They are for sale by C. N. Simpson, Jr., and S. J. Welsh.

UVASOL

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, K. F. D. 5, Monroe, N. C.



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.