

NOW BAILEY FLINGS THE LIE

Says Two Correspondents Who Attacked Him 'Just Have Gotten Their Inspiration from the White House.'

Washington Special, 20th, to New York World. Senators Bailey and Tillman today introduced two new characters in the what-a-tangled-we-weave-when-first-we-practice-to-deceive-melodrama that has been running in the Senate since last Saturday by bringing in the Washington correspondents of the Chicago Tribune and the New York Tribune and denouncing them as liars.

The correspondents were used merely as pegs on which to hang thinly veiled assertions that the man or men who furnished them their information live in or about the White House. Neither Senator said so many words that the President or a member of his administration was responsible for the publications, but it was easy enough to see that both had this thought in mind.

This furnished the sensation of the day. The Senate was jaded with the insinuations and charges of falsehood that have been handed down, but when Senator Bailey made his scathing denunciation of the Chicago Tribune correspondent, coupled with the plain inference that the denunciation applied elsewhere and higher up, everybody became intensely interested.

"I denounce the publication as an unqualified, deliberate and malicious lie," thundered Bailey. "I denounce that correspondent as an unqualified, deliberate and malicious liar. I denounce the man who inspired the statement as an unqualified, deliberate and malicious liar, who ever he may be and whoever his office he holds."

The publication that inspired this denunciation was a Washington dispatch in the Chicago Tribune of May 15. It states that Ex-Senator Chandler had written to a distinguished member of the administration that he and Senator Tillman were suspicious of Senator Bailey. It said that Bailey was not honest in favor of the rate bill, but hoped to have a provision inserted that would make the bill unconstitutional, that Bailey was holding secret conferences with S. J. Aldrich and that he had sought the Democrats that Tillman could not deliver the full Democratic side. The writers said Senator Bailey stood in the way of an agreement, that Chandler had written this and that the President saw the letter.

Senator Bailey sent that portion of the dispatch that referred to him, to the desk and it was read in the Senate. He then said he had taken no part in the question of veracity between the President and Mr. Chandler nor in the question of good faith, because he knew nothing of either.

"I understand," he said, "that the correspondent who wrote the dispatch is very close to the White House and is presumed to speak with some degree of authority concerning transactions there."

Senator Bailey did not charge that the Chicago man's statement was made with authority, but he intimated it plainly. When Senator Bailey had finished, Senator Tillman insisted that the whole of the Chicago Tribune dispatch be read. Then he denied that there had ever been any suspicion in his mind of Senator Bailey's straightforwardness at any time, they had always worked in harmony.

Articles of this character were being sent broadcast over the country, said Senator Tillman, at the instance of the Republican machine, to "befuddle" the situation. As to the statement of Attorney General Moody that he could see no hope for an agreement by any amendment unless it were drawn by the Senators themselves, Mr. Tillman said that was an admission of fact to give color to the President's

retreat behind the Allison amendment.

"I do not care to pursue this subject further," said Senator Tillman, "but that future historians may be able to get at the truth as to who lied, I shall make another contribution." He then had read the letter sent him today by former Senator Chandler in response to Senator Lodge's denial for the President to Senator Chandler's formal statement.

After the reading of Senator Chandler's letter Senator Bailey again arose and said his attention had just been called to a statement in the Washington correspondence of the New York Tribune substantially the same as the statement in the Chicago Tribune.

Mr. Bailey said that as a rule the newspaper correspondents "are as honorable as Senators on this floor on their authority."

"I state that the chief cuckoo of this administration are the correspondents of the New York Tribune and the Chicago Tribune," Mr. Bailey said.

"And therefore it seems to me conclusive that this slander proceeds from the White House. I hope for the honor of my country that it does not proceed from the President himself."

"If he be a man of high sense of honor he will see to it that Senators are not slandered by his subordinates, and the miserable wretch who communicated to these newspapers and who sought through them to communicate to the country a slander on me which people might discuss, rather than his credit for his high office, and the man who perpetrated that infamy will pay for it with his position, and if the man continues to hold his office it is to be assumed that what he has done has been with the approval of his chief."

Do Not Grind the Seed Corn. No decision of the Supreme Court in a generation will be of more lasting value to North Carolina than that rendered this week in the case where a child, under twelve years of age, employed in a tobacco factory, was injured. The court held that a child of so tender an age could not be guilty of contributory negligence. A digest of the decision has already been printed in these columns.

In the opinion, written by Justice Connor, occurs this sentence—worthily to have been written by Gladstone or Jefferson: "The industrial life and development of the State are not only consistent with, but promoted by the exclusion of children from the mills and factories. The child educated and developed before beginning his work of this kind becomes not only more useful and efficient, but in all respects a better citizen."

Exactly. The industrial life of the State will be promoted permanently by excluding young children from the mills. Children who go into such confining work at a tender age come to maturity often dwarfed in body, and in some instances never come to the full measure of work of which they would be capable if they had not gone to work too young. The wealth of the State is in its children. Confinement tends to dwarf them. The industrial interests of the State demand that they shall not go into the factories too early. It is a fearful mistake to grind up the seed corn.

Fortunate Missourians. "When I was a druggist at Livonia, Mo.," writes T. J. Dwyer, now of Graysville, Mo., "three of my customers were permanently cured of consumption by Dr. King's New Discovery and are well and strong today. One was trying to sell his property and move to Arizona, but after using New Discovery a short time he found it unnecessary to do so. I regard Dr. King's New Discovery as the most wonderful medicine in existence." Surest cough and cold cure and throat and lung healer. Guaranteed by all druggists. 50c and \$1. Trial bottle free.

More Important. "Well—May doesn't seem so quick to deny her age as she used to be. Bell—No; she's got very stout lately. Well—What has that to do with it? Bell—It takes all her time now to deny her weight."

A good complexion is impossible with the stomach out of order. If pasty sallow people would pay more attention to their stomachs and less to the skin on their faces, they would have better complexions. Kodol for Dyspepsia will digest what you eat and put your stomach back in right shape to do its own work. Kodol relieves palpitation of the heart, flatulence, sour stomach, heartburn, etc. S. J. Welsh.

Tempus Fugit. "Mistress—Well, why don't you boil the eggs? Cook—Sure, I've no clock in the kitchen to go by. Mistress—Why, yes, Bridget, there's a clock in the kitchen. Cook—Phwat good is it? Ut's tin milnits fast."

A torpid, inactive liver can produce more bodily ills than almost anything else. It is good to clean the system out occasionally. Stir the liver up and get into shape generally. The best results are derived from the use of Dr. Witt's Little Early Risers. Reliable, effective, pleasant pills with a reputation. Never gripe. Sold by S. J. Welsh.

Mark Twain Tells How He Reached Seventy Years.

In honor of his seventieth birthday the friends of Mark Twain recently gave him a dinner in New York. In his speech Mark said: "Seventy years ago I had my first birthday, and even now whenever I think of it, it is with indignation. Everything was so crude, so unesthetic. Nothing was really ready. I was born, you know, with a high and delicate aesthetic taste. And then think of it—I had no hair, no teeth, no clothes. And I had to go to my first banquet like that."

"And everybody came swarming in. It was the merest little hamlet in the backwoods of Missouri, where never anything happened at all. All interest centered in me that day. They came with their peculiar provincial curiosity to look me over and to see if I had brought anything fresh in my particular line. Why, I was the only thing that had happened in the last three months—and I came very near being the only thing that happened in two whole years."

"They gave their opinions. No one had asked them, but they gave them, and they were all just green with prejudice. I stood it as long as well, you know, I was born courteous. I stood it for about an hour. Then the worm turned. I was the worm. It was my turn to turn, and I did turn. I knew the strength of my position. I knew that I was the only spotlessly pure person in that camp, and I just came out and said them so."

"It was so true that they could make no answer at all. They merely blushed and went away. Well, that was my cradle song, and now I am singing my swan song. It is a far stretch from that first birthday to this, the seventieth. Just think of it!

"And I have achieved my seventy years in the usual way, by sticking strictly to a scheme of life which would kill anybody else. "As to habits, I have no permanent habits until we are forty. Then they begin to harden, presently they petrify, then business begins. Since forty I have been regular about going to bed and getting up—and that is one of the main things. I have made it a rule to go to bed when there wasn't anybody left to sit up with; and I have made it a rule to get up when I have to. This has resulted in an unswerving regularity of irregularity."

"I have made it a rule never to smoke more than one cigar at a time. I have no restriction as regards smoking. I do not know just when I began to smoke. I only know that it was in my father's life-time and that was discreet. He passed from this life early in 1848, when I was a shade past eleven—ever since then I have smoked publicly. As an example to others, and myself that I care for moderation notwithstanding, it has always been my rule never to smoke when asleep and never to refrain when awake."

"As for drinking, I have no rule about that. When the others drink I like to help; otherwise I remain dry, by habit and preference. This dryness does not hurt me, but it could easily hurt you, because you are different. You let it alone."

"I have never taken any exercise except sleeping and resting, and I never intend to take any. Exercise is loathsome. And it cannot be of any benefit when you are tired; I was always tired."

"In the matter of diet—which is another main thing—I have been persistently strict in sticking to things which didn't agree with me until one or the other of us got the best of it. Until lately I got the best of it myself. But last spring I stopped frolicking with nice property and move to Arizona, but after using New Discovery a short time he found it unnecessary to do so. I regard Dr. King's New Discovery as the most wonderful medicine in existence." Surest cough and cold cure and throat and lung healer. Guaranteed by all druggists. 50c and \$1. Trial bottle free.

Deaths from Appendicitis decrease in the same ratio that the use of Dr. King's New Life Pills increases. They save you from danger and bring quick and painless relief from constipation and the ills growing out of it. Strength and vigor always follow their use. Guaranteed by all druggists. 25c. Try them.

Mrs. Jefferson Davis, widow of the President of the Southern Confederacy, is seriously ill at her home in New York. She is eighty years of age.

For a painful burn there is nothing like DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. There are a host of imitations of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve on the market, but you get the genuine. Ask for DeWitt's Good, too, for sunburn, cuts, bruises, and especially recommended for piles. The name E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, is on every box. Sold by S. J. Welsh.

Don't sit around waiting for the world to pay you the living it owes you.—The Commoner.

For Your Protection we place this label on every package of Scott's Emulsion. The man with a fish on his back is our trade-mark, and it is a guarantee that Scott's Emulsion will do all that is claimed for it. Nothing better for lung, throat or bronchial troubles in infant or adult. Scott's Emulsion is one of the greatest flesh-builders known to the medical world. We'll send you a sample free. SCOTT & BOWNE, 408 Pearl Street, New York.

What the Poor Critter Was "Trimbling" About.

Writing in the Raleigh News and Observer of the modern music in the churches, Rev. R. H. Whitaker tells this story of the old lady at church, which he gives in her words, as follows:

"After the preacher read a chapter and prayed, I heard somebody start a song, in a weak and trimbling voice, and not a soul joined in to help her. Being right behind the poor thing and I thought to myself if I'd been in her place I'd a stopped after I found out nobody wasn't going to help me. But she didn't. There she stood, poor thing, her voice a trimbling like she was scared half to death, she was so old and weak. I would a joined in and helped her sing if I'd a known what she was singing; but I could not understand a word she said, as the poor old creature had lost all her teeth, and couldn't speak her words plain."

Continuing, Mr. Whitaker says: "The old lady hasn't found out until this day that the 'poor old critter' whose teeth were out and who 'trimbled' so, was a 16-year-old girl warbling a solo for the delectation of the boys sitting on the back seats. No; unless some one tells her better she'll always be of the opinion that the girl whose voice trembled and who swallowed her words, was a toothless old woman."

If the young lady who sang the solo really sings this perhaps it will correct in her the very nonsensical habit that soloists have fallen into of affecting a "buck" style, and the Choctaw dialect when singing such sweet old hymns as "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," "Rock of Ages," and the like.

I don't want to be understood as being opposed to solos. I think a solo well sung is beautiful; but I think it's a waste of time to hear a girl trying to imitate a scream owl. I had something to say about solos some time ago; but I did not then, nor do I now, refer to any one specially. I do not object to the solos, but to the affectation of the soloist, which is so apparent as to be disgusting, oftentimes. Sing, dear girls; sing with all your might your sweetest notes, but be natural."

A Card of Thanks. We, the members of Bethel M. E. church of St. Louis, N. C., having done all that we felt able to do in moving and rebuilding our church, and not seeing any possible chance to buy an organ, feel under many obligations to Mr. John Dees and Miss Anna Dalrymple, who are not members of our church, for their kindness in soliciting money and buying us such a beautiful organ. We not only thank them but every one that helped us in any way either in building or buying our organ, and earnestly request all when it is convenient to come to our church and help us worship the great giver of every good and perfect gift. We are glad to have such people as Mr. Dees and Miss Dalrymple among us, and wish to say that as we assemble from time to time that they will be kindly remembered. F. M. YANDE.

Sciatica Cured After Twenty Years of torture. For more than 20 years Mr. J. B. Massey of 1322 Clinton st., Minneapolis, Minn., was tortured by sciatica. The pain and suffering which he endured during this time is beyond comprehension. Nothing gave him any permanent relief until he used Chamberlain's Pain Balm. One application of this liniment relieved the pain and made sleep and rest possible, and less than one bottle has effected a permanent cure. It troubled with sciatica or rheumatism why not try a 25-cent bottle of Pain Balm and see for yourself how quickly it relieves the pain. For sale by C. N. Simpson and S. J. Welsh.

That was a shrewd remark a colored North Carolina preacher got off just as the collection plates were about to be passed: "Salvation's free, brethren; salvation's free! It don't cost nothin'! But we have to pay the freight on it. We will now pass around the hat and collect the freight charges."

Postmaster Robbed. G. W. Fouts, postmaster at River-ton, Ia., nearly lost his life and was robbed of all comfort, according to his letter, which says: "For twenty years I had chronic liver complaint which led to such a severe case of jaundice that even my finger nails turned yellow; when my doctor prescribed Electric Bitters, which cured me and have kept me well for eleven years." Sure cure for biliousness, neuralgia, weakness, and all stomach, liver, kidney and bladder derangements. A wonderful tonic. At all druggists. 50 cents.

S. M. Spangler, a well known drummer, was found dead Thursday morning in a bath tub in a Greensboro hotel.

It is possible to obtain relief from chronic indigestion and dyspepsia by the use of Kodol for dyspepsia. Some of the most hopeless cases of long standing have yielded to it. It enables you to digest the food you eat and exercises a corrective influence, building up the efficiency of the digestive organs. The stomach is the boiler where steam is made that keeps up your vitality, health and strength. Kodol digests what you eat. Makes the stomach sweet—puts the boiler in condition to do the work nature demands of it—gives you relief from digestive disorders and puts you in shape to do your best and feel your best. Sold by S. J. Welsh.

Mrs. Botkin Goes to Prison.

Cordelia Botkin, who sent poisoned candy to Mrs. John P. Dunning which caused her death, was sent to jail at San Quentin today to begin her sentence of life imprisonment. The commitment was signed this morning at the request of Mrs. Botkin herself.

This ends a legal battle which has been waged for eight years, involving two trials. Mrs. Botkin was madly infatuated with John P. Dunning, and thought that by removing his wife he would be free to marry her. Not only was Mrs. Dunning killed, but her sister as well succumbed to the poisoned sweets sent to their home in Delaware.

Diseases. (John Charles McNeil in Charlotte Observer.) I once got too much springtime. My stomach's a real 't' I braced on glass. Consumption wasn't mighty strong. My father's name isn't on my long. Brownies wouldn't let me loose. And the mosquitoes made me leave. One afternoon I saw my head. In ten I thought I'd be dead. But I got myself, as you can see. With calomel next to my tongue. See all my life I ain't need it. It's no use to know it's yit.

But now, for all the lights 'a' day, 'a' bread and salt 'a' I got knowed out. For de longest time or all de riders 'a' bound to be de pendence. When it hit a man, de only plan is to go right 'a'nd to that man. 'a' rummage 'round 'a'nd feel about. 'a' kine or calomel on tea. 'a' kine keep that away from settin' you free. 'a' kine nigger he don't fear. But 'a' kine he look for a bear. 'a' kine in that bed—just sniff 'a'nd see—'a' kine a ball or anything.

ANNOUNCEMENTS. For Sheriff. I hereby announce myself as a candidate for nomination as sheriff by the Democratic primary. DAVIS ARMFIELD. For Sheriff. I hereby announce myself as a candidate for nomination as sheriff of Union county, subject to the Democratic primary. R. A. HORN. For Sheriff. I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of sheriff of Union county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary. JOHN GRIFFITH. For Treasurer. I hereby announce myself as a candidate for reelection in the office of Treasurer of Union County, subject to the Democratic primary. JAS. H. WILLIAMS. For Treasurer. I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Treasurer of Union county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary. ED J. BIVENS. For Clerk Superior Court. I hereby announce myself as a candidate for nomination for clerk of superior court by the Democratic primary. JESSE A. WILLIAMS. For Clerk of Court. I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of clerk of court for Union county, subject to the Democratic primary. W. J. HUDSON. For Clerk of Court. I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of clerk of the court of Union county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary. JAMES MCNEELY. For Clerk of Court. I announce myself as a candidate for nomination for Clerk of Court for Union county by the Democratic primary. S. E. BELK. For Clerk of Court. I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of clerk of the court of Union county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary. P. P. W. PLYLER. For Clerk of Court. I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of clerk of the court for Union county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary. J. W. TOWNSEND. For Clerk of Court. I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of clerk of the court for Union county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary. D. A. HOUSTON. For Clerk of Court. I announce myself as a candidate for the office of clerk of superior court of Union county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary. J. H. BOYTE. Here I am at Last. To my Friends—The People of Union County: I am a candidate for Clerk of the Superior Court before the Democratic primary to be held on 11th August, 1906. I promise you, if nominated and elected, that I will in the line of my duty and ability, make you a competent and efficient officer.

For Register of Deeds. I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of register of deeds for Union county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary. J. E. STEWART. For Constable. I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of constable of Monroe township, subject to the Democratic primary. R. H. MOORE. For Cotton Weigher at Waxhaw. I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of cotton weigher at Waxhaw. L. M. RINER. For Cotton Weigher at Waxhaw. I hereby announce myself as a candidate for reelection to the position of cotton weigher at Waxhaw. S. J. MCGUIRT. For Cotton Weigher at Waxhaw. I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of cotton weigher at Waxhaw. J. T. WEIR. For Cotton Weigher at Waxhaw. I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of cotton weigher at Waxhaw. J. A. GAMBLE. For Cotton Weigher at Waxhaw. I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of cotton weigher at Waxhaw. G. A. MCCAIN. For Cotton Weigher at Waxhaw. I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of cotton weigher at Waxhaw. CHAS. J. HAIGLER. For Cotton Weigher at Monroe. I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of cotton weigher at Monroe. JOHN T. BELK.

A Scarecrow that Cut Telephone Wires.

Robert Hepburn played the scarecrow with such effect yesterday that he not only scared the birds from the telephone wires, but left no telephone wires for the birds to light on.

Under cover of darkness Monday night linemen of the New York and New Jersey Telephone Company strung twenty-eight wires on poles through the Hepburn farm, in the Brookdale section of Bloomfield, N. J. There was a pretty row, for Hepburn and his brother had positively refused permission to string the wires. Policemen Shorter and Deiring were sent to the farm yesterday to see that no violence was done while lawyers are arguing that the wires should stay up.

The Hepburns, the policemen and the linemen were talking most amicably about everything but wires yesterday when Robert Hepburn strolled into a field out of the others' sight. There stood as disreputable a scarecrow as ever frightened a crow into fits. Quickly he exchanged his clothes for the scarecrow's rags and battered hat. He strapped around his legs a pair of linemen's spurs and around his waist wire cutters and a small sharp saw with which he had provided himself. Then, extending his arms at full length, he moved slowly toward a telephone pole. Every bird that saw him promptly set sail for remote corners of Passaic and Essex counties.

Hepburn kept a sharp eye on linemen and whenever one looked toward him he stopped short with arms extended. Once he was not quite quick enough. "Pears to be that scarecrow moved," said a lineman to his fellow. "Better cut out that Newark whiskey," retorted the other.

So they did. The scarecrow jumped and landed safe and sound in the hay. Even the linemen applauded. Policemen guarded the farm last night. Now other lawyers will argue that the wires should stay down.

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It puts the oil of life into your system. It warms you up and starts the life blood circulating. That's what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea does. 35 cents, tea or tablets. English Drug Company.

Purloined Planks. Bryan, on the other side of the world, will note with sadness how Theodorus Maximus has stolen plank after plank of the Bryan platform, even to the reduction of overgrown fortunes.

Have you weakness of any kind—stomach, back, or any organs of the body? Don't dope yourself with ordinary medicine. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea is the supreme curative power. 35 cents, tea or tablets. English Drug Co.

Before any one even suspected the scarecrow's purpose he was atop the pole and had cut three wires.

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BEYOND THE ROCKIES LIES THE RUINS OF FRISCO: the great West in mourning, proud America in tears; the world in sympathy with the homeless thousands, millions of dollars flowing to a stricken city; what a liberal people we Americans are. But it was something else I wanted to say, and I must first admit that my building is not as high as the Rockies nor as broad as the great West; nor does my trade reach across America, and probably has not been heard of around the world; nor am I receiving millions, but I am getting part of it, and the price of my goods will prove that I am one among the liberal. So don't forget that I keep a full stock of Heavy and Fancy Groceries and Country Produce, the very best goods at the very lowest prices, and by fair and honest dealing we expect to build a trade in Monroe that will stand. We are here to stay, but before we settled in your lovely city we visited several towns and counties looking for a location, and actually stopped a few days in Charlotte, but what is Charlotte by the side of Monroe?

T. J. Caudle. Phone 38.

AUCTION SALE of Valuable Timbered Lands.

By virtue of authority as trustee in sale for division, I will sell at public auction, at the court house in Monroe, Union county, North Carolina, to the highest bidder, on Saturday, May 26th, 1906, at 12 o'clock, the following tracts of land in Union county, North Carolina: FIRST TRACT—Lying on both sides of the Camden road and on the waters of Richardson creek, adjoining the lands of C. Stewart, E. J. Bivens, Thos. L. Brewer and others, containing one hundred and forty-five (145) acres. This tract contains about 90 acres of original forest, which is heavily timbered. Balance is very heavy growth of old field pines and will average, on estimate, 40 to 60 cords of wood per acre. There is no open land and no improvements on place, but good springs and plenty of water. Here is a bargain for a man who wants to engage in the cord wood and lumber business. It is only 3 miles from Wingate and 6 from Monroe, and a good chain gang road to both markets.

SECOND TRACT—Only one-half mile east of Wingate, is on both sides of the C. C. railroad, adjoining the lands of E. A. Jerome, Henry Redfern, John W. Bivens and others, containing eighty-one (81) acres. This tract has dwelling and out buildings, plenty of good water, good two-horse farm of open land and some good bottom land. Well timbered and lots of wood. Here is your chance to get a good farm near the growing town of Wingate and one of the best high schools in the State. If you want to better your location and educational and religious advantages, you can't better this farm. Don't miss this sale. TERMS: Twenty five per cent. cash; balance, note with approved security, due Jan. 1st, 1907. Title retained until purchase money is paid in full. Both tracts sold with privilege of re-sale, if bid is raised within twenty days sufficiently to justify it. This May 3rd, 1906. RAYMOND C. GRIFFIN, Trustee. Marshville, N. C.

100 Full Doses of the Best Sarsaparilla on the Market for 75c.

C. N. SIMPSON, Jr.

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