

Hope for the Bad 'Uns.

There is nothing true under heaven. We have heard always that the sons of preachers were the worst cusses in the community and that not one of them ever amounted to a hill of beans. And it is one of those things that have been shouted from the houseposts so long that folks have become to believe them as established truth beyond a peradventure.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, author whose grandfather was also a clergyman, Edward Everett, statesman and author; John Hancock, first signer of the Declaration of Independence, whose grandfather also was a minister; Jonathan Edwards, theologian; Increase Mather, president of Harvard College (1639-1723); Cotton Mather, author and scholar, also grandson of clergyman; George Bancroft, statesman and historian; Louis Agassiz, naturalist; Henry Clay, statesman and orator; Ralph Waldo Emerson, essayist and poet; David Dudley Field, jurist; Stephen J. Field, justice of the United States supreme court; Cyrus W. Field, founder of the Atlantic cable company; John B. Gordon, soldier and statesman; Henry Ward Beecher, preacher and reformer; Samuel F. B. Morse, artist and inventor; James Russell Lowell, author and diplomat; Chester A. Arthur, 21st president of the United States; Joseph R. Hawley, soldier, orator and politician; Francis Pickens, historian; Edward H. Harriman, railroad king; Henry C. Potter, Episcopal bishop of New York; Grover Cleveland, twice president of the United States; David J. Brewer, justice of the United States supreme court; Jonathan P. Dolliver, United States senator from Iowa; Levi P. Morton, formerly vice president of the United States; Richard Watson Gilder, editor and poet, also grandson of clergyman; Lyman Abbott, preacher and editor; Henry James, novelist.

While this list was in the making, there were probably some preachers' boys here and there who were not doing as well as they might, but we pass that by. This list is o. k.

The South Carolina press is still excited about the birthplace of Andrew Jackson, they claiming him as one of South Carolina's most illustrious sons, basing their claim upon the fact that when Old Hickory used to get ready to give South Carolina a bad dose, he always prefaced it by referring to it as "my native State," evidently for the purpose of making the dose slide down as easily as possible. They are saying that a monument ought to be built in Lancaster county on the spot where they have located his birthplace by means of some forked stick apparatus, and that monument should bear this inscription:

Upon This Spot ANDREW JACKSON, American Soldier, Patriot and Statesman, Was Born. No Other Monument Erected Anywhere Else As Indicating The Place Of His Birth Is Genuine.

Now, isn't that rich? It reminds us of a story of Abraham Lincoln. Some of the boys were powerful set on getting him to do a certain thing, and put up claims, many of which the President knew to be untrue. "Boys," said Abe, when they had gotten through, "calling his tail one, how many legs would a sheep have?" "Five," was the reply. "No," said Abe, "he would have only four; calling his tail a leg wouldn't make it one."

It has been said that the acts and the procedure in the Federal Courts were in derogation of the dignity and sovereignty of the State to maintain which, the Governor has announced in one of his many interviews that he would have ordered out the State guard. Had he done so, it would have been a nervous shock to the so-called State sovereignty. The legislatures of this State have not revered the State's sovereignty so profoundly as to appropriate money sufficient to maintain the State guard. It accepts from the national government about \$40,000 per annum for this purpose, in consideration of which the guard becomes a national one, subject to its commander-in-chief, the President of the United States. Had the Governor ordered out the State guard he might have found his order countermanded by the President before the soldiers had reached the capital, the scene of the conflict between the State and Federal judiciary. — Fredell Mears, Esq., of Wilmington.

Well, by gum! Prof. John G. Clickscales, a member of the faculty of Wofford College, has announced his candidacy for the seat in the United States Senate now held by Mr. Latimer. The late William L. Wilson was so eagerly referred to as "the scholar in politics,"

and it must be admitted that most of the men who have given many years of their life to professorships, have little hand for anything else, much less politics. But while there is generally little room in politics for scholarship, there is plenty of room for it in statesmanship, and it is to be hoped that the South Carolina school man may prove able to get out of the murky atmosphere of the allied callings of politics and statesmanship and breathe some of the rarer atmosphere. South Carolina needs such a man.

As was to have been expected, the officials of the Southern Cotton Association adopted the price of fifteen cents as the minimum at which the farmers are advised to sell their cotton. This action, with that of the Farmers' Union, another powerful organization of cotton growers, and the arguments upon which they are based, ought to be sufficient to convince the cotton owners that they have only to hold awhile and market slowly to realize the price which will mean so much to them and to the South in general.

No words are sufficient to describe the loss to the State and to suffering humanity of a man like Dr. Murphy, an account of whose death appears in this paper.

NEWS

From Neighboring Exchanges.

Anson County.

Mr. W. M. Goodman has purchased the telephone central at Byrnes' store and is putting the same in first class condition. The subscribers are certainly under obligations to Mr. Goodman and we hope that they will give him their support and hearty cooperation in maintaining the system.

A few days ago a citizen from the country was exhibiting a prescription around town here and wanting to buy a quart of whiskey with it. It turned out to be four years old and he admitted that he had borrowed it for the purpose. He evidently thought that the new law had gone into effect.

Several times during the past year or two, Mr. Preston Teal has given some trouble on account of a partial derangement of his mind. A few weeks ago he met Mr. D. E. Teal, who is now in jail at Charlotte for the recent cutting of Mr. Cary Allen, and asked him why he had talked about him. At the same time he presented his gun and, as Mr. D. E. Teal ran off, fired a number of shots at him. For several months past he has carried, un concealed, a large pistol and usually has a shotgun and belt of cartridges along as a part of his wearing apparel. Deeming him dangerous, since his mind was liable at any time to go wrong, a warrant was issued for his arrest a few days ago, but no one dared approach him until yesterday morning when he walked into the Blacklock Hardware Co.'s store. Sheriff Martin asked two officers, Constable Myers of Guilford and C. S. Redfern of Peachland, to take him. As Mr. Myers approached and reached for Teal's pistol, he told him to give up. Teal got the pistol first and then the officer struggled with him for the possession of it. Each had his hands somewhat bruised, but then the crowd closed in and by strength they overpowered and arrested Teal. He was placed in jail and will remain there until some arrangements can be effected for carrying him to the asylum. Except at intervals and when he is not in his right mind, Mr. Teal is an unusually quiet and peaceable man and has had trouble with only a few persons. At his home he treats those who visit him with royal hospitality, and to his friends he will extend any favor in his power to give. His relatives and a great number of friends sincerely regret his sad misfortune and trust that his normal condition will be speedily restored.

Yesterday was a great day for Wadesboro, as it marked the beginning of her first graded school, an institution which may mean so much to the moral and intellectual growth of the community. Great care has been used in the election of teachers, and the trustees are to be congratulated upon securing such capable ones to take charge of the initial session of the school. The principal and superintendent, Prof. J. H. Melver of Greensboro, is a brother to the late Chas. D. Melver. He comes highly recommended after five years of successful teaching in high schools and graded schools. He is a graduate of the State University and fully capable.

Mr. Thos. W. Allen of Lanesboro township died Sunday night in his 80th year. He lived about 2 1/2 miles southeast of Peachland. He is survived by his wife and eight children, three sons and five daughters. The sons, Messrs. Dock, Barlow and Y. H. Allen, all live in this county except the first named, who is in the West. The daughters are Mrs. J. E. Abernathy of Peachland, Mrs. Biddle of Maxton, Mrs. Arrowood and Miss Minnie Allen.

Early Saturday morning three convicts escaped from the chain gang, which is now stationed on the White Store road several miles from town. During the night the negroes had made a hole through the floor of the barracks, and in the morning when they were unchained to wash for breakfast, they darted through the hole and escaped. All are still at large except Will Mitchell, who was captured yesterday. Yesterday morning it was reported that Mitchell was at the home of a negro woman near the brick yard. Sheriff Martin deputized Policeman Redfern to arrest him. Mr. Redfern then asked Mr. T. R. Tomlinson and Mr. F. L. Autry to go and assist him. As Mr. Redfern approached the house from the front, Mitchell saw him and ran out the back door with his shotgun in his hand. He ran right toward Mr. Autry and, seeing him, raised his gun to fire, when Mr. Redfern told Mr. Autry to look out. Just then Mr. Autry saw the negro with the gun pointing toward him and, in self-defense, he fired at once, striking him in the left side with the entire load of No. 3 shot. The negro fell to the ground and dropped his gun, which was a single barrel breech-loader, and had in it a shell containing one ounce of buckshot. In Mitchell's pocket was another shell loaded with the same kind of shot. Mr. Redfern was also in the act of shooting the negro to save Mr. Autry, when the latter fired.

Mrs. Mary E. Richardson, relict of the late Griffin Richardson of this county, died on Wednesday last week at the home in Union county of her son, Mr. John Richardson, aged 76 years. Her remains were laid to rest in the burying ground at Antioch church, Cheslerfield county.

Rev. S. C. Alexander, D. D., died Tuesday at his home at Pine Bluff, Ark. He had long been in poor health and his death had been expected for some time. Dr. Alexander was pastor of the Presbyterian churches here and in Monroe about 35 years ago, and later taught school here for several years. Nearly all the middle aged native born citizens of Wadesboro went to school to him and many of them remember him with affection. He was 77 years of age and last May celebrated his golden wedding.

Stanly County.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Paett Randall died Tuesday night. This followed an accident to their little son who fell from the porch and broke his leg. To add to these sorrowful events, both follow the death a few days ago of the mother. Mrs. Randall was a most estimable lady of strong Christian character.

A number of our sportsmen have banded together and organized the Albemarle Fox Hunting Club, and have taken out license to hunt in Montgomery. Ten dollars for the club is better than that amount to the individual hunter. — A hunt last week resulted in the capture of four Reynolds.

Charlie, the 9-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Willard Snuggs, died of strangulation Sunday about one o'clock. The child got something lodged in its wind pipe, evidently a pea-nut hull, causing its death after three hours of intense suffering.

J. D. McNulty was tried in Salisbury last week for the murder of Robert Owens a few weeks ago. The jury returned a verdict for manslaughter and asked the mercy of the court. He was sentenced to four months, and the Judge gave permission to the county commissioners to hire him out. He will work his sentence out on his former position at the pump house. McNulty tried to prove an alibi, and hypothetically pleaded self-defense. The deceased man was shown up as a man of bad character, and the defendant has received much consideration in matters of public concern.

Lancaster County. The members of the Masonic fraternity will be interested to know that the oldest Mason in the world, James B. McGregor, of Mount Sunapee, New Hampshire, celebrated his 106th birthday last Friday. He has been a Mason for 80 years, having been initiated in 1827.

A striking instance of the fact that negroes as well as whites continue to carry concealed weapons, even to church, notwithstanding all the legislation designed to break up the habit, occurred at Heath Springs Friday. A party of negroes were in this town on their way to the annual colored camp meeting then being held at Mt. Carmel, and on account of some quarrel among themselves sixteen of the party lined up for battle, nine on one side and seven on the other, a number of pistols being drawn. But the row was nipped in the bud by the timely arrival on the scene of officers of the law, who arrested the would-be belligerents and carried them before Magistrate Yancey Cauthen. A search of the crowd revealed the fact that each of the sixteen had a revolver. The magistrate imposed a fine of \$25 on each offender, which was paid, thus making the county better off by \$400. Some of the negroes didn't have sufficient money with them to pay up, but what they lacked they obtained from their landlords and others.

Union County. A case of scarlet fever made its appearance in Waxhaw a few days ago. Little Paul Garrison, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Garrison, developed the disease one day last week. He was right sick for a few days but is now getting along nicely. Dr. W. R. McCain, who has had the case in charge from the beginning, assures us that every possible precaution was taken from the start to prevent

the spread of the disease. Strict quarantine methods have been observed. While remodeling his house recently, Mr. R. C. Nisbet, carrier on route 5 from this place, found behind the door facing the following pass for a colored slave. The pass was issued by his grandfather, Mr. H. C. Nisbet, to Dick Montgomery, and reads as follows: "5-30-1950. Permit the bearer to pass and repass until Monday morning.—H. C. N."

Parties from this place who attended the big Woodmen picnic at Marvin last Friday, do not hesitate to say that it was one of the finest and most abundant picnic dinners they ever saw anywhere. The table on which the dinner was served was at least 125 feet long, and the good things to eat were literally heaped and piled upon it. The crowd was estimated at about 800 people, and it is believed there was enough dinner left for as many more.

The farmers of the Pleasant Valley section of Lancaster county are much exercised over the discovery of a worm in the cotton bolls, which bears a striking resemblance to the Texas boll weevil. This worm, it is said, is doing a great deal of damage in that section, especially in the larger cotton where they are found in abundance. Farmers in Mecklenburg county reported the appearance two years ago of what was thought to be the boll weevil and lost no time in getting a government expert to investigate it. The insect was pronounced to be some peculiar variety of the worm, not the boll weevil.

For the past few months there has been a considerable amount of talk about establishing a cotton mill at Marshville. The cotton mill industry is a permanent business in the South, and at this particular time, with high-priced cotton goods, it is very profitable industry. But a cotton mill isn't going to start off here in this town of its own accord. Somebody must take the lead. With a few business men as leaders, who have proved their business ability and their disposition to give those who trust them a square deal, there will be but little difficulty in bringing together enough capital to establish a good sized cotton mill. The men who take the initiative and make a cotton mill for Marshville a certainty, will prove themselves great benefactors to the community and will deserve the gratitude and moral support of everybody in this section who believes in thrift and progress. We repeat what we said two weeks ago by saying that "Marshville needs leaders" who are equal to the demands of a progressive New South—leaders who have the nerve and energy to get out of the old beaten

paths and do something. We have men who are built right and have the right kind of stuff in them, but they are a little too modest—a little too timid. We have faith enough in them to believe that they will yet catch the right kind of inspiration. Charlotte is giving a mighty yell just now over an increase in long-distance Bell 'phone rates. When Statesville was struggling for existence against the monopoly a good many Charlotte people butted in to help the Bell. We hope they enjoy what they are getting now.—Statesville Landmark.

Union county folks, who have as good local telephone exchanges as are needed, and the best rural telephone system in the South, have never known what it is to contend with the telephone "trust." Our people have the use of the entire telephone system of the county and its connection with adjoining counties and they don't know what it is to but up against a toll line. Their monthly rental of from 50 cents to \$1.00 per month for residences is all they have to pay. It is true we have no long distance lines, but that other monopoly called the Western Union Telegraph Co. hasn't gone anywhere yet, and we can give our long distance business to them, or we can use the Bell company's long distance lines by paying their price, but as for local communication we are independent of the trust, and there is no Yankee trust on earth that could get and hold the local telephone business of Union county, because our people have been educated out of their reach. The town and country are connected with each other, just as they ought to be, and this can never be said of any town or city where the Bell company has entire control. It is impossible for rural telephone management of an arrogant telephone monopoly.

Occasional headache, belching, bad taste in the mouth, lack of appetite and slight nervousness are symptoms of indigestion which, when allowed to go unhealed, will develop into a case of dyspepsia that will take a long time to get rid of. Don't neglect your stomach. At the first indication of trouble take something that will help it along in its work of digesting the food you eat. Kodol for Indigestion and Dyspepsia will do this. Kodol will make your food do you good and will enable you to enjoy what you eat. Sold by S. J. Welsh and C. N. Simpson, Jr.

Bob Evans at the Monroe Supply Co. is still crazy for all kinds of country produce. Whenever you need anything to eat, we are the people who can supply your wants for the least money. Doster Grocery Company.

What keeps up the price of all kinds of country produce in Monroe? Ask the Doster Grocery Co. "What happened to Bill?" He lost money by selling his chickens and eggs before seeing Bruner & Huey. We sell a better coffee for 10c. than any body. No matter where he comes from nor where he is going. Monroe Supply Co. Fresh bread every day at M. C. Broom's. As a result of a head-end collision near White Junction, Vermont, on Sunday 25 persons were killed.

Living, You Gain; Dying, You Gain Also. This is the character of policy we can give you in the Southern Life & Trust Co. Let us explain further to you. Unexcelled line of Fire Insurance companies also represented at this agency. Monroe Ins. & Inv. Co. O. B. Caldwell, Mgr. Office in The Bank of Union.

Bring me your sweet and fresh potatoes, cabbage, beans and corn. I buy them, I sell them, I must have them. M. C. Broom. We want some nice country hams. Call and see us and get the best prices. Bruner & Huey. William J. Bryan will speak at the Carolina Central Fair, Greensboro, Oct. 16, at 11 o'clock. Special order for 100 chickens every day, this week. Bruner & Huey. If you have anything to sell see us. Doster Grocery Company. Stop; don't sell your chickens, eggs and butter until you see me or you will lose money. M. C. Broom.

It Will Pay You to see us if you have Country Produce to sell. We pay highest prices. See us before you buy your Groceries; we will save you money. We carry a full line of Sugar, Coffee, Spices, Teas, Postum, Cocoa, Jellies, Can Fruits, Meat, Lard, Feed Stuff, Snuff, Tobacco, Cigars—in fact everything that you might name. Try us and be Convinced. We also have for sale one Bowser self-measuring oil tank.

Monroe Ins. & Inv. Co. O. B. Caldwell, Mgr. Office in The Bank of Union.

Bass & Funderburk. W. J. Rudge Co. At G. H. Richardson's old stand.

W. H. BELK & BRO. All Days are Bargain Days with the Cheapest Store on Earth. W. H. BELK & BRO.

Special Sale This Week! Mrs. Carrie Myers, thirty-three years old, of Springfield, Mass., a professional balloonist, fell from a parachute one thousand feet above the fair grounds at Olean, N. Y., on Saturday, and was dashed to death in view of eight thousand persons. Kendall wants 500 chickens, 100 lbs. of butter, and 200 dozen eggs every week. One swallow doesn't make a summer nor a drink. Neither does one bargain make a cheap store. It will pay you to see us for anything to eat, for man or beast. Monroe Supply Co. What keeps up the price of all kinds of country produce in Monroe? Ask the Doster Grocery Co. "What happened to Bill?" He lost money by selling his chickens and eggs before seeing Bruner & Huey. We sell a better coffee for 10c. than any body. No matter where he comes from nor where he is going. Monroe Supply Co. Fresh bread every day at M. C. Broom's. As a result of a head-end collision near White Junction, Vermont, on Sunday 25 persons were killed.

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Advance Fall Showing of the Famous Correct Clothes for Gentlemen! We have just received and are now placing on exhibition our new stock of Men's Fine Clothing. We cordially invite you to call and see the new models, for they are so unusually stylish and attractive that we know it will be well worth your while to see them. This Fall the bulk of our better grades come from the famous house of Schloss Bros. & Co., Baltimore and New York, makers of the celebrated "Correct Clothes for Gentlemen." These goods are almost too well known to need commendation at our hands, but we will say for the benefit of those who are not familiar with them that they are without question the finest "Ready-for-Service" garments that money can buy. We have been fortunate in securing the very cream of their finest productions. The Fall Display is now complete. Come in.

D. Will Flow, The Head to Foot Outfitter. The Whole Family Must Now Be Shod. That is what we are making our especial business this season. We are prepared to outfit the whole family, and can do it to your advantage. The smallest of the children and the good old man and his wife can be fitted here in comfort and at a fair price. This includes all round every day or work shoes and also fine ones for Sunday, and special occasions. If you can't bring the wife and children, bring their measures, and we will take pains to see that they are fitted. While we have special lines of shoes up to the finest, we are making a specialty of fitting the family.

OUR PRICES WILL SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES. McRae Mercantile Company. 3 Tracts of Land for Sale. On Tuesday, October 1st, 1907, we will offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder, the following three tracts of land belonging to the estate of the late D. A. Snyder: First Tract: Old home place of Rev. D. A. Snyder, 3 1/2 miles south of Marshville, lying on the Marshville and South Carolina road and on Beaver Dam creek, containing 74 9-10 acres. Good dwelling and outbuildings, good orchard and water, tenant house; two horse farm open, balance timber. Second Tract: 23 8-10 acres half mile northeast of the home tract, adjoining lands of Walter Haney and Thomas Tadlock; no buildings; one-fourth timbered. Third Tract: 50 acres, 1/2 mile south of old home place above described, on Monroe and Wadesboro and Marshville and South Carolina roads; adjoining lands of M. M. Haney and others. Good one horse farm open, balance in forest timber. Terms of sale: One-half cash, balance in 12 months. Sale to be at old home place above described at 12 o'clock Oct. 1st. D. B. & S. C. SNYDER, Executors of D. A. Snyder, decd.

WOOD'S SEEDS. Best qualities obtainable. Winter or Hairy Vetch makes not only one of the largest-yielding and best winter feed and forage crops you can grow, but is also one of the best of soil-improvers, adding more nitrogen to the soil than any other winter crop. Wood's Descriptive Fall Catalogue gives full information about this valuable crop; also about all other Farm & Garden Seeds for Fall planting. Catalogue mailed free on request. Write for it. T. W. WOOD & SONS, Seedsmen, Richmond, Va.

Remember THE CASH MERCANTILE CO., THE HOUSE THAT SAVES YOU MONEY.

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