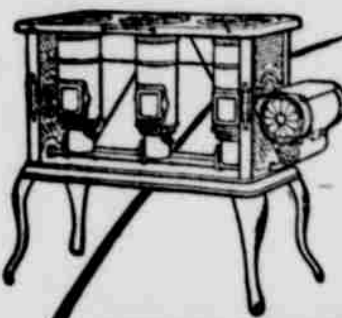


## Hot Stove—Cool Kitchen



How do you expect to endure the broiling days of summer if you prepare all the food over a glowing coal fire?

You need a "New Perfection" Oil Stove that will do the cooking without cooking the cook. It concentrates plenty of heat under the pot and diffuses little or none through the room. Therefore, when working with the

## NEW PERFECTION Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook-Stove

the kitchen actually seems as comfortable as you could wish it to be.

This, in itself, is wonderful, but, more than that, the "New Perfection" Oil Stove does perfectly everything that any stove can do. It is an ideal all-round cook-stove. Made in three sizes, and fully warranted. If not with your dealer, write our nearest agency.



### The Rayo Lamp

A substantial, strong lamp, made and hand-made. Burns for hours with a strong, mellow light. Just what you need for evening reading or to light the dining-room. If desired, write our nearest agency.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)

### The Saloon Must Go.

Rev. G. W. Bell.

Rise, ye men of North Carolina, Hear ye not the muffled roar Of the battle-drum resounding, From the mountain to the shore? Glenn and Pritchard stand together! See—the banner floating high, Bearing the prophetic symbol: "North Carolina Will Go Dry."

From the pinesy peaks of Yancey, To the sandy shores of Dare, Keep the banner proudly waving, Press the battle everywhere; Strike for home and wife and children, Let this be your battle cry, As the conflict warms and thickens: "North Carolina Shall Go Dry."

Long have we endured this evil, Seen its fruits and felt its curse; Tried to check and regulate it, But it went from bad to worse! Shall we tolerate it longer? Let it still our laws defy? Help us, God of home and mother, "North Carolina Shall Go Dry."

It has left wives worse than widows, Children more than orphans made; Blight and ruin, grief and sorrow, Are its common stock in trade; Let it, since it showed no pity, Now in vain for pity cry; Let your ballot be your answer: "North Carolina Shall Go Dry."

Hol Ye sons of Carolina, Up, and arm you for the fray, For the fight is to the finish, On the twenty-sixth of May!—Just a long, strong pull together, As we see the day draw nigh, And you'll hear the words of sunset: "North Carolina Has Gone Dry."

### A Californian's Luck.

"The luckiest day of my life was when I bought a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve," writes Charles F. Budahn of Tracy, Cal. "Two 25c boxes cured me of an annoying case of itching piles, which had troubled me for years and that yielded to no other treatment." Sold under guarantee at English Drug Co.'s.

The United States produces nearly 48 per cent. more coal than Great Britain.

### Colds that Hang On.

Colds that hang on in the spring deplete the system, exhaust the nerves, and open the way for serious illness. Take Foley's Honey and Tar. It quickly stops the cough and expels the cold. It is safe and certain in results. English Drug Company.

ITALY

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THUR	FRI	SAT
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31						

## Insult to Farmers Resented.

Clarence H. Fox, Editor Progressive Farmer.

I am preparing rather carefully a full and dispassionate review of the objections made to State prohibition in North Carolina, but there is one matter about which I can no longer keep silent, and which may be as well that I must omit from my review as I am less inclined to treat it dispassionately.

I refer to the statement which liquor leaders have made over and over again, in substance if not in words:

"The strength of the liquor interests in the country. We admit that your prohibitionists will carry the towns, but we are going to sweep the rural districts. We used to have the negro to stand by whiskey and save it in every election, but while we haven't got the negro any longer, we have got the farmer and we are banking on him to take the negro's place."

This is the claim, farmers of North Carolina, that the liquor men have made from the beginning of this campaign. What do you think of it? What of this studied and oft-repeated insult—that the farmers, that the intelligent country people of North Carolina, belong body and soul to the whiskey sellers, and may be counted upon to step into the poor ignorant, venal negro's shoes as the great refuge and stand-by of the liquor interests?

For this reason, if for no other, the farmers of the State should redouble, and then redouble again their efforts in behalf of prohibition. Let the country vote be so decided, so overwhelming, that never again will friends and hirelings of the saloon dare insult the sturdy farmers of the Old North State by such a reflection upon their manhood and their honor.

It was the farmers of North Carolina who won immortal renown at Mecklenburg Court House. It was the farmers of North Carolina who gave to Alamance and Moore's Creek and King's Mountain their undying fame. It was the farmers of North Carolina largely in the Civil War who won for North Carolina the glory of being "first at Bethel and last at Appomattox."

To say that the sons of such sires have now degenerated into the willing slaves of saloon keepers and whiskey interests, and that they may be counted on to take the negro's place as the tool and the cat's paw of these men—this is a slander which, as their spokesmen, I cannot too bitterly deny nor appeal to them too strongly to hurl back at its originators.

A world-wide movement is now on against intemperance and its powers of darkness. On the other side of the earth the Celestial Empire of China is making a determined, heroic effort to shake off the galling chains of the opium habit, one of the worst forms of intemperance. In far away England the growth of temperance sentiment is only less pronounced than here. In our own land, North, South, East and West are agitated as never before.

But North Carolina, remember, is the first State in the present temperance revival to vote by ballot on prohibition. In all the other States the question has been decided by legislative act, and now the whiskey interests are claiming that North Carolina's vote will show that the people, that the country people, are not behind this movement of their leaders. North Carolina, therefore, is the touchstone, its voice is eagerly awaited in all parts of America, the reverberation may even reach to Europe and Cathay, and if our rural population will but exert itself to the utmost, it may be said of North Carolina in 1908 as it was of Massachusetts in 1775, that—

"Here once the embattled farmers stood And fired the shot heard round the world."

Seen in its large significance, therefore, the May 26th election affords not only the occasion for a crushing rebuke to the most violent recent insult to the farmers of this State, but it is also the supreme moral opportunity offered them in this generation.

That they will prove themselves worthy sons of their sires when the time comes, I have no doubt.

**It Reached the Spot.**

Mr. E. Humphrey, who owns a large general store at Omega, O., and is president of the Adams County telephone company, as well as of the Home telephone company of Pike county, O., says of Dr. King's New Discovery: "It saved my life once. At least I think it did. It seemed to reach the spot—the very seat of my cough—when everything else failed." Dr. King's New Discovery not only reaches the cough spot; it heals the sore spots and the weak spots in throat, lungs and chest. Sold under guarantee at English Drug Co.'s. 50c. and \$1. Trial bottle free.

The death rate among the miners is less in Belgium than in any other country.

When you think of indigestion think of Kodol, for it is without doubt the only preparation that completely digests all classes of food. And that is what you need when you have indigestion or stomach trouble, something that will act promptly but thoroughly, something that will get right at the trouble and do the very work itself for the stomach by digesting the food that you eat and that is Kodol. It is pleasant to take. It is sold by English Drug Company.

## Local Items of Interest

Mr. J. W. Huntley, a native of this county who has been living in Kershaw, has moved to Rock Hill.

Master Oscar Cunningham, son of Mr. O. C. Cunningham of Waxhaw, was kicked by a horse on the 27th, and for some time his condition was very serious, but he is now improving.

Mr. J. M. Birmingham of Olive Branch has contracted with Mr. E. C. Griffin to build an up-to-date delivery stable on the site where the one Mr. Griffin occupied in Marshville was burned a few weeks ago. The building will be a great deal larger and better in every way than the old one.

Mr. E. P. Teal of Anson county, the insane man who was captured there some weeks ago by Officers Moore and Newman and lodged in Monroe jail, and afterwards sent to the hospital for the insane at Morganton, made his escape some days ago, walked all the way from Morganton to his home in Anson county, and went to work at once planting corn.

A hog that is said by its owners to weigh 1,460 pounds and to be the largest one in the world, was exhibited here three days last week by its breeder and owner, Mr. E. B. Cozart of Granville county, this State. He measures 5 feet 4 inches around the body, 9 feet 2 inches from tip to tip, and was three years old last November, and is a pure Poland-China. While younger the "pig," as Mr. Cozart calls him, was a big eater, but now he eats nothing but a pint of meal per day.

A few nights ago Nellie Robinson, colored, aged about 17 years, says the Messenger and Intelligencer, told her half sister, Kate, aged about 15, to bring her a lamp. Kate refused to get the lamp, wherefore Nellie flew into a passion and got the lamp, which was lighted, and threw it at her sister, striking her on the head. The lamp, which was shattered by the force of the blow, exploded and covered Kate with burning oil. The girl screamed for assistance, but before the blazing liquid could be extinguished she was seriously burned about the head and arms. She was also painfully cut on the face by fragments of glass.

Mr. T. J. Price received a telegram on the 27th stating that his daughter, Mrs. Maud Willeford, wife of Mr. L. A. Willeford, was at the point of death in Athens, Ga., her home. Mr. and Mrs. Price left that night for Athens and reached that point a few hours before the death of their daughter. The body was brought here and was buried Thursday afternoon at the Presson cemetery near Unionville. Rev. A. J. Burrus conducted the services. Mrs. Willeford was 22 years old and was married on the 23rd of last September. She and her husband moved to Athens about the first of this year. Since girlhood Mrs. Willeford had been a member of the Methodist church. She was a lady of bright mind. Many warm friends mourn her death.

One of the prettiest weddings Monroe people have witnessed in a long time occurred in Central Methodist church last Wednesday evening, when Miss Janie Stevens, daughter of Mrs. Atha Stevens, and Mr. John McHugh of Atlanta were pronounced man and wife by Dr. Chreitberg. The bride is a popular young lady, thoroughly liked by all who know her. She has been stenographer and assistant book-keeper in the Heath Hardware Company's for some time. The groom is a popular employee of the Southern Express Company. The couple received a large number of valuable presents. Miss Bettie Howie presided at the piano and Miss Kathleen Nelson sang. The bridal party entered the church in the following order: The ushers, Messrs. C. D. Morgan, Durwood Waller, E. C. Laney and Kirby Hough; Mr. Boyce Williams and Miss Elma McDonald; Mr. Fred Smith and Miss Annie Louise Tarrant; Mr. Townley Stevens and Miss Mary McLarty; Mr. Bennett Gaddy and Miss Bertie Freeman; Mr. Sam Phifer and Miss Virginia Morgan; Mr. Frank Redfearn and Miss Julia Tarrant; the groom with his best man, Mr. C. J. Coker of Atlanta; the maid of honor, Miss Margie Ritch; the bride on the arm of her uncle, Mr. Randolph Redfearn. The ring bearers were little Miss Edna Miller Redfearn and Master Cyrus Redfearn. The ribbon girls were Misses Bettie Stevens, Ruth Houston, Rachel Howie and Mamie Shannon. After the wedding the bridal party went to the home of the bride's mother and remained until the arrival of the 10:30 train when Mr. and Mrs. McHugh left for Atlanta, their future home.

The cost of hauling coal for its own locomotives is estimated at three mills per ton-mile on the St. Louis and San Francisco railroad and the labor of hauling it at eight cents a ton.

A great many people imagine that they have heart trouble when the fact is that the whole trouble lies in the stomach. The pains in the side around the region of the heart are not necessarily heart trouble. We suggest that you start with the stomach and whenever you feel a depression after eating or whenever your food seems to nauseate take Kodol. It will not be very long until all these "heart pains" will disappear. Take Kodol now and until you know you are right again. There isn't any doubt about what it will do and you will find the truth of this statement verified after you have used Kodol for a few weeks. It is sold here by English Drug Company.

ALL DRUGGISTS, 50c. AND \$1.00.

and mineral food for healthy growth.

It provides baby with the necessary fat

nurturing mothers by increasing their flesh and nerve force.

Scott's Emulsion strengthens enfeebled

## William J. Mills, who five years ago represented the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York in Charlotte, is under arrest in Philadelphia on a charge of defrauding Mrs. Hattie W. Bryant of Laurinburg and the insurance company.

Mills collected from Mrs. Bryant \$9,290 for life insurance, delivering to her policies for \$10,000, for \$5,000 and \$4,000 all paid up with receipts attached. Last fall when a five year policy fell due, Mrs. Bryant wrote to the company, only to learn that both had been defrauded. Mills also secured \$1,400 from the woman to put in a Charlotte bank, but skipped with it. Insurance Commissioner Young compelled the company to make good all the money secured from Mrs. Bryant. Mills was being pursued by officers, but another company for whom he was working gave him the tip. He was captured in Philadelphia and is in jail awaiting identification. Mrs. McLaughlin, formerly Mrs. Bryant, is on her way to Philadelphia to identify the man, who will be brought to Scotland county for trial.

## FACTS ABOUT OUR TREES.

We Use and Waste More Timber Per Capita Than Any Other Nation.

"All our standing timber is estimated to be somewhere between fourteen hundred and two thousand billion feet," says Emerson Hough in "The Slaughter of the Trees," in the May Everybody's. "If we use forty billions per annum, we can run thirty-five to fifty years at the present rate, provided we do not have any waste. If we use one hundred billions per annum, our timber will last fourteen to twenty years, on the same basis. If we use one hundred and fifty billions per annum in nine to thirteen years our timber will all be gone. We have now about 165,000,000 acres in our national reserves. If we had three times that much, we should not have enough.

"If it costs twenty cents a Sunday, or forty cents a week, or 2,080 acres a year to print one daily newspaper, what does it cost in acreage to print all the newspapers in all the cities and towns in America? Add to this the enormous editions of our magazines. Add to this the paper used in books. The total staggers the imagination, and yet the amount of timber cut for pulp in the United States annually is less than five per cent. of what is cut for lumber. Last year we made more than 315,000,000 lead pencils. A lead pencil is not very large, but the total number of lead pencils required 7,300,000 cubic feet of cedar. We have cedar enough to last us just twelve years.

"More than 100,000 acres of timber, in the whole United States, are cut over every working day. We use many times more timber per capita than any other nation. We have left not over 450,000,000 acres bearing commercial timber. Cast up in your mind some of the small demands of industry upon the supply. Our railroads are said to use one-third of the industrial timber cut for ties. Suppose we could cut one hundred ties to the acre; we should require a million acres a year for ties. We annually reap for telegraph and telephone poles somewhere between three and four million acres of land. Our tanneries two years ago required 1,370,000 cords of bark. In the same year we cut 11,858,260 shingles and 3,812,807 laths. Then we had to timber our mines, and for that we used 165,000,000 cubic feet, not board measure, much of which was the best of hardwood."

## The World's Best Climate

is not entirely free from disease; on the high elevations fevers prevail, while on the lower levels malaria is encountered to a greater or less extent, according to altitude. To overcome climate affections, lassitude, malaria, jaundice, biliousness, fever and ague and general debility, the most effective remedy is Electric Bitters, the great alterative and blood purifier, the antidote for every form of bodily weakness, nervousness and insomnia. Sold under guarantee at English Drug Company's. Price 50c.

The cost of hauling coal for its own locomotives is estimated at three mills per ton-mile on the St. Louis and San Francisco railroad and the labor of hauling it at eight cents a ton.

A great many people imagine that they have heart trouble when the fact is that the whole trouble lies in the stomach. The pains in the side around the region of the heart are not necessarily heart trouble. We suggest that you start with the stomach and whenever you feel a depression after eating or whenever your food seems to nauseate take Kodol. It will not be very long until all these "heart pains" will disappear. Take Kodol now and until you know you are right again. There isn't any doubt about what it will do and you will find the truth of this statement verified after you have used Kodol for a few weeks. It is sold here by English Drug Company.

## Familiar Talks On Farming.

S. A. Knapp, Special Agent in Charge, Farmers' Co-operative Demonstration Work.

## CULTIVATION OF THE CROP.

One day last spring I called on Uncle John and we went into the field to see his cotton and corn.

Uncle John is a fine, old, conservative farmer, as good and true as men are made, but he cannot help looking at things just as he did when he was a boy, and when he was a boy farming was done with the plow and the hoe run by hard muscle. No one ever thought of attaching brains to them. As we entered the field Uncle John remarked, "You see my stand is not as good as I wanted. I planted a full bushel of seed and a little thrown in extra. It was good cotton seed; I got it from the gin and the plants came up thick enough in most places to raise the crust, but in some places they did not come up at all. A good many of the plants died, though I gave the crop a good hoeing and kept the grass out. I believe in clean cultivation, and for this there is no implement that quite equals the hoe."

"My dear Uncle," I replied, "you are worth your weight in gold and if you would change some of your old methods of raising cotton you would soon make enough money to buy yourself and retire from business."

"In view of this unpromising crop I want to tell you several things that will be helpful. The world knows a lot more about plant life than it did twenty-five years ago."

"Your first mistake was that you did not thoroughly prepare this land for planting. It should have been worked until the soil was like an ash heap, 3 or 4 inches deep. You did not drain the rows so that there would be no wet spots, even with a heavy rain. Look at the long spaces where there are no plants. If the soil is properly prepared there is little danger that there will not be moisture enough for the seeds to germinate, but in most climates and soils there is always danger of too much water in the soil. Standing water is death to cotton and corn."

"Your next mistake was in getting gin-run seed and planting too many per acre. If you wanted a clean, vigorous and thrifty family, you would not go and get a lot of gin-run boys and girls."

"What do you mean by gin-run boys and girls?" rather sharply interposed Uncle John.

"I mean," I replied, "boys and girls picked up in the homes of the orphans, without any knowledge of their parentage; you would not get five times as many as you intended to raise, judging that enough of them would die of natural weakness or consumption or from other causes to leave the proper family. Yet that is what you did with your cotton; but we will talk more of this another time."

"You planted too deep and there was hardly strength enough in the little plant to reach the air and it died before it could draw support from the soil. The plants were in the main too crowded. They lacked food and air. That crust on the soil should have been broken. It shuts out the air essential to germination and growth and aids evaporation. Delay planting till the weather is warm. Cotton is a tropical plant. Prepare a fine seed bed; plant shallow—no over 1 inch deep, if that depth reaches moisture—and the plants will be up in a few days."

"Run the smoothing harrow two or three times diagonally across the rows as soon as the seed is planted and again when the plants are 2 or 3 inches tall. This should be repeated, removing a tooth from the harrow and going astride the rows, as in cultivation, till the plants are 6 inches high. The harrow prunes the roots a little, which tends to give the plant a lower and 'limber' habit of growth; it opens the soil to receive air; it promotes growth and destroys weeds."

"The hoe is the natural enemy of the cotton planter. It kills some weeds, but it finally kills the planter financially, and as generally used it does not properly air the soil, which is the chief end of cultivation."

"While the cotton plants are small, thoroughly work the spaces between the rows two or three times to a depth of at least 4 inches. This leaves a fine seed bed for the roots to occupy later when they are racing about to find food and water. All later cultivation of plants and middles should be shallow—not over an inch and a half deep. This keeps a dust mulch, which checks the rising soil moisture and plant food just at a depth where there are the most rootlets to utilize them for plant growth."

"A plow is the poorest implement with which to work a cotton crop that could well be used."

"Tut! tut!" said Uncle John. "What you said about the hoe was bad enough and now you jump on to the plow. I have used it all my life and it is a pretty good tool."

"Yes, you have used it all your life and you have not averaged a third of a bale of cotton per acre in all that period, when on such good land you should have aver-

## ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

The only baking powder made with Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

No Alum, No Lime Phosphate

## Mars Hill College vs. Rutherford College.

An inter-collegiate debate between Mars Hill College and Rutherford College Friday evening, April 24th, in the college auditorium. The question discussed was, "Resolved, That aggregated wealth in the hands of corporations is proving detrimental to the welfare of the people of the United States." The affirmative was represented by J. S. Battle and J. B. Eller of Mars Hill and the negative by J. F. Moser and W. F. Starnes of Rutherford College. The judges were Prof. Avent of Morganton, Prof. Anderson Weaver of Lenoir and Mr. Roberts of Asheville.

After a very interesting discussion, the judges rendered the decision in favor of the negative. Mr. J. F. Moser was the representative from the Newtonian Society and Mr. W. F. Starnes from the Platonian Society; both are Union county boys. A large audience attended. Praise cannot be too liberally bestowed upon the debaters. Rutherford is rejoicing over their victory and highly appreciate the efforts of their faithful and energetic representatives.

Send us more such students from Union county.

ERNEST J. HARRISON,  
Morganton, N. C.

## Personal.

If any person suspects that their kidneys are deranged they should take Foley's Kidney Remedy at once and not risk having Bright's disease or diabetes. Delay gives the disease a stronger foothold and you should not delay taking Foley's Kidney Remedy. English Drug Company.

New York and New Jersey together contained about 150,000 Catholics a century ago, while now the New York diocese alone has over 1,200,000 members, with 130 churches.

## Human Filters.

The function of the kidneys is to strain out the impurities of the blood which is constantly passing through them. Foley's Kidney Remedy makes the kidneys healthy so that they will strain out all waste matter from the blood. Take Foley's Kidney Remedy at once and it will make you well. English Drug Company.

The old house on North street, New Rochelle, formerly the home of Thomas Paine, author of "The Age of Reason," has just been sold for \$100, and the purchasers will use it for firewood. It is nearly 200 years old.

The trouble with most cough cures is that they constipate. Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup does not constipate, but on the other hand its laxative principles gently move the bowels. It is pleasant to take and it is especially recommended for children, as it tastes nearly as good as maple sugar. Sold by English Drug Company.

Statistics recently compiled in regard to German university life show that men are dropping medicine as a profession, while women are turning to it.

## HANCOCK BROS. & CO'S

# Chip

### PLUG TOBACCO

is one of the biggest plugs of standard grade fine cured tobacco ever sold for 10c. It goes further and lasts longer in the going than any other brand made. A man who knows of this brand never goes around with a "chip" on his shoulder, he keeps it in his mouth. It makes friends, and makes them always glad to see you.

Demand Chip, and don't stand for substitution. Manufactured by a strictly independent firm.

## HANCOCK BROS. & CO., Lynchburg, Va.

Established 1851 Leaders 1908