

Major Anderson's Reminiscences.

["Major" Ed B. Anderson, disciple of Shakespeare and Psalmist David, retired peripetetic philosopher and old-time roadster, a native of Indiana, but of North Carolina ancestry, after spending forty years in traveling by foot and otherwise over the South, now a permanent and unique citizen of Monroe, gives some of his observations and experiences, all of which he himself set up from the case without manuscript.]

In my last narrative I told the readers of the Enquirer about my first march through the State of Georgia, where I had pleasant dreams about the Revolutionary War. I returned to North Carolina in March, 1874, but after a short visit to my aunts and cousins in Fayetteville I was suddenly called by some invisible agent to go to Lynchburg, Virginia on business of vast importance. Lynchburg at that time was a free-and-easy town, and strangers upon their arrival in the city of hills were half-fellows well met.

I remained in Lynchburg exactly two months, and during my stay at the great tobacco market I became very popular as a temperance leader, beer inspector and an innocent little liar—one capable of stealing the jeweled ladder of truth and trading the same for a long-eared, bob-tailed mule.

Although my visit to Lynchburg was a very pleasant one, and notwithstanding the fact that the good people of the city did everything in their power to make me feel at home, yet at the same time my imaginative and restless spirit dwelled on different fields to seek earthly treasures—not to bury them like the man with the one talent did, but to use them in purchasing such liquid merchandise that creates in the mind of man the happy thought that he can call the world his own.

It was on a bright Tuesday morning in the month of June, 1874, when I made my departure from the classical looking city of Lynchburg, making a rapid march in the direction of Danville, and as I turned my eyes to take a farewell glance at the splendid mansions on the hills, I appropriately named the metropolis of Campbell county, Virginia, the Rome of America.

While passing along the road I mentally pictured the glory, beauty and grandeur of the natural scenery belonging to the Southern States, looking with

great merriment at the little brooks and creeks as they gracefully meandered around the rugged hills. The gentle lambs frolicking over the fields and meadows, the little fish gamboling in the water, and the honest tiller of the soil returning to his humble home while the veil of darkness begins to cover the scarlet hues of the sun, have a tendency to produce ornamentation of thought and poetic fancy to a well-fared man, but to a hungry, way-faring man the world seems like a palace of ice or a huge dismal graveyard. Great changes, however, take place on the stormy sea of life; the exalted and sky-reaching waves begins to lower, the dark, angry and threatening clouds disappear, and a beautiful light springs up and the weary and forsaken man is seen happily sailing along in the golden ship of prosperity and smiling bliss. When the blackberry bush comes in view the classical tourist, with his ancient historical shoes and socks, besides being ornamentally attired in coat, vest and pants, made perhaps by a Hebrew tailor dwelling in the ark that Noah built, makes no hesitancy in testing the literary qualities of the delicious fruit—a regular summer diet for the traveling public. After eating three or four quarts of blackberries for his morning meal, he would, no doubt, be able before sunset to compose a poem on springtime or deliver a thrilling lecture on the rights of man; and even in his dreams during the night, while peacefully slumbering in a freight car or enjoying a summer breeze on a pile of cross-ties, these things might appear before him.

Six days' travel from Lynchburg brought me into the city of Danville. Just as I reached the railroad bridge over Dan river, I was met by the watchman who told me that it was against the rules of the company for foot passengers to cross; that my only chance of reaching the main part of the city, where I could tell my circus jokes and relate some little incidents about George Washington crossing the Delaware on a possum hunt and Tom Jefferson placing green spectacles on the eyes of the great Republican elephant and throwing shavings in the pathway of the political monster, making him believe that he was eating American high-tariff hay, was to pay five cents at the toll bridge and pass over. The bridge-keeper was a thoroughbred Scotchman, and like other men of his native country, when moved by a good spirit, he gave me fifty cents and told me to

go on my way rejoicing.

On the outskirts of Danville I met a man by the name of Williams who told me that great fortunes could be made in manufacturing and selling bed-bug poison and furniture polish; that the recipe was simple and the ingredients could be purchased with little cost at any drug-store. We bought the material, after which we went to a boarding-house, and while partaking of a nice lunch that had been prepared for us by the kind landlady we proceeded, with great enthusiasm, to talk the matter over—what we would do with our immense fortune. While sitting on the bedside in the room we were occupying we purified our minds with the thought that in days to come we would have sunshine all the time; that everything would be at our command, and the hotels, with free wards for the poor and homeless, were beautifully illustrated in our talk about the great treasures that we could see floating in the clouds in brilliant splendor. I told Williams that a deep and glorious thought entered my magnificent visionary intellect; that I intended to make a golden image in the shape of a high-kicking and independent donkey, the same to be erected in some plain not far from my majestic temple, and I ventured the assertion, that while I was studying and thinking deeply over the great Scriptural truths, that the great men—presidents, generals, captains, kings and nobles of all nations—would be on hand to bow down, without the beating of drums, blowing of horns, playing of harps and other music, and worship my vain idol of shining metal, which can neither see, hear, beat stock trains nor smoke cigarettes.

With great expectations in view my partner and I left Danville and started in the direction of Greensboro, arriving at that place a few days later. About five miles from Danville we left the railroad and got on to a road leading to a neat little farm house about a quarter of a mile off. We were greeted with a regular old-time Virginia welcome, and after stating our errand, the noble-hearted house-keeper went to the kitchen and told the cook to prepare a nice breakfast for two pilgrims returning home after a sojourn of four hundred years in the dark, loathsome wilderness of grief, feeding on the bitter seeds of iniquity and discontent. While patiently waiting for our morning meal the lady politely told Williams to make a move towards the wood pile and promote his physical strength with an axe weighing ten pounds attached to a handle

measuring six feet in length. As I was a light number, and not capable to wield the axe with any great dexterity, I remained in the house to rock the baby, nurse the poodle dog and listen to the songs of Professor Jugowhiskie, a music teacher who wore a nose in the shape of a six-inch lamp chimney. While banging on the piano like a person in an excessive state of genuine madness, musical notes of all shapes and conditions could be seen coming from the superannated instrument, and after floating around the room for a short time they disappeared through the door, where they sailed with perfect ease to the promised land, perhaps to create discord among the purified democrats, republicans and populists sitting at the table of peace, enjoying, with angelic innocence, a magnificent free lunch of gold-plated sardines, crackers and delicately flavored limburger cheese dipped in sauce made from extracts of sweet-scented onions. The knock-kneed professor, with his red neck-tie, cross-cut eyes, sandy side-whiskers and freckles in the shape of a copper cent, resembled an idol on the altar of worship in a heathen temple.

As soon as breakfast was over Williams received a special message from the commanding general of the harvest field to march with double-quick step to headquarters and enlist in the infantry department of the wheat-cutters' brigade. Of course such proceedings had a tendency to stop the sales of our furniture polish and bed-bug poison; and so our immense fortune had been carried away by some mid-air cashier to the Snow Bank Department of the North Pole Real Estate Company, while at the same time my imaginary golden image—the high-kicking donkey, dotted with precious pearls of the Orient—had been given as a premium to a successful man in the race for office around the track enclosed in the governmental fair ground. While Williams was in the field at work, I was carrying water, bringing in wood, and assisting the good-natured cook in preparing dinner for the noble heroes of the wheat field; and after eating some ice-cream, strawberries and cake given me by the kind Virginia lady I was told to go to the dog-kennel in the backyard and feed an ungrateful, disobedient hound, after which, with special orders, I taught him indelible lessons of high morals and good behavior, assisted by the eye-coloring and well-seasoned walking cane.

The next morning we received seventy-cents apiece, and after showing Williams some large-sized gashes on the axe blade and the reduction of the lengthy handle, caused by fire coming from a rock which the axe struck every second round, she told him that he would make a better stone-cutter than a wood-chopper. After shaking our hands with a farewell grasp by the lady, we were honorably discharged from service, with a special invitation to return during the corn-shucking season.

While walking with rapid strides on the road-bed, numbering telegraph poles and counting cross-ties I told Williams not to be discouraged, as the minds of great men were free from impossibilities and obstacles; that all gloomy forebodings would soon pass away; and in a short time, while traveling along, we were thrown into a brighter channel of thought, which enabled us to look on the sunny side and wait patiently for the sweet fruits of Providence. Every dark cloud had a silver lining in an old but wise expression, for as we were coming in sight of a plain-looking Virginia dwelling we were met by a preacher named Byrd who took us to his home, where he entertained us for the night. Williams showed him a bottle of our bed-bug poison and furniture polish, and the kind-hearted minister, after a careful examination, bought the entire outfit for 29 cents, saying that it would be a good thing to exterminate the vermin from his flock and polish the manners of the stingy and non-paying male members of the congregation.

In a week or ten days, after stealing a ride from Statesville to Old Fort, Williams and I made a final separation at Asheville, and I have not seen him from that day to this.

One Friday morning, in the month of May, 1877, after an absence of three years, I landed in Monroe, where I found great improvements in the place previous to my departure in October, 1873. The railroad had been completed, and the brick buildings, erected by John D. Stewart, showed great signs for Monroe's future prosperity. Hugh M. Houston, a man possessed with a wonderful vigor and a well-balanced head, gave a helping hand to kindle the fire of enterprise, and between him and the former gentleman, the foundation of life among the citizens had been solidly built, and ever since the town has slowly, but surely, reached a higher plane. Although Union county has some other towns with good, industrious citizens, who believe that idleness belongs to the evil spirit, yet, at the same time, Monroe leads the

great army of thrifty workers in the strenuous fight for the county's good.

John Shute, a hard-working, industrious gentleman, who never cultivated weeds of idleness, together with his sons—Raymond, Henry and James—exercised their unceasing energies to place Monroe on the elevated hilltops of respectability; and the new postoffice building, recently erected by the living sons, cannot be excelled in beauty and durability, and citizens of other towns speak of it in words of high praise and honor.

Thomas D. Winchester, Dr. Isaac Blair Culpeper Austin, Hilliard Wolfe, Alec Laney, Dr. Bickett, Col. Walkup, Captain Maurice and Samuel S. McCauley and other landmarks, who aided in awakening Monroe from her infant slumber in the cradle of the forest, have finished their faithful work and are now numbered with the silent occupants of the tomb, but their children and grandchildren, while dwelling on the land of the living, look forward with eager eyes at the unveiling of a brilliant future.

Dave Covington, a lawyer of rare ability, the senior Vernon Austin, Charley Bruner, Eb Heath, Thomas and Charles McCauley, Luther Flow, John J. Hasty, Sheriff Stevens, the McCall boys, Wilkes Griffin, Billy Wolfe, William Phifer, Charley Richardson, Emsley Armfield, Bob Houston, Peggar Stewart, and Cul Curlee—some of whom are dead,—all good, business, working men—wisely looked on the bright side of the uplifting of Union's capital town.

The curtain is up, and new scenes confront the public's eye, every character on the great industrial stage enacting his or her part in the spirit of good hope and perfect happiness. The forests, which almost surrounded the quiet little village of years gone by, are seen no more, and in their place beautiful churches, pretty residences and factories have been built, which gives Monroe the appearance of a well-regulated town instead of a lawless backwoods hamlet. Great and successful battles have been fought by both men and women to bring Monroe into a high state of morality and sobriety, and the gentleman of leisure who, at one time, in the darkened past, could be seen and heard repeating poems of romance, singing songs of love and telling stories of idleness, while under the influence of strong drink or other seductive drugs, has been buried in the tomb of forgetfulness without history, eulogy or telling monument.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
The Only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar—Made from Grapes—
A Guarantee of Pure, Healthful, Delicious Food

The people of Monroe and Union county, although endowed with noble, generous hearts and good feelings towards mankind, believe that honest labor comes first as the only true remedy to give perpetual strength to both mind and body; and like other sections of the progressive South, they have quenched the tormenting flames of hatred with the cooling waters springing from the purified wells of fidelity and everlasting love, and the two brothers—opponents in times of war—can, in these sweet days of prosperity, rest together, in perfect safety, before the gentle camp-fire of smiling content.

Lame Shoulder.
This is a common form of muscular rheumatism. No internal treatment is needed. Apply Chamberlain's Liniment freely twice a day and a quick cure is certain. This liniment has proven especially valuable for muscular and chronic rheumatism, and is sure to give quick relief. Chamberlain's Liniment is also most excellent for sprains and bruises. Price, 25 cents; large size 50 cents. For sale by Dr. S. J. Welsh.

Stamps up to the value of \$500 have been issued by the government of Victoria, Australia.

Mr. Man:

You have money in your stocking or in the house idle, where it does you no good and may be stolen or burned. Why don't you do like most everybody else, put it in the Bank?

EVERY one ought to put his surplus money in a bank. It encourages thrift, insures safety, increases his independence. Deposit a little each week, each month, and watch the account grow. We give the depositor a small bank book in which is kept a record of the money deposited and taken out, and this book is valuable to keep, since it shows the amount of money you handle. \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$

THEN encourage your boys and girls to have a bank account. MANY of the best farmers in Union county have favored us with their patronage. \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$

If you have not opened an account with us, do so now. \$ \$

THE SAVINGS, LOAN & TRUST COMPANY.
R. B. Redwine, Pres. H. B. Clark, Cashier.

MID - WINTER CLEARANCE SALE!

At The Cash Mercantile Company's

Beginning THURSDAY, January 14, and Will Continue Until and Including Saturday January 30

This will be the biggest cut price sale ever conducted in Monroe. Every line of merchandise in our two big stores will go in this great cut price sale.

Not a single item will be reserved. On account of the unusual mild winter a number of people have not made their preparation for the cold weather which is sure to come. This is your opportunity.

<p>Silks and Dress Goods.</p> <p>75c a yard Silks, sale price at.....75c 50c a yard Silks, sale price at.....50c 1.00 a yard Silks, sale price at.....1.00 75c a yard Silks, sale price at.....75c 50c a yard Silks, sale price at.....50c 25c a yard Silks, sale price at.....25c</p> <p>Ladies, Misses and Children's Coats.</p> <p>Ladies' \$15.00 Long Coats, sale price at.....\$10.00 Ladies' 12.00 Long Coats, sale price at.....9.00 Ladies' 10.00 Long Coats, sale price at.....7.48 Ladies' 9.00 Long Coats, sale price at.....6.90 Ladies' 7.50 Long Coats, sale price at.....5.48 Ladies' 5.00 Long Coats, sale price at.....3.98 Misses' 4.50 Long Coats, sale price at.....4.75 Misses' 4.00 Long Coats, sale price at.....3.75 Misses' 3.00 Long Coats, sale price at.....2.98 Misses' 1.90 Long Coats, sale price at.....1.48 Children's 98c Capes, at.....75c Ladies' 98c Capes, at.....50c Ladies' \$1.50 Capes, sale price at.....98c Lot Ladies' Short Jackets, values up to \$5.00; sale price at.....\$1.48</p> <p>Embroideries.</p> <p>Lot No. 1—Embroideries, worth up to 10c a yard, at.....6c Lot No. 2—Embroideries, worth up to 20c a yard, at.....10c Lot No. 3—Embroideries, worth up to 35c a yard, at.....19c</p>	<p>Blankets and Comforts.</p> <p>Elkin 10-4 Wool Blankets, slightly imperfect; sale price, a pair, at.....\$2.48 \$1.50 Heavy Cotton Blankets; sale price, a pair. 1.18 1.25 Cotton Blankets; sale price, a pair.....98c 98c Cotton Blankets; sale price, a pair.....75c 60c Cotton Blankets, sale price, a pair.....48c \$2.50 Comforts; sale price, each.....\$1.98 1.48 Comforts; sale price, each.....1.18</p> <p>Hosiery.</p> <p>Men's, Women's and Children's 10c Hose, sale price at.....7c 15c Hose, sale price at.....10c 25c Hose, sale price at.....19c</p> <p>Shoes, Shoes.</p> <p>Men's \$3.50 and \$4.00 Shoes, sale price at.....\$2.98 Men's 3.00 Shoes, sale price at.....2.39 Men's 2.50 Shoes, sale price at.....1.98 Men's 2.00 Shoes, sale price at.....1.69 Women's \$3.00 Shoes, sale price at.....2.39 Women's 2.50 Shoes, sale price at.....1.98 Women's 2.00 Shoes, sale price at.....1.69 Women's 1.50 Shoes, sale price at.....1.23 Women's 1.25 Shoes, sale price at.....98c Misses \$2.25 Shoes, sale price at.....1.75 Misses 2.00 Shoes, sale price at.....1.50 Misses 1.50 Shoes, sale price at.....1.23 Misses 1.25 Shoes, sale price at.....98c Misses 98c Shoes, sale price at.....85c Children's \$1.50 Shoes, sale price at.....1.23 Children's 1.25 Shoes, sale price at.....98c Children's 1.00 Shoes, sale price at.....85c Children's 85c Shoes, sale price at.....69c Children's 75c Shoes, sale price at.....59c Children's 50c Shoes, sale price at.....39c</p>	<p>Clothing, Clothing.</p> <p>Our Entire Stock of Men's, Youths' and Children's Clothing Stripped of all Profit.</p> <p>Men's \$18.00 Suits, sale price.....\$14.90 Men's 16.50 Suits, sale price.....12.48 Men's 15.00 Suits, sale price.....11.90 Men's 10.00 Suits, sale price.....7.48 Men's 7.50 Suits, sale price.....5.48 Men's 5.00 Suits, sale price.....3.75</p> <p>CHILDREN'S KNEE-PANTS SUITS.</p> <p>\$4.50 Suits, sale price.....\$3.48 4.00 and 3.50 Suits, sale price.....2.98 3.00 Suits, sale price.....2.39 2.50 Suits, sale price.....1.98 2.00 Suits, sale price.....1.48 1.50 Suits, sale price.....98c 1.25 Suits, sale price.....85c</p> <p>MEN'S PANTS.</p> <p>\$4.00 Pants, sale price.....\$3.25 3.50 Pants, sale price.....2.75 3.00 Pants, sale price.....2.39 2.50 Pants, sale price.....1.98 2.00 Pants, sale price.....1.48 1.50 Pants, sale price.....1.12 1.25 Pants, sale price.....98c 1.00 Pants, sale price.....75c</p> <p>BOYS' KNEE PANTS.</p> <p>75c Pants, sale price.....50c 50c Pants, sale price.....38c 25c Pants, sale price.....19c</p>	<p>Overalls.</p> <p>\$1.00 Overalls, sale price.....70c 75c Overalls, sale price.....50c 50c Overalls, sale price.....37c</p> <p>Underwear.</p> <p>Men's and Women's 1.00 Underwear, sale price.....75c Men's and Women's 50c Underwear, sale price.....37c Men's and Women's 25c Underwear, sale price.....19c</p> <p>Men's Overcoats.</p> <p>\$15.00 Overcoats, sale price.....\$10.00 10.00 Overcoats, sale price.....7.50 7.50 Overcoats, sale price.....5.00</p> <p>Neckwear.</p> <p>Men's 25c Neckwear, sale price.....15c Men's 50c Neckwear, sale price.....35c Ladies' 25c Neckwear, sale price.....15c Ladies' 50c Neckwear, sale price.....35c</p> <p>Ribbons.</p> <p>25c Ribbons; sale price, a yard.....18c 20c Ribbons; sale price, a yard.....15c 15c Ribbons; sale price, a yard.....10c 10c Ribbons; sale price, a yard.....7c 5c Ribbons; sale price, a yard.....3c</p> <p>Handkerchiefs.</p> <p>50c Handkerchiefs, sale price.....37c 25c Handkerchiefs, sale price.....18c 15c Handkerchiefs, sale price.....10c 10c Handkerchiefs, sale price.....6c 5c Handkerchiefs, sale price.....3c</p>	<p>Corsets.</p> <p>\$1.00 Corsets, sale price.....75c 50c Corsets, sale price.....35c</p> <p>Men's Suspenders.</p> <p>50c Suspenders, sale price.....35c 25c Suspenders, sale price.....18c 15c Suspenders, sale price.....10c</p> <p>6c. Remnant Counter.</p> <p>Consisting of White Goods, Outings, Flannelets, Gingham, Bleached Domestic, etc. These are remnants of goods that sold up to 15c a yard. Anything on this counter at.....6c a yard</p> <p>Men's Shirts.</p> <p>Men's \$1.00 Shirts, sale price at.....79c Men's 50c Shirts, sale price.....37c Every article will be sold at the price advertised.</p> <p>Numerous Bargains.</p> <p>25c 10-4 Unbleached Sheet; sale price, a yard.....19c 75c Ready Made Bleached Sheets; sale price, each.....50c 50c Ready Made Bleached Sheets; sale price, each.....38c 15c Pillow Cases; sale price, each.....11c 10c Pillow Cases; sale price, each.....7c 10c Curtain Swiss; sale price, a yard.....7c 10c Table Damask; sale price, a yard.....45c 50c Table Damask; sale price, a yard.....37c 25c Table Damask; sale price, a yard.....19c 75c Shawls; sale price, each.....50c 50c Shawls and Fascinators; sale price, each.....35c Children's 75c Bear Skin Caps; sale price, each.....50c Children's 50c Bear Skin Caps; sale price, each.....37c 25c Wool Hoods; sale price, each.....18c \$1.50 Counterpanes; sale price, each.....\$1.15 98c Counterpanes; sale price, each.....75c One lot Counterpanes; sale price, each.....50c 25c Window Shades; sale price, each.....19c</p>
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This will be a STRICTLY CASH SALE. We cannot allow any goods to go out on approval during the sale. This applies to all. However, we will cheerfully refund your money for any unsatisfactory purchase. Remember the dates, Thursday, January 14th, until Saturday, January 30th.

The House That Saves You Money

THE CASH MERCANTILE COMPANY

The House That Saves You Money