

THE MONROE JOURNAL.

VOLUME XVI NO. 4.

MONROE, N. C., TUESDAY MARCH 2 1909.

One Dollar a Year.

FERTILIZERS.

Home-Made Nitrogen.

Every cotton planter raises cotton seed. Cotton seed makes cotton seed meal. Cotton seed meal makes the best Nitrogen for Fertilizer.

The Southern Cotton Oil Company makes the best Fertilizers made with cotton seed meal.

Therefore, Buy Fertilizers which contain materials you raise yourself and not only patronize home industries, but patronize yourself.

WRITE

The Southern Cotton Oil Co.

They will advise you where you can obtain an immediate supply.

The Splendid Reception

that has been accorded us by the trading public has caused us to congratulate ourselves that we have opened business in Monroe, that it is a Drug business, that we are located in the new Postoffice building, and that we have the prettiest store in town.

Come to see us at our place. We will take pains to treat you right in every particular.

Union Drug Company

A. M. SECREST, Manager.

WE PAY YOU TO SAVE.

You Owe It

To yourself and should be paid as conscientiously as you have paid all your other debts. If you are a wage-earner or a business man you owe yourself and family protection, comfort and care in case of sickness or distress. Our Savings Department solves the problem by accepting small amounts weekly or monthly as you like.

Try this plan—start an account with a dollar the first week, two dollars the second, three dollars the third week, and four dollars the fourth week—and you have ten dollars saved. Start with a dollar again, and so on; and at the end of the year you have \$130 to your credit. Part of the debt you owe yourself will have been paid.

Try It!

THE SAVINGS, LOAN & TRUST COMPANY.

R. B. Redwine, Pres.

H. B. Clark, Cashier.

REMEMBER!

Time Is Money!

Take time to get Dillon's prices on Furniture, Druggets, Rugs and different kinds of floor coverings. Musical Instruments of all kinds. We guarantee that it will be to your interest to see us before buying Furniture of any kind. :: :: Yours for business,

T. P. DILLON.

Doctors Trying to Make a Plan of an Infant.

New York World.
In a sense, the doctors in the Harlem Hospital are trying to "age" Harry Needleman. Born twenty-seven years ago, he is in physical growth and mental development an infant of six.

It may take years to age him, the doctors say. That is, from being a kid who should have a nurse, Harry may suddenly find himself Henry, a man of forty.

His father, Max Needleman, is a tailor, at No. 117 East One Hundred and Thirtieth street. When Harry was six months old he fell from his high chair and landed on his head. Drs. Jacobi and Sachs operated on him and found it necessary to remove his thyroid gland.

The thyroid gland is an insignificant looking anatomical object in the human trachea, the top of the windpipe. The most learned physiologists do not know precisely why man is blessed with the thyroid gland. They suppose its function has something to do with the blood and with the formation of mucus which forms a large part of the fluid which lubricates the mucous membranes.

Anyhow, after the child's thyroid gland was extirpated he grew very slowly and remained extremely adolescent.

Harry has been playing with children when he should have been associating with men. He has been at school for ten years and is the despair of his teachers. His mother sent him on an errand last Friday. As he was crossing Third avenue a wagon hit him and tossed him a few feet. His face was cut badly and an ambulance took him to the Harlem Hospital.

There Drs. Herriy, Bennett and Mosher discovered that Harry had no thyroid gland. Studying him, mentally and physically, they saw that he suffered from cretinism, a disease that is found oftenest in Switzerland and Savoy and such mountainous countries.

Persons who have cretinism, the wise doctors say, are stunted in growth; often have goitre, a wrinkled skin, pale complexion and a vacant and stupid countenance. And Harry has most of these symptoms.

So the Harlem Hospital doctors are trying to "age" him. They are dosing him with what nature does not supply him, as he has no thyroid gland. They are giving him frequent five-grain doses of a powder made from the thyroid glands of healthy sheep.

It may take years, but the doctors hope that Harry will kick out the end of his crib one morning and exclaim in a gruff voice:

"I have wasted some years, but, by Jupiter, I am a man!"

Not to Be Any More Hangings.

So far as the House is concerned there will be no more hangings in North Carolina, but felons sentenced to pay the death penalty will be put to death by the electric chair method at the State prison at Raleigh, in the presence of a "few invited guests" and physicians. The committee substitute for the electrocution bill introduced by Representative Underwood was passed Saturday, and will probably pass the Senate. Among the provisions is one that prisoners convicted of criminal assault shall be brought to the penitentiary for safekeeping, but others are to remain in the county jails until after final judgments in case of appeal. If the bodies are claimed by relatives, they are to be sent home at public expense, otherwise they will be disposed of for scientific purposes. The bill will go into effect from its ratification, but will not apply to cases pending.

The Lurid Glow of Doom

was seen in the red face, hands and body of the little son of H. M. Adams of Henrietta, Pa. His awful plight from eczema had, for five years, defied all remedies and baffled the best doctors, who said the poisoned blood had affected his lungs and nothing could save him. "But," writes his mother, "seven bottles of Electric Bitters completely cured him." For eruptions, eczema, salt rheum, sores and all blood disorders and rheumatism Electric Bitters is supreme. Only 50c. Guaranteed by English Drug Company.

Rivers—Are you on speaking terms with Ruggles? Brooks—Oh, yes; whenever we meet I tell him he's a sneaking scoundrel, and he tells me I'm a liar and a slanderer. —Chicago Tribune.

"My three year old boy was badly constipated, had a high fever and was in an awful condition. I gave him two doses of Foley's Orino Laxative and the next morning the fever was gone and he was entirely well. Foley's Orino Laxative saved his life." A. Wolkush, Casimer, Wis. English Drug Company.

The prisoner was downcast. His lawyer said, "Cheer up; I've got a jury of twelve men too stupid to find out that you're guilty." Naturally the client took a more hopeful view. —Philadelphia Ledger.

This is the most dangerous time of the year to catch cold and the hardest time to cure it. If you should take a cold, a few doses of Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup will act very promptly. Its laxative principle cures the cold by driving it from the system by a gentle but natural action of the bowels. Children especially like Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup, as it tastes so good, nearly like maple sugar. It is sold by English Drug Co.

THE POISON OF THE STREET.

EVERYBODY'S MAGAZINE of New York has begun a fight on the Wall street gambling outrages. It starts out with the following assertions:

Margin gambling is at the bottom of our banking insecurity.

Margin gambling makes wash sales possible.

Margin gambling makes mere pawns of huge properties, with the control shifting over night.

Margin gambling gives opportunity for made-to-order panics and Black Fridays, and black failures and suicides and social unrest.

It is surely worth while to inquire into the methods of Wall Street if its operations can result in the loss of place and income, of even the humblest workers, in remote corners of our country. If Wall Street can at will decree high prices or low, and with them prosperity or adversity for us all, is it not time that the people should see to it that undue and unrestrained power is not lodged in the hands of a few, that the game they play is a fair one, and that the livelihood of all of us is not imperiled by unfair or gambling methods?

The following extracts are made from the February and March issues:

A "Harriman market," a "Standard Oil market," and a "Morgan market"—each differs from the others in important respects, because of different manipulative tactics. Behind each one you would find, if you knew where to look for it, a tremendous battery of telephone.

A Harriman market is brilliant, daring, prolific of incidents, full of the unexpected, and often very dangerous. It was a Harriman market that collapsed so disastrously in the autumn of 1906, when the rates for the use of money became prohibitive. The bull market which began in 1904 really culminated in January of 1906, when most of the big bull interests, including the Morgan people, having held their positions doggedly through a money stringency in the preceding autumn which caused call rates to reach 100 per cent., cleaned up and stood from under. The Harriman group had a big "coup" in view and intended, by the tremendous effect of increasing the Union Pacific dividend to ten per cent., and placing Southern Pacific common on a dividend basis for the first time in its history, to have control of the market during the summer and make the best howl. Money had been very tight in the preceding autumn and would be tighter in the autumn to come, but rates would be somewhat relaxed during the summer, and, moreover, there was the Union Pacific treasury to fall back upon.

The Union Pacific Company at that time had an enormous cash fund, resulting from the sale of its holdings of Northern Pacific and Great Northern stocks, and was lending its cash balances on call in Wall Street—to Mr. Harriman and his associates. They believed that they had provided against all contingencies, and so they had—against all which could be foreseen; but in the spring came the San Francisco disaster, which so upset things that they were thrown back at least two months in their plans. That made it impossible for them to execute their campaign during the summer, as they had intended, and they were obliged to recast it. The risks were enormously increased by having to carry it into the early autumn, when money would again become very tight. They brought out their news (the Union Pacific and Southern Pacific dividends) in August, and carried prices very high during the first fortnight of September. The consequences are historic.

There is nothing more sordid in Wall street than the use that is made in the stock market by insiders (directors, bankers, and their like) of information accessible only to themselves. They have the first information of changes in earnings; they are able to anticipate dividend changes months ahead; they know what financial transactions are impending, as, for instance, an increase of stock. If they made use of their knowledge in a direct way, as by buying on favorable developments or selling on those of an unfavorable nature, that would be bad enough. But when, being in possession of favorable knowledge, they begin by manipulating the stock down to induce others to sell that they may buy more easily, or, on unfavorable knowledge, pursue the opposite tactics, it is indefensible.

This sort of thing, however, is so much taken for granted that professional Stock Exchange traders habitually sell a stock on any favorable announcement which the insiders must have known was coming. Why? Because the insiders have probably loaded up with stock at lower prices and will now be willing to sell. Hence the axiom: "Sell on good news; the insiders have discounted it. Buy on bad news, and for the same reason."

To be right the odd time in five is all that any experienced speculator hopes for. The margin between profit and loss is very slender. No less an authority than James R. Keene has said: "With all the money I spend for information and with all the experience I have, the best that I can do is to be right four times in seven. If I could be right three times in five, I would have more money than I should know what to do with." The difference between four times in seven, his average, and three times in five, which was more than he could expect, is once in thirty-five times.

Ponder this well, ye who wonder why you lose money in Wall Street! What chance have you for the odd time in five, which satisfies the professional, against men who command the machinery of manipulation, have all the information first, and a great deal of the time control the news that makes prices go up and down?

The engineers of manipulation consists largely of telephones. On seeing the interior of a big manipulator's plant for the first time, one might believe that it consisted wholly of telephones. Two small rooms, one furnished with some chairs, a table, a stock ticker, a news ticker, and a shelf of Financial Chronicle which are never opened; and one furnished with telephones—that is all the plant any operator needs. He would not know what to do with more. With the telephones there is room for a bookkeeper or two. The telephones, twenty of them, thirty of them, maybe more, run in a row around the wall. They communicate directly with the brokers who receive and execute the manipulator's orders.

Ponder this matter of the telephones and you get the key to the whole thing. The capacity of one telephone is practically unlimited if you desire merely to buy or sell stocks in a direct, simple manner. Just think how much stock you could buy or sell over one wire in the course of the day if you were straightforwardly investing money in securities which you wished to buy and keep, or selling investment securities out of which you wanted your money back! Why, then, twenty or thirty telephones all in a row in one room, all communicating directly with brokers, for no other purpose than to transmit orders to brokers and receive their reports? There you have it. Why? Because the manipulator's business is neither direct, straightforward, nor simple.

He deals in what doesn't exist; he creates a market today where there was none yesterday and may be none tomorrow; he must give the market the impression that he is buying or selling heavily when, in fact, he is doing the reverse; he must scatter his orders so that none may follow what he is really doing; he sends ten brokers into the market to sell what he has sent perhaps one other in to buy. He plays upon his telephones as a musician plays upon the keys of a piano. Ten of them may communicate with brokers known in the Street as a highly speculative class, and two may communicate with conservative brokers whose relations with the Stock Exchange to attach importance to the orders they execute. Then if the manipulator should want to sell stock without depressing the market unduly, he might distribute over the ten telephones orders to sell 50,000 shares of stock, and over the two "conservative" wires orders to buy 25,000 shares of the same stock. The Stock Exchange would see a lot of rash brokers selling heavily and two very strong houses buying steadily, and the report would go forth: "The selling is evidently of a speculative character, and the buying looks good. It is probably a bear drive at the stock."

We say without hesitation that DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills are unequalled for weak kidneys, backache, inflammation of the bladder and all urinary disorders. They are anti-septic and act promptly in all cases of weak back, backache, rheumatism and rheumatic pains. Accept no substitute. We sell and recommend them, English Drug Company.

Muggins—So Bionas is dead, eh? Say, he was a hustler; he never let the grass grow under his feet. Bug—No; perhaps if he had it wouldn't be growing over his head now. —Philadelphia Record.

Foley's Kidney Remedy will cure any case of kidney or bladder trouble that is not beyond the reach of medicine. Cures backache and irregularities that if neglected might result in Bright's disease or diabetes. English Drug Company.

DR. CLINE HEARD FROM.

After a Brief Courtship He Leads a Young Lady of Gainesville, Fla., to the Altar.

Perhaps no man who amounted to so little as Dr. A. E. Cline, the veterinarian who located here several months ago, ever succeeded in getting himself talked about so much in such a short time as that worthy. It will be remembered that Cline came here from Statesboro, Ga., nearly 12 months ago and opened a veterinary office.

He had not been in Wadesboro long when he was arrested on warrants from Statesboro charging him with carrying concealed weapons and defrauding. After a long fight he was finally extradited to Georgia and tried, but was acquitted of all the charges against him except that of carrying concealed weapons.

He paid the fine of the court in this case and returned to Wadesboro in high feather. He again opened an office and tried to marry one of the best young ladies of the county. He failed in this because it was discovered that he had a living wife in Georgia from whom, it was known, he had never been divorced.

While Cline was in jail here during his fight against being extradited to Georgia he, in some manner, got hold of several saws and attempted to saw his way out of jail. In this State this is an indictable offense, and the grand jury, at the January term of criminal court found a true bill against him for attempting to break jail. Cline, hearing of this, fled the State before he could be arrested. This was the last heard of him here until the news of his marriage, contained in a special dispatch of February 17th from Gainesville, Fla., to the Jacksonville, Fla., Times-Union was forwarded to the M. & I. by a friend living in that section. The dispatch telling of the marriage is given below:

"After a brief but affectionate acquaintance, Dr. A. E. Cline, who recently came to Gainesville, and Miss Bertha Cook, the accomplished daughter of Royal Cook, were married Sunday, Rabbi Victor Caro of Milwaukee, Wis., having the honor of performing the ceremony which joined the destiny of two hearts. The affair was a very quiet one, only a few of the most intimate friends of the contracting parties being present.

"The bridegroom, Dr. Cline, is a veterinarian, and established his office here only a short time ago. By his clever, affable manner, however, he has not only made many friends but has established a fine practice. The bride, who is yet in her teens, has resided in Gainesville since early childhood, and has many friends among the young people, all of whom extend congratulations with the wish that her married life will be one of continued happiness and pleasure."

Baptist Preacher Started on Tenth-odist Congregation, but Had to Skedaddle.

The Rev. Frank Raymond of Buncombe county, a Baptist preacher, got into a Methodist church by mistake, but opened up on the flock, which bucked before he got through. Mr. Raymond's new pastorate includes, besides the Clyde church, one at Rock Spring, some ten miles distant. Having been on the pastorate only a short time, he had never had occasion to visit this church until Sunday night, when he was to preach there. On enquiring the way, he was told that it was a small frame building on the right of the road ten miles away, that he couldn't miss it if he tried.

Night was coming on and the divine had almost decided that he had passed his church when he saw a short distance away the lights of a church. The congregation had already gathered and he went in and took a back seat when Deacon Mark McCracken recognized him and asked him to take a seat in the pulpit. He then gave out a hymn, announced his text and began an outline of the Baptist beliefs. He paid little heed to the surprised looks of his hearers, if, indeed, he noticed them. Finally Deacon McCracken could stand it no longer and, with profound apologies, enquired of the minister if he had not lost his bearings. When the deacon explained, the preacher beat a hasty retreat, leaving his sermon unfinished.

Driving down the road the belated minister met a number of his flock, who explained that they had given him up and were returning home. It was said that the congregation of the Methodist church were without a preacher for the night and when Rev. Raymond came Deacon McCracken thought he came as a visitor and knowing him asked him to fill the pulpit for the night.

Near Death in Big Pond.

It was a thrilling experience to Mrs. Ida Soper to face death. "For years a severe lung trouble gave me intense suffering," she writes, "and several times nearly caused my death. All remedies failed and doctors said I was incurable. Then Dr. King's New Discovery brought quick relief and a cure so permanent that I have not been troubled in twelve years." Mrs. Soper lives in Big Pond, Pa. It works wonders in coughs and colds, sore lungs, hemorrhages, la grippe, asthma, croup, whooping cough and all bronchial affections. 50c. and \$1. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by English Drug Company.



Royal Baking Powder
Absolutely Pure
The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar.

Toil and Sleep and Dirt and Toil.

Charles Edwards Russell in Everybody's Magazine.

Dirt and neglect and noise. Over the stone pavement of the neglected street, long out of repair, filled with holes and old ruts, the great trucks thundered all day long, and on a decrepit track one of Mr. Ryan's ancient horse cars bounced and jingled. Beyond belief, beyond endurance in unaccustomed ears, was the roaring of that dreadful place: the clanging din of traffic mixed with the yelling of push cart peddlers and the babel of the vast throngs that overflowed the sidewalks, made up a torrent of maddening sound whereat the nerves quivered in lost protest. From the demon of that uproar was no escape; in any room along the thoroughfare the tumult resounded; even into the fearful rear rooms that were shut in and walled around against air and light and health came this hubbub; all day and all the hours of it, roaring streets and pounding trucks and jolting cars and screaming children and yelling men. And in that nightmare of dirt and noise and foul odors, with scanty food and scanty light and scanty air, without one glimpse of beauty or comfort, on the bare rock of grim existence, absorbed in a savage and primitive fight for bread, these of the next generation of Americans were being reared. Toil and sleep and toil and dirt and toil. Amen. After us the deluge.

It Saved His Leg.

"All thought I'd lose my leg," writes J. A. Swenson, Watertown, Wis. "Ten years of eczema, that 15 doctors could not cure, had at last laid me up. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured it sound and well." Infallible for skin eruptions, eczema, salt rheum, boils, fever sores, burns, scalds, cuts and piles. 25c. at English Drug Co.'s.

"He vowed he would love me always, no matter what happened." "Well?" "And got mad five minutes later because I had a pin in my belt." —Pittsburg Post.

The best known pills and the best pills made are DeWitt's Little Early Risers. They are small, easy to take, gentle and certain, and are sold by English Drug Company.

How to Increase the Yield of Fruit

Increased fruit crops are more often the result of good management than of good luck. Fruit trees and fruit plants need a liberal supply of

Virginia-Carolina Fertilizers

The trees absorb plant foods—that is, nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash—from the soil just the same as any other crop. Experience has shown this over and over again. This truth has become so well recognized that "return to the land what the tree removes if you would expect the best results" has become an axiom with the best growers.

Apple, pear, peach, orange and other fruit trees soon respond to careful fertilization. But be sure to use the best fertilizers. "I made a test with other companies' fertilizers," says Mr. H. O. Lowry, of Manatee County, Fla., "and yours proved to be the best. The yield where I used Virginia-Carolina Fertilizer was just twice as much as where the other two companies' fertilizer was used." Hundreds of users say Virginia-Carolina Fertilizers are cheapest because of their good qualities—give better satisfaction and quicker results.

Many facts of great interest and value to fruit growers are published in the new 1909 Farmers' Year Book, a copy of which will be sent free on application to any of our sales offices.

Virginia-Carolina Chemical Co.

Sales Offices:
Richmond, Va.
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The Bank of Union

MONROE, N. C.

Progressive people everywhere regard Banks as business necessities. Those who fail to patronize them incur unnecessary danger and do themselves positive injustice.

Deposit Your Money in the Bank of Union.

It was expensive, but the Bank has a Corliss safe and prospective depositors would do well to remember this. Everything possible has been done to earn the confidence of the people and make their money safe. Call and confer on any financial matter. You may learn something to your advantage. You are always welcome.

To Our Many Friends and Customers:

We want to thank you for your most liberal patronage during 1908 and solicit a continuance of same for 1909. We will do our best to make our dealings both pleasant and profitable to both. Make our store your store. We are always glad to have you call in.

C. N. Simpson, Jr.