

USE A NEW PERFECTION Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook-Stove

Because it's clean.
Because it's economical.
Because it saves time.
Because it gives best cooking results.
Because its flame can be regulated instantly.
Because it will not over-heat your kitchen.
Because it is better than the coal or wood stove.
Because it's the only oil stove made with a useful Cabinet Top like the modern steel range.



For other reasons see stove at your dealer's, or write our nearest agency. Made in three sizes. Sold with or without Cabinet Top.



The **Rayo Lamp** cannot be equaled for its bright and steady light, simple construction and absolute safety. Equipped with latest improved burner. Made of brass throughout and beautifully nickel-plated. An ornament to any room, whether library, dining-room, parlor or bedroom. Write to our nearest agency if not at your dealer's.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(Incorporated)

The Bank of Union and Reciprocity.

This Bank, at the beginning of its career, adopted the policy of doing the utmost good to its customers within the limits of safety. It has never forgotten to maintain this position and it will strictly adhere to it in the future.

Safety and Progress is Our Slogan.

We would not be swift at the expense of safety, but we want it understood that we are for progress along all lines.

Talk about safety! The Bank of Union is conducted discreetly and on sound business principles. It is as safe a bank as any man needs, whether State or National. Deposit your money here and there will be no occasion for you ever to regret it. Our appreciation is strong and abiding.

Respectfully,
W. S. BLAKENEY, President.

We May Not All Be Rich,

but we can all put a nest egg in the Bank and add a little to it as we go along and thus have a fund for unexpected needs.

The Savings, Loan & Trust Co.

is the place to put your account, whether it be your savings to draw four per cent. compounded quarterly, or a checking account. The greatest accommodation possible and all the courtesies are shown our customers.

R. B. Redwine, President. H. B. Clark, Cashier.

KING QUALITY



UNION MADE
"THE SHOE OF SHOES" FOR MEN

In buying shoes remember that no last matches all feet any more than a particular photograph represents all faces. Give your attention first to fit; then material and then to style. A shoe that you must break in is sure to break out. We do not pretend that we make a shoe of one particular pattern that will fit any foot. We know too much about the difference in feet for that. What we claim is, that no matter what the shape of your foot, we have a shoe that will fit it. It is good sense to forget the name of a shoe unless it fits; and then never forget it. King Quality is the name remembered by thousands of fashionable men in America as "the shoe of shoes," that fits and retains its perfect style until worn out.

McRAE MERCANTILE CO.

Phone 45. Loan and Trust Building.

"The Intoxication of the Cheerful Givers."

Uncle Remus's—The Home Magazine, has a most amusing story in the May number by Mrs. L. H. Harris, entitled, "The Intoxication of the Cheerful Givers." The scene is laid in the country, in a community strong on church work, and there was a woman's society called "The Band of the Cheerful Givers." "Misses Colwell" was a pious, innocent, faded lady who lived perpetually in a spiritual atmosphere, whose eyes looked like "a pair of sad blue prayers that never had been answered," and she looked like "she had been pressed mightily to death somewhere between Deuteronomy and Revelations." The band met with her one historic day, and among the refreshments she offered was a bottle of Creme de Minte which they drank liberally not knowing, nor did poor old "Misses Colwell" suspect, what it was. Prior to their drinking of it, "Misses Stallin," a woman who was eternally having visions, declared that the Lord had spoken to her the night before three times, saying, "Send a Bible woman to Sam." Now "Misses Snow," and for that matter, the whole of them, was mighty stung, and she broke out in wrath, declaring she would ante up no money on the strength of "Misses Stallin's" visions. Then they drank the Creme de Minte, and presently one of the women dropped her glass and shouted, "Glory, glory! I've got the victory over pride and selfishness! I am willing to send the Bible woman if it takes the last cent I got in the world." "Misses Snow" moved to where she could hold hands with the vision-seeker woman. They raised \$5,000 that afternoon and went home singing. Some men saw an old lady waddle out to one side and execute a solemn minuet. They were all drunk as lords. The story alone is worth the time Uncle Remus's costs.

Automobile Line from New York to Atlanta.

It will be a great thing for Raleigh to be on the proposed automobile route that is to be adopted by the motorists of America, from New York to Atlanta. With their customary enterprise the New York Herald and Atlanta Journal have jointly undertaken to secure an automobile route between New York and Atlanta and the automobilists have taken great interest in the proposition and so have many towns along the suggested routes, in the hope of getting the route through their towns and winning some of the prizes offered by these two great journals. The impression has gone abroad that the route has been agreed upon and that, after leaving Washington, it will touch Lexington, Lynchburg and Danville, in Virginia, and will enter North Carolina at Greensboro and go on through Charlotte to Atlanta. The editor of this paper had a talk in New York recently with the man who conceived this route and was informed by him that no particular route had been selected and that none would be selected until a committee would traverse the territory between New York and Atlanta and examine the routes and ascertain the interest felt in the automobile route by the people living along the lines proposed. He said that several routes had been suggested south of Washington and that the map published in the Herald was only a suggestion, and that if Richmond, Petersburg and Raleigh could show that their route was the better of the two, then the route would come through Richmond and Raleigh. It is up to Raleigh and Richmond and Petersburg and the other towns that would be reached by this automobile route to show to the promoters of this great enterprise that persons desiring to come through the South would prefer the route through Richmond and Raleigh.

Horrible Tragedy Near Ruby.

An accidental shooting took place near Ruby, S. C., and only a few miles over the line from this State, Saturday afternoon about 7 o'clock. Arch Oliver, a young man about 19 years of age, was shot and instantly killed by 10-year-old Willis Thurman, son of Mr. Joe Thurman. Oliver had been hunting and returned with three crows. He was showing these when young Thurman picked up the gun and asked if it was loaded. On being told by Oliver that it was not, he attempted to draw the hammer back when it fired, the entire load of shot entering Oliver's head near the right eye, killing him instantly. The Thurman boy was almost crazed with grief and ran off to the woods where he was found after a long search.

Lived 152 Years.

Wm. Parr, England's oldest man, married the third time at 120, worked in the fields until 132 and lived 29 years longer. People should be youthful at 80. James Wright of Spurluck, Ky., shows how to remain young. "I feel just like a 16-year-old boy," he writes, "after taking six bottles of Electric Bitters. For thirty years kidney trouble made life a burden, but the first bottle of this wonderful medicine convinced me I had found the greatest cure on earth." They're a godsend to weak, sickly run-down or old people. Try them, 50c. at English Drug Company's.

Woman Cavalier With a Hat Pin.

Mary Maloney, who said she was forty, thrust hatpins into six persons within an hour on upper Broadway one night last week, and when she was arrested her victims formed in line to follow her to the West One Hundredth street police station, says The World. She didn't know why she had done it. Neither the five men and one woman who had been stabbed. They were all strangers to her and she seemed sober. Mary began her hat pin tournament at Broadway and ninety-eighth street, where she happened to see Alfred Abraham standing on the corner. There was no word of warning, not even a look on the part of the woman, but as she passed Abraham she gave him a jab in the right arm. "Ouch!" muttered the victim. Then as he rubbed his smarting arm he asked her what she meant by it. "Oh, I only did that to show you how much I loved you," she replied as she went on up Broadway, looking back and smiling pleasantly at Abraham. He followed at a safe distance.

At One Hundredth street Moses Goddard of No. 158 West One Hundredth street, was talking with his friend, Herman Pallister, of the same address. The woman brushed between them, with a hatpin in each hand, and as she passed through jabbed right and left, pricking each man on the arm. Before they had recovered from their astonishment Abraham joined them and told of his experience. Then the three followed to see what would happen next.

One block further up Broadway William J. Smith of No. 161 West One Hundredth and Second street, was on the corner waiting for a car. So unexpected and so quick was the attack on him that the three first victims had no time to cry out a warning. It looked to them as if the woman was going to ignore him. But as she got opposite him she thrust out her arm like a fencer making a long lunge and caught her fourth victim half way across the sidewalk. He forgot his car and joined the bleeding procession, which by this time had been increased by a hundred or more persons who were unstabbed but curious.

At One Hundred and Second street George Harris of No. 93 West One Hundred and Third street, was saying how do you do to his friend, Miss Mary Hans of No. 64 West One Hundred and First street, when Mary Maloney reached them. She paid no attention to Miss Hans but thrust her hatpin into Harris' arm just as the men trailing behind called out to him to look out for her. The warning was too late, so Harris was added to the procession with Miss Hans.

The sixth and last victim of the evening was Miss Margaret Ware of Rye, N. Y. She had been calling on friends in the neighborhood and was about to enter the subway at the One Hundred and Third street station, when the woman with the hatpins caught her at the head of the stairs and jabbed one of her weapons through her left forearm.

It wasn't until then that anybody seemed to think that there should be an arrest. Mrs. Ware's scream of fright and pain was heard by Patrolman Thompson on the next block and he ran to the subway stairs. The five wounded men and the rest of the crowd surrounded the assailant and kept her penned in until the patrolman got there and then she was taken to West One Hundredth street station, with Mrs. Ware, Abraham, Goddard, Pallister, Smith and Harris following in her wake.

Smashes All Records.

As an all-round laxative tonic and health builder no other pills can compare with Dr. King's New Life Pills. They tone and regulate stomach, liver and kidneys, purify the blood, strengthen the nerves; cure constipation, dyspepsia, biliousness, jaundice, headache, chills and malaria. Try them. 25c. at English Drug Company's.

Death of Bishop Galloway.

In the death of Bishop Charles B. Galloway, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, the South loses its most eloquent orator, Mississippi its first preacher statesman, and the Methodist church a leader who towered like Saul above his brethren. He was a great and a good man, a patriot and prophet who stood for all that was best in church and in state. Bishop Galloway first won his spurs at college where he sat at the feet of Lamar, who was ever his model of the statesman and gentleman. As a preacher he was early the leader of his church in his state, and when he became editor of the New Orleans Christian Advocate he made that paper sparkle and gave it a new power. Twenty years ago at Richmond he was elevated to the high office of bishop of his church, and in this country, in England, and in the orient he charmed men by his eloquence and ability as a preacher of the Word. He was "abundant in labors," keeping up in the bishopric the spirit of the itinerant preacher, of ten keeping much in the saddle. He was a favorite at international councils of his church, on the lecture platform, at important public occasions. His lecture on Lamar, delivered at many places, was the best delineation of the character of that noble Mississippian and the true type of Southern statesman this generation has heard. When the new State capital in Jackson was finished a few years ago Bishop Galloway was chosen to make the address. In educational work he was a leader and was broad gauged and in educational touch with the most progressive forces in the country.

Bishop Galloway came of good North Carolina stock. His father was a native of Brunswick county, and he was kin to the late Hon. Swift Galloway, Capt. A. J. Galloway and others of that patriotic family. He loved to come to the State of his fathers and preached in Goldsboro before he became bishop. His last visit to North Carolina was in December of last year when he presided over the Methodist Conference in New Bern and preached "with power and in demonstration of the Spirit." His death will be widely regretted, not only in his own church where he was beloved, and in his State where since the death of Lamar he has been its first citizen, but as well by all the forces that make for righteousness in America.

Sensible.

It is interesting to note how some newspapers apologize whenever they publish an article about farming or offer a little free advice to farmers. For our part, we find the farmers anxious for sensible articles on farming and they know what to take seriously and what to throw aside. For that reason we are glad to give our farmer friends anything good that happens our way, and being reared on a farm, we have enough confidence in our judgment to select these articles and publish them without offering the least apology.

A Card.

This is to certify that all druggists are authorized to refund your money if Foley's Honey and Tar fails to cure your cough or cold. It stops the cough and heals the lungs, prevents pneumonia and consumption. Contains no opiates. The genuine is in a yellow package. English Drug Company.

Do not exaggerate in your advertisements until people will think you are a fool for disposing of so good a thing.

If you desire a clear complexion take Foley's Orino Laxative for constipation and liver trouble as it will stimulate these organs and thoroughly cleanse your system, which is what everyone needs in the spring in order to feel well. English Drug Company.

It's a bad investment to let a good man escape.

Personal experience with a tube of Manzan Pile Remedy will convince you it is immediate relief for all forms of piles. Can be applied directly to the affected parts, reducing inflammation, swelling and itching. Guaranteed. Price 50c. Sold by all dealers.

In Memoriam.

FRANCIS JOHNSTONE PARKER.
The poet has said: "We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best." If this be true, and we believe it is, then Francis Johnstone Parker, though scarcely past the prime of life, had reached a grand old age.

She was born in Edenton, N. C., on March 31, 1854. She was a descendant of Gabriel Johnstone, one of our colonial Governors, and her ancestors for generations had been people of wealth, social position and culture. Born and reared in an atmosphere of refinement, she never lowered her standard, but to the end was the same cultured, refined, tactful woman. At the age of twelve she entered St. Mary's College, Raleigh, and graduated with honor at that institution. After her graduation there she presented her studies in Baltimore. In 1882 she married Mr. J. D. Parker of Monroe, who with four children, two sons and two daughters, survive her. These are the bare facts of her life, but they give a very imperfect idea of her brilliant mind and sterling qualities of character. She was a woman of very superior intellect and great personal magnetism, and exerted a wonderful influence over those with whom she came in contact. But her brilliant intellect was not her most valuable asset. She possessed the attributes of a meek and quiet spirit, and her gentleness and untiring helpfulness will be sorely missed by those with whom she was associated. She was an ideal wife and mother, and taught her children by precept and example the value of right living. She was a member of the Episcopal church, a devout christian, and possessed in a large degree the charity that thinketh no evil. One who had known her well for thirty years said, "I never heard her speak evil of any human being." Verily, her children shall rise up and call her blessed, for she has left them a rich legacy in her beautiful life.

"Death should come gently to one of gentle mind like these As light winds, wandering through groves of bloom Detach the delicate blossoms from the trees. Close thy sweet eyes calmly and without pain, And we will trust in God to see thee once again."

Twenty-Two Minutes from Field to Biscuit.

That is the record made in the little town of Walsburg, State of Washington, where in this short space of time growing wheat was cut down, threshed, sacked, conveyed two miles by auto, ground into flour, made and baked into biscuits. No special machinery was erected for making this test, every step proceeding by the same methods as an ordinary consignment of grain, except that an automobile was used to carry the grain to the mill, instead of the usual interurban cars or horse team.

The details of this speed record are as follows: At 9:04 in the morning the first head was clipped from the straw; at 9:08 the grain disappeared in the capacious maw of the thrasher; at the end of three minutes four sacks of wheat were threshed, sacked, and the sacks sewed up and loaded into a 30-horse power automobile, which set off at a 40-mile an hour rate. In exactly three minutes from the time the last sack was sewed up in the field, the grain was weighed and dropped into the receiving hopper of the flour mill. At 9:19 the first flour appeared in the packer, when a baker seized upon it, and at 9:20 the dough was hurled into a well heated gasoline oven, and at 9:26 biscuits, baked to a beautiful brown, were passed around for the spectators' approval.

Kills to Stop the Fiend.

The worst foe for 12 years of John Deye of Gladwin, Mich., was a running ulcer. He paid doctors over \$100 without benefit. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve killed the ulcer and cured him. Cures fever sores, boils, felons, eczema, salt rheum. Infallible for piles, burns, scalds, cuts, corns. 25c. at English Drug Company's.

Women spend most of the money and men most of the time.

Royal Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

Renders the food more wholesome and superior in lightness and flavor.

The only baking powder made from Royal Grapes Cream of Tartar.

A Friend's Cure for Insomnia.

You know that it is the rarest thing in the world to find a man to tell your ailments to who cannot tell you something of pain that will match your plaintive wail; and it is still more rare to find a man under those circumstances who cannot give you a good remedy for your particular form of indisposition. It is related that the friend of a man complaining of insomnia advised him to eat a pint of peanuts and drink two or three glasses of milk before going to bed, "and I'll warrant you will be sound asleep in half an hour. The man tried it. He says:

"First, let me say my friend was right. I did go to sleep soon after my retirement. Then a friend with his head under his arm, came along and asked me if I wanted to buy his feet. I was negotiating with him, when the dragon on which I was riding slipped out of his skin and left me flouting in mid air. While I was considering how I should get down, a bull with two heads peered over the edge of the wall and said he would haul me up if I would first climb up and rig a winch for him. So as I was sliding down the mountain side the brakeman came in, I asked him when the train would reach my station.

"We passed your station four hundred years ago," he said, calmly folding the train up and slipping it into his vest pocket.

"At this juncture the clown bounded into the ring and pulled the center pole out of the ground, lifting the tent and all the people in it up, while I stood on the earth below watching myself go out of sight among the clouds above. Then I awoke, and I found I had been asleep almost ten minutes."

If you expect to get the original Carbolyzed Witch Hazel Salve, you must be sure it is DeWitt's Carbolyzed Witch Hazel Salve. It is good for cuts, burns and bruises, and is especially good for piles. Refuse substitutes. Sold by English Drug Company.

Give to idleness one day it will steal tomorrow from you.

Hoarseness, bronchitis and other throat troubles are quickly cured by Foley's Honey and Tar as it soothes and heals the inflamed throat and bronchial tubes and the most obstinate cough disappears. Insist upon having the genuine. Foley's Honey and Tar. English Drug Company.

Which Killed the Mule?

Colic or electricity? That is the question bothering a jury in a suit at Rome, Ga., wherein the owner of a mule is trying to recover pay for its death from the electric power company of the city. The plaintiff claims the mule died from an electric shock received by stepping on a heavily charged trolley line rail. The defendant contends that the death was from colic. Now, if the plaintiff has been able to show it was a gray mule he would have the defendant company sure, for no one ever knew of a gray mule dying from natural causes. It would take nothing less than an electric shock, and a severe one at that, to kill a mule of any such color.

Woods Liver Medicine in liquid form regulates the liver, relieves sick headache, constipation, stomach, kidney disorders and acts as a gentle laxative. For chills, fever and malaria. Its tonic effects on the system felt with the first dose. The \$1.00 bottle contains 2 1/2 times as much as the 50c. size. Sold by all dealers.

WHEN

you think of insurance think of us. Because no matter what kind you want we have it. And our companies are unequalled, with rates as low as the lowest.

Give us your Insurance; we will give you satisfaction.

N. C. ENGLISH and C. H. RICHARDSON
Savings, Loan & Trust Company

About One in Every Ten is Ruptured.

The fault of civilization. Modern science and methods supply a remedy and many are cured. Others treated unscientifically or by obsolete appliances, become the victims of a life-long affliction. We would cure more than we do if they would come to us sooner.

English Drug Company
The Dependable Store, - Monroe, N. C.

NATIONAL BANKS are the safest place to bank, for the United States, as well as most rigid Government supervision, make them so. When you deposit your money with the

First National Bank of Monroe,

with its large resources of over Half a Million Dollars, it is absolutely safe. The first thing to consider in placing your money in a bank, is to give it to the bank that offers the best security. When you consider this, the First National Bank is the place for your money. Please bear in mind that we welcome the small, as well as the large depositor. We issue interest bearing certificates of deposit. Loans made on good bankable paper.

DEPOSITORY FOR STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, COUNTY OF UNION, and CITY OF MONROE.

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