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Valuable Farms For Sale.

One tract, known as the Bibb place, 4 1/2 miles south of Monroe on Camden road, containing 340 acres. About 75 acres open land, balance in timber; on public road, telephone line, and rural route. Well watered, springs and creek. About 40 acres meadow bottom; 2 tenant houses and outbuildings.

Valuable City Residence.

We will receive sealed bids for that valuable piece of property, the Laney homestead, located on corner of Church and Windsor streets, in heart of city. Prospective buyers can get further information from the undersigned.

THE END OF THE WORLD.

One Theory as to How the Fearful Climate May Come. What will be the end of the world? This is a question which was formerly asked of soothsayers and prophets and often answered by them with definite statements and dates which were, to those who believed them, to the last degree disquieting. Such prophets and prophecies have all been proved erroneous, and the Millerites and their kind have all been laughed out of serious consideration. Science has taught us better, and yet science, which seeks always new facts and revised reasoning, is now teaching us that our faith in the safety of the solar system is misplaced.

Instead of the eternally changeless procession of the planets about the sun and of our solar system about some other greater sun, astronomers find grave evidence of what seems disorder in what we thought was perpetual perfection, a disorder which may—indeed, probably will—some time wreck our own planet. It is possible—astronomically considered, it is probable—that unseen within the remote confines of space the vast mass of a dead world is hurtling toward our sun with inconceivable velocity. In time the two will come together and the immeasurable heat produced will make gas of granite and floating clouds of nebulae of us all, for thus worlds die and thus they are immediately in process of being born again, for out of the condensation of this nebula will come the beginnings of a new solar system which will in the countless eons of astronomical time go through the same process of evolution and decay.—Technical World Magazine.

A remedy that simply gives temporary relief is not the right remedy to cure Piles. You must use something that will not only allay inflammation on the surface, but that will promptly act on all parts affected. Manzan, the great Pile remedy, does this. It is conveniently applied by means of a tube with nozzle attachment. Sold by all druggists.

A NORTH CAROLINA HEROINE.

Interview With the Young Woman Who Gave Her Blood in Vain Attempt to Save the Life of Mr. J. E. Heath.

The Journal first gave the story of the heroic action of Miss Elizabeth Weaver of Wilmington, who submitted to an operation of blood transfusion in the effort made by physicians to save the life of Mr. J. E. Heath of this county. The story was copied far and wide and the News and Observer sent a man to Wilmington to interview her. This is a part of his story:

A modest little cottage in the cotton mill village of Delgado, neat, tidy and beautiful in its cozy-like simplicity, is the home of this heroine. Her name is Miss Elizabeth Weaver, 22 years of age, the attractive daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Weaver of the village. She moved to this city from Columbus county about ten years ago and upon the establishment of the mills near Wilmington about six years ago, she went with other members of the family to work in the mills, Miss Weaver herself being a very skilled employe of the weaving room. She is a remarkably intelligent young woman and there are few in any walk of life who have a deeper sense of duty toward humanity than she. Your correspondent upon learning the name of the young woman, called at the family home a few days ago and Miss Weaver was surprised and appeared rather disappointed that her act in submitting to the hospital operation had occasioned so much newspaper comment. Quiet and unassuming, it was only with the greatest reluctance that she was induced to speak of her deed. She said that she did not consider that she had done anything at all and that when she submitted to the operation she never dreamed it would get into the newspapers. Only members of her family, she said she thought, would know of the act, besides the hospital physicians and Capt. Heath, whom she had never seen until she was approached and asked if, after being cured of the dread disease with which the stranger was dying, she would submit to the operation in the interest of science and humanity. Grateful for her own cure in the early spring, when the disease was arrested in its earliest stage, she readily assented and subsequent developments are well known.

After some general conversation and persuasion in asking her to talk for publication with reference to her deed in sacrificing her own blood in an effort to effect a cure of a man, entirely a stranger to her and whom she had never heard of before and one whom she did not expect even to meet again, even though he recovered, she said:

"Capt. Heath, in company with one of the physicians, came out to see me and asked if I would undergo the operation which appeared to be the only remaining hope of saving the young man's life. I did not have the heart to refuse; I simply couldn't say no. I looked at it in this way: I have several brothers and sisters and they are as liable to be afflicted with pellagra or some other disease as the brother of Capt. Heath, and it was the only means of saving the life of either of them I would naturally expect some one to have enough of the milk of human kindness flowing through his veins to do for him or her the simple little thing that I did. It has always been my motto, 'Do unto others as I would have them to do for me or for those who are near and dear to me.' The request of Capt. Heath I considered a very small one.

"Reward? No, I would not sell one drop of my blood. I was willing to do whatever I could in the effort to save another's life. I do not think anyone could sell human blood. I am certain that no one could buy mine. No monetary consideration would have induced me to go through what I did. It appeared to me to be my christian duty; a duty that I owed to myself, my loved ones and to God to help a suffering human being.

"I had a horror of the hospital. I had never been to an institution of the kind and it appeared to me a horrible place. As I came to realize more fully the duty before me the horrors of the institution sank into the background. I remained there for about 24 hours and was on the operating table for what appeared to me to be a long, long time before I went to sleep. The doctors asked me if I wanted to take anything to relieve the pain and I told them I did not if I could

possibly get along without it. They were almost through when they gave me something to put me to sleep. I believe I could have stood it to the last minute without taking anything at all.

When the young woman retired for a moment her mother said: "Elizabeth is and has always been a quiet, modest and unassuming girl and has ever been ready to bear the burdens of others without a murmur. It is second nature to her. When she was asked to go to the hospital she considered that the request meant compliance forthwith and immediately gave her consent. I confess that I was somewhat surprised that she was brave enough to face the ordeal."

NEWS TOLD IN SHORT SPACE.

Dr. Frederick A. Cook, the north pole discoverer, arrived in New York last week and was tumultuously received. He was met by his wife and children at the pier. Public receptions are being planned.

Governor John A. Johnson of Minnesota died last Tuesday. For some time he has been one of the most conspicuous political figures in the country and was much talked of as a possible Democratic candidate for President, and he no doubt would have been some time. He won the people of his State by his honesty and grit and was elected Governor as a Democrat in a solid Republican State. His parents were Swedish emigrants, and he rose from poverty.

Between 50 and 100 lives were lost in the Gulf hurricane that swept New Orleans and vicinity the first of last week. Property loss runs into the millions.

An entire family of six persons were murdered and the bodies of all but one of the victims was burned with their home at Hurley, Buchanan county, Va., early Wednesday. The motive was evidently robbery as the owner of the house, an aged woman known as "Aunt Betty" Justice, was generally supposed to keep a large sum of money about the place.

President Taft, now on his swing around the country, will spend November 9th in Wilmington, and the folks down there are bustling in preparation. The city has already appropriated \$5,000 to the entertainment fund.

Governor Kitchin will head the North Carolina contingent which will attend the unveiling of the \$30,000 monument which is to mark the King's Mountain battlefield in commemoration of the Revolutionary heroes of the Carolinas who won a signal triumph on that historic ground. The unveiling will take place October 7th, and the North Carolinians from a distance who are to attend will go by rail to Gastonia and thence by private conveyance to the battleground, which lies partly in both States. However, the monument is erected on the South Carolina side, a half mile from the boundary line between the two States.

Though a Democrat, Governor Johnson of Minnesota, who has just died, will be succeeded by a Republican, Adolph O. Eberhart, who is a graduate of a theological school and was once a preacher. He was born in Sweden 38 years ago, and came to Minnesota when he was 10 years old. After a short experience in the pulpits he abandoned church work and studied law in Mankato, where he lived up to the time of his choice for the lieutenant governorship. While in Mankato he adopted his present name. His former name was Olson, but on account of the confusion which resulted, he adopted the name of his wife. He became an owner of stone quarries and other business throughout the Northwest and entered politics. He has been clerk of the United States Circuit and District courts, and was at one time United States commissioner. In 1903 he was elected to the State legislature, and was re-elected in 1906. In 1907 he was elected lieutenant governor and again in 1908.

THE OLD JAIL, OUGHT TO GO.

Oliver Thinks It An Eyesore—A Big Union County Family That Scattered Over the County.

After a severe drought we are having gentle showers of rain. The crops will compare with 1845 and 1881. If the farmer is forced to sell his cotton at 12 cents, we will have Mexican peonage in the South. The tenant can't move and pay his debts. If he moves he will only have to put out the fire and call the dog. There has always been a way for the living and a place for the dead. Our fore-parents pulled through '45 and '81, and in 1882 our corn cribs would not hold the corn and many cotton fields could not be tilled till January, 1883. So never cross a river till you get to it.

The rattle of the bell on that black sheep of Union county after fifty years' absence, waked up a historian who had been lying dormant for forty years; but like the ground hog, he went back in his hole. I hope these refreshing rains will bring him out again.

The letters of brother A. S. McCollum of Georgia will never entice any colored emigrants from this country to Georgia; burials and funerals are too far apart. Think of a negro living one hundred years and to wait that long for a wake, burial and a funeral! It would never do here. It takes about two days to bury a society negro.

I took a flying trip to our county seat the other day. Many scenes there and on the way came fresh to my memory. All the old landmarks between home and there have passed over the river except Dr. T. W. Redwine and Uncle Oliver Rogers. Dr. Redwine came from Davidson county in 1845 and

Night on Bald Mountain. On a lonely night Alex. Benton of Fort Edward, N. Y., climbed Bald Mountain to the home of a neighbor, tortured by asthma, bent on curing him with Dr. King's New Discovery, that had cured himself of asthma. This wonderful medicine soon relieved and quickly cured his neighbor. Later it cured his son's wife of a severe lung trouble. Millions believe it's the greatest throat and lung cure on earth. Coughs, chills, croup, hemorrhages and sore lungs are surely cured by it. Best for hay fever, grip and whooping cough. 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by English Drug Company.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

Notice. North Carolina, Superior Court, Union County, Edna Starnes vs. Ransie Starnes. The above named defendant, Ransie Starnes, will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Union County, to divorce her from the bonds of matrimony now existing between the plaintiff and defendant, and the said defendant will further take notice that he is required to appear at the next term of the Superior Court of said county, to be held on the first Monday in November, 1909, at the court house of said county in Monroe, N. C., and answer or demur to the complaint in said action, or the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said complaint. This the 21st day of September, 1909. D. A. HOUSTON, Clerk Superior Court of said county. A. M. Stack, Plffs. Atty.

Notice. North Carolina, Superior Court, Union County, Before the Clerk, Myers Medlin, Adm'r. of Lyona F. Medlin, deceased, vs. NOTICE OF SERVICE OF SUMMONS BY PUBLICATION. The defendants above named will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Union County, before the Clerk, for final settlement of estate of Lydia F. Medlin, deceased; and the defendants will further take notice that they are required to appear before the Clerk of the Superior Court, at his office in the court house in the city of Monroe, county of Union, State of North Carolina, on the 25th day of October, 1909, and answer or demur to the complaint or petition for final settlement and discharge of plaintiff in said action, or the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said complaint or petition. This the 18th day of September, 1909. D. A. HOUSTON, Clerk of the Superior Court, Alonzo Medlin, Atty. for Plff., Hamlet, N. C.

Notice. Having qualified as administrator of William Helms, deceased, late of the county of Union, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons owing the said William Helms, deceased, to make prompt settlement with the undersigned administrator and thereby save costs. All persons holding claims against said William Helms, deceased, are required to present them to the undersigned administrator duly proven, on or before the 25th day of August, 1910, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. This August 23, 1909. T. C. LEE, Adm'r of William Helms, dec'd. Williams & Lemmond, Attorneys.

Notice of Executors. Having qualified as executors of the last will and testament of W. J. Stephenson, deceased, all persons holding claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same to the undersigned executors on or before the 23rd day of September, A. D. 1910, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their right of recovery. All persons indebted to said estate should make prompt payment. This the 31st day of August, A. D. 1909. MARY E. STEVENSON and SAMUEL H. STEVENSON, Executors of W. J. Stephenson, dec'd. Redwine & Sikes, Atty.

put on his shingle at the old Howie Mine in 1846, and boarded at Uncle Sammie Howie's, father of Capt. S. G. Howie. He married Mary Clark, daughter of Barrell Clark, Sr., who was the father of twenty-two children. These children are not only scattered over the Southern States, but in Mexico. Two of them went to California during the gold fever in 1848; and in 1862, to escape the United States draft law, they crossed the Rio Grande and lived and died there.

Uncle Oliver Rogers was born in Anson county, five miles southeast of Monroe, which was the dividing line between Mecklenburg and Anson counties prior to 1842. Uncle Oliver desire all his life has been to die the death of the righteous, and, like

Honest John Tamkin, The hedger and ditcher, Although he is poor, Wishes not to be richer.

There is a building northeast of our court house that ought to be moved. It is an eyesore to the spectator and is now and has never been an honor to our county. That building is the old county jail. My first sight of the inside of a prison was in 1855. I saw two poor white men in the debtor's cell in Union county jail. The law was then if a man could not pay his debts, sell everything he had, put him in jail, and take him out every 30 days and make him aware if he had any money. If he died his wife went to the poor house and his children were bound out at the court house steps; and in some cases African slavery was nothing compared to this treatment.

Albert Starnes, a negro, lay in that jail three years. So did A. M. Diggs of Anson county. Diggs went to the penitentiary two years; Starnes was acquitted after being sentenced to the galows twice. In October, 1866, I went to Monroe to see a white man pay the death penalty for a capital crime, but his counsel, Harry Wilson of Charlotte, with his usual bulldog tenacity, turned every stone in his track and handed the sheriff a pardon for his client, signed by Governor Holden, the day before the death warrant was to be read to him.

As a grand juror I once visited the old jail. There I saw a negro boy changed to the floor of the dungeon. Madam Rumor said his prosecutors never appeared against him. At another time I saw a plate full of rations and a cup of coffee in a cell. Some of the jurors were inclined to censure Uncle Perry Horn, the sheriff, for extravagance, but he informed them that they were the cause of it. It was a bad crop year and the poor fellow had delivered his crop to the mortgagee and liked a little of paying him out. The mortgagee heard of him selling a bale of cotton, and put him in jail for selling mortgaged property. In the trial the landlord swore that the merchant had told him that the merchant and the landlord had nothing to do with clothing and shoes for his wife and child. The landlord told him to come to his house and get one of his rent bales of cotton and take it to town and sell it, and take half of the money and buy clothes and shoes for his family and bring the other half to him, and he did it.

Abraham Lincoln was right when he said an honest man would pay his debts when he got the money. If his creditors strip him and put him in jail, how can he do it? If the creditors of Alexander Stevens, Henry Clay, Mark Twain and many other noble men had been imprisoned for debt, they, like Robert Morris, would have ended their days in a debtor's cell. So, don't sue the poor man at the law, nor take his coat nor his cloak. Give him a chance. OLIVER.

A Hurry Up Call. Quick! Mr. Druggist—Quick!—A box of Becklen's Arnica Salve—Here's a quarter—For the love of Moses, hurry!—Baby's burned himself, terribly—Johnnie cut his foot with the axe—Mamie's scalded—Pa can't walk from piles—Billie has boils—and my corns ache. She got it and soon cured all the family. It's the greatest healer on earth. Sold by English Drug Company.

Don't skimp on wages. When a clerk deserves a raise, see that he gets it without having to demand it at the point of a threat to leave you. Be as good to your clerks as you want them to be to you. Do not be deceived by unscrupulous imitators who would have you believe that the imitation pills are as good as DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills. There isn't anything just as good as these wonderful pills for the relief of backache, weak back, inflammation of the bladder, urinary disorders and all kidney complaints. Any one can take DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills as directed in perfect confidence of good results. Sold by English Drug Co.

GOVERNORS' SCHEME - - - NIT!

Cotton Journal Rips the Five Chief Executives Who Advise Holding Cotton for Fifteen Cents, and Says It Will Bring More Than in the Sully Year.

Governor Sanders of Louisiana has officially advised the farmers to hold cotton for 15 cents, and says that four other Southern Governors, those of Arkansas, Mississippi, Georgia and Kentucky, have joined him in the call. Upon this the Cotton Journal, now edited by H. S. Reid, makes a warm protest. It says:

It is a mistake at this time for Governors to clothe themselves with assumed paternalism to such an extent as to attempt even the dictating of the price the farmer shall receive for his crop. Such a course savors of offensive paternalism to such an horrible extent as to cause evidence of righteous indignation on the part of the producers of the world's greatest staple. Such presumptive paternalism tends to defeat the object of those who are striving along sane lines to bring about a better system of barter between growers and spinners, and, like two years ago, will precipitate the sale of cotton instead of holding it in check.

The great cotton industry is replete with logic, conditions economic, close organizations, education and widely ramifying influences. When tyros in world's economics undertake to solve questions of gravest import to the two millions and more farmers residing in the cotton belt, and to the great commercial, manufacturing and banking interests of the entire country, they, if they happen to be men in high authority, cause great damage. They are handling the innocent little gun but its loaded and loaded to do harm. * * *

Two years ago the Farmers' Union, the Southern Cotton Association and Harvie Jordan, then editor of the Cotton Journal, strove with might and main to induce the producer to hold his cotton for 15 cents. Did they succeed? Not by a long shot, and there can be no question relative to the influence exerted then as compared with the influence of every political governor from Richmond to Austin. I can almost hear some one say, "why the farmers held two years ago," but they did not, as figures prove. Indeed, the percentage of the crop marketed exceeded any one year for ten years save one.

The Farmers' Union, with that good man, Chas. E. Barrett, at its head, just finished a meeting in Alabama. The leaders in that organization know better how to do things. They desire the highest possible price for cotton. Did they take a stand for a stipulated price? Then why should Governors undertake the doing of something of which they know but little? * * *

The Cotton Journal stands for high price cotton and it is at all times trying to do that which those Governors should have done; that is, place before the producers all the information possible relative to supply and demand, all information relative to business conditions in all countries, and, when the facts had been presented, then to have retired, permitting the farmer to sell or retain his crop as he saw fit. The business world two years ago found much fault because of the holding campaign inaugurated; the night rider posted farms, burns, and cotton gins, and threat-

ened the lives of men who failed to look at matters in a pleasing way and the spirit of unrest prevailed, not only in one, but in practically every cotton growing State. These conditions are not compatible with good business, and to have a reign of terror in any community directly traceable to the edicts of well-known Governors, would bring about conditions most embarrassing to the Governors, causing so much harm through their mistaken ideas of how to transact business.

We must be patient. We must bear in mind that cotton in considerable quantities was sold last summer when growing and must be delivered; that certain distressed producers will be compelled to sell, and, while the demand during the current cotton year will exceed the supply by 2,000,000 to 2,500,000 bales, the price may sag between now and Christmas because no efforts have been made for financing the South's imperial crop. It must in the near future be financed in a business way, not held off the market in Buceanor fashion—by force. We say must not be held off the market, why in truth, all the proclamations of all the Governors in christendom will not hold back a single lock. Indeed the best posted farmers and students of conditions are of the belief that cotton will bring more than fifteen cents and the Cotton Journal expects cotton to sell for more than it did during the Sully year. Therefore, the cry for fifteen cents seems puerile. This is the slogan: Market cotton evenly through the year if the highest price is wanted. Cotton marketed this way will bring the South \$200,000,000 to \$300,000,000 more than marketed in any other way.

Go With a Rush. The demand for that wonderful stomach, liver and kidney cure, Dr. King's New Life Pills, is astounding. Druggists say they never saw the like. It's because they never fail to cure sour stomach, constipation, indigestion, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, and chills and malaria. Only 25c., at English Drug Company's.

Funniest Clowns on Earth Are With the Great John Robinson Shows.

A good circus makes all the world akin—at least that portion of humanity within the reach of any big circus. It always has been thus and always will be as long as human nature is human nature. A boy never forgets his first circus—neither does a girl forget it. It is one of the milestones that mark the altogether too fleeting years of childhood's career of innocent and harmless pleasure. What would a circus be without a clown? What would it be without a clown?

The circus clown dates his origin back to the beginning of the circus itself, and from time immemorial he has been one of the most important features. During the growth and development he has by no means been left behind. He is funnier now and can do more tricks than ever before. In the old days one clown sufficed to satisfy the demand for the show-goers, but now it takes twenty-five for the John Robinson Shows. Nowadays the clown who could not do anything but grin and drive a donkey that played a tattoo with his hind heels on the dashboard of a little cart could not get a job. He must be versatile or look for another position.

The acrobatic work is only a small part of a clown's performance. There is scarcely a humorous phase of life which the clowns do not touch or a heroic feature which they do not burlesque. This always delights the crowd, for one of the things which pleases an American audience is to see some one ridiculed. It is the rough and tumble and apparently furiously abusive acts, knocks and slaps of the clown that invariably create the most laughter. The more they kick, pound and club each other over the head, face or back, the more pleasing it seems to be.

It has been one of the best circuses on the road for years, but what would its vast array of circus talent amount to if it were not for the tireless work of the "funny fellows"? The presence of the clowns is essential. The burlesque clowns, the rube clowns, the short clowns, the tall clowns, the graceful clowns, containing of more than twenty-five with John Robinson.

Without the clown, the petite, pretty equestrian could not have his brief visit, the acrobats could not get their second breath, and the musicians could not catch a moment's rest. Originally a "filin" to cheapen the salary list and to serve the above purposes, the circus fools features with a circus and command liberal salaries. They are no longer used to fill in. All the clowns will be here with the big shows at Monroe Monday, October 4th.

Pay your subscription now and get one of The Journal's fine premium Pocket Knives.

Of Value and Interest to Women

The Evening Chronicle

The information contained in this column is worth many times the subscription price of the paper. The Chronicle is a bright, new evening paper for the home. Five Observer publications and prices:

THE DAILY OBSERVER. Mornings, Every Day in the Year. One Year \$8.00, Six Months 4.00, Three Months 2.00, One Month .75. THE SUNDAY OBSERVER. Every Sunday Morning. One Year \$2.00, Six Months 1.00, Three Months .50, One Month .20. THE SEMI-WEEKLY OBSERVER. Twice a Week. One Year \$1.00, Six Months .50, Three Months .25, One Month .10.

The Observer Co. Circulation Department No. A, CHARLOTTE, N. C. We send sample copies on request. Ask our Monroe agents about the big special offer they are making to Chronicle subscribers.

Advertisement for The English Drug Company. Features an image of a rocking chair and text: "The Things That Count: If modern equipment, facility, knowledge and experience and a big stock of pure drugs count, then bring your prescriptions to us. THE ENGLISH DRUG COMPANY The Dependable Store. We are making a special price on Chairs & Rockers this week. If needing any of this line it will pay you to see us and buy them this week. More goods same money, same goods less money. Our prices the lowest, our goods the best. We underbuy, we undersell, and—your credit is good. W. H. KERR, Jr., Monroe, N. C."