

WHEN IT IS TOO COLD TO GO OUT

There is a 'phone in our store connected with the 'phone in your house. Why should you go out in rainy or cold weather when a moment at the 'phone will bring anything we have direct to your door? Telephone us for anything you want at any time and we'll deliver it "rush" anywhere.

'Phone 39

ENGLISH DRUG CO.,
The Dependable Store.

Buy a House with Rent Money

3 five-room dwellings on Winchester avenue, lots 64x200 each, city water. Price each \$1250. We will sell these homes on monthly installment and easy terms.

1 five-room dwelling on Vann Heights for the same money and on same terms as those above.

Also 1 four-room dwelling on Vann Heights for \$700.

An A1 eight-room house and lot close in. Price made on inquiry.

Bank of Union Building
Monroe Insurance and Investment Company
G. B. CALDWELL, Manager

Mortgage Sale.

By virtue of two mortgage deeds to me executed by M. A. Ross and her husband, T. S. Ross, one on the 27th day of October, 1908, and the other on the 26th day of February, A. D. 1909, duly recorded in the office of Register of Deeds for Union county, North Carolina, in book A. M. on page 87, and on page 238, respectively, I will on

Saturday, February 11th, 1911, sell to the highest bidder, for cash, at the court house door in Monroe, N. C., that certain tract or parcel of land lying and being in the said county of Union and State of North Carolina, on the waters of Beaver Dam creek, adjoining the lands of T. A. Pressley, Hollis Nash and others and bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a sweet gum, the division line, and runs N 2 E 28 chs to a stake by a pine and two p o's in Moore's line; thence S 88 E 24 chs to a stake; thence S 2 W 20 chs to a stake; thence with Parker's line S 80 W 27.25 chs, to the beginning, containing (63) sixty-three acres, more or less, excepting, however, a lot of twenty-one and one-fourth (21 1/4) acres from above described tract, this day conveyed by deed to R. M. Sanders, leaving a balance of forty-one and three-fourths (41 3/4) acres, more or less, intended to be conveyed by this deed.

Said land sold to satisfy the provisions of said mortgage deeds and sold for the purpose of paying the notes secured thereby.

This the 9th day of January, 1911.
R. M. SANDERS, Mortgagee.
Redwine & Sikes, Attys.

Seed Cotton wanted. Will pay highest price.
J. B. Nash & Son.

Cabbage Plants

For early setting on hand all the time. Fresh

Garden Seeds

of all kinds, the leading brands.

J. B. BASS & CO.

A Pawned Watch

It Was at the Bottom of a Plot

By ESTHER VANDEVEER

Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.

"Goodby, Harold."

"Goodby, Alice."

These, and these alone, were the parting words between Harold Rothwell and Alice Swain, for their hearts were too full to say more. They were to have been married within a few months, but Rothwell had developed pulmonary trouble, and it was decided that he should go west and live an outdoor life. The prospect before them was gloomy. Even if Harold recovered his health the giving up of prospects he was leaving might keep him in poverty and necessitate their continued separation. He turned away and set out for the railway station. Alice watched him till he reached a bend in the road, when he turned and threw her a kiss. She returned it, and he passed out of sight. Sad as they were, they would have been far more so had they known what would happen before they should meet again.

That same day two years hence found Rothwell financial manager for Henry Palmer, a rancher, though but just appointed to the position. Rothwell had long been a sheep herder for Palmer, and the out of door life had completely cured him of his ailment. As soon as it was considered safe for him to lead a more confined life Palmer, who had taken a great fancy to him and who needed a clerk, put him in charge of the financial part of his ranching. Then Rothwell wrote to Alice Swain that within another year he hoped to return for her and bring her back with him.

The ranch was not a large one, and the owner and his clerk were the only two persons engaged upon it except a few herders, who were always away in care of the flocks. The men became very warm friends and were almost constantly together. One day Palmer said to his clerk:

"You know, Harold, that I am a bachelor and have no one in the world to leave what belongs to me. I'm going to make a will bequeathing this ranch and the stock on it to you."

Rothwell smiled. "Considering that you are but ten years older than I and far stronger, I think I would better leave my possessions, if I had any, to you."

"Furthermore," Palmer continued without noticing the comment, "there are five \$1,000 bonds, which will also be yours. These bonds, together with some old family trinkets, I have placed in hiding, and I am going to show you where they are hidden. They, too, will go to you at my death."

He led the way to the attic and from a recess formed by a corner in the roof between two joists took a tin box, opened it and showed Rothwell the bonds and the trinkets referred to. The latter consisted of a gold watch bearing the initials H. P. and some articles of jewelry.

"You are very kind," said Rothwell, "to make me your heir; but, as I have said, I don't think there is the slightest chance of my ever receiving my inheritance."

"There is a better chance than you think," said the other.

Rothwell looked at him inquiringly, but received no further confidence. Palmer replaced the box, and the two men returned to the lower story. Then Palmer opened a safe kept on the premises, took out a will, showed Rothwell that it was in his favor, put it back and closed the safe door.

"Why," asked Rothwell, "don't you keep the bonds and the other things in the safe?"

"I have a special reason for not keeping the bonds there. As to the watch and jewels, it doesn't much matter where they are kept. Some day you may learn the reason. So long as I live I can trust you not to disturb the box in the garret, and after my death what it contains may be of some benefit other than for their intrinsic value."

"To whom?"

"That will appear at the time."

This was not very satisfactory, but Rothwell was obliged to be satisfied with it.

It was but a few weeks after this that Rothwell, having got in some funds for the sale of sheep, rode to the town, some dozen miles away, to deposit the money in bank. The day proved an eventful one. On the way two masked men sprang upon him from a wood beside the road and robbed him. Returning to the ranch, he found Palmer lying in the living room of the house with a bullet hole in his brain.

As soon as he had sufficiently recovered from the shock to think he determined to ride to the nearest ranch, get a messenger and send for the proper authorities to come and take legal action upon the matter. Within a few hours an officer of the law arrived and took charge of both the premises and the body.

When Rothwell had told him the whole story of his connection with Palmer, concluding with the statement that he was Palmer's heir, that he had started for the bank that day to deposit some \$1,200, been robbed on the way and returned to find his benefactor murdered, the official looked

at him curiously. Then he called a messenger and sent him off posthaste. When the messenger returned he brought the sheriff with him, who, without a word of explanation, clapped a pair of handcuffs on Rothwell's wrists. The prisoner was taken to town and lodged in jail, charged with the murder of Henry Palmer and the embezzlement of the funds he claimed he had intended to put in the bank.

The case was one of circumstantial evidence—or, rather, of motive—alone. It was assumed that Rothwell had got behind in his accounts, had embezzled the amount of which he claimed he had been robbed and, fearing that if detected he would lose his inheritance, had killed the man whose property he would inherit.

This made a strong case against him, and there was very little to be said in his favor. No trace of any one having attacked Palmer and no evidence of Rothwell's story that he had been robbed appeared. The court retained charge of Palmer's property, but allowed the legatee sufficient funds to pay a lawyer to defend him. His attorney did the best in his power for him, but was unable to establish his innocence. The jury hung for some time between murder in the first and second degree, but finally brought in a verdict of guilty of the former. He was sentenced to suffer the death penalty.

And so it was that Rothwell, having escaped death from tuberculosis, having reached a condition where he might bring his sweetheart to him as his wife, was doomed to suffer on the gallows for a crime he had not committed. There are not the delays in punishment for crime in new countries there are where the safeguards against infringing on the rights of innocent persons are more strictly enforced. Rothwell was sentenced to be hanged a few weeks after his conviction. No new trial was granted, no stay of proceedings, and the day of doom was near when something happened.

A young woman stood looking in through the window of a pawnshop in the town where Rothwell was convicted. At the time an officer of the law dressed in plain clothes was in the shop interviewing the pawnbroker about some stolen goods that he had loaned money on. The woman entered the shop and produced a watch on which she asked for a loan. The broker inspected the watch and at once caught sight of two letters, "H. P.," on the case.

"Whose initials are those?" asked the broker.

The woman said she did not know. The detective took a hand in questioning her and, her replies being contradictory, took her to police headquarters. There, after many surmises, some one noticed that "H. P." were the initials of Henry Palmer, for whose murder Rothwell was to be hanged in a few days. The chief of police put the woman through the "third degree" process, with the result of a confession that she had murdered Palmer.

Many were inclined to doubt that the confession was genuine. Had it not been for the fact that the woman had attempted to borrow money on a watch with Palmer's initials on it little attention would have been paid to her statement. She claimed to have been a discarded wife of Palmer's, and it was for this casting off that she had killed him. The watch was shown to Rothwell, and he told the police where he had seen it. This identified the woman with Palmer, she was charged with his murder, and Rothwell was released. He asked to see the person who stood in his place and was taken to her cell.

What was his amazement to recognize Alice Swain.

Before he had time to betray their relationship she gave him a look that put him on his guard. She then spoke to him as a stranger, telling him that if he could get permission to see her alone she would throw additional light on the murder. Permission was granted, and the two were left alone.

Not daring to embrace each other, they refrained. Alice talked about the murder, but, fearful of being overheard, said nothing to reveal the true situation. Meanwhile she scratched on a bit of paper:

This is a plan to save you. Luckily you wrote me of the tin box. I came, took the watch and pawned it to get arrested. Go away and I will convince them of my innocence.

It was agreed between them through the same medium that Harold should have a week before Alice revealed the trick. When the period had expired and he was safe in hiding she called for the lawyer who had defended him and told him how Rothwell had written her of the interview he had had with Palmer and of the tin box, showing him the letter—how she had gone to the hiding place, taken the watch and pawned it, knowing the man who was at the time with the pawnbroker to be a detective. The attorney soon obtained a dismissal of the charge against her, and later she was set at liberty.

She at once went to the ranch house and in her future husband's name claimed for him his inheritance. Making a more thorough examination of the contents of the tin box, she found a bit of paper on which were written the following words:

If I am murdered it will be by my old partner, Jacob Wilcox. When we separated I took some bonds that he claimed belonged to him. He told me then that he would have the bonds if he had to kill me to get them.

In time Rothwell came into his inheritance and married the girl who had saved him. He spent considerable money trying to find Wilcox and bring him to justice, but never succeeded. The Rothwell ranch is now one of the largest in that section of country.

YOU DONT NEED TO ASK A FAVOR IF YOUR MONEY



Many a man has kept his own salary low because he has not saved his money and shown his employer that he was independent of him.

Make our bank your bank.

We pay liberal interest on certificates of deposit consistent with safety, 4 per cent.

Under Government Supervision.

The First National Bank of Monroe

R. A. MORROW, President. J. R. ENGLISH, Vice-President.
ROSCOE PHIFER, Cashier.
W. C. CROWELL, Assistant Cashier. W. H. PHIFER, Teller.

MONEY

IS PLENTIFUL NOW

Hence this is the best time to save it. Open an account now while you have plenty of money and when it begins to get scarce you'll still have yours. We will keep it on deposit for you subject to check any time, or will take it in Savings Department and pay you interest on it.

Savings, Loan and Trust Company

R. B. REDWINE, President
H. B. CLARK, Cashier

Everything in the Insurance Business

GORDON INSURANCE & INVESTMENT CO.