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Notice.
Having qualified as executors of the last will and testament of J. F. Haywood, deceased, notice is hereby given to all parties holding claims against said testator to present them duly authenticated to the undersigned, on or before the 5th day of July, 1912, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will make prompt settlement and save costs. This July 4th, 1911.
DAWSON B. HAYWOOD,
REECE HAYWOOD,
Executors of J. F. Haywood, dec'd.
Stack & Parker, Attys.

Executors' Notice.
Having this day qualified before the Superior court of Union county, N. C., as executors of the last will and testament of A. J. Price, deceased, all persons holding claims against the estate of said deceased are hereby notified to present the same to the undersigned executors on or before the 5th day of July, A. D. 1912, or this notice will be plead in bar of their right of recovery. All persons indebted to said estate are notified to make prompt payment and save cost. This the 3rd day of July, 1911.
N. A. PRICE,
J. N. PRICE,
Executors of A. J. Price, dec'd.
Redwine & Sikes, Attys.

Machine Shop

We are now prepared to repair your engine or other machinery, do your plumbing and other work in our line. Shop near the freight depot
AUSTIN & CORRELL.

EDWARD RAY AGAIN.

Blind Man Who Taught School in this County Scores Another Success and Declares that He Will be a United States Senator.

The friends of Edward Ray in New Salem township, where he taught school a few years ago, will be pleased to hear from him again. The following story is taken from the Chattanooga Times:

If fate is not cruel Chattanooga will have had a hand in the making of a "second" Senator Gore. Graduated from the Chattanooga College of Law, with the 1911 class, last Tuesday night was Edward Ray, a man who has for years been without one of the most blessed faculties—eyesight. One would suppose that life held nothing for him after he was stricken, but there is little doubt that his calamity was predestined as an incentive for him to become the "best educated blind man in the United States, if not in the entire world today."

Two years ago Mr. Ray came to this city to take up the study of law. He was equipped, as few are, and he offered as evidence diplomas showing that he had been graduated from the University of North Carolina, with the degree of A. B.; from Harvard with an A. M. degree, and a certificate showing that he had also studied at the great University of Chicago as a candidate for the degree of Ph. D. Today he possesses another, that of L. L. B., from the Chattanooga College of Law.

His life is without a parallel for one so afflicted. Mr. Ray has had two aims in life. The first was to occupy the chair of English in some great university of the country. It was beginning to look as if this would be his life work, but for a second time the hand of affliction was laid upon him, that of being rendered partially deaf by disease. This second drawback overtook him while at the University of Chicago, but undaunted, he conceived the idea of building for himself another ideal, which is now to become a member of the greatest body of legislators in the world, the Senate of the United States of America.

He has had a long and dark journey. One filled with innumerable hardships, which he has overcome one by one, by being possessed with a reasonable amount of self-confidence, perseverance and energy, not to mention a happy disposition. Adversity has taught him that "nothing is impossible under the sun." His motto is "win," and he is winning.

Already he has been the subject of much praise for his accomplishments and if he realizes his ideal and some day becomes a United States Senator, every hamlet in this nation will have an opportunity of learning what hardships he has endured in reaching his goal. Already, he is classed as the first man afflicted with blindness to receive a degree from Harvard, and the first of two other blind men to be graduated from universities ranking as high as Harvard. Mr. Ray has done a number of things while perfecting his education. He has tuned pianos, written books, taught school, lectured in many cities throughout the country and done many other things equally as remarkable for a blind person. He has been a familiar figure on the local streets though only a few persons really have known that he is classed as a "man of letters."

Story of His Career.

I was born in Madison county, situated between the Smoky and Blue Ridge mountains of the Tar Heel State, North Carolina, where the crystal streams dash in mountain torrents; where the bark of the nimble squirrel is incessant; where the girls are the prettiest in the world, and where everybody is as green as nature. I was reared in a log cabin, with its puncheon floor and other rustic features.

For the first ten years of my life I spent my time as most boys do, fishing, "going in swimmin'" and "tending the "deestrick schule." I had never heard of a blind person and, of course, didn't know what it meant to be deprived of my sight. This never even entered into my dreams, which were the happiest that ever a mountain boy had.

Disease had closed my eyes to all the beauties of the world that can be seen, but not to the beautiful thoughts and sentiments that unfold to one through study of literature and the higher arts. It was decided by the doctors that my sight was lost forever and my parents and friends prepared to send me to the school for the blind at Raleigh, N. C.

How well I can remember the first time I rode on a train. It was the day that I journeyed to Raleigh to enter a blind school, a school different from the one most boys attend. The distance was 300 miles, but I must have liked it, for I fell asleep and when awakened by a deep-voiced man, was lying on the floor of the car. I was then taken in charge by the president of the school and taken to the school building. The blind school was the real be-

ginning. Everything had to be learned from the first. This school had the regular curriculum followed in the eight grades of the average grammar school and also the four grades of a high school. It required twelve years to complete the course but I stayed only six years.

Everything was strange to me in my new surroundings. Another student explained to me around the grounds and buildings and after becoming acquainted began my study. I thought those raised letters of the blind alphabet to be the funniest affairs imaginable. It was a difficult task to learn all of them but I mastered the alphabet in a month. Our learning of geography was secured from raised maps and we learned the shapes of the different States of the Union by working out a puzzle, which was to put together the different blocks shaped exactly like the State represented by them. We used to run races to see who would fit together the map of the United States first. I used to do it in three minutes.

My parents moved to Tennessee when I had been at the blind school in Raleigh for six years. Their new home was near Greenville. This was in 1864.

Being a resident of Tennessee I was admitted to the school for the blind at Nashville and spent two years there. Here I made good progress in mathematics. In two months I had worked my way through Peck's algebra, and it usually required not less than six months for one to finish that book. At a rapid rate I also worked through plane and solid geometry and formed a great liking for mathematics.

I re-entered the school at Raleigh and was graduated in 1899 after three years of hard study. My studies at this school consisted of Greek, Latin, higher geometry, trigonometry. All of the problems I worked out in my mind.

After graduating from the blind school I took up the position as teacher in a public school. Let me say right here that the boys and girls gave me no trouble whatever and I thoroughly enjoyed the work. This teaching was done during the summer 1898 and 1899. During the fall and winter of 1900 I also taught school in Union county. My first teaching was near Monroe N. C.

I was determined to continue my education and made preparation to enter the University of North Carolina. Here an effort was made to discourage me but it was of no avail. I learned that a number of the students, thinking that they were doing

me a good turn, appointed a committee to wait on me, and ascertain if I wouldn't give up the idea of pursuing my course. Many people said that it was hard enough for a person with eyesight to make the degree and didn't believe I could make it.

Well, that committee never waited on me, and I afterwards learned that I made better grades than those who composed that committee. However, they thought they were right. My studies here were those regularly encountered in a university and to the surprise of all I received my degree after doting in three years what some students took four or five to do. The degree of A. B. was conferred on me in 1903.

Not satisfied with my progress I desired a still higher education and thought if I would receive it anywhere in the United States it would be at Harvard. Here I was confronted with one of the greatest obstacles—absolute poverty. When I reached Boston, I had \$7.71 in my pocket and apparently no money in view. It was raining the day I reached the campus of the university.

If anything will cause a man's spirits to droop it is being in a large city on a rainy day with a flat pocketbook. It was very unusual for a blind man to seek admittance to Harvard, and it seemed that I would be doomed to disappointment. Here, for the first and only time in my life I performed a miracle, being that on \$7.71 I spent two years at the greatest university of the country, costing \$900 per year or \$1800 in all.

I must explain how this was done, and thank those who gave me the opportunity. The university authorities were very much interested in me, but the cold, hard cash was needed before I would be allowed to enter the classes. The first thing demanded was a fee of \$90 cash down, before I could be matriculated and a person to go on my bond for \$400, this amount required as collateral for the amount of my board.

Through the aid of several whom I caused to be interested in me, it was arranged that I was to go through the university on scholarship, or subscriptions. A large part of the money subscribed went to pay someone to read the lessons to me. There were scores of books to be read and just as many students to have the job. Different prices were required before any would accept the job. It cost me on the average twenty-five an hour to have the reading done.

After graduation from Harvard with the degree of master of arts, I determined to go to Chicago and enter the University of Chicago. I be-

came a candidate for the Ph. H. degree at that school and was proceeding nicely until the spring of 1907, when my hearing became affected by catarrh. I was compelled to stop my college work and tried every way to have my hearing restored to its normal condition.

I took the lecture platform and for twenty-six long months travelled from state to state. At different cities, I had doctors endeavor to cure by defective hearing but to no avail and today I can only hear tolerably well. I went through many states, at one time being in the state of Washington at another in Atlanta. I was treated at John Hopkins for my impaired hearing.

In the fall of 1909, I came to Chattanooga College of Law, and was graduated with the degree of bachelor of laws this week.

It is my intention to enter politics but I cannot say when nor where it will be. This is another problem to be worked out, but I am not worrying, for things have been shaped up well, so far.

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