

One of Bill Arp's Old Letters.

Home and Farm.

Some of our readers have suggested that it would be good to read occasionally some of the letters of "Bill Arp," which some years ago they read with so much pleasure. These letters express a most kindly philosophy, and they touch in a general way on the events of everyday life. No other series represent in a more attractive way farm life in the South than do these letters of Bill Arp, which appeared for so many years in Home and Farm.

ON PAYING THE LABORER.

I heard a young man say to his employer: "Mr. Jones called again and has gone back to his work. He said he had called three times and you were not in."

"Well, let him call again, I can't stay in all the time just to accommodate him. I wonder if he expects me to take his money to him?"

"Yes, my friend, that is exactly what Mr. Jones has a right to expect. He ought not have been forced to call at all. You hired him to do that work. He did it, and it was your duty to have hunted him up and paid him. You should have called on him promptly and paid him. You are rich and he is poor. He can't afford to lose the time. You can."

This is the too common tyranny of capital over labor, and this is the cause of the conflict between them. Money is the king and labor the subject. Just let a man get rich and he gets tyrannical. There are but few exceptions to this rule. Woe unto the man who has to depend absolutely upon the rich for his living. His manhood is crushed and he feels that he is helpless. Not long ago I saw a struggling young man writhing under the tyranny. He had worked hard in the broiling heat, for a month and had well earned his money and it took him three weeks to get it. His employers were rich and the money was in bank, but one partner referred him to the other and the other was off on a trip, and when he returned said he would attend to it as soon as he had time, and after several failures the young man was referred to the boss of the works for a certificate, and so his patience was tried for days and weeks.

This is all wrong; a man ought to be just as anxious to pay the laborer as he was to get his work. He ought to hunt him up and pay him. The washerwoman ought not to call for her money but once. If you haven't got it or are not at home, then send her the money. Honest labor is full equivalent for money and is entitled to just as high consideration. Indeed, there is something about the labor and toil of the working people that is sacred. It is a sin against heaven to withhold their just reward. I know men who keep back the wages of the poor. They pay but they pay late. They keep the money as long as they can. "Does he pay you for your work, Uncle Sam?" "Oh, yes, sir, he pay, he pay when he gets shamed to see me standin' round. I has to stand round on de street and about the postoffice and get in his way sometimes and den he pay. His money mighty good money, dey say. It draws interest in his pocket."

The lawyer or the doctor can afford to lose his fee. The merchant expects to lose a certain percent in bad debts. The capitalist takes the risk of fortune and fire and flood and strikes and pestilence, but the toiler can't afford any risk. Their food and clothing depend upon the prompt payment of their daily or weekly or monthly wages. There is too much indifference about this thing. Even the great state of Georgia that is so jealous of her financial honor, does not pay her public servants as promptly as she ought to. There are no toilers who work harder or are more deserving than her teachers, and they do not draw their pay for months after it is due. The school boards of some of the public schools are equally indifferent, and their teachers have to stay at home during the long summer vacation for the lack of means to visit their kindred. I know some that have not been paid for two months, and are not likely to be. Schooling is cheap, but the teaching is cheaper.

THE SORROWS OF THE POOR.

If capital was more respectful to labor there would be no strikes nor unions. Indeed, there would be no alliances, for there would be no necessity for such organizations. The average workman does not envy the rich because he is rich, but because his riches make him proud and overbearing.

I heard a lady say, "These black-

berry peddlers are a nuisance. I just sit in my window and scream 'no berries, don't want any more' they come in at the gate." Some of these poor country girls have worked hard to gather those berries, so as to make a little money to help the mother or get a calico dress, or a cheap hat, or pair of Sunday shoes.

Who knows how many humble plans they have laid and how fond were their expectations that somebody would buy, and it is right hard on their humble hopes for a lady to scream out:

"No berries—don't want any."

I would buy some berries if I didn't have a cent of money and had to pay in sugar or coffee or children's clothes. We know very well that there is nobody suffering for the necessities of life in this blessed country now, but the poor and humble have some aspirations, some desire to better their condition and their appearances.

Some of those poor girls can't go to church or school for lack of comely garments. Some have no father and some have no mother. I know one whose father works all day in a mine that is three miles away. He goes early and comes home late and saves his dollar and it goes for food and clothing and fuel and rent. He is the only bread-winner of the family of six, all females but one. That dollar is enough for living, but nothing for comfort—nothing for sickness or medicine. The rich pass such people by and say, "They are no account—they are lazy and trifling." This is a mistake. The trouble is they can't get a start and their hopes are crushed. There is many a Cinderella in the ashes who would make a princess if lifted up. The inner life of the poor is known only to God, but his curse is upon all who neglect or defraud them, and his blessings upon those who defend them.

"The spoils of the poor are in your houses."

"Ye do grind the faces of the poor."

"Blessed is he who considereth the poor."

The good book is full of such passages. No poet ever wrote a sweeter song or sentiment than Lady Duffrein in the "Emigrant Lament."

"I am very lonely now, Mary. For the poor make no new friends. But oh, they love thee better far. The few our Father sends."

The man or woman or a child does not have to be a beggar to be poor. Some are too proud to beg, and will suffer on. An educated stranger has been working in our mines for a month at a dollar a day, working with pick and shovel, and keeping his own secret. But he couldn't stand it. Of course, he couldn't for he was frail in body and not used to toil. He had a good, kind, careworn, intellectual face and refused our offer of help as long as he could work. "But was at last forced to say: 'I cannot dig, to beg I am ashamed.'"

And so we raised him a purse and sent him home. He wrote poetry and wanted me to sell it for him, and then I realized how utterly poor he was. There is a luxury in doing good. If you don't know it just give a poor half-clad blackberry girl a silver half dollar for her berries and watch her as she shuts it tight in her stained hand and leaves you. She will take a shy glance at it several times before she gets out of sight. It is a small matter to you, but it is a mint, a gold mine, to her. Maybe it is the first half-dollar she ever earned. I remember the first I ever earned, and I have never had any since that would compare with it.

It is too hot to talk politics; it is dangerous. Dr. Hicks says that it will be hotter. There is a conjunction of the planets. The hot and fiery Mars has got between the earth and the sun and is making our people mad. They are ready to fight in Carolina, and there is some big bulldozing down there about, and they say there is blood on the moon up in this region, and it all comes from politics. Better quit talking, if they can't talk in peace. If our people are obliged to abuse somebody, let them abuse Ingalls. He is afar off, and can stand it. In fact, he likes it.

ON KEEPING COOL.

We must keep cool during this weather. I got hot yesterday, awful hot, and didn't get over it for a good while. A little grandson is over here and he is smart and he knows it. While his grandma was taking her evening nap the chap asked me to let him ride old Molly around the yard. I consented, for I could watch him from the piazza where I was writing. He wandered around the house for a while, and then I missed him, and found that he had opened the gate and enlarged his boundaries. He had gone to town and the old mare had got her dander up. I hurried for my coat and shoes and started out in hot pursuit.

It was about 4 o'clock and sun and Mars had got close together. When I got on Main street I said to a friend: "Have you seen anything of a little scrag of a boy on my mare?" "Oh, yes. He went up this street a while ago like he was shot out of a gun and his feet were rained up to the sockets in the stirrup leathers." "Oh, Lordy!" thought I, "that boy will be killed by that horse," and I hurried on with my heart in my mouth. When I passed the livery stable I asked again, and Bob Anderson said: "Yes, he went by here and old Molly was just humpin' it. He turned up College avenue."

With desperate energy I struck a fox trot and kept it awhile, and then tried a sort of buzzard lope for a quarter of a mile and met a fellow who said he's gone on down the Cassville road, like he was a hunting for a doctor. By this time I began to cave in and took a rest on the steps of the Baptist church. After a while a preacher came along and said he knew the mare but didn't know the boy for his riding was like the riding of Jehu, and he rode up and down as well as

forward and was pumping in the saddle like a jockey on a race track. "I will trust him to Providence," said I.

Some years ago, when his brother was a little scrag, I let him ride around the lot a little and he fell off and lit on his head and took the comatose and the whole family sat up with him all night and said that his brain was affected and I got the blame of it. If his brain is affected, I suppose I am responsible for it, and now here is another load for me to carry. Mrs. Arp had no business to go to sleep no how while those grandchildren are cruising around. A city boy hasn't got very much horse sense when he goes to the country. I kept on ruminating over this until I got home and the little rascal met me with an impudent laugh and said: "Grandpa, I beat you home. I've been here for a quarter of an hour." Well he got a piece of my mind as soon as I could find language appropriate, and sure enough his grandma took his side of the whole business and thought it was ever so smart, but he must not do it any more, and that's what made me so mad.

BILL ARP.

Additions to the Teaching Force at Trinity.

Important additions have been made to teaching forces at Trinity College for the next academic year. Edgar W. Knight, a graduate of Trinity College and Ph. D. of Columbia University, becomes assistant professor in the department of education. C. A. Moore, who holds the degrees of A. B., A. M., and Ph. D. from Harvard University, has been elected assistant professor of English. He is a man of maturity who has had experience in teaching, and is recommended by the Harvard authorities as the very best man of his generation there. T. S. Graves, a graduate of the University of Chicago with the degree of A. B., A. M., and Ph. D. has also been elected assistant professor of English. He is a man of maturity who has had experience in teaching, and is recommended by the Harvard authorities as the very best man of his generation there. T. S. Graves, a graduate of the University of Chicago with the degree of A. B., A. M., and Ph. D. has also been elected assistant professor of English. He is a man of maturity who has had experience in teaching, and is recommended by the Harvard authorities as the very best man of his generation there.

Professor E. C. Brooks, to whom the College and the State are indebted for such devoted and brilliant service in the cause of popular education now for many years, has been granted a leave of absence, and will spend the winter in research and literary work in Columbia University. He will continue however, to have supervision of the department of education and will keep direct charge of a good deal of the work even during his absence. The instruction in that department will be given this year by Dr. Knight.

When You Yawn a Good Deal

In the day time, and feel dull, lazy and discouraged, you have every symptom of a torpid liver.

Simmons Red Z Liver Regulator (The Powder Form) is a fine tonic for a disordered liver. It acts promptly. The bilious impurities which have interfered with the free action of the liver are driven out, the stomach is cleansed and strengthened so that it can more thoroughly digest food. The bowels are purified and a regular habit re-established. It is a splendid medicine for the whole system. Promotes a feeling of energy, mental activity and cheerful spirits.

Sold by Dealers. Price, Large Package, \$1.00

Ask for the genuine with the Red Z on the label. If you cannot get it, remit to us. We will send it by mail, postpaid. Simmons Liver Regulator is also put up in liquid form for those who prefer it. Price \$1.00 per bottle. Look for the Red Z label.

J. H. ZEHLIN & CO., Proprietors, St. Louis, Missouri

Sold by THE UNION DRUG CO.

A LEADING BOARDING SCHOOL

for 200 Students. Established 1866. Prepares for College. Business, Teaching, and Life. Health, Character and Scholarship. Wide patronage. VERY REASONABLE RATES. Each student receives personal attention. School highly endorsed. Location in near Greensboro, N. C. For Prospectus, Catalogue, Views, etc., address the President.

W. T. WHITSETT, PH. D., WHITSETT, NORTH CAROLINA

Confirmed Proof

Residents of Monroe Cannot Doubt What Has Been Twice Proved.

In gratitude for relief from aches and pains of bad backs—from distressing kidney ills—thousands have publicly recommended Doan's Kidney Pills. Resident of Monroe, who so testified years ago, now says the results were permanent. This testimony doubly proves the worth of Doan's Kidney Pills to Monroe kidney sufferers.

Mrs. Lester Privett, Monroe, N. C., says: "I had become alarmed about my poor condition. I did not sleep well and often got up in the morning feeling all tired out. There was a constant, dull pain in the small of my back that made me feel miserable and I was also annoyed by dizzy spells and headaches. Finally, I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, getting them from the English Drug Co. and the results were all I could have wished. The troubles began to leave one by one and before long kidney complaint had left my system. I willingly confirm the testimonials I previously gave recommending Doan's Kidney Pills."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's and take no other.

A heroic deed by two small boys in the rescue of a smaller boy has just come to light in Fayetteville. Robert Irwin, eight-year-old son of Robert Irvin, Sr., one of the proprietors of the Hotel LaFayette, and Mayor Underwood's eight-year-old son, Emmett, saved from probable drowning John Anderson, the five-year-old son of J. H. Anderson. The boys were wading in a pond when the younger boy stepped in a hole a great deal over his head, and the other boys managed to keep him afloat until help arrived.

Unsightly Face Spots.

Are cured by Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment, which heals all skin eruptions. No matter how long you have been troubled by itching, burning, or scaly skin humors, just put a little of that soothing antiseptic, Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment, on the sores and the suffering stops instantly. Healing begins that very minute. Doctors use it in their practice and recommend it. Mr. Alleman, of Littleton, Pa., says: "Had eczema on forehead; Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment cured it in two weeks." Guaranteed to relieve or money refunded. All druggists, or by mail. Price 50c. Pfeiffer Chemical Co., Philadelphia and St. Louis. Sold by English Drug Co.

When Senator Tillman, who is on a diet by order of his physician, declared somewhat peevishly that "the art of frying chickens was unknown in Washington," he had not reckoned with the housewives of the District of Columbia, many of them Southerners, and jealous of their ability to cook chicken in any fashion. As a result, chickens have been arriving every day by messenger and parcel post until the Senator's committee room has the appearance of a picnic ground.

The Best Hot Weather Tonic GROVE'S TASTELESS chill TONIC enriches the blood, builds up the whole system and will wonderfully strengthen and fortify you to withstand the depressing effect of the hot summer. 50c.

SEABOARD AIR LINE RAILWAY

Travel via Monroe, N. C., and Seaboard Air Line Railway to and from all points in North, East, South and West. Chair car between Charlotte and Wilmington. Steel, electric lighted observation sleeper between New York and Birmingham. Electric lighted Pullman drawing room sleeper Charlotte to Portsmouth.

Schedule in effect April 27, 1913. The following schedule figures are published as information only, and are not guaranteed:

TRAINS ARRIVE MONROE.
No. 14 — Charlotte to Wilmington, local, 5:45 a.m.
No. 12 — Birmingham - Atlanta to Ports, and New York, 6:10 a.m.
No. 5 — New York to Birmingham, 9:55 a.m.
No. 34 — Rutherfordton to Raleigh, local, 11:00 a.m.
No. 19 — Wilmington to Charlotte, 11:10 a.m.
No. 31 — Raleigh to Rutherfordton, local, 1:40 p.m.
No. 30 — Atlanta to Monroe, 5:35 p.m.
No. 20 — Charlotte to Wilmington, local, 5:40 p.m.
No. 16 — Rutherfordton to Monroe, 9:00 p.m.
No. 13 — Wilmington to Charlotte, 9:55 p.m.
No. 6 — Birmingham to Ports, and New York, 9:25 p.m.
No. 11 — New York-Ports, to Atlanta and Birmingham, 10:50 p.m.
TRAINS LEAVE MONROE.
No. 14 — Charlotte to Wilmington, local, 5:50 a.m.
No. 12 — Birmingham - Atlanta to Ports, and New York, 6:15 a.m.
No. 15 — Monroe to Rutherfordton, 8:15 a.m.
No. 5 — New York to Birmingham, 10:00 a.m.
No. 34 — Rutherfordton to Raleigh, local, 11:10 a.m.
No. 29 — Monroe to Atlanta, 11:15 a.m.
No. 19 — Wilmington to Charlotte, local 11:20 a.m.
No. 31 — Raleigh to Rutherfordton, local, 1:45 p.m.
No. 20 — Charlotte to Wilmington, local, 5:50 p.m.
No. 13 — Wilmington to Charlotte, local 10:05 p.m.
No. 11 — New York - Ports, to Atlanta and Birmingham, 10:55 p.m.
No. 6 — Birmingham to New York and Ports., 9:30 p.m.
For further information call on or phone S. J. Brigman, Ticket Agt., or H. S. Leard, D. P. A., Raleigh, N. C., or C. B. Ryan, G. P. A., Portsmouth, Va.

FOUNDED IN 1838 CHARTERED 1859

TRINITY COLLEGE

An institution of education intensely devoted to developing men. Its graduates are everywhere successful and fill important positions in all lines of work. They occupy places of honor and dignity in church and state, and ably and prominently represent their state in the national government. A college supplied with ample resources to provide the best education. More than a million dollars recently added to its endowment. A wide range of courses. Necessary expenses of the student moderate. No increase in tuition charges within twenty-five years. For catalogue and illustrated booklet address:

R. L. FLOWERS,
Secretary to the Corporation, Durham, N. C.

Take It Now!

Don't bother your neighbors any more. Have us put a Telephone in your house.

MONROE TELEPHONE CO.

W. H. NORWOOD, Manager.

Age 35, Whole Life Premium \$22.70

Age 35, 20 Payment Life Premium \$30.14

Age 35, Term Policies Premium \$11.70

\$100.00 Insurance on Horses and Cows for \$6.00 per year. Covers all causes of death.

Monroe Insurance & Investment Company.

Office in Bank of Union Building. G. B. CALDWELL, Manager.

In the First Place

Bring every prescription direct to us to be filled. This is the best advice we can offer anyone using medicines. We have the drugs, every kind or class, each of standard purity, fresh and potent. We have the knowledge and the training, and the experience that counts in scientific, careful prescription compounding. You get all safety, satisfaction, results.

English Drug Co.

The Dependable Store.

New Garage And Automobile Livery.

I have opened a Garage and Automobile Livery in the Richardson building on South Main street, opposite F. B. Ashcraft's Store. Will do all kinds of Automobile Repairing and will carry you anywhere at any time. Call me up for business in this line. Good machines and careful drivers.

LEE R. TRULL,

Phone 46-J. Monroe, N. C.

Wood's High-Grade Seeds.

Crimson Clover

The King of Soil Improvers, also makes splendid fall, winter and spring grazing, the earliest green feed, or a good hay crop.

CRIMSON CLOVER will increase the productiveness of the land more than twenty times as much as the same amount spent in commercial fertilizers. Can be sown by itself or at the last working of corn, cotton or other cultivated crops.

We are headquarters for
Crimson Clover, Alfalfa,
Winter Vetch, and all
Farm Seeds,

Write for prices and Descriptive Fall Catalog, giving information about all seeds for fall sowing.

T. W. WOOD & SONS,

Seedsman, - Richmond, Va.