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Because they know how careful we are about the absolute purity and freshness of our drugs, and that we never substitute or guess.

**The Same Care That We Give to  
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Safety means satisfaction, and your satisfaction means our success.

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The Old Reliable Drug Store, Monroe, N. C.

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that the best pleased people in North Carolina are those who hold policies in the Philadelphia Life Insurance Company?

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All Kinds of Insurance.

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Capital - - - \$50,000.00.  
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The FACTS and FIGURES show that we are still climbing and even the casual observer can see that we are much stronger as we go into each new year. We are not bragging, be it understood, but merely calling attention of prospective depositors to our strong position in the banking field.

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in depositing hard earned dollars, or any other good money. THE BANK OF UNION offers this inducement now, and all the time. This is a GUARANTY not to be overlooked by any depositor. Along with this is to be found SERVICE, and every reasonable ACCOMMODATION. People know this by EXPERIENCE and to them we appeal for verification. In short, wend your way to the bank in sympathy with your needs and able to satisfy every reasonable demand. By this reckoning you become a customer and a friend of

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that is so much sought for is imparted by OUR FURNITURE. It is apparent at a glance that this furniture is made to be used as well as admired. It is furniture that will wear a lifetime and become an integral part of the home. It is furniture that proves its worthiness with each succeeding year.

**T. P. DILLON.**

**A Thousand  
Dollar Bill**

By Martha McCulloch-Williams

"There never was a nicer lad than Phil," Mrs. Ellis said, sighing. "It is heart-breaking to hear of him turning out this way."

"Nobody can make me believe he took that money," Margery Clare, Mrs. Ellis's ward, said firmly. "Again the elder woman sighed. 'I have to believe, much as I hate to,' she said. 'Somebody certainly did get that thousand dollars—and he was about the only one who had the chance.'"

"That is more than anybody knows," Margery answered with spirit. "Jim Franklin admits that he went to sleep with open windows and only the outer doors shut. Neither he nor Phil heard a sound all night—but that doesn't prove a burglar didn't get in and steal that thousand dollar bill."

"Jim thought of that first off—but there wasn't a sign of such a thing. Oh, I tell you he was the worst cut-up—said he'd rather have lost the money ten times over, if as he could spare it, than have to believe such a thing of Phil. And you know he won't go to law, in spite of what his uncle tells him."

"It would be better—and braver," Margery broke in, her eyes snapping. "Phil could fight in open court—now nobody accuses him directly—but everybody except me thinks he stole the money, and he has no chance to prove he didn't."

"Jim says he'll be punished enough if he did take it—losing his job and his friends and—maybe you?" Mrs. Ellis said the last word interrogatively.

Margery's head went up. "If he loses me it will be his own fault," she said. "I'll marry him tomorrow—if only he'll ask me."

"Margery! Darling!" a shaken voice cried from the hall.

Phil Ames had come in noiselessly to say good-by, just in time to hear his sweetheart's avowal. She rushed into his open arms and hid her face on his breast, sobbing out:

"Phil! Dearest! Take me! Let us go away from all this—together."

"Are you brave enough to stay and face it—with me?" Phil asked huskily.



"Had Taken Off His Coat."

"I did mean to run away—it all seemed so hopeless. Now that I have you I can't do it. I must stay here and prove myself worthy your trust." "It is all one to me," Margery said, clinging to him.

Mrs. Ellis bridled. "I have been a mighty good friend to both of you," she said. "But, really—this is too much. Margery, as your guardian, I must forbid you to—to—act so."

"I'm nineteen; you can't forbid me marrying Phil," Margery cried.

Her sweetheart led her toward the door. In it he stopped, looked back and said slowly: "Aunt Nan—Mrs. Ellis, I mean—thank you truly. You—you want to save my darling from herself, but love will save us both."

Then they went away to find a minister, Margery snatching down a sun hat as she went along the hall. It was the simplest bridal—but none other ever so stirred the village. It was a thrifty place, rich and full of family pride, also family traditions. Margery Clare embodied alike the pride and the traditions. Throwing herself thus into the arms of a thief, almost a thief confessed, was a shock, no less a nine days' wonder.

Margery knew it; notwithstanding, she was happy. She and Phil set up housekeeping very simply in a little cottage, the humblest place of real estate she owned. She had an income sure but sufficient for one.

Phil showed quickly he did not mean to stretch it into providing for two. There was a good bit of ground attached to the cottage—he set to work on it manfully—inside of six months it was indeed a garden spot, returning scant profits to be sure, but promising great things in the next growing season.

The money had been lost in August—he had married Margery at the beginning of September.

Thus he had only his cold frames and a tiny greenhouse to depend on. When he had plots of growing things there would be another and a better story.

Margery loved the gardening—she knew it meant so much to Phil. Work made him so healthily tired he slept instead of brooding half the night over the stain on his name. It gave him an

appetite, too, helping thus to a normal mind. She knew he was under constant surveillance—it was joy to know the spying saw only a man doing a man's work.

When people came to see her she accepted them as if sure the motive were pure kindness. But she made no visits herself, neither accepted invitations to join in church affairs, nor the dances at the courthouse, where formerly she had been a leading spirit. Phil wanted her to go—he was willing to endure martyrdom for her sake. But she smiled and shook her head—she meant never to go out among their own people until their own people saw and acknowledged their mistake.

Time went swiftly; almost before she realized it came the anniversary of their wedding. The garden had been a modest gold mine, but she would not let Phil buy her anything save a fluffy Pomeranian puppy, agreeing, however, to his proposition that they should show themselves that night at the courthouse.

It was not a dance, but an entertainment by a so-called psychic lecturer. He was said to have marvelous powers. Phil had a sort of feeling that the villagers would think he dreaded to face the seer. That was untrue—he had even a wild idea of going forward if subjects for experiment were called. Second thought showed him he had better stay beside Margery—people had been cordial to them, offering felicitations with no apparent reserves. He would do nothing to bring up the old story; in twenty years perhaps he could live it down.

He heard little of the lecture, which was a string of platitudes. But he was somehow aware of a strange influence—something which got into him and made him shiver in spite of himself. He was on the point of asking Margery if she also felt it, when he saw Jim Franklin moving toward the rostrum, his face faintly troubled. He spoke low but earnestly to the lecturer, too low for the audience to catch a word. It watched with bated breath as he sat down and fell under influence.

For a minute he was silent, motionless, inert, as one in a deep and refreshing sleep. Then he stirred and sat up, opening eyes that did not see. The lecturer spoke to him.

"What did you do that night?" he asked.

Franklin stood up, not uncertainly, but like a man with a purpose. He had taken off his coat—it hung neatly folded on the back of a chair. He picked it up, took a knife from his pocket and ripped a short length of the stitches that held down the collar. Through the rip he thrust his fingers and drew out a creased and crumpled paper, narrowly folded, spread it out, folded it again, tucked it back in place and said as he replaced the coat:

"Darn thousand dollar bills; this one goes in bank tomorrow."

Phil darted toward the stage, his face white and working. Hushed cheering followed him; the hypnotist held up a warning hand. He was making swift passes over Jim. As Jim opened his eyes he rested on Phil and Margery—in their faces he read something momentous. He sprang up, holding out both hands and saying huskily:

"I know you didn't do it, Phil, though I don't know how I know." "But we do," the hypnotist said kindly.

Then for the first and only time Phil fell forward in a dead faint.

"To think I sewed down that ripped collar without ever dreaming it meant anything," Jim's mother explained when she came to understand.

The mystery was plain enough. Jim, worried in sleep over the big bill, had hidden it with the cunning of sonnambulism, and forgotten all about the hiding. It might never have been found except by a rag picker but for the hypnotic experiment. Be sure, though, Jim meant what he said—namely, that getting back the money was nothing compared to getting back Phil, his closest friend.

**ALL WOMEN LOVE PRAISE**

Lack of Appreciation and Sympathy Between Husbands and Wives Causes Many Barriers Between Hearts.

Woman's love of commendation is one of her chief charms. There is not a woman alive who is indifferent to words of praise from those she loves. The very women who stifle their hearts' cries because it is vain to listen for an answer where they have a right to expect it and go on performing their duties just the same—if it be their duties—are the women who most hunger for the kindly appreciative word.

In too many homes it is the lack of appreciation, the lack of sympathy, that builds up sickening barriers between hearts that should be near.

Is this love of appreciation a crime, a weakness?

If so, men are very weak, for they cannot get along at all without this sort of bolstering up—that is, the majority of them.

Read any of the precious "advice to women" and you will see how woman-kind is advised to be cheerful and keep her sorrows and worries hidden, how she is cautioned to be up and doing at all times, on the front doorstep ready to smile as soon as the dear husband turns the corner!

But what about advice to husbands along the same line?

One rarely sees any printed. One might think it is because women don't care for commendation. Yet we all know that praise from both men and women gobbles up greedily and loudly cry, "More, more."

**THE REAL RURAL PROBLEM.**

Dr. Alexander Makes Some Remarks on the Growth of Tenantry and Absentee Landlordism.

In a speech before the farmers' picnic in Iredell County last week, Dr. H. Q. Alexander, president of the State Farmers' Union, is reported as follows by the Statesville Landmark:

Turning to the much discussed rural problem in the South, Dr. Alexander said the real rural problem is to keep intelligent white men on the farm; to build up and maintain the standard of living and the social life in the rural communities. The last census shows an increase of 53 per cent in urban population while the rural population increased only 12 per cent. People are going from the country to town because they have been educated away from the country. It is a great economic problem. The city papers have much to say about the farmers getting rich. The farmers are living better, but compared with other industries the farm is yet far behind. Manufactured products are worth \$100,000,000 more than farm products, notwithstanding but 10 per cent of the population is engaged in manufactures, while 85 per cent is engaged in agricultural pursuits. The last census shows that 43 per cent of the farmers are tenants, an increase of 11 per cent in the tenant class in ten years. The white farmers in North Carolina own 800,000 acres less land than they did ten years ago. Unless conditions change the majority will be tenants in another generation. That condition can't build up the country.

**GRADUATED LAND TAX.**

Talking about the increase of the tenant class and the great bodies of land that are passing into the hands of corporations and a few individuals, Dr. Alexander declared for a graduated land tax, the lowest rate on the smallest land-holdings, increasing the amounts gradually, according to the amount owned. The reverse is true now. Tax rates should become so high on large landholdings that it would be impossible to hold 1,000 acres or more. No man has an inherent right to hold all the land money can buy. It is a righteous policy to limit land ownership. One corporation in this State owns 30,000 acres, run by one man. Corporation land-owning is on the increase. Another corporation owns 700,000 acres that is taxed for a song while a man alongside owns one acre that is assessed for taxation at \$100. It is time for the people to arouse and make their power felt. Prevent absentee landlordism with an absentee landlord tax. Holding land for the unearned increment should be prevented.

**ECONOMIC METHODS.**

Talking about the things essential to the economic production of crops, Dr. Alexander stressed thorough preparation. We must go down in the soil for the things that are there. Deep plowing, humus in the soil, rotation of crops, legumes, application of lime, etc., and shallow cultivation. Then better business methods. The credit system should be abolished. If the cotton farmers were free from debt and made their own supplies, they would be almost independent. They could store their crop.

**THE FARMERS' UNION.**

The stores are eating the farmers, said Mr. Alexander, because farmers buy supplies at the store that should be produced at home. The upbuilding at almost every railroad station and the constant increase in the number of stores were cited as evidence that farmers are buying their living from the stores.

Discussing the advantage of the Farmers' Union, he said the organization had been worth hundreds of thousands of dollars to the farmers of North Carolina in the buying of fertilizers alone. By co-operative effort they had reduced the cost of fertilizer \$4 to \$6 per ton. Those not members of the Union were urged to join. The Union is doing a great work. It is broadening men and increasing the spirit of fraternalism. It is the greatest inspiration for the uplift of the people spiritually and financially, except the Church and the school. Its principles are justice, equity and the golden rule. Its influence is better government.

**VOTE FOR AMENDMENTS.**

Dr. Alexander was a member of the commission that submitted the constitutional amendments, which were approved by the Legislature, and he urged all voters to vote for the amendments. There will be a hard fight against the tax amendment, he said, and he especially urged its support. The only just basis of taxation is ability to pay and equality of sacrifice and the tax amendment should be adopted so our system of taxation can be reformed. Dr. Alexander said he would vote for all the amendments save the one allowing the Governor to appoint extra judges. He is opposed to that.

As he had begun by reciting a poem Dr. Alexander closed by reciting another of unknown authorship, entitled, "Keep a-Kicking." The address was heard with close attention and evident interest.

**GERMAN CROWN PRINCE**



**EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.**

Having recently duly qualified as Executors of the last will and testament of J. R. Deese, deceased, all persons holding claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same to the undersigned executors for payment on or before the 25th day of July, A. D. 1915, or this notice will be read in bar of their right of recovery.

All persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make prompt payment.

This the 24th day of July, 1914.  
E. G. DEESE  
B. L. DEESE,  
Executors of J. R. DEESE, deceased.  
Redwine & Sikes, Atty's.

**Commissioner's Re-Sale of Land.**

In pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of Union county, N. C., in the Special Proceeding entitled Flora Helms et als. vs. M. M. Smith et al, we will re-sell at public auction to the highest bidder upon the terms mentioned below at the courthouse door in Monroe, Union county, N. C., on Saturday, August 29, 1914, at 12 o'clock, M., the following described lands, lying and being in the county of Union and State of North Carolina, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

First Tract. Adjoining the lands of J. T. Hamilton in the town of Unionville, beginning at a stake — Smith's corner—and runs S. 66 1-2 W. 73 links to an iron stake in the road; thence N. 23 E. 1.90 chains to a stake in Smith's line; thence S. 1 W. to the beginning, being the tract or parcel of land conveyed to Dr. W. H. Smith by J. T. Hamilton and wife by deed dated June 7, 1909.

Second Tract. Adjoining the above described tract, and the lands of Jas. Hamilton, W. H. York and others, and beginning at a stake in the Unionville road—J. T. Hamilton's corner—and runs with his line N. 3-4 E. 77.34 chains to a stake by a pine, his corner in the line of W. H. York; thence the said line N. 82 1-2 E. 3.50 chains to a stake in said line; thence S. 3-4 W. 12 chains to a stake in the centre of said road; thence with said road N. 86 W. 3.43 chains to the beginning, and containing four acres, more or less, and being the land conveyed to Dr. W. H. Smith by deed dated Jan. 20, 1906, by Jas. A. Jerome and wife, and being the lot on which is situated the residence and store building of the late Dr. W. H. Smith.

Terms of Sale: One-third cash, and balance in three months, with title to be made upon final payment of the purchase price.

Bidding to begin at \$1805.  
This 11th day of August, 1914.  
W. B. LOVE,  
J. J. PARKER,  
I. C. BROOKS,  
Commissioners.

**SEABOARD**

**AIRLINE 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 12, 1914. 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, 9:25 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, 2:25 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, 8:30 p. m.
- No. 13 — Wilmington to Charlotte, 9:55 p. m.
- No. 6 — Birmingham to Ports. and New York, 8:20 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, 8:00 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, 2:30 p. m.
- No. 20 — Charlotte to Wilmington, local, 5:40 p. m.
- No. 13 — Wilmington to Charlotte, local, 10:00 p. m.
- No. 11 — New York - Ports. to Atlanta and Birmingham, 10:55 p. m.
- No. 6 — Birmingham to New York and Ports., 8:50 p. m.

For further information call on or phone S. J. Brigman, Ticket Agt., or John T. West, D. P. A., Raleigh, N. C., or C. B. Ryan, G. P. A., Norfolk, Va.

**W. O. LEMMOND,**

Attorney-at-Law.  
Office in Law Building, old Library room, Monroe, N. C.  
Will practice in all State and Federal Courts. Will give special attention to collection of claims and settlement of estates by administrators and executors.

**No. 666**

This is a prescription prepared especially for MALARIA or CHILLS & FEVER. Five or six doses will break any case, and if taken then as a tonic the Fever will not return. It acts on the liver better than Calomel and does not gripe or sicken. 25c