

THAT SEPTEMBER DAY

"The Carolina Boys are in the Thick of the Fight."

By MRS. KNOX-WOLFE HARGETT.

It was September, 1818, in Union county, N. C.—just a few miles out from the town of Monroe. A woman stood watching some farmers pick cotton. It was near the hour of 10 a. m. The sun was high and warm, and poured his full radiance far over hill and field, while a sweet glimmer was perceptible everywhere. A neighbor who had made an early visit to town, approached the workers, and without any parance, in excited tones, he exclaimed: "The North and South Carolina boys are in the thick of the fight today. I've been to town, and that's the news that came over the wires."

The picking ceased; a general murmur, or moan, was heard. These noble, patriotic farmers had sent their sturdy sons off to fight the Hun, but when this shock came, it was like a stone from a sling in the hands of Israel's prince. Everything appeared to stop—even the sun that had been contributing so much to their cheerfulness at once seemed to withhold his warmth; a chill spread o'er the scene, while the red orb of day apparently stood as still to them as it did at the time the command went forth, "Stand thou still upon Gideon." Veritably there was a broken cog in the globe's machinery, and the whole fabric of nature seemed rent. Naturally their sympathy went back to that day when the old king wished for the tidings and would have died for his son, and in his anguish asked, "Is the young man Absalom safe?"

Stunned! stunned! the battle! the battle! the boys! the boys!

When the batteries of the Thirtieth opened their roar that morn, the din of it seemed to come to their ears from three thousand miles away.

They then assumed a standing posture; they adjusted the sashes that encircled their waists and were full of the snowy fleece. There was a lifting of their chins; a tremor of the facial nerves; their eyes gave out a light that was new and rare, the breath from their nostrils was like that of the warhorse inhaling the battle from afar. At such a time as this, these farmers had been taught to fall back on David's plan and call on higher help. They knew that his plan was old, but good, and true, and tried. Somehow, each one turned voluntarily to the woman, their kinswoman. With her heart almost frozen within her at the terrible news—for she felt that these boys were the flower of Pershlag's cavalry, she turned with a sob, and lifting her eyes toward heaven, with her right arm extended in the direction of South Carolina and the left folded over her breast, she said:

"Gracious Father take care of our North and South Carolina boys today; by force divine turn the missiles on their course, and don't let them be killed. Keep close to them, dear Jesus, and cover them with the shadow of thy wing."

The prayer was short and simple, but enough. Perhaps it was a bit selfish, too, for Tennessee was in this division engaged, but she only had two arms, you know, and one was around South Carolina, and the other pressed to her heart, her own native state.

The weeks and months sped on; the casualty lists came every morn, and are still coming, but the woman's prayer had surely been recorded, and carried on white wings that cleaved the air on through the gates of pearl. Then, verily, the stars from heaven that fought that day in their courses against the captain of Jablin's host, must have, with one accord, been at St. Michel this day in all their glory and eagerness, for the Hun—like the Cannanites—"fled away on their feet."

So far—"killed in action"—from the county, seven or eight. Only one from the town of 12,000 inhabitants from whence came the women. This is the toll in killed as known at this time. Now five months after all that wild inferno—chirking shells, spewing shrapnel, snuffing machine guns and clanking, crunching tanks, with roar of cannon and our boys in the midst of the carnage, General Faison writes Senator Overman that "less than 10 per cent of the Thirtieth are dead in France." The woman's prayer! the woman's prayer! O, gracious promises! "He shall call upon me, and I will answer him"—"I will be with him in trouble."

At Chateau-Thierry, St. Michel, Argonne, and other battles, our boys helped to save Europe, and the rest of the world; and after we who are living now have spent our years "as a tale that is told" and are winding in our dreams down "the long, long trail," there will come future generations with their poets and prose writers, on to the stage that we've deserted, and sing and write of these our victories.

What schoolboy does not know, and has not recited the thrilling lines of Campbell. He stood at Hohenlinden—then as now, the French were fighting the Hun—and he watched the battle's fury; then wrote in brilliant diction, with all the swing, melody and rhythm that was in his soul: "On Linden when the sun was low."

All boys, too, are familiar with Byron's Waterloo. With great gusto the youths of our land have made their debut in oratory by giving to the public his master conception: "There was a sound of revelry by night."

But now, spring is coming back with her harbingers of lucky bluebirds, violets, and daffodils; with all the charm and panoramic tapestry in Blunt's "Ode to the Morning" entrained. The boys are coming, too, praise God, with all the elixir of youth in their veins—coming in the beauty of their happiness and strength—coming with songs of jollity and mirth, coming with chevrons, crosses, and wounds—coming with honors and praise for acts of valor, that's matchless and grand, and reverence for womanhood, that's native growth, and nothing less than worth divine; and, oh! then, the pity of it, some are gassed, shell-shocked and diseased. But they are coming back to mother and home. They tell of the Germans' goose-step walk; of how the scotties love the Red Cross gifts, and

hundreds of other things to make us laugh they say. Now they tell how Wilson has one foot on land, and one on sea, trying to teach the nations to catch the sweet echo of the words and song, the angels sang on Christmas morn, so long ago.

PETITION BEING CIRCULATED TO REPEAL REVALUATION ACT

Novus Homo Thinks About Three-Thirds of Those Who Own No Land Will Sign It—Waxhaw Garages Prospering.

Waxhaw, Rt. 1, March 22.—The weather man is giving us a full measure of "winter time" this season. If spring and summer prove as true to name as has the winter, we should have a good crop season in 1920.

Fertilizer dealers are doing a rush business these days, and if England succeeds in "making India" raise her cotton in sufficient quantity to enable her to boycott the South's staple, somebody will wonder "how come so much whereforeness" next fall.

We were asked a few days ago by a Monroe business man, "How many garages there are in Waxhaw, now?" We told him three, and asked him if that was too many. No, sir, he said. Why Monroe has fourteen, and every one of them gets all the work it can do, and is making money galore. He thinks the South is automobile crazy, and will, some of these days, discover that it has overdone the thing; says the North is making all the high priced parts, and will eventually have nothing to do except ship repair parts and cash Southerners' checks and build new banks to put the South's high priced cotton money in. Had you thought of that?

There is being circulated among farmers a petition asking for repeal of the revaluation act, and the chances are that about three-thirds of the land scratchers who own no land, and never will own any under present conditions, will sign it because they will be told that it's an effort to make the farmer pay all the tax.

People are funny folks anyhow, aren't they? You know when the war for retention of negro slavery came on, the poor devils who were in much worse shape than were the negroes, because of the slave labor that was enabling the aristocracy to monopolize the South's resources and be absolutely independent of the poor whites were marshalled into the struggle and induced to fight four long years to keep the slave owners in secure possession of the free labor that was reducing themselves to a state of utter helplessness. Thousands of them owned no negroes and would never have owned any; yet they were told that patriotism demanded that they preserve intact the interest of the few who were profiting by human servitude while the majority were helplessly floundering in the sea of hopeless ruin. The men who did the fighting are worthy of praise for the long weary years of brave resistance they offered to what they were told was an intrus on up on their rights. But the truth of the whole situation, as it looms up now, shows that the whole regime was a put up game, and to use modern parlance, "seams-fake," pure and simple.

So is this fight for revaluation. There is no reason why land that would sell for fifty dollars an acre should cost per acre fifty dollars. Yet the men who have only the proverbial 2-6 will be called upon to help the fellow who has a whole township's worth of land that is making him pay a little more of his share of the State's running expenses.—Novus Homo.

State Board of Health to Send Throat Specialist Here April 7.

The tonsil and adenoid clinic to be held here for the school children, conducted by the state board of health, is to begin Wednesday, April 7th. A temporary hospital will be arranged in the Chamber of Commerce building, in which the work will be done, and the children cared for over night, or longer if necessary.

Miss Mamie Williams, the state school nurse, who has done the medical inspection for the county, will be in charge of the clinic and other state board of health nurses will be sent here to assist in caring for the children at that time. A fee of \$12.50 will be charged for each child; those being unable to pay will be treated free. Those parents that have already reported to Miss Williams that they want the work done, will be notified the exact day to bring their children. Others who want it done will please notify Miss Williams as early as possible.

Big Profit In Milk and Butter.

Small Investment Brings Big Return—Mr. Weaver's Plan is Simple.

"I bought a package of Dr. LeGear's Stock Powders from my local dealer and after feeding it to my Jersey Cow, she increased from 6 quarts to 12 quarts of milk per day, and after continuing the Powders for 30 days longer, she increased in butter fat from 5 to 10 pounds per week, and at the end of 5 months, she was making 12 pounds of butter fat per week."—L. B. Weaver, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Mr. Weaver followed the advice of Dr. LeGear, and is money ahead. You can get the same results. Get Dr. LeGear's Stock Powders from your dealer; feed it to your horses, milk cows, steers, hogs and sheep as directed. Satisfaction or money back.—Dr. L. D. LeGear Med. Co., St. Louis, Mo.

ELECTRICITY ONE OF THE MOST IMPORTANT FORCES

When the Farmers Begin Using Electricity, Says Mr. Helderman, Time and Labor Savings Will Result.

Mr. A. L. Helderman, local Delco Light dealer, has returned from the fourth annual Delco Light convention, which he attended in Dayton, Ohio, on March 18 to 20.

He comes back displaying boundless enthusiasm over the trip and described fluently the many unique and interesting features which were offered at this convention of the makers and salesmen of Delco Light, the well known farm electric plant.

Some of the more striking features, says Mr. Helderman, were: First, the opening session on Thursday morning when talks were made by R. H. Grant, general manager, and other officers of the company. These talks, he stated, had to do largely with the general proposition of the spread and development of electrical equipment for the rural communities and many valuable new electrical products were announced.

On Thursday afternoon, the whole convention body of some 1500 members were taken on a trip through the great Delco Light factory, largest of its kind in the world and covering more than a million square feet of floor space. On Thursday night the feature was a comedy with music, produced exclusively for the Delco Light organization.

Friday's program dealt with intimate service and financial problems and included, also, a striking parade of factory employees, representing each department. The keenest interest and enthusiasm were displayed on every hand, declares Mr. Helderman, clear up to the culminating feature, the annual banquet for the entire convention body, on Saturday night. Prominent speakers delivered stirring talks, and at the conclusion, motion pictures were shown of many of the important features of the three-day convention.

Mr. Helderman says that in his opinion electricity is one of the most important forces offered the farmer today and that that opinion was strengthened by what he saw and heard at the tremendous gathering of salesmen of electrical products. An electrical exposition conducted by about 100 manufacturers of electrical appliances was a valuable feature of the convention, he adds, and concludes that when all farmers come to use electricity as they will one day, the result will be a most valuable source of time and labor and the unquestioned addition of untold comfort and enjoyment, made possible by the enjoyment of the advantages that electricity affords.

On Tuesday President Wilson withdrew the government control of the price of bituminous coal. As a result the twenty per cent wage increase for miners may now be absorbed in the price which the consumer will pay. The coal commission estimated this advance at \$200,000,000 a year.

The KITCHEN CABINET

By friendship I mean the greatest love, and the greatest usefulness and the most open communication and the noblest sufferings and the most exemplary faithfulness and the severest truth and the heartiest counsel and the greatest union of mind, of which brave men and women are capable.—Jeremy Taylor.

HOUSEHOLD CONVENIENCES.

The skillful worker in any business always keeps up-to-date tools, for he knows he will thus increase his efficiency. The efficient housewife also knows that time, strength and temper are lost by using old, worn-out and cumbersome utensils.

Why use dull paring and carving knives when a small sharpener can be bought which will keep all cutting tools in good order? If there is any one thing which will cause one to use strong language it is a dull carving knife.

A tray to remove food and dishes from the dining table or to carry it to the table is a great saving of steps. If one cannot afford to buy a wheeled tray or tea wagon get the handy man to make you one, using the small wheels from an old gocart. A wire dish drainer is light and can be used as a tray if no other is at hand, for it is easy to carry.

Paper or wooden trays or plates make fine dishes to use in the ice box, for they do not break and may be renewed often at little expense.

Paper of all kinds saves dish washing. Wipe out the greasy dishes with a piece of soft paper before putting them into the dish water. Keep the table wiped up with paper, saving the dishcloth for stains and grease.

A kitchen table covered with zinc or some hard surface that does not need scouring to keep clean is a most necessary kitchen convenience. Some good scales, a good clock, a kitchen cabinet with everything at hand to use in cookery, are all necessary equipment.

Keep a bottle of kerosene near the sink, and when it is dry wipe out with a cloth dampened with kerosene; it will keep clean without scouring. Repeated scourings with various cleaning powders will ruin the surface, so that it becomes rough and stains easily.

A small, simple old rocking chair in the kitchen will save many a break down. Drop into it while doing various things and relax when possible.

Keep a card index of recipes in the kitchen in a convenient place for planning the meals.

Nellie Maxwell

The Cotton Farmer's Cow
The farmer who grows so much cotton that he has no room for a cow is neglecting a chance to make some easy money. If he would follow the advice of the American Cotton Association, if he would plant fewer acres of cotton, use carefully selected seed and fertilize highly— He would increase his production of lint cotton per acre, thereby maintaining the standard of supplies, but reducing the net cost per pound; He would have left acreage on his farm to keep cows, to raise hogs, to grow fruits and vegetables and grains. These would feed his family and give him enough extra cash so that he could store his cotton in the system of warehouses advocated by the American Cotton Association and get for it a fair and equitable price. This Bank, first, last and all the time, is for the American Cotton Association's program of better cotton, higher prices, diversified crops—and more money for all!
THE BANK OF UNION
W. S. BLAKENEY, President R. G. LANEY Cashier

Commerce TRUCKS
Fleets of Commerce Trucks Are in Service in These Lines of Business:
Bakers, Butchers, Bus Lines, Cleaning and Dye Works, Collectors, Cemeteries, Dairy Products, Department Stores, Drug Companies, Express, Farmers and Gardeners, Feed and Grain, Florists, Fruit Dealers, Fuel Dealers, Furniture, Garages and Livery, Gas Companies, Grocers, Hardware, Heating, Hospitals, Ice Companies, Ice Cream Mfg., Laundries, Lumber, Meat Dealers, Mining, Municipalities, Music Stores, Mexican Government, Nurseries, Packing Companies, Paint and Paper, Postal Service, Railways, Sanatoriums, Telephone Companies, Typewriter and Storage Co. Insulators, U. S. Government, and Many Others.
Commerce trucks are built for Service for farmers, grocers, bus line operators, department stores, the dairyman, expressman, and wherever haulage problems up to two tons capacity are to be met.
Nine years of exclusive truck building, concentrating on one type of construction gives The Commerce Motor Car Company intimate knowledge of truck transportation demands.
Commerce trucks built eight years ago are still in service, going strong, and producing profits for their owners.
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With Your Manufacturers Motor Trucks
COMMERCE TRUCKS

SALE OF VALUABLE TRACT OF LAND NEAR MONROE, N. C.

Under and by virtue of a judgment of T. B. Finley, Judge holding the courts of the 13th Judicial District of North Carolina made and executed at the February term, 1920, of the Superior Court of Union County, in an action entitled "Monroe Land Improvement Company, et als, plaintiffs, vs Hull-Hargett & Company, defendants," the undersigned A. B. Fairley, commissioner appointed in said action, will expose at public auction to the highest bidder for cash at the court house door in Monroe, N. C., at twelve o'clock on Monday the 29th day of March, A. D., 1920, the following described property:
Beginning at the N. W. Intersection of Stafford Street and Carr Avenue, and runs thence 85 1/2 W. 2.46 chs. to an iron stake in a ditch; thence with said ditch N. 10 E. 10.54 chs. to the bend of same; thence N. 70 1/2 W. 2.25 chs. to Bearskin Creek; thence down and with the various courses, curves and meanders of Bearskin Creek, the creek being the line passing the lands of Charley Helms, Baxter Williams, J. H. Flynn and Isham F. Plyler, to a point in the middle of the creek, one locust tree pointer; thence S. 78 1/2 W. 2.30 chs. to an iron stake; thence S. 17 1/2 W. 18.88 chs. to an iron stake by a sweet gum, and pine; thence West 15 chs. to an iron stake on the East bank of a ditch; thence S. 6 1/2 W. 2.92 chs. to the turn in the ditch; thence S. 16 1/2 W. 4.96 chs.; thence away from the ditch N. 86 W. 3 1/2 chs.; thence S. 4 W. 2.14 chs. to a stone; thence with the northern line of a thirty foot street N. 86 W. 303 ft.; thence S. 4 W. 3.26 chs. to a stone; thence S. 6 W. 5.60 chs. to the beginning, containing 47 1/2 acres, more or less, and being a part of the lands deeded to Monroe Land Improvement Company by T. D. Winchester and wife by deed dated 16 November, 1890, and surveyed by Wm. McCauley in December, 1916. This Feb. 24, 1920.
A. B. FAIRLEY, Commissioner.
John C. SIKES, Atty.

Guarantee
If, after using entire contents of the can of Luzianne coffee, according to directions you are not satisfied in every respect, your grocer will refund the money you paid for it. Good old Luzianne must please you.
Go to your grocer for LUZIANNE coffee.
Wm. B. Raley & Co., New Orleans

COBLES CASH GARAGE
FORD REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.
Next to Baptist Church.
FISK TIRES. FORD PARTS.