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Yours to Please,

Dot Was Very Much Worried as to How It Was to Be Paid.

By MARY A. BOWERS. [Copyright 190, by American Press Asso-

"Two dollars a visit," cried bot in dismay, forgetting entirely that she had come to took for a speed of No. 40 eyes. in mamma's drawer, and opening her brown eyes wider and wider as she read the heading of an old full of Dr.

"Two dollars a visit!" she repeated "Oh, why doesn't Donnie get weal? Booms 4, 2 and 3, Poteet Building And where is all the money to come from?" she asked berself sadly. "We will get very poor," continued bot, shaking her little brown head slowly over the bill. After thinking awhile she slipped the paper in her posset and went downstairs.

Mamma and Sister Margie were sewing. Dot went quietly to Mrs. Ladyard and whispered: "We'll feel very poor afterward, out all right."

won't me, mamma?" Mamma smiled-a sad smile, Dot thought- us sue replied; "You re better at guessing than we supposed. Now, why don't you take your trimming. Httle daughter, and go into the library There's a nice fire on the hearth, and you can work away like a bee. We'll need it soon, you know," added main

ma, for Dot was rather inclined to dream when she was alone. by this time and sold them for ever so

time wasted. gun. Dot saw him.

"I'll ask him," she decided as she blue, carpet and all? Dr. Cogswell put her work hurriedly in a little silk calls it his little sister's room, and



"I'M GOING TO HAVE MY BILL SETTLED TODAY.

handkerchief and started with it for the barn. "He won't tease me when he knows how badly I feel." It was a very sad little face that peered in at the barn door.

"Hello!" was Tom's greeting. "Been "Yes." admitted Dot in a voice that

could leave no doubt of it. "What's up?" asked Tom as he rubbed away at his gun. "Want any help?"

"Oh, yes, Tom. That's just what I've come for. Won't you talk real sober with me?" "Nary a smile from me." said Tom.

Then, glancing sidelong at the little face in the doorway, he added: "Come in and state your case. Here's a seat on the hay." as he lifted her gently upon a pile he had just brought down for the horses. "There! Are you cold?"

"Not a bit," said Dot. "All right, then. Go shead," said fom cheerfully.

"Well, you know, Tom." began Dot in her sweet, timid voice, "there's a secret in there," pointing toward the house, "and I never found it out till this morning."

"So you found it out, did you? Well, I told 'em you would." "I wouldn't but for the bill."

"You wouldn't what?" asked Tom. who was rubbing away again. "I'll tell you about that afterward. When I went into the sitting room mamma and Margie were sewing." "That certainly didn't surprise you!"

laughed Tom. "Oh, Tom! How can you make fun of it all? Mamma looked just ready to cry, and-oh, oh, oh! What can we ever do about it?" as she threw berself face downward on the hay and sobbed as though her little heart would break, while Tom stood by in

speechless astonishment. "Does she know, after all?" be asked himself. "I mustn't forget my promise to mother, but I must give the child some comfort," he thought

as he went over to the little blue cloak on the hay. "Come, Dot," said he tenderly.

"Don't cry. You haven't told me set what the matter is. Now, we is sit right up here while you tell Tom all

After awhile Dot managed to say "Does Dr. Cogswell charge people

"Something like that, I believe." an swered Tom wonderingly. "It's exactly that," said Doc feeling for the bill. "Oh, Tom, we must owe

him hundreds of dollars."

"I suppose we do," he said. "But have we got the money to pay him?" questioned Det, the brown eyes swimming again.

"No; I don't believe we have." "Then what are we going to do?" said Dot, with another sob. "There, Dot." said Tom soothingly Don't be so foolish as to cry. It's all coming out right. I can't tell you just

"Tom," called Mrs. Ledyard, "they're all waiting for "ou." "The boys have come, Dot." and Tom, giving her a basty klas. Now. remember not to worry. It's coming

now, but take my word for it "

Dot sat a long time on the hay "Tom always thinks everything's go ing to come out all right," she said, ietermined to be miserable. "He doesn't says so, and I know myself be down t cause I once owed him 5 cents for weeks, and then when I went to pay him he'd forgotten all about it and

said I must have dreamed it.

"He's gone off now to sleigh ride "We'll need it soon," repeated Dot as and doesn't care how hard we're all she climbed up in the big library working," and the little needle few panic prevailed, as the sleeping have chair, "We'll need it soon. Oh, why faster than ever. "I just know he passengers attempted to escape the a start didn't they tell me? Why did they thinks Dr. Cogswell isn't going to leave me to find it out for myself? I charge, but he is, for here's one bill from the cars aint! the scene of We are a re-"He could just as well not charge " much, but I supposed it was just to she went on, "for Edith Oleott told give me something to do, and I've me he was ever and ever so rich and sometimes not done more than one that he's got a bouse is the city even scallop in a whole afternoon," con- prettier than this. But how could fessed Dot as she made ber little ivo- one be?" she wondered. "How could ry needle fly in and out of her work, any room be loveller than the ene boro, N. C. as if any one could ever make up for Mrs. Crane took Edith and me into the other day, the little one with the win-Tom went into the barn to clean his dow looking on the lake, and the little Mount Airy, N. C. bed with curtains and everything Friward Section of Decision & it

> she's coming in the spring." The little fingers never did better unknown work than that day, for "maining wouldn't have told me they needed it if they didn't." Dot kept assuring per the Katimoral livisor. "We will be a see the second to be self. "Tom just wanted to comfort ern ratiway. me. He doesn't know bow hard they are working and crying."

be more than we can pay."

tucked her in bed. "The doctor's bill," whispered 1xxx her arms very tight about Mrs. Led vard's neck.

Mrs. Ledyard smiled. She thought quietly downstairs to the library and there found Tom telling Margie about Dot's trouble.

there, too, or heard of it in some way. for he happened in the next morning right after breakfast, and the first thing he said was: "I'm going to have my bill settled

today, little Miss Dot," as with quite "Let me see," be mused. "I began | Norfolk to Charlotte coming in May. Two visits a day till-why it's nearly Christmas, isu't it would come to?" "Hundreds!" said poor little Dot

Dr. Cogswell. "Suppose you get your slate and figure it." Dot ran, "He isn't going to let us

off a penny," she moaned. "Now, let's do a little sum in writhmetic," said the doctor. "What does M. stand for?"

Dot, pushing the crochet work way down in her pocket.

what does C, stand for?" "One hundred," said Dot, trying to be brave. "And altogether?" was the next

question. "Eleven hundred." said Dot tear-

can you think of anything else they might stand for?" "No, sir," said Dot. "Why, yes, you can, Dot," cried

hands. "Why, Merry Christmas! Concord, N. C. Don't you see?" Dot smiled. "Then there isn't any bill?" she Southern.

asked Tom. "Nary a bill," said Tom, "but can't you think of anything else the letters

might stand for?" "No." said happy, stupid little Dot. "I can!" cried Don, catching sight of some glances being exchanged and Margie's pretty cheeks aglow. "Mar-

gie Cogswell!"

Then they all laughed, and the doctor caught Dot up and set her ou his shoulder and pranced with her into ville. Va the cozy sitting room. Pretty scott Don was wheeled into the sunny buy window, and there they all sat the rest N. C. of the morning.

Dot had to submit to a good deal of teasing, but she was very happy notwithstanding and wrote in her diary that night in such big letters that she | Va went right over two or three of the following days:

"The doctor wasn't coming to see porter, of Richmond, Va. Donnie, after all, and there wasn't any bill. I am going to be bridesmaid and wear white. There isn't any little aister but me, and I'm going to have the little blue room whenever I want to go there to visit."

ELEVEN DEAD IN SOU. WRECK

ges Down Embankment.

HAPPENED THURSDAY

There was a queer look in Tums Train No. 11 Jumped Track Owing Interesting Averaging the Page 19 Page to Broken Ral. Cars Punged From Reedy Fork Trestle

List of Dead and Injured -Geo. Gould on Train. By Assoriated Press. Reidsville, N. C., Dec. 15. Be-

fore most of the passengers in two sleeping cars had been awakened, last of himself at the farmers and while the occupants of two leaving the farm that with passenger coaches were just begin witton mile. Win mile ning to stir after a night's ride, the weether man to be a common or four rear cars of train No. 11 of the Southern railway, were lasted down a 50 foot embankment, from of the South Reedy Fork trestle, ten miles from sima with te know anything about money. Margie here and 12 miles north of Greens these sens. boro, killing ten men and injuring 1 er art 35 other passengers, early today awase --

The cars that left the track land ed in a creek which flowed teneat! 31 3grs the treatle. The wildest were it or the

Among these reported killed

LINT OF BEAD John A. Browinax, of tireens

V. E. Halcomb, a lawver of

Frank W. Kilby, formerly of These the sgall tame to a fun-Portsmouth, Va., present whirem I is much as we note in our a we

D. C. Lolan, conductor of one the temperature of the fine order to

the words, "O God, please don't let it. H (" White, traveling and too ing an jourse - in the latter to the "Let what?" asked mamma as she of the Southern raniway

ported killed are unknown. OUR DISCONTRAIN millionaire, and his son were pas gra regrees and presses new 1910 171 101 171 sengers in one of the seeping cars (and had a see a) The young doctor must have been bound from Norfolk to Dimagr. e. in it acres in w will a

locally between Richmond and At I belaware lanta, and carried sleepers from Not one " : " : the next a grave face he took out a memoranda. Richmond to Charlotte and from it bires are a way to see any

At the Reedy Fork creek treatie open air and healthy already have it? Now, how much should you think after the engine and the mail and of country to cases of "end" three baggage cars had passed over sout up to the time to the the trestle in safety, the two couches worked, soles edwards and each "We want to be businessilke," said and two sleepers were derailed from in introduced in a single

men were taken to St Leo's hos the South are to taken rectific pital, Greensloso, N. C., where the less turners of the less turners of No One Know Your Business So Well they were cared for. Flagman act needed saws for contracting "Oue thousand," said staggered little | Bagby, of Richmond, was probably of particles of the latest fatally injured, while Conductor (i comane of the second "Very good," said the doctor. "Now. H. Cohle, of Richmond, was slight cause from any ly injured and had a narrow escape and far accidence with an from drowning.

LIST OF INJURED

The following is a list of the it jured, carried to the hospital at "H'm!" coughed Dr. Cogswell. "Now. Greensboro!

W. T. Carter, of Danville. Donald, who had just been wheeled father of Richard Dobie, who was into the room. "M. C." clapping his today married to Miss Cirls-in. of The arts from the fact to the

C. S. Candler, general agent G. B. Wagner, of Danville

Thomas B. Chalen, Richmond H. L. Wood, Norfolk Mrs. R. Edmonds, New Orleans John Phillips, Petersburg, Va.

Arthur Watterson, of Bakers

Samuel Watterson, of Bakers

Alva C. Harrison, of Resistable William Kimmon, of Davidson

William J. Munroe, column James Anderson, colored, Nor

Benjamin Hill, colored, Reids

(Continued on sixth pages)

STICK TO THE FARM A

who are ill \$2 every time be goes to Southern Railway Train Plun - Saving R. 12 South in the

MONEY IN FARMING

grest in Earner When life, & te of lotetest to fixery from er z McDowell County Die Not Leave Farm for the

Catter M

Pump reserverses of a series direct triablines music el el espesion.

A. P. Chine, appropriate plant of and have demonstrated in the common to That night Dot added to her prayer, of the Pullman cars The names of the other two re that if a real N. C. Both were slightly in over the State of our expansion at area The wrecked train was operated larger that the evice mate. "

> development a waves the The injured passengers and train mills as angles of eggs to response of -Courtly favor att tel regulations

Remainier we have to w toward the out. - andamers we late to . w h & war live he ger. We do real so very string a however, that the mafety of the cause when once the ix it about if ly pegro, the small Lam who! walk well a left may be formed to mover out in order to fix as & wat rim

tuers for a powerty of their own It was a wase saying of James (Horse's, "Hap;) is the send that is tilled by the man who owns it." and the great need of the bowl to lay is to encharage the heating of small farms by white farmers. He repeat that we as the in no it will to the peyro. In fact, it should Thomas W. Elderide, Richmood, and be percentary for us to may these exame no one early the bout has preached more personal to have we the doctrine that it is the mind . lagent, prospervous negro who heigh and the amorant, powerty breading negro who makes as all passers.

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green in a construction of participal acquire

" I'm for the title of " getting I have descripted \$1 I William a State of this cause of interest in your the fill emiliates when you ask in needs of familia

If when I is have bonds to despend Richard A. Dobie, of Norfolk, with depends one the present A Careful Conservator log times Bade and Business Countried say fasted.

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