

The Rutherfordton Tribune.

VOL. II. NO. 4.

RUTHERFORDTON, N. C. THURSDAY JANUARY 30, 1902.

\$1.00 A YEAR.

MOTHERHOOD

The greatest ambition of American men and women is to have homes blessed with children. The woman afflicted with female disease is constantly menaced with becoming a childless wife. No medicine can restore dead organs, but Wine of Cardui does regulate derangements that prevent conception; does prevent miscarriage; does restore weak functions and shattered nerves and does bring babies to homes barren and desolate for years. Wine of Cardui gives women the health and strength to bear healthy children. You can get a dollar bottle of Wine of Cardui from your dealer.

WINE OF CARDUI

123 Market Street, Memphis, Tenn., April 14, 1901. In February, 1901, I was afflicted with female disease and was unable to have children. I had been married five years and had never given birth to a child until I took Wine of Cardui. Now my health is perfect and I feel as well as any woman could feel. Now my home is happy and I never will be without Wine of Cardui in my home again.

Five bottles and directions, address, giving name, to The Ladies' Medicine Company, Chattanooga, Tenn.

COMMERCIAL BANK

Report of the condition of the Commercial Bank of Rutherfordton, at Rutherfordton, N. C., at the close of business on December 10th, 1901.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$18,940.10
Overdrafts	480.62
Furniture and fixtures	3,000.00
Due from banks and bankers	13,840.88
Cash on hand	7,250.73
Revenue on hand	9.51
Total	\$41,501.84
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock	\$10,000.00
Undivided profits	1,009.63
Deposits subject to checks	30,069.16
Cashier's checks	423.05
Total	\$41,501.84

J. F. Flack, cashier of The Commercial Bank of Rutherfordton, do solemnly swear the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. F. FLACK, Cashier.

State of N. C., Rutherford County.

Saw and subscribed before me this 25th day of December, 1901.

M. O. DICKERSON, C. S. C.

Correct—Attest:

T. B. TWITTY, M. H. JUSTICE, JOHN C. MILLS, Directors.

Notice!

By virtue of the authority conferred me by the power of sale contained in a mortgage deed from Moses Baxter and wife, Mira Baxter, to Thomas B. Walker, dated the 15th day of March, 1895, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Rutherford county in Book "42" of Real Estate mortgages at No. 210, I will sell, as public officer at the court house door, in Rutherfordton, N. C., for cash to the last and highest bidder, on

Monday, March 3rd, 1902, between the hours of 10 o'clock in the forenoon and 4 o'clock in the afternoon, the following described tract of land in Rutherford county, near Gold Hill church, being a part of the old Bradley tract, beginning at a small black oak on Chas. Bryan's line and runs south 55 deg. east 44 poles to a stone in the old field; thence north 52 deg. east, crossing said branch, 25 1/2 poles to a stone on the east bank of the branch on Justice's line; thence with it north 55 deg. west 44 poles to pointers on Chas. Bryan's line; thence with it south 52 deg. west 25 1/2 poles to the beginning, containing seven acres, more or less. This January 25th, 1902. C. L. MILLER, Administrator, of Thomas B. Walker, deceased. S. Gallert, Attorney.

Notice.

By virtue of a decree of the Superior Court issued in the special proceedings entitled "Dora Spake, administratrix of George Spake vs. Richard Spake and others," I will sell at the court house in Rutherfordton on

Monday, March 3rd, 1902, at public auction the following described tract of land lying in Rutherford county, adjoining the lands of Joseph Wilkie, James Hyder, Matthew Amos and the southwest of Rutherfordton and containing 30 acres. Said lands will be sold to create assets with which to pay debts against the estate of George Spake, deceased, and will be sold on the following terms, to wit: One-half cash on day of sale, and the remainder to be paid by note to bear interest from date of sale, and to be secured by note with approved security. Title withheld until the final payment of the purchase money and interest. This January 25th, 1902. DORA SPAKE, Administratrix, of George Spake, deceased. McBrayer & Justice, Attorneys.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.

CHAMP LETTER

[Special Washington Letter.]
THE desire to create trusts has become a disease more contagious than the smallpox, the measles or the bubonic plague. Unless the courts quench the Great Northern Securities company, which constitutes a vast monopoly of transportation facilities in the great northwest, it will not be long until one trust will control all the transportation facilities of the country, including steam and electric railroads and steamship lines and possibly including M. Santos-Dumont and his flying machines. Already a Southern Securities company and a Southwestern Securities company are being organized and are only awaiting the decision of the courts in the fight which Governor Van Sant of Minnesota and other northwestern governors are waging against the Northern Securities company. It will be inevitable if the courts favor that company that an Eastern Securities company will also be formed, and from these four will grow one universal monopoly or trust.

The Inevitable Is Happening.
In the debate on the pension appropriation bill the fact was developed that the sum to be appropriated for pensions for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1903, is only a little over \$130,000,000, or about \$5,500,000 less than for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1902, and Mr. Barney of Wisconsin, who had the bill in charge, declared triumphantly that "the high tide of pension appropriations has been reached," in which statement Mr. Barney, while undoubtedly perfectly honest, was most certainly incorrect. Perhaps "the high tide of appropriations for pensions" for veterans of the civil war has been reached, for the process of dying from old age has long been at work among the soldiers who fought for the Union from 1861 to 1865. Their ranks are thinning rapidly, but that by no means proves that "the high tide of pension appropriations has been reached," for in that same debate the startling fact was developed by Judge Bell of Colorado, one of the ablest men in the house, that already over 50,000 soldiers of the Spanish and Philippine wars have applied for pensions, and the cry is still "they come!" And they will continue to come until nine-tenths of all who have served, are serving or shall serve in the Philippines are on the pension rolls. Sydney Smith once said, "Doubtless God could have made a better berry than the strawberry, but doubtless he never did." So I say that "doubtless" God could perform a more idiotic error than our attempt to conquer the Philippines, but undoubtedly no nation ever did. It is an endless job, and the pension roll will grow forever and forever—that is, the Philippine pension roll. The only way to stop its growth is to stop the idiotic war.

Jenkins.
A great many people have made spectacular asses of themselves concerning Governor Leslie M. Shaw of Iowa, the new secretary of the treasury. He is not "a small man," as some Wall street financiers seemed to fear he was. If he has six toes on each foot, after the fashion of one of the buck rumpers in a famous painting in the rotunda of the capitol, as certain members of the tribe of Jenkins allege he has, he is not to blame for that, and those extra toes in no way militate against the theory that he is mentally fit to hold his present high position, for it will be found that, whatever the state of his pedal extremities, the Hawkeye statesman carries around a pretty good headpiece. What if he does wear boots? He can perhaps think as well with boots on as if he was wearing spats, white, black, yellow or any other color. What if he covers his cap with a plume? The value of a noggin depends much more on what's inside of it than upon what's on the outside. Nobody appointed or employed me to defend Governor Shaw. His politics are execrable—no worse than the creed of other Republicans and no better, but I like fair play, and I consider many of the films made at him as idiotic. Any man who within six years of the time that he was an obscure country lawyer and banker in a small town, unknown outside his own county, can be twice elected governor of a great state, establish a national reputation as a public speaker and break into the cabinet is not to be sneezed at, and these things are precisely what Leslie M. Shaw has done.

Luck, Pluck and Hard Work.
His career is another illustration of the readiness with which the average American turns his hand to any task, self imposed or otherwise. If in the spring of 1890 any one had asked Shaw's hope and predicted his subsequent career, he would have been incredulous himself, a doubting Thomas. Luck, well, yes, partly, and partly the result of brains, pluck and hard work. Another thing about Mr. Secretary Shaw which is greatly to his credit and which will increase rather than diminish his value as a public functionary—he is not a dry as dust. He possesses a rich vein of humor which is not afraid to work. He is a delightful raconteur and tells this story of a person of old experience while trying a case in an Iowa court. A boy about fourteen years old had been put on the stand, and the opposing counsel was examining him.

CLARK'S

Several Propositions That the Party in Power Is Finding Difficult—Republicans Not in Full Agreement

THE usual preliminary questions as to the witness' age, residence and the like he then proceeded: "Have you any occupation?" "No." "Don't you do any work of any kind?" "No." "Just loaf around home?" "That's about all." "What does your father do?" "Nothing much." "Doesn't he do anything to support the family?" "He does odd jobs once in a while when he can get them."

Two Modern Instances.
It is a curious and interesting fact that business relations with the government have within the last thirty odd years prevented two men from becoming secretaries of the treasury. A. T. Stewart of New York and Governor Crane of Massachusetts. Grant actually nominated Stewart, not knowing that there is a law which prohibits an importing merchant from being secretary of the treasury. When the law was called to his attention he wanted congress to repeal it, which it would not do. It was the dream of Stewart's life, his chief ambition, to be secretary of the treasury, and in order to circumvent the law he proposed that the profits of his vast business should go to charity while he was secretary of the treasury, but without avail, as it was ruled that that was a mere subterfuge. So he didn't get the place for which he yearned, very much to the chagrin of both himself and General Grant. He probably went to his grave bitterly disappointed by reason of his failure to secure that high and important station. The trouble in Governor Crane's case was that a corporation in which he is largely interested manufactures and sells to the government all the paper on which paper money is printed; also most of the stationery used by the government. No doubt the profits are large, for the governor prescribes for the paper mills rather than give them up and accept the treasury portfolio. Perhaps he was wise in his day and generation. It is a fact not generally known that our government prints the paper money for the South and Central American republics.

Seeking the Unattainable.
Once upon a time a man in crossing Boston common found a little boy digging a hole in the ground. "Why dig that?" queried the man. "I am seeking the unattainable," quoth the urchin. That's precisely what my esteemed contemporary, the New York World, is doing in striving to organize a sort of journalistic peace society. It will fail just as all other efforts of the kind have failed before. The World has first and last had many laudable reforms and has unquestionably accomplished much good, but in an era when James J. Jeffries, bruiser par excellence, can make more money in half an hour in the "square circle" than any lawyer, preacher, doctor or artisan can make in a year of honest toil, peace societies, journalistic or otherwise, are at a discount.

After 1800 years of Christian endeavor humanity has not effected a sufficient purged of the old Adam to obey the injunction contained in the sermon on the mount, "Whoever shall smite thee on the right cheek turn to him the other also." On the contrary, we are prone to smite the smiter. We have not yet reached the pacific status foretold by the Prince of Peace when swords are beaten into plowshares and spears into pruning hooks, and with every nation in Europe sustaining armaments which have brought them to the verge of bankruptcy and straining every nerve to increase them, while many Americans are shouting for a great standing army and a navy equal to the best, that delectable era is out of sight in the distant future. Truth to tell, men love to fight, and the chances are that when Gabriel sounds his trumpet it will interrupt innumerable drill sergeants giving word of command to awkward squads in divers countries and in sundry tongues.

The Kaiser's Friendship.
One thing dead sure, and that is if the Anglo-Americans of this country succeed in getting the United States into a rumph with Germany, Kaiser Wilhelm will not be to blame. He gives abundant evidence that he desires friendly relations to exist between the German empire and this great republic. He not only has his yacht built in this country, but he invited the president's daughter to christen her. What's more is that he has sent his sailor brother, Prince Henry, to represent him at the christening. All these things prove beyond all cavil that the Kaiser entertains the friendliest feelings for us.

Getting Sick.
After three long, bloody, disastrous years of war the body of the English people are growing weary of the criminal attempt of the British government to murder the brave little republics of South Africa. This is demonstrated beyond all question by the fact that the English youth has ceased to volunteer for service in that beastly warfare whose atrocities will blush those practiced by Butcher Weyler on the people of Cuba and that the English government is compelled to recruit for the Philippines is altogether probable. The glories of the service in that faraway and accursed land has worn off, and only the hideous pictures remain, all of which discourages volunteering.

The Popular Verdict.
The effort of the administration to prevent Admiral Winfield Scott Schley from ranking among our popular heroes is about as futile as the attempt to dam the Nile with lathbrushes or Mrs. Partington's endeavor to sweep back the waves of the Atlantic with her sash. Henry Ward Beecher once declined the honorary degree of D. D. proffered by some college on the ground that he didn't need it, as the people had already dubbed him doctor. So with Schley. No matter what the findings of the court of inquiry were or what President Roosevelt may do with his appeal the great body of the people know that Schley gained the battle of Santiago, and they have acclaimed him a hero.

The people in the long run can always be trusted to be just and wise. They have given him a place with Lord Nelson, with John Paul Jones, with Perry, with Farragut and with Bevoey. Schley's is "one of the few, the honorable names that were not born to die."

Treason.
Mr. Roberts, Republican congressman from Massachusetts, has rendered himself liable to prosecution, if not for treason or misprision of treason, at least for lèse majesté. In a recent interview he so far forgot what is due to such eminent Republican savants as Hon. Seneca E. Payne, Hon. John Dabzell, Hon. George W. Steele and General Charles Henry Grosvenor as to say, "I am a protectionist, and I believe in the principles of protection, and I think the tariff should be revised by Republicans and not by Democrats." Men will rub their eyes and pinch themselves when they read that to discover if they are awake, for has not the Hon. Seneca E. Payne put his veto on any change whatsoever in our tariff schedules? Has not Brother Dabzell repeatedly intimated that the Dingley bill is the source from which all evils flow? Has not Governor Steele taken a solemn oath that there shall be no tariff tinkering? Did not General Grosvenor asseverate just after the Ohio election that the American people had no more idea of changing the Dingley rates than they had of remodeling the Ten Commandments? Now, in the face of all this, comes Brother Roberts of Massachusetts with a proposition that the Republicans shall revise the tariff, and wherefore from doing it. His words imply two things which must cause the cold chills to chase each other up and down the spinal columns of the Republicans: (1) that the tariff needs revision; (2) that there is a chance for the Democrats to win the elections and return to power. Does Mr. Roberts know what happens to Republican reformers? Has he considered the pitiable condition of reformer Babcock? Mr. Roberts had better look a little out.

False Prophecy.
When the Republicans passed their financial law in 1890 by which it was intended to multiply national banks, we were repeatedly and confidently told that there would be no more trouble about the volume of the currency. Now the treasury officials tell us that the volume of the currency is being reduced as rapidly as the law permits, the maximum reduction under the statute being \$3,000,000 per month. This limit has been reached for December and January, with enough applications pending to reach the limit in February. It really is as if there would be a general strike to cancel bank notes, thereby reducing the currency to the public point if it were not for the maximum limit of \$3,000,000 per month. Truly the Republicans of 1890 were a set of false prophets.

By highest authority we are commanded to remove the beam from our own eyes before we perform a surgical operation on our brother to remove the mote from his eye. This advice is peculiarly applicable to the Republicans at the present time. They are always prating about differences among Democrats, utterly regardless of disagreement among Republicans.

It is my pleasant duty to jog their memories as to how certain Republicans regard certain other Republicans. For instance, the Philadelphia Bulletin (Republican) remarks rather vigorously as follows: "The smooth working of the Republican machine in the house may tickle the fancy of Republican leaders, but it obviously is not calculated to develop sound thinking or practical statesmanship on the part of representatives." Which is both severe and true.

A Test of Friendship.
A gentleman has tried the following peculiar way of probing the ties of friendship. He sent letters to twenty favorite friends asking for a loan of a pound. Thirteen of the two dozen friends did not reply at all, five declined to lend the next day and did not do it, one sent his "last 10 shillings," and only three sent the full sum asked for. The supplicant and all the "friends" he had written to are well off.—St. Petersburg Novoe Vremya.

One Sign of Old Age.
Henry—How can a man tell when he begins to get old?
John—Well, a man has begun to get old when he finds out that he would rather sit by the fire than go sleigh riding.—Detroit Free Press.

Nerve Required.
Perdita—Did you say, "This is so sudden?"
Constance—I didn't have the nerve. You know how she stutters.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Subscribe for THE TRIBUNE.

SAMOAN COSTUMES.

Made with a Blouse, a Club and a Hat of Palm.

In the South Sea dresses are made with a blouse, a club and a hat of palm. Every housewife is her own robe and habit maker. When she feels the need of a new gown, she goes and chops down a tree. When her husband needs a new suit, she chops down another tree. That is easy, for men and women are clad exactly alike—a plain fold of cloth caught about the waist and hanging loosely to the knee or shift. The natives inhabiting the islands of the tropical Pacific are almost alone in having no idea of the loom and the various arts of the spinner and weaver. This lack is undoubtedly due to the natural provision of material which renders a woven cloth unnecessary to this primitive people. The only fabric used in that part of the world is a crude, tough paper made of bast. The tree from which the material is derived is the paper mulberry, or Broussonetia papyrifera, which is grown in plantations under the sole charge of women and is also found wild in all parts of the islands. In archipelagoes a highly advanced as Samoa and Tonga, where women have none of the coarser work to do, the entire care of the mulberry plantations rests with the women of each village.

The trees are planted closely to insure a spreading growth without lateral branches. The plant will grow from seed. In such a climate there is no difficulty about getting things to grow, but experience has shown that better results follow the planting of twigs from the sturdier wild trees. In about three years from planting the tree will be in the best condition for the elephant-makers. In that time it will attain a height of twelve feet or more, and the trunk will have a uniform diameter of rather less than two inches. About four feet of the trunk is waste and not available for the particular purpose for which the tree is raised. The first two feet from the base is too tough to work well, and the tree is properly grown and left to mature, there will be available for the elephant-maker a stick of eight feet in the clear and as straight as a measuring rod, without knots or branches and of uniform girth throughout.—New York Tribune.

A Story of a Father's Love.

Old Mr. — has an only daughter. They are of lowly rank, but he is honest and industrious. By trade he is a puddler in a foundry, and he earns \$4.50 a day. Twenty years ago the wife and mother died, and the child of five became the old man's pet. Twelve years ago he sold his property and spent all his money in sending her two years ago a famous singer and a matchless beauty and refused to let her father. He has moved to the seaside in order that by living on a pleasure he may have \$20 every week to give her to buy clothes. Every week he sends it, and every week she spends it, though she neither sees nor writes to him. Week after week he grows a little prouder and also a little sadder.—City Missionary in Ladies' Home Journal.

Reverend's Remarks.

December, so called from being the tenth month when the year began in March, has probably had more names conferred upon it than any other of the twelve into which our year is now divided. Among the early Saxons it was called Winter Month, or winter month. After their conversion to Christianity they called it Hellig Monath, or holy month, in honor of the birth of Christ. In later days in Germany it was called Christ Monath for the same reason. Fires used to be lighted for warmth in this month, and the want of chimneys used to cause a too obvious inconvenience, which led to its being called Pannus, or smoky. It was also dubbed Census, or heavy, from the snows and hoarfrosts which then generally whitened the higher grounds.

The Power of Cycles.

Careful estimates of the force of a cyclone and the energy required to keep a full sized hurricane in active operation reveal the presence of a power that makes the mightiest efforts of men appear as nothing in comparison. A force fully equal to over 400,000,000 horsepower was estimated as developed in a West Indian cyclone. This is about fifteen times the power that can be developed by all the means within the range of man's capabilities during the same time. Were steam, water, windmills and the strength of all men and all animals combined they could not at all approach the tremendous force exerted.

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Perdita—Did you say, "This is so sudden?"
Constance—I didn't have the nerve. You know how she stutters.—Chicago Record-Herald.

FORCEFUL EXPRESSIONS.

The Power of Illustration in the Turn of a Phrase.

James Russell Lowell said, "There's a deal of solid kicking in the meekest looking man." If the statement had been, "There's a deal of solid of obstinacy covered by apparent amiability," the remark might have passed without a moment's notice, but attached to such a figure as the poet used it will be difficult for the mind ever to get rid of it. Mazzini says, "Labor is the divine law of our existence." This is little more than commonplace, but when he added, "Repose is desertion and suicide," the commonplace was transformed into a memorable illustration.

A French writer said, "The really efficient laborer will be found not to crowd his day with work." That seems to be forgettable. When he adds, "He will saunter to his task surrounded by a wide halo of ease and leisure," the halo serves the purpose of an explanatory illustration.

President Garfield once said, "Nine times out of ten the best thing that can happen to a young man is to be tossed overboard and compelled to sink or swim for himself." The tossing overboard was the illustration. The sagacious president gave it significance and emphasis by personal reference. "In all my acquaintance I never knew a man to be drowned who was worth the saving."

When Lavater said, "Habit is altogether too arbitrary a master for me to submit to," it was the word "master" that constituted the memorable illustration.

Carlyle, a great master of metaphor, said truly: "No man lives without jostling and being jostled. In all ways he has to elbow himself through the world, giving and receiving offense." The doctrine of this sentence might easily have become a mere platitude, but it is fixed upon the memory by jostling and being jostled and the elbowing of oneself through the world. This illustration is the very making of the argument.—Joseph Parker, D. D., in Houghton Review.

SOME METALS.

Iridium, worth more than \$750 a pound, is the hardest metal known and is used to tip gold pens.

Lithium, worth more than \$1,100 a pound, is used only in medicine, its salts being valuable in rheumatic affections.

Tungsten, worth 90 cents a pound, is largely used in metallurgy and gives to steel qualities similar to those imparted by molybdenum.

Molybdenum, worth \$1.44 a pound, is used in metallurgy. Molybdenum steel possesses the rare quality of preserving its hardness even when heated to redness.

Selenium, which has the curious property of losing its resistance to the electric current under the influence of light, is used in the telescope and is worth \$22 a pound.

Uranium, worth \$86 a pound, is used in the glass and porcelain trades. It has been found that uranium carbide is superior to nickel or tungsten in the manufacture of high grade steel.

Palladium, which has the smallest coefficient of dilatation, is used for the mounting of astronomical instruments. The standard meter of France is made of palladium. The pure metal costs \$482 a pound.

Vanadium oxidizes in air with great difficulty, melts at 2190 degrees and becomes red-hot in hydrogen. Neither hydrochloric acid nor nitric acid attacks it. It costs \$32 a pound and is used in coloring glass and in making indelible inks.

Italy's Marriage Brokers.
Marriage brokers are a regular institution in Italy. In Genoa there are several marriage brokers who have pocket-books filled with the names of the marriageable girls of the different classes, with notes of their figures, personal attractions, fortune and other circumstances. These brokers go about endeavoring to arrange matrimonial alliances in the same offhand mercantile manner which they would bring to bear upon a purely business transaction, and when they succeed they get a commission of 2 or 3 per cent upon the dowry, with such extras of bonuses as may be voluntarily bestowed by the party.

Animals in Turkey.

In Turkey the partridge is detested because once it betrays the prophet to his enemies, and its legs are red because they were dipped in the blood of Hassan. If a man kills a partridge, he is imprisoned for twenty-four hours and then is handsomely rewarded. The crane is respected, and it is a crime to kill it.

The Crocodile.

The crocodile's lower jaw is not socketed in the skull, as is the case with other animals, but the skull is socketed in the jaw, so that the animal can lift the upper part of its head as upon a hinge and so capture what ever prey may be at hand without going to the trouble of getting upon its legs.

What He Wanted to Say.

"Prisoner at the bar," said the judge, "is there anything you wish to say before sentence is passed on you?"
The prisoner looked wistfully toward the door and remarked that he would like to say "Good evening," if it would be agreeable to the company.

Not a Sensible Man.

Daughter—Oh, mamma, I do wish I were pretty!
Mother—You needn't, dear. Sensible men think very little about beauty.
Daughter—But it isn't sensible men I'm thinking about, mamma; it's Charles!

Pit-the Cures Piles.
Money refunded if it ever fails.

Epilepsy

weakens the body and degrades the mind. It saps the nervous strength that is the source of all health, and perverts the functions of every organ. Because of its stubborn nature, it is often called incurable. This is not true. There is one medicine that never fails to check the nervous spasms and give new strength to the entire system.

"Our baby boy had epileptic spasms and the physicians were unable to do anything to help him. We heard of Dr. Miles' Nervine, and from the time he took the first dose he never had another attack." Mrs. J. FENNER, 459 N. Meridian Ave., Anderson, Ind.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed executed by M. C. Long and W. T. Long, her husband, on the 24th day of January 1899 to the undersigned as mortgagee, which mortgage deed is recorded in book H. in the office of Register of Deeds for Rutherford county, N. C., default having been made in the payment of the indebtedness secured by said mortgage deed, by which the power of sale became operative, I will therefore sell at the court house door in Rutherfordton, to the highest bidder for cash, on

Dr. Miles' Nervine

allays nervous irritation, stops spasms, restores digestion and mental vigor.
Sold by druggists on guarantee.
Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Notice!

Monday, February 10th, 1902 at 12 o'clock in the following place or parcel of land, lying in the town of Rutherfordton east of the court house joining lands of D. F. Morrow and others. Beginning on a stake or stone, Morrow's corner on the old line and runs north 81 1/2 west with its line 21 poles to a stake in the road; thence with the road south 15 east 19 poles to a stake at the turn of said road; thence with said road south 82 east 14 poles to a stake; thence north 8 west 17 poles and 17 links to the beginning, containing two acres. This 14th day of January 1902. J. C. COWEN, Mortgagee.

Notice.

Under and by virtue of a mortgage deed executed by J. W. Hamrick and wife, S. L. Hamrick, dated December 17th, 1899, and duly recorded in the Register's office for Rutherford county, in Book H, page 593, because of default made in the payment of the debt secured thereby, I will on

Notice.

Saturday, the 15th day of February, 1902, at 12 o'clock, noon, I will sell at public auction for cash on the premises of Louis Carpenter, deceased, ninety-two acres of land, it being the land allotted to Louis Carpenter as her dower in the lands of her late husband, K. T. Carpenter, deceased, and fully described by metes and bounds in the report of the commissioners appointed to allot such dower, to which report reference is made for full description. Said lands will be sold under a decree of the Superior Court of Rutherford county for partition among the heirs at law of K. T. Carpenter, deceased. A full description of said land can be had by calling on the undersigned commissioner. This January 17th, 1902. GAITHER KENNEDY, Commissioner. McBrayer & Justice, Attorneys.

Notice.

The undersigned having qualified as executor of the last will and testament of Nancy J. Allen, deceased, notice is hereby given to creditors and persons having claims against the estate of the deceased, to present the same duly authenticated, to the undersigned for payment, on or before January 1st, 1902, this notice will be placed in bar of recovery of such claims. Also persons indebted to said estate are likewise requested to come forward and make settlement of such indebtedness, with the undersigned. This January 1st, 1902. H. A. HARRILL, Executor, of the last will of Nancy J. Allen.

Notice.

J. C. Green, UNDERTAKER,
FOREST CITY, N. C.
Best stock of Burial Requisites in the county from the cheapest cost to the most elegant Casket, all at moderate prices. Elegant Hearse.
Phone Number 6.