

THE MONTGOMERIAN.

W. F. HUNSUCKER, -- Editor.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

TROY, NORTH CAROLINA.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

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THURSDAY, JANUARY 16, 1908.

It is better for a man to marry a woman who loves him than to wed the one he loves; for as long as a woman is pleased with the husband she has got, she will break her neck trying to please him.

Hon. Zeb Vance Walser of Lexington is spoken of as the Republican nominee for Governor of North Carolina this year. Mr. Walser was once speaker of the house and Attorney-General during the Russell administration.

The Governor has called an extra session of the Legislature to meet Jan. 21st. The specific purpose for which the extra session is called is to change the railroad rate law from 2-1-4 cents flat to 2-1-2 cents flat, with mileage books from 2 to 2-1-2 cents. The railroads also agree to appropriate \$17,500 towards the expenses of the extra session.

The Montgomery is anxious to see the business men of Troy organize for their own benefit as well as the benefit of their customers and the community. Great good could be accomplished if we had a merchants association and a chamber of commerce.

There is capital enough in this section to build several more manufacturing enterprises if the business men were organized. Let us get to work and do more in the future for the improvement and upbuilding of Troy.

By the new postal rules and regulations after the first day of April, 1908, no paper can be mailed at regular rates to subscribers who are more than one year behind with their subscriptions. If the paper is a weekly, three months if a daily. The Montgomery has only a few subscribers that are owing as much as a year or more, and as a result of the order we are given until April 1st to collect same or drop the names from our subscription books. This is a matter of vital interest to ourselves and to our readers as well, and we urge all to send in their renewals at once.

FENCE POSTS MADE DURABLE.

Woods Given Sixteen Years' Additional Service by Preservative Treatment.

Fence posts of many kinds of cheap woods which ordinarily would soon decay if set in the ground can be made to last for twenty years by a simple treatment with creosote. Most of the so-called "inferior" woods are well adapted to the treatment, and this is especially true of cottonwood, aspen, willow, sycamore, low-grade pines, and some of the gums. When properly treated, these woods outlast untreated cedar and oak, which are becoming too scarce and too much in demand for other uses to allow of their meeting the demand for fence posts.

Impregnation with creosote has been greatly cheapened by the introduction of the "open tank," which can be installed at a cost of from \$30 to \$45, or much less if an old boiler is used. A tank with a bottom 12 square feet in area will suffice for treating 40 or 50 6-inch posts a day, or double this number when two runs per day can be made. The absorption of creosote per post is about as follows: Encephalartos, one-tenth gallon; willow, two-tenths gallon; sassafras, ash, hickory, red-oak, water oak, elm and maple, four-tenths gallon; Dogwood, quaking aspen, and black walnut, six-tenths gallon. The price of creosote is about 10 cents per gallon in the East and Middle West, 16 cents per gallon on the Pacific coast, and 27 cents per gallon in the Rocky Mountain States. The cost of treating a post will therefore vary from 4 to 15 cents. Properly treated, it should give service for at least twenty years.

Experiments of the Forest Service show that with preservative treatment the durability of lodgepole pine in Idaho is increased sixteen years. The cost of creosote is there relatively high, yet by treating post there

is a saving, with interest at 6 per cent, of 2 cents per post yearly. More important than the saving, however, is the fact that through preservative treatment other woods are fitted to take the place of cedar, of which the supply is rapidly becoming exhausted. A detailed description of experiments in preserving fence posts, together with practical suggestion for treating them on a commercial scale, are contained in Circular 117 of the Forest Service. This publication can be obtained upon application to the Forester at Washington.

HOME CIRCLE COLUMN.

Pleasant Evening Reveries--A Column Dedicated to Tired Mothers as They Join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

Modern Society.

It is in the home that woman rises to her truest heights and wields her widest influence. Every home is a miniature world, and the wife who makes society the field of her accomplishments soon finds her husband a devoted club man. The woman who fills her head with many of the ideas and pleasures of much that is called society, soon wants to entertain her husband, an evening she may not have some other engagement, with cards. She plays just as she did to win some prize at progressive euchre or whist parties. She cheats a little, and they have a little spat over it, and then another and another, and presently she fires something at his head, but misses it and hits the motto over the door, "God Bless Our Home." Their little boy says: "Ma, you missed pa's head, but you gave the motto hail Columbia." Often the only question to be decided in that home is, "who shall have the boy?" and the court is asked to decide it. God pity the woman who has set her heart on much that is in modern society.

Minister to the Sick.

It is a grand, good and beautiful thing to minister to the sick to the wants of those laid low by affliction, and doubtless there is not a human being but will acknowledge this fact, but it never so forcibly strikes us as when we ourselves, are lying prostrated by disease. How many times have we, when suffering almost unbearable pain, or tossing with a burning fever, resolved that if ever we did get well again, we would do all we could for the sick. It is a sad pity that with returning health our good resolutions oftentimes flee away. It is not expected that busy mothers be Florence Nithingales, to go out and nurse wounded soldiers, and indeed this is not at all necessary, for they can find sick ones nearer. In almost every neighborhood there is one, perhaps more, whose well days are over. They are usually spoken of as invalids, and so accustomed are we to their being sick that we may oftentimes seem indifferent to their suffering and confinement. But to them it never grows old, and much is the good, right here, that we can do. Many and varied are the ways we can help them, these unfortunate ones. In fact, anything which we may do for them in love, will be sure to be appreciated and will be seed sown in good ground. A bunch of flowers, a new book or magazine, a dainty morsel from our table, all of these are trifles, but may brighten up their dreary lives; and then we should visit them, or if they live at a distant we should write them a tender, sympathetic, though cheerful letter.

The Human Heart.

The subject of hearts is one that gets very near to us all. The heart is the center of all our feelings. It is the scale in which we weigh the acts of our friends, and ought to weigh our own. It is the bar at which we judge our enemies. It is the fountain head of all our thoughts and deeds. It is the safe deposit where we treasure up all the sweet memories of the past, and the tablet on which is marked the scars of ill-treatment. It is the captain of the little craft in which we journey down the stream of life. It is the dwelling place of the soul--that indestructible spiritual life that dwells within us.

There are glad hearts, and sad hearts, and hearts that are broken. Did you ever think that no human being was ever born whose destiny was not linked with the heart of some one else. There is the mother's solicitude for her child; the heart is its abiding place. The two hearts are bound together by the tender cord of affection, and no distance that separates them can break this binding force. The head is a receptacle in which to store knowledge; the heart is a monitor that directs that knowledge. The glad heart! How welcome they are in this world! The hearts that wear a smiling face and extend the glad

hand! They scatter sunshine wherever they go. They inspire us with good thoughts and the desire to do noble things. They smooth down the rough places in life. They remove the obstacles from our paths, and sweeten the pleasures of this old world. Then there are the hearts that are sad, and appeal to our sympathies. They water our hearts with their tears and keep alive the spirit of love and compassion. They, too, have their God-given purpose.

And what shall we say of the aching hearts? The mother's heart that aches for her wayward boy, the wife's heart that yearns for a caress from an erring husband. What can equal a mother's love for the boy? You boys have grown up from tender babies under a mother's watchful care. Ah, boys, how many heartaches do you cause that dear old mother! Do you realize the world of affection in a mother's heart? What joy can you have in her sorrow? What pleasure in her pain? Stop, my lad, and think of your mother's heart? You have it in your power to make it glad, or make it sad. Let your heart warm to hers as it did when a babe in her arms. Kindly stroke the gray hairs on her head and assure her that in your heart there is seated a deep and lasting love, and reverence for her.

Do you know that this subject of hearts is the grandest one on earth? The more you study it the longer it grows. It is as broad as the earth, as high as heaven and as deep as the unfathomable abyss. Hearts are the trump cards in life, and the ticket we must present at the door of heaven.

DIED.

At 5 o'clock Tuesday morning, January 7th, 1908, Henry M. Allen died of pneumonia, after an illness of about 10 days, at his sister's, Mrs. G. W. Lisk, near Mt. Gilead. Henry professed religion about three years ago while at school at Littleton Central Academy, and since that time he has lived a consistent christian. His last words were that he only wanted to live, but for the doctor and his people, as for his part he was willing to die. Henry had been in bad health for sometime, but had gotten better and gained up in weight and health, and was in bright hopes of living a long time. Until he took pneumonia, he was stalwart in frame and apparently in vigorous health, and we hoped for him a long life and abounding usefulness. He was a devoted son and brother; an earnest, humble christian; diligent in business as well as fervent in spirit; he gave evidence of gracious character and rare natural gifts. In his veins flowed the blood of generations of Godly ancestors, and from his childhood he had walked blameless in the way of righteousness. We are persuaded that he did not live in vain; that, being dead, he will yet speak to all who knew him. When he left Littleton Central Academy he went to Fort Pierce, Fla., and accepted a position as clerk with Mr. P. P. Cobb at that place. He filled his position with credit to himself and his employer, and made many friends at that place who will be sad to learn of his death. By a friend.

IN MEMORIAM.

The death angel visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Saunders of Troy on last Sunday Jan. 5, 1908 and taken away their little girl Jossie Lee, but we must be submissive to the will of the Lord in all things for surely the all wise God knows what is best and never makes a mistake. The mother and father has the sympathy of their many friends in this sad hour of bereavement. A very beautiful burial service was conducted by Rev. J. E. M. Davenport in the Baptist church and the child's body was laid to rest in the Baptist cemetery. May God help us to live so we may meet her again in that beautiful home above. A friend.

SPARKS FROM THE MERCHANTS JOURNAL.

Keep thy shop and thy shop will keep thee. The time is never lost that is devoted to work. Nothing deceives a liar as much as the truth. It's easy to view philosophically another's loss. Heaven helps the man who helps the other fellow. Most of us never applaud until someone else begins to clap. Stinginess is not true economy nor is extravagance wise liberality. The man who does his best is not compelled to waste time talking about it. It takes brain and pizk more than money and luck to get built-up nowadays.

It is the struggle to keep up appearance that keeps a great many people down.

The man who has the courage to tell the truth usually has the bravery to defend it.

Ability to make excuses rarely goes with an aptness to make money, friends or character.

Some people worry because they are unable to find out things that would worry them still more.

The man who can say "Yes" and "No" at the right time has the greatest command of the language.

Nothing is more fatal to a business man's success than discouragement because of the success of rivals.

When a man says that he hasn't had time and the inclination at the same time.

The man who never makes mistakes likewise never accomplishes anything. The fellow who does things always makes errors but profits by them.

Caution Items.

Christmas has passed and things are getting down to a level again. The boys who came in from their respective schools to spend the holidays with their parents have returned to school. Mr. Arthur Leach and Walter Currie have returned to Chapel Hill, where they will continue their studies. Mr. Sanford S. Jenkins has gone to Central Academy, Warren county, where he will pursue his studies until the end of the school term.

We were sorry to learn that the house of Mr. Dennis Fox was broken into last Saturday night, and money stolen. The family discovered the burglar in the house, but he made his escape through the back door before they could do anything. Taking advantage of the wind-storm, he did his work in the early part of the night between seven and eight o'clock.

Mr. S. T. Ewing was presented with a handsome New Year's gift the other day. The doctor said it was a girl.

Rev. N. L. Seabolt passed through our town a few days ago on his return to his work on the Richmond Circuit from a visit to his mother in Randolph county. He spent a night with Rev. W. A. Jenkins on his return.

A young man stepping into our phone office the other day, to communicate with a friend over the line, said to the office man, "Had I not better have a bill of lading, so that they will take it off at the other end." "No, no," said the office man, "go ahead, arrangements are all made over there."

I have but few things to write on this time, but I thought possibly a few hints on the old-time way of living would be interesting. I remember, when quite a small boy, we lived about sixty miles from any railroad and in a very little log hut. The nearest neighbor was about ten miles from our home. We developed a little farm around our little cabin of an acre and a half or probably two acres. Our father depended upon the range for our meat. We worked our little patch with hoes, and made our bread as best we could. Dad fell upon a happy expedient. He said to mam, "I'll be horse and you be plowman." So he went in the woods and got some hickory bark traces, and she harnessed him up as horse and they went at it. Dad worked like an old horse used to it. Like an old horse he had to nib every sprout he passed. While passing a sassafras sprout he had to nib it. The hornets poured out in an innumerable host upon him. He humped up himself, and mam hollered "woe! woe! woe!" and just about that time he made a tremendous leap and jerked the handles out of mam's hands, and struck a "bee line" for the old swimming hole. Sometimes you could not determine which he or the plow, was the highest in the air. In some way he managed to break the hickory traces, and freeing himself from the plow, he was soon out of sight over the hill. Mam and I pursued the course in which he went, and when we came in sight of the old swimming hole, what should we see, but dad's old bald head pop up and about a pint of the oldest, blakest and slickest hornets on it you ever saw? Dad spouted water like a whale. Recovering once more and regaining some breath under he went again. I thought this was fun sure enough. Mam cried and called dad, and seemed to be in great distress, but he seemed to give her no heed. I said "call him like a horse and he will come." About this time the hornets had enough of the water and we got dad out and got him to the house. Mam was always afraid of a cow kick, hence she disliked to go to the cow pen, but since her sad plow experience she has always kept rather shy of dad. After their sad plow experience, mam said to us boys, "We better finish up our crop with our hoes for dad might, if harnessed again, still his old fool

self. I may have something more to say about the old-time living in my next letter.

Mt. Gilead Items.

The Mt. Gilead bachelors had better flee to the woods, as this is leap year. A hint to the wise is sufficient.

The Mt. Gilead school is larger now than ever before.

Mr. Henry Allen, aged about 23 years, son of Mr. D. H. Allen, died at Mr. George Lisk's, near Edinboro last week. Henry was a good young man. His remains were entered in the Bethel cemetery. Rev. Mr. Smith conducted the burial services.

Mr. Jim Spivey died at his sister's one day last week. He was an old man. Since that time his sister, Mrs. Sallie Hunt, has died. One sister, Miss Emalley Spivey survives.

Miss Julia Scarborough secured a prize of \$8.34 for naming an onion for some seed house. The name given by Miss Julia was "Dark Red Beauty."

The total number of pieces of mail handled on the three R. F. D. routes leading from Mt. Gilead was as follows: R. F. D. No. 1, 11,161; R. F. D. No. 2, which goes up in Pee Dee, 12,255; R. F. D. No. 3, 10,567. Total, 33,983 pieces handled on the three routes.

Mr. W. F. Haywood has a lot of fine mules.

Quite a lot of cotton has been coming into this market for the last few days, and is bringing a good price.

Mr. John Henderson, of the Pekin section, while working at his saw mill, got his leg broke one day last week.

On account of the inclemency of the weather last Sunday, Rev. Lee had a small congregation.

It was Mr. Abie Little, J. P., and not Mr. G. H. A. Lilly, as the paper quoted us last week, that married Mr. Crump and Miss Russell. Mr. Lilly is not a Justice of the Peace, but would make a good one when it comes to uniting man and woman.

Take Notice!

When you are in town and wish a good warm lunch, don't fail to call on me. My Restaurant is near the Depot, and I am prepared to give you THE BEST OF SERVICE.

Fresh Meats.

For the best of everything in this line, see me.

Fresh Groceries.

My line is always complete with seasonable goods. All orders given prompt attention. YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

A. F. SAUNDERS, TROY, N. C.

Attorneys-at-Law TROY, N. C.

C. DALIGNY, M. D. TROY, N. C.

Office in Post-Office Building. Office equipped with Electrical and Vibratory apparatus for treatment of chronic diseases.

Dr. W. L. GRANTHAM, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. MT. GILEAD, N. C.

Offers his services to the people of Mt. Gilead and surrounding country. Office formerly occupied by Dr. Joyner.

E. H. GIBSON & **G. H. RUSSELL**

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Office in McNair Building, LAURINBURG, N. C. Will practice in the State and Federal Courts.

F. BLOOMER SURVEYOR. MINING AND CIVIL ENGINEER. TROY, N. C. Telephone 47

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned will apply to the sheriff of Montgomery county, on the 5th day of May, 1908, for a deed to 290 acres of land in Ophir township, listed by James Shears, and sold on the 6th day of May, 1907, for taxes due for 1906. This January 13th, 1908. BARNAL ALLEN, Purchaser.

STOP! LOOK! AND READ!!!

MONEY \$\$\$ SAVED \$\$\$ IS \$\$\$ MONEY \$\$\$ MADE

MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES and TABLETS bought from the Piedmont Marble & Granite Co., of Lexington, N. C. means money saved and money made to you, as they will sell you your work for less money than others do, and give you the best material on the market and first-class work in every respect. They deliver your work to nearest depot, FREIGHT PAID. They Guarantee satisfaction in every job and they allow you to be the Judge. : : A TRIAL IS PROOF.

Write for sizes and prices, or see MR. M. A. DAVIS of Eldorado, N. C.

Address all letters to **PIEDMONT MARBLE & GRANITE CO.,** Lexington, N. C.

WHEN YOU COME TO TOWN

Don't forget to call and see my stock of Jewelry. Should your eyes need attention I will be glad to examine them without charging you for same whether you buy glasses or not. All kinds of repair-work done. -Checks cleaned for 50c and \$1. Watches cleaned 75c to \$1.50. ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

D. M. McDONALD, Near Depot.

C. H. DIGGS, FAMILY GROCER.

I desire to heartily thank my patrons for the past favors and invite you to come in and let me serve you further whenever you are in need of anything in the Grocery line. This invitation also extends to the public generally.

C. H. DIGGS, Family Grocer.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned will apply to the sheriff of Montgomery county, on the 5th day of May, 1908 for a deed to seven acres of land in Rocky Springs township, listed by C. P. Long, and sold on the 6th day of May, 1907 for taxes due for 1906. This January 13th, 1908. BARNAL ALLEN, Purchaser.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned will apply to the sheriff of Montgomery county, on the 5th day of May, 1908, for a deed to 7 1/2 acres of land in Hollingsworth township, listed by C. C. Cameron, and sold on the 6th day of May, 1907, for taxes due for 1906. This January 13th, 1908.

BARNAL ALLEN, Purchaser.

Notice.

I hereby give notice that Hattie Lilly has this day entered for 500 acres of land in Mt. Gilead township, Montgomery county, on the waters of Little Town Creek, adjoining the lands of W. H. Parker, Cole Robinson, the Hicks land, owned by J. M. Overton or M. B. Lassiter; and others. The said Hattie Lilly will be entitled to a warrant for the survey of said land if no protest is filed within 30 days from this date. This 6th day of Jan. 1908. O. B. DEATON, Entry Taker.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that J. R. McKenzies purchase, on the 6th day of May, 1907, of a tax sale mortgage made by the sheriff of Montgomery county, N. C., for the non-payment of taxes, 390 acres of land, the same being a part of two tracts containing 2 1/2 and 100 acres, respectively, making in all 340 acres, in Uwharrie Township, on Pee Dee river, listed by Chan. J. Bonaparte; that said taxes were levied and delinquent for the year 1906; that the time for redemption expires on the 5th day of May, 1908.

Notice is further given that the said certificate of sale issued to J. R. McKenzie was duly transferred for value to Paul M. Burnitt, and that the said assignee of said purchaser will apply to the sheriff of Montgomery county for a deed for said land if the same is not redeemed on or before the 5th day of May, 1908.

This the 12th day of December, 1907. PAUL M. BURNITT, Assignee of Purchaser.

Executor's Notice!

Having qualified as executor of W. B. Owen, deceased, late of Montgomery county, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned on or before the 15th day of January, 1909, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment. This the 11th day of January, 1908.

W. L. FREEMAN, Executor.

Administrator's Notice

Having qualified as administrator of the estate of Mrs. S. E. C. Livingston, deceased, late of Montgomery county, this is to notify all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment to me. All persons having claims against said estate will present them to me on or before December 21st, 1908, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

This December 21st, 1907. A. O. HAYWOOD, Admr.

For up-to-date JOB PRINTING call at this office.

Plant Wood's Garden Seeds
FOR SUPERIOR VEGETABLES & FLOWERS.
Our business, both in Garden and Farm Seeds, is one of the largest in this country, a result due to the fact that
Quality is always our first consideration.
We are headquarters for Grass and Clover Seeds, Seed Oats, Seed Potatoes, Cow Peas, Soja Beans and other Farm Seeds.
Wood's Descriptive Catalogue is the best and most practical of seed catalogues. An up-to-date and recognized authority on all Garden and Farm crops. Catalogue mailed free on request. Write for it.
T. W. WOOD & SONS, SEEDSMEN, - Richmond, Va.

North Carolina, } In Superior }
Montgomery Co. } Montgomery }
Sarah Flossie Morris } Warrant of }
vs. } Attachment }
O. D. Smith. } and Order of }
} Publication }

The defendant, O. D. Smith, will take notice that a summons in the above entitled action was issued against said defendant on the 24th day of December, 1907, by the Clerk of the Superior Court of Montgomery county, which summons is returnable before the Judge of the Superior Court at a court to be held for the County of Montgomery at the Court-House in Troy, North Carolina on the 6th Monday before the 1st Monday in March, it being the 20th day of January, 1908, and it appearing to the Court by the affidavit of the plaintiff, Sarah Flossie Morris, that the defendant, O. D. Smith, is indebted to her, the said Sarah Flossie Morris, in the sum of ten thousand dollars damages on account of seducing her the said Sarah Flossie Morris under promise of marriage, and it further appearing to the satisfaction of the Court by the affidavit of the said Sarah Flossie Morris, that the defendant has departed the State or secretes himself therein to avoid service of summons and that the defendant has property within the State, that the defendant is a necessary party to this action, a warrant of attachment was issued by the Clerk of the Superior Court of Montgomery county against the property of the said defendant, which said warrant is returnable before the said Judge of the Superior Court at the time and place named for the return of the summons; it is therefore on motion ordered that publication be made for four successive weeks in The Montgomeryian, a newspaper published in Montgomery county, notifying the said defendant of the pendency of said action, when and where the said defendant, O. D. Smith, is required to appear and answer or demur to the complaint or the relief demanded by the plaintiff will be granted.
This the 26th day of December, 1907.
CHAS. A. ARMSTRONG, C. S. C.