The Montgomerian

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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OLIVER B. DEATON Editor and Manager.

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Thursday, April 11, 1912.

GOVERNOR AYCOCK DEAD.

Ex. Governor Aycock is dead-North Carolina mourns the sudden departure of one of her most brilliant and gifted sors.

No man stood closer to the hearts of all the reople than he. Seldom has any one been more highly honored. His life was clean, Lis record clear. As a last respect to the dead body of so beloved a citizens ten thousand persons gathered to do him honor o' Sanday afternoon, on the Capitol square at Raleigh.

His place will be hard to fill.

Letter to Corn Club Members.

To all members of the corn club:

I wrote you before that we should have additional prizes, and I am now glad to announce two additional prizes in each district under the same rules as the first list I sent you. These new prizes are two free trips, in each district, to the National Corn Show which will be held in Columbia, S. C., in Jan. 1913.

The Southern Fertilizer Association has appropriated \$500 for this purpose. The boys who trip.

the boys will stay in one building. temperate. The main feature of the trip will It was several hours before the ing from its shoulders. The figure be a judging school. I wo or three hours each day will be when there everything was found spent in judging corn, grains to be delightful and an exception- der the stars. and live stock and in visiting the ally suitable place to spend a day. various exhibits of the exposi- Almost every phase of nature

I believe these prizes the best offered in the state. The boys is no more than a good sized who go will have a great time, brook, greeted the eye and ear seeing the finest corn grown in on one side and so much appeal the United States during 1912 ed to the town-folk who rarely and will get special instructions have the privilege to enjoy such in corn judging. Each of you should do all in his power to win one of these trips.

We now have seven prizes in each district of the state. The two boys making the best records will get \$25 each to pay his expenses to the National Corn Show while the next five will get the cash prizes about which you have already received notice.

If you wish any further information, please let me know. · Yours very truly,

I. O. Schaub, Specia Agent in Extension. West Raleigh, Mar. 15.

The Chronicle's Editor Got Fired.

or of The Albemarle Chronicle, er seems to come natural to them the Republican organ of Stanly Early rising, a long drive and a county, was fired Friday by the delayed dinner hour caused evpublishers, Kirk & Burleyson. publishers, except that he was enough left, of almost everything fighting Dr. J. I. Campbell for imaginable, to begin on again. Congress. However, Mr. Jones | A couple here and a couple says that he was discharged be- there, and here and there a cause he refused to wtite edi- group of several persons-two torials favoring Roosevelt for or three boys with twice that

marle, as it has been expected ingering sort, to be forgotten only when another such occasion only articles in behalf of Taft. The drive back to town in the and some very bitter ones against late afternoon hours was, if any-toosevelt. Several of our citi- thing, more enjoyable than the zens have been heard to remark drive in the morning. The tramp that Mr. Jones is now after the ling over the woods and up and Albemarle postoffice, to fill the down the river and various othvacancy caused by the resigns, or places hadn't produced any tion of A. R. Kirk: If he lo a "showy" fatigue to any of t didate, he makes the firth

Young Felke' Easter Pionic.

With the folks who have not ost their youth Easter Monday is always, almost everywhere, looked forward to as a day of pleasure-and outing and festive of some time. In this, Troy is I flow It Came to Be an Instino exception, and the quietude that is at times characteristic of its quaintness is always broken on this revered day.

Monday the youths of Troyboys and girls, of course-having selected Mrs. A. W. E. Capel and Mrs. S. T. Brown as chaperones (a very good selection indeed), formed themselves in readiness to forget the laborious duties of school and otl er work and set out for a day ".a the words"-so far away that not even the basts of the factory and train whistles could be heard, and as for the daily du- hear a word or part of a sentence. The ties they were not even to be thought of.

to meet at the court house, where two two-horse wagons with drivers were in readiness for transportation, As is almost always the case on such occasions the schedule time was a little broken and the crowd, numbering nearer two score than one, started an hour or more later than was intended. It grows monotonous to picnic at the same place every year, so an altogether new place had been selected and it was a good, long six miles drive to Jordan's ford on Little river some listance below Cross Roads

However, the drive was a delightful one and the heavy jolts in the big wagons drawn over in the morning be much better rough roads. and which might Among other things the children talked have been grumbled at by some people, were not noticed particularly as an event of a gladsome occasion. It was a 'ypical Easter day (with the exception of win these prizes will each get the down pour of rain that usu-\$25 to cover all expenses for the ally comes.) The cool wind that trip. No boy will get the money blew from the west caused everyhowever, unless he takes the one to appreciate some kind of a wrap,', but the delightful rays We expect five hundred prize of a spring sun which pierced winning boys from all the South- through the half-budded trees ern States to be at the corn show. was just warm enough to make driving wind. Then all was still for Cots will be furnished and all the combination of atmosphere

> picnic grounds were reached, but was to be found. The rippling waters of Little river, where it natural pleasures: the mountainous hills with their trees of spring blossoms appealed to one on the other side, while extending for many acres was the big and only a few steps down the river bank was a spring of clear water. All these natural advantages helped to make one enjoy the day with more than usual pleasure.

But there is always a feature of a picnic-whether the surroundings be inviting or uninvit ing-that is to be enjoyed by cveryone, and this feature the girls of Troy know so well how to fix up to perfection, and that is the picnic dinner. To make Albemarle, April 6-Special. an elaborate display of this fea-W. A. Jones, for four years edit- ture is no task at all but it ratheryone to relish the dinner some-No cause for the discharge of what exceedingly, and after Mr. Jones has been given by the everyone had finished there was

the presidency, he being a strong many girls—were scattered about Taft supporter.

The discharge did come as a surprise to the citizens of Albertal pleasant event—one of a kind of him work.

Christmas

tution in the Family

By F. A. Mitchel

Christman in the Ripley family was coming on, but there were none of those delightful unticipations that usually attend the approach of the day which marks the birth of the Christ Child. Little Frank, the youngest, a boy of seven, was lying ill, and the doctors gave slight hope of his recov-

On Christmas eve Frank lay in a stupor. His brothers and sisters were sitting in an adjoining room talking in low voices, but he could occasionally word most used was Christmas. Frank and passed through four or five of these joyful anniversaries after he was Arrangements had been made old enough to appreciate them, and a faint interest, notwithstanding his condition, was awakened.

> Then be heard the word death spoken almost in a whisper, and the children wondered whether the dead can enjoy Christmas. One said that the dead were everywhere at Christmas, but their enjoyment consisted in giving presents to the living. Another declared that these spirits visited only the poor. Then Frank heard his old

> "It may be that Santa Claus is one of these persons who lived, but have become spirits. This would account for his being everywhere at once."

> "I never thought of that," said Joe. When I was a little kid I soon ceased thought of him as a spirit I might have believed in him till today." Frank was approaching the crisis of

his disease and was a very sick child The doctor had told his parents that during the night he would either die or about was this crisis, some speaking of Frank dying, others wondering, if be passed the crisis, whether be would be well enough the next day for them to celebrate Christmas. And Alice, the his inseparable playmate, said that she shouldn't enjoy the day anyway unless Frank were able to enjoy it with her.

It must not be supposed that Frank listened to all this as another would. listen to it. He was in a high fever, and it seemed to him that he was in the midst of a turmoll. What the children said seemed to pass by him like bits of mist scudding before a awhile. Possibly the poor boy fell intoa slumber. He saw something white bending over him, great wings extend ly with him. The ceiling opened, and Frank found bimself passing out un

"I have died." he said to himself. "and an angel is carrying me away" Now that I am a spirit, I wonder if I shall be permitted to visit live people on Christmas eve?"

Now, Frank had not died at all. He was in a very low condition, and his nurse, clad in white, had bent over him and lifted him up in her arms to change his position in the bed.

Dreams sometimes lend us through long chain of events, though the time occupied is but a fraction of a second. And, while I don't know whether this was a dream or a condi tion occasioned by the boy's weakened faculties. Frank was a long while un der its influence. I am not prepared to say that there was nothing in it bottom covered with thick clover | which we call supernatural. The immortal world lies all about and very near us, and it is not impossible that an innocent child should be given a sight into things that are bidden from

Be this as it may, Frank was carried in the angel's arms out into the night. He looked down upon the lights and the throngs who were pass ing along the street going in and out of the shops, for, though it was dark, the people had not finished their buying for Christmas. The scene was busy without and busy within. Frank could look at both and at the same

And be saw the tired clerks in the stores waiting on customers and the children hanging up their stockings. The angel took him to the homes of the children of well to do parents. He saw them all in their richly furnished rooms going to bed in embroidered nightles, many of them crawling in under slik and down comforters. In while tables were heaped with candies and fruits.

"Take me where I can see the poor children." said Frank to the angel "These have so much that it tires me

Then the angel passed over that en lived, and Frank was astonished at their humble, many of them squal' 296 nothing for a Christmas dinner. and but few of them had any tora.

And Frank saw something that made
him wonder. It was himself in a dingy room with no furniture in it except ying is a corner on a mattress cor-ored with a this; worn blanket. His

that she was shirering with the cold. Frank knew that the child he sawhis other seif-was sick, because be bend from side to side as if in pain.
The invalid opened his eyes and said:
"Mamma, I. want some grapes."

The mother mouned that she had no grapes to give her boy and no mo to buy them with. Frank asked the angel why some of the grapes and other fruits be and seen in the houses of the rich could not be brought to the child, and the anget said:

"These persons cannot look through each other's walls as we can. - Hich people cannot give what they have to the poor or they would be poor and the poor rich. And I fear that be ungrateful and, keeping what they had grined, would turn away from their benefactors. Nevertheless more thun 1900 years ago on Christmas morning a child was born who when be grew up set an example to all people, telling them that the giver is really more happy in giving than the receiver. Tomorrow is the birthday

"But this troubles me," said Frank. don't wish to see any more of It You showed me the homes of the children of the rich on Christmas eve, and they were so loaded with comforts, with good things to eat and with toys that it wearled me. These homes of the poor I can't bear to look upon Take me away."

Then it seemed to Frank that the an gel rose with him into an atmosphere that was like summer. Birds were singing, flowers blossoming, and be beard the strains of music.

"I am going to heaven," the boy said, where there are neither poor nor rich. I don't like to be one of either." At 4 o'clock in the morning Frank's

nurse called his mother and told her she thought there was a change for the better. He was sleeping quietly to believe in Santa, but if I had The mother went into the sickroom and, looking down at the face of her boy, delighted, said;

"The doctor told me the crisis would pass tonight, and I believe it has. How sweetly he is sleeping! There is almost a smile on his face as if he were dreaming of heaven."

Then she went back and told the father to come and see. He did so and, heaving a great sigh of relief, said: "You are right. Our boy will live. When the children awaken we will tell them what has happened that they girl next older than the sick boy and may make merry as usual on Christmas morning."

> Before breakfast the doctor, who was anxious about his patient, believing that during the night a change would come, appeared at the house and went immediately to the sickroom,

> "Merry Christmas, doctor," sald the patient. "I want a whole lot of things o eat. Can I have 'em?" "What do you want first?"

"Grapes." "The very thing." said the doctor What next?" "Beefsteak and creamed pointoes."

"Good! You're all right." old her to bring the grapes and whis pered to ber to follow them with some

"Doctor." called Frank as the former was about to leave the room, "can I "Not just yet, my bay. You don't

want to get up You're comfortable in bed." "Yes, but I want to go out with a

whole lot of things to the poor children. "The poor children! What do you

know about them?" "I know a lot. I died last night, and an angel in white who looked just like nurse took me all over. I didn't like

it at all; it tired me." That was a happy Christmas day to this family. Frank having been spared to them. During the morning one by one his brothers and sisters were ad mitted to see him for a few moments only.' But when Alice came Frank satin. begged hard that she be permitted to stay longer, and it was finally decided that she might remain half an hour. When they were alone together he told her all about his strange vision of

dream, or whatever it was, and she

listened to every word, and when be had finished she said: "You and I can't do much ourselves this year at taking presents to the poor children, though I will tell papa and mamma about it and I think they will let some of us children go in the auto mobile and take some things to the Mc Canns, who used to work for us; and some others. But next Christmas I promise you. Frankie, dear, we'll spend most of our Christmas money in that way, taking our gifts to the poor chil-

dren, and how nice it will be to see them made bappy." "Tunt's what the angel said," Frank put in. "He said that the giver was more blessed than the receiver "

Alice didn't stay quite through the half hour, for while she was talking to were getting heavy. He had his hand in hers, so she ceased to talk to him and ant motionless till he was asleep. and then she quietly withdrew ber

The vext Christmas was a very dif ferent one in this bousehold from any that and preceded it. After and Frank having proposed the change. They called it their 'poor Christmus,' every gift being to the poor. There was negarifelting of good things at home and no surfeiting for the poor, for much they agreed that they would have a 'poor Christmas' every second year.

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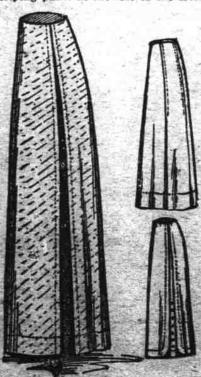
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a new and attractive type. In the illustration serge is combined with a mnel of satin, but any two materials may be used in this way, JUDIC CHOLLET.

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Notice-Republican Convention.

At a meeting of the Republican Executive committee a Convention is called to meet at the court house in Troy, N. C. on Saturday, April 27th, at 12 o'clock, for the purpose of electing delegates to the state and congressional conventions, and to consider any other business that may properly come before said convention. The primaries are respect-fully called to meet in the several recincts on Saturday, April 20th, or the purpose of electing delegates

N. V. LONG.

Chm. Rep. Exe. Cor. L. M. RUSSELL, Sed

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