

MT. GILEAD DEPARTMENT

DIRECTORY

CHURCHES

Preaching at the Methodist church every 2nd and 4th Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 at night. Prayer meeting Wednesday night. Sunday School 10 a. m. N. E. Coltrane pastor.

Preaching Baptist church 3rd Sunday, 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School 10 a. m. S. W. Oldham, pastor.

LODGES

Masonic Order—Meets Friday night before first full moon in each month. Knights of Pythias—Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesday night in each month.

Jr. O. U. A. M.—Meets 2nd Monday night in each month. Woodmen—Meets 2nd and 4th Friday nights in each month.

Conducted by Capt. J. A. Lisk.

Mt. Gilead, July 22—The Harrisville base ball team played Mt. Gilead Monday afternoon and Mt. Gilead "licked 'em up."

Mr. D. D. Bruton was a visitor at Mr. M. L. Harris' last week.

Espire James Matheson, one of Richmond county's old veterans, was in town last week.

Mrs. John Parker and Mrs. Thom Smith of Norwood, R. F. D., were the guests of Mr. Bob Manner last week.

A baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Claud McKinnon Sunday.

We see quite a lot of goods being taken from the train at Wadeville for Mr. Ernest Wade, who has moved to his old home for the purpose of going into the mercantile business at that place.

Glad to see Mrs. Brack Ingram out riding this week.

The farmers say that crops have improved very rapidly for the past ten days.

Old Cy took a little spin up to Troy Monday morning. We find that they don't get on a move as soon as some people but when they do move they move right. Troy is at work on her streets and walks and they have most splendid roads all over the township.

Prof. Hamlett returned from his home in Virginia last Saturday after spending a month. He will now begin to prepare for the fall term of his school.

Mr. John Bohannot of Hickory is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Lou DeBerry, this week.

Mr. McNeely, editor of The Southerner, spent a part of last week at his home at Waxhaw.

Mr. Hamrick, who is working for the Thomasville Orphanage, was in town Sunday and made a most elegant talk on the orphanage work.

The railroad's crew of surveyors left for Charlotte Saturday.

We hear that another affray between some colored people Sunday resulted in killing one. We have not learned their names nor the cause.

Mrs. Hugh Bridge died Monday morning, aged about 35 years. She was a member of the Little River Methodist church and was buried there Tuesday.

Mrs. Bost and son of Concord are spending some days with C. W. Wooley.

Don't forget the farmers' institute next Monday, July 29.

It has been so hot that Old Cy and Mrs. Old Cy couldn't hardly say shoe, fly.

Mrs. Stella Monroe left for her home in Rockingham after spending a week with home folks in Mt. Gilead.

Seagrave News.

Seagrave, July 22—Mr. J. B. Vancannon of West End was here Saturday staking out the proposed route for the good road. Work begins in earnest today.

The had quite a bit of amusement here Saturday. They got the stump puller in operation and pulled up a few trees on the new road-bed.

Mrs. G. H. Cornelison is in High Point hospital where she was operated on Saturday. She is doing as well as could be expected.

A good many attended meeting at Maple Springs Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Cornelison of Abner spent Sunday here.

Mr. Eli Leach of Ereet is counting lumber for the Home Building & Manufacturing Co. here.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Cornelison visited Sunday at Frank Auman's on route 2.

Mrs. Fletcher Slack returned to her home in Virginia accompanied by Miss Sally Slack of Seagrave, route 1.

Folly of Anticipating Trouble. The greatest troubles in life arise from the anticipation of misfortunes which never come.

Where the Sea is Shallowest. The shallowest place in the Atlantic Ocean between England and North America is about the hundred miles from the coast of Virginia.

The Usher

By Belle Kanaris Mantales

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When Mrs. Warburton and her daughter Marie reached the little western city where they were to change cars, and found that they had missed connections, thus necessitating spending the night in a strange place, they accepted the situation with a tranquility that bespoke an extensive acquaintance with the fate of travelers.

It was 7:30 o'clock when they registered at the hotel. They had already dined on the train, and as it was too early to go to bed, Marie proposed the theater, as the clerk informed them that there was a good play booked for that night.

"What a child you are, Marie," laughed her mother, gazing fondly at her daughter. "Most girls that have been out five years and have had seasons of grand opera and the best drama would be bored at the prospect of a provincial theater."

"That is just why it won't bore me," argued Marie; "because it will really be such a novelty. Do you know I have never been in as small a city as this? Sometimes I think," she continued wistfully, "that people in the towns have a more interesting, intimate sort of life."

Her mother was too much engaged in freshening up her toilet to follow her daughter's train of philosophy, so Marie mused meditatively on life in general and her own life in particular.

Beautiful in face and form, charming and attractive in manner, she had been courted and wooed but not won, because there still lingered an ideal lover in the fancy of the young girl, and the suitors in her train were all of the one society type.

"If I could only meet a man—a man's man!" she thought. "I still maintain my faith in the existence of such a man—somewhere, and that I shall find him—somewhere. It might happen even in a little provincial town like this."

The lobby of the little theater was crowded, and as they stood awaiting



"How Did You 'Manage'?"

the services of an usher Marie remarked that it would be some time before they could be shown to their seats.

"Here is an usher!" exclaimed the elder woman, handing her coupons to a tall, finely-formed man with dark, eager eyes and a resolute mouth.

He courteously received the bits of pasteboard, looked at them with a puzzled pucker on his brow and after a momentary hesitation said: "This way, please!"

He showed them to two of the most desirable seats in the house and informed them that there seemed to be some mistake in the tickets, but he thought these seats were better than the ones they had reserved.

Mrs. Warburton agreed that they were, and as he was leaving she reminded him that they had no programs. He apologized for the oversight and fetched them some.

"He looks rather unusual for an usher," said Marie when he had again left them.

"In these little towns," explained her mother, "things are so different. I presume he is the leading social light."

"He doesn't look like a society man," ruminated Marie.

After the curtain rose the usher returned and occupied the seat next to her mother.

"They surely have odd customs in towns," concluded Marie, and then she became absorbed in the play.

When the curtain fell after the first act, her mother asked the usher some question, and his reply led to a discussion of plays and players. Marie listened idly. As the curtain again rose, she couldn't resist stealing a surreptitious glance in his direction. Their eyes met. His were eloquent and appealing, with a look of recognition. It amused and annoyed Marie that she, a woman of the world, was confused by the encounter of glances while he was perfectly composed.

When the curtain fell for the last time he assisted Mrs. Warburton with her wrap and asked her if she should get her carriage. She gratefully accepted his offer.

"I think I must make an explanation," he said as they walked for the car. "I can be hailed to drive up to the car."

Old and New.

The old-fashioned woman who wore red bandels and turpentine as protection for her chest now has a daughter who wears jacinth and a bangle on her arm.—Galveston News.

Where the Sea is Shallowest.

The shallowest place in the Atlantic Ocean between England and North America is about the hundred miles from the coast of Virginia.

"Quite naturally you mistook me for an usher. I did not construct the error, because I saw you were strangers, and I knew I could give you much better seats than the ones you occupied."

"It was certainly a blunder on my part," laughed Mrs. Warburton. "But I am very grateful for your kindness."

The street seemed crowded to a greater extent than warranted by the number of people issuing from the theater. A vendor of patent medicine had insisted on holding his exhibition in the street. The police were endeavoring to prevent him and to disperse the crowd, who espoused the cause of the medicine man.

The usher opened the door of the cab and assisted Mrs. Warburton to enter. As he then turned to Marie, a sudden gust of wind blew the door shut. The cabman, without turning his head, flicked his whip and drove rapidly away, leaving Marie and the usher at the curb.

The struggling mass of citizens, medicine man and police came their way with a rush, and a panic ensued. The usher caught Marie up with one arm and used the other to good service in clearing a passage. Finally he succeeded in reaching a corner which he turned and they found themselves in a dark, quiet street. Marie still clung to her escort, speechless and breathless from terror. When she regained her composure they started to walk to the hotel.

"I should have been trampled to pieces by that mob, but for you," she exclaimed. "How did you manage?"

"I was on the football team at Harvard," he laughed.

Before she could reply a cab drove up to the curb and Mrs. Warburton looked anxiously out.

"As soon as I succeeded in making the driver understand," she said, "I made him drive back for you."

Marie got into the cab; they bade the usher adieu, and before they had finished their conversation with him the driver was away again.

During the journey westward Marie found her thoughts often straying to the usher and the incidents of the evening. At Los Angeles a round of gayer life awaited them, for the occasion of their trip to the coast was the marriage of Mrs. Warburton's nephew, George Alexander. Two or three days before the wedding Marie was confined to her bed with a cold, but at the hour set for the rehearsal she managed to appear at the church, as she was to be one of the bridesmaids. As she entered the vestibule she heard a voice saying: "Miss Warburton?"

She turned with a joyous little exclamation.

"I am a bona fide usher this time," he said, "and I trust I have the location of the pews. Did your cousin tell you that we were to walk down the aisle together?"

"He said," she answered demurely, "that I was assigned to a college friend of his, Roger Cornwallis, but of course I did not know it was you. That stupid cabman drove off before we could ask your name."

"That is where I had the advantage," he said. "I was sure you were Marie Warburton, whose picture I had seen in George's room. Before I could tell you so the cabman drove up and then drove away again. I called at the hotel the next morning, but found you had gone."

"What's the correct time, Roger?" asked George, coming up to them. "My watch has stopped. Oh, I am glad you two have met at last!"

"Half-past seven," replied Roger, consulting his watch, which he still held when George had passed on to join the others.

He pressed the spring and the back cover flew open.

"I suppose," he said, "I ought to show you this."

And to Marie's surprise she saw in the watch a little picture of herself, one she had taken when she first came out.

"George gave it to me," he explained, "and I have always been longing to meet you."

And in her heart Marie was saying, "And I have always been longing to meet you."

Fashion in Canes.

The manager of a cane and umbrellas department in a large New York concern was surprised at the question: "Is there such a thing as fashion in canes?" Of course there is. The straight canes, with knob handles of all shapes and made of all materials, were, so he said, "all the rage" a few years ago. Conservative men wore simple canes, but a miniature bandmaster's baton was easily disposed of. Then came the thin, switch cane, and a few years ago nothing sold better than canes with straight handles. Today everybody wants a crook handle cane, and there is a good reason for the style. In crowded subway and elevated trains and surface cars where a man must hold to a strap and has only one hand left for cane and paper, the crook handle comes very handy. It hangs at the pocket or over the arm, and its shape is graceful and sensible. It will not be displaced as the leader in many years.

Girl Wins Rich Prize.

Miss Marie Gertrude Rand, of Brooklyn, N. Y., has just been awarded the Sarah Berliner research fellowship for women, the most valuable prize open to women students of science. This fellowship has a value of \$1,000, and was awarded Miss Rand on account of her investigation of the psychology of vision, which reversed accepted theories on the subject. Miss Rand had earned her graduate student in her last four years.

Mule Sense.

A New Jersey mule drank a gallon of whisky and then kicked itself to death—the which but goes to show that even a mule sometimes displays more sense than a great many men evince.—Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.

Girls' Trial.

One of the greatest trials a girl has to encounter when she marries is that of the old-fashioned mother and her disapproval of the new-fangled ways of the young wife.

FARMERS' Legal Notices INSTITUTE

Held under the auspices of State Department of Agriculture at

STAR, Friday, July 26 TROY, Saturday, July 27 MT. GILEAD, Monday, July 29

Morning session will open at 10 o'clock and the afternoon session at 1 o'clock.

There will be discussions on Soil Improvement, Crops, Live Stock, Marketing, Etc. There will be held at the same time and place a

Woman's Institute

to which the country women are invited to come and join in the discussion of subjects pertaining to Household Economics, Home Conveniences, Cookery, Health in the Home, the Education of our Children, and other topics of interest to the Home-maker.

Interesting Programs Are Prepared

There will be premium of One Dollar offered for the best loaf of bread made by a woman or girl living on the farm, the following conditions to be observed: Bought or home-made yeast may be used, but bread made by the salt-rising process will not be awarded a prize; nor will bread scoring less than 75 points, out of a possible 100 points for perfect bread, be given a premium. The following score card, designed by Professor Isabel Brevier, for the Illinois Domestic Science Association, will be observed in the judging of bread. Flavor, 35 points; lightness, 15 points; grain and texture, 20 points; crust—color, depth and texture, 20 points; crumb—color and moisture, 10 points; total, 100 points. Size of pan recommended, 7 1/2 x 3 3/4 x 2 1/2 inches. Let every body interested in better agriculture, farm and home improvements come out and make it a day of profit and pleasure.

Come early to be present at the opening. Bring note book and pencil to take notes.

Young People Especially Invited

T. B. PARKER, Director Farmers' Ins. W. A. GRAHAM, Com. of Agriculture.

A BIG SINGING SCHOOL

Will begin at Ether, Montgomery county, N. C., July 29th and continue four weeks.

Board and lodging in private families \$2 a week. Tuition 50c a week.

We are happy to inform the public that we have procured the services of Prof. Jozef Fillmore Jordan, a teacher of thirty-seven years experience.

Prof. Jordan begins at the beginning, bringing his singing-class into a thorough knowledge of the beautiful realities of the tone-world. He teaches clear distinct pronunciation of words in singing. He will teach the class how to sing a vowel, how to sing consonant, how to sing a diphthong. He is very exact and systematic in the teaching of time-forms.

Come to this singing school and learn the principles of phrasings, voice training, chords, musical form, expression & etc.

Let churches and Sunday-schools send their leaders of singing to this school. Daily sessions will open at nine o'clock with Bible readings and prayer, close at four o'clock.

For further information address Prof. J. F. Jordan, Ether, N. C. yours truly, Willie H. Freeman.

WEEK END and SUNDAY Excursion Fares

NORFOLK and VIRGINIA BEACH

Norfolk Southern R. R.

Table with columns: From, Week End, Sunday. Rows include Raleigh, Zebulon, Wendell, Middlesex, Bailey, Wilcox, Farmville, Greensville, Washington.

Rates to Virginia Beach 25 cents higher than fares to Norfolk.

Week end tickets sold for Friday night and Saturday morning trains good to return leaving Norfolk Monday following date of sale.

DR. S. E. DOUGLASS Dentist Mt. Gilead, N. C.

Printing

North Carolina—Montgomery Co.: Dallas Jerrel by his next friend D. A. Cornelison.

vs. Arthur Jerrel, et al.

Arthur Jerrel, the defendant above named will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Montgomery County, to settle the interest of Arthur Jerrel in a certain tract or parcel of land in Montgomery county, and said defendant will take notice that he is required to appear at the next term of the Superior Court of said County, to be held the 16 day of Sept., 1912, at the court house in Troy, N. C., and answer or demur to the complaint in said action, or the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

This the 14 day of June, 1912. Edgar Harwood, Clerk Superior Court.

Dissolution Notice.

To All to Whom These Presents May Come—Greeting:

Whereas, it appears to my satisfaction, by duly authenticated record of the proceedings for the voluntary dissolution thereof by the unanimous consent of all the stockholders, deposited in my office, that the Biscoe Bending & Chair Manufacturing Company, a corporation of this State, whose principal office is situated in the town of Biscoe, County of Montgomery, State of North Carolina (W. B. Hicks being the agent therein and in charge thereof, upon whom process may be served), has complied with the requirements of Chapter 21, Revisal of 1905, entitled "Corporations," preliminary to the issuing of this Certificate of Dissolution:

Now, Therefore, I, J. Bryan Grimes, Secretary of State of the State of North Carolina, do hereby certify that the said corporation did, on the 10th day of June 1912, file in my office a duly executed and attested consent in writing to the dissolution of said corporation, executed by all the stockholders thereof, which said consent and the record of the proceedings aforesaid are now on file in my said office as provided by law.

In testimony whereof, I have here-to set my hand and affixed my official seal, at Raleigh, this 10th day of June, A. D., 1912. J. Bryan Grimes, Secretary of State.

Montgomeryian Publishing Company

NOTICE OF LAND SALE.

As executor of the last will and testament of M. E. Lilly, deceased I will sell at Troy in Montgomery county, North Carolina, on Saturday, August 24th, 1912, at 12 o'clock M. at public auction to the highest bidder for cash the following described real estate:

A one-fourth undivided interest in the lands of Mary Christian Montgomery, wife of Dr. J. H. Montgomery, lying and being in Pee Des township, adjoining the lands of the Sam Christian gold mine, the Montgomery residence land, containing about 100 acres more or less. This the 15th day of July, 1912. J. B. SHERRILL, Ex'r.

Notice!

By order of the Board of Elections for Montgomery county at a call meeting, held at Troy on July 3rd, 1912, twenty days notice is hereby given, as required by law, that the voting place of Uwharrie township has been changed to the house formerly occupied by George C. Harris on the Moratock mining property now owned by Messrs. J. R. Blair and Barna Allen, and about one-half mile south of Moratock post office, the present voting place.

This July 3rd, 1912. H. P. MONTGOMERY, Chm., A. B. McCASKILL, G. S. BEAMAN, Board of Elections.

ENTRY NOTICE!

I hereby give notice that E J Ingram has this day entered for one acre of land in Mt. Gilead township, Montgomery county, on the waters of Town creek adjoining the lands of J P Little estate, R W Christian, E J Ingram and others. The said E J Ingram will be entitled to a warrant for the survey of said land if no protest is filed within 30 days from this date. This 24th day of June, 1912. O. B. DEATON, Entry Taker.

ENTRY NOTICE.

I hereby give notice that J. M. Deaton has this day entered for 50 acres land in Rocky Springs township, Montgomery county, on waters of Mountain creek, adjoining lands of J T Alired, W T Usery, Sam McLeod and others. Said J M Deaton will be entitled to survey said land if no protest is filed in 30 days from this date. This 21st day of June, 1912. O. B. DEATON, Entry Taker.

DR. S. E. DOUGLASS Dentist

Mt. Gilead, N. C.

Every character of dental work done promptly and on the most reasonable terms.