

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.

LOGGERS

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, Sept. 3—The Mt. Gilead graded school opened Monday morning with about 150 students enrolled and all the faculty present. At the opening exercises Monday morning Mr. Ney McNeely, a practicing lawyer of Monroe, was introduced by Prof. Hamlette and made a very eloquent talk on education, which was appreciated not only by the school but by a number of the patrons of the school who were present at the opening.

Mr. Ray McRae will leave this morning for Davidson, where he will enter college.

Mr. Robert W. Safret's father, from Concord is spending the week with him at the mill.

We are glad to say that Mrs. O. C. Bruton, who has been very sick, is now much improved.

Mr. M. L. Harris' friends were glad to see him out riding for the last few days.

It is said by the farmers that the crops are fast failing and if rain does not come soon a very small crop will be gathered.

Mrs. Blanch Carr of Greensboro left last week accompanied by Miss Katie McAulay. They spent a few days at Biscoe with Mrs. C. C. Crocker.

The following parties were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Ingram Sunday: Mr. and Mrs. U. B. Blalock and daughter of Wadesboro, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Cox and son and Mrs. Martha Cox of Lilesville, Mr. Camp, wife and children and Mrs. Bookhart all of Powder Springs, Ga., Miss Virginia Blalock of New York, Mr. James Watkins of Lilesville, Mr. and Mrs. Heading of Atlanta, Ga.

Mr. Carl Bruton has accepted a position with McAulay & Ingram in the hardware store.

The Wadesboro Messenger and Intelligencer reports the first bale of new cotton sold in the state, raised by Lewis Adams and sold to G. A. Martin for 12.75. The bale weighed 546 pounds. Mr. Bob Ballard had on the market here Aug. 28th one bale of new cotton and on the 29th Mr. Chesley Green sold a bale which was purchased by Mr. J. A. McAulay. No town in the state offers better inducements than does Mt. Gilead for the sale of cotton. Take the prices from the first of the season to the close and compare them and you will find this statement correct.

Miss Netta Liske and Miss Hattie Fesperman of Albemarle, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Liske returned to Albemarle Monday morning.

Dr. Oscar Hayward left for New York last week, after spending his annual vacation at his summer home.

Mr. B. F. Snuggs of Albemarle was in town last week.

Rev. Mr. Benfield, who has been preaching for the Presbyterian congregation here for a few months, filled his last appointment last Sunday morning and night, leaving Monday for his home near Charlotte to spend a few days and then return to the seminary to resume his studies.

Mr. Henry Tyson of Gastonia is spending a few days with his father, Mr. Presley Tyson. His wife and baby have been here a few weeks.

Mr. T. C. Ingram of Raeford was the guest Dr. C. B. Ingram last Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Marshall Deaton, who lives about four miles below Mt. Gilead, died last Friday morning. Mr. Deaton was about 30 years old and unmarried. He was a moral, gentlemanly man. He leaves quite a number of relatives and friends. The remains were buried at Sharon Saturday amid a good number of sympathizing friends and relatives. The funeral was conducted by Rev. N. E. Coltrane of the Methodist church.

Never have we seen a better job of cleaning up of Sharon cemetery than was done last week. Could the dead speak they would say, "Well done."

The right-of-way for the railroad has been secured and made over to the railroad company. The new depot site has been selected. The railroad people have only now to go to work, and we have learned work will soon be commenced. Our people feel very gratified at the prospect of having a through line.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McAulay and daughters, Misses Katie and Helen, and Miss Delette Klutz of Biscoe, in an auto driven by Mr. Randle Scarborough, will leave this morning for Concord and Charlotte for a few days' visit.

Young Mr. Marcus Andrews, who has been affected so long, breathed his last Friday night and was buried at Zion M. E. church Sunday morning amid a large number who went to pay the last tribute of respect to one who was loved and admired by all who became acquainted with him because of his very friendly and christian ways. Marcus was always a good boy and to know him was to love him. He was not over 25 years of age and leaves a large family circle to mourn for him, but they should not for he has ceased to suffer here and is now basking in the sunlight of the happy Beyond. Rev. Mr. Coltrane conducted the burial services.

The pall bearers were: Max Capel, James Ledbetter, George Scarborough, Chas. Scarborough, Walter Stanboro, Thomas Baldwin, all of Mt. Gilead, and Dick Booth of Richmond, Va.

GETTING CLOSE TO NATURE

As One Who Understands It, John Burroughs Writes of the Beauty of the Country.

To take the birds out of my life were the lopping off so many branches from the tree; there is that less surface of leafage to absorb the sunlight and bring my spirits in contact with the vital currents. We cannot pursue any natural study with love and enthusiasm without the object of it becoming a part of our lives. The birds, the flowers, the trees, the rocks, all become linked with our lives and hold the key to our thoughts and emotions.

I certainly have found "good in everything"—in all natural processes and products—not the "good" of the Sunday school books, but the good of the natural law and order, the good of the system of things out of which we came and which is the source of our health and strength. It is good that fire should burn, even if it consumes your house; it is good that force should crush, even if it crushes you; it is good that rain should fall, even if it destroys your crops or floods your land.

Piety and pestilence attest the constancy of natural law. They set us to cleaning our relations to outward nature. Only in a live universe could disease and death prevail. Death is a phase of life, a redistributing of the type. Decay is another kind of growth. The show and splendor of great houses, elaborate furnishings, stately halls, oppress me. I impose upon me. They fix the attention upon false values, they set up a false standard of beauty; they stand between me and the real feelings of character and thought. A man needs a good roof over his head winter and summer, and a good chimney and a big woodpile in winter. The more open his four walls are the more fresh air he will get, and the longer he will live.—John Burroughs, in the Century.

HER SHARE OF THE BUREAU

Girl Visitor's Idea of a Division Seemed to Be to Take All the Space You Could Get.

"A friend came to visit me last week," said the Girl Flipper, "and as there is only one bureau I told her I would have to share it with her. So I pushed my things out of the way and she began to unpack. This is what she put out:

"A bottle of spirits of camphor, a bottle of camphor water and boracic acid that she uses for her eyes, a bottle of witch hazel, another of benzoin, a box of face powder and a tin of talcum powder, a make-up box, sixteen ivory toilet things, four Stevenson texts in frames, an atomizer, a bottle of ammonia, another of oil of pennyroyal for mosquitoes, nine hats, a sewing bag, a jewelry box, some perfume and an alcohol lamp.

"Now, I'll unpack my bathroom things," she said, and she took out three sponges, large, medium and small; a rubber bath glove, a bottle of liquid soap and four kinds of tooth powders and mouth washes, a patent exerciser, a bathrobe and slippers, an antiseptic bathbrush, a rubber spray, a thermometer and a whiskbroom.

"Then she borrowed my button-book."

Seen to Those of Weak Heart. A German army doctor, M. Schurig, has put on the market an invention which he declares will be the greatest boon of the century to sufferers from heart disease. Those who will be benefited are such as cannot afford a ground floor or a house with an elevator. The invention consists of a slipper that folds into the pocket. The slipper has a very thick and soft sole, and it is maintained that when worn its properties are so wonderful that it is easy to ascend flights of stairs.

Keep Watch on Conversation. Nothing in the home life needs to be more carefully watched and more diligently cultivated than the conversation. It needs to be kept within the limits of love. No bitter word ever does any good.

Two Things to Be Taught. One thing I solemnly desire to see all children taught—obedience; and one to all persons entering into life—the power of usefulness administration.

Her Postscript

By Gladness Mackie

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Billy Jelliff read Amy's letter three times. It was a very friendly little note thanking him for some lovely roses and asking him to come to tea that afternoon. That was all, but it was not enough for Billy Jelliff nor would it have satisfied any other young man who had lusted seven pages breathing undying love and devotion and asking her for just one word of encouragement in return.

Amy had not vouchsafed even one word. Her customary: "Dear Mr. Jelliff," smote him coldly when he tore open the letter. The conventional tone of the rest of the missive chilled him thoroughly and after he had read it for the third time he folded it carefully and placed it in his bill case where he cherished the first note he had ever received from her, together with a rosebud she had given to him.

"This ends the whole business," he declared solemnly and thereupon indited a formal note of regret for his inability to come to tea that afternoon and hastily packed a bag and cleared out of town.

It was very easy for Billy Jelliff to run away from the scene of this heart disaster, for he had plenty of money—if he had been a poorer youth he would have had to remain at his daily tasks, drilling through the monotonous grind of the wage-earner with nothing to still his aching heart.

But Billy had money and he had a friend who had started to hunt goats in the Canadian Rockies. Billy managed to overtake him at Winnipeg and without stating his particular grievance, announced that he had changed his mind about remaining in New York for the rest of the season.

Jim Channing found his companion singularly disinterested concerning the slaying of mountain goats. Jim would sit patiently for six hours crouching behind a jutting crag waiting for his shy quarry to pass by and would count himself lucky if he grazed the hide of a goat as it skipped past.

On the other hand Billy Jelliff would sit patiently for many hours, his eyes



fixed on vacancy, his thoughts intent on the questions that continually tortured him—why had Amy given him such open encouragement if she didn't care? Her stinogry had always been her greatest charm for him.

As he sat thus in the high places, his gun resting in the hollow of his arm, goats came and went undisturbed by him.

One day a giant ram perched on an opposite crag for ten minutes stared at him and Billy stared dreamily back at the handsome creature, thinking what a fine picture it made silhouetted against the blue sky—he wished that Amy had been there to see it, too!

Jim Channing saw the ram at the same time, but he was out of range, and as he wormed his way toward Billy's retreat, fearing that that youth was either dead or dying, the ram snuffed the scent and disappeared.

"Oh, pshaw!" muttered Billy as the "picture" vanished.

"What's the matter?" demanded Channing, pale with just indignation.

"Did you see it?" asked Billy, still dazed from his dreaming.

"See what?"

"The goat—finest specimen I ever saw—why—er—I suppose you think it funny I didn't bring him down," stammered Billy, suddenly realizing the enormity of his offense in the eyes of a thorough sportsman like Channing.

"Not at all," retorted Channing sarcastically. "We're not up here to shoot goats—merely to photograph them! Too bad you didn't have a camera along!"

Billy writhed, but he remained silent. There was nothing to say.

"That's the big ram I've been trailing for three days—I told you all about him last night after supper—and you let him get away!" Channing's voice was tragic, almost tearful.

"I'm sorry, old man," murmured the shamed Billy. "I should have stayed at home."

When Canary Came Into Europe. The canary was introduced into Europe as a cage bird in the latter part of the fifteenth or early part of the sixteenth century, and has now spread all over the civilized world.

Two Things to Be Taught. One thing I solemnly desire to see all children taught—obedience; and one to all persons entering into life—the power of usefulness administration.

Channing made no answer. It was time to return to camp, and he led the way down the narrow trail, Billy following dejectedly.

Billy prepared supper while Channing skinned and cut up a goat he had shot earlier in the day. While the juicy steaks broiled over the fire, Channing scanned the surrounding peaks with his strong field glasses, hoping against hope that the giant ram might still be in the neighborhood.

The chances were against good luck. By this time the ram might be many miles away and might not cross their track for months.

"I wanted those horns," groaned Channing as he sat down to supper. "I'll get 'em for you before I leave these regions," declared Billy, with murder in his eye.

"I promised them to Ethel for the dining room," went on Channing, whose wife was in Europe.

"You'll have them if I spend the rest of my days here," said Billy, doggedly.

"You'll never have another shot like that," predicted Channing.

"Perhaps."

Later as they sat before the campfire smoking in silence, Channing, who had been watching Billy's gloomily thoughtful face for some time, broke out suddenly:

"What's the matter with you, anyway, Billy?"

Billy exhaled a cloud of smoke and looked into the bowl of his pipe.

"Er—nothing," he answered.

"That means a girl," said Channing judicially.

Billy was silent.

"What became of the pretty red-haired girl you used to follow around last winter?" pursued Channing, confident that now he was on the right trail to the source of Billy's extraordinary behavior, for normally Billy Jelliff was an ardent sportsman.

Billy affected nonchalance. "I've followed so many girls around," he murmured with a wry smile.

"Oh, I can remember her name if I must! She was a chum of Ethel's at school—Amy—Amy Ray! Where is she now—married?"

"For all I know," murmured Billy indifferently, but there was that in his voice that told much to his experienced companion.

"Of course I don't want to butt in, old man, but if it will relieve your chest any to talk about it, tell it to me—I'm as safe as a tomb."

Thereupon with many haltings Billy unbosomed himself to Channing even to telling about the letter he had written to Amy and of her cool reply.

"What do you think of that for a reply to a letter like mine?" he demanded taking Amy's worn little note from his bill case and giving it to his friend.

Jim Channing held the note close to the fire and read it; then, with the experience of the married, he turned the sheet over looked at the back, unfolded it and peered inside.

"Of course you read the postscript," he said. "What's the matter with that?"

"Postscript!" yelled Billy. "What? Where?"

"Why inside here—between the sheets—just where any shy little girl like Amy-Ray would hide it. I'm going for a stroll. Don't kick yourself off the mountain before I come back!"

Billy did not hear him—he was reading the little postscript which Amy had tucked away inside the pages, confident that his sharp eyes would find it.

"I can't write what I want to say to you—but I will tell you when you come to tea, dear Billy! Yours, Amy."

Channing came back to find him brooding tenderly over the postscript.

"I suspect I'll have to shoot hers alone now," he grumbled.

"Not on your life!" promised Billy.

"I'm going down the mountain to mail a letter tomorrow—then I'll come back and get that big goat for you. I've got to get a pair of horns for Amy, you know!"

"All?" grinned Channing. "I suppose the postscript to this affair will be wedding bells—eh?"

"I hope so," said Billy solemnly.

SURE ABOUT THE SUFFERING

Small Boys, in Their Ideas of the Suffragettes, Were Certain of One Thing, Anyway.

To two little French-American boys belongs the credit of establishing new and logical definitions of woman suffrage.

The boys are Paul and Allan Ullman, the little sons of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Paul Ullman, whose home is in Paris, and who have been spending a part of this winter in New York. The boys have heard much of courses of suffrage and the militant movement, and the other day Paul, who is 5, turned to Alan, who is 8, and said:

"Do you know what a suffragette is?"

"Yes," responded Alan, promptly. "I do. A suffragette is a lady that wants to have something to do with the government and the men won't let her and so she suffers—she suffers awful."

Paul shook his head. "I don't think that's right," he differed. "I think a suffragette is a lady that breaks windows and gets put in jail. And then she won't eat anything, and that's how she suffers. I bet she suffers awful!"

"Too True."

Mrs. Bacon—I understand one can learn different languages from the phonograph.

Mrs. Egbert—Well, since our neighbor got his I know my husband has used language I never heard him use before.

Make Use of Time. Know the true value of time; snatch, seize and enjoy every moment of it. No idleness, no laziness, no procrastination; never put off till tomorrow what you can do today.—Best of Chestersfield.

Wonderful Metropolis. There are in London more Scotch men than in Aberdeen, more Jews than in Dublin, more Jews than in Palestine, and more Roman Catholics than in Rome.

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Legal Notices

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE.

Having qualified as administratrix of J. W. Benson, 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 first day of August, 1913, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.

This the 30th day of July, 1912. Mrs. J. W. Benson, Admrx. R. T. Poole, Atty.

NOTICE OF SUMMONS AND WARRANT OF ATTACHMENT.

North Carolina, Montgomery County—In the Superior Court:

M. C. Elam John W. Conner, Elie Sheets and Dr. Crook.

The defendants above named will take notice that a summons in the above entitled action was duly issued against the said defendants on the 6th day of July, 1912, by the clerk of superior court of Montgomery county, North Carolina, the said action is for the recovery of damages arising out of a breach of contract, this including also a one fourth in value of the Hamby tract of land fully described in complaint which liability arises out of the same breach in the sum of \$4362.00; the said defendants will take notice that the said summons is returnable before the judge of the superior court of Montgomery county at Troy, N. C., at a term to be held on the 2nd Monday after the 1st Monday in September, 1912, it being on the 16th day of September, 1912. The defendants will also take notice that a warrant of attachment was issued by the said superior court on the 6th day of July, 1912, against the property of the defendants, which said warrant is returnable before said court at the time and place for the return of said summons, when and where the said defendants are required to appear and answer or demur to the complaint, or the relief demanded will be granted.

This the 31st day of July, 1912. EDGAR HAYWOOD, C. S. C.

Election Notice.

Notice is hereby given that upon the recommendation of the Board of Education of Montgomery County and a petition of the voters of the school district hereinafter named an election is ordered to be held in school district number six (6) of Troy township, for the white race, to ascertain the will of the people within said district whether there shall be levied in said district a special annual tax not to exceed 20 cents on the \$100, valuation of property and 60 cents on each the poll, to supplement the Public School funds which may be apportioned to said district by the Board of Education in case such special tax is voted. The boundaries of the said district have been modified to include the territory within the following boundaries and a list of legal voters within said boundaries shall be entitled to vote: viz: Beginning at a point in the Troy Graded School District on the public road near Neal Clark's residence; thence with public road south-westwardly to Chisholm ford on Rocky Creek; thence up various courses of Rocky Creek to Little Rocky Creek to a point near the Troy and Mt. Gilead road where the Morgan road crosses the Troy and Mt. Gilead road; thence up Troy road to the Troy Graded School District line; thence with said Graded School District line to the beginning.

The date set for the election is Saturday, September 7th 1912. A. A. Blue is hereby appointed Registrar and M. A. Poole and Rufus Morris are hereby appointed Judges of Election. The books will be open and remain open from August 8th to 31st, 1912, inclusive.

By order of the Board of County Commissioners, in session, July 1st, 1912. O. B. Deaton, Clerk Bd. Coms.

NOTICE!

North Carolina, Montgomery County—In Superior Court.

Belle Hamilton vs. Baxter Hamilton.

The defendants above named will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the superior court of Montgomery county to absolute divorce Baxter Hamilton, and the said defendant will further take notice that he is required to appear at the office of the Clerk Superior Court of said county in Troy, North Carolina, 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 19th day of Aug., 1912. EDGAR HAYWOOD, Clerk Superior Court.

ENTRY NOTICE!

I hereby give notice that B. C. Rush has this day entered for 75 acres of land in Rocky Springs township, Montgomery county, on the waters of Mountain creek adjoining the lands of Allen McDonald, D. C. McDonald, H. O. Ruby and others.

The said B. C. Rush will be entitled to a warrant for the survey of said land if no protest is filed within 80 days from this date.

This 21st day of August 1912. O. B. Deaton, Entry Taker.

NOTICE OF SERVICE AND WARRANT OF ATTACHMENT.

North Carolina, Montgomery County—In the Superior Court, January term, 1913.

Asheboro Grocery Company, Crown Milling Company, I. C. Nance, trading and doing business as Troy Hand-made Shoe Company; Paris Medicine Company; R. J. Strother, and all other creditors of J. C. Crouch who may desire to come in and make themselves parties to this action,

vs. J. C. Crouch and Della Crouch.

The defendant, J. C. Crouch, above named will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the superior court of Montgomery County to set aside a deed alleged to have been made by him to his wife, Della Crouch, for the purpose of defrauding his creditors, and to recover judgment against him for plaintiff Asheboro Grocery Company in the sum of \$215.05; Crown Milling Co. \$21.76; I. C. Nance \$46.80; Paris Medicine Co. \$12.40; and R. J. Strother \$732.35, less \$296.01, all due by contract; and that a warrant of attachment was issued from the Superior Court of said county against the property of the said defendant, returnable to said court upon the date hereinafter set forth for the return of the summons in said cause; and the said defendants will further take notice that they are required to appear at the term of Montgomery Superior Court which convenes at court house in Troy, N. C., on the 6th Monday before the first Monday in March, 1913, and answer or demur to the complaint of the plaintiffs in said action or the plaintiffs will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said complaint. This the 24th day of August, 1912.

EDGAR HAYWOOD, C. S. C. 8-29.4t.chg P.

IMPORTANT CHANGE OF SCHEDULE