General News Brevities.

W. S. Cobb, state senator and one of the largest farmers of Robeson county, died Thursday.

At the celebration of Founders' Day at the State Normal College at Greensboro Saturday, a bronze statue of Dr. Charles D. McIver was unveiled.

Saturday was Everybody's Day at Thomasville, and an estimate of from 7,000 to 10,000 people were present.

The Americans and Nicaraguans had a clash in battle Saturday, and as a result four privates of the U. S. marine corps are dead and several injured.

Eugene V. Debbs, socialist candidate for president, will speak in Greensboro Oct. 16.

Walter Russell, an escaped convict from the Iredell county roads, has sent word to the officers that he is returning to the roads to finish serving his sentence.

J. C. Robertson, a banker of Robersonville, was found dead in bed in his room in a hotel at Baltimore Saturday. Death was due to asphyxiation, caused by an open gas jet.

The New York Herald, which has not failed in properly forecasting the winner in the presidential elections for fifty years, says Wilson will be the winner in the coming election.

Meeting at Mt. Carmel.

The protracted services at the Mt. Carmel Baptist church will begin next Sunday p. m. at 3:30. I regret that we cannot follow the usual custom of an all-day service on Sunday. Announcement will be made Sunday as to time of services through the week.

S, W. Oldham, pastor.

SETTLED BY THE DICTIONARY

Miss Pipkins Had to Consult It Before She Yielded to Augustus Hopper's Suit.

Augustus Hopper laid his heart at the feet of the wealthy, though uneducated, Miss Pipkins, and pleaded his passion with a wealth of oratory worthy of a cabinet minister or a racecourse tipster.

"My queen! my evening star!" he cried, striking an attitude of supplication. "Will you be mine? For months I have worshiped you with a deep devotion. I have loved you better than life. I have treasured every syllable that has fallen from your ruby lips. Now I can remain silent no longer, and I declare my passion in the earnest hope that my ardent affection meets with reciprocity and ratification. What is your answer, adored one?"

"One moment, Mr. Hopper," replied Miss Pipkins, as she crossed over to the bookshelf; "first let me consult my oracle."

And she reached down the dictionary and looked up the meaning of "reciprocity" and "ratification."

"'Gustus, I am yours!" she declared a moment later, snuggling to his third waistcoat button.

TRAGEDY OF SWITCHBOARD

Atlantic City Operator Telephones Physician That She Has Been Stricken Blind.

Not until they heard a fellow-worker ask her family physician at the telephone to come to her aid the other day did several other young women operators in the telephone exchange at Atlantic City learn that she had been stricken blind when seated alongside them. "I've gone blind, doctor; won't you come to me? This is Miss Hiltner," one of the other operators heard her companion say. The girl had been unable to see for several minutes, and when she realized the extent of her affliction "plugged in" on the switchboard in front of which she had been working and established a connection with the home of the family doctor. As she disconnected the plugs after communicating with the latter, the young woman stood up and tried to walk across the room. She fell fainting. Several other operators ran to her assistance. She was revived, but refused to be taken to a hospital and insisted upon returning to her home so she might be there when the physician arrived.

POPULAR CINEMATOGRAPH.

From the tropical jungle to the Arctic circle, from California to the southern cotton fields, from naval combat to military warfare, the educational value of the higher class cinematograph production is as incalculable as is the degrading effect of the vulgar shows. But fortunately for the future of the moving picture, statistics prove that among the most popular have been the productions of "The Fall of Troy," "Macbeth," Tasso's "Jerusalem," "Rob Roy," Dickens' "Christmas Carol," etc. One of the most daring of all cinematographic exploits was achieved by the photographer who placed his machine on the verge of a flaming crater and gave to the world the "Eruption of Mount Etna," a more vivid impression than could be obtained from any textbook.—Exchange.

OLD-TIME BREAKFASTS.

"Breakfast has of late years fallen into disrepute. The breakfast rooms of Victorian politicians were the scenes of many a delightful orgy. The table resounded with the merry clink of sardine tins, and, as they relieved the groaning sideboard of its burden of ham and compressed veal, the wits and gallants of the period vied with one another in jokes about Pygmalion and Galatea which their biographers have deemed worthy of immortality. Statesman pledged statesman in the flowing coffee bowl, and the most popular toast of the day was buttered."—"The Perfect Gentleman," by Harry Graham.

ONLY IN EFFECT.

Irascible Wife (to husband)—You are no match for me, sir.

Husband (meekly)—If I am not, my dear, why do you always want to scratch me?

A NEAR-HONOR.

"I bet you never rode in an automobile."

"No, but one knocked down my brother once."

What Happened Then

Jones picked up his paper at about the third call from Mrs. Jones, rose rather reluctantly from his easy chair, and going into the dining room sat down at the table where dinner was already waiting. Mrs. Jones eyed him hopefully as she ladled out the soup, but he said nothing.

It had been rather a stressful day down at the office and he felt like nothing so much as simply being quiet, saying nothing to any one and having no one to say anything to him. Consequently he silently propped the evening paper against the sugar bowl and continued reading the column of Wall street gossip about Harriman gobbling another railroad.

Mrs. Jones stood the strain of silence as long as she could and then burst forth desperately: "Well, what's new down town?"

"Nothing much," said Jones automatically.

"Have a good day down at the office?"

"Oh, about as usual," answered Jones.

"Has Brown been giving you any more trouble?"

"Nope," he grunted shortly.

"How does your new stenographer get on?"

There was no hidden trap in this question, no secret jealousy concealed. Jones's new stenographer was an elderly maiden who wore spectacles and goloshes and Mrs. Jones's mind was perfectly serene regarding her.

"Aw ri'," responded Jones between mouthfuls.

"I believe you'll like her much better than you did that pert girl you had," said Mrs. Jones. "She seems sensible and respectful—quite different from that fluffy-haired thing who always looked at me so critically whenever I came down to the office. I fairly detested her, the little ninny!"

Mr. Jones stirred uneasily, but made no reply, and after a pause Mrs. Jones said: "How much does that clerk she married get?"

"Now, see here, Maria," said her husband, looking up impatiently. "Can't you see I'm reading? How can I tell whether it's Harriman or Battling Nelson I'm reading about when you keep firing a question into me every two seconds?"

Seeing that it was useless to try to make him talk, Mrs. Jones decided to do the next best thing—talk herself.

"That Mrs. Bowman who's moved into the flat overhead was down again today," she began. "Do you know, Henry, I hate to say it, and of course it's no business of mine, and for all I know she may have taken it as medicine, but I was almost certain I caught the smell of whisky on her breath. I wonder if she drinks. Of course she acts like a lady and wears good clothes and is polite, but you can't tell what you're going to encounter in New York. I don't believe in spreading scandal, but when Mrs. Green dropped in here this afternoon I happened to mention my suspicions to her, and I asked if she didn't think it was awful for a woman to take to whisky and drink herself to death, and then she said she met a woman that would deceive you just the same way down at Bath Beach last summer. She said this woman—"

"Oh, I don't care what she said or what this woman did!" exclaimed Jones angrily, shoving back his chair from the table and flinging his napkin down on the table.

Mrs. Jones's lips quivered. She buried her face in her handkerchief.

"Now, don't start that!" said Jones. "You know I didn't mean to hurt your feelings."

These were just the words needed to start Mrs. Jones off in full cry, literally. Her husband listened to her sobs for a moment and then as his wife began to pour forth a torrent of reproach, he twisted uncomfortably for a few minutes, and then angry both at himself and at her, jumped up and put on his hat and stalked out of the flat, banging the door behind him. Straightaway he went to the corner emporium, hoping to find some old cronies there with whom he could laugh away his disgust with things in general. But he found none present and after a solitary drink, went out and slowly walked down the street. Accusing thoughts assailed him.

He reproached himself as he thought of her cooped up in the flat all day. But at the thought of the ceaseless flow of language, he gritted his teeth and went on down to a bowling alley, where he found some friends and immediately joined in the sport.

It was midnight when the play ceased. Then his conscience began to trouble him. Suppose burglars had broken into the house during his absence? Suppose there had been a fire, with him the natural protector, away? Suppose his wife, in her excitement and resentment, should throw herself—oh, no, that was foolish. And yet he had heard of women doing that. He worked himself into such a fever that he entered the darkened flat with a horrible feeling of foreboding. He entered his wife's bedroom and there lay—

No, his wife had not been shot. She was sleeping peacefully. But she awoke promptly and proceeded with her discourse, giving such a tongue lashing to him as he will remember all the days of his life.

Storing of Electric Heat.

A method has been devised for storing electric heat to be used for cooking purposes.

Teacher Wanted.

We want a school teacher that can get a good certificate to teach public school, white race, No. 5, Montgomery county to commence about Nov. 15, 1912.

Committe

Per. J. T. Allred, Norman, N. C.

Oct. 1st 1912. 10-10-2t.

FOR SALE: 596 acres of land on Little River known as the Lassiter mill tract. A good grist mill, cotton gin, 10 dwelling houses, 3 barns and all necessary out-buildings for farming purposes.

W. S. Ingram,
Mt. Gilead, N. C.

10-10-4t

SEE

J. A. LISK,

Undertaker and Funeral Director.

MOUNT GILEAD, N. C.

for new line of Caskets in colors, and Coffins of all grades.

THE PUBLIC SERVED NIGHT AND DAY.

Grain Drills

I have just received a car of the Pennsylvania Grain Drills made by the A. B. Farquhar Co. in six and eight disc, the best drills to be had at any price.

Terms and Prices Right.

I also sell Machinery of all kinds at right prices and can save you money. See me before you buy.

W. L. FREEMAN,

Star, - - N. C.

NOTICE.

North Carolina, Montgomery County—In the Superior Court.

Franklin Auman, et al

vs.

Stadler Tucker, the heirs of John Ward et al.

The defendants, the heirs of John Ward will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Montgomery County to sell the real estate described in the petition in this cause for partition, and the heirs of Jesse Ward, are necessary parties to said proceeding; and the said defendants will further take notice, that they are required to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court for Montgomery county, on the 1st day of November, 1912, at 12 o'clock M., 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 Oct. 1st, 1912.

Edgar Haywood,
Clerk Superior Court, Montgomery County. 10-10-4t.

RE-SALE OF LAND.

By virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Montgomery county in special proceeding entitled David Cagle, et al, vs Calvin Cagle, et al, the undersigned will re-sell to the highest bidder for cash at the court house door in Troy, N. C., on Monday the 4th day of November, 1912, the lands of Calvin Cagle, deceased, described in the petition filed in said cause, the same containing 444 acres more or less, the land includes Cagles Mill. Land to be resold because last and highest bidder at former sale failed to raise the money. The bidding will begin at $3500.00.

This the 4th day of October, 1912.

R. T. Poole, Commissioner.
10-10-4t.

We are in The Drug Business

For YOUR health—not for ours.

Everything we dispense is GUARANTEED to be Pure and Fresh.

Quality first, last and always.

LEE'S PHARMACY

TROY, N. C.

NEW ARRIVALS

Our Fall and Holiday Lines are now arriving daily and we are in a position to show you the Nicest and Largest Line of Watches, Jewelry and kindred lines such as Cut Glass, Fancy China and Silverware, etc, that has ever been shown in this section of the country. We have a reliable line of goods to suit any purse.

Watches from $1 00 to $50.00 Rings from 50c to $55.00. Comb and Brush Sets from $2.00 to $40 00. Brooches from $1.00 to $25.00. Talking Machines from $5.00 to $50.00.

We have thirteen mail trains daily and we render quick service. We are prepared to do all kinds WATCH and JEWELRY REPAIRING in a workmanlike manner at reasonable prices. We are agents for the well known W. W. W. brand made and guaranteed by While Wile & Warner. Mail orders receive prompt attention.

W. F. CHEARS, Jeweler,

The Little Store With a Big Stock. SANFORD, N. C.

Notice to the Trade

We have a good line of Dry Goods and Notions, Mens' Dress and Work Shirts, Ladies' and Gents' Underwear, Hosiery, Suspenders, Ties.

Groceries A full line at most reasonable prices

Also proprietors Biscoe Meat Market

Fresh Meats, Sausage, etc., at all times

Apron Ginghams 5c yard. Good Calico, 5c yard.

Bring us your Country Produce, Eggs, Etc. Will pay the highest market price. Buyers of Green and Dry Hides. Get our prices before you sell. Bring your old Auto, Bicycle or Rubber Tires to us—they are worth saving. Yours for business,

J. J. Burns & Co., Biscoe, N. C.

W. A. CAGLE, General Manager

Next door to Biscoe Hardware Co.

PEABODY ACADEMY

Session of 1912-1913

The Peabody Academy will open its doors for the beginning of the school year Tuesday morning, October 8th, 1912. The new Principal, Rev. F. W. Sims, hopes to meet all pupils who expect to enter school the first day. Come and register and find your place in the class room even though you cannot remain. ¶The new members of the faculty have had years of experience in the school room and are classed among the leaders in their profession. It is their purpose to maintain the high standard set for them by their predecessors. They are ready to do all they can for the mental, moral and spiritual uplift of every child or young person intrusted to their care. ¶New scholars will be examined and assigned to their places the first day of school. Old students who were conditioned in any sbbject may be examined in that subject and if he passes will be allowed to go on with his class.

F. W. SIMS, Principal.

Young Women

Read what Cardui did for Miss Myria Engler, of Faribault, Minn. She says: "Let me tell you how much good Cardui has done me. As a young girl, I always had to suffer so much with all kind of pain. Sometimes, I was so weak that I could hardly stand on my feet. I got a bottle of Cardui, at the drug store, and as soon as I had taken a few doses, I began to feel better.

Today, I feel as well as anyone can."

TAKE CARDUI The Woman's Tonic

Are you a woman? Then you are subject to a large number of troubles and irregularities, peculiar to women, which, in time, often lead to more serious trouble.

A tonic is needed to help you over the hard places, to relieve weakness, headache, and other unnecessary pains, the signs of weak nerves and over-work.

For a tonic, take Cardui, the woman's tonic.

You will never regret it, for it will certainly help you. Ask your druggist about it. He knows. He sells it.

Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn. for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free.

Just received full line of Cotton and Woolen Blankets. Dixie Furniture Co.

Bargains in two brand new Standard Pianos, one Ferrand & Co.'s the other Baldwin Piano Co.'s. Terms easy. Dixie Furniture Co.

WANTED.

Man who can furnish horse to sell and collect in Montgomery county.

Singer Sewing Machine Co.,
Salisbury, N. C.
10-10-4t

Free! Free!

To one of the first 150 customers buying hats at our store we will give absolutely free a

GENUINE CAMEO

This Cameo is of large size and has a cash value of $41.00. It may be seen in our window

We have no choice as to who shall receive the Cameo. Each customer who purchases a hat will be given their choice of 150 numbers and when the numbers have all been given out a sealed lucky number will be opened and the person holding the corresponding number will be given the Cameo. CALL ON US.

Anything in Millinery

Troy Jewelry Store

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT **Mrs. CARRIE POPE, Milliner**

Ladies and Gentlemen

Do you know that we have just received our new line of Ladies' and Gentlemen's latest style

Fall Goods

Herewith we inform you that our new goods are excellent. It will surprise you as well as it has surprised us. Call in and see. Our doors wide open for everybody.

LADIES'		MENS'	
Skirts from	$1.25 up	Suits from	$5 00 up
Cloaks	$5 00 up	Pants	$1 00 up
Coat Suits	$6.00 up	Sweaters	At all brices
Sweaters, pure wool	$1.50 up	Boys' Suits from	$2 00 up
Scarfs, pure silk	$1.00 up	Boys' Pants	50c up
		Children Cloaks	$1.50 uy

These goods are in all shades and many grades. You also get the best in Mens' Hats, Underwear, Shirts, Neckwear, Overalls, Hosiery and Notions. Do a favor for yourself by calling on us.

Jacob Polakavetz,

Troy, - - - - - - N. C.

Let us take your measure for a SUIT

Did You Ever Think?

THAT A COMPLETE LINE OF

HOUSE FURNISHINGS

Is a necessity in every community when prices are right and terms easy?

Six Thousand Dollar Stock to select from and freight paid anywhere in the county on orders of $10.00 or more

DIXIE FURNITURE CO.

Troy, N. C.

Old Papers

Suitable for placing under carpet, matting and for wrapping purposes, etc.

5 cents

per bundle while they last.

The Montgomerian Office