

One Pardon Was Granted

IREDELL MAN REFUSED.

Will Fisher Got His on Condition of Good Behavior—Two Charged With Assault With Deadly Weapon—Two With Retailing. One Case of False Pretense.

Raleigh, Aug. 31.—Governor Glenn announced the following decisions in the applications for pardons before him.

Will Fisher—The defendant was convicted of assault with a deadly weapon November term, 1907, of Rowan superior court, and sentenced, to two years on road. On recommendation of trial judge and solicitor, and also on account of the crippled condition of the defendant, I grant this pardon, conditioned on his remaining of good behavior. I do so reluctantly, as it was a bad case, else the judge would not have given a one-legged man so severe a sentence.

Pardons Refused.

C. E. Honeycutt—Defendant was convicted July term, 1907, Stanly superior court, of assault with a deadly weapon, and given four months on county roads. The sentence is not excessive, and no good reason being shown for pardon, same is refused.

Warren Bell—Defendant was convicted January term, 1907, Pitt superior court, of retailing, and sentenced to 12 months on county roads. Reasons given for granting pardon are not sufficient, and I cannot see my way clear to pardon a retailer who has been debauching the men of his community by selling them whiskey, for if released after serving only a short term he would probably return to his sales.

Dick Johnson—Defendant was convicted January term, 1908, of Iredell superior court of retailing, and sentenced to 12 months on county roads. Neither judge nor solicitor recommend pardon. The sentence does not seem to me excessive, and where a person is convicted of retailing and neither the judge or solicitor recommend the pardon, I cannot see my way clear to alter sentence. Pardon refused.

Julius Logan—Defendant was convicted June term, 1908, of Cleveland superior court, of assault with deadly weapon and sentenced to eight months.

Frank Hawkins—Defendant was convicted November term, 1907, of Buncombe superior court, of false pretense, and sentenced to 13 months of service on public roads. He has only served nine months of his time. The evidence convinces me that he was guilty, and for the present at least, though he has strong application, I must decline the pardon.

COTTON MARKET.

Local Market.

Prices at wagon:
Strict good middling.....10½
Good middling.....10½
Middling.....10¼
Stains and Tinges.....7@9

The market was steady.

New York Market.

The New York market showed a lower tendency today.

Spots dropped 20 points and closed at 9.50.

Futures closed as follows:

August.....8.40
October.....8.51
December.....8.42
January.....8.35

PERSONAL NOTES.

Some Happenings Among Those People You Know and Others You Don't Know.

Mr. Ernest Simon is home after a trip to Baltimore and Seaford, Del.

Miss Sallie Minn Ellis, of Farmington is visiting Mrs. T. H. Redman.

Miss Ruby Deal of Taylorsville is the guest at the home of Mr. W. W. Foushee.

Mr. J. Victor Heath visited home folks last week and returned to Charlotte Saturday night.

Mrs. James McConaughy of Salisbury is visiting at the home of Dr. John F. Foard and family.

Miss Lillian Campbell of Taylorsville, is visiting Miss Mabel Laugenour at her home on Front street.

Miss Stella Mize leaves for New York tonight in the interest of the millinery department of the Lilly-Allison Co.

Miss Kate and Mary Sloop and little Elizabeth Sloop have returned from a visit to relatives in Rowan county and at Wilkesboro.

Miss Bessie Smith has gone to her home at Charlotte to spend her vacation. She is employed as a stenographer by the French Tobacco Co.

Mrs. Frank Connor of Terrell, Catawba county, and Miss Pauline Stikelather of Pulaski, Va., are guests of Mrs. A. A. Colvert on Race street.

Miss Edith Conger, daughter of Mr. T. J. Conger of Chambersburg township visited here last week while on her way to Concord to resume her studies at Sunderland college.

Firemen's Week.

The big event, that annual affair, Everybody's Day, closed last Saturday night before the advent of the new week.

By 8 a. m. Sunday the last of the Johnny J. Jones tents had been packed away on their cars at the depot and half an hour later, the special rolled out of the yards en route to Tarboro where the concern is booked for this week.

Bad weather from the start interfered with the program and it was Thursday before anything could be attempted.

Today members of the committee estimate that when all bills have been paid, there will be over \$400 left to be added to the benefit fund of the firemen.

Fish and Eels in Tank.

Spencer, Aug. 28.—When the flood of waters precipitated by the bursting a 40,000 gallon water tank on the Southern Railway yards had subsided here a few days ago a quantity of fish and eels were found on the ground floundering for life.

The fish had been raised in the water tower sixty feet in the air and were destroyed by the breaking of the tower.

Dog Days Ended.

According to Blum's Almanac, which is a recognized authority upon all such subjects, dog days ended Saturday.

The work which has been held in abeyance waiting for their passing can now be resumed, with the positive assurance that no evil results will follow.

Has a Position as Nurse.

Miss Eleanor Clark left Saturday for Rutherfordton where she has a position as nurse in the hospital.

For some time Miss Clark held a similar position at the Long sanitarium in this city.

Leper Visited By His Wife

MRS. EARLY SEES HUSBAND.

Interest in the Condition of John R. Early, Who the Doctors Say is Afflicted With Leprosy, Continues, and is Heightened by the Arrival of His Wife.

Washington, Aug. 31.—Great interest continues to be manifested in the poor unfortunate John R. Early, of Lynn, N. C., who has been pronounced a leper and is in charge of the health authorities out in a lonely tent under guard. Interest in the case is, of course, increased by the arrival of his wife and child. Their first meeting was one of the most touching things that has occurred here in many a day.

Mrs. Early is a delicate, slender woman with a pleasant face and light chestnut hair, brushed back from her forehead. Even the sadness that naturally overcasts her face since she has learned of her husband's misfortune cannot hide the simple beauty and natural refinement of her features.

Her eyes have a clear steady gaze. There is written upon her indelibly the fact that she is the kind of woman who has made a good wife and a good mother, and who even in the face of the most terrible impediments, will be a wife of the most wonderful and valuable kind until the end of her days.

Last night when the doctors came to take her out to see her husband they told her in the gentlest manner that it would be inadvisable for her to go near him. They meant that after all the weeks of absence the one she loved would have to remain many feet away, while her heart and soul hungry for caresses, would have to go without that great satisfaction that comes from happy meeting.

She had said to the doctors that she cared nothing for herself, and if it were possible, would live with her husband to the end of her days, going with him to any kind of a colony or hospital. She would expose herself to the disease, and all through her intensive love and devotion.

Yet there is her baby. She has not the right to expose that little one. And she knows it. And so she is placed between love and duty, with both tugging with ever tightening grip.

She wants to be with him. And she knows that by doing so her child will never have even a chance in the world.

So she sits in the little sitting room over the Salvation Army headquarters, never saying a word. She hardly hears the few questions that have been put to her; and, in fact, does not want to talk.

The Wife Arrives.

"My wife! My—Oh, thank you very much. I shall be ready to see her."

"Mr. Early your wife is here. The doctor has just telephoned. He will bring her out in his auto in about an hour," said the guard to the leper late yesterday afternoon.

Without another word the leper went into his tent. There was water in a wooden bucket at the rear. He washed his swollen face and hands. Then he smoothed out his rumpled shirt and reaching into a box drew forth a collar and necktie, which he carefully put on. Then he combed his hair neatly, brushed his trousers and coat and went outside. Placing a chair near the door of his tent and a lantern beside it, he sat down and waited.

It grew so dark that without the aid of his lantern he could not distinguish his hand held at arm's length from his eyes. There were no stars, and it was cold. But he did not go inside. Twenty feet away the tired guard sat beside his lantern looking off into the night.

"When did you say she was coming?"
The guard looked up hurriedly.
"The doctor said in an hour,"

Dress Suit Case Gone.

Mr. W. D. Goodman, a brother-in-law of Mr. Sam R. Brown of the Statesville Realty and Investment Co., came to this city Saturday night. He had with him a well filled dress suit case.

He left this at a refreshment stand near the depot while he went to attend to a matter of business and when he returned it was gone.

A small boy who was in charge of the stand said an elderly man had taken it away.

The matter was reported to the police and Officer Tom Kerr soon had the contents of the "grip" located in a cornfield.

Nothing more is published at this time as it might interfere with the guilty party who is supposed to be a white man.

Another dress suit case, the property of the gentleman from Hickory who exhibited a new fire escape here, also disappeared under similar conditions and this theft may be traced to the party.

Miss Bleeker Neill, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Ervin Chester, on Webb street, returned to her home at Amity, N. C., Saturday.

He replied.

"It has been longer than that already."

"Yes, it is nearly nine."

A few minutes later a light was seen bobbing down the road toward the river. It was an automobile that was bumping over the rough places in the road, picking its way slowly. The leper stood up. A woman and a man alighted from the machine and advanced toward the tent. "Your wife has come," said the doctor.

A frail little woman clad in a long coat hurried toward the tent.

It is certain she would not have stopped until she reached the leper had not the big guard interfered.

"These trees, Mrs. Early. You can't go any further." But she hadn't heard. She was looking at her husband. His hands were raised before him. He was moaning her back. It seemed almost as if he was saying:

"Unclean! Unclean!"
"Lottie, I am glad to see you—awfully glad—but do not come nearer."

The doctor placed a chair under the tree. The guard put a lantern on each side of the chair. Mrs. Early sat down.

Twenty-five feet away sat the leper on his chair. His lantern was in his hand. The doctor took the guard by the hand. Together they walked down the road and turned their backs. In twenty minutes the interview was over, terminated by the doctor. Mrs. Early was too nervous, he told her husband to stand the strain any longer. Besides it was very damp, and she might catch cold.

"John, good-bye."

"Goodbye, dear. Don't worry about me, mind you."

And it was over.

Wants to Care for Him.

This morning the leper told your reporter that he expected to see his wife again today. He did not know that she was too prostrated to come to him and that the doctor had ordered her to rest until tomorrow, when she might possibly be able to visit him again.

All the leper would say about the brief interview of last night was:

"She wants to come and take care of me. She doesn't think about herself. But, of course, it is impossible. I would not think of it for a moment."

He hesitated a moment, and then added:

"If I have to stay here, I think she and her mother and the babies will come and live in Washington. I would want them to, for I like it here."

Our Firemen Were on Deck

SHOW MUCH APPRECIATION.

Of Many Kindnesses Shown Them Last Week—Brave Lads Leave Their Work and Save Atha Chair Factory From Complete Destruction at Hand of Firey Fiend.

It was only a few minutes after the whistle on the big Atha Chair Company's factory had sounded its welcome notes of warning to its employes that it was 12 o'clock, time to "knock off and" that the same whistle this noon commenced to blow again.

A brisk fire had been discovered in the finishing room.

Near here are huge tanks, usually filled with combustible fluids as gasoline varnish, etc.

The alarm was sent in. Mr. Walker got it over the never failed Telephone wire and in less time than it takes to tell it every volunteer fireman in the city was on the scene.

When they first arrived the roof was ablaze.

Chief Connor who is as good at fighting fire as he is crime and blockaders was there.

Had it not been for the directions he hurled to the men under him, telling them just where to turn the hose it is more than probable that the entire plant would have gone.

Mr. Walker and his son, Burette, deserve a heap of praise. Just how they got there so soon is something past comprehension.

One reason is that they are "always there." Another is that they have the handsome horses well trained.

The entire plant, one of our best known institutions, might have been a complete loss and it probably would have been but for the work of our volunteer fire department.

However, they were "Johnny on the Spot" and the flames were soon conquered.

The roof is a total loss and Chief Connor's directed that this be torn away so his men could get at the flames. Much damage was done by water.

The loss will probably aggregate \$2,200 of which \$400 will be on the building and \$1,200 on stock, all of which is covered by insurance.

The Atha Chair Co.

The buildings occupied by the Atha Chair Co., have been built for twelve years. The Key Tobacco and Whiskey Co., first occupied them, the frame building being the whiskey house and the brick building the tobacco and snuff factory.

When the whiskey and tobacco business was discontinued the buildings were converted into a furniture factory by the Key Furniture Co. Mr. Ned French being the manager.

After the failure of this company about four years ago the Atha Chair Company was formed to manufacture chairs.

Mr. W. A. Thomas was elected president and Mr. W. L. Gilbert

Here From Oklahoma.

Mr. W. H. L. Campbell of Ardmore, Oklahoma, is visiting friends in this city and the country.

Mr. Campbell is clerk of the supreme court of Oklahoma but is a native of Sharpesburg township. His home has been in the west for many years.

secretary and treasurer.

The company was named The Atha Chair Co., after Mr. Thomas's second name, Atha.

Mr. Gilbert has since been elected superintendent, in connection with the office duties under his management the company is enjoying a prosperous business.

This is the third time this and the Key Furniture Co., have suffered loss by fire in this building.

Saturday's Crowd.

How many people were there in this city on Saturday?

That is a question that will never be answered correctly.

John Lowlow, the veteran clown told the writer on Saturday night that there were 8,700 tickets taken up at the main entrance to the big tent at the first performance.

The attendance at the night performance was small, probably not over 2,000.

Nevertheless there were many in the city who never attended the circus. The business men as a rule think it was a mistake to have located the main feature so far away.

The crowds were kept from the streets and even on Thursday, Friday and Saturday nights while a big crowd was on the outsides, where they could hear Johnny Jones' splendid band they were not down among our own business men, who pay the taxes and who, had the shows been put on the streets, would have probably got some of the money the outsiders carried away with them.

Here is a pointer!

We all love our firemen.

They are noble fellows!

Most of them are working for nothing, and every time they do this they endanger their lives.

All this is appreciated.

Could the crowd have been kept down here by the Square, or the court house, the Firemen would not have lost a cent.

Everybody with an idea that way, would have paid for seeing a tiger eat meat from a man's mouth, or niggers dance and talk funny, all of which was done well.

Then Messrs. Henry who sells watches and clocks, Knox, Poston & Co., the Gem theater, and a heap more of our old standbys could have captured some of the money that was carried home.

This is no criticism, but with The Mascot it's the fellows who pay the tax, first last and all the time.

Circus Pleased All.

That good old amusement enterprise so dear to the hearts of all, both old and young, John Robinson's circus, is a sad memory today; for it has come and gone and it will be a month or more before those who know a good thing when they see it and yearn for more of the same article will fully realize that at least a year must elapse before this old favorite visits this city again.

To say that a heap of our people who visited the circus here on Saturday journeyed to Salisbury this morning for another visit to its wealth of wonders, gives a very general idea of the impression made by the show this year. There were so many new features among them the opening ballet by 50 or more handsome young ladies, that it is useless to attempt to enumerate all.

Rugs, all our fall stock now in. See our 9x12

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