

THE ANSONIAN.

A Weekly Newspaper, To Enlighten, To Elevate, and To Amuse.

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\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

Another Wonder!

NEW things will happen and new things still come. We try to keep up with the elephant, and sometimes we get ahead of him. We are just ahead right now, as you see. "Stand up! Listen! Well here it is, and it is a fact. We want you to remember: **Caudle has bought a Solid Car Load of Beds.** That means he has big inducements offered, a big per cent discount for cash, a big cut off in freight, and his beds will cost you less laid down in the store than others pay at the factory. All this is given to our customers from 75c to \$1.00. Well, that is the way we buy most all our goods. We can't be undersold. Our goods are New and Fresh, the very best finish and latest styles.

AT SQUARES—a good assortment. Seamless Axminsters are very much superior to the one with seams—wear longer, look better and are better.

Beautiful Velvet Squares, Brussels Squares, Pro-Brussels Squares, Ingrains and Unions.

Come on and see my goods. It costs you nothing to look. We will save you money every time and don't you forget it.

Phone 72 **A. B. CAUDLE** Phone 72

MT. VERNON

Accompanied by Mrs. Bettie Wingfield of Washington City and Mrs. Laura Carnell of Richmond, Va. and Mrs. Smith, the first two being daughters of Capt. Thomas Eggs, of blessed memory who so hospitably and loyally cared for the Anson county boys during the Civil war, till his home became known as the Eggs Hospital, situate on 1st and Baker Sts., Richmond Va., where many a hungry Confederate had his appetite appeased by a well cooked meal, accompanied by the ladies aforesaid, the electric cars took us to the boat landing where we boarded a boat and soon moved out on the bosom of the beautiful waters of the Potomac river growing wider and wider and more majestic continuously as it approached the Chesapeake Bay into which it empties.

Sitting on deck as we move down the stately Potomac the beautiful words come to memory: "All quiet along the Potomac tonight, Where the soldiers lie peacefully dreaming A tremendous sigh as the gentle night wind Turns the forest trees slowly as it creeps, While the stars waltz above, with their glittering eyes, Keep guard, for the army is sleeping."

The banks of the river showing residences and farms here and there some small and seemingly retired, others large and pretentious all enhanced by distance and this ideal bright sunshiny day, the swift moving boat bringing to view every minute new scenes. To our surprise the voice of a friend rang out in salutation and turning around clasped hands with Dr. E. Reid Russell of Charlotte, his wife and sons, all bound for that most sacred spot in America, the home of General Washington, the first President of the United States, Mount Vernon.

Built by Lawrence Washington in 1757 and by him named for Adolphus Vernon his superior officer under whom he served. An old painting is still to be seen over the mantel in the West parlor representing a part of Admiral Vernon's fleet at Cartagena—one of the best ports in the Mediterranean, capacity enough for the largest fleets—sent by the Admiral to Lawrence Washington in 1743 in acknowledgement of Washington's courtesy in naming the estate for him.

In this room over the mantel is carved the Washington coat of arms and George Washington's crest and initials are cast in the brass in front of the door.

Soon the bell began to toll and all the passengers moved to the Virginia side of the boat to view the most famous residence in the United States. All boats in passing toll their bells and all vessels of war fire a salute for the General of the army and president of the United States in memory of the Father of his Country. Situate on a commanding hill about 300 yards from the waterline—a walkway ascending directly through the grove, the carriage-way winding around by the mansion.

The ladies close to walk and I—well, I never sit when I can lie down, never stand when I can sit and never walk when I can ride—was handed in the spacious car in rear or landward front (called West Front) of the mansion. Hundreds of visitors daily and this day no exception. They come by boat and by electric cars. No charge for admittance—everything free to view and information courteously given by guards in the mansion and around the premises.

The mansion is 164 years old, in perfect preservation, located on one of the finest sites of the many beautiful grand places on the Potomac—a veritable shrine of patriotism.

Lord Culpepper in 1674 by grant conveyed a tract of 5000 acres on the west bank of the Potomac to John Washington and Nicholas Spencer, they divided the land equally each taking 2500 acres. John Washington left this land to his son Lawrence and by Lawrence to George Washington, his half-brother who subsequently added by purchase other tracts until his boundaries were extended and covered in round figures 8000 acres. George Washington left Mt. Vernon—said to have been the greatest estate in America—to his wife for life. At her death it passed in succession to Bushrod Washington, John Augustine Washington and John Adams Washington, Jr.

In 1856 Miss Ann Amelia Cunningham of South Carolina organized the Mt. Vernon Ladies Association of the Union and this Association in 1858 bought 200 acres paying therefor \$200,000, \$1000 per acre. This 200 acres included the mansion and grounds, the mausoleum and boat landing. Afterwards the Association acquired 37 acres more, making their total holding 237 acres.

The Association is in perpetuation and they keep the houses and premises in fine order at their own expense. W. A. SMITH, Ansonville, N. C.

Hundreds of people yearly go through painful operations needlessly because they never tried **Mrs. Zan's Pile Remedy**. It is put up in such a form that it can be applied right where the trouble lies. It relieves the pain and inflammation. It is for any form of piles. Price 50c. Sold by Martin Drug Co.

Wadesboro to Have a New Depot.

The following from Thursday's News and Observer is pleasing to citizens of this town who want to see it continue to grow along right lines:

The Corporation Commission yesterday made three orders, consequent to investigations heretofore made, in matters affecting railroad facilities and accommodations at Wadesboro, Lincolnton and Thomasville.

An order was made requiring the Atlantic Coast Line and the Seaboard Air Line to provide a union depot at Wadesboro, adequate to the needs of the place, this to be ready for use within 90 days.

The following is the finding of the Corporation Commission: "That the Seaboard Air Line Railroad and the Atlantic Coast Line Railroad Companies are within the corporate limits of the town of Wadesboro, and that they have now, and have had for several years, one common or union passenger depot; that the structure is not commensurate with the business and revenue of the defendant roads at that point, and the depot building is not properly kept; that neither the convenience, accommodation nor the safety of the traveling public is provided for;

"That the depot now used in common by the Railway Companies is a single story wood structure, with one waiting room each, for white and colored passengers, 20 x 12 feet, with a seating capacity, each, for about sixteen persons;

"That the revenue of the Seaboard Air Line Railway, as stated by it, for the year ending June 30th, 1907, from freight is \$50,000; from passengers, \$16,105.

"That the revenue of the Atlantic Coast Line Railroad Company, as stated by it, for the same period, from freight and passengers is \$51,000.

"Therefore it is the opinion of the Commission that it is practicable and that the necessity of the case requires the Seaboard Air Line Railroad and the Atlantic Coast Line Railroad Companies to have one common or union passenger depot at Wadesboro, commensurate with the business and revenue of said roads, and to unite in the joint undertaking and cost of providing and maintaining such station and on such terms as they may agree upon, and the same be provided within ninety days.

"It is further ordered that the plan and specifications therefor be submitted to the Commission before work on the building is begun.

"This matter is retained for further direction."

When the railroad's representatives were here a few weeks ago, they spent considerable time at the station looking around and discussing the different sites where the depot might be built.

Napoleon's Arithmetic. Napoleon used to make mistakes in figures, absolute and positive as arithmetic has to be. He could have worked out the most complicated mathematical problems, and yet he could rarely total up a sum correctly. It is fair to add that these errors were not always made without intention. For example, in calculating the number of men who were to make up his battalions, regiments or divisions, he always used to increase the sum total. One can hardly believe that in doing so he wanted to deceive himself, but he often thought it useful to exaggerate the strength of his armies. It was no use pointing out any mistake of this kind. He refused to admit it and obstinately maintained his voluntary arithmetical error.—Memoirs of Napoleon.

It Wasn't Crape. When Opie Read was editor of the Arkansas Traveler one of the best reporters on the paper died, and his death was greatly mourned by the editorial staff. A visitor to the office on the day of the funeral found the editor and his staff talking about their loss disconsolately. "I have said, 'sad loss indeed,'" the visitor said, "and I am pleased to see," he went on, "that you commemorate the melancholy event by hanging up crape." Opie Read frowned. "Crape," he said, "where do you see any crape?" "Over there," said the visitor, pointing. "Crape be hanged!" said Read. "That isn't crape. That's the office towel!"

A young white man was shot by the ticket agent at Bona Wednesday night after he had robbed the ticket office of \$200. The agent saw the fellow escaping as he entered the office and fired the shot which may prove fatal. The wounded man gave his name as Henry Sellers of Baltimore.

His many friends in this county will be sorry to learn that Judge W. B. Council is confined to his room by serious illness. It may be that he will not be able to hold any courts this year. He was badly injured about a year ago in the awful wreck near Hamlet and has never recovered.

The only true constipation cure must begin its working, healing action when it enters the mouth. **Hollister's Rocky Mountain** restores the whole system to a healthy, normal condition. 35 cents. Tea or Tablets. Martin Drug Co.

The bites and stings of insects, tan, sunburn, cuts, burns and bruises are relieved at once with **Pain-Ex-Relief**. Acts like a pain-killer and draws out inflammation. Try it. Price 25c. Sold by Martin Drug Co.

THE WALL STREET PANIC

Wherein The Secretary of the Treasury Showed Favoritism. (Monroe Journal)

Observers have long been predicting that the unusual tide of prosperity in America that set in some ten years ago, much sooner or later come to a halt, and the fears have been that the halt might come so suddenly that wide disaster would prevail. For two weeks now, New York city, the financial nerve center of the country, has had trouble that, though not partaking of a general nature of a general panic, nor having any substantial basis, has nevertheless caused much anxiety and there has been more or less injury to the country. For instance, the South is at this moment suffering in part from it in the depressed price of cotton. J. P. Morgan and other well known financial agents, aided by the Secretary of the Treasury, who agreed to put enough cash in the New York banks to sustain the run on them by depositors, have eased the situation and no great amount of further trouble is expected. When one bank was compelled to close its doors as a result of the lack of confidence of its depositors because its officers had failed in stock gamble, the people who had money on deposit, which money is known to be used recklessly by many of the banks, lost confidence and began taking out their money. If this lack of confidence had spread over all the country there would have been untold ruin. The strange and untold thing about it all is that the country goes on forever, living daily on the ragged edge of possible ruin, because a few men entrusted with large means may see fit at any time to wreck everything in their pursuit of plunder. There is no world-wide or natural cause for a panic, yet a few men who never did and never will do anything for the real benefit of the country, hold absolutely the power to ruin everybody, from the largest capitalist to the poorest day laborer.

What the rotten and unnatural rule of the New York Cotton Exchange does for the cotton industry, a like rule by the members of the Stock Exchange system does for the whole country. The trouble with the country is that the systems are rotten at the core. The Secretary of the Treasury rushed pell mell to New York with the public money to relieve the situation created by a morally, if not a legally, wrong operation of a professional gambler, while the plea of a Texas congressman for aid to Southern banks to finance the cotton crop, unnatural depression of which means the loss of untold millions to the country if the farmers are obliged to sell, is received by the Treasurer with only a contemptuous sniff. We could not expect the government to take up the proposition of the Texas congressman, but it is as reasonable in principle as the aid to the New York banks. There could be no ranker paternalism than either, yet Southern papers and other leaders who tear their hair at the bugaboo of paternalism when anti-child labor laws are mentioned, see no harm in the annual junket of the Secretary of the Treasury to Wall Street to relieve the situation which unlawful gambling brings on. Some day the people will sit straight up and take notice.

More About Premium Knives. (Our Home) The editor of the Ansonian announces that he will quit the pocket knife business and devote all his time to newspaper work. If an eight-column paper is not worth a dollar a year it isn't worth what it costs to produce it. The price of paper, labor and printing material have advanced 100 per cent in the last ten years. Yet the price of weekly papers, (with a few exceptions,) is the same as it was ten years ago. It is true the average circulation of weekly papers shows an increase, but the county weeklies of North Carolina have no prospect of circulation large enough to justify the giving away of one-third the subscription price in merchandise, which they call premiums. There is no prospect for profit with such suicidal business methods and Editor Birney will show good business sense when he decides to get a dollar a year for his paper.

Something new in college life in the South took place at the A. & M. College last week when the president, Dr. Winston, had severely lectured the sponges for having some freshmen. A large number of the freshmen and sophomores gathered on the campus and had a free hand-to-hand fight. Next day they fought again, each fight lasting about thirty minutes and being umpired by the cadet commandant and seemingly endorsed by the president of the college. The boys now appear to have enough. It is noticed that the seniors of the college bitterly condemn such action on the part of the students.

Headache and constipation disappear when **Little Liver Pills** are used. They keep the system clean, the stomach sweet. Taken occasionally they keep you well. They are for the entire family. Sold by Martin Drug Co.

A Painter in Stocks.

(Original)

Benedict Lamont was a New York stock operator. He didn't buy or sell stocks for the reasons people usually buy and sell. He bought and sold them because he was in with those who put them up and put them down. Mrs. Lamont was some fifteen years younger than her husband, very pretty and fond of admiration. She was also fond of the stock market and would occasionally have taken a flier herself had her husband permitted her. He did not even inform her how he operated. Not having confidence either in her ability to keep a secret or to make money in stocks, he gave her no satisfaction whatever. This and the fact that she was by nature a bit of a gambler greatly irritated her. Then, when on one occasion the clique with whom her husband operated was outgained by another clique, to the disadvantage of the former, and Lamont especially, the wife made up her mind that she knew quite as much about stock trading as he did.

About this time came Lansing Van Brunt, a member of the old Kluks-Klucker society, into which Mrs. Lamont was desirous of gaining a foothold. He, being desirous of gaining a foothold in Mrs. Lamont's affections, assumed her views on all subjects and, perceiving a point in which he might drive a wedge between her and her husband, was not slow to take advantage of it. He told her that the only way for any person not a manager of the companies whose stock was operated in was by a pointer, usually called a tip. One day he announced to her that he had received a tip on D. Y. and Q. common stock which was perfectly reliable and advised her if she felt inclined to speculate to buy some of it. Her husband had recently given her \$1,000 for the purchase of a diamond brooch she desired to possess, and after hesitating some time between the brooch and her wish to show him that she knew a thing or two she yielded to Van Brunt's representations and put her money in 100 shares of D. Y. and Q. Van Brunt really believed in the reliability of his information and considered the lady's chance of at least doubling her money almost certain.

Lamont was aware of Van Brunt's attentions to his wife, but being a man accustomed to work behind a screen, he made no comment, leaving his wife free to act for herself without admonitions from him. Van Brunt knew very well that Lamont was an operator whose slightest word in reference to the market would be considered of great value. One day on entering Lamont's private room at home he saw lying on a desk a paper. He did not scruple to read it and found it an order to Lamont's managing broker to send out orders to buy various large amounts of D. Y. and Q. common stock. The envelope, addressed, was lying beside the order, the writer having evidently forgotten to take them with him when he went out. Van Brunt left the room just as Lamont returned. The latter took up the order and envelope, went out and downtown. This was the source of Van Brunt's information, though he did not reveal it to Mrs. Lamont.

D. Y. and Q. common stock rose a few points, and Van Brunt said to Mrs. Lamont, "I told you so." Then it sank a point, and he said, "Wait." He was laughing in his sleeve that the husband should have given him the wedge between himself and his wife. Then the stock began to sink gradually, he decided whether to fly to a higher or a lower limb. Then there came a slump in the market, and Mrs. Lamont's investment was wiped out.

If the lady had been in love with Van Brunt, possibly the incident might not have turned her against him. Women unless they love are not prone to animosity toward persons through whose instrumentality they make losses. Mrs. Lamont had lost her accounts. And he had been rich he might have said it good to her, but he was simply a society man, not a millionaire. Besides, he had lost heavily by his pointer himself. At any rate, the lady dismissed him from the position of her cavalier, and he was obliged to seek other fields for conquest.

"What's become of Van Brunt?" asked Lamont one evening. "I haven't seen him around here for a week."

Now, Mrs. Lamont had made a vow that she would never reveal the secret of her loss to her husband, but curiosity had come in to render the keeping of it very hard on her. She had expected her husband would have been much depressed on account of his losses in D. Y. and Q. stock. On the contrary, he was chipper.

"Where's he gone?" said the wife for a feeler. "He thinks you have made losses in stocks lately and doesn't feel like seeing any one."

"I lost in stocks? How did he get that idea? I've just made a pile of money. By the bye, my dear, have you bought your brooch?"

Mrs. Lamont struggled for a time against tears, but they overcame her. Her husband took her in his arms. "Never mind, sweetheart. I suspect Van Brunt was advising you and left an order on my desk for him to see. He was not too honorable to read and act on it, and I take it for granted that you have lost your thousand dollars. I had sold out all or nearly all the stock referred to at a great profit. Since it sold a part of what was left to you and Van Brunt I'll make your loss good. He can get his loss back on another tip."

Mrs. Lamont got her brooch and left speculation to her husband. F. TOWNSEND SMITH. Messrs. J. B. Benton, W. E. Wunker and N. M. Jones, all clerks in the Charlotte postoffice, have been suspended on the charge of tampering with the mails. They are said to have taken some small articles from the mails including magazines and merchandise. Warrants have been issued for Benton.

Odd Pants

Besides a most complete and well-selected stock of Suits, we have just received another shipment of Odd Pants. All styles and prices to suit the times.

Hats

We've never better prepared to supply all your needs in hats for boys and men. Our stock was bought right and is strictly up-to-date in every respect. We sell you a real stylish gentleman's hat for \$2.00, and then the prices range up to the higher grade of standard headwear.

You know our rule when it comes to making the prices right.

H. B. Allen & Co.



Stoves and Ranges

Those NEVER-BREAK Ranges sold well, and now we hear that they are giving the best of satisfaction. A few of these, and the Princess for less money, but a real first-class range.

Probably you have noticed that we carry an almost complete line of HARDWARE and sell a great many articles for less money than you can buy them elsewhere. Call and get our prices before you buy.

W. N. JEANS

Everything you want in Groceries at the Lowest Possible Price.

Lamps, Handpainted China, Cut Glass

When you come and see our stock, your troubles in selecting presents for yourself or your friends are about over. In our line of fancy lamps, beautiful handpainted China and Japanese ware and cut glass, you will find many articles to please; something of service and loveliness combined.

Our prices on specialties always less than elsewhere.

THE MARTIN DRUG COMPANY
PHONE 81.
EARLE W. MARTIN, Manager.

Buying Better Bargains

Is what the times demand. It takes more now and therefore use more care in buying your goods. Here are four real bargains:

The best Safe made from \$2.50 to 6.50
The best Bed Spring on the Market today for \$3.25
One Good Church Organ, no cheap machine for \$45
One \$35 Side Board, a thing of beauty, for \$25

I have the goods and if you are in the market, we'll trade.

PHONE H. H. COX 143
MOTTO: Small Profits Make Quick Sales.

The Power Of Money

Money is the greatest power that any business can depend on. But merely being in possession of it, cannot accomplish any great results; for the power lies in careful investment of it to further business interests.

And here is where every business firm and corporation finds the need of a strictly up-to-date bank to fill in financing the enterprise.

As a safe bank whose methods are such as to make banking accounts of the utmost value, the Bank of Wadesboro has long been classed among the best in the State.

THE BANK OF WADESBORO

Sterling Silverware

In sets for the table and many little odd pieces that make admirable gifts. I have the best grade of goods and the prices are as low as you can possibly find elsewhere, quality and weight considered. I sell these goods in large quantities and buying them so, I am able to make the lowest possible prices. I guarantee both the goods and the prices.

R. L. Bowman, The Jeweler