

THE ANSONIAN.

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

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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 him less laid down in the store than others pay at the factory. All this is given to our customers—from 5c to \$1.00. Well, that is the way we buy most of our goods. We can't be undersold. Our goods are New and Fresh, the very best finish and latest styles.

All Squares, a good assortment. Seamless Axminster 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

AN AUTHOR'S REAL DETECTIVE WORK.

(Original.) I am a writer of detective stories. My work has gained my confidence in circumstantial evidence, for there is no case, however strong, against an accused person that I cannot frame as strong a theory for the defense. Having made this statement to a friend who is a practical worker in prison reform, he told me that he had seen a woman whom he believed to be innocent serving a life sentence for having poisoned her husband. He asked me to visit her and if I came away with the same opinion as himself to interest my self in her behalf. I consented. I found Mrs. Julia Ringland, a pretty woman of thirty, and a long conversation with her, not with a view to learning of her guilt or innocence from her arguments, but to make up my mind upon the higher plane of intuition. It did not seem to me to be possible for a sane person, as Mrs. Ringland was, if guilty of a frightful crime to appear to me to be innocent. After a long conversation I left her perfectly sure that she was being punished for a crime she had not committed. This conclusion had nothing to do with any appeal whatever to my reason. This is a synopsis of her case. She married Peter Ringland, a man twenty years older than herself, a stingy, crusty note shaver of the olden type. Ringland, never in good health, at last gradually sank away and died. What he died of no one knew, for he was too mean to have a doctor. He was buried, and his wife proceeded to take possession of his estate. One day Ernest A. Parsons received at his club through the mail a note signed Julia Ringland, of whom he had never heard. In it she admitted that she had loved him, but would not permit him to be near her so long as her husband lived. The note ended with the single word "Wait."

It happened that there was another Parsons in the club, Edward A. Parsons. The note had fallen into the wrong hands. The Parsons who received it talked about it. Its existence reached the ears of Peter Ringland's relatives, and they accused the widow of having poisoned her husband. The body was exhumed, the stomach analyzed and arsenic found in sufficient quantity to kill several men. The note and the arsenic were the main points on which the prosecuting attorney secured a conviction.

My proving Mrs. Ringland's innocence depended solely upon one point—her husband must have taken arsenic without the knowledge of any one else. The attorney for the defense had taken this position, but could adduce no proof that Ringland had ever bought a grain of arsenic in his life. He had investigated every drug store in the suburban town in which Ringland lived, but not one had ever sold the drug to the deceased.

One day a possible solution to the problem occurred to me. Ringland was so stingy that he might have bought the drug wholesale. The theory was certainly far-fetched, but I determined to investigate the wholesale druggists thoroughly. There were five of them in the city. I went to all of them and asked if they had any account with Peter Ringland. Not one of them had ever had such an account on its books. Besides, they would not have sold the goods to any one not in the drug business, certainly not to a wholesale price. Since I had made up my mind that proving Ringland's purchase of the drug himself was the only possible way of establishing his widow's innocence, I determined to push further in my investigations. Was it not possible that Ringland had had the drug sent to him under an assumed name?

I requested every wholesale drug store in the city to make up a statement of all the arsenic it had sold in the town where Ringland had lived within two years prior to his death. There were a number of quantities of arsenic on one of the statements that had been billed to the Ridgewood pharmacy. The items arrested my attention, for the articles were all arsenic. I inquired for the Ridgewood pharmacy and was told that it did not exist and never had existed. Then I knew I had found what I had been hunting for.

I still had to produce proof that Ringland had received the goods. I had the matter hunted up at the express office and found receipts for packages signed "The Ridgewood Pharmacy, P. R." in Peter Ringland's handwriting. The dates of shipment and the receipts accorded exactly. Armed with this evidence, the lawyer who had defended Mrs. Ringland in court, working with me, secured a pardon for her, the only means available of doing her justice, or, rather, of getting her out of prison. There are no words or phrases capable of expressing her gratitude to me.

Once out of prison, Mrs. Ringland went to work to discover a reason for her husband's taking arsenic and learned that many years before, when much run down in health, it had been recommended to him. Later, when in the same condition, he had prescribed it to himself.

From the time of the accusing of Mrs. Ringland, Edward Parsons kept in the background, there being nothing he could do but deny any knowledge of any evil intent on the part of the accused. Her life was a bitter one till I brought forth the evidence that vindicated the lady. A year after the pardon he married her. This convinced the tongue waggers that after all she was guilty, and Mr. and Mrs. Parsons left the country to take up their residence in South America.

EDWARD S. SPINNEY.
Notice B. S. G. U.
The district council of the B. S. G. U. will convene with the Union Grove Lodge December 7th, 1907, 9 miles south of Waadesboro. At this time the Lodge will celebrate its anniversary and an able program has been provided with able speeches, to which the public generally is invited. L. C. PHILLIPS, Secy.

—Messrs. Braxton Phifer, Riden Covington, of Union county; Devotion Davis and Pruetta Collins of Deep Springs and White Store, respectively, entered the Peachland High School last week.

Pay Your Bills.

(Exchange.) Pay your bills! This is not a preachment, but a business necessity, and too much attention cannot be directed to debt-paying. The editor of the Leavenworth Standard recently wrote an interesting story which illustrates this subject. It follows:

"A well-known business man hailed us today with:

"Come here, I want to interview you."

"The idea of a merchant interviewing a newspaper man was so odd that the call was answered right away."

"What made you put that article in the paper headed, 'Pay Your Bills'?" he asked.

"Because," we replied "it appeared to be the proper thing to do."

"Well," said he, "you are right; it was the proper thing to do. Now let me tell you that I have been in business here for several years, and before in other places, too, and I believe I know what I am talking about when I say that if everybody would pay the bills he owes to his neighbors once in thirty days, or upon presentation, there would be very little of what we call 'hard times.'"

"The man who owes a dollar and has got it to pay, but langes to it, prevents the payment of a great many debts. The journey that a dollar travels the first week of the month, and the time it makes, as we say when we talk of race-horses, would surprise the man who never investigated. I marked a dollar once and kept track of it a few days, requesting each man to keep a record of it when it was received by him, and to whom paid. Before it disappeared, about the end of the first week of the month, it had paid between twenty-five and thirty dollars in debts. Not long ago I presented a bill of about forty dollars to a man abundantly able to pay it. I knew he had the money. But he looked scared and said 'I can't collect my bills, and so I can't pay you now; wait awhile.' Now, that forty dollars belonged to me, but he had it in his possession, and of course I could not take it away from him. If he had paid it to me, as he ought to have done, I should have paid it out almost immediately, and the chances are that it would have kept going, and by this time would have paid ten times its value in debts."

"You are right," he continued, "when you said that if everybody will pay his bills next week, in three months' time business will be good and money plentiful. We can make courage and confidence if we will. Some men who are chronic dead-beats put on a great deal of style. I could point you out a man who has done this down Delaware Street behind a hired fast horse, and his creditors are thicker than bees. He stands them off and rides, while they have to take wind and walk. He is 'kiting' now, but he is sure to come down to dishonor and disgrace. Let every honest man who can do it square up with his neighbors to whom he owes a few dollars, and times will ease up at once. There is a plenty of money, plenty of produce, and plenty of everything except honesty and courage. Honesty and courage will restore confidence. The croaker, whether it be a newspaper man or business man, will soon quit his croaking, and nobody will remain with a woeful tale about hard times except the professional dead-beat, who is always looking for an excuse for dishonesty."

Now, Mr. Merchant, remove the excuse for dishonesty by rating these 'dead-beats.' Keep each other well informed. You deserve no consideration if you allow more than one of these professionals to get in debt to more than one merchant in your community. This evil can only be corrected by co-operation and organization.

Regarding Habits.
(Exchange.) For the Girls:—Could you love a man who wore false hair on his head when he had enough of his own; who paints his face and improves his form as you improve yours; who pinches his feet with small shoes, his hands with corsets, and then as if he had not been deformed enough, ties a huge bustle to his back?

For the Boys:—Could you love a girl who defiles her mouth with tobacco and loaded the air with fumes of cigarettes and cigars; who staggered home several times a week the worse for liquor; who bets high at cards and horse races, and swaggers around the streets with questionable companions?

Summer coughs and colds yield at once to Bee's Laxative Cough Syrup. Contains honey and tar but no opiates. Children like it. Pleasant to take. Its laxative qualities recommend it to mothers. Hoarseness, cough, crop yield quickly. Sold by Martin Drug Co.

The Monroe Enquirer reports snow in the northern part of Union county last Wednesday.

Headache and constipation disappear when Rings 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.

These Hunting Americans.

At a recent gathering in Baltimore two men from different sections of the country were discussing the capabilities of "nervous, restless Americans" for being most slow and deliberate. The Marylander claimed the palm for slowness for the inhabitants of the Eastern Shore of his state.

"It is a saying hereabouts," said he, "that if oysters had been created with legs the people of the Eastern Shore would all have starved to death."

"The folks around Mount Monadnock have a saying that beats yours," remarked a Vermont man. "Of one man up there it used to be observed that if you were to give Hiram Higgins forty yards start stock still would catch him."—Harper's Weekly.

A Verbal Puzzle.

"Lieutenant colonel" is probably the worst verbal puzzle that confronts the child," says a writer. "Our pronunciation is a heritage from the sixteenth century spelling 'coronel,' which represented the Spanish form, wherein the change of 'l' to 'r' was linguistically natural, though popular etymology wrongly connected the word with 'corona,' a crown. It is really from the Italian 'colonna,' a column, the 'compagnia colonella' having been the first company of an infantry regiment, the little column which the 'colonel' led. In the seventeenth century 'colonel' had three syllables, as in Milton's line 'captain or colonel, or knight in arms,' but in Johnson's time the common pronunciation was 'col'nel."

Boys' Four Seasons.

"Spring, summer, autumn and winter, these are the four seasons as the man sees them," said a schoolteacher a few days ago. "The boy has another way of dividing the year, however, and when he does not watch the seasons of his year on a calendar above his desk he never forgets them. His division is marbles, ball, shinney and skating. Marbles come in place of spring, baseball in summer, shinney in the fall and skating in the winter. You can tell that season it is by watching a group of boys at play just as well as by an almanac."—Kansas City Star.

Squaring the Circle.

The oldest mathematical book in the world, which dates some 4,000 years back and which was written in Egypt, contains a rule for squaring the circle. The rule given is to shorten the diameter by a ninth, and on the line so obtained to construct a square. And this, though far from being exact, is near enough for most practical purposes. Mathematicians have long been convinced that the solution was impossible, but they were able to demonstrate this. A German professor named Landmann published in 1882 a demonstration, which was accepted by the scientific world as satisfactory.

Phrenology.

Science by its anatomical spokesmen has long since exploded the attractive but fallacious creed of the phrenologist. It is now well known that no cranium, not even that which inclosed the mighty intellect of Sophocles, reveals on its outer surface any certain signs of the cerebral development within it. The inner table alone expresses in its form the characters of its evolution.—London Lancet.

Carriage and Wagon Industry in the State.

A census bulletin just issued shows that the carriage and wagon manufacturing industry increased to a greater extent in North Carolina than in any other State in the Union during the years 1900-'05. Only five States show an increase of more than a million dollars in this business, and North Carolina led with 118.3 per cent. In 1900 there were 157 of these establishments in North Carolina, having \$860,883 invested in capital and they turned out products to the value of \$1,055,292. In 1905 the number of factories had decreased to 125, but the capital stock had increased to \$2,010,457, and the value of the products reached a total of \$2,304,065. The manufacture of family and pleasure carriages is largely responsible for the increased figures, which the government has furnished. In 1900 there were 9,447 of these carriages manufactured in the State at the value of \$498,953 while in 1905 the number had increased to 25,157 and the value of the year's output was \$1,302,259. To use an expression of the official at the census bureau, the people of North Carolina must be doing a lot of riding.

Good Business.

(Exchange.) The stationery printed at this office is giving the best of satisfaction. Last week we printed one thousand statements for a man, and by their aid he collected a small fortune. Two months ago a man bought of us some note paper and envelopes to use when writing to his sweetheart, and now he is married. Another young man forged a name on a check printed at this office, and is in the penitentiary. Another young man stole some of our paper to make cigarettes with—he is dead. A young lady bought some of our paper to curl her hair on, and now she has a beau. (We only have a few packages of this kind in stock.) By using our stationery a person can collect on accounts, tell fortunes, make rain, change the color of the hair, have the teeth extracted without pain, find out the name of the future husband or wife, be successful in business, triumph over enemies, and get elected to office. Give us a call.

Tar Heel exhibitors at the Jamestown Exposition won 26 gold medals and nearly 100 silver and bronze medals for the best exhibits, most of them being in the manufacturing department.

Mr. J. E. Hill visited the Jamestown Exposition last week.

Mrs. B. F. Hill arrived here last week to visit her daughter, Mrs. F. Hill.

Dr. Roy M. Hill visited the Jamestown Exposition last week.

Miss Nora Bruton went to Concord Friday night to visit home folks, returning yesterday.

Mr. J. M. Griffin has purchased the stock of goods recently advertised in this paper by Mr. D. T. Beauchamp of Polkton.

Mr. Samuel L. Thomas of Burnsville township has gone to Atlanta to resume his position as day clerk in a large hotel of that city.

Rev. Chas. H. Fetter, rector of the Episcopal churches at Haullet, Rockingham and Laurinburg, spent Wednesday and Thursday here this week.

Miss Gertrude Honeycutt, daughter of Rev. W. V. Honeycutt of Bessemer City, is teaching the public school at Polkton, having begun it last week. Her father was once on the Polkton circuit.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hathcock spent Thursday in Charlotte. Mr. Hathcock went to attend the Southern Cotton Spinners' Association. Others from here who attended the meeting were Messrs. E. A. Covington and W. T. Rose.

His many friends in this county will deeply sympathize with Mr. T. B. Goodman of Polkton on account of the condition of Mrs. Goodman's mind, due to the mental effects of a complication of diseases from which she has suffered during the past year. She first went to the hospital in Charlotte but did not receive beneficial treatment and from the continued suffering, her mind has become partially unbalanced and she was carried to Morganton a few days ago, where it is thought that she will speedily recover.

From Mail Order Houses.
(Merchants Journal.)
A rather amusing story is told on a man who went into a hardware store of a neighboring town and wished to purchase an axe, says an Ohio paper. Being shown the article and informed that the price was \$1.15, he said: "Why, I can get that same kind of an axe from a mail-order house for 90 cents." "Very well," said the hardware man, "I will give it to you for the same price provided that you will do the same with me as you would with them." "All right," replied the customer as he handed over a dollar bill, the merchant giving him back ten cents in change. "Now," said the hardware man, "I want 25 cents more to pay express charges," which the purchaser gave him. "How much did your axe cost you?" "One dollar and fifteen cents," the man answered. "Very good; now give me the five cents more for money-order fees and postage," which the purchaser had to hand over. "Now, how much did your axe cost you?" "One dollar and twenty cents," said the customer. "Not so cheap after all," said the merchant whereupon he picked up the axe, tossed it back on the shelf and told the customer to call for it in ten days, as that would be as soon as he could get it if he had ordered it from the mail-order house.



H. B. Allen & Co.

Wire Fencing

20m	26m	32m	38m	44m	50m
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Place your order now for wire fence 5m wide to be delivered 3m when you need it, and not take chances at paying an advanced price which is most sure to come, from present indication.

Your old HARDWARE man, At the same old stand, Near the Court House, to welcome you, With a full line of hardware And the price cut almost in two.

B. G. COVINGTON

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 145
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 needs the need of a strictly up-to-date bank to aid in financing the enterprise.

As a safe bank, whose methods are such as to make banking accounts of the utmost value, the Bank of Waadesboro 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