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CORTRIGHT METAL SHINGLES

NEVER LEAK

What, never leak? exactly; never leak, never need repairs of any kind, and last as long as the building itself. Neither melting snow nor the worst driving rain can possibly reach the interior of the building that's covered with Cortright Metal Shingles. Pretty good recommendation isn't it? In addition, we might add that they're fire-proof, and lightning-proof too. Think of it; and yet they're not as expensive as other forms of roofing. Step in and we'll show them to you. Send for 56 page booklet, "Rightly Roofed Buildings", Free.

BLALOCK HARDWARE COMPANY
WADESBORO, N. C.

KNOW YOUR GROCERYMAN

In the leading magazine of the day is a series of articles showing up the great amount of fraud palmed off on the ignorant by unscrupulous grocers. We are

NOT AFRAID OF INVESTIGATION.

We cheerfully invite you to compare our line of groceries with any other in the country. You will always find us selling the very best of everything.

Hardison Co.

Meal and Lunch Ticket for Busy Business Men

21 MEALS \$3.50

Everything wholesome and digestible. Variety to select your meal or lunch from. Steak, Ham, Eggs, Oysters, Fish and Game. All kinds vegetables. Get a meal ticket for \$3.50, good for a week's board (21 Meals) or the same in 5, 10, or 15 cent lunches. Don't walk home in the bad weather, stop with us. Get the habit.

The City Restaurant

L. D. EDWARDS, Proprietor.

Bigger Cotton Yields Per Acre

The value of commercial fertilizers has been demonstrated over and over again by both government and private comparative tests. We stand ready to demonstrate to you at any time that the surest way to "increase your yields per acre" is to use

Virginia-Carolina Fertilizers

Hon. R. J. Redding, former Director of the Georgia Exp. Station, is authority for the statement that "experiments made at this station show that well balanced commercial fertilizer applied to one acre of land, and well cultivated, may be reasonably expected to produce an increase of yield of seed cotton. At the present price of cotton this would mean a large extra profit (for both lint and seed), after deducting the price for fertilizer."

You'll find reports of many other comparative tests, together with much valuable information concerning land culture in the new Virginia-Carolina Year Book or Almanac. Ask your local fertilizer dealer for a copy—or we'll send you one free, if you write our nearest sales office.

Virginia-Carolina Chemical Co.

Fishmond, Va.	Douglas, N. C.
Norfolk, Va.	Charleston, S. C.
Columbia, S. C.	Baltimore, Md.
Savannah, Ga.	Columbus, Ga.
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Seaboard Air Line Railway

Quickest line to New York, Washington, Florida Points, Charlotte, Atlanta, Birmingham, Memphis, New Orleans and points west.

Double Daily Service with High-back-seat-coaches, Pullman Sleeping Car and Dining cars.

Trains Leave Wadesboro as Follows:

NORTH BOUND	SOUTH BOUND
No. 33.....6:14 a. m.	No. 33.....8:00 a. m.
No. 32.....7:10 a. m.	No. 45.....10:57 a. m.
No. 44.....8:59 p. m.	No. 41.....11:16 p. m.

We operate Double Daily Vestibule Service, with through Pullman Sleeping cars to Jacksonville, St. Augustine, Atlanta, Birmingham, Memphis, Portsmouth, Norfolk, Richmond, Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York.

Winter Tourist Tickets now on sale to resorts in Florida, etc., and also All Year Round Tourist Tickets to points West at greatly reduced rates.

For time tables, Booklets, Reservations or any information call on E. C. PARKER Agent, or Address, C. H. GATTIS, Traveling Passenger Agent, No. 4 Tucker Building, Raleigh, N. C.

Editorial Comment

COLONEL FAIRBROTHER, the versatile editor of Everything, published at Greensboro, is rather hard on the man who fails to pay promptly for his newspaper. He says:

According to the new postal rulings the man who owes for his paper more than a year will miss its regular visits. The new ruling says that when a man owes a year and fails to pay the publisher cannot enjoy the newspaper postal rate. This means a hardship to the fellow who pads circulation and who boasts all the readers in the state. But it is a good thing for the publisher. If a man owes he can be dropped from the list and the subscriber cannot get angry. It is no longer the question as to whether a man's credit is good—it is simply complying with the law to drop the name from the list and mark up that a dead beat has been discovered.

Our experience is that a few real good folks let their subscriptions run sometimes for several years. Just seems to be a matter about which some folks are rather careless, probably because of the small amount usually charged.

Further on, the Colonel gets off the following:

The man, it has been related, who cheats the printer out of a single cent, will never reach that heavenly land where Old Elijah went. So the thing to do is apparent.

No county in the union has a better class of colored citizens than Anson. As everywhere, you will find some who are far from what they should be, but taken all together, no county with the same number of colored people in it can boast of having as little trouble or of a class better to pay their debts. We were reminded of this a few days ago when "Uncle Joe" Ratliff of Gullede township came in to renew his subscription and to pay for some time in advance. He is a veteran colored preacher of the county and has always lived near his birthplace. For forty-one years he was pastor of four churches and during the time, served them with unusual punctuality. When his age and feeble condition prevented his filling all appointments regularly, he gave up his churches, but in speaking of the matter, he said, "I just can't quit preaching. The Lord called me and He expects me to keep right on as long as I can." The white people who know "Uncle Joe" and his family, speak in the most complimentary terms of them. He is certainly an unusually conscientious soul, appreciating the good in the world and deploring the evil as much as does any man living today with the same intelligence.

The city of Statesville is having quite a deal of agitation over the question of Sabbath observance, all of which will do good whether those preaching reform get what they ask for or not, the fact that the subject is being discussed to some extent means that people will begin to think and act, many of them, accordingly. The Landmark says:

The principal thing, though is to put a stop to selling merchandise on Sunday. This is the best feature of the agitation. A man has just as much right to open his store and sell pianos and beef steak and hair brushes and cabbage as they have to sell tobacco and drinks. The American people have simply developed the drinking and smoking habit to such an extent that it takes seven days in the week to satisfy it.

This does not apply to this city, however. There is better order here than in any other town of this size in the State. Not a single druggist here sells drinks on Sunday, and this is about the only city in the State where they do not. The Sabbath is generally observed here by all the citizens, and seldom, if ever, is this peaceful condition ruffled. Relative to the agitation we might say that Statesville already has the local features of the agitation, and that we cannot obtain national features until the entire country agrees to them.

For Wadesboro we can say the same is true and there is very little complaint that the town has seen proper to forbid such sales. Not only are the people of this town usually Sabbath observers but they are noted for church attendance. Last week a stranger from a distance, who has spent a few months here, remarked that more business men attended church and were active church members than in the case in most places the size of Wadesboro.

Either the "Old Man" himself or some one else in that "goldplated, over-bet sanctum" where they

MR. FERREL'S LETTER

Writes About Prosperity, Blind Tickers, Etc.
Editor of The Ansonian

Every week I eagerly read in your county papers everything that interests the people whom I hold in such high regard. Whatever pertains to their welfare will be a matter of great concern to me always—when prosperity fills their hands with good things. I shall rejoice. When misfortune overshadows them, the sorrow shall sadden my heart also. I am glad that the year just gone has been good to you all, and that the panic found you all on the high ground of independence. Happy is the man who is free from the hurtful influences of the speculators of Wall Street. He is the man who has his meat in his smoke house and his corn in his crib. Did you hear about how Anson boy spelled crib? A teacher in the Savannah neighborhood told me he had a little fellow nine years old studying our good friend—the blue-back. He came to the word "crib." The boy could spell the word but could not pronounce it. After several trials the teacher told him the word spelled what his (the boy's) father kept his corn in. "Oh," said the boy, "then it spells sack." The farmer whose crib is a sack is in worse than a "peck of trouble," and is at the disadvantage in every crisis. He has to pay the highest prices.

Whenever water-logged collapses come and frenzied speculations bring on the dreadful panics and compel the merchants to cease "to furnish on time," then the man whose crib spells sack is overwhelmed world without end. Whereas the man whose corn is banked high up in his crib and the tiers of meat in his smoke house are thick, flavored with the savor of "Tom-Thumbs" here and there, can smoke his pipe of peace and good will to all men and laugh in the face of a hurricane of panics.

These are days of rapid progress not only in principles of material development but in qualities of civilization also. We are the heirs of all the ages gone by. All the good they ever worked out is ours to use and enjoy, and all the evil is a constant warning to us. Such an inheritance ought to make us stop and think twice. It should stimulate us to run a nobler race and have our heart-throbs to count in greater reverence for God, the Giver, and in service to our fellowmen, co-laborers and fellow sufferers. A friend remarked the other day that the thought—the great fact that it is—that every man in this country is the heir of all the good that has been attained by mankind for these thousands of years was astonishing. To think how poorly he measured up to his opportunities humiliated him.

It is very gratifying to see how the public conscience is becoming quickened on the subject of the evils that afflict our communities. Last week I read in your papers that "Boob" had with other negroes filled up on blind-tiger whiskey. "Boob" became too drunk to travel. His fellow blind-tiger hunters built a fire to protect his friend from the cold. "Boob's" clothing accidentally caught fire and he was horribly burned to death. A sad tragedy it was indeed! From several unusual quarters came promptly "Down with the abominable blind-tigers." It is a good slogan. Keep it up, Ansonians. Blind-tiger whiskey is an abomination on the face of the earth, but it is very true man's duty to help put them down whether he be a prohibitionist or not. But not long ago a man loaded up with good Wadesboro saloon whiskey mercilessly stabbed a good citizen almost to death with out provocation. I did not hear from these sources, "Down with saloons." Another man loaded up with good saloon liquor shot his mother dead. You did not hear so much said about the evils of saloon whiskey as in the case of poor "Boob" and the blind-tigers. Public opinion is making, at the beginning of the year, an inventory of the whole whiskey business. Blind-tiger whiskey is just as dangerous and abominable as saloon whiskey but not a bit more. They both come from the same source. They both are justly chargeable with every crime. It is to be hoped that this quickening of public opinion will grow on rapidly till every "Smithtown" both in Richmond county and elsewhere contains no blind-tigers. You would not call them Smithtowns properly, for each town has its own name. You know the names by which they are known. Land a few of the leaders of these Smithtowns in the penitentiary and all will be well. That is the way they are doing in the western part of the State. Down with all tigers, for they are all man-killers.

W. J. FERRELL.
Raleigh, N. C., Feb. 3rd 1908.

Marked For Death.

"Three years ago I was marked for death. A grave-yard cough was tearing my lungs to pieces. Doctors failed to help me, and hope had fled when my husband got Dr. King's New Discovery," says Mrs. A. C. Williams of Bac, Ky. "The first dose helped me and improvement kept on until I had gained 28 pounds in weight and my health was fully restored." This medicine holds the world's record for healing coughs and colds and lung and throat diseases. It prevents pneumonia. Sold under guarantee at Parsons Drug Co. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

A Ring's Dyspepsia Tablet after each meal overcomes indigestion, dyspepsia and other stomachic ills. Two days trial free. Ask our dealer. Sold by Martin Drug Co.

USED BIG WORDS

Daring Experiment of College Brod Chap is Wild West.
(Washington Star)

When the son of the president of the big Lumber Company came into the mountains to learn the business so to speak, I knew within 15 minutes that he came to the wrong place. He was a city chap, newly graduated and thoroughly out of touch with everything mountainous. He was a bright fellow, however, and amply capable, only the mountains were not the field for his development. As time elapsed, his distaste grew, and it was all he could do not to express his opinion of the mountain people, their manners, customs, homes, morals and everything connected with them. He was wise enough to confide in me alone, and bided his time to get away to some more congenial climate. And he got away sooner than he expected.

It happened that there was a public meeting one night at the sawmill shed, and he was called on to make a few remarks. Every other man at the meeting except myself, who acted as chairman, was of the mountains and their illiterate talk had roused the young fellow to the limit. He saw a chance to get even, in his own mind, at least and when the call came for him, he responded promptly. His speech quite brief, but to the point, was as follows, copied from his own manuscript, even the (Applause) part:

"My friends, I am glad to meet you on this occasion, for I have wished to say to you publicly what I think of you, though our acquaintance has not been long. Coming as a stranger among you, I was only partly prepared for what was in store. Now, let me say to you, that half is not yet been told me. (Applause.) In the interecine arena, your lethiferous conduct has astounded me by the trucidation and occasion characterizing (Loud applause.) In the diversified field of mendacity your efforts would make Machiavelli take to the tall timber. (Uproarious applause.) In all furious raptorial and predacious pursuits, you have done such wonders that the gifted and great Jonathan Wild would have felt his latrocinny was a sounding brass and his direption a tinkling cymbal. (Great applause.) In the broad expanse of labor, your torpescence oscitation has made you sui generis among all pindaculate mankind. (Cheers and shouts of "good for us.") As good livers, your tables groan beneath their stercoraceous and impetiginous burden, and as drinkers, your temulent bicacity has made the crapulous reputation of Bacchus to be a sign of puritanical ostentatiousness. (Loud applause.) As for yourselves, I take pleasure in saying here to you, without fear of successful contradiction, that your magistry is forever established; as observers of the law, your aberrance is teratological, and personally you are a cohesive concatenation of rubigant exuviae, that I take especial pleasure in believing does not exist elsewhere on earth. (Vociferous applause.)

When the enthusiasm had cooled down somewhat, he proceeded to speak on the subjects before the meeting, and sat down. The mountaineers were pleased to death with the college man's high flown speech about them, and though I didn't know the meaning of all the big words he used, I did know that he had been calling them liars and murderers and thieves and scoundrels, and drones and lawless drunkards, besides condemning their fare and anthemizing the lot of them personally. But not one of them suspected and I was hoping nothing would come of it and they would forget, even if any of the large words were remembered when one day a book agent drove up to the office in a hackboard and announced that he was selling Webster's unabridged dictionary for \$2 a copy, and showed a sample that was as big as a box of soap. Nobody had ever seen so much book for the money, nor had anybody ever seen a dictionary in that neighborhood, and when the agent began to tell what a valuable thing it was to be in every family, the men became interested and it wasn't long until the agent had sold 25 copies to be delivered the following week. When he had gone away with his samples I called the young man into the private office for consultation.

As soon as he had closed the door, "I know exactly where I am at and I'll be some place else before Mr. Webster arrives to throw any light on my recent remarks. I am not shedding any tears and in order that the dictionary buyers and others may know just what I think of them, I shall leave two dozen copies of my speech for distribution on the morning of my departure."

He did just a he said he would, and it was a good thing for him that neve came back.

Noned to fear coughs and colds this year as you can obtain Bees Laxative Cough Syrup now from your dealer. This is good news to mothers who fear croup and whooping cough. It is a gentle laxative that expels the poison from the system in the natural way. Cuts the phlegm and clears the head. Guaranteed. Sold by Martin Drug Co.

SUNDAY SCHOOL DEPARTMENT

Conducted By Special Editor.
SUNDAY, FEBRUARY, 16.
The Lesson.—John 4:43-54. Golden Text.—"The man believed the word that Jesus had spoken unto him, and he went in his way."—John 4:50. Time.—December, A. D. 27. Place.—Cana.

PREVIEW
The verses from 29 to 42, inclusive are of considerable interest. After the return of the disciples from the town, with food, knowing the hunger of their Master, they beg him to eat. With a heart full of anxiety for the lost, those people crowding about him, drawn by the Samaritan woman, he tells them that he has "meat that ye know not." To explain this he said, "My meat is to do the will of Him that sent me and to accomplish his work." The need of time and the importance of the work is impressed upon him as he beholds the fields white unto harvest. Many of the Samaritans from the town, hearing his words, believed on him. They desired that he remain with them and he spent two days in their midst, then continued on his way to Galilee.

THE STORY
The Galileans, having heard him in Jerusalem, gladly receive him. Heard him, and watched him expectantly. Jesus came to Cana, the place of his first miracles in the twenty miles to the Northeast, is a city—Capernaum. Here is a nobleman, a man of high rank, of influence, whose son was at the point of death. This man hearing of the coming of Jesus to Cana, seeks him and pleads for the healing of his boy. He asks the healer to visit his home. Jesus answers, "Go home, your son liveth!" The nobleman taking Jesus at his word, with faith in his word, returns to his home, finding it as Jesus said and immediately inquires concerning the time of the change and lo, it was at the very hour of the spoken word. He believed and with him, his family. Believed that Jesus was the Christ. Accepted him as the Messiah.

ILLUSTRATION
Knowledge of what Jesus had already done led the nobleman to believe in him. He does all he can do—he cannot cure his son, and he is dying—he goes to Jesus. Jesus, in his love and sympathy, does not prolong the anxiety, of trusting and worried father, but immediately gives him his prayer. The immediateness of the Christ in answering the pleading, earnest prayer of faith is touching. If we need Jesus, his help, his presence, we should immediately seek him. It was at least 20 miles to Cana, but this anxious father rides to Jesus. Coming to him, he "beseeches" the Christ for a blessing.

It is often true that we today wait for "signs and wonders" before we believe on Jesus. We have many wonders all about us to lead us to believe on him. Look at the many examples of saved and changed men in every community.

The result is a changed home. Father and family accept, believe and acknowledge Jesus. Before he had believed about him, now he believes on him. He receives the teaching of Christ in his heart.

We are full of needs. God's gracious love will heal all sin-laden hearts and renew our youth like the eagle's and we can sing, "Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits." A life was at the point of death. Someone cared enough to go across the country to one who could

save. Millions are beyond the point of death—dead in sin—but can be brought to life. Do you care and will you go to Jesus for them?

"This nobleman would have Christ come down and heal his son. Christ will heal his son and not go down. And thus the cure is sooner wrought, and the nobleman's mistake rectified, and his faith confirmed; so that the thing was better done in Christ's way. When he denies what we ask, he gives what is much more to our advantage; We ask for ease, he gives patience."—Henry.

How many boys today are at the point of death? How many are making the decisions today that will lead to the ways of death? If we can do nothing more, we can, like this father, beseech Jesus in their behalf. Often we can add to our prayers an earnest, personal effort.

Last Sunday, it was Jesus finding and saving a sinful ignorant woman. Today it is the opposite how a man, a wise and upright man, found Jesus and receives what he needs. All because the man believes. Study how the blessing came.

On the Jersey coast, there lived for years a young man. He left a comfortable home and spent three years among the fishermen and oystermen, sleeping in the winter in the deserted cabin of an old vessel, drunk whenever he could get liquor, unhappy when he could not get it. One Sunday morning a former companion, whose life God had touched, took him by the hand and almost bodily carried him to a little hall where the Gospel was preached. Before the services ended this friend arose and asked those present to join with him in prayer that his old companion might have his eyes opened, to see his own sinful condition. Long before that prayer ended tears started in the eyes of the wayward young man. Within a week he was back at the home of his boyhood, forgiven and starting on a new life.

TEACHING HINTS
The first thing is to get and picture the lesson situation. Then the lesson will show the Lord's way of developing faith.

Notice the bare and unsupported word, "Go thy way; thy son liveth." It is Jesus' aspect and manner that turn confidence in his power, into trust in himself. The true nature of faith comes out in this lesson. It is not mere belief, or acceptance of views, but personal confidence in Jesus himself. Trust in a person must rest ultimately on the worthiness of the person himself.

The nobleman's faith began in a persuasion, produced by testimony that Jesus was able to meet a particular need of his; it reached its height in a personal experience of him."

Notice the four typical individuals of whom we have studied so far: Nathaniel, the cautious seeker; Nicodemus, the thoughtful, outspiral Pharisee; the Samaritan woman, a bold sinner, repenting; and the Nobleman, a man of the world, who yet believed.

The nobleman first believed, then sought, then trusted himself and his son in the hands of Jesus; these three steps are the steps of faith. As the nobleman won by faith, so may we win for, "Faith is the victory."

"For fifteen years I have watched the working of Bucklen's Arnica Salve; and it has never failed to cure any sore, boil, ulcer or burn to which it was applied. It has saved my many a doctor bill," says A. F. Hardy of East Wilton, Maine. 25c. at Parsons Drug Co.

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Is the duty of every man. Even the wealthiest recognize that fact and have large policies. It is the one investment that creditors cannot take away from the widow or orphan

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