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NUMBER 43

## Editorial Comment

### IN CHARLOTTE AND MONROE.

NOTHING that we had to say about Charlotte's united and successful effort in securing the Democratic convention, the News remarks:

"Editor Bivens, of The Ansonian, is a great believer in Charlotte."

Yes, we like Charlotte and believe that the same spirit so well displayed by her citizens will make a city of any town, with even ordinary advantages. A visit there since the above was written, has deepened our belief in that ambitious city, for we had an opportunity to observe something of the friendly business relations existing among her people and the courtesies shown visitors. We went there to have some intricate stereotyping done, wanting a good job of it and a quick one too. The Southern Newspaper Union was too crowded with work to complete it in due time and the Observer folks were busy with the forms of that great paper. Yet Mr. Wills, who was in charge of that department of the business, kindly consented to do the work after closing hours, that part of it which his machinery was capable of finishing. Then the first-named concern, in charge of Mr. McDonald, agreed to open shop at a late hour and finish the work, more for accommodation than for a money consideration. Several dollars were saved by taking the job to Charlotte and the work was done after closing hours in both shops, a situation that would have appealed to some people as a fine opportunity to overcharge. While we were waiting Winston Adams, a former Waidesboro boy and now a special writer for the Observer, insisted that the time be spent in seeing the Queen City and resting in the elegant club rooms. While in the building, we sought out the "Old Man," Mr. Caldwell himself, and spent a few minutes of pleasant conversation with him, right there in his "den," so to speak. He is a pleasant gentleman and thoroughly imbued with the Charlotte spirit. Everybody seemed anxious to make the visit pleasant and sought to leave in the

mind of the visitor, nothing but pleasant memories of the city.

Returning we spent an hour in Monroe and the first man we met on the streets was Dr. Ashcraft, the already noted veterinarian of that city. It would have been almost impossible to get away without visiting the Jackson Club with him, and there we met a number of friends and spent a pleasant hour watching the boys play innocent games of different kinds. There were plenty of the latest magazines and newspapers to read and everything in the large and elegantly furnished building to make one enjoy the time spent. We saw no drinking either in Charlotte or Monroe, but the people were busy making money and enjoying life along with their work. They work while they work and then have a good time during the play hours. They are opposed to whiskey, and the use of it by the club members is an exception rather than a rule.

With such friendly business and social relations, the courteous treatment from all, one comes away from such places with a kindly feeling for them and a strong belief in the spirit that is making progress and development there seem so easy. What a pleasure it is, too, to feel that Waidesboro, our own little city, is catching the fever and putting forth extra effort in a direction that is surely meaning her further growth and development. Evidences of it are seen on every hand and who knows but that the time is not far distant when she will be the leading city of this whole section and a power in the industrial world about us. Let her go forward to the music of honest business dealings, courteous treatment and untiring industry.

RELATIVE to the prohibition election to be held in a few months in this state and concerning the letter written on the question by Mr. C. B. Watson, the Monroe Journal has the following strong editorial:

Some time ago it was given out that a meeting of prominent Democrats would be held in Salisbury for the purpose of saving the party from the ruin threatened by the prohibitionists, and incidentally to put up a fight in behalf of old booze. The meeting was a complete fizzle, no prominent Democrats showing up, and not even enough non-prominent ones

to make any show. The chief engineer of the movement was a ward politician of Wilmington, Mr. G. L. Morton, who ran for lieutenant governor in 1904 with out backing the board. Mr. C. B. Watson, once the Democratic candidate for governor, defeated by Russell, and candidate for the United States senate against Mr. Overman in 1903, was expected to be present, but sent a letter instead, not being able physically to attend. Mr. Watson's letter has been given publicity with a flourish that marks it as the chief campaign document against the prohibition cause. We have always regarded Mr. Watson as an able and patriotic man, and the fact that he has had the courage to express his opinions at this time when no man of prominence, provided there are any on that side, has done likewise, certainly should not cause us to change that opinion. Nevertheless, his article falls far below what a man of ability ought to produce, even in so bad a cause. His letter is a mixture of illogical statements and carping criticism. If it is the best that the anti-prohibitionists can do in behalf of the democratic party, and booze they are not going to be strong on argument.

Along with the events mentioned above, Mr. A. H. Boyden, mayor of Salisbury, has announced that he will be chairman of the anti-prohibition cause and proceed to save the State and the party on the whiskey barrel life preserver.

This gentleman has achieved some reputation as a local politician who has succeeded in keeping the whiskey evil in Salisbury and being elected mayor of that town, but he will find that in his attempt on the State of North Carolina, he has got beyond his size.

The head and front of the liquor cause is not so far very formidable.

**A SERMONETTE TO MOTHERS**

(By our Cedar Hill Correspondent.)

Some one has said that the greatest need of the present day is "daddies and mummies," and that is largely true, for the present generation of young people are to a great extent untrained. We see none of the sweet deference to age that was shown by the boys and girls of our fathers' and mothers' time. This is largely due to the fact that the mothers are so "umberbed with serving" that they have no time to train their children. Mothers, remember that Christ said Mary had chosen the better part, because she sat at His feet and learned, instead of troubling herself about such serving. Try to be more like Christ and pray more. Do not try to do so much that you grow fretful. Be sure to be gentle, but firm in your control. Do not threaten—just tell a child quietly to do a thing, and see that it obeys. Be careful, never punish a child for breaking a dish or tearing a garment—tell them gently that they must be more careful. Leave the severe punishment for real sins. There was much in the remark of a child when her mother dropped and broke a dish: "I'm glad 'taint me, cause mamam'd whip me an' there ain't anybody to whip her." Mr. Stinson of New York says that "a Christian is like a peach—if not sweet it failed entirely to be what God intended." Thus only can we follow Christ. Example in the religion takes the place of force in the physical world, and if we would be a power for good, and would have our children grow to be noble men and women, we must set them the example. We must follow Christ—for they will follow us.

**The Man of Power.**

Sooner or later you will see some man to whom the idea of wealth, as mere wealth does not appeal, whom the methods of amassing that wealth do not interest, who will not accept money if you offer it to him at a certain price, and he will present to you that money dominates everybody except the man who does not want money. You may meet that man on your farm, in your village, or in your Legislature. But be sure that whenever or wherever you meet him, as soon as it comes to a direct issue between you, his little finger will be thicker than your loins. You will go in fear of him; he will not go in fear of you. You will do what he wants; he will not do what you want. You will find that you have no weapon in your armory with which you can attack him; no argument with which you can appeal to him. Whatever you gain, he will gain more.—From Rudyard Kipling's recent address at McGill University, Canada.

**Risk Foolishness.**

"When attacked by a cough or a cold, or when your throat is sore, it is rank foolishness to take any other medicine than Dr. King's New Discovery," says C. O. Eldridge of Empire, Ga. "I have used New Discovery seven years and I know it is the best remedy on earth for coughs and colds, croup, and all throat and lung troubles. My children are subject to croup, but New Discovery cures every attack." Known throughout the world over as the King of throat and lung remedies. Sold under guarantee at Parsons Drug Co's, 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

**Written Under Trying Ordeal.**  
(Printed by Request.)  
March the 3rd, 1885.  
My Dear Wife:  
I have to state to you the sad news that tomorrow at 12 o'clock that I have to die. I have to be shot to death for starting home to see my wife and dear children and was arrested and brought back and courtmartialed and am to be shot at 12 o'clock. Me and D. M. Furr have to die but thanks be to God I am not afraid to die. I think when I leave this world I shall be where Mary and Martha are. Dear wife don't grieve for me. Try and don't drempt last night of seeing you but I shall never. You shall see your husband no more. I want you to raise my children in the way that they should go. My dear son Julius, this is my last order to you. I want you to be a good boy and try to serve God and be a good man. Farewell, Julius I must leave this world. My dear daughter Rebecca, I bid farewell to you. Be a good girl and go to preaching. Farewell my dear son Joel. You have no daddy now. Be a smart boy and mind your mother. My dear wife Nancy, I have to bid farewell to you. I want you to keep what things you have and pay my debts. And I want Julius and Ephriam to have my shop-tools and want them to take good care of them and remember me. I have a little looking-glass that I want to send to Rebecca. I want her to remember me. I have a good blanket I will get and send home. Will send many things with—Lester and try and get him to send them home if he will, and I have 25 or 30 dollars and shall spend \$5 of that in the morning before I suffer. Dear wife, that is four months service. I can't write like I was not in trouble. I don't mind death like I do to leave my family for I suffer so much here that I don't fear. I don't want you to grieve for me for I feel like I am going home to die no more. I hope I shall be with shining angels and be out of trouble. I have got a little book I want Joel to have and remember me. It has some pretty lines. I want you to send the children to school, and son Julius. I can't hear from you any more. I sent a letter, but got no answer. I pity poor Julius for he has had no chance. I have got no chance to write for I must close my letter.

March the 4th, 1885.  
A few lines to Daniel Lester and Jane Lester. I bid farewell to you and my dear mother; I bid farewell to you and father and brothers and sisters. I must leave this world. Farewell Julius, my dear son; farewell Ephriam, my dear son; farewell Joel, my dear son. I want you all to meet me in heaven.

JOSEPH HONEYCUTT.  
To Nancy Honeycutt, farewell, farewell.

P. S.—I want you to have my funeral preached at Pleasant Grove. I want Columbus Foreman to preach it and sing "I am Going Home to Die No More." This is the 4th of March at 9 o'clock. I must soon go in eternity. I don't desire this but I am not afraid to die. I want you to get all the children's funerals preached that are dead. Nancy, I want to see you one more time if I could but we can't meet any more. I want you and all the children to meet me in heaven.

JOSEPH HONEYCUTT.

**The Guest at Our Table.**  
(The Ladies' Home Journal.)

Emerson used to entertain guests of every rank and nation who came to pay him homage. They sat down to the homely fare, whatever it was provided for the family. Often it was only a dish of potatoes and a jug of milk. "They do not come to examine our food," he would say, "but our life."

If American women of moderate means would adopt this idea how fine our hospitality would be! In the majority of small households a guest is a rare and important event. He is not welcomed to the every-day fare of the family, nor taken into its life, but is treated to strange dishes and company manners.

A venerable Bishop, whose flock is scattered over a great territory, said, lately: "I have been traveling and hungry for three months. My people insist on feeding me on strange dishes and pastry that I know they do not regularly eat, and all the time I have been longing for a beefsteak and a baked potato. They mean well, but why will not they be their natural selves?"

When will we all learn that better than we have: to be our natural selves! To be anything else, to do anything but the thing that is natural to us, is ever apparent. We deceive no one; least of all the guest at our table.

**It Does the Business.**

Mr. E. E. Chamberlain of Clinton, Mass., says of Bucklin's Arnica Salve: "It does the business; I have used it for piles and it cured them. Used it for chapped hands and it cured them. Applied it to an old sore and it healed it without leaving a scar behind." 50c at Parsons Drug Co's.

**Twenty-Fifth Annual Convention of the North Carolina Sunday School Association.**

The greatest Sunday School meeting of the year will take place in Burlington on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, April 7-9, in the Christian Church. The Burlington people are making every effort to make the delegates welcome. The entertainment will be free, and any one interested in Sunday School work may attend. The music will be in charge of Messrs. Tullar and Meredith, of New York city, both of whom are known and loved in our State. It will be worth a trip to Burlington from any part of our State just to be in the song service of the Convention.

Among the speakers on the program are W. C. Pearce, of Chicago, the Teacher Training and Organized Adult Department Superintendent of the International Sunday School Association; Mrs. J. W. Barnes, Superintendent of the Elementary Department of the International Association; Rev. B. W. Spilman, of our own State; Dr. Jas. A. B. Scherer, President of Newberry College, S. C.

The afternoons are to be given to Conference Work. There will be Conferences on Primary Work on County and Township Officers, on Organized Adult Class Work, on Barca and Philathea Work and on Teacher Training.

Some of the subjects to be discussed are:—"America in Sunday School Work,"—"World's Sunday School Convention at Rome,"—"Studies of Jesus as a Teacher,"—"The Pastor's Relation to the Sunday School,"—"The Making of a Teacher,"—"Marks of a Well-Organized Sunday School,"—"How to Win and Hold Men,"—"The Boy Problem,"—"Children,"—"Temperance,"—"The Adult Organized Class Movement" and other subjects vitally connected with the Sunday School.

This is an inter-denominational Sunday School Convention and every Sunday School in the State should have a representative in Burlington.

Any one wishing to attend should send their name to Mr. W. K. Holt, Burlington, and entertainment will be provided.

**Which is Worth While.**  
(Ladies' Home Journal.)

Paynesville is a small American town. Like every other small American town it has several social circles. The women in one of these circles call themselves the "best society." Their only title to this distinction is that they have a little more money than money than their neighbors and are able to dress and entertain more lavishly.

Ten years ago two families came to Paynesville to live, without introduction. One of them—the Blairs—once pushed themselves into the notice of the fashionable set. They loaded to them, gave costly dinners for them, talked of them familiarly to the other townfolk by their first names. They were admitted into the edge of the fashionable set and remained there, always pretentious, always snobbish, always vulgar.

The Pauls, the other new family, made no attempt to enter any circle.

"We shall make this our home," Mrs. Paul said to her daughters. "It is not society we want. It is friends."

They were quiet genteel folk who had inherited good sense and good breeding from many generations. They have no large, pretentious entertainments, but there was always a place at their simple, hospitable table for a friend. But these guests never were mere idle companions of the moment. After some time, as always follows, the "best society" people of the town took notice of the life in this home and its high, simple meaning, and tried to gain an entrance to it.

Everyone of us, like the Pauls and Blairs, must work out our lives among the people of some American town. But like unto which are we—the Pauls or the Blairs? Which is worth while?

A prominent Washington physician says that "mince pie is not injurious if you can digest it." It might be added, comments the Baltimore American, neither are carpet tacks—so much depends upon the little word "if."—Ex.

Don't cough your head off when you can get a guaranteed remedy in Bees Arnica Cough Syrup. It is especially recommended for children, as it is pleasant to take, is a gentle laxative, thus expelling the phlegm from the system. For coughs, colds, whooping cough, hoarseness and all bronchial troubles. Guaranteed. Sold by Martin Drug Co.

The milk dealer fined for selling a watered article protested. "Why," he exclaimed indignantly, "if I didn't water the milk half of my customers wouldn't get any."—Ex.

**A High Health Level.**

"I have reached a higher health level since I began using Dr. King's New Life Pills," writes Jacob Springer of West Franklin, Maine. "They keep my stomach, liver and bowels working just right." If these pills disappoint you on trial, money will be refunded at Parsons Drug Co. 50c.

**The Parable of Mr. Bigman.**  
(Progressive Farmer.)

Mr. Bigman scorned the thought of having a garden for his family. He had a large plantation with many tenants; and thought that gardening was trivial, work fit for only those who are not capable of great things. His son John believed that gardening is a safe and sure means of getting others' money, with profit to the getter and with pleasure to the others. Mr. Bigman regretted that a son of his should be so small of mind as to prefer working with lowly vegetables, instead of aspiring to an overseership of a plantation. John drained his truck land well, planted it in long rows so horse work could largely replace hand work, fertilized liberally, even made over a good part of his soil, and did everything else he could to reduce the man work required for a large yield; but did not act stingy with the work given his vegetables and fruit while trying to make the work economical.

About the time Mr. Bigman began to advance money to his tenants, John began to sell them things to eat. Money would go from Mr. Bigman's pocket to the pockets of his tenants, thence to John's pocket. It kept doing that all the year through. John smiled to himself, but Mr. Bigman was too busy with his usual worry to note where his money was going. Furthermore, he was too much displeased with his son to give that disappointing individual more attention than necessary, till the money panic came. Then Mr. Bigman was pressed by his tenants for advances to buy rations with. He could not raise ready cash by any means, and tried to get credit at certain stores for his tenants so they could get supplies there; but the tenants said they wanted to buy from "Mr. John, because he has such good things to eat and treats us right." Mr. Bigman investigated, found how his money was finding its way into John's pocket, and asked John for credit while money was so hard to get hold of; but John replied: "No, I do a strictly cash business; it's one of the beauties of my work—cash on the spot."

Mr. Bigman tried to swallow a lump in his throat, but it wouldn't go down. It nearly choked him. He said bitterly: "You're an unnatural son to talk that way to your own father."

"I can't see it that way," replied John. "You said trucking's too small a business for a grown man that had anything to him. I have a cash payment to make, and need the money. If I don't sell to you for cash, I will to somebody else. People will part with cash for something to eat. Cash is what I need in my business."

Mr. Bigman could hardly restrain himself, and asked: "What new piece of tomfoolery are you up to now?"

"Call it tomfoolery if you like," said John; "but you remember we have a contract for me to pay you cash rent the first of next month, or at my option by the land I have been using. I'm going to buy according to the terms of that contract. I'm going to pay cash, too. You remember I get a better price by paying all cash."

Moral: The man who raises what we must eat can get our last dollar away from us when nobody else can.

**A Cure for Misery.**

"I have found a cure for the misery malaria poison produces," says E. M. James of Louisa, S. C. "It's called Electric Bitters, and comes in 50-cent bottles. It breaks up a case of chills or a bilious attack in almost no time; and it puts yellow jaundice clean out of commission." This great tonic medicine and blood purifier gives quick relief in all stomach, liver and kidney complaints and the misery of lame back. Sold under guarantee at Parsons Drug Co's.

**Low Rates and Mileage Books Via Seaboard commencing April 1st.**

On April 1st the Seaboard Air Line Railway will put on sale Intra-State rates in the State of North Carolina at the rate of 2 1/2 cents per mile and as soon as possible thereafter will issue Tariffs showing Inter-State rates to all points south of the Ohio and Potomac Rivers on basis of 2 1/2 cents per mile, it being understood, however, that the R. F. & P. will continue to use \$3.50 rate between Richmond, Va., and Washington, D. C.

Two thousand mile books, inter-state and interchangeable, will be sold for \$40.00, good for five or less people, members of a firm or a corporation, only one person being allowed to use it at a time.

One thousand mile books, inter-state and interchangeable, for \$20.00 for person whose name is shown on cover.

Five hundred mile FAMILY book good on the Seaboard in North Carolina only, for \$11.25, good for five or less people who can all use it at the same time.

The two thousand mile books and one thousand mile books sold at rate of \$40 and \$20 respectively, will be good over practically all of the principal lines in the South and East, including the Southern Railway, Atlantic Coast Line, Norfolk & Southern, R. F. & P. W. S., Aberdeen & Ashboro, and Bay Line.

For further information, apply to Ticket Agents, or

C. H. GATTIS,  
Traveling Passenger Agent,  
No. 4 W. Martin St. (Trucker Bldg.),  
Raleigh, N. C.

Rings Little Liver Pills for biliousness and sick-headache. They clean the system and clear the skin. Price 50c. Try them. Sold by Martin Drug Co.

## SUNDAY SCHOOL DEPARTMENT

Conducted By Special Editor.

SUNDAY, MARCH 29, 1908.

The Lesson: Temperance Lesson.—Proverbs 23: 29-35.  
Golden Text.—"At the last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder."—Prov. 23:32.

The lesson text that appears below was published in the "Evangelist" of June, 1906, and is in the words of the revised version without change. This arrangement was by Prof. J. W. Brown. It is good to clip and keep.

**THE DRUNKARD'S PROGRESS.**  
A Dirge of Drank.

I.  
An Enigma of the Ages.  
Who hath wept?  
Who hath sorrow?  
Who hath contentions?  
Who hath complaining?  
Who hath wounds without cause?  
Who hath redness of the eyes?

II.  
The Curt Answer of Wisdom.  
They that tarry long at the wine;  
They that go to seek out mixed wine.

III.  
A Strict Moral Pointed.  
Look not upon the wine,  
When it is red,  
When it sparkles in the cup,  
When it goeth down smoothly.

IV.  
The Bitter End.  
At last it biteth like a serpent,  
And stingeth like an adder.  
And thy heart shall utter perverse things.  
Yes, thou shalt be as he that lieth down in the midst of the sea,  
Or as he that lieth upon the top of the mast.

V.  
The Drunkard's Last Waking Soliloquy.  
They have stricken me,  
And I was not hurt;  
They have beaten me,  
And I felt it not;  
When shall I awake?  
I will seek it yet again.

The drunkard does not suffer alone; wife and children are involved. The social woe follows; poverty, insanity and crime. The drunk habit lessens by 43 per cent the expectation of life between twenty and seventy. Twenty-one per cent of the lunatics now confined have an alcoholic history. Fifty-three per cent of all the arrests for disorderly conduct are due to the use of liquor.

**ILLUSTRATIVE.**

"Do you like rum?" said the Englishman one day to the Chinaman.

"No, Sir," replied the Chinaman.

"Why not?"

"Rum not proper, Sir. Rum make Chinaman number one fool," replied the son of the celestial kingdom.

"It is told of a smith of medieval times that having been taken prisoner and immured in a dungeon, he began to examine the chain that bound him, with a view to discover some flaw that might make it easier to be broken. His hope was vain, for he found from marks upon it, that it was his own workmanship, and that it had been his boast that none could break a chain that he had forged. Thus with the drinker: his own hands have forged the chain that binds him, a chain that no human hand can break."

"You have heard of the snake in the grass."

My boy,  
Of the terrible snake in the grass:  
But now you must know  
Man's deadliest foe  
Is the venomous snake in the GLASS.  
Alas!  
The venomous snake in the glass.  
—J. G. SAGE.

Touch the goblet no more!  
It will make thy heart sore,  
To its very core.  
Its perfume is the breath  
Of the angel of death.  
And the light that within it lies  
Is the flash of the evil eyes.  
Beware! Oh, beware!  
For sickness, sorrow and care,  
All are there.  
—H. W. LONGFELLOW.

### EFFECTS PHYSICALLY.

All who drink alcohol show more or less discoloration of the face.

Alcohol affects the kidneys and the liver, producing disease in both organs.

Alcohol overworks the heart. Two ounces of alcohol raises the beats of the heart 6,000 beats extra in 24 hours.

Even a five-hundredth part of alcohol is injurious to the blood. Over that quantity it is a source of serious derangement.

Alcohol lessens muscular power. When the intoxication stage is reached the muscles are altogether disabled and cannot support the weight of the body.

Alcohol produces thickening, shrinking, and inactivity in the membranes. Alcohol is "strong" only to destroy. It acts, whether in small or large quantities, as a reducer of the powers of life.—Selected.

**DOES TEMPERANCE PAY?**

The drunkard is not likely to get rich. He is continually in trouble. He is disgusting to others. He is a slave to the appetite. He cannot be placed in any responsible position.

The drunk habit brings woe on the drinker, lowers his physical condition, makes him more liable to disease, shortens his life, produces mental weakness, uncertainty and derangement.

The household woe follows.

### FINANCIAL FACTS.

According to figures furnished by the government bureau of statistics, there are consumed in the United States in one year about 40,000,000 barrels of beer, 98,000,000 gallons of proof spirits and 30,500,000 gallons of wine. These drinkables sold at retail, take out of the pockets of consumers in a single twelvemonth the sum of \$1,454,119,858. This would provide 500,000 families, or 2,500,000 people—more than the entire population of New Hampshire, Rhode Island, Vermont, Maine, North Dakota, and Montana—with comfortable homes and clothing and provisions for twelve whole months. To each family it would give \$350 for provisions, \$20 for clothing, \$30 for shoes, \$80 for newspapers, magazines and books, \$50 for church and charitable purposes, and would build for each family a house costing \$1,500, with \$350 to furnish it—thus bestowing upon each one of the 500,000 families \$2,800 and leaving a balance of \$264,119,000 to erect 52,818 churches, each costing \$5,000.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## H. H. COX Furniture On The Square

Yes, I am the man with the goods and can be caught every day, right in the act of selling them. In fact, I don't have to exert much effort. The quality of my line and the rock-bottom prices do the work while I look on.

### Some Specials

3-Piece Bernstein Bedstead is something you have to see to appreciate. Look at it and then you buy your bedstead. Prices \$6.00 to 20.00.

Just received some of the prettiest Sideboards, Rockers, Bedroom Suits, Picture Frames, Druggets and other things you must have to set off your living quarters. Stop fooling about, come on here and get what you want. Come see my big show rooms whether you want to buy or not.

## H. H. COX.



**EDISON** NOTHING better fits in with the scheme of human enjoyment than an EDISON PHONOGRAPH. It is the star performer in any company and on any occasion.

It sings with the voice of a Grand Opera Star; it plays as an Orchestra or Band; or it tells stories in the comedian's best dialect, etc. It's specialty is whatever you want, and it's the best in its line.

**PHONOGRAPHS**

Big stock of NEW RECORDS and PHONOGRAPHS always on hand.

Just received a beautiful Line of Easter Post Cards.

**Jewelry, Book and Novelty Store**

B. H. CROWDER, PROPRIETOR, WADESBORO, N. C.

## Don't Carry a "Dummy"



**EXACT**

The Watchword should be "Exact." A timepiece that loses or gains is not reliable.

A moderate amount of money will put your watch in good health.

**REPAIRING**

work done here is not expensive, but it is thoroughly good work. Experience, knowledge and skill are put to good use and, combined with unexcelled facilities, enable us to do watch and clock repairing of a very high grade.

**R. L. Bowman**

## J. W. ODOM

**Real Estate Dealer**

Says, Sells, Trades, or Rents Farm Lands and Town Lots.

The boom in Waidesboro has found him with the goods. Good town lots in and near Waidesboro on easy terms. You lose money when you fail to see him in regard to any real estate deal.

11-19-7.



## We Place a Monument

in the Silent City as an outward and visible sign of our regard for those who have gone before.

**It Needn't Be Elaborate,**

but it should be in good taste and chaste in design. If you are thinking of ordering a monument let us aid you to make a proper selection. Our experience will save you both time and trouble and very likely expense.

**Wadesboro Marble & Granite Finishing Company.**

## D. J. EVERETT

**Contractor and Builder**

Wadesboro, N. C.

Estimates cheerfully furnished and all work done promptly and in modern style at reasonable cost.

Let me make you an estimate for your new building.

Can furnish you flooring and selling, Nos. 2 and 3, in car lots. Get my prices.