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For Southern Mutual Fire Insurance Co. of Richmond, Va. Virginia Fire and Marine Insurance Co. of Richmond Va.

For Sale—A valuable Town Lot in Monroe, fronting on one of the main streets, suitable for a business place, being one of the best stands in Monroe.

May 23d 1876.

The Monroe Enquirer.

VOL. IV.

MONROE, N. C., MONDAY, AUGUST 7, 1876.

NO. 10.

Advertising Rates.

One Square, of ten lines, first insertion, \$1.00. Each subsequent insertion, 50 cents. Obituaries, Fifty Cents per square. The privilege of yearly advertisements, strictly limited to their own immediate and regular business; and the business of an advertising firm is not considered as including that of the individual members.

Selected Poetry.

NEBUCHADNEZZAR.

You, Nebuchadnezza, whoa, sah! What is you tryin' to go, sah? I'd hab you for to know, sah, 'Tse a holden' ob de lines.

Look heah, mule! Better min' out— How tuck you know you'll fin, out How tuck I'll wear dis line out.

Dar, dar! de way to do it! He's comin' right down to it; Jes' watch him ploughin' froo it!

He minds me 'ke a nigger, If he was only bigger, He'd fetch a mighty bigger.

Is dis heah me, or not me! Or is de debble got me?

W. M. CROWELL, CHAPTER II.

On the same evening of the transpiration of the events recollected in the opening chapter, Allan Wayne, the master of Glendale, sat alone in his library with his chin bowed upon his gold-headed cane.

A hard, stern-faced man, was this Allan Wayne, with a heart callous as the rock that repels the waves which sigh and beat against it.

Narrow minded, and parsimonious to the extreme, there was nothing approaching magnanimity, or the divine attribute, love to his fellow-beings in the man's disposition.

He was simply a man like many others of his class, living for himself alone, a man to be feared and not loved, a man given up to the world, heart and soul, a man in the garden of whose heart, not one fair flower of goodness bloomed, no, the flowers of Grace could not bud and bloom there, because of the rank and poisonous weeds.

Such reader, was Allen Wayne, the father of the fair young creature introduced in the first chapter.

There was no sympathy between the parent, and his child, no natural love on his side, and nothing but fear on her's.

From her earliest recollection Pearl Wayne had received only frowns and cold harshness, where others of her age, had been petted and caressed.

Her young heart yearned for love and tenderness, and when it failed to emanate from the natural source, she turned in her blind agony to Him who counts the tears of the orphan, and binds and heals the bleeding heart.

But to return. While Allan Wayne sat in his library, the daughter, the one being who should have been his tenderest consideration, stood alone in the sumptuous parlor by the damask-draped window, with her white face pressed close to the cold glass, and her shadowy eyes looking up to the yellow stars of night.

Unable to comprehend the sudden change, Lizette looked on and wondered, and well might she wonder, since the hitherto sad young girl had become a happy, radiant, laughing creature, bright as the summer sunning of her bosom, and the changing expressions of her face.

At last with a low sigh she turned from the window, going from the room, and on to her own tastefully fitted up apartment.

"Lizette," she whispered softly as she entered and closed the door. "I'm here, Miss Pearl." And Lizette, a white maid, who had been Pearl Wayne's companion ever since she could remember, come out from the shadows and stood before her.

"Lizette," she whispered in a strange awed voice, I think I am going to die.

"Oh Miss Pearl!" "I do. Listen to me Lizette while I tell you something." And she laid her white hand on her shoulder, and went on in a rapid whisper.

"Ever since I was twelve years old, Lizette, I have been dreaming, now and then a strange dream. In my dream a tall powerful man, with eyes whose fascination I can not resist, comes to me, and sets a coffin at my feet, and father puts me in it. It is always the same, it never varies in the least; and Lizette, I met that man this evening, I looked in his eyes, and I know he will bring me my coffin."

"Miss Pearl, you have been dreaming!" cried the girl in a shocked tone. "No Lizette, I have not been dreaming; and I tell you, this man will bring my coffin," was the low, solemn answer.

"You are not well, Miss Pearl, and you must lie down and go to sleep," Lizette answered.

"As you say," and with a gentle sigh the girl disrobed, and as her head sank among the downy pillows, her shadowy eyes closed and she murmured in German that quaint old German prayer:

"Mudo bin, ich geh' yar Ruh, Schloesse meine Augen zu, Vater lass' die Angen dein Nober meinem Bette sein."

"Hab ich unrecht hent gethan, Sich' es, lieber Gott, nicht an, Deine Gnad' und Jesu Blut Maellet allen Scindern gut."

"A card for you, Miss Pearl." It was Lizette who spoke, as, a few days after the above conversation, she placed a card in Pearl Wayne's hand, on which was inscribed:

"St. Luther Marvin." "Who can he be? St. Luther Marvin. What a pretty name! What does he look like, Lizette?"

"He is very grand looking," the girl replied.

When Pearl Wayne entered the parlor and St. Luther Marvin arose to meet her, she became deathly pale and gasped at a chair for support.

"Good heavens! are you ill?" And he was by her side in an instant, looking down in her pale, beautiful face.

The earnest glance of that dark mesmeric eye looking into her own, seemed to clinch her instantly, for a tinge of color suffused her white cheek as she released the chair, saying:

"I am only nervous. Pray be seated."

"I must ask you to pardon my unceremonious call," he said, the thrilling music of his voice reaching down into her heart.

"Some of my property, did you say?" "Yes; your handkerchief." And drawing the faintly leered article from his pocket he placed it in her hand.

"Thank you; but how did you get it," she asked, looking in his eyes as if something there fascinated her against her will.

"You lost it Thursday evening." "Yes, I remember missing it afterwards. Thank you for bringing it to me."

St. Luther did not take his departure at once, but remained the greater part of the evening, and Pearl Wayne forgot her fears—forgot everything but the man before her—the thrilling music of his voice, and the deep-set, mesmeric eyes that looked into her own.

From that evening she was a changed creature. A new light flashed in her shadowy eyes, happy smiles danced about her exquisite mouth, and now and then low peals of laughter flowed from her ruby lips.

the affections of my promised wife, Lauriette Orme, the only woman I ever loved, for so little did I care for the pale-faced child I married that I actually rejoiced when death relieved me of her.

Again and again St. Luther Marvin came, and strange to say, on none of his visits did he meet the master of Glendale.

"So soon may I follow, When friendships decay, And from Love's shining circle 'The gems drop away."

When true hearts lie withered, And fond ones are flown, Oh! who would inhabit 'This bleak world alone?"

"Don't look at me in such a frightened way, my darling," he went on in a low, passionate tone, while his mesmeric eyes, burning with a soft, love light, looked into her shadowy orbs and held her, as it were, a very captive.

"For a moment he held her crushed up against his bosom like a bruised and broken flower; then he put her back on a chair and strode from the apartment.

Half an hour later Lizette found the girl lying on the carpet in a pool of blood, the dusky gold of her hair dyed red in the crimson tide, while the life-current still flowed from her lips.

She was carried to her room and medical aid was summoned, but it was of no avail, for Pearl Wayne's hours, yea, her very moments, were numbered.

Awed and stammered, Allan Wayne knelt by his dying child, and in that solemn hour his heart was softened and the fatherly love he had denied her in life was given her in death.

There was bitter repentance, too, but as is so often the case, it came too late.

"Can my Pearl grant her wretched father forgiveness?" "Fully and freely," flattered from the white lips, as the dying eyes looked into his.

There was silence for a moment, then she spoke again: "Father, may I see St. Luther?"

Some one was dispatched for him, and he hastened to her, with a look of speechless agony on his face.

With her head resting against his heaving bosom, and her shadowy eyes lifted to his face she whispered: "It is growing very dark, and I feel chilly. There are strange sounds too, which must be the harping of angels. I am going St. Luther—going over the River."

"Oh my darling!" and the strong man bowed his head and wept. "You must not grieve." The white lids closed, the pale lips moved, and bending his head to listen, he caught the word:

"Nearer my God to Thee! Nearer to Thee!" Again all was silent, then a bright light flashed over the delicate, marble like features, her eyes flew open and she cried:

where pale lilies bloom, and the stary jessamine clambors over the paling enclosing it, is a small grass-grown grave, marked by a stately monument bearing the inscription:

"SACRED TO THE MEMORY OF PEARL WAYNE. Aged 18 years, 6 months and 2 weeks, Dulce mem terra tegit."

Every spring when the flowers bloom a tall powerful man, whose once ebony locks are silvered by the chilling frost of sorrow, comes, and kneeling by this grassy mound of earth, lays thereon a bouquet of pale pure lilies.

"Those who know the sad story look at him and say: 'I wonder if St. Luther will never forget his Pearl?'"

No, he will never forget her, for his is that grand, noble love, which death can not chill, and time can not dim.

He is patiently waiting the time when the pale angel shall touch his cold lips to his brow, and until that time comes, green and fresh in his heart and in his memory, shall live the beautiful face of Pearl Wayne.

Miscellaneous. Trying a "Vindicator" Recipe.

We pay a good deal of attention to getting out those recipes in the Vindicator's "Farm and Fireside," and Mrs. Ann Maria Pettengill pays a good deal of attention to trying them.

"No! no! Oh, St. Luther, it can never be!" "It can—it shall be! Think you I will resign my Pearl so easily? Don't look so pale and frightened; don't grieve, my darling, for the end is not yet. Farewell—oh, farewell!"

For a moment he held her crushed up against his bosom like a bruised and broken flower; then he put her back on a chair and strode from the apartment.

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proprietor to send his assistant with them to Dr. J.'s, who was her husband and would pay for them. The name was well known, and the clerk was sent to the doctor's with her.

In the ante-room she said: "I will see if my husband is at home." She then told the doctor that her son was without, and the doctor said: "Send him in here."

So she sent the clerk telling him to leave the diamonds with her. Arrived in the doctor's room, the clerk was politely seated and courteously asked after his health and habits.

After repeating these questions for some time, the young man hinted that he was rather pressed for time, and would be glad if the doctor would kindly pay him for the diamonds.

"Ah, true," said the doctor, "the 30,000 francs. Well-bye-and-bye." Then ensued a funny scene, which finally ended in both parties going in search of the "mother," and finding that she had got tired of waiting and had gone, forgetting to leave the diamonds.

Pleasant Paragraphs.

What is nothing? A footless stocking without a leg. A Western settler—The contents of a sixshooter.

The individual who called tight boots comfortable defended his position by saying they made a man forget all his other miseries.

Boarder—"Has the red-haired girl gone away?" Landlady: "Yes, sir." Boarder: "I thought so. I found a black hair in the butter to-day."

When a physician deserts his profession for the pulpit the inference is that he can preach better than he can practice.

She asked him if her new dress wasn't as sweet as a Spring rose, and the brute said it was, even to the minor attraction of still having a little due on it.

A debtor severely questioned as to the reason of his not paying a just debt, replied, "Solomon was a very wise man, and Samson a very strong one, but neither of them could pay his debts without money."

Those three Chinamen who took a watermelon home and cooked it, say that they feel able to worry along on rice a short time longer without fooling with any more new fangled arrangements in the vegetable line.

A girl described a gentleman to whom she was introduced as wearing "a startled look, giving one the impression that any sudden noise would cause him to jump through his necktie and run away."

A citizen of Dakota took a Turkish bath in Omaha a few days ago, and died within an hour. The verdict of the jury was: "He hadn't ought to have got so much of the mud off of him at one time."

"You must cultivate decision of character, and learn to say 'No,'" said a father to his son. Soon afterward, when the father told the son to chop wood, the boy said "No" with an emphasis that showed a remembrance of the lesson.

The intelligent druggist in Cohoes, N. Y., having given a woman hellebore instead of rhubarb, from which she nearly died, she is now giving him the first syllable of the name of the poison in a suit for damages.

"Can you change this William for me?" said a young man who presented a \$50 bill at the counter of the Gloucester National Bank, recently. "Yes," said the Cashier, but why do you call it William?" "Oh, I'm not familiar on a job with that kind of a thing to call it Bill," was the quick reply.

A man who was not clever at conundrums, in attempting to get off one at a tea party at his own house the other evening, became exceedingly mixed. He intended to ask the old question: "Why is a woman like ivy," the familiar, but gallant answer to which is, "Because the more you're ruined the closer she clings." But he put it in his manner, "Why is ivy like a woman?" which none of the ladies could tell, so the unfortunate man told them himself that it was "Because the closer it chinged the more you're ruined."



OPERATIVE & MECHANICAL DENTIST MONROE, N. C.

HORACE SMITH, WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER, MONROE, N. C.



REPAIRING FINE WATCHES A SPECIALTY. ALL WORK WARRANTED.

FIRE INSURANCE AGENCY W. H. FITZGERALD, Agent, MONROE, N. C.

FOR SALE—A valuable Town Lot in Monroe, fronting on one of the main streets, suitable for a business place, being one of the best stands in Monroe.

May 23d 1876.

Farm and Household



A Few Facts for Bee-Keepers.

A worker bee is from five to six days old before it comes out of the hive for the first time to take an airing, and it is from fourteen to sixteen days old before it begins to gather either pollen or honey.

All swarms engaged in the building comb, when they have not a fertile queen, build only drone and worker combs, and all the comb in the lower or breeding apartment of the hive should be worker food comb, except a very small quantity of drone comb—four inches square being amply sufficient.

The more prolific the queen is the more young bees you have, and the more she produces will be stored up, other things being equal.

Never allow the combs to become moldy.

Never double swarms or stock of bees in the fall, but attend to that and make them strong during the summer by taking brood and strong stocks and giving it to the weak.

A drone-laying queen should be taken away and one producing workers put in her place, else the colony will soon come to naught.

As a rule, as soon as an Italian queen shows signs of old age, or feebleness, the bees themselves will "supercede" her.

The Housekeeper of our Health.

The liver is the great depurating or blood cleansing organ of the system. Set the great housekeeper of our health at work, and the foul corruptions which gather in the blood and rot out, as it were, the machinery of life, are gradually expelled from the system.

"Clara, a child about three years old, was greatly afflicted with sores on his legs and feet, so that he could not wear his shoes and stockings. Had a great deal of trouble with him. Had tried many remedies ineffectually. At last we tried the Golden Medical Discovery, and in about three weeks he was entirely cured, his sores were all healed, and health much improved."

SOLID WEALTH!
\$600,000 In Cash!

GENUINE NEW ORLEANS MOLASSES.
Best 5 ct. Cigars in Town.

FRESH BREAD AND CAKES,
ALWAYS ON HAND.

State of North Carolina, Union County.

IN SUPERIOR COURT.
JULY 3rd, 1876.

PRICE OF TICKETS:
Whole tickets, \$12; Halves, \$6; Quarters, \$3.

Remarkable Success.

Family Sewing Machine.

New Reliable Shuttle.

Large Discounts.

Eighty Sacks Liverpool Salt.

SOMETHING NEW

ALONG FELT WANTS SUPPLIED.
The undersigned begs leave to inform Lawyers, Clerks of Courts, Principals of Schools, and the public generally, that his

BOOK BINDING ESTABLISHMENT
IN CHARLOTTE

BOOKS BOUND
In Every Style.

Blank Books, Receipts, Notes, Drafts & Checks.

Books and Stationery.
PAPER HANGINGS

Ice Ice Ice.
Ice Cold Soda Water.

FRESH CANDIES
JUST RECEIVED.

State of North Carolina, Union County.

IN SUPERIOR COURT.
JULY 3rd, 1876.

PRICE OF TICKETS:

Remarkable Success.

Family Sewing Machine.

New Reliable Shuttle.

Large Discounts.

Eighty Sacks Liverpool Salt.

OGBURN & ARMFIELD,
MONROE, N. C.

LIVERY AND SALE STABLE.
The undersigned give notice that they are still in the above business, at Monroe, and have constantly on hand a fine lot of HORSES AND MULES.

EXCHANGING.
Besides the business of selling horses, we also buy and swap.

HOSE DROVERS.
will, at all times, and ample accommodations for their stock—attentive host here, clean, airy and plenty of provender and reasonable charges.

Robinson & Dorsey,
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STEEF

GRAND, SQUARE & UPRIGHT PIANOS.
Have received the highest encomiums wherever they have been introduced.

EXCHANGING.
Besides the business of selling horses, we also buy and swap.

HOSE DROVERS.
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STEAM SAW MILL.

The undersigned has in full operation at Ames Turn Out, on the G. C. Railway, six miles East of Monroe, a Steam Saw Mill and Single Machine, where he is prepared to furnish the public with first-class lumber of any size, Lathes for Plastering, and Shingles of any size, from 1 to 8 inches wide and from 18 to 30 inches long. A Cotton Gin is also attached.

H. W. SIMPSON,
Ames Turn Out, G. C. Ry.
Feb. 8, 76-37-4m.

Townsend & Co
Brick Store, one door north of J. D. Stewart's dry goods store.

Fancy Groceries,
CONFECTIONERIES,
Fruits, &c.

LADIES' HATS, BON-
NETS, LACES, RIBBONS,
and all kinds of

MILLINERY GOODS,
of the latest styles,
HEAP FOR CASH.

High price paid for Chickens, Eggs and Butter.
Jan. 24-24-tf.

VALUABLE FARM

FOR SALE
IN POLK COUNTY, N. C.

Can be bought cheaply a number one stock grain and tobacco farm, containing eleven hundred acres of land, including ninety acres of first-class bottom, in a high state of cultivation. The place is well improved, having on it three houses, Saw and Grist Mill, good barns, stables, and orchard. It could be divided into two or three good settlements. For further particulars apply to our address.

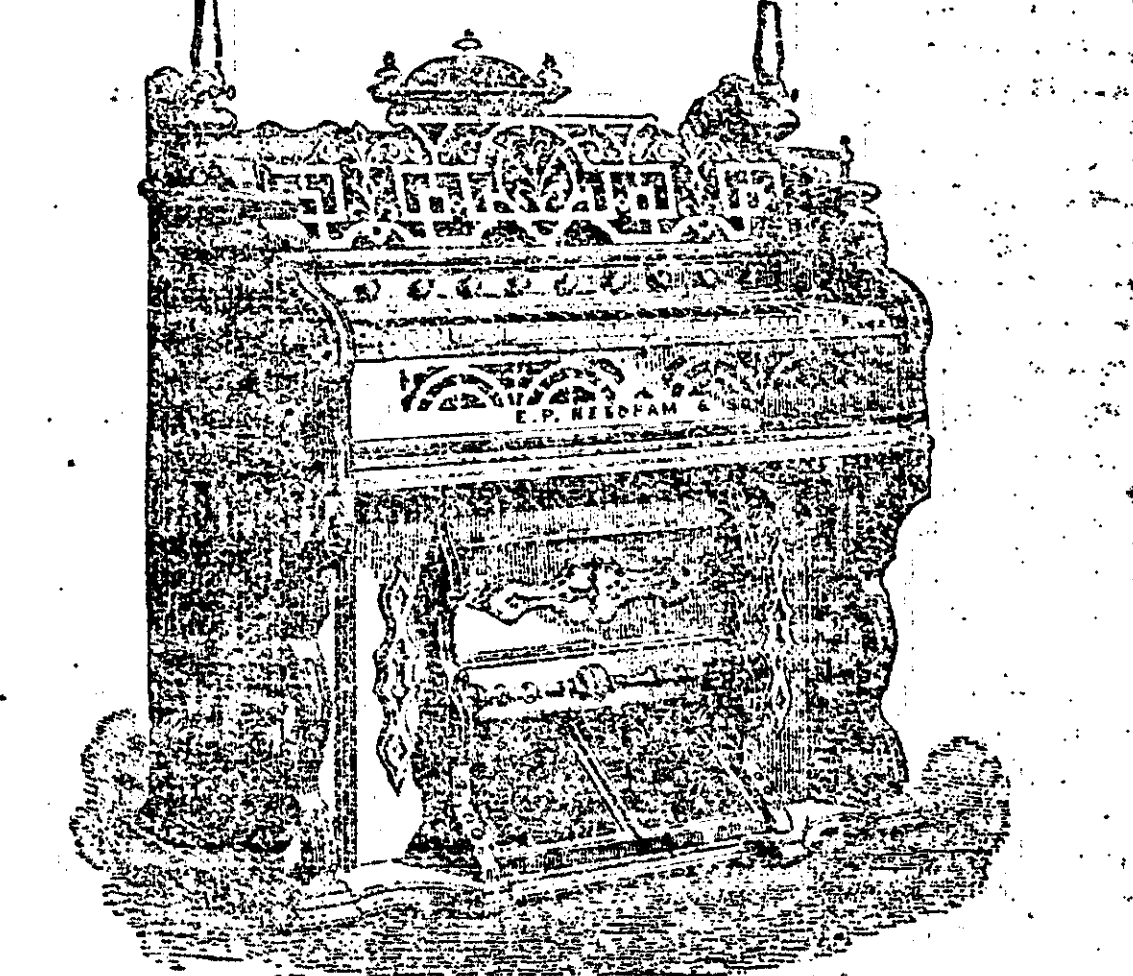
C. B. JUSTICE,
Rutherfordton, N. C.
April 17-46-tf.

At Old Stand.

Having bought the interest of Mr. R. W. Schorn in the business lately conducted by Schorn & Braden, I take this method of informing the public that I can be found at the old stand, where I keep on hand at all times, a full supply of

FINE WINES
AND LIQUORS,
Cigars: Tobacco,

LAGER BEER, &c.
Be sure and give me a call, and you will be satisfied. Next door to Central Hotel, Monroe, N. C.
A. R. BRADEN
March 6-10-ly.



"SILVER TONGUE"

ORGAN
A TEST OF THIRTY YEARS.

The cheapest because the best. Fully warranted. New Styles just ready. Send for Catalogue and Price Lists. Examine our new method of lighting the music for evening performance. Constant improvement on policy. Styles specially adapted for Pariors, Churches, Lodges, Music Halls and Conservatories. Address the Manufacturers.

E. P. NEEDHAM & SON,
Nos. 143, 145 & 147 East 23rd St., New York.

ATTENTION!

B. D. HEATH & CO.
DEALERS in Merchandise generally, once more invite the attention of their many customers to the fact that they are now also offering unusual inducements in their varied stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, in fact, almost everything kept in a first-class general store. We make a specialty of FLOUR, TOBACCO, and FERTILIZERS. Have on hand and to arrive in the next ten days,

400 BARRELS FLOUR,
which was bought for cash, and will be sold lower than the lowest. We only ask a call and examination of same. To convince the honest buyer, we will sell you a good barrel of Flour at \$8.25; a common barrel at \$5.50. We also keep constantly on hand a large stock of Salt and Wando.

FERTILIZERS,
which we sell at reasonable prices, payable in Molding Cotton, at 15 cents per pound 1st November next. Our

TERMS ARE CASH
for everything except Fertilizers. We find from experience that the pay-down system is the best for both buyer and seller, from the fact that every tub in a set on its own bottom. Otherwise, men that will pay losses on those who do not pay. All we ask is, when you come to Monroe, call and get our prices before you buy.

B. D. HEATH & CO.,
Monroe, N. C.
March 6-40-tf.

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST SEWING MACHINE,
IMPROVED HOME SHUTTLE.

AGENTS WANTED

DAVENPORT FEMALE COLLEGE

Rev. W. M. ROBEY, A. M., Pres't.

The Fall Session opens on 4th Monday in August.

Board, Lights and Washing, per Session, \$70.00. Tuition, \$25.00. Music, with use of Instruments, \$25.00. Orders all the usual advantages of first-class Female Colleges. Refer to Rev. W. H. Bobbut, Rev. C. F. Popper, Rev. Jas. H. Wheeler, for circular, address the President.

July 6-6m.

AGENTS WANTED

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MONROE, N. C.

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MONROE, N. C.

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