

**The Journal's Gallery of Little Sweethearts.**



**Master Bascom Perkins.**

This is Master Bascom Perkins, little son of Dr. and Mrs. D. R. Perkins of Marshville. He is a prime favorite with a veritable host of friends, all of who are working hard to see him crowned king of this race. A most active campaign is being carried on for this little chap and the contest manager is assured if this is kept up to the very end of the race, Master Bascom looks good for first honor.



**Master Paul E. Griffin.**

Here we have Master Paul E. Griffin, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Griffin of Unionville. His parents are ambitious to have him win the gold and glory of this great contest, and for any who has as many friends as they, this ought not to be too difficult a task. We rather expect to hear a great deal of Master Paul before this race is over.



**Master Clide Harkey.**

This is Master Clide Harkey, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Harkey of Matthews Route 18. He is a bright little chap, carrying sunshine with him wherever he goes. He has made excellent progress in The Journal's contest, and his friends say they do not propose that he shall stop until he is at the top of the heap. These friends are working for him with all the energy they can command, so look out for Master Clide before the end of the contest.



**Miss Odessa Funderburk.**

Hats off to Miss Odessa Funderburk, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Funderburk of Route 10. She is just the most delightful little lady imaginable and an immense favorite with everybody. Although Miss Odessa is not quite as high at the present time as some of the contestants, it does not mean that her parents and friends are not as energetic as anyone who has a baby in the contest. Just watch her standing as the days go by; it will speak for itself.



**Master Norman Shaw James.** We have heard a great deal of this young man, although he has never been here to see us. He is Master Norman Shaw James, son of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert James of Unionville. We look for this young man to be one of the leaders before the close of the contest.



**Master John Frank Brown.** This is Master John Frank Brown, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Brown of Wingate. He has a large number of friends that are doing all they can to make him winner. We have some fine babies entered in the race from Wingate as you can plainly see.



**Miss Judith Blake Knight.** Here is another sweet little baby—Miss Judith Blake Knight, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. V. Knight of Monroe Route 8—and it goes without saying that she is the pet and pride of her parents and friends. We wish that just a little greater activity was being shown in her behalf and we would be constrained to believe that Miss Judith would flash among the winners.



**Master John Fuller Willard.** This young man looks as though he was ready for a race. He is Master John Fuller Willard, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Willard of Unionville. He is a bright little chap and may give some one a run for special honors in the next few weeks.



**Miss Mary Lee Privett.** We want you to meet this young lady. She is Miss Mary Lee Privett, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Privett of this city. Miss Mary was one of the babies to win special honors of last week, and she is well in the race for a prize Saturday night.



**Master C. C. Lamb.** Who knows Master Carist C. Lamb of Wingate? He is one of the littlest little chaps that we have on his and we want to ask the people of Wingate to keep their eye on Christ. One of his friends at Wingate said they usually get what they want after and said it with a smile that meant business.



**Master Harold Bigham.** This is Master Harold Bigham, son of Mr. and Mrs. Bigham of Monroe Route 5. He is one of the babies that won a gold ring by being one of the first ten babies nominated. We hope to be able to hear a great deal more of Master Harold before the end of the contest.



**Miss Francis Bailey.** We are pleased to be able to present the picture of Miss Francis Bailey, the sweet little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Bailey of Marshville. Her parents and friends are energetic and enthusiastic in their work, and why shouldn't they be with such a winsome little lady to work for? We hope to see her in first place before the end of the contest and we are assured that Miss Francis is not going to be very far behind.

**FRAUD IN BEING SICK.**

Ill-health is no longer fashionable—it is frequently a disgrace. It is no longer considered honorable, polite, or the correct thing to be sick and ailing. It was thirty years ago, in some parts of the country, in the social world it used to be considered effeminate, dainty, and refined to be in "ill-health," or "to be delicate," or "just been sick all winter." This used to elicit expressions of genuine sympathy from the hearers; but it does not any more. We have passed that state. Now, when we hear such talk we suspect one of two things: either that the chronic grunter or the chronic would-be-sick is faking and offering a flimsy excuse for some negligence or nonperformance of duty, or else, if he should really happen to be sick, that such a plea is an open admission that he has been guilty of violating some of nature's fundamental laws; that he has not heeded regularly-eaten gluttonously or disobeyed some other equally fundamental law of health.

Ill-health, say what you will, indicates in a majority of cases the lack of will power or purpose to maintain fundamental habits in regard to eating, drinking, attending to the calls of nature regularly, bathing, and proper exercise in the open air and sunlight. Being sick is first coming into disrepute these days, for the simple reason that thinking people have seen that this thing of being sick is really disgraceful. They are, therefore, inclined to keep it a secret if they feel badly, have a headache, or some such minor ailment that indicates that some laws of health have been disobeyed.

On the other hand, it is strongly presuming upon the credulity of another to deliberately offer the sick plea as an excuse for the non-performance of duty. This is now looked upon largely as a negro ruse, and to try to perpetrate such a trick or deception upon any thinking person is an insult.

But there is one more side to this question of being everlastingly sick and ailing. It is this: You cannot hold ill-health thoughts, or disease thoughts, in the mind without actually having them outpictured in the body to a certain extent. Everybody knows it is impossible for a person to remain absolutely pure, who habitually holds pictures of impurity in his mind; so it is just as possible to be healthy while continuing to assert and holding the disease thought forth. On the other hand, the auto-suggestion that we are not sick, that we are well, that we are not downcast, that we are happy, and so on, has buoyed up so many a person who otherwise would soon have been really sick or despondent.

To sum the whole matter up, one can be either sick or well, to a very large extent, by just continually asserting to one's self and hearers that he is sick or well. Certain people have found so much truth in this principle of auto-suggestion that they have founded a religious sect that believe in healing entirely by this method. While we do not advocate taking this advanced ground, yet there is so much truth in the principle that we cannot too strongly urge abandoning the old idea of being everlastingly sick and ailing when we are really not.

**The Danger After Grip**  
lies often in a run-down system. Weakness, nervousness, lack of appetite, energy and ambition, with disordered liver and kidneys often follow an attack of this wretched disease. The greatest need then is electric bitters, the glorious tonic, blood purifier and regulator of the stomach, liver and kidneys. Thousands have proved that they wonderfully strengthen the nerves, build up the system and restore to health and good spirits after an attack of grip. If suffering, try them. Only 50 cts. Sold and perfect satisfaction guaranteed by English Drug Company.

**Got a Free Show.**  
It was during a street fair in a Georgia town.  
The star attraction was a horse with five legs. I cost a dime to see him.  
A man with fifteen children stopped outside. The Barker urged him to buy a ticket.  
"I can't afford it. I've got fifteen children."  
"What's that?" gasped the astonished show man. "Are all these children yours?"  
"Yes, sir; every one."  
"Wait a minute" yelled the Barker to the father of fifteen. "You stand right here—I want to bring the horse out to see you."

**Notice of Sale.**  
By virtue of a power contained in a certain mortgage deed, executed by Mack Baxter and wife, Janey Baxter, on the 13th day of January, 1911, which is duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Union county, in Book AQ at page 25, default having been made in the payment of the note thereby secured, we will on

Monday, April 15th, 1912, at 12 o'clock m., at the court house door in Monroe, N. C., sell to the highest bidder for cash, the following described tract of land, conveyed in said mortgage, to-wit:

Lying and being in the City of Monroe, in said county and State, adjoining the lot of J. E. Stack on the South and the colored Lutheran church on the north; John street on the east and an alley on the west, fronting 50 feet on John street, known as lot TEN (10) in Block J of Monroe Land & Improvement Company's addition to the City of Monroe, being 50 by 142 feet square and being the same lot conveyed by W. E. Williams, and wife, to said Mack Baxter January 13th, 1911.

Sold to satisfy the provisions of said mortgage deed.

THE BANK OF UNION, Assignee.  
This March 12, 1912.

A. M. Stack J. J. Parker  
**STACK & PARKER,**  
Attorneys-at-Law,  
Monroe, N. C.  
Mr. Parker will practice in all Criminal Courts, either for State or Defense. Offices in Law Bldg.

**As the Farmer Prospers so Prospers the Nation.**

True to our prediction: Cotton scampered upward and business bustled big. :-: :-:

**The First National Bank**

Extends to the Farmers an invitation to continue to call upon us for their needs. :-:

**The First National Bank**

R. A. MORROW, President J. R. ENGLISH, Vice-President  
D. A. HOUSTON, Cashier H. M. ULMER, Ass't Cashier  
W. H. PHIFER, Teller J. B. COPPLE, Book-keeper

**Make May 4th, 1912 An Epoch in Your Life**

On that date the **8TH SERIES** of the **PEOPLES BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION** opens

Resolve now to take the road that leads to a Home and Security

Call For Particulars at

**Gordon Insurance & Investment Company**

**Good for 50 Votes in THE JOURNAL GRAND BABY CONTEST.**

Baby's Name .....

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You may send in as many of these coupons as you can get, and each one will count Fifty votes on your favorite.