



Let your Watch begin the New Year right

Your watch needs a rest and a cleaning once a year. The oil dries and the bearings begin to wear and your watch doesn't have a chance to show what it can do if you don't take care of it. You ought to entrust your repairing only to a jeweler of unquestioned skill and reliability. We take special pride in making watches perform better than they ever did. Our charges are moderate. Leave your watch with us.

THE W. J. RUDOLPH CO., JEWELERS, Watch Inspector for S.A.E., Monroe, N. C.

SPOTLESS RUBBER ROOFING

PER ROLL 78c

Free Samples and Catalog

Pure Asphalt and Felt, equal to roofing sold by dealers at \$1.25 to \$2.00 per roll. We sell direct to you—only one multiple profit added to factory cost. Spotless Rubber Roofing, strictly first quality—best will endure for 20 years. 100 sq. feet to roll, with nails and cement. Satisfaction guaranteed.

1-Ply, Weight 15 Lbs., Roll	78c
2-Ply, Weight 25 Lbs., Roll	\$1.22
3-Ply, Weight 35 Lbs., Roll	\$1.54

The Spotless Co., "The Southern Standard" of the South, 422 Monroe Lane, Richmond, Va.

A captain of one of the ocean liners was showing a young lady friend of his over the ship during one of his eastward trips. As they passed through the steerage, he called his fair companion's attention to a big, husky Irish emigrant, who was putting away with knife, fork and spoon a bountiful supply of corned beef and cabbage, combined with other articles of diet. The captain eyed him for a moment, then, addressing the young lady, said: "Just look at the enormous amount of food that fellow is consuming."

"I suppose, Captain," said the fair young girl, with a beaming smile, "he is what you sailors call a stowaway."

An Ideal Woman's Laxative. Who wants to take salts or castor oil, when there is nothing better than Dr. King's New Life Pills for all bowel troubles. They act gently and naturally on the stomach and liver, stimulate and regulate your bowels and tone up the entire system. Price 25c. At all druggists.—H. E. Bucklen & Co., Philadelphia or St. Louis.

There are some questions in geography required in the preliminary examinations for law students who aspire to admission to the bar. "Name ten animals that live in the Arctic zone." One young man wrote: "Five polar bears and five seals." N. B.—Permit me to call your attention to the fact that the question does not specify that the animals should be of different varieties." He passed.

Sell what you have to sell and buy what you have to buy from the Old Reliable Grocery Store of M. WALLER

The Happiness of Giving.

"It seems to me that Mrs. Willis doesn't look very well," young Mrs. Willis's caller said out in the hall, as she glanced back at the old lady who sat listlessly by the window. "I don't know what is the matter with her," young Mrs. Willis answered, with a touch of impatience in her voice. "I'm sure nobody could be kinder to his mother than Fred is; she has the sunniest bed-room and we always try to have her old friends in whenever she wants to see them. Of course it must be hard to give up her own home after she has been mistress of it for over forty years, but what else can we do?"

As the caller went down the steps the postman came up. There was only one letter, and that was for old Mrs. Willis. The daughter-in-law handed it to her and then went off about some house-hold task. When she came back, fifteen minutes later, old Mrs. Willis, excited and eager, was trying on her bonnet.

"I've got to go down-town, Julia," she said. "I'll be back in time for dinner."

She came back at exactly 6 o'clock. Her bonnet had slipped to one side and there was a tired flush on her face, but her arms were full of bundles and her eyes were sparkling joyously.

"I've got you those towels you wanted, Julia," she announced, "and there's a box of preserved ginger for Fred—you didn't know he loved it, did you? And that's a handkerchief for Nora; and the rest are little things for other people."

"But—I don't understand," Julia stammered.

Old Mrs. Willis lifted her shining face. "If that isn't like me to forget to tell you? Why, 'twas an old debt I'd forgotten about—ten dollars—that came today from Mary Dodson. Think of it—ten dollars all my own to spend as I pleased! My, but I had a good time! I've got three dollars left, and I'm going to give Liddy Baker a treat to-morrow."

Julia's eyes met her husband's with sudden comprehension. Three years without a dollar of her own with which to give any one a treat—mother, to whom giving had been the very breath of life!

"Oh," Julia cried, under her breath, "how could we—how could we!"—Exchange.

"In It" At Last.

They built a church at his very door—

Ha wasn't in it.

They brought him a scheme to relieve the poor—

He wasn't in it.

"Let them work for themselves, as he had done.

They wouldn't ask help of any one. If they hadn't wasted each golden minute—

He wasn't in it.

So he passed the poor with a haughty tread—

He wasn't in it.

And he scorned the good with averted head—

He wasn't in it.

When men in the halls of virtue met He saw their goodness without respect; Too high the mark for him to win it—

He wasn't in it.

A horse crept down the street one day—

He was in it.

The funeral trappings made a display—

He was in it.

St. Peter received him with book and bell;

"My friend you have purchased your ticket to—well,

Your elevator goes down in a minute."

He was in it—Exchange.

I dare say you think that school-masters are often a bit hard on you for requiring you to do things in order that you may pass the tests of the school, but I want to warn you that when you get out of the school you are going to have harder school-masters than you had before. For the world requires that we make good, no matter what happens, and the man that does things amounts to a great deal more than the man who wishes he had done things and who promises he will do things. The men I am sorry for are the men who stop to think that they have accomplished something before they stop at the grave itself. You have got to have your second wind in this world and keep it up until the last minute.—President Woodrow Wilson's Address to Boys.

The "darkey's" head is supposed to be so hard that if a mule kicked him on the head, that is the end of the mule for commercial purposes. He is pensioned. A negro boy was standing in the road, on my father's plantation in Texas. He was "thinking about 'nothing.'" There appeared, limping around the bend in the road, a little negro girl. She was just croakin' along, dragging one foot after the other. Both feet were tied up in "poultries."

Federal Judge, Being Investigated, Lost His Temper.

Judge Spear, of the U. S. district court of Georgia, who is being investigated at Macon by a congressional committee headed by Congressman Webb of North Carolina, is charged with corruption, with partiality, and mental incompetence. As all Federal Judges hold for life or during good behavior, it is hard to oust one. However, it looks as if this one will lose his scalp. The Judge lost control of himself on Friday, and several times since.

Judge Spear's outburst was called forth by a statement by Mr. Akerman who is attorney for Judge Spear's district, virtually accusing the jurist of delivering a charge unacceptable to the Government.

"Your honor," shouted Judge Spear, "if you please, I have sat quietly here and listened to misrepresentations which have been heaped upon me."

"Just a minute, Judge," broke in Chairman Webb. "I suggest that you instruct your counsel to make any remarks that are necessary."

"I am a lawyer, myself," retorted Judge Spear, "and I ask the privilege of reading to you the charge which Mr. Akerman has just attacked."

Stately County News.

Albion Enterprise.

Mrs. Maggie Parker, wife of Columbus Parker, died Monday at her home in West Abbeville, aged 25 years.

Paul Moose has purchased the Ford stables, near Southern depot. Mr. Moose does not know now just what name he will give his newly acquired property.

Messrs. E. E. Suggs, J. L. Grant and Dr. W. I. Hill left yesterday for an extended hunting trip by way of Miami and Pensacola, Fla., and Cuba.

Rev. George Honeycutt of Porter met with a serious accident last week. A log rolled from a wagon upon him, causing rupture and other wise injuring him. His condition is considered serious.

Mrs. Judith Davis, wife of the late Frank Davis, died Sunday of dropsy. She was about seventy years old. She was a member of the Cottentville Baptist church.

W. J. Blalock of Norwood, who called to see us last week, said that he had contracts to deliver over \$25,000 of timber this year. This amount of money, if possible, will be turned loose in the county and should mean something to those who have timber to sell.

Adam Dry died suddenly of heart disease at the home of his son, Messrs. Dry, at Palestine, on Monday evening at 8:30 o'clock. He was 87 years of age. Mr. Dry had eaten supper, being apparently in his usual health and gone to the home of his son to spend a few hours before retiring. While talking he was seized with palsy and thought it best to lie down. His daughter, Mrs. Lee Harris, was sent for and she and others did what they could to relieve the sick man. Their efforts, however, proved futile and Mr. Dry passed away at the time stated. Mr. Dry was born in Cabarrus county in October, 1826.

Parcel Postage Rates Figured.

Wm. M. Griffin, assistant postmaster for Centralia, has worked out a table whereby parcel post postage rates can readily be figured. Below is the system:

For the first and second zones take the number of pounds, to which four is added, the result being the number of cents postage required.

Third zone—Pounds multiplied by two, plus four.

Fourth zone—Pounds multiplied by four, plus three.

Fifth zone—Pounds multiplied by six, plus two.

Sixth zone—Pounds multiplied by eight, plus one.

Seventh zone—Pounds multiplied by 10, plus one.

Eighth zone—Pounds multiplied by 12.—The Kelsonian.

Deer and Wild Cats Near Kings Mountain.

Correspondence of The Journal.

Kings Mountain, Jan. 23.—I wish to extend to all my old friends in Union county an invitation to come up to Kings Mountain and go deer hunting. Of late deer have become plentiful on Buffalo creek, 3 miles north of here. One man has killed two and another man one. And should we fail to find deer, why, we will go hunting for wild cats, as these animals also abound.

We have used in our township \$2,500 of road bonds and in February, we will vote for another issue of \$1,500. This amount will make our roads second to none.

H. Y. BELK.

Hyomei Relieves In Five Minutes

Help Comes Quickly When Hyomei Is Used for Catarrh, Bronchitis or Cold in the Head.

If you suffer from raising of mucous, husky voice, discharge from the nose, droppings in the throat, sniffles, or any other symptoms of catarrh, or have bronchitis or cold in the head surely use Hyomei. It will banish the disease germs in the nose, throat and lungs and give quick and permanent relief or money refunded by English Drug Co.

The Hyomei treatment gives a tonic healing effect to the air you breathe, destroys the catarrhal germs, stops the poisonous secretions, soothes the irritated mucous membrane and makes a marked improvement in the general health.

The complete outfit, including inhaler and bottle of liquid costs \$1.00; extra bottles of liquid, if later needed, 50 cents.

Eye-Openers.

A very old Irishman one day astonished a friend by announcing that he was about to get married.

"Married!" exclaimed his friend. "An old man like you?"

"Well, ye see," the old man explained, "it's just because I'm gettin' an old boy now. 'Tis a fine thing, Pat, to have a wife near ye to close the eyes when ye come to the end."

"Arrah, now ye old fule!" exclaimed Pat. "Don't be soo foolish. What do you know about it. Close yer eyes indade. I've had a couple o' them, an' faith, they both of them opened mine."—Atlanta Journal.

Cutting Affair in Chesterfield.

Page Land Journal.

Mr. Frank Welsh was severely cut near the heart and on the arm at his home about two miles from Ruby last Thursday night by Mr. Will Horne who was under the influence of liquor, it is reported. It seems that Horne and Andrew Allen, a son-in-law of Welsh, were at the Welsh home and trouble arose, the men going into the yard. Then Welsh knocked Horne down whereupon Horne drew a knife and cut a deep gash over his heart and cut the muscle of his arm, and in the meantime Allen interfered and was cut, but not seriously. Welsh was in a serious condition for a time but is now reported as getting along nicely. Horne surrendered and gave bond at Mt. Croghan Saturday morning in the sum of \$500.

Wanted to Make Them Bring the Liquor.

In order to circumvent a North Carolina statute, which prevents the shipment of liquor into the counties of Mitchell, Avery, Rutherford, Macon, Cherokee, and Jackson, and the towns of High Point, Morehead City, Trinity, Jamestown, Guilford College, Friendship and Chapel Hill, an effort was made in chambers at Lynchburg, Va., to secure from Judge H. C. McDowell of the Federal District Court a mandatory injunction requiring the Southern Express Company to receive at Bristol, Va., liquors intended for personal use in these communities. Judge McDowell, however, held that his court lacked jurisdiction, and the application was denied.

Prominent Man Run Over.

C. C. McAllister, treasurer and general manager of the Southern Timber & Lumber Co. of Fayetteville, and one of the most prominent lumbermen in North Carolina, was run down and severely injured when, attempting to avoid a bicyclist, he stepped before the motor car of Malcolm McNeil of Raeford.

When Mr. McAllister was knocked down Mr. McNeil lost control of his machine, and the car, lunging to one side, followed Mr. McAllister, passed over his body, and crashed with its four passengers into the show window of W. E. Kindley's store. Mr. McAllister was taken up unconscious from scalp wounds and carried to the hospital, where he later recovered consciousness.

McKlenzinger Is 101 Years Old.

Squire Harvey Garrison of McKlenzinger celebrated his 101 birthday Friday.

Squire Garrison continues in fine health and looks to be 20 years younger than he actually is. He lives in Mallard Creek township where he has been residing almost all of his life and the indications are that he will live to celebrate several more birthday anniversaries there.

Squire Garrison's experience dates back to the time prior to the Mexican War and his recollections of these days are highly interesting. He is the county's only centenarian.

For Frost Bites and Chapped Skin.

For frost bitten ears, fingers and toes; chapped hands and lips, chilblains, cold sores, red and rough skins, there is nothing to equal Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Stops the pain at once and heals quickly. In every home there should be a box handy all the time. Best remedy for all skin diseases, itching eczema, tetter, piles, etc. All druggists or by mail, H. E. Bucklen & Co., Philadelphia or St. Louis.

DR. B. C. REDFEARN, Dentist

Office one door south of Bruner's store.

Phone 232. Monroe, N. C.

At Marshville on first and third Mondays of each month and Matthews second and fourth Mondays.

DR. E. L. PAYNE, Physician and Surgeon,

Monroe, N. C.

Office in Postoffice Building, over Union Drug Co. Office hours 11 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m.

Residence phone, 273-R.

W. J. PRATT, Attorney-at-Law.

Having been appointed prosecuting attorney in the Recorder's court, I cannot appear for the defense in criminal actions. All other legal business entrusted to me will receive prompt and careful attention. Office: Rooms 21 and 22, Loan & Trust Building.

Telephone 88. Monroe, N. C.

Dr. E. S. Green, DENTIST.

Office in Belk-Bundy Building, Opposite Belk's Store, Monroe, N. C.

W. O. LEMMOND, Attorney-at-Law.

Office in Law Building, old Library room, Monroe, N. C.

Will practice in all State and Federal Courts. Will give special attention to collection of claims and settlement of estates by administrators and executors.

W. B. HOUSTON, SURGEON DENTIST.

Office up stairs, Fitzgerald Building Northwest of Courthouse

Monroe, N. C.

Machine Shop

We are now prepared to repair your engine and other machinery, do your plumbing and other work in our line. Shop near freight depot

AUSTIN & CORRELL.

To Prevent Blood Poisoning apply at once the wonderful old reliable DR. PORTER'S ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL, a surgical dressing that relieves pain and heals at the same time. Not a liniment. 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

The Most Important Thing

a druggist does is fill prescriptions. There is no drug store where this feature has more scrupulous attention than here. When there is sickness in the house

It Does Not Pay to Take Chances.

Better bring your prescription here, where everything is certain to be right.

ENGLISH DRUG CO.

THE DEPENDABLE STORE, MONROE, N. C.

The House of Dillon.

Years of effort have resulted in our winning the confidence of the people. Satisfied customers are the foundation of our success. Visit our store and be convinced. For the new year we will have a great variety of new patterns embracing up-to-date designs and finishes containing values that cannot be surpassed and living up in every sense of the word to our slogan,

Dillon Sells the Best.

First Prize 95 Bushels to the Acre

HE USED

PLANTERS SOLUBLE GUANO

THE 100% CROP PRODUCER

8-3-33

OFFICE OF SUPERINTENDENT OF EDUCATION WILLIAMSBURG COUNTY J. G. McCULLOUGH, Superintendent KINGSTREE, S. C.

Planters Fertilizer & Phosphate Co., Charleston, S. C.

Dear Sirs: Your one-half ton of Planters Soluble Guano 8-3-3, has been awarded Master Marvin McCullough for making the largest yield on one acre. Ninety-five Bushels of Corn. The report of same has been given to the County Record for publication.

Very truly yours, (Signed) J. G. McCULLOUGH, Supt. of Education.

Ask our Agents for brands or write us direct for information and prices. See that our trade-mark is on each bag—it's your protection against inferior brands.

Planters Fertilizer & Phosphate Co. Manufacturers Charleston, South Carolina We use only the best S. C. Phosphate, Fish Scrap, Blood, Tankage, German Potash, etc.

Money to Loan

in limited amounts on improved real estate.

GORDON INSURANCE CO. & INVESTMENT CO.

GENERAL AGENTS Philadelphia Life Insurance Co.

Farmers & Merchants' Bank Bldg. MONROE, N. C.

Telephone No. 19 for Good Printing.