

Gardner's cake Tomorrow 5c.

We will run Gardner's best grade pound cake tomorrow for only 25 cents, the old price.
If you want something first class to eat for Sunday's dinner, it will pay you to see us.
VANN FUNDERBURK, Cash Grocer. "Five Minutes Delivery"

Local and Personal.

—Mr. and Mrs. Gilmer Joyce have returned from a ten days' visit to the former's old home, Mt. Airy.

—Mrs. Nell Redfearn and children left this morning for Black Mountain to spend some time.

—Miss Eleanor Townsend of Bennettsville and Miss Marguerite Ellis of Greenville, S. C., are visiting Miss Hallie May Belk.

—Rev. J. R. Warren, the pastor, will conduct services Sunday as follows: Grace, 11 a. m.; North Monroe, 3:30 p. m.; Icemorlee, 7:45 p. m.

—Mrs. B. I. Simpson and son Henry left Tuesday for Birmingham and other points in Alabama to visit relatives, to be gone till August first.

—Misses Julia Fitzwater, Sarah Moditt, and Maude Boyte left this morning for a three weeks stay in the mountains near Hendersonville.

—J. H. Cutler & Co., cotton brokers of Charlotte, will have a buyer in Union county in the near future. Mr. A. H. Fowler, now located in Columbus, Ga., will be their representative, and the Secretary of the Chamber of Commerce has received a letter from him asking that he locate a house for him.

—Rev. John A. Wray announced at the conclusion of the baptismal service Wednesday night that he would have a rally service Sunday morning to welcome the 53 new members that have come into the church, and that every member, both old and young, is earnestly requested to be present.

—George Romanus, the little Syrian boy who sustained a broken leg about two months ago, and who has been walking on crutches for the past few weeks, fell and cut an ugly gash on his head Thursday morning when he attempted to cross West Jefferson street. The street hands have been making improvements on this street, but a part of the sidewalk where the young fellow fell, had been left ungraded. He struck his head against a rock.

—The extra which The Journal got out Wednesday afternoon to give the full testimony and the judgment in the Efrid trial, was much appreciated by the public. Some of our friends have been kind enough to say that it was done as quickly and well as the New York World or any other city paper would have done. It was sent to every subscriber without money and without price, and was done solely because the public interest seemed to require it. The Journal keeps up with the times and the requirements of its field.

—Chief T. M. Christenbury requests The Journal to call attention to the new State law, which makes it unlawful for children under 16 years old to drive automobiles, and also that part of the law which provides that mufflers must be closed at all times. Chief Christenbury also makes the request that the public adhere a little more closely to the speed limit, as there has been a great deal of fast and reckless driving of late. The speed limit here is 14 miles per hour.

—In 1898, says the Biblical Recorder, "an honored and devout resident of Union county, North Carolina, departed this life. In conversation, or in the public talks he made, though always thoughtful and interesting, he was a great stammerer and it was difficult to follow his remarks. However, in his public prayers there was not the slightest hesitation but entire freedom of utterance and even eloquence in phrase and tone. How few people there are who can talk to God with greater ease than they can to man!"

—"I enjoy my morning prayers far more than those at night," said old Capt. Reid of Monroe, twenty years ago, according to the Biblical Recorder. His experience, that paper goes on to say, is doubtless that of most devout people. Our bodies are less fatigued, our minds are fresher and more alert, and there is zest about the morning time which we do not experience when the hard day's toil is over and we sink wearied into the lap of night. Long ago, said the Psalmist, "In the morning will I praise thee."

Prevailing Diseases.

The principal diseases prevailing in this community at this time are malaria in many forms and manifestations; typhoid; colitis; and other intestinal troubles in babies; digestive disturbances; heat effects.

The conditions in Monroe are very unsanitary now. There is much stagnant water. There are many water leaks. There is much organic decay. There are typhoid zones, typhoid streets, typhoid ditches, typhoid houses, typhoid families and typhoid persons in Monroe.

What are we going to do?—H. D. Stewart.

Jurors For July Term of Court.

The county commissioners have drawn the following jurors for a term of Superior court beginning Monday, July 30th, and continuing one week, for the trial of criminal cases:

E. Brady, T. G. Collins, W. H. Hill, H. C. Leonard, B. H. Robinson, John H. Trull, M. C. Gordon, C. A. McRobie, N. C. Curlee, H. H. Trull, W. B. Pigg, A. D. Moore, J. E. Stewart, J. E. Garrison, Will M. Richardson, W. J. Hudson, Wilton A. Williams, F. A. Marsh, H. C. Griffin, W. B. Starnes, J. R. Porter, J. T. Weir, R. H. Hinson, D. F. Keziah, E. W. Helms, B. H. Griffin, J. W. Haywood, W. W. Smith, E. G. Yarborough, K. C. Craig, C. F. Martin, T. B. Moore, T. C. Long, W. R. Ashcraft, J. Wilson Helms, T. W. McKibben.

GERMAN PRISONER PASSED THROUGH MONROE

Man Who Tried to Blow Up a Bridge Between Canada and the United States Talks About His Deed.

Last Friday morning Werner Horn, a German who has been conspicuous in the news of the country, passed through Monroe on train No. 5, en route to Atlanta under sentence of 18 months in the Federal prison at that place. He is the man who tried to blow up a bridge between Canada and the United States about two years ago. He was sentenced in this country for transporting explosives into the United States. The bridge damage was done in Canada and he will no doubt be taken over by that country.

The Ansonian was smarter than The Journal and got an interview with Horn while the train was in Wadesboro. The Ansonian says:

He is a small man, distinct German features, neatly dressed and very neat in appearance. The frequent clanking of the big chains on his ankles did not disturb him. The prisoner talked freely, and it may be added cheerfully, about what he has done as his "bit" to help the Fatherland. His guards said he had been talking all the way and they didn't object to a reporter for the Ansonian asking him a few questions. It was soon evident that Mr. Horn didn't mind answering—for Germany every time. He was reading a copy of the Raleigh News and Observer and smoking a five cent cigar, which he said was not as good as a two-cent cigar "Made in Germany." Asked what he thought of the war at this time, he replied that Germany had the whole world beaten six months ago. He says there is no hope for the Allies even with the United States, 3,000 miles away, doing what it can to help them. This was but another German trick. It is typical of them to try in every way possible to put courage out of the hearts of those who are fighting Germany.

When told of the great numbers of people now fighting Germany today, Horn said in very good English, "That's just the trouble, you people depend on numbers for everything, we count on efficiency." He is "carried away" and seems almost insanely drunk with the idea that Germany's preparedness will win everything. He sees nothing anywhere to compare with the greatness of his country and having been a military man, a lieutenant, he says, in the German army, he sees everything and thinks of everything in terms of military greatness. Talking with him one soon finds that he has been trained all his life to feel that Germany is the greatest and best country in the world, excelling in everything. Added to this is the German belief that the Kaiser is a divinely appointed ruler, and being the only one, it is quite natural that they should think him quite the proper person to rule the universe. In appearance and in his manner of boastfulness, Horn is what we call in this country a crank. He has, no doubt, come of a long line of ancestors who have been taught to think as he now thinks, by inheritance and hard training, that his Fatherland and his Kaiser is about all there is worth while in the world. He thinks them invincible and is as proud as he can be of what he did.

Speaking of the job, he apologized for not completely destroying the great bridge. It was too cold, he said. "The thermometer was 40 degrees below zero and his hands almost frozen and he nearly lost his life from cold. He said he could not do his work as well as he had planned if and thinks he should not be blamed. It was the weather, he said. The newspaper man ventured the remark that in his present trouble he didn't have many sympathizers in this country. A passenger who had been talking with him remarked, "Horn doesn't want any," and the prisoner who wore a heavy set of chains on his ankles smiled and laughed outright. It seemed to please him. He thought 18 months a long sentence but those sitting around reminded him that in the opinion of the general public, he was getting off very lightly indeed.

An incident which amused the officers and passengers was the remark of a little boy, less than three years old. This little fellow's mother taught him to wave a United States flag and say, "Down the Germans; they're bad folks." But naturally or otherwise the word down sounds very much like something else when the little fellow is asked to express his opinion of the Germans. Horn was petting the child and telling him about the greatness of the German people, when someone asked the boy what he thought of the Germans and he said or it sounded like he said, "D. n the Germans, they're bad folks." The joke was on Horn for the moment and the officers and others enjoyed it thoroughly. When the boy was leaving the train Horn held out his hand to say good-bye. The little fellow gave him his left. "Give me your right hand, little man," and seemed to admire the unconscious boldness of Young America.

"Who is George Washington, Nellie?" asked the teacher of a little girl in the primary department.

"He was Mrs. Washington's second husband," was the unexpected reply.

Addressing a political gathering the other day, a speaker gave his hearers a touch of the pathetic. "I miss," he said, brushing away a not unmanly tear, "I miss many of the old faces I used to shake hands with."

The Golden Fleece.

Dr. George Edward Flow, being fired watching his corn hump, came in yesterday to catch up with world events, and as is his custom, paid The Journal a visit. Dr. Flow, who has somewhat achieved a pessimistic reputation in his crop reports, reluctantly admitted that things were looking pretty well now, though being far less "flattering" than they were in the fat years in the land of Goshen in the days of the reign of Joseph in Egypt. Asked about his ideas of the war, Dr. Flow said that it was as well that we were in the war, for if Germany had prevailed and conquered the continent of Europe and set up its military despotism with all the resources of the continent at its disposal, as seemed to be the dream of Bismark, it would not have been well for us and our Monroe Doctrine.

Going back in one of his flights of oratory for which he is famous, Dr. Flow gave off hand this version of the Golden Fleece:

"The Golden Fleece was the golden skin of the winged ram, Chrysomalus, on which Phryxos and his sister Helle escaped from the persecution of their step mother, Ino, the second wife of Athamas, the king of Thessaly. Helle fell into the sea, then called the Pontic, and in commemoration of her tragic death, the sea was called the Hellespont, over which afterwards, Leander swam nightly to visit his lady love, Hero. Phryxos proceeded to Cholchis, where he was welcomed by the Greeks, and where he sacrificed his ram to Zeus and hung the skin of the ram upon an oak tree in the Garden of Ares (Mars) which was afterwards won by Jason, the leader of the Argonauts." And we don't believe that there is another man in North Carolina who could have given it so patly as the Doctor.

FILL UP THE CARS

Shippers are Appealed to for Shortage of Helping Out in Car Shortage—Icemorlee Mill Responds.

The railroad people are getting in a huddle about car shortage, much of which trouble can be remedied by the aid of shippers who use car loads. The average capacity of a freight car in this section is 57 tons. The average loading is fifteen tons per car, or less than half the car capacity. This is what is largely responsible for car shortage. The remedy is for shippers to fill up a car and not take two cars to carry one car load. This matter is being put to local shippers by Mr. J. A. Douglass, Seaboard agent here, with the request that they cooperate with the company in every possible way. The Icemorlee Mill at once agreed to do this, though the loading of heavy goods such as they ship makes it difficult and more expensive to fill a car to the top. However, Mr. Icemorlee readily agreed to respond to the company's request. In order to keep up with the emergency the railroad proposes this slogan: "Make one car do the work that heretofore has required two. It can be done." And they add, "A freight car is the foundation of prosperity. When our patrons deliberately delay a car they are keeping the car from earning what it should for the patrons and the railroad."

The St. Louis Furniture News prints the following:

I am more talked of than anything else in America;
I am the autocrat of the commercial interests;
I control the treasures of the world;
I command the bank clearances;
I am as powerful as Ajax;
I can stop commerce;
I am supreme;
Rulers and the common people alike,
Take off their hats to me.
My aristocratic cousins, the luxurious Pullman car,
And the steel coach who in the past snubbed
Me, now crave my favors.
I am merciful;
I can help you, but,
I lack energy;
You must supply that.
Left to my own efforts,
I am inert and innocuous;
Energize me and you increase your bank account;
Stimulate me and the wheels of commerce revolve.

Who Am I?

I am the freight car.
I market your crops.
Load me promptly;
Unload me quickly;
Move me swiftly, and you will prosper.

LAW

University of North Carolina Law School

EXCELLENT FACULTY
REASONABLE COST

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE

THE PRESIDENT,
CHAPEL HILL, N. C.

WANT ADS.

One cent a word each insertion.

MASON'S fruit jars, 60 cents per doz. for quarts and 80 cents per doz. for half gallons.—J. W. Rallings, Indian Trail.

NOTICE—Just received, today, another line of solid gold jewelry.—McCall Jewelry Co.

A CALL MEETING of Belk's local Farmers' Union, will be held Saturday night, 8 o'clock, July 14th. All members urged to be present.

FOR SALE—100 acres of good farming land, 35 acres cleared, 2 1-2 miles from Chadbourn, \$30.00 per acre.—L. A. Bailey, Chadbourn, N. C.

NOTICE—After this date I will charge 70 cents for horseshoeing.—C. F. Yandle.

FOR SALE—Three fresh milk cows, or will exchange for dry cattle.—J. W. Rallings, Indian Trail.

WANTED—To rent cottage, desirably located, preferably not too far from business section. State price. Address "Renter," care Journal.

FOR SALE—My residence on McCauley Heights; 5 room house, water and lights, barn and garden.—O. L. Mangum.

FOR SALE—Good strong celery plants at twenty-five cents per hundred, not delivered.—Mrs. D. B. Snider.

WE SURE have the medicine for the headache, only 30 cents per pound, and a nice premium with every pound. Several have tried it and were pleased.—Plyler, Funderburk & Company.

WANTED—500 colored laborers for Worth Brothers Company, Coatesville, Penna. Least wages 25 cents per hour, working 10 to 12 hours per day. Apply Southern Labor Agency, 324 No. First St, Richmond, Va. We send men to Coatesville every week.

Hosiery for the Whole Family.



In War as in Peace, the Quality of Interwoven Socks is always the same. The same permanent lustrous dyes—the same thin, closely-woven fabric—the same snug ankle fit—and above all, the same marvelous wearing qualities which have brought them world-wide fame. Made in Mercerized Silk Lisle and Pure Silk.

"Black Cat"

America's Handsomest Hosiery for Men, Women and Children, carried in fine Cottons, Silk Lisle, Fibre Silk and Pure Thread Silks. Unconditionally guaranteed to give Satisfaction.

"Radmoor"

100% Pure Full Fashion Hosiery for Ladies. No equal for wear. Ask to see the Radmoor Hose.

Lee & Lee Co.

—The Leading—

Dry Goods, Millinery, Notion, Clothing, Hat and Shoe Store in Monroe, North Carolina.

Money Never Hunts You,

Even in These Times of High Prices. But it is now easier to make money than it has ever been. Now is the time to make money.

The poor man may only become rich by first saving while he is poor. Go after the money—earn it—gather it in—then bring it to this bank and LET US SAVE IT FOR YOU.

That will start you on the way to Comfort—and Comfort and Riches are close kin.

If you do it today it is done—tomorrow it may be forgotten.

—THE—

Bank of Union.

THE WELCOME BANK.

W. S. BLAKENEY, President. R. G. LANEY, Cashier.
CAPITAL \$50,000.00. SURPLUS \$70,000.00.

A tempting breakfast can be had on short notice, if you call the proper place. Why not try a fat Irish mackerel? Ten crates fresh canteloupes arrived today, ripe and sweet. LEE GRIFFIN, PHONE 1-9-5