

USED CARS FOR SALE

We offer for sale at a bargain to quick purchasers the following makes, which can be seen at our garage:

- Two Ford Roadsters
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- One 5-Passenger Buick
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These cars have been thoroughly overhauled, and are in excellent mechanical condition.

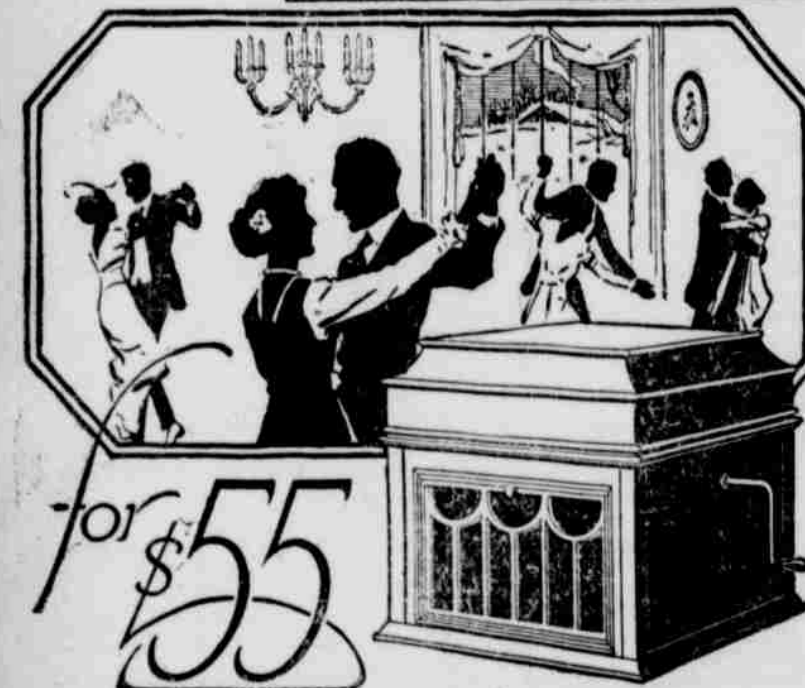
See us quick if you want a bargain.

SECRET MOTOR CO.

Garage on Franklin St. Phone 310.

THE WONDER OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY

Starr PHONOGRAPH



NOW ON EXHIBITION—CASH OR INSTALLMENTS. COMPLETE LINE OF VICTOR RECORDS THE W. J. RUDGE COMPANY.

Dependable Furniture!

CHAIRS OF ALL KINDS. We are showing a fine variety of attractive styles from the popular priced to the better grades, correct in design, of durable construction. Imitation, Spanish and best Leather, Golden Fumed Oak Finish, genuine and imitation Mahogany.

IN BEDROOM SUITS we have Mahogany, Old Ivory, Red Gum and Walnut, and also the old standby, Golden Oak.

DINING ROOMS! We can please you here sure.

MATTRESSES AND SPRINGS. Here is where we look after your comfort. The Sealy Mattress, the very best that is made, you will find here. Its standard of quality never varies. In fact we can satisfy you if it is a mattress you want.

THIS STORE sets the satisfaction of the customer above the sale. We want our customers to be our friends; we want them to have implicit confidence in us—to feel they can trust us in every dealing. To this end we sell only goods we can guarantee.

T. P. DILLON.

At the same old stand.

OBJECT TO NAME "KAISER BILL"

Marshville Lad Had to Fight a Few to Stop Use of Loathsome Title. (From the Marshville Home.)

If you want a fight from a school boy just call him "Kaiser Bill." That's what Theron Kennedy, student of the Marshville High School, will fight about. In the patriotic play that was given a few weeks ago Theron was to act as the Kaiser, but the boys called him "Kaiser Bill" and Theron fought his way out of it until he finally decided that he wouldn't act the part of the Kaiser and that feature of the play had to be left off. Nobody wants to be called "Kaiser Bill."

Rev. J. W. Little says he was in Washington some time ago and was conducted through the hall in which the inaugural ball is usually held. He was informed that President Wilson refused to allow the usual expensive ball to be pulled off at his inauguration. The gatlin' gun evangelist just couldn't stand it any longer and he stopped right in the center of the mammoth hall and sang, "Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow," while his companions looked on in amazement.

Mr. Jess Bass is a mighty good fellow and will not misrepresent even a dog in a trade. He owned a good 'possum dog that was equally as good for eating eggs. One of Jess's neighbors decided a few days ago that he wanted that 'possum dog and offered a splendid price for the animal, but Jess's honesty wouldn't let him take the money without first divulging the fact that the dog liked eggs just about as well as 'possums. That's all right," said his neighbor, "I'll keep him tied until next fall." And it was a trade.

It is interesting to stand around a fertilizer warehouse and note the difference in the manner in which farmers buy their fertilizer now and a few years ago. Under the old method a farmer would drive up to a warehouse, load his wagon and sign a mortgage on his crop with a promise to pay for the stuff to make it grow in the fall when his cotton was sold. He now drives up to the warehouse, loads his wagon, signs a check and drives away feeling that whatever he harvests next fall will be his.

Mr. L. Medlin, who was in ill health for several years, is about the healthiest and hardest man in Marshville now. He cured himself largely through exercise and dieting, and he is a firm believer in walking as a wholesome exercise. Mr. Medlin was hauling a few days ago and decided to "take it a-foot" while he trained his mule to follow suit. The pedestrian had meandered along some distance in front of his wagon and mule when a gentleman came along on an automobile and asked Mr. Medlin to ride with him. Mr. Medlin thanked him that he preferred to walk and was feeling good over it when an automobile came along from the opposite direction and gave that pesky old mule a scare which caused him to "take to the woods." Mr. Medlin then had to go back and catch the unruly animal, which, he states, gave him plenty of exercise for one day.

Stock Laws, Roads, and "Mule Power" Covington.

(J. Z. GREEN in Marshville Home.)

About forty years ago Union county passed through the memorable "stock law" campaign. Warm discussions were held in every section and at almost every school house. The stock was then running at large and a big per cent of the citizens saw ruin and desolation ahead of them if they were forced to build pastures and keep the stock up. As a lad of eight or nine years I went with my father, who was an advocate of the stock law, to the school houses where discussions were held. My father on one occasion had just finished his argument in favor of keeping the stock up and "tending the fields out." He was followed by Jim Richardson, who was against the proposition. Richardson offered quite a variety of argument. One point which he made impressed me seriously. It was this: If the stock law should be adopted and a boy is sent to mill he would lose control of his mule or ox which would walk right out into the open field and eat your neighbor's growing crops, and then, with considerable emphasis, he exclaimed, "You'll have a lawsuit on your hands!" Since I was the boy who was chief engineer on the oxcart that went to mill from our farm it was natural for me to see trouble ahead, if his contention was true.

Some months ago I stopped off at Teachey's, a flag station in Duplin county, between Goldsboro and Wilmington. The citizens of that county were in the midst of a seething hot "stock-law" campaign, trying to settle the same question that we settled forty years ago. A group of citizens were lounging on some "loafing" seats in front of a country store. Nobody seemed to recognize me, even as a stranger. They were too busy calling each other hard names to lose any time with strangers. They hurled broadsides of epithets at each other until they were almost breathless. Finally, during a temporary lull in the discussion, one fellow cast a lingering look over in my direction and asked, "How does he stand on it?" It was my time to speak then. I assured him that I didn't stand or sit on the problem which they were fighting over, and that I had stopped off there in tolerably good health and wanted to leave in normal condition, and since the papers had reported that their stock-law campaign had reached the night rider stage I didn't consider it wise for a stranger to either "stand" or "sit" on a question in which he had no personal interest.

When I was relating this little incident the other day Wade Bivens dryly remarked, "Well, we are about as good kickers as they are on some new ideas that are presented." And Wade spoke a volume when he said it. We are usually against anything that we don't understand. Ignorance always breeds suspicion and mistrust and then our prejudices are easily played upon. For instance, you can verify the statement that many of our citizens are just as jealous of their "rights" and "privileges" as are the free-range men of certain eastern counties. Just let a surveyor mark

out the way for a graded road and you'll begin to hear something "drap" around in places. And if the survey is finally accepted and silence again reigns supreme, so far as the kickers are concerned, don't get the idea that the storm is over. After the roads are graded they must have applications of top-soil before we can have hard road-beds. When the road forces begin to take the top soil from a quarter or an eighth of an acre of land it will be remarkable if some land holder doesn't develop a severe case of mental hydrophobia and declare that his thirty-dollar-an-acre land is damaged several hundred dollars per acre. He should not be harshly criticised for his attitude. In cases of this kind men speak and act more from impulses and wrought-up passions than from mature judgment. In some respects our democracy not only grants freedom but it grants license to an individual to stand in the way of progress. Men sometimes violently contend for their "wrongs" under the delusion that they are contending for their "rights."

Last fall a group of Marshville citizens were assembled with the board of county commissioners asking for a call for an election in the township to adopt or reject a new road law. "Who is that quiet man over there in the corner?" asked a Monroe man. It was C. B. Covington, cashier of the Bank of Marshville. If a like enquiry should be made now it might have been answered that the quiet gentleman that he made enquiry about was "Mule - Power" Covington. His new title is a deserved compliment. He and W. O. Harrell and T. G. Collins are the new road commissioners of Marshville township. They are a little slow getting on their job in the early part of the year but they are active now. It was Mr. Covington who presented to a group of citizens of South Marshville township the idea of conserving our wasted mule-power on the public roads, and at a meeting he called for donations of mule power and the mule power was forthcoming. As a result about two miles of new graded road south of Marshville is nearly ready for travel. About the same time Joe Webb and Rufus Williams and others conserved some more mule power and in four days time they transformed two and a half miles of bad road into as good road as it is possible to make on an unsurveyed route.

It might be said in this connection that in using mule power in the construction of good roads we are giving the mules a square deal that they have long deserved. If the mules could talk and should assemble in a good-roads-mule convention nothing but a fool mule would raise a dissenting voice against the use of mule power on the public roads over which they are forced to haul heavy loads. In conserving the mule power on the public roads we are conserving the mules also.

"LICENSED PASTURE OF IN-SECT AGIN' WAR AN' WORK"

"Is Resident Alien, Parents from Africa"—Asks Exemption, Saying His "Feet Won't Stand."

Those who have had to fill out the complicated questionnaires can appreciate the humor in the letter received from a darkey registrant by a Louisiana exemption board. As reported by the New Orleans Item, it follows:

"Honorable Zempson Board: "Kind Surs and Friends:—I take my pen in han to write you about may war papers, de lawyer what made dem out didn't suit me. I speak he's a good lawyer and mought git you oter trouble but it looks lack he er gwine to get me in the army. He show is a zempson glitter, so I is ritin you myself to let you know just how I stands. Ise done red de war papers thru and thru keeful and I am edicated and can understan an no where I belongs at. There ain't nary reason for me to be in de First Klass nor in de Second Klass. There mought be one reason to put me in the Third Klass, Devishun B, on account of my mother. She is 46 years old and lives in South Kilany and she show pends on me. I also belongs in Klass Forze cause I has a wife, kose she's done quit me and runned off wid another nigger, but he has de concupitin and when he dies I no she will rite back pending on me. I finds dat I belongs to ever divishun in Klass Five cept as follows, ter-wit:

- "A. Dis don't ketch me.
- "B. Ise a regular ordained minister an pastors de Mount Zebe church.
- "C. Student of preachin on May 18, 1917, rekognized skule, namely, Kimbal Lake Kullud Skule.
- "D. I belongs to de Salvashun army.
- "E. I don't come under dis head.
- "F. Ise resident alien (not enemy) my folks cum from Afrika.
- "G. Dis session ketches me strong. My health is moughty poorly. I jest ain't fically fit, in fact I had de roomatism orful bad and I suffers wid amlsery in de chest and Ise subject to dizzy spells. I has de hart trouble. And den my feet ain't rite, dey jest won't stan when any shootin gwine on.
- "H. Ise not morally fit for de army. I has done been tride in de District Coat for steelin cows and got sent to de pen for 2 years.
- "I. Ise de licensed pilot at the Mount Zebe church as mensioned herein befor.
- "And den kind friends I want to call your speeshal attenthun to de last neckshun of de skules. Ise a member of a reckernized insect and show is posed to war an work and I klaims zempson under dis head and I thanks you to please put me in dis Klass.
- "Dis leaves me well and doing well and I hopes it fines you de same.
- "Your survent,
- "JIM FITER."

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

Office in Law Building, old Library Room, Monroe, N. C. Will practice in all the State and Federal Courts. Will give special attention to collection of claims and settlement of estates by administrators and executors.

THEY ENFORCE LOYALTY.

Vigilance Committees Compelled Change of Heart Among Pro-Germans.

Enforced loyalty has been placed on a business basis in Macoupin, Madison and Montgomery counties in southern Illinois, where the activities of pro-German propagandists recently became so pronounced that vigilance committees in numerous towns have forced hundred of suspected persons to make public manifestations of their allegiance to the government. In one town two alleged leaders of seditious movements were tarred and feathered, says a St. Louis dispatch.

Branches of the American Defense society operating through vigilance committees in practically every town in the district have taken the lead in stamping out disloyalty. The first move to oust the propagandists was made in Staunton, where an alleged leader of the Industrial Worker of the World and a Chicago attorney were escorted to the city limits, coated with tar and feathers, and started walking in different directions. The reason for this aggression was said to be the activity of the men in causing dissension among several thousand coal miners near Staunton. On the same night more than one hundred persons were made to sign pledges of loyalty.

News of the use of such stern measures spread, and within a week Worden, Mount Olive, Gillispie, Williamson, Hillsboro and several other smaller towns made demonstrations. In some of these towns scores of persons were taken from their homes and requested to make public profession of their loyalty. Several men were taken from their beds and kneeling on the sidewalk, were forced to kiss every star in the flag. Some were made to sing the national anthem, while others were compelled to play patriotic airs on musical instruments. Protests against such actions were construed as evidences of disloyalty. In several such instances arrests were made and Federal charges preferred against the men.

The most serious result of the demonstrations was in Hillsboro, where Clifford Donaldson, 21 years old, was shot when the vigilance committee called at his father's home in search of Industrial Workers of the World members. Shots were exchanged, Donaldson was killed and E. B. Emory, city marshal, and Ernest Flath were wounded. Later it was learned Donaldson had enlisted in the navy only a few days before his death.

Members of the vigilance committees deny that they consult violence. They declare that their actions have the approval of civic officers. They insist that the district embraced by Macoupin, Madison and Montgomery counties for some time has been the objective of an active campaign by pro-German sympathizers.

As evidence of their success, they point to a recent meeting of representatives of more than 1,600 members of a miners' union in Staunton. In less than one week after two alleged seditious leaders had been tarred and feathered, the union voted a contribution of \$810 per month for the Red Cross, purchased \$1,000 worth of Thrift Stamps, re-instated all members who had lost standing because of army or navy enlistment, arranged for payment of their dues during the period of the war, and ended a mass meeting in such a burst of patriotic fervor that the singing of the national anthem was drowned in cheers for President Wilson and the government.

Reports from other cities where demonstrations were staged indicate that the same leaven of patriotism is at work and that prospects are bright for a fulfillment of the wish of "loyalty" leaders, that the district be made "100 per cent American."

Blockade Still Lore.

Kinston, March 19.—"One-half gallon of shelled corn, one quart of vinegar and three pounds of sugar, put into a gallon jug buried for ten days, will make corn whiskey that will make the consumer drunk in any stage from the affectionate to the man-killing, accordingly as he indulges." The sheriff's office here has the formula from a source close to the moonshining industry. Another new wrinkle is to boil the ingredients of corn whiskey in a pot on a stove, having the pot covered with a thick cloth which catches the steam. The make-it-at-home moonshiner squeezes the cloth into a bucket every few moments. It is a slow process, but a very good grade of juice results. The scarcity of copper, it is said, is causing moonshiners to resort to galvanized iron stills. The action of the materials distilled upon the iron causes it to give off a poison which may have been responsible for two or three deaths in this section. The offices are supposed to have smashed nearly all the old type copper stills in this section. An outdoor toy still, an affair of about 15 gallons capacity, was destroyed a few miles from here a day or two ago. A novel still of a new kind hangs in a tree.

Births.

- To Mr. and Mrs. Settle E. Haigler, city of Monroe, a son, Harry Ellington, October 30.
- To Mr. and Mrs. Everette H. Sturgiss, Monroe township, a son, Dec. 28.
- To Mr. and Mrs. William Kirby Price, Monroe R. F. D. 2, a son, January 6.
- To Mr. and Mrs. Byram Tucker, Monroe township, a son, Jan. 21.
- To Mr. and Mrs. James McCollum, Monroe R. F. D. 3, a son, Feb. 9.
- To Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McGuirt, city of Monroe, a son, Feb. 11.

T. L. CROWELL, Registrar.

One Cow Produces 918 Pounds Milk in a Week.

Sacramento, Cal., March 13.—A world's record production of 918.6 pounds of milk was made in the seven days ended last night by Rapphaella Johanna Anggie, Ill., a registered Holstein, owned by the Napa State hospital, according to a statement today, by Owen Duffy, business manager of the hospital. The best previous record was 902.1 pounds of milk in seven days made by Riverside Sadie de Koll Burke, owned in Woodland, Cal.

GOUGED THEIR EYES OUT!

Returned Soldier Tells of Horrible German Treatment to Prisoners...

The New York World prints the following story relating to the atrocities being practiced by Germans upon American soldiers:

Stories of German atrocities upon American soldiers were told to a World reporter by patients in Army Hospital No. 1, Columbia Oval, the Bronx, in a tour of the institution, which was made by special permission of Col. D. F. Duval, commanding medical officer.

Sixty-eight war-wrecked soldiers, back from the muddy inferno of France, are finding their way back to health under American skies. They are the first of the Pershing expeditionary force to go through the iron "mill" of war.

How the Germans "did in" 12 Americans last October was told by Albert B. Sykes, attached to a Division Sanitary Corps. He is suffering from paralysis caused by an automobile accident in the confusion of an air raid. He said:

"Twelve infantrymen went out on a night patrol. They failed to return. When their bodies were not visible on No Man's Land next day every one concluded that they had been taken prisoner.

"They had been taken prisoner all right. And they came back to us the next night. When dawn came, following the night after their disappearance, they were lying out in front of our trenches.

"Every man had his eyes gouged out. Their bodies were terribly mutilated. In several cases the hands and legs were gone.

"About this time I was assigned to a dressing station just behind the lines. One night a chap simply riddled with bomb fragments came through our hands. He had been bombed by a German officer in an American uniform in his own trench.

"The Germans came over the top at night, perhaps intending to mingle with the men. This soldier saw the impostor come over. When he accosted him the German let fly with a bomb. I wish you could have seen the American afterward—you never would have believed that he got well in spite of it.

"As for that German, he never got back to his own lines. What the rest of our men did to him was a shame. He was shortly one of the deaderst Germans that this war has produced."

Private Sykes thought he could describe trench life until he tried it. Then he gave it up, declaring that "if I told you how bad it really is you'd think I was stringing you." But he admitted that the Americans didn't seem to mind it all.

Many of the ships in which the wounded were brought home were fired on by German submarines.

"Plant Victory Acres" Advice of Col. Fries.

Winston-Salem, March 13.—"If North Carolina is to do her part in this great war, if she raises her share of the funds that are necessary to win the war, her soil must be made to help do it," says Col. F. H. Fries, state director of war savings.

"Plant at least one extra acre" he says, "and more if possible, of wheat, corn, cotton, tobacco, peas, potatoes or other farm products, and invest the proceeds from these in war savings stamps. Call it your 'victory acre,' and cultivate it in the spirit and belief that it will be acres that will win the war. Arrange for your children also to plant 'victory acres.' I believe every boy on the farm should have this means of raising money to invest in war saving stamps, which will in five years come back to him with four per cent interest compounded quarterly, at a time he will need his money most, perhaps, to go to college or start in business for himself.

"Girls on the farm should plant 'thrill gardens.' They should can the vegetables an dturn the proceeds into thrift and war savings stamps. They will thus be serving twice, providing food and earning money to lend to the government."

Below is a list of agents, authorized by the Government, to sell War Savings and Thrift Stamps:

- The Bank of Union
- First National Bank
- Farmers & Merchants Bank
- The Savings, Loan & Trust Co.
- Austin & Clontz
- W. H. Belk & Bro.
- John Beasley
- Benton's Cash Store
- Collins & Hargett
- Co-operative Mercantile Co.
- T. L. Crowell
- E. C. Carpenter
- T. P. Dillon
- Flow & Phifer
- Franklin Street Pharmacy
- R. C. Griffin & Bro.
- Lee Griffin
- Lee & Lee Co.
- Nash & Harris
- Plyler, Funderburk & Co.
- T. P. Redwine
- The W. J. Rudge Co.
- Snyder-Huntley Co.
- C. N. Simpson, Jr.
- N. D. Saleeby
- Tharpe Hardware & Mfg. Co.
- Union Drug Company
- Heath-Morrow Company
- R. F. D. Carriers:
- No. 1—A. C. Penegar
- No. 2—T. L. Love
- No. 3—J. H. Mills
- No. 4—S. H. Rogers
- No. 5—R. F. Secret
- No. 6—A. B. Helms
- No. 7—J. T. Cox
- No. 8—W. L. Belk
- City Carriers:
- J. A. Williams
- C. G. Shaw
- P. P. Cox
- P. O. Clerks:
- J. O. Fulenwider
- L. E. Suttton
- S. E. Haigler
- C. H. Hasty.

W. B. HOUSTON, Surgeon Dentist.

MONROE, N. C. Office up-stairs, F. Gerald Building, Northwest of Court House.