

New Goods New Goods New Goods

Came Yesterday, Coming Today,
Again Tomorrow,

and on and on until our stock is as complete as painstaking effort and good hard dollars can make it.

The French, the Japs and Great Britain have already made their contributions.

See our English Mohairs, beautiful assortment of Japanese Silk and other imported goods, along with our beloved American made novelties and staples.

New arrival of ladies' Voile, Silk, Crepedechine and Georgette Crepe Waists.

Small sample line which we can sell you cheap.

Co-operation the key note of the Family Store.

April Standard Patterns now on sale.

Co-operative Mercantile Co.

HENRY'S COLUMN.

Union county roads are famous for being mad—and the autist may get "stuck up" more often in Union than in any other county, but if a fellow has to get marooned in some mud hole, old Union county is a good place for that to happen. For here the farmer gladly lends a helping hand to get one out and does not charge a price that forces the poor autoist to pawn his auto to raise the money with which to pay out. This cannot be said of every county.

Over a year ago when Esq. M. L. Flow and the editor and others were unearthing all the old witches, beliefs and superstitions that had been here since hoop-skirts were the rage, I don't believe they said anything about the wart remover. They overlooked such a character as Aunt Mary Coburn, the champion wart remover of Union county, who claims to remove warts, big or little, and cure incurable disease by faith. Aunt Mary is the old wrinkled black mammy, the old slave type, who is the guardian angel of the ladies' rest room in the court house here. She is the one who puts the fretful babies left in her care to sleep by crooning to them some forgotten lullaby with which in days of long ago she soothed the fretful ill "massa" or "missy." She still retains an inquisitive brain. She knows what is taking place around the court house all the time. If you want to see how she removes, as she says she does, a wart, get a friend who happens to possess one and take him up to the courthouse to be treated. You will see Aunt Mary produce a string about ten inches long from some secret compartment on her clothes. With eyes that have looked upon the South in slave time she will examine the wart from every angle. Then she takes her string, winds it around the offending callous, with hands shaking with age and mumbling some stange jargon. She removes it and ties a knot in it. Again she surrounds the wart with her string, still keeping up the strange, not understandable incantations. Ten times she does this, and then tells you to go away and pay no attention to the wart and it will disappear, but reminding you to return when it has departed for parts unknown and pay her. She retains the string in her possession and what strange occult influences it undergoes I have never been able to learn. Strange to relate, there are a number of people, and prominent ones too, who will testify to the fact that warts treated by Aunt Mary in this manner have gone away and never returned.

The Kaiser was badly fooled when he thought he could stir up race riots between the whites and negroes of North Carolina, as he attempted to do in the early days of the war. The negro realizes, or the leaders of the race at least, that this is just as much his war as ours. Witness the special services held by the colored people in the Methodist church here the other day to aid the 64 members of their race, who left for Camp Grant, and what happened there. The various negro ministers offered them some good advice was endorsed by all of the race who heard it. When you enter the service of Uncle Sam you are assured of a good home with plenty to eat and wear, and as long as you do your best and obey orders you will be well treated, is the substance of what they told those who left.

Correspondent Says War Didn't Bring Food Famine.

To the Editor of The Journal:—It is remarkable how prone the people are to forget. We may be confronted with the most serious problem and be wrestling with it with might and main, and all of a sudden some unusual thing takes place, then we are ready to drop the whole matter of corrective effort; place the blame on the new happening and immediately forget that we ever had any trouble before.

This is exactly what has happened with the world's inhabitants with reference to the war and the food problem. To be sure the war has hastened the progress of the world famine that has been in sight for a number of years; but the war did not create the famine.

Several years before 1914, the food experts of the country were experimenting with cotton seed meal as a bread substitute. They even went so far as to make bread of this substance, put it on the market, proclaim its wholesomeness and nutritive value.

Fully as far as five years prior to the war the great packing houses were warning the people of a meat shortage. They were even using animal carcasses that were formally not believed fit for human food to supply a need which was becoming more and

more acute, and for which no remedy was in sight.

The great agricultural interests of the nation has had it doneed into their ears for the past fifteen years, at least, that unless farming practices were revolutionized, and farmers began to produce more of the things necessary to sustain human life that dire calamity awaited us just a little further on.

We heard these things so continuously, and were virtually heedless of them, until we had about decided that somebody was trying to unduly meddle with our business unnecessarily. Then the world, all of a sudden, was lurched into the great caldron of boiling blood, when lo and behold, we jump up and charge the whole catastrophe to some war lord or other.

We are a people who invariably, or almost so, get the cart before the horse. We are quick to mistake effect for cause. We are mighty slow to recognize that effect follows cause but never precedes it.

If the truth, that the war is only the culmination of frivolous unjust, and wholly unrighteous principles of

international policies, ever dawned upon us, we will then realize that the outbreak is only the surgical operation necessary to let out the accumulations of poisonous puss that has gathered in the monstrous carbuncle.

It's a desperate ordeal through which we are passing, but there is no doubt in the minds of men who think that it's a necessary task.

The world will be cleaner, healthier, and much more fit to live in for those who are here after the struggle than it has been before, and men will realize that it is unsafe, further to practice policies likely to culminate in a like manner as we see the present practices have culminated.

The school of experience will have gotten in its work, and since most of us will learn in no other, there will be a multitude of graduates ready and anxious to take charge and deal most justly.

This is the brighter side of the picture, and is the one on which we should dwell mostly; yet we must not delude ourselves into thinking that the larger side is all behind—the climax is yet in front.—Novus Homo.

For Sale

100 acres of good farming land in one mile of city limits' On good road, good buildings. Cash or paper.

Monroe Insurance and Investment Co.

Your Savings.

What are you doing with them? Are you letting them dribble out, a little here and a little there, for things that will be of little if any benefit to you? Or are you keeping them intact so they may grow into a respectable sum that will count when you see the chance for a good investment?

A SAVINGS BANK ACCOUNT

keeps your money all in a lump, ready at any time you need it. And if you get the savings habit it is worth almost as much as the savings themselves.

This bank solicits savings accounts, large and small. Let us help you toward capitalism.

The Savings, Loan and Trust Co.

R. B. Redwine, President. H. B. Clark, Cashier.


You Should Feed Your Horses, Cows and Hogs well during the Spring.

We are well stocked with Timothy Hay, Alfalfa, Corn, Oats, Sweet Feed, Rice Meal, Mill Feed, Peanut Meal, Cotton Seed Meal and Hulls.

Our prices are right. Phone us your orders.

BENTON'S CASH STORE,

Phone 178. The Store That Appreciates Your Trade.



Adams Won Fame As a Financier

John Adams, second president of the United States, won fame as a financier when he borrowed \$2,000,000 from Holland.

He was a firm believer in banking. Every man who hopes to be a success in life has a bank account. Make up your mind to place a certain amount of your business profits or income in the bank. We invite an inspection of our banking methods.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

J. H. LEE, President.

DR. J. E. ASHCRAFT, Vice Pres.

J. W. LANEY, Cashier.

Lawlessness in Craven.

"John, you be easy! If you try to get me you will get your next meal in hell! Godbye." This was a note left for John E. Daugherty, Craven county commissioner, by a party who Thursday night dynamited a dipping vat on his farm a few miles west of New Berne. This is the fifth vat to be destroyed in that section in this manner within the past week, and reports have it that others have been destroyed in the lower part of the county.

The Federal government, in connection with the State Department of Agriculture, has been conducting a campaign for the extermination of the cattle tick and vats were provided where cattle were dipped in a solution to destroy the ticks, which are destructive to cattle. Some of the Craven county citizens objected to the law and the lawless element have been destroying the dipping vats, just as lawless element in some sections of east Carolina have resisted the enforcement of the stock law.

Olive Branch War Savings Society.
Correspondence of The Journal.

Olive Branch, April 1.—Messrs. W. O. Leumond and J. C. M. Vann organized a War Savings society here Wednesday, with the following officers and members: President, John Brewer; secretary, J. F. Gaddy; Willie Tarlton, Oscar Braswell, Phanton Brooks, Carl Baucom, C. W. Tarlton, J. P. Tarlton, Floyd Helms, Jno. Tarlton, Blanchard Baucom, Otis Helms, R. L. Smith, J. V. Tarlton, A. C. Davis, Dewey Tarlton, B. B. Tarlton, J. F. Gaddy, Misses Pearl Brewer, Emma Smith, Isabell Newsome, Flora Brewer, Annie May Ross, Beulah Nance, Mesdames Dora Baucom, Ella Fannin, and F. C. Staton.

HANK AND PETE

PETE SHOULD HAVE WATCHED IN THE OTHER DIRECTION

By KEN KLING

