

JOURNAL WANT ADS.
ONE CENT A WORD FOR EACH INSERTION

HAVE JUST PUT ON an enclosed car for city transfer. If you want a comfortable trip call me at Simpson's Pressing Club, phone 338, or residence phone 26-R. — W. D. Fullenwider.

WANTED—Peas—any kind, all we can get.—S. R. Doster.

FOR SALE—The Frank Thompson dwelling, 10 rooms, all conveniences. Monroe Insurance and Investment Co., G. B. Caldwell.

FOR SALE—No. two 4x18 pine shingles at \$7.50 per thousand.—F. B. Ashcraft.

AM STILL in the market for chickens, eggs, turkeys and country hams. Highest market prices paid.—S. R. Doster.

CAR of high grade Kimball pianos just arrived at Holloway's Music Store.

FOR FINE PIANOS do not fail to see Holloway Bros.

FOR SALE—Six room house on west Franklin street. 150 feet front and 180 feet deep. See W. J. Rudge for prices.

KIMBALL, Starr, Adam Schoof, Whitney, Hinge and Royal pianos are now on the floor at Holloway Bros.

FOR SALE FIFTY-FOUR acres of good farming land, including the Sikes mill, three dwelling houses, two good wells, good orchard, and pasture. Bargain to quick buyer.—See G. W. Baucum, Monroe route six, or J. A. Baucum at mill.

"ALAGA" BRAND COSTS A trifle more than just ordinary "Syrup" but Oh! my what "unequaled goodness" you do get. No chemicals used to preserve. No sugar extracted. Just Georgia Ribbon Cane as it comes from the plantation with enough corn syrup added to give consistency. This is "ALAGA" brand table syrup. Ask your grocer.

DR. H. SMITH, Eye-Sight Specialist, can be found regularly at his office, Monroe, N. C., the entire fall and winter. Modern and up-to-date in every particular. Have your eyes examined and glasses fitted. Office in Belk-Bundy building next to Dr. Green's dental office.

FOR SALE—6 h. p. International engine, corn mill and crusher. Cheap at \$400, price \$350.—A. R. Deese, Monroe, Rt. 1, Lee Park.

LONELY BACHELOR GIRL, worth \$300,000, wishes to hear from honorable gentleman under 60. Object matrimony. Write Mrs. Hill, 14 East 6th St., Jacksonville, Fla.

FOR SALE—Several Ford touring cars in A-1 condition; price reasonable.—B. C. Hinson.

FOR SALE—Ford cars, new and rebuilt. We also carry in stock Ford roadster, touring and sport bodies. We do high grade painting and top building on all makes.—Payne's Auto Works, Charlotte's Reliable Car Market, 26 East 6th Street, Charlotte, N. C.

DO NOT DELAY — There are two things you must attend to at once if you want them done—ordering a new car or getting the old overhauled. If you wait until spring you'll surely be disappointed. Come in at once.—Secret Motor Co.

HOLLOWAY BROS. have sold over 80 cars of musical instruments since coming to Monroe, and every customer is satisfied.

EVERYBODY is buying pianos from Holloway Bros., who will save you the agent's profits.

FOR SALE—Desirable house and lot on Windsor street; lights and water.—P. H. Johnson.

CALL YOUR GROCER today and have him send you a can of "Alaga" ribbon cane syrup. It has all the quality and rich flavor of the ribbon cane.

"ALAGA" BRAND GEORGIA CANE Syrup has no equal. Good for either "Little Mary" or "Grandma Lucy." No other syrup has its delicious favor and rich, health-giving quality. Phone your grocer for "ALAGA" and accept no substitute. Henderson Snyder Company, wholesale grocer, distributors for Monroe and vicinity.

HOLLOWAY BROS. are car dealers in pianos, and guarantee to save you money on same grade of piano that you buy from agent.

PHONE No. 3 for auto transfer. Careful drivers, and charges reasonable.—B. C. Hinson.

SHINGLE MILL—Capacity 25,000 per day; cutting first-class forest timber, 8 1/2 miles from Monroe. Your roof will cost you from \$3.40 to \$7.50 per square. Give me your order.—J. W. Richardson.

FOR SALE—House and lot on Lancaster avenue, near school.—J. W. Yates.

FOR RENT—Good one-horse farm in Sandy Ridge township. Necessary buildings; good land.—Murray Clark, at Heath-Morrow Co.

FOR SALE—5-room dwelling on Talleyrand Avenue. Possession at once.—Monroe Insurance and Investment Co., G. B. Caldwell.

SEE S. R. DOSTER before you sell your chickens, eggs, and country produce.—S. R. Doster.

FOR SALE—One International tractor, 19-20.—M. C. Reed, Matthews, Route 26.

LOST—Between Monroe and Pageland. Goodrich tire 33x4, and tire rim. Finder please notify L. L. Parker, Pageland, S. C.

FOR SALE—One Buick "4," in good condition, with new tires; one 1917 Ford with new tires. Both cars at a real bargain. They are going to somebody cheap.—L. S. Fowler & Co.

FOR SALE—Six-room house on Houston street; all modern conveniences—water lights and sewerage—large back lot; on paved street.—Fowler & Lee.

FOR SALE—Desirable building lots on Lancaster avenue, near the graded school.—C. D. Roberts.

GEORGE C. PRUITT,
Physician & Surgeon.
Office over Union Drug Store
Telephone No. 465.

A Very Private Matter.
The Oregon Journal attributes the following story of an incident that occurred on one of President Wilson's trips in the South to Adm. Cary T. Grayson, the President's personal physician, who has been with him constantly since he first became President.

Not long after the inauguration, we dropped into the village of Yorktown, the admiral. It was a sleepy summer afternoon. We went to the courthouse and looked over the old records, and we visited the postoffice. The postmaster had his coat off, his suspenders down and his feet on a chair, and he was smoking a corncob pipe. He saw me looking at some bottles of ginger pop and said, without getting up, "If you want to take a dozen bottles of that pop, I'll make the price right."

We wandered out on the street, where several colored men were lying asleep in the shade. Still no one recognized the President. At last we passed a little schoolgirl, who stopped and looked at us narrowly.

"Excuse me, mister," she said, "but you certainly do favor the picture of the President."

President Wilson smiled and said, "Yes, I have often been told that."

She started on, but came back, and said, "Excuse me again, but are you the President?"

President Wilson bowed and said, "Yes, I am the President."

The little girl then said, "Stay here, will you? I want to run home and get my mother. I want her to see you. She has never seen a President."

We waited, and in a moment the little girl returned with her mother and one or two children. The children, after satisfying their curiosity, scattered to tell their elders, and in a few minutes the mother of the little girl who had recognized the President said, "Look at the crowd coming!"

There were seven men coming up the village street, among them the postmaster, who was putting his suspenders over his shoulders. He came up to me and said, "I didn't know who you folks was when you was in my store. I want five minutes' talk with the President on a private matter."

"You will have to tell me what you want to talk to him about," I replied. The postmaster demurred and said, "It's very private."

I was firm; so he finally explained, "Well, it's like this: I am making around thirty dollars a month as postmaster. I want to see if the President can't fix it up for me to get forty dollars a month."

Ohio Man Adds and Talks at Same Time
A man who can both add big sums and talk at the same time is on the payroll of the Ohio state government, states a dispatch from Columbus, Ohio.

This man is W. E. Baker, deputy state auditor.

Part of Mr. Baker's daily routine is to make trial balances relative to appropriations and disbursements concerning the various state commissions, bureaus and departments.

When asked to explain how it was that he could add columns of five-number figures and talk at the same time, he said: "One doesn't have to be a freak, a genius, or any of those things. All he has to use is his brains—and keep at it."

Mr. Baker adds numbers in groups of twos, threes or fours at a time, up down, across or sideways. He "senses" his totals. He can tell by instinct, he says, whether his calculations are correct. If his institution tells him his totals are wrong he goes over the figures again.

GIRLS WELL-DRESSED

Miss Farrar Defends Efforts of Ladies to Use Clothes to Best Advantage. (From the New York World.)
"When a little New York shop girl trips down the street in her trim jacket suit with her pretty ankles displayed and her hat set at a cock angle, she is finding that thing which we are all seeking through the theater or through music or art or merely through our own personalities—romance! She has become more than her own dull, little self. She feels that she is representing the brightest, gayest, most beautiful qualities in her nature. And so she is."

So spoke Geraldine Farrar, delicately disentangling the lace sleeve of her negligee from the jewels of her bracelet. When the fastidious operation was quite completed she continued:

"I never saw American girls, that is, generally speaking, so charmingly dressed as they are to-day. They are becoming as well-dressed as the French. Never let anyone tell you that the chic and provocative styles which come over to us from Paris are not designed for the best French people. Every woman in Paris who has a pretty ankle or a pretty back, exposes it. There are no best people when it comes to wearing attractive clothes. There are well-dressed people both rich and poor, and there are rich and poor dowds."

She shifted her position and kicked the chiffon train of her negligee aside with the toe of her gilt slipper.

"About eight years ago," she continued, "we dressed abominably. Do you remember when we wore blue serge dresses piped with black or plaid silk? To-day blue serge dress is a one-piece garment with a belt that shifts up gracefully if the bust is inclined to be too large, or slips down youthfully on the flat-chested woman. It is short in the sleeves, has a little frill around the neck and is puckered, goodness knows how, around the knees, and is perhaps slit up a bit on the side to show the silk stocking and the neat shoe—then it becomes something? The blue serge dress to-day has style and charm."

"I have read with considerable amusement the suggestions of serious minded ladies that women's dress should be reformed. We should wear some uniform costume like a man's, they say, and save our energies for higher things. I remember some years ago some one collected opinions on dress from a number of prominent women of the stage. There were only two or three of them who advocated this 'sensible' costume, and they were without exception women who were known among their friends as badly and carelessly dressed. There is a lack of romance in a woman who does not like to express her individuality in pretty things. I believe in rouge, powder—anything that helps to make a woman more lovely. To some women a whiff of rare perfume is more precious than rubies. I think that to be beautiful is part of the poetry of life."

"Do you have any part in the design of the costumes which you wear on the stage?" she was asked.

Her blue gray eyes sparkled with enthusiasm.

"Indeed I do," was the reply. "I design most of them myself, though of course I have them made by a great designer, and he is also full of suggestions. It is a great pleasure to plan the clothes for a character. Of course every woman has that pleasure in a limited sense. Every woman who makes good dressing anything of an art studies herself, decides what her good points are and how she must dress to emphasize them. Now I, for instance, am a small woman. (Indeed in her own drawing room Miss Farrar gives the impression of being quite surprisingly small.) Therefore when I play a part that demands dignity I have to be careful that my gown is made in long lines, but when I play an ingenue role I wear a short waisted dress with a short skirt.

"Color, too, is most important. A dark-haired woman like me, if she has blue-gray eyes, must avoid brown. It almost invariably makes her skin look sallow. But the dark-haired woman with brown eyes finds brown her most becoming color."

Business Methods on the Farm.
We keep a complete record of livestock, showing the cost of each head purchased, its age, etc. Also dates of breeding and to what bred. In this way we know the exact date to make preparations to take care of the females. When we sell off any stock, a record is made showing gain or loss.

As for banking, it seems that in this age of progressive business no man should fail to have a bank account. We cultivate the local banker's friendship for he can usually give us more information than any other business man in the village—he knows the people, he knows who will do to trust, and for how much, and many other little things that will help you. Of course we pay all bills with check, stating on the check for what it is to pay. This not only gives us a record of the expenditure, but the cancelled check is a receipt against the bill and we can always make the exact change when paying with check.

As to advertising, we believe the farmer should use space regularly in his home paper as well as other methods of publicity. Some time ago the writer was about to order a pig from an adjoining state from an ad. in The Progressive Farmer, when to his surprise found a neighbor only seven miles away had the same kind of pigs for sale; we didn't know it because he had not advertised the fact.

We also use a typewriter, believing it pays as well for a farmer to use modern methods of correspondence as any other business man. We usually make two copies of a business letter by using a sheet of carbon paper. And we have a small box letter file for the carbon copies. The carbon copy can be referred to at any time that we desire and we can know exactly what statement we may have made or propositions submitted in our correspondence. These letters are filed alphabetically and are easily found when needed.—G. P. Cartwright, in The Progressive Farmer.



ALWAYS THE BEST THE MARKET AFFORDS

WE OFFER YOU
QUALITY GROCERIES

ALL THE TIME
It means economy, satisfaction, good living for you to buy such goods.

In making our purchases our immediate profit is not considered—it is your welfare and, as a result, your permanent trade. We are consistent, therefore, in requesting your business.

QUALITY — ECONOMY — SERVICE

HOME OF PURE FOOD
PHONE 255
THE QUALITY GROCERS
MAIN ST. MONROE, N. C.

BIVENS BROTHERS
FANCY & STAPLE GROCERIES

When you have Money you have Friends.

Have you ever noticed that when a man is known to have money in the bank he invariably has friends, many friends? Not necessarily because he has money, but because the possession of a banking account is a strong indication of his success in life—and successful men are always admired.

We invite you to open an account with us today.

The Savings, Loan and Trust Co.
R. B. Redwine, President. H. B. Clark, Cashier

PROMPTNESS. EFFICIENCY. COURTESY.
IN ALL FINANCIAL MATTERS

INVESTMENTS
CREDIT
LOANS
STOCKS & BONDS

You haven't a single banking need, consistent with sound banking practice, that we will not gladly fill.

Even if you should come to us on a quest that the liberal policy of our Bank could not meet, you will be treated courteously and we will be grateful for the call.

Your every banking need will have prompt, efficient, courteous treatment here.

RESOURCES OVER THREE QUARTERS OF A MILLION

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
J. H. LEE, DR. J. E. ASHCRAFT, J. W. LANEY, C. W. BAUCUM, ALL BANKERS
MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE BANK
MONROE, N. C.

Silver King Sewing Machine.

THREE STYLES \$35.00, \$37.50 and \$40.00.

THE W. J. RUDGE COMPANY
Monroe, N. C.

PRINCE ALBERT
the national joy smoke

Copyright 1919 by R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.

NEVER was such right-handed-two-fisted smokejoy as you puff out of a jimmy pipe packed with Prince Albert! That's because P. A. has the quality!

You can't fool your taste apparatus any more than you can get five aces out of a family deck! So, when you hit Prince Albert, coming and going, and get up half an hour earlier just to start stoking your pipe or rolling cigarettes, you know you've got the big prize on the end of your line!

Prince Albert's quality alone puts it in a class of its own, but when you figure that P. A. is made by our exclusive patented process that cuts out bite and parch—well—you feel like getting a flock of dictionaries to find enough words to express your happy days sentiments!

Tippy red bags, tidy red tins, handsome pound and half-pound tin humidors—and that classy, practical pound crystal glass humidior with sponge maintainer top that keeps the tobacco in such perfect condition.

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.