

LATEST HAPPENINGS

News Events of the Day in the State and Nation.

Lieut. Commander Thomas Mott Osborne has resigned as commander of the naval prison at Portsmouth.

W. J. Bryan made his first speech of the campaign Friday at New York, on his 60th birthday. He was only 36 when he first ran for president.

Correspondents from Berlin state that the ex-Kaiser put up 8,000,000 marks for the German rebellion, even though he did not approve of the time set.

The United States Service has received fifteen thousand applications from soldiers for one hundred and forty-four farms in North Platte and Shoshone irrigation districts.

Five hundred school teachers in the City of Cleveland, Ohio, find it necessary to hold two jobs in order to keep up with the cost of living. Many of them serve as telephone operators at nights.

A delegation of Michigan socialists visited Eugene Debs at the federal prison in Atlanta last week, and obtained his consent to use his name as a presidential candidate in the Michigan primary.

Grand Duchess Olga, sister of the late Czar Nicholas of Russia, has been found by American Red Cross workers living in a box car in South Russia. She was working with her fellow refugees when found.

Seven men masked with handkerchiefs raided an old distillery warehouse in Lexington, Ky., Friday, bound two guards at the points of revolvers and rode away with 94 cases of whiskey. Telephone wires to the distillery were cut and the thieves were able to make their escape before the alarm was given.

The treaty of Versailles failed of ratification for the fourth time Friday night with 99 for and 39 against. The Senate then voted to send it back to President Wilson with a notification that it had finally "refused to advise and consent to its ratification."

Both North Carolina senators stood with the president to the end. Little Tommy Burke, six, tumbled Saturday from the roof of the six-story tenement house in which he lives in New York City, bounced against several clothes lines while falling to the ground, picked himself up unhurt, looked ruefully at his clothes and said: "Gee! wait'll me mudder sees me suit!"

In a small floating hut anchored on the shore of the Mississippi near New Orleans lives "Brother Isaiah," the "Miracle Man." The aged man's startling demonstrations of "healing" afflicted people by prayer and the touch of his hand has interested scientific and medical men throughout the South. Thousands of ill and crippled men, women and children have journeyed to the hut in the hope of being cured by the strange old man. Reports of complete cures have been made by reliable persons. "Brother Isaiah," whose real name is Isaiah Cudney, refuses to accept money for his services.

Prank of Young Naval Officer.

(From The Youth's Companion.) When a group of American naval officers on shore leave in Brest were exchanging reminiscences, a middle-aged officer of the keen, alert type related this incident of his early days in the service:

I was just out of Annapolis, and probably not so sedate as I should have been. In the lout hours of the night, while taking my turn on watch, I would frequently take a few turns about the ship and, if all was well, curl up in a dark corner and rest. The late Rear Admiral Schley, then a captain, was in command of the ship, and he must have suspected that we younger officers were not walking as much as we should while on watch.

One night he gave me a small package to slip in my pocket. "Return this package to me when you come off in the morning!" he ordered.

When the next night he did the same thing and cautioned me to keep moving about, I became suspicious and examined the package closely. Although I could not get a clue to its contents, I suspected that it somehow kept track of the distance I traveled while on watch. We were near the equator and in the historic Spanish Main ocean lanes, and it was so warm that I didn't want to keep walking; so I called a sailor and, handing him a bill, told him to take the package and shake it violently for several hours.

After the cruise was over, Captain Schley called me to his cabin and told me that as he was leaving New York an inventor handed him a package saying it would show how far a man walked if carried in his pocket.

"The first night you carried this package," Captain Schley explained, "it showed that you scarcely had walked at all; and the next night it showed that you had walked as far as from New York to Kansas City. I could not accuse an American officer on merely the evidence of such an untrustworthy machine. We will forget it."

As I was leaving the room I glanced back and caught a twinkle in the future admiral's eye. I have since wondered just how much the shrewd old sea dog surmised.

All Ready for Him.

At a political meeting held in a provincial town in England a crowded audience had assembled to support a Parliamentary candidate.

During the speech of the candidate a man put his head in at the door and shouted in a stentorian voice, "Can anyone here sell me six penny-worth of sense?"

The speaker halted, evidently quite dumfounded; but the chairman of the meeting immediately silenced the intruder by retorting, "Yes, but you have nothing to put it in."

It was toward the close of the Civil War, when paper money was changing hands by the bale. A lank negro rode into town on a melancholy mule. "Hey, boy, I'll give you \$20,000 for that mule!" cried a soldier. "You ain't talkin' to me is you?" queried the negro. "Ah done just paid \$35,000 to have dis mule curried dis maw'nin."

EDITOR OF PUMPKINVILLE

BUGLE HAS HARD TIME

Whipped by a Farmer from Petunia Ridge for Underestimating the Size of His Pumpkin—May Cause the Editor to Exaggerate.

Hogville, March 22.—The Wild Rose school teacher has complained that the roof on the school building leaks when it rains. The board of trustees informed him it had been leaking for several years and that other teachers put up with it and they see no reason why he should not. The teacher is very anxious to "make good" with the board and will say nothing more about it.

Zero Peck says when the people or a majority of them get to traveling in airplanes he looks to see the old dirt roads get in mighty bad shape.

The Assistant Constable has announced that he will be a candidate for re-election and endorsement. He has during the past term arrested nobody and feels that he has made no enemies in an official capacity. A fellow over on Petunia Ridge is talking of making the race but the present incumbent feels that with the record he has made during his term he has nothing to fear.

Zero Peck says the recommendations from the higher-ups that the people, in order to reduce the cost of living, wear their old clothes and wear them patched if necessary, hit him just right, as he was going to do that any way.

In a discussion at the post office yesterday morning it was unanimously agreed that the people could get along better with high priced clothing than they could on high-priced food.

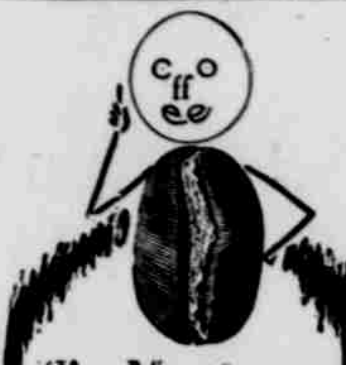
The Editor of The Pumpkinville Bugle said something in his paper last week in the wrong tone of voice about a fellow over on Bear Creek, and as a result there was no issue of The Bugle this week, though the Editor hopes to be able to come out again next week. Week before last the Editor of The Bugle was whipped by a farmer from Petunia Ridge for underestimating the size of a pumpkin he had grown. Last year he was whipped by another party for misrepresenting a pumpkin, and it is feared that if these things continue it may tend to cause the Editor to get to exaggerating and if he does there is no telling how large he will have to make Bill Hellwangers pumpkins to make him keep the peace.

The high cost of living will be discussed very little in Hogville as soon as persimmons and wild grapes get ripe.

Chautauqua or Circus.

The manager was strolling about the big Chautauqua tent, which had just been set up in a small Missouri town, and the boys were laying the plank seats, when the whir of engines was heard, and two automobiles appeared, racing furiously toward the Chautauqua grounds. They stopped side by side in the dust and smoke of heavily set brakes, and the drivers leaped from their seats and ran at top speed toward the astonished Chautauqua manager. "I'm a butcher!" gasped the first.

"I'm a butcher!" cried the second. Then both together they shouted, "I want the contract to furnish meat for the animals!"



I'm Mr. Berry

"Mr. Boscul Coffee Berry. Notice my chaff vest showing in front."

"When my coat is cracked open by the Boscul process like this—"

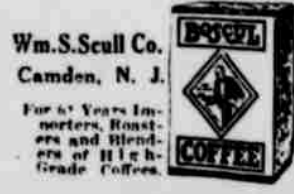


"My vest of worthless chaff falls out like this—"



"Also the bitter tannin it contains. So you get only the good part of the berry—fragrant, wholesome, delicious! Let's get acquainted today!"

In tins and sealed cartons only. Never in bulk.



Wm. S. Scull Co. Camden, N. J. For 47 Years Importers, Roasters and Blenders of High-Grade Coffee.

HOWARD WOLFE, Representative, Monroe, N. C.

Mid-Month List of Columbia Records



"You Aint Heard Nothin' Yet" All You Hear Al Jolson

All tell you all about his sweetheart—or almost all—in the latest record hit. The famous laugh of this exclusive Columbia artist is featured twice, and he keeps you laughing all the time. Coupled with Billy Murray's speedy, tearful song, "Come On and Play With Me." A-2836—85c

Oh, what a Jazz is Ted Lewis Jazz Bands 'O'

Just as they excite Columbia artists seem to have tied themselves into a musical knot in this syncopated fox-trot, introducing "The Vamp," they extricate themselves by a melodious miracle and jazz merrily on. Coupled with Gorman's Novelty Syncopators' fox-trot "Barkin' Dog." A-2841—85c



Hickman Trio Hits the High Spots

The Hickman Trio, from Art Hickman's Orchestra, which makes records for Columbia exclusively, jazzes the fox-trot "Nobody Knows" and the one-step "Wonderful Pal" in a way to make an aged cripple forget he ever had the gout. A-2632—85c



- A Few More Mid-Month Hits: When the Luteless Glow... Campbell and Berry... All I Have Are Sunny Weather Friends... New I Know... Oh, What a Pal Was Mary... Corolla Bonobles... Fin Fervor Blowing Bubble...

THE W. J. RUDGE COMPANY JEWELERS AND STATIONERS.

Communications on any subject are requested. Give the people your views on public questions through The Journal.

The Undersigned Merchants of Monroe will Co-Operate in Holding

Dollar Day Sale

Thursday, April 1st, 1920

Watch the Newspapers for Bargain News

Efird's Department Store Co-operative Mercantile Co. Ab Joseph Company

W. H. Belk & Bro. Hamilton-Liles Co. Crowell's Variety Store

W. J. Rudge Co. Austin & Clontz