

Get Ready Before Plough-time

Don't wait until you start work to see if your tools are in good condition or your stock what you want. Make your changes now and be ready.

We have 35 head of Mules from which you can make your selection. You will be hard to please if you can't get suited after seeing us. Twenty-five of these Mules are fresh shipped, young and good broke. We anticipate that after our next shipment, Mules will be higher. Now is the time to buy or exchange.

Also a number of good Mares, some blocky and broke, others fine driving Mares.

We have two especially fine trotting Mares. If you want an extra good driver, this is your chance.

L. S. FOWLER & CO.
Armfield's Old Stand.



GOOD business conditions and consequent big production mean national prosperity and happy employment for the boys as they return.

From patriotic motives as well as the regular policy of this Bank, we specially solicit calls for funds that are to be used for justified expansion of business and production.

You will find us particularly ready to meet your requirements in this line.



Listen to Reason.

The "FLU" is disappearing as suddenly as it came, but in its wake it has left the deadly effects of its toxins. The Influenza, or three days fever as it is sometimes called, does not produce death in itself, but the complications do the deadly work. The toxins or poisons attack all the vital organs, principally the lungs, kidneys, heart and intestines; and unless the proper steps are taken to correct the irregularities, the unfortunate ones may sooner or later fall victims to the following diseases: Pulmonary tuberculosis, Bright's disease, Cardiac disturbances, and the various forms of gastro-intestinal disorders.

It is a very good idea to ask your physician for a good tonic, keep your eliminating organs in good order by taking a standard laxative occasionally, and drinking plenty of hot water; then rub your chest thoroughly with CREFT'S BRONCHO SALVE every night before going to bed.

CREFT'S BRONCHO SALVE is not a so called secret preparation, but is made up of the following well known remedies: Menthol; Camphor, Thymol, Oil of Gaultheria, Oil of Eucalyptus, Icthyol, Eupinol and Petrolatum, in standard quantities, scientifically compounded by a process of our own. By rubbing the salve vigorously on the skin, the body heat gradually liberates the active principle, which when inhaled will act directly upon the delicate cells lining the bronchial tubes, bronchioles and air vesicles, thereby stimulating them into normal activity, and at the same time destroying whatever germs that may have gained entrance therein.

CREFT'S BRONCHO SALVE is Sold Everywhere.
PRICE THIRTY CENTS PER PACKAGE

Manufactured by
The Peoples Drug Company
Opposite Baptist Church
Monroe, N. C.

Luck is largely a matter of courage.

MOONSHINE

BY THE INNOCENT ABROAD.

"I can't see why I can't have something decent to eat," said Uncle Ben. "I want to go to town and get something." "Nothin' doin', you ignorant brute. Don't you know this is Lent and that's when you must fast. Since you say you joined the Mormons, I've joined the Catholics, and I'm running this house. Yes, my boy, fasting is good for you! No meat! It makes you too high-minded! Greens, beans and eggs, and very few of the last—very."

Ben to his banjo:
I cannot get a thing to eat
But all these blessed messes,
And when I call for dinner I
Get naught but these here cresses.
I cannot even get the eggs
Because they come so high;
She sells them all at forty cents
(I don't steal on the sly).
I send them by the widdler to sell
And we divide —

Ben, who was singing away, thinking that Melinda was out of hearing, fairly jumped out of his chair when she appeared at the door. "Give them to the widdler to sell, do you?—my aigs!" The chase "round the table (during which all the crockery thereon was swept onto the floor and into smash) showed that, despite his age, Uncle Ben was some runner, and he got safely out the door. Melinda dropped into the nearest chair, panting, surveyed the broken dishes and murmured "My aigs! He divides with that copper-topped widdler. Dog-gone me, if I don't git Cliff Fowler out here and have him arrested for— for for—I'm darned if I know what for; but for something—fraud, I guess. The brutes!! My aigs, the carrotty-headed chicken thief." In the mean time Ben had gathered up all the eggs in sight, even those that were under the setting hens, and clattered off to the Jones place, murmuring something about "might as well be hung for a sheep as for a lamb," and Melinda's language as she saw him making for the widow's house would have imperiled her place in the church had any one overheard her.

"I see Bob Page is puttin' ads in all the papers sayin' what people said about him." "Sure," grinned Melinda, "but I'll bet you a horse that he would not like to pay the papers to tell what some others said about him. Shucks! he reminds me of that old domonicky hen that quit her nest when she was half through hatchin'."

"Old Zeb Green certainly goes after Cam Morrison," said Uncle Ben, reading from the Marshville paper. "You bet he does," laughed Melinda. "Cam's comin' out strong for what Bickett had already fixed. I'm wonderin' what Parker's comin' out for, if it's 'moonshine' I'm for him!" "I'm for him anyhow," said Uncle Ben, "unless, of course, Cam or Max or Bob unlooses their purse-strings a heap more than I've seen up 'till now. It's time some campaign money was drifting this way." "You shut up and git to bed, you old swine, q-u-a-k-k!" and Melinda picked up the poker, but Ben was gone.

"The state of Mississippi, said Ben, I see is payin' a man that they half hanged, by mistake, five thousand dollars." "Well, I'll be hanged if I want to earn money that way," chuckled Melinda. "Well, what's the difference?" laughed Ben.

"I see that feller Martin thinks that another revenue agent is comin' to round up the income tax evaders," said Uncle Ben. "If it were income tax bars he'd have a full net," said Melinda. "You said it," said Uncle Ben. "I know it!"

"I see Jerre Laney is writin' to say that the dog they found at the still is one that he beat another feller some time ago, and he had never got it back," said Uncle Ben, reading from The Journal. "Gwan, old Laney knows as well as I do that the dog would have come back to him anyhow, even if Lathan had not returned him. That was his dog allright. Old Uncle Jerre likes a drink, they say, as well as anyone else or else Dillon and Blair and Norwood and Laney, not to mention Oscar Blair, would never have known that he kept hard elder. He's a foxy old bird is Jerre, but he can't fool your Aunt Melinda! No, sirree!" "By the way, Melinda," said Uncle Ben, "What's the matter with going down some Sunday to see him before drinks up all the elder that he says he had for them town folks?"

"I'm goin' to the Baptist State Convention," said Uncle Ben. "I'll bet you are, you old beast. Not so long as such a good-lookin' lot of women is goin'," said Melinda. "You'd be in jail at Shelby fer sure, and besides, that red-headed brute pretends to be a goin'. You wait till the Mormon missionary society convenes in Panama, and you can go there provided the flyin' parson will take you in his air-plane. Get your axe and cut me some stove-wood, my missionary friend! Hustle!"

FOR SALE

Desirable residence on West Franklin Street. Lot 150 x 180. Water and lights. Possession at once.

W. J. RUDGE.

"I'm goin' to get some lunch at that new tea-room they talk about in town when I go in," said Uncle Ben. "You old lobster, you'd look sweet drinkin' tea out of the saucer and chewin' Nabiscos, wouldn't you, with your brogans under the marble tables. You stick to what I fix fer your lunch, my fine friend."

Ben to his banjo:
I can't go out in society,
Among the gals at all,
I can't put on my Sunday togs
And then go out and cat.
I'll even go out to a neighbors' house
to drink a cup of tea,
Melinda's got the trying pan
A chasin' after me.
I cannot hitch the buggy up
And go out for a ride
But I must tote my wife along,
Melinda's at my side.
The widdler says —

A swift jump just saved Uncle Ben and the rolling pin hit the cat who jumped through the window without taking the trouble to have it opened, carrying a geranium and a calla lily to the ground, and Uncle Ben slipped out in the confusion. Without even putting his banjo down, chased, with his muffler cut out, after a buggy driven by a red-headed woman, which had stopped some distance off, hearing the crash of glass. Melinda picked up her broom to clean up the mess and one would wonder why the flowers were not withered by the selection of cuss words that flowed from her lips as she surveyed her broken glass and ruined flowers. "Drat a cat anyhow, I never did like one. It reminds me of that red-headed she-Mormon!"

The People Are Turning to Herbert

(From the Clinton Dispatch.)
This is not the time for machine made nominations. The people want a man with clear-cut opinions of his own, yet in accord with those that have dominated the Wilson administration. The people are turning to Hoover. It doesn't require a party tag to identify him as a man of capacity, while his declared principles speak for themselves. Party tags do not create democracy. It is clear Hoover is a Democrat whatever tag one should wish to place upon him; at least, his views and policies accord with what this writer has held as democracy, unless it is on the tariff question upon which he has not yet expressed himself. However, with the balance of trade so greatly in America's favor, the tariff question is not likely to loom large during the next few years, and if such Republicans as Senator Penrose, of Pennsylvania, see no likelihood of a demand for a high tariff, there is little probability of Hoover's urging higher duties. Hence, the Democratic party may safely nominate him and may really expect to elect him. While failure to nominate him will mean the loss of thousands of independent votes.

See what the Monroe Journal says: "Failure of the Democratic party to nominate Herbert Hoover for president may cause thousands of Tar Heels to vote for that gentleman on a coalition ticket. A number of North Carolina University students have avowed their intention of supporting him regardless of his party affiliations, and The Journal knows of several prominent Democrats in Union county who are of the same mind. The demand for Hoover comes from the people, and the politicians, should they prevent his nomination by wielding some of their popular tricks, are liable to wreck the Democratic party. Though Mr. Hoover has not stated his politics, it is a manifest fact that his leanings are toward the party of Jefferson and Jackson."

House Disappeared in Mexico.

(From the Springfield Republican.)
The report from Mexico of a house which disappeared in the subterranean depths during the recent earthquake, the people in it being kept alive by food conveyed to them from above finds a close parallel in the famous Riobamba earthquake in South America on February 4, 1797. Humboldt, who made a careful study of that disaster, speaks of "the sinking of massive houses in which the inhabitants could open inner doors and for two whole days before they were released by excavations passed unharmed from room to room, procured lights, fed upon supplies accidentally discovered, and disputed with each other upon the probability of their rescue." During the series of great earthquakes in Arkansas in the early 19th century houses were built on long logs to reduce the danger of their sinking into a crevice in the earth.

TAX NOTICE

All tax due the city is delinquent since February 1st. To meet the obligations and current expenses the city must have money.

Please call at the city hall and settle your tax at once and oblige. Yours very truly,
JAS. MCNEELY.

DR. S. A. ALEXANDER
VETERINARIAN

The late Dr. Watt Ashcraft office.

Office Phone 113. Res. 55-J

GORDON INSURANCE
and
INVESTMENT CO.

INSURANCE EXPERTS
Phone 269.

Farmers & Merchants Bank Building.

COAL! — COAL! — COAL! — COAL! — COAL!

The coal situation during February and March has been the worst we have ever experienced. In addition to a coal shortage and a car shortage, it has been impossible to get coal delivered by the railroads after being shipped.

A large part of the coal shipped to us has been confiscated or gone astray.

Naturally we ran out and Monroe has faced a real coal famine, along with Concord, Salisbury High Point, Thomasville, Greensboro and other towns.

However, we are getting coal delivered now with fair regularity, and can make prompt deliveries on ton and half ton lots.

We are not in any position to make prices on coal for summer delivery as yet, due to the fact that all the mines are behind with their orders and will not make any contracts, until they find out what the Board appointed by the President is going to do regarding wages.

The foreign trade is offering fancy prices for both steam and domestic coal, and higher freight rates are predicted, with no improvement in the car shortage soon, so we believe we are safe in saying that prices on coal will not be any cheaper, after the Government turns loose the coal industry on April 30th.

MONROE ICE & FUEL COMPANY.

GUESS POPULATION OF UNION COUNTY AND MONROE AND WIN PRIZES

The Journal will give \$10 to the one who makes the nearest estimate of the population of Union county, and \$10 to the one making the nearest estimate of the number of inhabitants in Monroe. In addition to these prizes, Mr. R. A. Morrow offers \$50 to the one making the CORRECT estimate of the population of the county, and \$50 to the one making the CORRECT estimate of the population of Monroe. These two last prizes will not be awarded unless the correct numbers for both the county and town are given. Estimates must be mailed to The Journal office. Use the following coupon:

Name _____
Address _____
I estimate the population of Monroe at _____
and Union county at _____

Navassa Guano Co.

Manufacturers of

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WILMINGTON, NORTH CAROLINA

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Use Navassa Fer- High Grade Fer-
tilizers, the Best tilizers for Cot-
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