

READ This List of SEED

I Have in Stock: Alfalfa, Alsike Clover, White Dutch Clover, Japan Clover, Timothy, Orchard Grass, Kentucky Blue Grass, Tall Meadow Oat Grass, Rye Grasses, Sudan Grass, Cow Peas, Soy Beans, Velvet Beans, Seed Corns, Millet, Rape, Vetch, Sorghum, Pasture and Lawn Mixtures—All seed in season.

HEADQUARTERS
F. B. ASHCRAFT
FOR SEED

"The Miracle Man" Strand Wednesday & Thursday

Special Notices

One cent a word each insertion.

LOST—Sunday, between Price's Mill and my home at the Key Sam Helms' place, a W. O. W. policy. Finder please return to M. K. Lacey, Monroe Route 2.

PORTO RICO Potato Plants ready to ship; \$3.00 per thousand—Mechlenberg Plant Co., Pineville, N. C.

FOR SALE—122 acres of wood and lumber land just one mile of Winnsboro cotton mills. This is a bargain. See H.—J. R. Smith, Winnsboro, S. C.

FOUND—Another good man for Sheriff. Who? Clifford Fowler. Why? Eighteen years of deserving service. Qualified? Yes.—Democrats.

LOST—On the streets of Monroe, a collie shepherd male dog; yellow with white on nose and feet. Finder please return or notify me at once and get reward.—E. G. Deese, Matthews, N. C. Route 25.

FOR SALE—A fine milk cow. See B. R. Foard, Indian Trail, N. C. Route 1.

FOR SALE—A fresh milk cow. See L. C. Polk at Bakers.

MAN TO SELL TREES, shrubs, roses, vines, bulbs. Permanent.—Brown Brothers Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y.

FORD PARTS, Ford service. The price is right.—Sustar Garage, West Windsor St., Monroe, N. C., Phone 494.

FOR SALE—Good milk cow; first-class, about three years old. First \$60 gets her.—B. F. Starnes, at Dick Fullenwider's.

FOR SALE—If you want to begin brooding cattle begin right. The right way is to begin with a producing sire. I have left three adult, young, highly bred, registered Jersey bulls.—R. B. Redwine, Monroe, N. C.

WANTED—Ten bushels of cane seed.—S. S. Richardson.

FOR SALE—Lot of pure Simpkins cotton seed, culled, at \$2.00 per bushel.—T. L. Price, Unionville, N. C., Rt. 1.

FOR SALE—Fresh milk cow, young calf.—E. R. Starnes, Mineral Springs, Route 1.

WE HAVE IT—Enough butter paper to supply Union county, at 35 cents a pound.—Crowell's Variety Store.

VERY SPECIAL—Red Hill Syrup, just as sweet as lasses candy that your sweetheart helped you make when you were sweet sixteen.—"Some sweet."—Crowell's Variety Store.

WANTED—Room and board with private family by couple without children.—Address H. P. G., Box 337 City.

FOR RENT—Six room house on West Franklin Street, water and lights. W. J. Rudge.

PLANTS—We now have for immediate delivery 16,000 cabbage and 12,000 Porto Rico potato plants.—Co-operative Mercantile Co.

Death of Miss Gertrude Walsh.
Friends and relatives of Miss Gertrude Walsh were shocked when a message was received Sunday at noon telling of her death. She suffered an attack of nervous prostration some months ago and was taken to Tranquil Park Sanatorium in Charlotte for treatment, but as her condition gradually became more alarming she was taken to the State Hospital in Morganton. It was thought that she had improved until several days ago when erysipelas set in and this was the direct cause of her death early Sunday morning.

Miss Walsh was about forty years of age and was the daughter of the late W. W. and Mrs. L. C. Walsh. Her entire life was spent in Monroe; so noble and so pure has it been that all those with whom she came in daily contact "rise and call her blessed". While very young she united with the Methodist church and she has ever lived the perfect Christian life which is best exemplified through service. For many years Miss Gertrude has held a responsible position in the millinery department of Belk's Department Store and because of her devotion to duty and conscientiousness became recognized as an almost inseparable part of that establishment. She was one of those people who look after the seemingly unimportant details of business. Her daily life was one of energy and cheerfulness, full of charitable deeds and thoughts for others. She radiated an air of refinement and was a perfect example of womanly modesty.

She leaves to mourn her loss her mother, Mrs. L. C. Walsh, one sister, and three brothers. The home where her presence has for so long been a benediction is saddened and the friends are plunged in sorrow because of the passing of this Christian gentleman.

The remains arrived from Morganton yesterday afternoon and funeral services were held from the home on Crawford Street this morning at ten o'clock. Rev. John W. Moore, the pastor of Miss Walsh, spoke of her sweet and gentle spirit. Interment was in the Monroe cemetery and the mound was covered with floral tokens from sympathizing friends.

FOR SALE—W. J. Rudge residence on Everett street. Nine rooms; bath and sun parlor.

FOR SALE—Corner lot 70 x 175 ft., in good neighborhood.—J. E. Liles.

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—Five or six head of horses and mules.—T. J. Price, Monroe Bottling Works.

FOR SALE—New and slightly used Ford touring cars with starters. Prices \$765 to \$800.—D. B. Harrington, Monroe, N. C.

FOR SALE—Genuine Porto Rico potato plants. Book orders now for May delivery. Cash must accompany order; \$2.50 a thousand.—S. M. Knight, Monroe, N. C., Route 1.

WANTED—Two or three rooms, furnished or unfurnished, for light housekeeping by couple without children. Apply H. P. G., Box 337, City.

MR PLYLER TAUGHT SCHOOL FOR OVER THIRTY YEARS

He Was a Graduate of Trinity, and a Son of the Late Rod Plyler—Folks Like Miss Heath's Entertainments.

Mineral Springs Route 1, May 10—Mr. C. A. Plyler died last Tuesday evening at his home in Lancaster. Mr. Plyler, or "Captain," as he was better known, was a son of the late Rod Plyler, one of the pioneer Methodist preachers of this section. His death was caused by taking an overdose of medicine by mistake.

The deceased was a graduate of Trinity College, and for over thirty years he taught school in Lancaster and Union counties. He was often offered large salaries to go to other counties and other states to teach, but he preferred to remain in the section of his nativity. He was loved by his pupils and patrons wherever he taught. Whenever he returned to his old schools he was a most welcome visitor, and he was never seen at a public gathering but that he was surrounded by a host of admiring students. He used to say that after he had taught fifty years he was going to run for Governor, feeling certain that his old students would elect him.

Mr. Plyler was married to Miss Sallie Hodgen of Charleston, in 1889. She died about twenty-five years ago. To this union were born two sons, Capers and Charlie. The latter was accidentally killed by Parish Funderbark about fifteen years ago. Capers, who is a graduate of Wofford College, has been teaching in Chester for a number of years. Deceased is also survived by one brother, Mr. George W. Plyler.

The remains were laid to rest at Tabernacle church, where he had been a conscientious member almost his entire life. Mr. Plyler was about 62 years of age.

Children's day exercises will be held at Tabernacle next Sunday. The public is cordially invited.

The community service work is meeting with the approval of the people around Prospect, and it is something the country people should support, for those like us, who are 12 and 15 miles from town, have no time for a show or musical recital while there. So the idea of bringing the educational movies to us is a good one. Miss Heath probably enjoys good hearty laughs from farm women, who have not enjoyed this kind of entertainment before.

Mr. Robert Rape carried his fifteen year old son, Henry, to Charlotte Tuesday for hospital treatment. He is reported to be some better, but is still in a critical condition.

Monroe Market

Rowden cotton	44
Short cotton	42 1/2
Hams	30-35
Eggs	36
Hens	75 to 90
Irish potatoes	4.00
Young chickens	65-75
Butter	30-40



Have your Eyes Tested and Glasses Fitted by
DR. HOWARD SMITH
who will be in his office in Belk-Bundy Building on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Saturday, May 10, 11, 12 and 15 only.

REGISTRARS AND JUDGES OF ELECTION.

The County Board of Elections of Union county has appointed the following registrars and judges of election, to serve in all primaries and general elections for a period of two years. The first named in each precinct is registrar and the two last named are judges of elections:

- North Monroe—Judge Rogers, Robert S. Howie, W. A. B. Secret.
- South Monroe—Duncan Huntley, C. H. Hasty, P. B. Blakeney.
- Wingate—H. Kemp Helms, R. L. McWhirter, J. J. Perry.
- Walter's Store—Fred Horton, Tebe Smith, Schuyler Pope.
- Union School House—Luther Thomas, J. C. Moore, Joe Hinson, Marvin—Earl Ezzell, F. S. Crow, Frank Crane.
- Weddington, N. R. Helms, Fred Deal, Scott Hemby.
- Mineral Springs—B. R. Clark, Stiff Howie, Crowell Doster.
- North Goose Creek—L. C. Clontz, Wade Campbell, John E. Haigler.
- South Goose Creek—Lonnie Tucker, Dave Austin, J. W. Love.
- Unionville—Boyd Griffin, John Guin, M. M. Smith.
- Indian Trail—M. T. Stallings, J. E. Broom, Francis Yandle.
- Waxhaw—Henry Collins, Lee Weir, T. W. McKibbin.
- Wilson's Old Store—W. M. McWhorrier, J. Harvey Starnes, Will Huey.
- Altan—J. C. Lacey, T. C. Eubanks, J. H. Edwards.
- Armfield's—W. J. Davis, W. J. Mangum, Joe Griffin.
- Irby's—E. B. Starnes, Sidney Broom, L. L. Fincher.
- Euro—Ellis B. Pusser, F. J. C. Eford, Davidson Nance.
- Olive Branch—A. A. Gaddy, Geo. W. Smith, Sr., Tom Bryant.
- Marshville—E. E. Marsh, Luther Huggins, S. M. Harrell.

FOR SERVICE—Redwine Kentucky Jack at Frank Fowler's barn, at Houston's station five miles west of here. Fee \$10. Foal guaranteed. Weight 1100 pounds.—William Fowler.

FANNIE HURST ANNOUNCES MARRIAGE OF FIVE YEARS AGO

Sailed Into Matrimony With Pianist In 1915 "In Bark of Their Own Designing"—The Author's Writing Output Has Increased.

Miss Fannie Hurst, the author, has taken the occasion of her fifth wedding anniversary to announce her marriage on May 5, 1915, to Jacques S. Danielson, pianist, and collaborator with the late Rafael Joseffy. With definite theories concerning marriage, they decided "to sail into the sea of matrimony on a bark of their own designing."

"And it has not sprung a leak, during five years of high seas," said Miss Hurst to a N. Y. Times reporter. "Five years ago when I met Jacques Danielson, I found my youthful determination that marriage was not for me, suddenly undermined. But my determination that marriage should never lessen my capacity for

Monroe Chapter
No 64,
R. A. M.
Meets Tonight.
IMPORTANT BUSINESS.



THOMAS MEIGHAN and BETTY COMPSON in George Loane Tucker's "The Miracle Man" A Paramount-Artcraft Picture
Strand Theatre Wednesday & Thursday

The Aeolian Vocalion

With Tone Graduola \$165 and up.



New Shipment Just Received

We are also Distributors of the SONORA Phonographs and the Celebrated PATHE Phonographs, and Records, with the SAPPHIRE Needle, which lasts a life time, and no trouble of changing.

For Pianos and Phonographs of Quality, see us.

Hollaway's Music House

Lawrenceville, Ga. MONROE, N. C. Concord, N. C.

White House COFFEE

Insist upon having White House. It's the countersign for good coffee—costing less than 2 cents per cup, including cream and sugar. For sale by all Good Grocers. None better at any price.

Bargains IN Electrical Fixtures

Having bought the stock and good will of the Monroe Electric Service Company, we are prepared to offer some very attractive prices on Electrical Fixtures, and general Electrical Merchandise. Those needing Fixtures and Electric labor-saving devices will do well to take advantage of these offerings.

M. C. HOWIE,
MONROE, N. C.

creative work or pull me down into a sedentary state of fat-mindedness. was not undermined.

"Being firmly of the opinion that nine out of ten of the alliances I saw about me were merely sordid endurance tests, overgrown with the fungi of familiarity and contempt; convinced that too often the most sacred human relationship wears off like a piece of high sheen damask, and in a few months becomes as a breakfast cloth, stale with soft-boiled-egg stains, I made certain resolutions concerning what my marriage should not be.

"First of all, I am anxious to emphasize that our marriage was neither the result of a fad or an 'ism,' but simply the working out of a problem according to the highly specialized needs of two professional people.

"Fortunately, by grace, doubtless, of the very forces that drew us together, Mr. Danielson felt strongly in accord with me. We decided that our marriage should in no wise interfere with my work or my studies. My writing output has doubled since May, 1915. We decided to live separately, maintaining our individual studio apartments and meeting as per inclination, not duty.

"We decided that seven breakfasts a week opposite to one another might prove irksome. Our average is two.

"We decided that invariably being invited to the same social functions might eventually resolve itself into the usual married wrangle of dragging one another to places we did not want to go. We have maintained our separate groups of friends.

"We decided that the antediluvian customs of a woman casting aside the name that had become as much a part of her personality as the color of her eyes, had neither rhyme or reason. I was born Fannie Hurst and I expect to die Fannie Hurst.

"We decided that in the event of offspring, the child should take the paternal name, until reaching the age of discretion, when the decision would lie with him.

"We decided that accounting for our time to one another would prove irksome and for five years have enjoyed personal liberty precisely as we did before marriage. Using, rather than abusing, the unusual privileges we grant one another. My husband telephoned me for a dinner engagement exactly the same as scores of my other friends. I have the same regard for his plans.

"We decided, that since nature so often merely springs a trap as her means of inveigling two people into matrimony, that we would try our marriage for a year and at the end of that period go quietly apart, should the venture prove itself a liability instead of an asset. But of course the proof of the pudding lies in the eating. The one year has stretched in to five and—well, we are announcing, instead of annulling.

"For five years, in absolute secrecy, we tried out our theories. And certainly it is more convincing to discuss theories from the vantage of experience than from the disadvantage of hypothesis. We have lived separately and shall continue to do so. We have our separate circles of friends as well as a common group and, at our pleasure, have enjoyed during these happy years (and I hope shall continue to enjoy) a fine and full companionship together.

"I do not think our experiment could have been attempted outside of New York City, where the individual becomes a unit and not a person. One evening last week, for instance, I attended theatre with a friend and quite by chance, sat next to my husband and a party of his friends. And we were introduced to one another.

"With the exception of my parents, who have shared our secret from the very beginning, there are exactly six other persons who have known of our marriage during the period of these five years. And now with our experiment a proved success, we purpose to continue along precisely the same lines except, with our theories, justified by practice, the need for secrecy vanishes.

"I consider 'two souls with but a single thought' a horrible and shameful state of freak mentality; 'two hearts that beat as one' an anomalous condition, particularly when that single thought so often is of vanished freedom—the heartbeat a heartache.

"And again, I want to emphasize our freedom from faddism. Neither my husband nor I live in Greenwich Village or wear horn-rimmed spectacles. My hair reaches to my waist. He is clipped. We believe in love, but not Free Love. Rather, we are willing to pay the price in mutual sacrifice toward the preservation of one another's individuality.

"On these premises, in our case at least, after a five-year acut test, the dust is still on the butterfly wings of our adventure. The dew is on the rose!

The bigger man the more childlike is his nature. He is more easily approached. He is more charitable. He is never hurt by criticism. He never criticizes except to help. He is always open to suggestion. He is always ready to assist the unfortunate. He can hurt no one without hurting himself; no one can hurt him without hurt to himself.—Joseph H. Appel in "My Own Story."

Virtue is its own reward.