

Canning Outfits

CANS

Soldering Irons

Wire and Bar Solder

FRUIT JARS.

Pints, Quarts, Half - Gallons

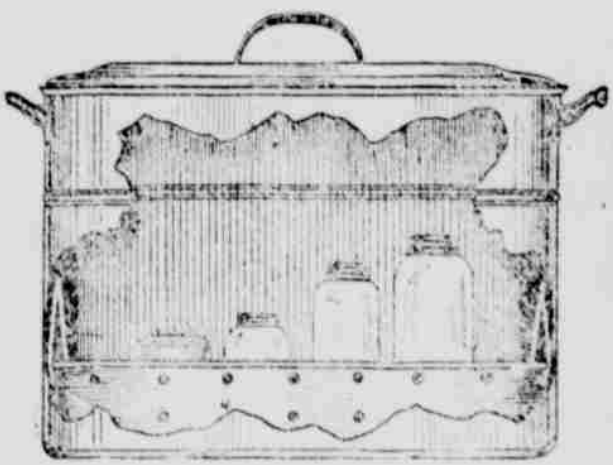
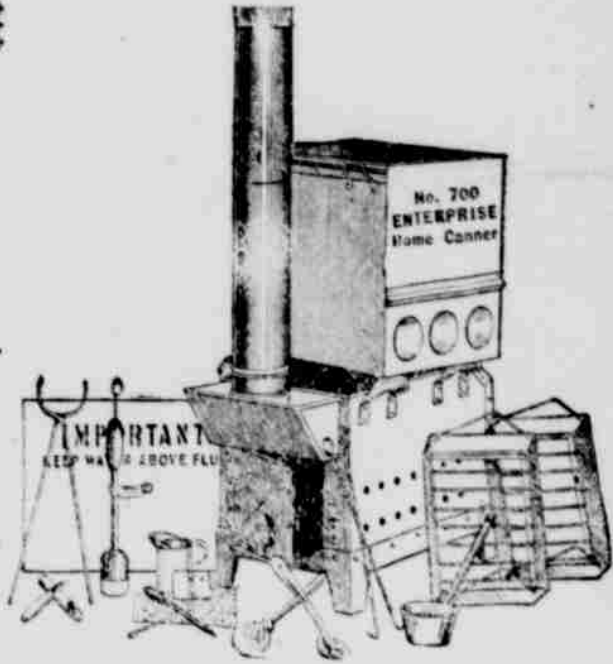
Jar Rings Apple Peelers

Peach Peelers Paring Knives

Fruit Jar Wrenches

Fruit Drying Pans

Everything for Putting up Fruit



Monroe Hardware Co.

RETAIL DEPARTMENT.

Or Run on Time.
The railroad official invited the stern citizen to state his troubles. "I want you to give orders," demanded the visitor, "that the engineer of the express which passes through Elm Grove about 11:55 be restrained from blowing his whistle on Sunday mornings." "Impossible!" exploded the official. "What prompts you to make such a ridiculous request?" "Well, you see," explained the citizen, in an undertone, "our pastor preaches until he hears the whistle blow, and that confounded express

was twenty minutes late last Sunday." A noted actor who has an unfortunate habit of falling to recognize acquaintances was at a table in the Lambda Club in New York the other when a young playwright passed by, nodded and was not recognized. He indicated that he was offended by stopping and introducing himself. "My only defense," said the old actor, "is to tell you of a thing that happened to Joe Jefferson at one of the hotels many years ago. Mr. Jefferson was just entering the elevator when a bearded man spoke to him and offered to shake hands. Jefferson, unable to recognize him, asked the usual questions about the weather, about the man's family, and so on. "Who was that man?" he asked after entering the elevator. "Why, that is Ulysses S. Grant!" his companion informed him. "Let me off at the first floor," Jefferson ordered the elevator man. "If I meet him again I'm likely to be asking him if he was ever in the hotel."

Why man— we made this cigarette for you!



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Unique flavor, fragrance and mel-low-mild-body due to Camels quality and expert blend of choice Turkish and choice Domestic tobaccos are a revelation! You will prefer the Camel blend to either kind of tobacco smoked straight!

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To get a line on why Camels win you so completely compare them puff-for-puff with any cigarette in the world at any price. You'll prefer quality to coupons or premiums!

Camels are sold everywhere in scientifically sealed packages of 20 cigarettes; or ten packages (200 cigarettes) in a glassine-paper-covered carton. We strongly recommend this carton for the home or office supply or when you travel.

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO., Winston-Salem, N. C.

YOUNG WINGATE SCHOOL GIRL WRITES GOOD ESSAY

Student in the Public School Speaks Glowingly of the Famous Wingate High School.

To the Editor of The Journal:— I herewith enclose a description of the Wingate high school building, written by Miss Lena Redfean, a sixteen-year-old pupil, that I think might be of interest to some of your readers. —Yours truly, M. L. White, Principal Wingate Public School.

Description of Wingate High School Building.

By LENA REDFEAN. The Wingate High School building consists of six class rooms, two society halls, two music rooms, an office, library, and auditorium. The first thing that attracts one's attention as one enters the door is a big clock straight in front, then two sets of steps leading to the second story. Just to the right, as you climb the last step the large auditorium appears. It is furnished with three rows of seats, a piano and a large hand-painted curtain which hangs nearly one-fourth of the way to the floor. The music rooms are furnished with piano, a few chairs and a music stand. The society halls have chairs enough to seat about sixty; both halls have shades, curtains, a desk, and a piano. The class rooms are all furnished very nearly alike, a table, and three or four long recitation benches. One end of the room has a row of blackboard space with three or four erasers and a plenty of chalk. The body of the room is filled with desks. The school building is constructed of red brick, covered with tin, and has a little porch on top which resembles a well cover. Under this is the school bell. Under the house is a large cellar fixed for the purpose of heating the building by steam later. The hall on the first floor is already lighted by electricity.

REDELL MAN GIVES HIS OBSERVATIONS ON MOON

He Doesn't Think It Affects Planting, Cutting Wood, Weaning Babies, or the Many Other Hits.

Several years ago I went home one evening and found my young wife of nineteen summers in very great distress, and sobbing as though her heart would break, says a correspondent writing in the Statesville Landmark. "Daddy," she said, "our baby is going to die; I just know it, I just know it." Naturally I was greatly disturbed and anxious, yet dreading to know what calamity had befallen my household during my absence. Had the boy fallen in the well. No, it couldn't be that, as he was just learning to walk. Had he fallen in the fire. No, it was springtime, and there were no fires. Had he swallowed a pin? and a thousand other masked questions surged to my head. But I did ask. I waited breathlessly to hear the awful truth.

"Aunt Belinda was here today," my wife said at last, breaking the awful stillness. "and she said our baby didn't stand a chance in the world of living. Said we had weaned it in the wrong time of the moon and it would not live through the summer. Said she knew lots of babies that had died because they were weaned in the wrong time of the moon, and the few that did live never did well, were always sickly."

Well, I was relieved. A ton of weight fell off my shoulders, and the perspiration ceased to flow. I tried to comfort my wife as best I could. I told her our doctor had said we ought to wean the baby, and he didn't caution us about the moon. I told her even if this baby did die, we could and would have some more, and we could get advice about weaning next time from trusted old Aunt Belinda. But that very evening I bought a dog so that good old Aunt Belinda would not be so apt to drop in again soon to give my young wife advice.

Then the very next morning I went out to the field to plant corn, and my neighbors left their work to stroll over to inquire if I knew that the moon was wrong for planting corn. All passers by the road stopped to tell me that the corn would not amount to much, and when I laughed them to scorn they went on their way muttering, "that boy will never make a success farming." (And I haven't. But it wasn't the moon's fault, at all.) Then the same thing happened that day when I took my axe and went out to cut some cord-wood. "Hold on there! Hold on!" said Uncle Dobbins, "that cord-wood won't be worth a cent if you cut it now. The moon is wrong."

A little later I tried to engage an old colored man to assist me in killing hogs. "Now lookie here, Mr. Jimmie," he said, "you shurely ain't gwina try kill them hogs when the moon is wrong." After much persuasion he finally consented to assist me, but he preached all day about the awful calamities going to befall the young race of huddels who pay no attention to the moon.

Late Cultivation Generally Pays. The two main objects of cultivation are to keep down grass and weeds and to conserve moisture. All agree that it is absolutely necessary to cultivate the crops while young, but many seem to think that it does not pay to keep down grass and weeds and to keep the crust broken while crops are making the efforts of their lives to put on and mature fruit. Grass and weeds in the cotton decrease the yield and make it much more difficult to pick the cotton. Weeds and grass in the corn instead of cowpeas, soy beans, velvet beans or peanuts mean decreased yields and increased expense at harvesting time. It pays and pays well to keep up the cultivation of the crops until practically mature.

Crab grass, cockleburrs and other grasses and weeds mature millions of seed to infest the land and increase the cost of cultivating crops. Let us see to it that these crops never mature seed.—The Progressive Farmer.

It is the man who knows what he wants and gets out after it who has things.

MONROE FIFTEEN YEARS AGO

(From The Journal of this date 15 years ago.)

Best cotton today, 10.50.

The Anti-Saloon League met today, and among other things passed a resolution asking all the preachers of the county to preach a temperance sermon at regular intervals. Mr. O. M. Sanders was elected president, and Dr. H. D. Stewart, secretary and treasurer.

Some time ago Mail Carrier Pennington reported that C. K. Crossshaw of Sandy Ridge had the finest field of cotton on that mail route. He has kept his eye on that field and now finds it still spreading itself. He reports that on one limb on one stalk there are fourteen bolls, seven of them matured.

Hurrah for Judge Walter H. Neal! Let everybody who likes to hear when they go out to a speaking, who like to sit in an opera house or other public places without feeling like they are in a hog pen with all the hogs at work, who have nerves, who have any consideration for others, in fact, let everybody who believes in enlightenment, take off their hats to Judge Neal. He has sat down on the coober for attendance on any public gathering by buying a quart of peanuts and gobbling them up while the speaking is going on. While the Judge was delivering his charge yesterday morning, he suddenly stopped and said: "Mr. Sheriff, somebody is eating coobers in the court room, please have it stopped." It was stopped. Judge Neal not only has a correct sense of the proprieties, but he has set a fine example in frowning on the practice of eating coobers in public. The coober-eater in public must go.

Does the devil go barefoot. If not when did he quit, for he certainly stepped over this country in a barefoot condition one time. This can be proved from the facts that his

tracks are still here. Rev. J. W. Little, who is in town, and who has just returned from holding a meeting in Warren county, tells the story. The famous forty-acre rock, or the flat rock as it is called by others, in South Carolina, has the print of a barefoot upon it. The impression is very plain and looks as if it had been made by a bare foot. Now, Mr. Little has seen this many a time, as has everybody who has visited the famous rock. While in Warren county he was shown another big flat rock, not so large as the famous South Carolina one, to be sure, but apparently of the same variety of rock, and upon its face, too, is the impression of a big bare foot. The people in that neighborhood told Mr. Little that it was believed to be the devil's track, and as he knew the track on the South Carolina rock was thought in that neighborhood to be one of the Old Boy's tracks, he began to investigate a little. He found that the tracks are of the same size, running in the same direction, and the North Carolina one is a track from the left foot and the South Carolina one is from the right foot. He is also informed that the next track is down in Georgia. When the tracks were made the devil was making gigantic strides through the country gathering up sinners he found attending parties. As he passed over this section he had both arms full and his mouth full also. About this time he was hailed by a man at whose house a big party was in progress, who inquired if he wanted any more sinners. Having his mouth too full to talk and fearing to open it lest some of the sinners therein escape, he was put to the expedient of merely making an argumentative grunt. This was the origin of that famous grunt which people make when too lazy to open the mouth or when, like the famous author of it, some other reason prevents.

RATTLING GOOD PRESS AGENT AIDING PARKER

Temporary State Headquarters at Greensboro Are Distributing Monroe Man's Dope.

(Greensboro Correspondent in Raleigh News & Observer.)

Members of the General Assembly who recently received a "special message" from "Governor" John J. Parker may have been puzzled to know what the gentleman was up to. Of course, it was suggested that since he had not hopes of being elected, this would be his only chance to prepare a message and he took it.

Not so, however. It was part of the Republican press agenting campaign which is being waged with intensity. Now Parker has been assigned the duty of "coverlan" the State and for the last several weeks has been talking all over Eastern Carolina.

In connection with this campaign a press agent bureau is maintained here in the Republican headquarters and the daily newspapers are kept supplied with so-called speeches of Parker, a week's supply usually being sent out to the papers. The burden of these prepared speeches is the same as that contained in Parker's "special speech." Parker summarized his "message" as follows:

"There are many reforms in our laws which are greatly needed, such as the reform of the school laws, the enactment of proper labor laws and the enactment of laws for the building of roads and the encouragement of agriculture. I understand, however, that these matters cannot be handled by you properly at this special session. But there are three matters which are of such great importance that action upon them should not be delayed. These are the reform of the elections laws, the extension of suffrage to

women, and the reform of the tax law."

After taking a crack at the absence voter law and endorsing equal suffrage, the "Governor" takes up the revivification act and shoots protechnics right and left. He finds fault with the taxing system of the State because it places too great a burden on property and declares that the revivification act permeates the system, merely transferring authority to the State Tax Commission. There is a lot more about so-called reforms that he wants introduced.

The daily papers with a week's supply of "extracts" from Parker's alleged speeches, have only to watch the release date to "follow him." It is noticeable that they fail to include any of his attacks on Wilson and the Democratic administration and leave out all his praise about his great interest in the well being of the Democratic party.

Press agenting is a new vehicle in the campaign methods of the Republican party, though they have not scrupled to negotiate for the purchase of newspapers to be used for propaganda purposes. Since no newspapers cared to sell out, the press agent service has been inaugurated, being cheaper and serving just as well, if it is put over.

Just who is getting out this press agent service doesn't seem to be known here. Gilliam Grison is running headquarters for the Republicans but he never ran a newspaper. These speeches are neatly typewritten, duly marked with release dates and mailed out in time to reach all the papers before the "alleged speech" is delivered.

The press bureau functions with strict regularity and seems not to require Parker's attention at all. It is the cheapest known means of "covering" a candidate and many influential members of the State are falling for it.

J. G. Hall Threw Away His Crutches Because He Did Not Need Them After Taking Re-Cu-Ma.

FOR SEVEN YEARS HE COULD NOT WALK WITHOUT THEM

The manufacturers of Re-Cu-Ma do not claim that it will work miracles, but here is a case where it actually put a man on his feet again after seven years' use of crutches. Everyone in Bellair, Florida, knows J. G. Hall and everyone has confidence in what he says. Many of his townspeople were witnesses of his act of throwing away his crutches after having taken seven bottles of Re-Cu-Ma.



Mr. Hall on his crutches has been a familiar sight to his friends; he was almost bent double; in fact, he was so badly crippled with rheumatism that even some of his joints were dislocated and of course he suffered agony at all times, no relief at any time. Mr. Hall was thoroughly discouraged and felt that he would never be able to get around again like other men; he had spent a small fortune with doctors in many places, but without avail. He took one bottle and saw some help and was encouraged enough to take more and now, after taking seven bottles he feels practically cured. He has gained 32 pounds in weight and is able to work hard every day. He is employed as night watchman at the world famous Bellair hotel and takes an active interest in Masonic and church work. Mr. Hall's remarkable cure should be a benediction to all who are similarly afflicted, for we naturally feel that Re-Cu-Ma can do as much for other sufferers. Try it today—we sell it on the guarantee that your money will be refunded if you do not feel benefited after taking it four days. It sells for \$1.20 plus war tax and can be had at United Drug Co. and all drug stores.