NEWS & INTERVIEWS

"Is it true," asked The Journal man, as he walked into Senator R. B. Redwine's law office Wednesday afternoon, "that you have been retained by a Union county farmer to force one of his creditors to take in a buggy and mule on which he held a mortgage?"

"Yes," smilingly replied Mr. Redwine, "and it was the most novel case that has come into my hands during the thirty years that I have been practicing. I doubt if any other lawyer in the country has had a similar matter to adjust."

Then he proceeded to tell the story.

"I was met on the street the other day," he said, "by a certain farmer, who explained that his creditor had just refused to take in a mule and buggy on which he held a mortgage. 'I want you to force him to do it,' he said. I instructed him to unhitch his mule, leave the harness and buggy on the premises of his creditor, and to chain the mule at a nearby post. I then called up his creditor and informed him that under the law he would have to take the mule and buggy. I also told the man he had [illegible] after [illegible] would look for other results where, he could collect the account that my client owed him. I told my client to leave the buggy and mule and go home. The next day I learned that the mule had slipped a Fowler & Lewis stable. I called them up, and after retelling the circumstances, advised them to change the mule's feed to the creditor at my expense. I then telephoned the creditor, informing him that under the law he would be responsible for the feed bill incurred at the stable. The last I heard of the matter was that the creditor finally capitulated, taking the mule and buggy in payment of the debt. I am unable to state what disposition has been made of the mule."

The Automobile in a New Role.

The farmer man has often heard the automobile referred to as the devil's vehicle, but not until a subscriber came into the office Wednesday had he ever heard it being credited with casting a man from hell. "People," said the subscriber, "have criticised me for buying an automobile, but I really believe that my machine saved my son from perdition." "How," he was asked by the astonished newspaper man. "One night," he began, "my son rushed into the room where I was sitting. 'Pa,' he cried out, 'pray for me. I'm headed for hell.' Not being a praying man, I was unable to comply with my son's request; but seeing that he was in great distress I suggested that he get in the automobile with me, and go see our preacher, who was then holding a meeting a few miles from my home. We did so. The preacher soon straightened him out, heading him in the other direction, and ever since that night my boy has been a changed man. If I hadn't had that automobile that night there is no telling but what my boy would have been a lost man." A few readers may think this an increditable story. We do not, as the subscriber who related it to us is perfectly reliable.

One Man Who Has No Criticism for the Road Bonds.

By the time the principal and interest on the $500,000 road bonds have been paid, Esq. M. H. Richardson, who is one of the county's large taxpayers, will have contributed to this sum in road taxes, but he says that the good road between here and Catawba, which is comparable to a smooth floor, has amply kept to leave their cars, has amount during the past six months. "No idle stock," said Mr. Richardson, "on my place now. Where it rained I put my men at work hauling wood to town. Heretofore the roads were most always too muddy to permit wood hauling during the winter months, and my mules usually laid around the barn eating their heads off. I have already hauled four hundred cords of wood, and any farmer will tell you that this is an unusually large amount to cut and haul during spare time in a six months period. Without the good road to my home I doubt if I could have hauled two hundred cords."

Anson County Man Victim of Hold-up

Wadesboro, Dec. 16.—Arthur Henry, who lives near this city, was recently the victim of a sensational hold-up and abduction. He was on his way home from this city, and was overtaken by two men in soldier's uniform at a point near the county home about two miles from the city. The men stopped the car in which they were riding and compelled the pedestrian to enter the car and occupy a rear seat, the car being curtained. They then drove on through Wadesboro and continued their journey to the Catawba river, beyond Charlotte, where they released Henry, or when he effected his escape, after having been robbed of his money and coat and shoes.

According to Henry's account of the affair, the men were armed and drinking. He made his way to Charlotte and has returned home.

This is the most sensational case of abduction that has taken place in this county. Henry is a married mn about 26 years of age.

He had never seen the men until they stopped the car and compelled him to get in it. His experience was a most trying and unusual one; one that recalls the banditing of the old border days.

Produce Market.

Cotton	15 3-4 to 16c
Coton Seed	30c
Eggs	55c
Hens	60 to 65c
Butter	25 to 35c
Sweet potatoes	$1.00

True Eloquence.

"That was a great speech your lawyer made when he got you acquitted."

"So it was," said the confidence man. "It was the most eloqoent oration I ever heard. Why, my lawyer not only convinced the jury that I was an innocent and much abused man, but there were times when I almost believed it myself."

BOOZE IN COURT HOUSE

Man Used Room in Public Buildnig For Brewing.

A bold violator of the prohibition laws—one who stored his "home brew" in the county courthouse—is being sought at Martinsburg, W. Va., by federal and state authorities.

The officers received a "tip" Tuesday to the effect that an inspection of an unused room at the courthouse would afford them much interest, so the enforcement arm of the law started an investigation. The room in question was unlocked, and when the officers entered they found various containers brimful of an amber fluid. A test showed that the fluid was beer of the home-brew variety.

The beer, twelve gallons in all, was confiscated, and the government and state officials started a search for the owner.

REAL "WOODEN" WEDDING.

Pine Marries Oakes—Go to Hickory to See Mrs. Shingle.

When Miss Ada Oakes, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Oakes of Washington, N. C., became the bride of Walter Pine of Salisbury, N. C., recently, it proved to be an unusual marriage. The pair decided to have a "wooden wedding." Everybody that took a leading part in the ceremony had a name like a tree. For instance:

The groom ..... Walter Pine
The bride ..... Miss Ada Oakes
The best man .... Robert L. Birch
The bridesmaid .. Anna Lee Laurel
The preacher .. Rev. Oscar T. Wood

The ceremony was performed at Washington, N. C., and to make the "wooden flavor" complete the couple went to Hickory, N. C., to spend a week with the bridegroom's aunt, Mrs. E. W. Shingle.

Philological.

A colored woman one day visited the court-house in a Tennessee town and said to the judge:

"Is you all the reperbate judge?"

"I am the judge of probate, mammy."

"I'se come to you all 'cause I'se in trubble. Mah man—he's done died detested and I'se got three little infidels so I'se cum to be appointed der excootioner."

The Oldest Joke.

There are those who say the oldest joke is the one about the Irishman who was handling dynamite in a quarry, let a stick drop, and the whole box went up, taking Mike with it. The quarry boss came around later and said to another Irishman:

"Where is Mike?" "He is gone," replied Pat. "When will he be back?" asked the boss. "Well," replied Pat, "if he comes back as fast as he went, he will be back yesterday."

All But One.

She was the kind that makes you take down everything on the shelves, and then says she is "just looking."

She asked to look at union suits, and the obliging clerk showed her everything in sight. Still she was not satisfied. He brought out all the reserve stock. As he deposited the last box on the counter he said:

"There, madame, is our stock."

"Oh, my! is that all you have?" said the looker.

"Yes, ma'am, it is—'cept for the ones I have got on."

We Employ Only Married Men.

"Do you find that married men or single men make the best clerks?" asked a friend.

"Married men," replied the boss. "They are not in such an awful rush to get out of the place and get home as single men are."

His First Patient.

The doctor's small son was entertaining a friend in his father's office, and they were looking with awed admiration at the articulated skeleton in the closet. "Where did he get it?" asked the small guest in a whisper.

"Oh, he's had it a long time. I guess maybe that's his first patient!"

Special Notices

One cent a word each insertion.

FOUND—Bunch of keys. Owner can get by paying for this ad.— Dr. Massey.

FRESH LOT of tobacco just received. 20c plugs for 16c and 30c plugs for 15c as long as it lasts.—McCollum Bros.

50 PIECE dinner set at Rudge's for $17.50.

TOILET SETS, manicure sets, at Rudge Company's. Sample line at wholesale prices.

CAMEO BROOCH pins for $5.00, solid gold mountings—at Rudge's.

SPECIAL IN rings from now until Christmas for $5.00, worth up to $8.00—at Rudge's.

15 JEWEL 20-year Wrist Watch for $15.75—Special at Rudge's.

GIVE BOOKS — Give books for Christmas. See our assortment—at Rudge's.

WATERMAN and Conklin Fountain Pens at Rudge's.

CHRISTMAS CARDS, seals and tissue paper at Rudge's.

WE WILL be open every night next week for the late Christmas Shoppers.—Rudge Company.

R. H. Garren, M. D.

Practice Limited to Treatment of Diseases of

EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT

Office Over

THE UNION DRUG COMPANY.

PHONE 258.

'EFIRD

STARTLES MONROE AND UNION COUNTY WITH THE GREATEST

FUR SALE

That Ever Occured In This Country

$35,000 Purchase

FROM THE COUNTRY'S LARGEST MANUFACTURER. HIS SURPLUS STOCK TAKEN AT RIDICULOUSLY LOW PRICES AND OUR PORTION TO BE SOLD AT ABOUT 50c ON THE DOLLAR.

Commencing Friday Morning, Dec. 17

THERE IS NO EXCUSE WHY EVERYBODY CAN NOT WEAR A NICE FURR THIS CHRISTMAS. AT THESE PRICES THE MOST LIMITED PURSE CAN AFFORD ONE.

$15.00 Black Coney Scarfs	$9.95
$15.00 Black Fox	$9.95
$15.00 Brown fox	$9.95
$18.50 Brown Fox	$12.50
$25.00 Mongolian Wolf	$16.50
$50.00 Jap Cross Fox	$32.50
$35.00 Kitt Coney Scarfs	$16.50
$16.50 Natural Dark Opossum Boas	$9.95
$35.00 Taupe Fox Scarfs	$25.00
$35.00 Red Fox Scarfs	$21.50
$20.00 Brown Fox	$12.50
$25.00 Ravenlynx Scarf	$18.50
$25.00 Capes, Brown and Black	$18.50
$25.00 Brown Coney Scarf	$18.50
$65.00 Taupe Fox	$35.00
$50.00 Brown Fox Scarf	$35.00

Don't Miss This Great Fur Sale. If you ever expect to get a Fur Now is your Chance. If you like to Save Money. Be Here for they will go fast.

This is a Rare Chance to Get you a Nice Neck Piece at Almost Half.

HANDKERCHIEFS

Thousands of them. The Largest Purchase of Handkerchiefs Ever Made In This Section.

This is the Greatest Saving On Handkerchiefs You Ever Saw. Get your Supply Early.

25c Ladies Crepe-de-Chine Handkerchiefs	10c
25c Fancy Crepe Handkerchiefs	10c
25c Ladies Embroideried Handkerchiefs	10c
Ladies White Embroideried Handkerchiefs	5c
15c Jap Silk Handkerchiefs	7c

Efird's Dept. Store

THE BARGAIN CENTER MONROE, N. C.

The Next "Lady of the Land"

Much has been written of the personality of Mrs. Harding, but in view of the undoubted importance of the role women will play in the new administration, nothing that throws light on the subject is superfluous. The following observations are based on a day spent at Marion—October 18th — most of it at the Harding home, and on about an hour's private conversation with Mrs. Harding herself.

To sum up Mrs. Harding in a nutshell, writes Constance Drexel in the Washington Herald, it may be said that, unless the president-elect's wife reverses herself entirely after entering the White House, we shall have a First Lady of the Land who embodies within herself what one might consider the new type of American woman.

Mrs. Harding is a woman who is a forceful, independent personality in herself. She would make a splendid success as a business woman or in any executive position "on her own," but she throws this undoubted ability into teamwork with her husband.

Be it said, all to the honor of our future president, that he is the first to acknowledge this situation. All close friends of the Hardings say that Mrs. Harding complements her husband's personality. As someone said in describing them:

"Mr. Harding is the kind who would stop in the street to help a wounded dog, but his wife would gently tap him on the arm to remind him: 'Warren, you know we won't get to that important engagement if you stop here; somebody else can do this but we have got to get to that place by a certain time.'

"And instead of resenting this as interference or as any evidence that his wife is too 'strong-minded,' Mr. Harding would appreciate the suggestion and the result would be beneficial to the affairs on hand," said my informant.

Yes, Mrs. Harding has a decidedly practical turn of mind which adds just the needed "punch" to Mr. Harding's make-up. This, in my estimation, is added assurance that the American people have made a wise choice in selecting Senator Harding as chief of state. With Mrs. Harding's help he will steer a straight course in the turbulent seas which are always ready to engulf a man in so responsible a position.

Has Girlish Figure

In appearance, Mrs. Harding is about five feet six inches tall, slender and girlish in figure. She might be anywhere from forty to fifty years of age. Her hair, carefully coiffed under a net, is turning gray, but attractive with its marcel wave. She is fair in complexion with a nice clear skin and good teeth. Her most striking feature is the straightness of her nose as it blends with the forehead. This is a contrast to the decidedly Roman nose of the senator.

There is a colored butler and a colored maid, but the entire housekeeping arrangements were being managed by the wife of the Harding's chaffeur. This was due to Mrs. Harding's good sense, for she felt that she must be free at every moment to greet the hundreds of people who poured into Marion almost every day, wanting to catch a glimpse of the Hardings. The senator might be busy in his office in the house next door, but he always knew that Mrs. Harding was on hand to come out of the front door to the porch.

Front Porch Huge.

"The "porch" at the Harding house is a huge covered veranda, with a decided rotunda effect on one side. No doubt that in other years on summer days, it has been tastefully furnished with wicker furniture, but this summer it has been bare, making room for the hundreds of people who climbed to it on "front porch days."

In personal conversation, Mrs. Harding struck a philosophic note when she declared that she thought women had not yet realized how much they can accomplish in the world through the medium of the home.