

Observer Sees the Beautiful Painting, "The Man of Gallilee"

The Minister's Farewell After 25 Years of Service: A Tribute to the Late Samuel T. Howie; Neglect of Roads is the Most Incredible Folly

By OBSERVER.

San Antonio, Texas, May Sixth.

"God so loved the world." Last night at the First Presbyterian church the pastor preached his farewell sermon from this text. It was a twenty minutes sermon, but it was inspiring. God so loved the world, said the preacher, that he sent his son not only to save humanity in the composite, but that wonderful SO LOVED meant that the Father's love was focused right down to the radius of every individual soul, no matter how encumbered about, how hedged by limitations of character or race. And I wondered why it was that when our religion teaches us that God has so dignified the individual human being we so constantly strive to belittle and indignify the individual who happens to be hedged about by limitations of circumstance or lack of opportunity, or by ignorance, or by differences of race or nationality. All of our social standards tend to undignify and to belittle the individual. And business and the economic struggle are even worse. The pastor of the church is leaving to take another field. They announced a farewell meeting in his honor, and as an expression of love and respect for him and his wife. It made me feel good to see this expression of love and respect, brought out by a service of twenty-five years. Sitting there under the sound of that sweet and persuasive voice, tense with feeling as it expressed the unbounded love of Him whom he preached, I could but feel that all the world must be beautiful and all men lovely and happy. Yet alas, but a small percent of the city's population was gathered at that hour under such influences, and even then the rancorous voice of a loud mouthed automobile horn as it dashed by smote the air through the open window almost as a sacrilege. Not that I object to automobile riding on Sunday, or the doing of many other things on Sunday that many wise and good people do not fully endorse, but that it seemed to me that we pay so little attention to the voice of love and fellowship in the world.

The Inspiration of the Picture.

But after all, this is not a worldly career view. It is the view which one is apt to take in church, feeling, as he is likely to feel, that the humdrum of life is far too tedious. And so, to offset this line of thought, I began to call to mind the vision of a wonderful picture I had seen the day before. It was the great painting of the artist Thomtuy, entitled "The Man of Gallilee." It is the picture of Christ buried in sorrow and shame, and bruised and crushed and scorned and cast out for the sins of men, as described in the 53rd chapter of Isaiah. Clad in robes of white, his head buried in his arms and his face hidden from view with all the burden of mankind crushing down upon him, Christ falls upon the jutting rock of the barren garden, the picture of sorrow unlimited. But as you look another vision takes possession of you. A vision of unbounded love and gentleness, and you begin to faintly feel the great meaning of those wonderful words, "SO LOVED" the world, that all this should be. And where had I seen the picture? Why, on the seventh floor of a department store. Brought as a matter of business to this country and exhibited within the reach of all, free of charge. Here was one of the world's masterpieces, possibly to be seen heretofore by only those few who could visit the world's great galleries. But here it was, in the busy path of men, free to all on a busy day, with chairs sitting before it as an altar, welcoming any one to stay and gaze and drink its inspiration as long as he would. A lady who works hard all day for her living told me about it and I went. She takes part of her lunch hour to sit before it. And that is somewhat the way I think christianity is getting into the lives of men more than we suspect when we go to church. Another lady said to me lately, "I have no prejudice or ill will toward any one on account of race or class or distance or country, as such. I see only an individual and if he is striving the best he can according to his light and knowledge it is enough for me." Somehow I feel that is what christianity will finally do for the world. Blot out the prejudice and ill will and make us all, everywhere, at all times, feel as Burns said, "A man's a man for a' that."

The Late Sam T. Howie.

I wish to add a small tribute to the character of Mr. Samuel T. Howie, who died on the 22nd of last month. I first knew him as a school boy, and in fact, mostly that way. During the after years when I met him occasion-

ally for a short time, the thing that most impressed me was the fact that his attitude toward life seemed to be as simple and sincere and unspoiled as when he was a school boy. He was always kind and gentle in his manners and in his thoughts, never seemed ruffled or disturbed, and from a school boy assumed a serious yet simple persistence in going about the affairs of life that made him different from nearly every boy and most men.

About the Automobile Tax.

I see that the Statesville Landmark says that every owner of an automobile who pays his own license tax ought to make himself a committee of one to report those people who run cars without license tags or with those out of date, or with spurious dealers' tags. Not only would this be a good idea in regard to the violations of the license laws, but of the traffic laws and all others. Yet if one were to do this he would be considered a meddler if not a traitor. It is a singular fact that the average man considers it none of his business who violates the law, and most men let their sympathies run towards a person who is caught in violation of the small and petty laws, if not of the more serious ones. More people will take sides against the officers in cases of offenses that do not touch them personally than will sympathize with the officers. A traveler who spent a long time in China told me that the Chinese are different. In their primitive customs there is no place for policemen. If a person is seen to violate a law or custom, those nearest to him at the time seize him and forthwith carry him before the magistrate and tell what he did. So deep is the reverence for law that all bystanders feel themselves aggrieved if a law is violated in their presence. It is a long way from that in America.

Money Wasted on Roads.

It is to be hoped that whatever has been gained in the past for road improvement in Union county will not for any reason whatever be allowed to be lost. It's funny how we do things. We will start out in a great way to accomplish something, and then, if everything does not go along as smoothly and successfully as had been expected, everybody gets in a funk and either runs backward or stands still. A few years ago everybody was talking about "permanent roads." Mr. H. A. Page came out in a notable article and showed that no roads were permanent. Since that time public attention has seemed to be directed towards the matter of road maintenance. Half the money that has been expended in North Carolina for road improvement has been lost by completing roads and then turning them loose to wear out and wash away without a lick of upkeep for years. It is astonishing how much of this has been done, and it has taken place in every county in the State where roads have been built. I recall at the moment that I drove over the first sand-clay roads of our section in Scotland county. They were new and fine. Later I did the same in Gaston county, and still later in Davidson county. Since that time I have been over the same roads and they were about as bad as before any work had been done. Every one will recall similar experiences. Surely Union county people will not be guilty of the incredible folly of throwing away from mere neglect, what has already been gained. Good roads have not to be maintained some time, or else the next generation will move out of the county and it will sink to the poorest level of the unprogressive sections of the State. There is no other end possible.

RICHARD ALLEN CLAIMS HIS LAND IS ASSESSED TOO HIGH

Colored Leader Says His White Neighbor's Farm, Worth More, Is Appraised for Less.

asks Rev. Richard Allen, one of the leading members of the colored race in this county, and who labored so faithfully in the Liberty bonds and Red Cross campaigns during the war, in a communication to this paper, in which he charges that his farm is appraised much higher than that of his white neighbor's, which he alleges to be worth much more. His communication reads:

"Please permit me a little of your precious space to say a few words about the revaluation act and good roads. There has been a great deal of flenching and kicking about revaluation. I have been quiet. I consoled myself with the doctrine that 'small planters would pay less taxes.' I know that I am a small planter and my taxes are nearly three times what they were last year. There has either been a wide mistake in the revaluation of my property or a flagrant wrong has been done me by some one. My land, a part of which is classified as waste lands, consisting of steep hill sides that can never be cultivated and containing no valuable timber or fire wood, has been rated nearly 50 per cent higher than my white neighbor who lives between me and town and who owns one of the most desirable plantations in the county. It has splendid buildings and good well of water. I have been trying to find the right road to correct this error. I don't want to feel that there is discrimination against a colored man in taxation on account of race, color, or previous condition; but if black property is to be rated high and white low, there is nothing else left. I am willing to take the bitter dreg without a murmur, provided it is administered to all alike. Now about good roads. If to have good roads is going to result in the confiscation of our homes, we had better let up. Good roads are good, but good homes are better. We can sorter get along without good roads, but without good homes nothing doing. Is there no help for Ham's son?"

ANOTHER ODE TO THE GIRLS

Monroe Woman Arises to the Defense of Modern Members of Her Sex.

"Odes to the girls" are becoming popular, the latest received by The Journal being a defense of the modern members of that sex. It was written by T. S., and follows: One hears a lot in this age of ours. Hears it by days and hears it by hours; Of the faults and errors of the modern girl, Of powder puff, lip stick, and bobbed hair curled, Of eye-brow tweezers, low necks and other awfully short skirts. Bobbed hair is all right, it harms not the modest air; And the old-fashioned girl used powder in her hair And only the exceptions wear those awful low necks, And only the exceptions wear those awful short skirts. The average modern girl is as pure as of old, And the average modern girl will ably hold The place of womanhood in the world of tomorrow; And future generations will longingly say, As they always have and forever will, "Oh, for the purity and modesty of the girl of yesterday." And think, dear friend, of your old-fashioned girls, And surely you will remember some from all the rest, Who were censured by all for the manner in which they dressed, Because of hoopskirts too short, or waists too tight, Because of freely used powder or hair not put up right. The average modern girl is as pure in her ways, As a pure white rose had bedecked with shining dew, Just opening its petals to the slanting rays Of a rising sun and changed into a glittering hue; The symbol of pritty, modesty, and truth. "And so be calm, gentle reader, and cease repining, From behind the cloud the sun is still shining." "God is in his heaven, all is well with the world." And here is an earnest plea for the modern girl.

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NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Having this day qualified as the Executrix and the Executor, respectively, of the estate of Henry A. Shute, late of the county of Union and State of North Carolina, notice is hereby given to all persons holding claims against said estate to produce the same to the undersigned, duly authenticated, on or before the 12th day of March, 1922, or this notice will be plead in bar of their right of recovery.

All persons indebted to said estate will please make prompt settlement. This March 5, 1921.

(Mrs.) ELLIE WILSON, Executrix,

H. H. WILSON, Executor of the estate of Henry A. Shute, deceased.

John C. Sikes, Atty.

COPY OF ENTRY.

No. 1975, M. C. Long, Entry Taker for Union county:

The undersigned, being a citizen of Union county and state of North Carolina, hereby sets forth and shows, that the following tract or parcel of land, to-wit: Lying and being in Monroe township, Union county, N. C., on the waters of Richardson creek, and more fully described as follows:

Bounded on the east by the Steward land; on the north by the lands of W. R. Marsh; on the south by the lands of Houston and McCauley, and on the west by Mrs. Boyte and estimated to contain twelve acres, more or less, and is vacant, and unappropriated land belonging to the state of North Carolina, and is subject to entry, and the claimant lays claim to and prays for a grant for same.

This the 26th day of March, 1921. M. C. LONG, Entry Taker.

W. L. EARNHARDT, Claimant.

TAKE NOTICE:—The above named W. L. Earnhardt, claimant, has had the lands as above described entered surveyed by Wm. McCauley, and said survey is now on file in my office subject to inspection by any persons interested.

M. C. LONG, Entry Taker.

NOTICE OF SALE.

By virtue of the power and direction contained in the last will and testament of E. J. Griffin, deceased, I will on the 16th day of May, 1921, at the old homestead of E. J. Griffin, deceased, in Goose Creek township, said county, at 11 o'clock, a. m., sell for cash to the highest bidder the following articles of personal property, to-wit: One mule, 2 milk cows, some stocks and bonds, about five or six thousand feet of lumber, and perhaps other valuable property not herein mentioned.

CARL GRIFFIN, Executor.

NO REASSESSMENT THIS YEAR ON REAL ESTATE.

For the year 1921 all township list takers and assessors are required to list the lands in their respective townships at the valuation assessed on same for the year 1920, except as otherwise provided in sections 28 to 28-G inclusive, of the Machinery Act, pages 90 to 94. But for the benefit of all who feel that real estate is assessed too high will say that the county commissioners have recommended a general reduction of 25 per cent on all real estate in Union county but will not know definitely whether this reduction will be granted or not until probably some time in July. I simply make these statements that you may understand the law. No list taker has any right to change the valuation on any piece of real property except as provided by law.

R. C. GRIFFIN, County Assessor.

What She Gave Him.

A lawyer was known to be a bit grasping. He had just made out a will for an old lady client who was passing away. The next day the old lady, very near the end, said to him: "About my will—I've added something to it. I've—given—you—"
"Just one minute, my good friend," said the shrewd lawyer, wishing to have witnesses for the remark. So he hurriedly called the family in, and when all were assembled he said to his old client: "Now say what you were going to say."
"I've—given—you—" and she stopped, her breathing becoming more and more labored.
"Yes, yes," urged the lawyer. Then she finished: "—a great deal—of trouble!"

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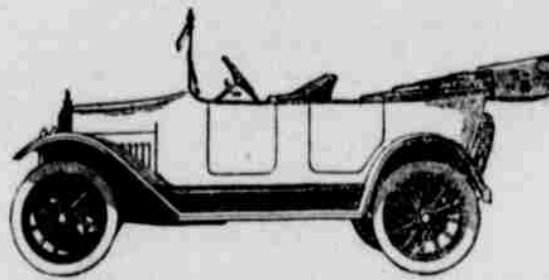
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