

THE EUROPEAN WAR A YEAR AGO THIS WEEK

April 10, 1915. French gained in the Woevre and on the St. Mihiel-Pont-a-Mousson front. Germans beat French between the Orne and the Meuse, in Le Pretre forest, and at Bezange in Grande. Russians began attack on Germans between Uzok and Beskid passes. Austro-Germans repulsed strong Russian attack in Opor valley. British relief steamer Harpalycos torpedoed in North sea. Premier Borden called for second Canadian expeditionary force.

April 11, 1915. Germans made some recoveries against the French and took three towns from Belgians. Germans in infantry advance lost heavily by artillery attack of French. Russians held all the main ridges of the Carpathians and approached the Uzok valley. German cruiser Kronprinz Wilhelm arrived at Newport News. Allied fleet bombarded Dardanelles forts from gulf of Saros. Austro-Hungary accused allies of atrocities and breaches of international law. Great recruiting campaign began in London. Germany protested the shipment of arms from America to allies.

April 12, 1915. Fierce fighting in France, Germans being repulsed at Les Eparges, but gaining in Ailly and Le Pretre forests. Russians badly beaten near Kazikouka and repulsed east of Uzok pass. German attack on Szafranki repulsed. French battleship and aeroplanes bombard Turk camp at Gaza. German dirigible dropped bombs on Nancy. British defeated Turks and Kurds in Mesopotamia.

April 13, 1915. French made gains near Berry-au-Bac, but were repulsed at other points. Germans near Thionville and Metz heavily re-enforced. Austro-Germans violently attacked Russians left wing. Russians gained in Uzok region, near Kozioukwa and on the Niemen. Osowetz bombarded by Germans. French aviators bombarded military hangars at Vigneulles. Many killed by explosion at naval reserve station in Lerwick, Shetland. German shells fall on Swiss territory.

April 14, 1915. French penetrated German line at Marcheville, but were driven out. French artillery checked German attack at Les Eparges. Russians drove Austrians from Medzo Laborcz, Hungary. Germans attacked Szafranki near Ostroienka. Dutch and Swedish steamers blown up in North sea. Zeppelin made night raid over Tyne district of England; another was wrecked by gunfire in Belgium.

April 15, 1915. French carried with bayonet spur northeast of Notre Dame de Lorette and gained in the Argonne. Germans repulsed French at Marcheville and elsewhere. Russians crushed Bavarians attacking their left wing, and defeated Austrians on extreme east. Austrians defeated Russians near Oleskowice on the Biala. Allied battleships destroy Turk camp at Enos. Russian squadron bombarded Kara-Bornu. German submarine sank British steamer Ptarmigan. French airmen made several raids on German positions.

THINGS YOU MAY NOT KNOW

A Swiss aviator rose to the height of 19,800 feet, overtopping the best previous ascent. The United States produced 66.36 per cent of the 400,483,489 barrels of petroleum that entered the markets of the world in 1914. A lightning bolt at Laurel, Del. struck a half-grown chicken and stripped it as clean of feathers as a new-laid egg, leaving the bird none the worse for the experience except for lack of covering. An Oregon man has developed a motor-driven machine for cleaning fruit and sorting it into ten grades at a rate of more than 17,000 pieces an hour. Apology Due. "We wish to apologize to Mrs. Orlando Overlook in our paper last week we had as a heading, 'Mrs. Overlook's Big Feet.' The word we ought to have used is a French word pronounced the same but spelled fete. It means a celebration and is considered a very good word."—Brooklyn Eagle.

BALKED BY MIRAGE

British Artillery Has Queer Trouble in Arabia.

Evolutions of Troops Are Obscured—See Infantry Like Trees Moving and Think Them a Transport Train.

Sheikh Saad, Arabia.—The ground between the Tigris river and the hills was the scene of the battle of Sheikh Saad. The land is maliciously and fanatically sterile. Even the agone and the kharnog come to an end. It was over this ruddy ground that the transport wagons bumped and jolted with their freight of wounded on the evening of January 7. It was evening when our steamer moored near the battlefield. We went out to meet them as they streamed in over the mud-colored flat, and gave what aid we could. Many were walking very erect, some of them with the stiffness of effort. These were the less serious cases. The stretchers and transport wagons came in later. One was struck with the hardness and stoicism of the British and Indian alike.

"Beg your pardon, sir," says a British private; "can you tell me where the ambulance is?" and he deprecates the support of my shoulder, though his calf is bandaged and it is painful for him to put his left foot to the ground. "I am all right, sir; it's nothing serious." He lifts up his shirt and points to a puncture in his stomach. His face is bloody and bandaged. "It is nothing," he explains; "took off a bit of my gums." He will not rest, but moves on towards the distant Red Cross flag and the funnels of the steamer on the river. Here at least should be rest, warm tea and comforts for his wounds. But in Mesopotamia it is a tarry cry to the smooth motor ambulances of France, the rapid transit to the hospital, where an hour or two after he has received first aid doctors and nurses are ready with every saving device that science can provide. We have heard the guns overnight and again in the morning as our paddle steamer with its attendant lighters forged up stream. The first shell disturbed a flight of sand grouse which came wheeling across the river in such myriads that we who were watching from the roof of the bridge forgot the shells and turned our glasses on the birds—a skein of plumage half a mile long trying itself up in loops in the most complicated evolutions, the van suddenly wheeling around, while the rear, an opposite point, then converged in a hock. They were dark at one turn, silvery the next, as the sun caught their underwings through the black smoke of a monitor.

The evolutions of our troops on land were obscured by the mirage. We saw infantry like trees moving, and thought them a transport train. Other masses, which could be nothing but artillery, crossed the pontoon bridge ahead of us from the right bank to the left. The mirage does not affect the atmosphere at the height of a bursting shell; we could see the shrapnel smoke unfolding two or three miles from the bank, and wondered if it were Turkish artillery or our own. "Shelling their advance posts" was the general verdict. It was not until later that we realized that the whole force was at grips with the enemy; and it was not until we moored and met the converging stream coming in from the trenches that we realized how costly the day had been. The guns we had heard had played but a small part in the action, for the mirage had made artillery preparation for our advance ineffectual, and the bulk of our casualties on both banks of the stream had occurred in frontal attacks on the enemy's position. As I write we are moving on to attack a new position, and it is not the moment yet for a detailed account of the action.

FUNERAL WAITS FOR COFFIN

She and Her Husband Selected Walnut Lumber From Their Farm, but There Was Delay.

St. Louis.—The funeral of Mrs. Anton Wenecke of Edwardsville, Ill., was delayed until a coffin could be made from a walnut tree of her "home place." Mrs. Wenecke and her husband, three years ago, picked out the walnut tree on their farm from which to have their coffins made. It was sawed into boards, which were permitted to season until last June, when Wenecke took the lumber to a planing mill and ordered it made into coffins. Wenecke was then eighty years old, and his wife was seventy-seven. The work of making the caskets was put off. When Mrs. Wenecke died, rather unexpectedly, orders were given to rush one of the coffins to completion. Mrs. Wenecke was the daughter of Anton Louis, a pioneer St. Louis druggist. Finds Coin Minted in 1790. Fredericksburg, Tex.—Arthur Kuejemann found a silver coin on his lot here which was found to have been minted in 1790 under Francis II, emperor of Germany, king of Bohemia and Hungary. The coin is the size of a silver dollar and in a fair state of preservation.

BRIDE KILLED IN BATHTUB

Electric Lamp Falls in Tub as Woman Reads and Charges Water.

Toledo, O.—While Mrs. Josephine Bellows, twenty-two, was sitting in a bathtub in her apartment and reading a magazine as the tub was filling, an electric lamp toppled into the tub, broke and charged the water with electricity, killing her instantly. Neighbors heard her scream, but

TO HAVE HIS HEART'S WISH



John Driscoll of Hampton, Va., is the last survivor of the old U. S. S. Monitor, conqueror of the Merrimack in the Civil war. After the famous naval battle President Lincoln summoned the Monitor's crew to Washington and told them if anyone ever wanted a favor it would only be necessary to ask it. Driscoll, now seventy-six, never asked anything of the United States until recently, when he told the navy department a trip through the Panama canal on a warship before he died would make him happy. The promise will be made good and he will sail on the next ship to make the passage.

WEE WAIF IS ADOPTED BY BRITISH SOLDIERS.

Little Girl Found in Firing Line Plays in Safety on Parapet—Sleeps Peacefully Amid Bursting Bombs.

London.—The story of how a little girl, found in the firing line, was adopted by a British regiment has been told by a soldier back from the front to a traveler who relates his experience in the Northampton Daily Echo. "About eight months ago," he said, "the company was trudging along for the first line of trenches when one of the men—his name was Philip Impey—found the child in a ditch by the roadside. No one could go back, and the soldiers took the girl into the trench and made her as comfortable as possible. In a few days she had recovered from the ill effects of the wet and exposure and was running up and down the trench, the pet of all the officers and men. One day a bomb nearly filled in part of the trench. When the men had recovered from the shock the sergeant major asked a man to go and see that the child was safe. They had left her asleep in a snug corner, and these they found her, still sleeping. "The German trenches were about 150 yards off, and the level, open space between the two lines wasn't healthy. No man who valued his life would go there unnecessarily, or recklessly put his head above the parapet. One morning, to their horror, the men, through the periscope, saw the child standing above the trench on the German side. Cries came from the enemy, but they were not hostile. The sight of the girl, little more than an infant, had touched their sentimental side, and she had offers of chocolates and invitations to go and see them. "After that the girl went over the parapet quite often. She was as safe in that danger zone as if she had been behind the lines. No German would harm her, and once she went close up to their first line trench. "The eight days' trench duty ended, the little daughter of the company was taken back and was not allowed to get between the lines again. She was taken charge of by the company storekeeper, who had children of his own and was mightily proud of his skill in dressing and undressing the child and his strictness about the morning bath. All the men made a fuss of her, and she of them. The boys in khaki are her playmates and she goes up to any Tommy with a smile of complete trust. A month after she was found the men thought that she ought to have a name. Philip Impey, who found her, was now dead and they gave her his surname, with Phyllis as the nearest approach to Philip. After she had been six months with the company the sergeant

IS SHAVED BY AUTO LIGHT

Son Puts Machine Where Barber Can Work on Father Who is in a Hurry.

Clayton, Mo.—Heroic measures were resorted to in order that Frank Tegethoff, a real estate dealer, could be shaved in time to catch a train one night recently. Tegethoff had but a short time in which to make the train and rushed into one of Clayton's barber shops and demanded a hasty "once over." While the barber was engaged in daubing Tegethoff's face with lather the electric lights failed and the process had to be stopped. It was up to Tegethoff's son, Leo, to supply the light. He drove his father's automobile on to the sidewalk in front of the shop and stopped in a position which threw the rays of the headlight on the elder Tegethoff's face and the shaving operation was completed. Tegethoff caught the train.

FREE CONVICTS ARE FLUSH

Fifteen Men Out of Prison Had Little Roll of \$704 Between Them.

Olympia, Wash.—Instead of the usual prison gift of \$5 each, 15 inmates of the state penitentiary at Walla Walla took away with them a total of \$704, earned in wages, when released recently. The leading capitalist of the crowd carried \$92.70, the next \$85.10, six had cash varying from \$60 to \$80 each, and the lowest, \$15.80, all earned at the rate of 50 cents a day and board on public road work in Douglas county. Another detachment of 30 men has been ordered from the prison to the honor camp, which will close on completion of work in that section of the state July 1. Twenty prisoners have been selected to be sent April 1 to the Meskill quarry in Lewis county.

SAVED BY SNOW IN WELL

Withrow, Wash.—Falling 35 feet in a well, a valuable 1,300-pound horse belonging to Walter Nollmeyer was saved by a heavy pack of snow at the bottom. Eight men with ropes and tackle rescued the animal. The horse was uninjured.

PAYS MOTHERS

Yonkers, N. Y.—William Gerhardt, a wholesale grocer, willed \$3 to each of the 150 members of his lodge who attended his funeral to reimburse for the loss of their day's pay.

GETS SCARE OF HIS LIFE

Thought it a Skeleton Rattling, But It Was Only Two Screech Owls.

Palmouth, Ky.—J. T. McNay of Short Creek had the scare of his life recently about 12:30 o'clock at night. He thought his time had come when he was awakened by what he thought was the rattling of a skeleton at the head of his bed. When he collected his wits he found that it was two screech owls sitting on the head of his bed cracking their jaws and making a lot of noise with their claws. When Mr. McNay raised up out of bed to answer "the call" of old St. Peter, as he thought it was, the two owls flew against the window. Then it was that Mr. McNay took a new lease on life, as he knew what it was. Mr. McNay says the owls were black with soot and he supposed that they were sitting on top of the chimney and got to fussing and fell down the chimney and into the room.

BLIND MAN OPERATES MILLS

Although He is Sightless, Wilder Runs Four of Them Successfully.

Williamsport, Pa.—Forced to support a family when he became blind fourteen years ago, at the age of forty-two, O. L. Wilder, after taking a turn at various occupations, turned to milling. He ordered a feed mill installed. With his hands he studied its mysteries and soon started grinding. With his hands he built the bins and other equipment. Since then he has installed three additional mills. All of these he operates himself. He has not even put guards on the swift-running belts. He bags and weighs all the flour, feed, meal and oyster shells he grinds, and loads his products on the patrons' wagons. He also conducts a small grocery as a side issue.

FREAK CHICKEN DIES

New York.—A chicken equipped with four legs, four wings and two backs, was hatched by a hen belonging to Fred Mohrmann, Brooklyn. The freak chicken died shortly after leaving its shell.

BOY FALLS FOUR STORIES

New York.—Falling from the fourth-story window of his home, Samuel Zaehner, four, landed on a crate of eggs and only fractured his jaw.



On the reverse side of this tin and the tin will read: Patented July 10th, 1907. "This tin made three million pipes where once smoked before!"

Try it yourself— if you want personal and positive information as to how delightful Prince Albert really is, smoked in a jimmy pipe or rolled into the best makin's cigarette you ever set fire to! For, Prince Albert has a wonderful message of pipe-peace and makin's peace for every man. It will revolutionize your smoke ideas and ideals. The patented process fixes that—and cuts out bite and parch! PRINCE ALBERT the national joy smoke is so friendly to your tongue and taste that it is mighty easy to get acquainted with. You'll like every pipeful or cigarette better than the last because it is so cool and fragrant and long-burning. You'll just sit back and ponder why you have kept away from such joyous smokings for so long a time! Men, we tell you Prince Albert is all we claim for it. You'll understand just how different our patented process makes Prince Albert quick as you smoke it! R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO., Winston-Salem, N. C.

LATE NORTH CAROLINA MARKET QUOTATIONS

Western Newspaper Union News Service Prices Paid by Merchants for Farm Products in the Markets of North Carolina as Reported to the Division of Markets for the Week Ending Saturday, April 1st.

Table with columns for market locations (Ahoakie, Asheville, Charlotte, Durham, Fayetteville, Greenville, Hamlet, High Point, Lumberton, Maxton, Cincinnati) and rows for various commodities (corn, soy beans, wheat, etc.) with their respective prices.

"Golden Number." The "Golden Number," held of so high importance by scientists and soothsayers of olden times, dates back to Meton, an Athenian astrologer, about 430 years B. C. To find the golden number, add one to the date and divide by 19, the number of years in the moon's cycle. The quotient is the number of cycles since the Christian era and the remainder is the golden number. Muddy Missouri River. The Missouri is the muddiest river in the Mississippi valley; it carries more silt than any other large river in the United States except possibly the Rio Grande and the Colorado. For every square mile of country drained it carries downstream 381 tons of dissolved and suspended matter each year. There With the Explanation. Mother (who pays the bills)—"What are all these charges on the Country Club bill?—To Tom Collins?" "That's all right, mother. He—he's my caddy."—Life. City's Distinction. Buenos Aires is the largest city in the world south of the equator. Does Away With Misdeals. A Frenchman has invented a machine for dealing cards that is said to make misdeals impossible. Somebody Would Laugh. "Sure, O'll write me name on the back of your note, guarantee' ye'll pay it," said Pat, smiling pleasantly as he endorsed Bill's note, "but O' know damned well ye won't pay it. We'll have a laugh at th' expense of the bank."—Life. But They Don't Remember. "Mebbe," said Uncle Eben, "a everybody could remember dat everybody suffers fum de heat same as everybody else, a hot wave wouldn't be de signal for everybody to make hissef more or less disagreeable."

YOUR AD In This Space Your Business Will Increase