

The 143rd Anniversary

Our National Independence Day Now Has a New Meaning for Us and for the World

"The principles which our forefathers fought to establish, the heroic dead who lie here fought to maintain; and their ideals have become our gift to the old world."

Today is the Fourth of July; and, as we think what this day means and ought to mean, to us to the world, our minds go back to the words quoted above,—words spoken recently in France by General J. J. Pershing.

One hundred and forty-three years ago today, representatives of thirteen sparsely settled colonies adopted the immortal Declaration in which they said:

"We, therefore, the Representatives of the United States of America, in General Congress assembled, appealing to the Supreme Judge of the Universe for the rectitude of our intentions, do, in the name and by authority of the good People of these Colonies, solemnly publish and declare, That these United Colonies are, and of right ought to be, Free and Independent States."

It was no light task which those men undertook; to many of them it must have seemed a desperate venture, to some of them a wild dream. But, by the mercy of Divine Providence, the venture was successful and the dream came true.

After nearly half a century, Prussia, Austria and Russia formed an alliance for the purpose of forcible intervention in American affairs; and it seemed likely that practically the whole continent of Europe would be drawn into that alliance.

Five years ago, Prussia and Austria again threatened the world and started the greatest and most terrible war of which history has any record. Again it became necessary to call on the New World to redress the balance of the Old.

One year ago today, the end of the conflict was not in sight. The Huns had already made four great offensives in that year and had gained much ground. They were dangerously near to Paris and the Channel ports; the fifth offensive was momentarily expected. Four months later the enemy's military power was broken down and he was suing for peace.

And now the treaty of peace has been signed.

The 142nd anniversary of the Declaration of Independence was a time of grave anxiety and crisis. Today, the 143rd anniversary, is a day for devout thankfulness for the great mercies and blessings which have been vouchsafed to us.

But while we rejoice in the victory, while we count it a high privilege to have been allowed to contribute, by our efforts in whatever degree, towards the winning of the victory, our rejoicing is tempered by the thought of the cost in the lives of our own men. They went forth to the conflict freely and bravely, like the brave freemen that they were.

Capt. James H. Holmes, Jr., the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. James H. Holmes of Hendersonville and Charleston, was killed in battle in France July 19, 1918, aged 23 years. He was graduated from the Citadel in Charleston in 1915. He earned a commission in the regular army and was the first man of his class to fall in France. He died while leading his men in the face of violent machine gun and shell fire, near Mis-au-Bois. He had been known in Hendersonville since early childhood and was liked by all who knew him.

Lieut. Hubert M. Smith, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Smith of this city was killed in action in France November 9, 1918, aged 23 years. He was commissioned from Fort Oglethorpe, left for France last summer, and while overseas was promoted to first lieutenant. His record in the service was excellent in every way, and he was regarded as a young man of exceptional promise.



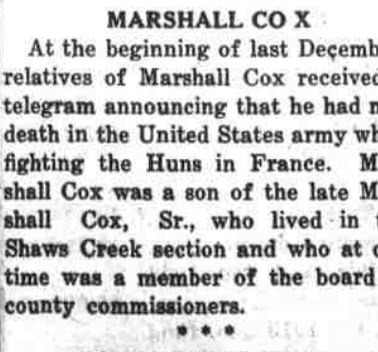
James R. Johnson, son of Dr. and Mrs. L. L. Johnson of Mills River, one of the brightest and most likable boys who went to the war from this country, was with troops who were participants in some of the hardest fighting on the Western front in the fall of 1918. He was killed in action by German shell fire October 8, 1918. Corporal Johnson was a favorite of the young people of his section of the county, and his death was deeply regretted by all who knew him.



Thomas Jefferson Jones, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Jones of East Flat Rock, was killed in action on the Western front in France, October 8, 1918. He was small in stature, but brave in action. He was known among his comrades and friends as "Little Jeff," and is stated that there was genuine sorrow in the hearts of the members of the company to which he belonged, when they learned that "Little Jeff" had been killed.



Private Cumbee Pace, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Pace of Saluda, died in an army hospital in France September 14, 1918, from wounds received while fighting along the Hindenburg line. He was 24 years old, and was a splendid soldier, and a mighty good boy. It is stated that his mother will ask that his remains be brought back to this country, and buried when the government commences the work of bringing home the dead whose parents desire that the remains of their boys shall be interred in American cemeteries.



At the beginning of last December, relatives of Marshall Cox received a telegram announcing that he had met death in the United States army while fighting the Huns in France. Marshall Cox was a son of the late Marshall Cox, Sr., who lived in the Shaws Creek section and who at one time was a member of the board of county commissioners.

THE SHRINERS TAKE THE TOWN

The Shriners are here. The whole town was offered to them, and they have taken it. Further comment would be superfluous.

and interment was made in the Fruitland cemetery. He was a young man who was well regarded by the people of the community in which he was raised, and his death was greatly deplored by his relatives and friends.



Volney Paten Garren, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wiley K. Garren of Fletcher, R. 3, was one of Henderson county's selective service men, and was 30 years old at the time he was called into the service. He was killed in what was probably the severest battle in which American troops were engaged in on the Western front. He fell on September 29, 1918, and a few days later his father was officially notified by telegram from the War Department of his son's death.



Lola L. Owenby, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fidilla Owenby of Fletcher, Route 3, was among the American troops whose fighting on the Western front in the fall of 1918, turned the tide of battle in favor of the allies, and forced the enemy to throw up his hands. Young Owenby, who was a splendid specimen of manhood, and well regarded by the people of his community, was killed in action just a few weeks before the armistice was signed. He is shown with gun in hand in the picture accompanying picture.



Robert E. Wilcox volunteered April 16, 1917, and was assigned to Co. K, 28 Infantry, 1st division. He was killed in action at the battle of Meuse-Argonne. (Continued on page 4.)

INSTALLATION OF OFFICERS

The regular annual Communication of Kedron Lodge, No. 387 A. F. & A. M., for the installation of officers for the ensuing year was held Monday night, June 30, at 8:30 o'clock. Past Master O. V. F. Blythe acted as installing officer. There was a large attendance and all present enjoyed the occasion.

Officers were installed as follows: J. E. Shipman, Master. J. Mack Rhodes, Senior Warden. John T. Wilkins, Junior Warden. H. A. Stepp, Treasurer. T. W. Valentine, Secretary. N. Brenner, Senior Deacon. A. C. Tebeau, Junior Deacon. A. Kantrowitz, Tiler. J. C. Morrow, Jr., and H. C. Hall, Stewards.

TO OUR FALLEN HEROES

(General Pershing's Memorial Day address:)

"Memorial Day this year has for us a peculiar significance. Our Nation has taken up an important part in the greatest war of history. With tremendous expenditure of life and treasure an end has come to the terrible conflict which has wrung the world for four years. It was a war against forces of conquest that had violated every law of humanity. It was waged against militarism and despotism and their arbitrary extension to other lands.

"Thousands of brave men had fallen in defense of their fire-sides, till allied hope seemed all but lost. In righteousness our people rose and our armies in ever-increasing numbers vigorously threw their strength with the allies on the side of civilization. Reared in a land of freedom, these valiant men, but partially skilled in arms, came willing to give up their lives to the cause without desire for gain. By their energy and their devotion the tide of war was turned, invaded lands set free, and human liberty saved from destruction.

"The principles which our forefathers fought to establish the heroic dead who lie here fought to maintain, and their ideals have become our gift to the Old World. But beyond this our own people, through these sacrifices, have gained much, both as individuals and as a Nation. There is given us a more lofty conception of the grandeur of human liberty, and with it a distinct vision of a better world. To realize these fully the foundations of society must be laid deeper and the structure more firmly built.

"The times demand of us clearness in thought and firmness in action. The solidity of our national institutions must be the bulwark against insidious and destructive tendencies. The glory of our inheritance must remain the high command of our flag, the emblem of all that free men love and cherish. Strengthened by the test of war, and with an abiding faith in the Almighty, let us be steadfast in upholding the integrity of our traditions as a guide to future generations at home and as a beacon to all who are oppressed. It is especially given the soldier to know clearly the price of liberty. Those to whom America pays tribute here today came to us in the full vigor of their youth. They left their homes encouraged by loved ones who remained behind. As they went to battle they were uplifted with a holy inspiration. Realizing their mighty task and their obligations to their country they fought with unparalleled stoicism and determination. We saw enthusiasm and confidence carry them on with irresistible force. We saw them at Cantigny, again at Chateau-Thierry, at St. Mihiel, and on this historic ground in the decisive battle of the war. We can again see them yonder moving forward; they steadily advance across shell-torn fields under withering fire. They cheer and gallantly charge the enemy's strong position. They put him to flight in the shock of arms. Onward, ever onward, they go during weary days and sleepless nights of continuous struggle, on to the final great victory.

"We weep today over their graves because they are our flesh and blood; but even in our sorrow we are proud that they so nobly died, and our hearts swell within us to think that we fought beside them. To the memory of these heroes this sacred

WEEKLY REVIEW OF MARKETS

The following report of the stock and cotton markets for the past week is written for The Times by G. A. Ledsworth, manager of Clement D. Cates & Co.:

Stocks Immediately upon receipt of the news from France, that Germany had signed the peace treaty, the stock market became very active.

However, at the outset, prices did not respond as quickly as anticipated. The market exhibited a nervous tendency for two or three days, but finally straightened itself out, and the advance became very pronounced. Since Monday morning, the securities market has been one upward march, many stocks making new high levels for the year.

The financial situation is not all that it should be, but we have great faith in the ability of federal reserve banking board, and there can be no doubt that credits will be arranged with our foreign friends, and in the near future, we shall enter upon an unprecedented era of prosperity. How long this will last, no one can tell, but barring unforeseen events, we are of the opinion that the road is clear, and that now is the time for America to come into her own.

Cotton The government report issued on July 1 while a little disappointing as to condition, was nevertheless a very bullish document. The condition of 70.7 was the lowest June condition report, with one exception on record, and the decrease in acreage of nearly three million acres should certainly indicate much higher prices for the staple in the near future. Weather reports from the entire belt with the possible exception of a small district in Georgia continue unfavorable, and should the crop deteriorate during July and August, it is possible that we may have to face something in the nature of a calamity before the end of the year.

ELIMINATING THE SCRUB

(The Wall Street Journal Straws.) Scrubs of all kinds are a nuisance, even the scrub woman who sweeps dirty water against the bottom of your desk under the pretence of cleaning the floor. But the most expensive scrub is on the farm—scrub cattle, scrub horses, sheep and swine; and even scrub wheat, corn and cotton. Generally, the farm scrubs do not pay expenses, and thus are an economic loss to the country. The \$25,000,000,000 realized from farm products last year would have been larger had pedigreed stock and seed been in universal use. When a western breeder paid \$106,000 for a Holstein, he was helping to eliminate the scrub. When the Oaks Farm paid \$25,000.00 for a bull the highest price ever paid for a Guernsey, a stock transaction action took place that was of benefit to the business interests of the country. The native southern steer weighs about 475 with the head on and half that with it off. A systematic warfare is now being waged against it, with every prospect that soon pedigreed cattle and swine will take the place of the scrubs, and make the South richer through its production of animal products.

WHEAT DEALERS MUST HAVE LICENSE

All persons, firms, corporations and associations dealing in wheat flour or baking products manufactured either wholly or partly from wheat flour must have a license, according to a proclamation issued by President Wilson.

plot is consecrated as a shrine where future generations of men who love liberty may come to do homage. It is not for us to proclaim what they did; their silence speaks more eloquently than words; but it is for us to uphold the conception of duty, honor, and country for which they fought and for which they died. It is for us, the living, to carry forward their purposes and make fruitful their sacrifice.

"And now, dear comrades, farewell. Here under the clear skies, on the green hillsides, and amid the glowing fields of France, in the quiet hush of peace, we leave you forever in God's keeping."