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SPLENDID PROGRESS AT STARTOWN SCHOOL

Domestic Science and Agriculture Being Taught—Gifts for School.

Startown, Dec. 1.—The school at Startown opened this fall with a larger attendance than ever before. By the end of the first two weeks 66 scholars were enrolled in the high school department and 110 in the grades, making a total of 176.

There are 23 girls enrolled in domestic science and 15 boys in agriculture. These two new courses which were added this fall have exceeded all expectations with reference to the number of boys and girls that are taking up these new lines of work.

The school has procured a fine W. Knabe piano, and Prof. Smith of the agricultural department has received two fine gifts for the school, a Sharpies cream separator and an incubator.

These gifts, it is hoped, are but the beginning of many more. Miss Osmond has organized a class of girls and women who are within reach of the school to come twice a week to take domestic science only. This is a splendid opportunity for those who do not wish to take any of the high school work and yet acquire a knowledge of this home science. It is hoped that many more will avail themselves of this opportunity.

The outlook for the school this year is one of splendid success.

Missouri Rejected Full Crew Bill

St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 30.—Complete official figures show that in the referendum vote at the election on November 3 the people of Missouri rejected the Full Crew Bill, passed by the State Legislature and signed by the Governor, by one of the greatest majorities ever registered in the state on any question, the vote being 324,085 against and 159,593 for, or a majority of 164,492 more than two to one in opposition to the bill.

This is said to be the first time a referendum affecting railroads has been submitted to a direct vote of the people of any state. Railroad officials are much pleased with the result as indicating that the people are not in favor of measures which oppress the railroads without any resulting benefit to them.

A striking feature of the vote was that the farmers voted almost solidly against the bill, little support being given it outside the three largest cities in the state, and in St. Louis it was beaten by 18,417 votes.

The purpose of the bill was to require the employment on certain trains of extra trainmen for which experienced railroad managers declared there is no need from the standpoint of safety or otherwise and whose employment would have cost the railroads of Missouri a half million dollars a year.

The people of Missouri seem to have realized that eventually they would have to pay the cost either in increased freight and passenger rates, decreased service, or deferred improvements and registered emphatically their disapproval of such class legislation.

Similar to that rejected by the people of Missouri have been introduced in a number of other states and hard fights made for their passage but now that the people of one state have been heard from, it is hoped that legislators of other states will recognize that such legislation is not desired by the mass of voters.

The annual Freshman-Sophomore debate was held at Lenoir College, Monday night of this week. The question discussed was Resolved, That the United States should subsidize the merchant marine ships. The committee composed of Revs. Drs. Murphy and Deaton and Rev. Mr. York gave the decision to the negative.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Stroup entertained on last Monday at their palatial residence on the Lenoir Road, Rev. Dr. Murphy, Rev. A. Stanford and Rev. and Mrs. W. E. Poovey at an elaborate dinner. In addition to the ministers Mr. and Mrs. Julius Poovey and Mrs. Hutton were present.

Mr. R. W. Robinson has moved his family back to Hickory and are occupying their residence on Thirteenth Street.

MR. E. B. MENZIES HEADS NEW COMPANY

Grimes Drug Company Changes Hands and Name Changed.

Messrs. E. B. Menzies, Z. B. Buchanan and J. Tellus Miller have purchased the stock of goods and fixtures of the Grimes Drug Company and hereafter the business will be known as the Menzies Drug Company with E. B. Menzies as general manager.

The deal was made last week and the old company will collect all outstanding debts owing to it. Mr. Menzies, the new manager of the store, has been in the drug business in Hickory for something like 20 years and is one of the best and most experienced druggists in the State. He has been with Grimes Drug Company for a number of years.

It is not known what business Mr. Grimes will take up, but is sincerely hoped he will remain in Hickory as he has been one of our best and most desirable citizens and has a host of friends here.

"HAMLET" AT LENOIR COLLEGE

Shakespeare's Greatest Play to be Presented by Students Monday Night.

On Monday night, December 9, 1914, at 8 o'clock Hickory people will have the opportunity of seeing "Hamlet" one of Shakespeare's masterpieces, presented by a strong cast of Lenoir College students.

All lovers of the great works of this master are familiar with the plot and will be eager to see the production.

Much time and energy has been expended upon coaching, scenery and costumes and there will be new things presented along all lines. The Hickory band will assist.

Reserved seats are on sale at Lutz's Drug Store and you had better reserve them early. The prices are 25, 35 and 50 cents.

Mooresville Boy Killed in a Motorcycle Race

Savannah, Ga., Nov. 26.—One rider was killed and two others seriously injured, one probably fatally, in the second annual three hundred mile motorcycle race here today over the Savannah motor race course.

The dead: Gray Sloop, Mooresville, N. C., neck, back, hip and leg broken.

The injured: Z. D. Kelly, Savannah, left leg crushed and serious internal injuries. Recovery doubtful.

K. H. Verrill, Chicago, badly bruised and lacerated and skull may be fractured. Physicians believe he will recover.

The race was won by Lee Taylor of Middletown, Ohio, who completed the twenty-seven laps in 5-02.32. Joseph Wolter, of Chicago, was second and Irving Jenke, of Milwaukee, third. There were thirty-three entrants.

Sloop's death resulted when he lost control of his motorcycle, ran over a small embankment and crashed into a tree. He was dead when he did reach him.

Kelly was hurt when he struck a tree while rounding a curve. He was thrown fifteen feet, his machine falling on top of him. Verrill crashed into another machine ahead of him and was thrown with terrific force to the ground. The other rider was not hurt.

Later—Kelly died from his injuries.

The National Convention of Ginners will meet in Memphis, Tenn., January 1 and 2. Among things to be considered at this meeting will be the advisability of nailing each gin up in 1915 as soon as half the number of bales ginned in 1914 have been ginned, to start a movement to use nailing but cotton bagging and to extend the present system of the Ginners' Association in buying bagging direct. We are asked to invite every ginner in the county to attend. Reduced rates on railroads.

Notice to Piano Owners.

I will be at home about December 15 and will remain until January 1. Those wishing pianos tuned will phone 324 L. I am spending some time visiting the different piano factories in Chicago and Cincinnati and I am sure that I will be better prepared to do your work.

E. E. ANDERSON, Adv't.

PENS VIVID CLASSIC

Unknown Stretcher Bearer Describes Horror of Horrors.

Farmhouse, the Refuge of Wounded and Dying, is Bombed by Artillery—Ghastly the Scenes That Ensnare.

London.—The Chronicle publishes the following account of the bombardment of a farmhouse, situated between the French and German lines and temporarily a refuge for the wounded. The article is a translation from the notes of a French corporal stretcher-bearer. The Paris Temps says the work of the unknown author may be compared with the most striking pages of some Russian writers:

"We now heard the whizz-z-z that those who have once heard can never forget. The shell was coming straight toward us. We fell flat, in the twinkling of an eye, our noses to the ground. Happy he who finds a drain or ditch at such a moment. Yet we had time to ask ourselves whether it would pass over or catch us in this ridiculous position; and I saw the past and the future.

"We got up, muddy and peevish. A faint smell of dynamite filled the air. We passed through the gateway. The yard, surrounded on three sides by the farmhouse and servants' quarters, was quiet and trim.

"We entered the kitchen and three ground floor rooms were full of wounded—French and German. Many of the unfortunate, lying on the blood-marked straw, had horrible wounds. A soldier asks for a drink; as he rises, with hand stretched out for the glass of water, a bullet comes through the window and strikes him full in the heart. The poor fellow sinks without a sigh.

"Most of the wounded are taken away in a hull of the combat. It is three o'clock in the afternoon. Firing recommences, more violent than ever. The shells whistle ceaselessly. An adjutant, terribly wounded, begs to be put into the cart, which seems to him a guaranty that he will be among the next to be removed. Scarcely is he laid there than a shrapnel bursts over the cart, killing him. The firing sounds more clearly.

"A wounded man in the kitchen calls me. Struck by a ball in the chest, the poor fellow pants for breath. He is supporting himself by one arm, which slips on the bloody straw. With the other hand he feels in his overcoat pocket, which is glued up with congealed blood, for a letter which he hands to me, his eyes full of tears. 'My sweetheart,' he murmurs. And I see in his fingers a little lock of black hair which he presses tenderly to his lips.

"Raising my eyes to the ceiling, I see the plaster break into a huge star, and through a gaping hole the end of a great shell appears. The ceiling sinks funnel-wise; at the same moment the roof cracks and the shell explodes. Then all is dark. Presently I come to myself, half suffocated with dust and the fumes of dynamite.

"The house is riven from top to bottom, and we can see the calm, blue sky through the broken roof. The least seriously wounded men disengage their fellows. Nearly all of us are bleeding. The poor lover is dead, disfigured. Shells have struck the house on two sides.

"They manage to get into the cellar, and here the German wounded, hungry and desperate, burst into complaints of this war of immeasurable agony into which they have been driven.

"My poor wife! My poor children! cries one of them, wounded in the stomach by a fragment of shell.

"At this moment, in a dark corner, we heard a sob and a woman's voice rose out of the shadow. 'All of my own children are dead and my husband was killed up there in the yard.' It was the farmer's wife. She had watched, helpless, the work of destruction. Children, husband, goods, she had lost everything. And I saw once more the emaciated dog up there baying in the yard before the clotted blood of his master."

HONOR LOVE TRAGEDY COUNT

Mielzynski Gets Iron Cross of First Class for Valor on Field of Battle.

Berlin.—Count Matthias Brudzewo Mielzynski, the ex-member of the reichstag who shot his wife and nephew in his castle near Graetz in February, has received the decoration of the iron cross of the first class for valor in the battle of Angostowo.

The Mielzynski tragedy, the result of a love affair, caused a sensation at the time of its occurrence. The count was tried on a charge of manslaughter, but was acquitted.

Making a Battleship.

London.—The British admiralty estimates that it takes 600 working days to complete a warship costing \$10,000,000. In this time the warship has not only to be built, launched, armored, fitted out with machinery, armament, and so on, but tested by speed, gun and torpedo trials.

High Price for Matches.

London.—Matches are so scarce at the front that an officer of the Second Sherwood Foresters paid \$2.50 for a single box.

THE OTHER REASON

By ROSE WALLACE.

(Copyright, 1914, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Winona sat on the edge of a stream, shaking salt over crying green branches of we-torens, the first time George Madison saw her.

He had come there tonight and to get away from his sister's many chattering girl friends, who seemed always to be occupying porch and lawn and pergola at home.

He was trying to get his picture in his vision, and was squinting and otherwise distorting his face when he saw her drop into his canvas, as it were. He was making bits of scenery to frame for a frieze in his study.

Some how or other, as young Madison began to sketch in the contour of the landscape and to work in bits here and there, the girl seemed a necessary touch, and he let her take her place on his canvas almost without meaning to.

A pouring rain prevented the artist from going to paint on the next day, but bright and early on the third morning he wended his way to the hilltop with palette and easel and all necessary paraphernalia.

He had hardly begun to mix his colors when the same girl in the same dress and with the same salt-shaker in her hand took her seat on the edge of the stream and began to pick and eat watercress. George Madison laughed to himself. It was almost weird to think that she should have returned, and he was sure she had not seen him.

"If she's there again I'll say she's nutty," he said indignantly to himself as he folded his easel.

But she was there, and she consumed quantities of watercress and hummed and seemed content to be alive. The artist began to wish she would notice him, and yet he could not move nearer and get the same picture on his canvas. He believed as he looked at his nearly completed picture that it was the best thing he had done yet, and the girl in her colorful frock and golden masses of hair sitting gracefully on the edge of the stream was not the least of it.

There was hardly an excuse left for the young man to go again to paint on his canvas—it was finished. But he could not resist the desire to seek his place again and see if perhaps something might not draw the girl's attention away from the stream.

When he arrived he looked down and there, complacently munching the fresh grass at the stream's edge, stood a girl old cow. The girl stood near by and her eye fell on George Madison well up on the hillside beyond.

As if she had summoned him, he ran down the bank and picked up a stick. "Shall I chase her away?" he asked.

Winona smiled gratefully. "Oh—I wish you would," she said. The cow moved on with a little persuasion and the artist assured Winona that she was perfectly harmless.

"Nevertheless, I wouldn't have the courage to sit down peacefully while a cow stood near me," the girl admitted. "And I must have watercress."

"Are you—do you like it so much?" George asked.

"Yes—it is a French cure for bronchial or pulmonary weakness, and I was not sure that I had not one of them, so I am taking the precaution of not letting anything get a hold on me. I must have health," she declared earnestly.

"You look as if you enjoyed it now," the artist could not help saying as his eyes dwelt on the wonderful fairness of her skin.

"I am perfectly well now, I think," the girl went on, "but it is due, I am sure, to the fact that I have diligently followed the advice of this old French physician whom I met in Normandy. I have eaten watercress to the exclusion of everything else, and in order to have it fresh and to be out of doors as much as possible, I have come here for it every day and made my meals of it. I live only a mile from the stream," she added.

"And—does it satisfy you?" George asked with wonder.

"Perfectly; as long as I do not see the family at home sitting down to tempting meals of other things. That's another reason why I come here to have solitary feasts of this."

"And another reason I think—is Fate," the young artist dared to say. What the girl thought of his remark she did not betray, but George Madison knew that it was Fate, nevertheless, that had sent Winona across his path. And so it proved to be.

WAR DRAMA AT SEA

Remarkable Letter From a French Naval Officer.

Pictures a Night of Tense Watching in the Dark—Is Broken by the Discovery and Destruction of a Torpedo Boat.

Paris.—There has come to me, writes Paul Scott Mowrer in the Chicago News, a remarkable letter from a naval officer, who is cruising with the French fleet in the Adriatic, hunting the Austrian foe. It gives a vivid picture of the solitary drama of war at sea. Here it is:

"It is a black night. The wind is terrible, the swell monstrous. All lights are out. Darker than the night, without a single noise aboard, the ships, one behind the other, watch upon the sea that nothing may pass. Ten miles to the north, ten miles to the south, they are holding their blind course. All seems to sleep.

"Our lookouts at bow and stern, lost in shadow, are rolling and pitching like phantoms, while not a single sound breaks the incomprehensible silence. But the gunners are ready. There is a man behind each loaded piece, his finger on the trigger, never closing his eyes from the moment of his relief. Aft, the searchlights, too, are ready at touch of a button to blaze forth, to seek out to harass. And on the bridge, the officer on whom depends a thousand lives, the officer of the watch, alone before God, his eyes on his glass, peers for hours and hours out into the black night and the swell. There must be no falling now of sight or mind or decision. That moment of falling might be the very one in which the enemy, crouching between two waves, launched a torpedo or sowed a sinking mine.

"For an instant in the unreal distance, great paint brushes of light appear. They grope across the sky and sea, stop suddenly, and the wind brings the sound of a storm of shells. Then no more. Lights and cannon cease. The night, the swell, the silence. But the heart beats faster. Out there, they are roving. Perhaps presently it will be my turn. I want to smash the lenses of the glass and illuminate the whole stretch of ocean. Which way will they come? Suddenly something white shines on a crest, like the mustache of foam under a bow.

"On guard! Fifteen hundred yards! Eighty degrees to starboard! Light searchlights! More to the left! Leeway fifty-eight! Fire!

"All the crouching shadows leap asunder. In the bright sheaf of light is a pallid specter with three or four smokestacks which plunges like a greyhound over the foam. Fifteen cannon at once are spitting ceaselessly. Our phantom ship has become a volcano.

"More in the right! A thousand yards!"

"The hostile torpedo boat disappears in an aureole of blows, behind fountains of water, very white under the livid electricity. But still on it comes, bringing death.

"Eight hundred yards!"

"The blows are falling nearer to it. They make a wall of water and iron. In the aureole of spray appears something red, black, yellow, like a hit in the eye. A shell has struck the belly of the torpedo boat and it has blown up.

"Cease fire! Searchlights follow to the end!"

"We go to look to pick up the dead and the wounded. Nothing is left—hardly a few splinters of wood.

"Lights out!"

"We return to our course, to the watch, the silence, the obscurity. The men who serve the guns lie down. The gunners stand and wait. The officer of the watch, who has saved a thousand lives, once more stares searchingly into the dangerous darkness. The boat rolls and pitches. It is cold and gloomy. But the sea is a little freer and France better protected."

NO CRIME TO DOUBT REPORTS

Vienna Judge Acquits Man Who Questioned Truth of Austrian Official News.

Vienna.—The courts are being overworked in trying persons who are accused of violating the government's orders which forbid the dissemination of alarming news. Most of the arrests are the result of reports of police spies.

The judges are very severe and convictions are inevitable. Up to the present only one person, a hall porter, who was accused of having said that he did not believe the official reports about Austrian victories, has been acquitted. In this case the judge ruled that belief in official reports does not imply unpatriotic sentiments.

The military authorities of Cracow are forbidding the entry of refugees from Galicia. This prohibition is a prelude to the evacuation of Cracow by noncombatants, in view of the expected approach of the Russians.

Germany's Gunmakers.

Berlin.—Krupps, the gunmakers, who build the Leviathanowitzers with which Liege and Namur were shelled, employ in normal times of peace 80,000 work people, make nearly \$10,000,000 profit per annum, and spend about \$1,750,000 a year on their work-people's pension, holiday and Christmas fund-

NEW FURNITURE PLANT TO START AT LENOIR

Royal Furniture Company Will Begin Operations in January—Fine Corn Crop.

Lenoir, Nov. 29.—A new enterprise that will mean much to Lenoir and the surrounding country, is the Royal Furniture Company, recently organized here. The products manufactured by this new concern will be what is known as case goods, dressers, washstands, buffets and other household furniture. Machinery is now being installed in the building formerly occupied by the Moore-Stone Chair company, which will be the home of Lenoir's latest enterprise. It is expected that the new factory will be in full operation by January 1, 1915. The capital is all supplied by local men, and the concern has ample backing to guarantee its success. The officers are, L. E. Rabb, president; J. Russell Powell, secretary and O. P. Lutz, general manager.

Caldwell Superior court for the trial of civil cases has been in session for the last two weeks, with Judge William F. Harding presiding, and it will remain in session for another week. So far the most important case disposed of is that of Mrs. Ella G. Montgomery against the Carolina and Northwestern Railway company for the death of her son, Robey Montgomery. Mr. Montgomery was a flagman on the above-mentioned road, and while making a coupling of cars on the Lenoir yards, some two years ago, was caught between the knuckles of two couplers, and his life crushed out.

The case was strongly contested on both sides, the plaintiff alleging that the coupler was defective, since two unsuccessful attempts were made to couple the cars before the inebriate went between them. The defense on the part of the railroad was contributory negligence. The jury returned a verdict in favor of the plaintiff and placed the damage at \$1,000.

W. A. McCall, of Finley, a community in the northwestern part of the county, reports that he has raised this year 91 1-4 bushels of corn on one acre of land, and Mr. McCall says that this was no prize fee either, for he had several other acres just as good. From reports gathered from every section of the county, Caldwell has the best crop of corn this year within her history and this is expected to go far toward mitigating any depression suffered in other enterprises, especially lumber.

While there are many car loads of cattle shipped from Lenoir to the various markets, yet it is not often that one has the pleasure of seeing 187 head in a single grove, as was seen pass through here last Thursday.

Taxes.

This is the last chance to pay without paying the penalty, which is equal to 12 per cent. Beginning December 1st, I will be at City Manager's Office in rear of Southern Express Building every day from 2 p. m. to 6 p. m. except Saturday which will be from 9 a. m. to 7 p. m. until January 1st.

Brookford Friday, December 4th, 9 a. m. to 1 p. m. West Hickory Norris & Marshall's Store, Friday, December 11th from 9 a. m. to 1 p. m. Please meet me and get your receipt.

Respectfully,
J. P. Burns, Deputy Sheriff

Mr. William Sherrill Dead.

Mr. William Sherrill, who lives just across Catawba River in Lovelady township, Caldwell county, died Sunday night at the age of 75 years, death being caused by blood poison.

The funeral was held at Rocky Mount [Methodist Church Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, and was conducted by Rev. B. A. Yorke of this city.

The deceased is survived by several children, his wife having died several years ago.

Stewards Meeting.

The board of stewards of the Hickory Circuit is requested to meet at the First Methodist Church in Hickory at 11 o'clock December 9, 1914. A full attendance is desired.

B. A. Yorke, Pastor.

Hives, eczema, itch or salt rheum sets you crazy.

Can't bear the touch of your clothing. Doan's Ointment is fine for skin itching. All druggists sell it, 50c a box.—adv't.

ABOLITION OF NAVAL PRISONS ADVOCATED

Maintenance of "Disciplinary Quarters" Aboard Ships Is Recommended.

Washington, Nov. 29.—Abolition of all but two of the naval prisons in continental United States, those at Portsmouth, N. H., and Mare Island, Cal., and maintenance of disciplinary quarters aboard ship were recommended in the annual report of Capt. Ridley McLean, judge advocate general of the navy, made public today.

During the past year prisons have been maintained at Mare Island and Portsmouth, Boston, Norfolk, Cavite and on ship-board.

In recommending the transfer of disciplinary barracks from shore to ship, Captain McLean proposed to close the Port Royal, S. C., detention barracks, and transfer the detentioners from that station to the gunboat Topoka which would be moored in the Portsmouth yard. The cruiser Philadelphia would serve similar purpose at the Mare Island yard.

The reduction of the number of naval prisons is made possible, Captain McLean thinks, by an order already approved by Secretary Daniels to substitute loss of pay or discharge for many cases which previously have involved imprisonment. The detention ships would deal with minor offenders or prisoners whose good conduct warranted their transfer from shore prisons.

Of results obtained by the detention system, Captain McLean said: "As a humanitarian system it is excellent in that it requires a recalcitrant to work for his rehabilitation, and on discharge he is a better and more useful man than when he entered the service and by virtue of having accomplished his own redemption he is a stronger and more capable, self-reliant man."

Road Will Operate Trains by Wireless.

New York, Nov. 29.—Announcement was made yesterday that the Lackawanna railroad has determined to operate all its trains between Hoboken and Buffalo by wireless and to maintain the regular telegraph system only for use in emergency between these points. The perfection of the wireless and its cheapness in operation when compared to the old wire system made its adoption practical.

Government experts inspected the new wireless station at Hoboken yesterday and returned the instruments so as not to interfere with the wireless station in the navy yard, concerning which the government had made complaint.

Lackawanna officials agree that the wireless in addition to reducing the cost of maintenance will insure service at all times of the year. The metal towers in Hoboken and Buffalo are constructed to withstand all storms.

A test of wireless on running Lackawanna trains, made recently, showed that all difficulties concerning the general installation of wireless on Lackawanna trains had been removed. L. B. Foley is superintendent of telegraph for the Lackawanna.

Increasing Travel to South America.

With the greater part of Europe shut off to travelers by the war, the opportunities for exploring the less familiar countries of South America will doubtless appeal to many. Such cities as Rio and Buenos Aires should offer ample entertainment and instruction. The facilities for going thither have been greatly extended and improved in recent years; the voyage is quite as comfortable, if not as quick, as that across the Atlantic. Already the steamship companies are preparing for a rush of American tourists. This movement, if it fulfills expectation, will be a favorable factor in the betterment of trade relations between the United States and South American nations. The vast amount of travel to Europe has been a stimulus to business, and the same result is bound to follow in this case. Personal interest counts for a great deal, even in the processes of buying and selling.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Maggie Lucile, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Day died last Saturday night and was buried on Sunday, November 29, at Houck's chapel, Rev. Dr. Murphy conducting the funeral and burial services.