THE MONROE JOURNAL.

G. M. BEASLEY, R. F. BEASLEY, } PUBLISHERS.

Tuesday, February 21, 1905.

The Case of Midshipman Arrowood

The case of Midshipman Arrowood, son of Rev. M. C. Arrowood, lately of this county, is attracting a great deal of attention. Young Arrowood had passed through the training school at Annapolis and had begun his service as a naval officer on board the battleship Kearsage. While the ship was anchored at Hampton Roads, about three weeks ago, he disappeared. It then became known that he and his father had previously asked the secretary of the navy to accept his resignation, which request was refused. A few days ago the young man was arrested as a deserter, and is now detained on board the receiving ship Hancock in the Brooklyn navy yard, and Admiral Coghlan has said that he will be tried by court martial as a deserter.

The papers having stated that young Arrowood had written his father that he had found his associations were of such an immoral character that he could not be an officer of the navy and a christian gentleman at the same time, Rev Mr. Arrowood writes a letter to the Morning Post, in which he says his son never said any such thing to him, but adds that he himself had made certain statements to the department, without his son's knowledge. He says:

"I said that the 'bickering, injustice and jealousies of the service were such that my son could not be true to the demands of the service and maintain the christian manhood and integrity his conscience demanded.' What I said in my letter to the department was said on my own initiative and information, my son knowing nothing about it, and not directly or indirectly responsible for a single sentence in it. My letter is in the hands of the navy department. If it is so 'remarkable' let the department publish it to the world. I am sure I wrote it for whoever it may concern. Now, is my statement as to the bickering, jealousies, injustice in the personnel of the service untrue? No intelligent American who followed the Sampson-Schley investigation, doubts it for a moment. The whole service from top to bottom, in this respect, is honey-combed with rottenness.

"Is the personnel of the navy immoral? No, when judged by the world's standard of morals. Is it christian? Again no, when judged by the standard of morals recognized by and advocated by Protestant christianity. I do not suppose any one would characterize the doing of the Four Hundred as immoral, for the world has set its seal of approval; in fact it is the world, and the world is it; neither could any one be found so bold as to characterize the social Four Hundred as a bright and shining example of christian morals, with its winings and dinings, its balls and cards, its bettings and racings, and fast life generally. Look well to the social life of the Four Hundred, and you have a replica of the social life of the navy. Is this morality? Yes, the world and Admiral Coghlan, 'Young Men's Christian Association preacher in his old age,' etc., says it is. Is it christian? No, by all the shades of our Scotch forefathers, from whom we have inherited our love of freedom and right, and from whom we have learned how to love and defend the truth, we declare it to be absolutely unchristian.

"Why, Mr. Editor, this is no new fight with me; I have been in the thick of this battle ever since my son matriculated at the academy. More than one 'remarkable' letter have I written to the department. I suppose they are on file. If the department will be so good as to publish them, they will be mighty interesting reading at this time, and will help the public to see more clearly our contention for liberty of conscience and religious freedom.

"When I signed articles giving my consent for my son to enter the navy, I had not the remotest idea that his religious privileges would be interfered with, so I sent a request to Commander Wainright, asking that my son be allowed to identify himself with the Presbyterian congregation in Annapolis, as he was a communing member of that church. I received a polite reply that it was against the regulations to allow boys to go out to church. This was quite a shock to me. There was the first crossing of swords, and I had to positively demand my constitutional rights before they would allow my request. For three years before my son entered no boy had been allowed to attend the church of his individual denomination, except Roman Catholics. Why the exception was made in their favor, I know not. I have tried to find out, but no explanation was ever given. Only one other boy besides my son would ask the privilege, out of over three hundred boys. Why? Because it was the general impression in the academy that it would make a boy unpopular with the authorities. Rev. Geo. S. Bell, backed by all the moral forces of the Northern Presbyterian church, had been trying for three years to break that iniquitous rule, but without avail. The Northern general assembly appointed a committee to memoralize the navy department and the president on the matter, with no results. It was only when I threatened to carry my individual case direct to Congress and demand my constitutional rights, that the department would listen to reason and right. I thought this matter of religious liberty settled once for all, but I 'reckoned without my host.' Two years after a new rule was promulgated, that no 'cadet would be allowed to attend his individual church unless he would certify that he could not conscientiously worship in the academy chapel.' * * *"

Mr. Arrowood says that both he and his son were in ignorance of the moral consequences, when they took the oath required at entrance, and then concludes:

"My son had an inalienable right to rescind his oath of service. He told the department in his resignation application that he found he could not meet the requirements of the service, therefore he wished his resignation accepted, or words to that effect. The department very peremptorily refused. The department knew my son better than he knew himself, I suppose. I do not wonder that Arrowood's 'case is in many ways the most remarkable the navy department ever had to deal with.' Arrowood and his father have been fighting a battle for righteousness from the first day of his entrance until the present and the end is not yet. This is something the department seldom meets with, conscientious righteousness, as distinguished from worldly morality. Of course we are not expecting the approval of the world or the navy in this matter. Another thing I want the public to know and I am done. Midshipman Arrowood communicated with the department that he was ready to appear at any time at the navy department in New York for trial. Notwithstanding this the department had him arrested, I suppose to humiliate him and his friends as much as possible."

Mr. Arrowood's remarks are certainly not wanting in vigor, and he proposes to fight to a finish. Admiral Coughlan has stated that he doesn't know when the young man will be tried, and since the boy's father is attached to the other end of so warm a wire, it will not be surprising if the thing is allowed to die a natural death.

There was presented to the legislature and read in the Senate last week a memorial from M. F. Overman of Liberty, in Randolph county, setting forth that the killing of hogs near the public roads was a nuisance and should be abolished, and moreover it was dangerous, as it often frightened horses and made them run away. Another evil existing in his community, the writer went on to say, was that so many girls married under twenty years of age. There were many wives and mothers of children, Mr. Overman wrote, who were mere children themselves. This he deemed one great cause for divorce in North Carolina, and he declared he believed it was just as bad for a man to marry some man's young daughter under twenty years old as to steal a hog or a cow or a horse, and any man so doing ought to be punished for larceny. There ought to be a law making it larceny for a man to marry a girl under twenty. Mr. Overman has sense like a horse. He's our man for president in 1908.

Touching Scene at a Grave.

Raleigh Post.

The thinning ranks of the old soldiers of the war between the States is often a subject of comment, and many beautiful aud touching scenes are recorded concerning them. Yesterday morning Rev. F. A. Bishop conducted the funeral of an old veteran named Wells, who had died at the soldier's home. He read the ceremony, prayed and closed the services. The spectators who had removed their hats replaced them—all but one aged veteran who stood by the open grave.

This man's name is Nichols. Feeble with age and with tottering limbs, he remained bareheaded. While the men were filling the grave that held the form of a beloved comrade he began to sing: "Hold the fort, for I am coming." He sang in weak and trembling voice, while the wintry winds tossed the thin gray locks about the temples. Not another sound was heard save the old soldier's voice and he finished the entire song while tears dimmed the eyes of the devout listeners.

As to Not Joining the Association.

The Journal is requested by a prominent farmer of this township, to publish the following extract from an article in the Progressive Farmer:

"Mr. Brittin advised organization of all the cotton farmers, and cooperation with the business interests of the South as the proper means of putting into practice and carrying out the above propositions.

"He said there might be an occasional farmer who would not want to enter into the movement, but the pressure would be so great such an one would not long stay out to act as a stumbling block to his own and his neighbor's interests.

"'Just forty-three years ago,' said Mr. Brittin, 'I left this city a beardless youth carrying a musket, to be gone, as I thought, ninety days. But my stay continued until arms were laid down at Appomattox. I did no more than thousands of others did. My companions in the city were my companions and comrades in arms. A few, a very few, did not take up arms and go to the front in defense of their country and their rights as we saw them. These few were despised by those who dared to go, by their friends who were unable to go, and most of all by the women of the city, and until this day those who are alive have been unhonored citizens.'

"The inference to be drawn from the above illustration is so very plain that it is hardly worth while to make the application. However, I will say it was intended to show how the man refusing to enter into the fight now on and ally himself with the farmers of the South should be considered a traitor to their cause and receive the condemnation of all good people."

RUSSIAN DUKE ASSASSINATED

While Riding in His Carriage He is Blown to Atoms by a Bomb Thrown from a Sleigh—"I Don't Care, I've Done My Job," said the Assassin.

Moscow Dispatch, 18th.

Within the walls of the far famed Kremlin palace and almost underneath the historical tower from which Ivan the Terrible watched the heads of his enemies falling beneath the axe on the famous Red square, and within a stone's throw of the great bell of Moscow, Grand Duke Sergius, uncle and brother-in-law of Emperor Nicholas and the chief of the reactionaries, met a terrible death shortly before 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The deed was committed by a single terrorist, who threw beneath the carriage of the grand duke a bomb charged with the same high power explosive which wrought Minister von Plehve's death. The missile was packed with nails and fragments of iron and its explosion tore the imperial victim's body to ghastly fragments, which strewed the snow for yards around. Every window in the great, lofty facade of the palace of justice was shattered, and bits of iron were imbedded deeply in the walls of the arsenal, a hundred yards away.

The assassin belongs to the noted "fighting group" of the socialist revolutionary party which has removed other prominent officials and long since passed sentence of death upon Grand Duke Sergius. The grand duke knew that he stood in the shadow of death. He was the recipient of repeated warnings, and elaborate precautions were taken to ensure his safety.

The scene of the crime was the great open triangle within the Kremlin, bounded by the arsenal, treasury and courts of justice, in one angle of which is the Nicholas, or Little, palace where the grand duke dwelt. At the opposite corner is the Nikolsky gate, the exit to the town beyond the ramparts. A few minutes before the bell of the gate sounded the hour of 3 the equipage of the grand duke emerged from the gates of the palace and proceeded, followed by sleighs containing secret police. It swept a smart pace towards the gate, passing the Choudeff cloister, Ivan's tower, the great Czar bell and long rows of cannon captured from Napoleon in the winter retreat of 1812. In a minute the carriage was in front of the courts of justice, where the walls of the triangle approach, forming a narrow entrance to the Nikolsky gate. There a man clad in workman's attire stepped forward from the sidewalk and threw a bomb which he had concealed beneath his coat. A terrible explosion followed and a hail of iron pelted the grim stone walls of the arsenal and courts of justice. A thick cloud of smoke, snow and debris arose. When it had cleared a ghastly sight was presented. On the snow lay fragments of the body of Grand Duke Sergius, mingled with the wreck of the carriage. The grand duke's head had been torn from his body and reduced to a shapeless pulp and the trunk and limbs were frightfully mangled. A finger bearing a rich seal ring was found lying several yards away. The crimson tint and a sickening smell of blood were everywhere. Only a few fragments of cloth indicated that the body had been once clothed. The coachman lay moaning with pain beside a deep hole in the pavement. The horses, dragging the front wheels of the carriage, had dashed off, maddened with pain, to sink dying before they reached the gate.

The sound of the explosion was heard throughout the city and even beyond the river. A crowd began to assemble and even to handle grim evidences of the tragedy while they discussed the affair in awe-struck voice. Police officials rapidly gathered but before anything could be done towards collecting the scattered fragments of the body, Grand Duchess Elizabeth drove up in an open carriage. She had dropped her work at the headquarters of the Red Cross and sped to the scene of the crime without waiting to don her outer wraps. She broke down entirely at the sight of the corpse and dropped to her knees, sobbing bitterly. After a few minutes she was led away. Then a stretcher was brought and, covered with a plain soldier's cloak, the remains of Sergius were borne to the Choudeff cloister, where officials and members of the grand duke's suite had assembled.

He was instantly killed. His head was blown off, actually being separated from his body, which was frightfully mangled. The coachman was also killed. He was so frightfully burned by the explosive with which the bomb was charged that he died while being taken to a hospital. On the arrest of the murderers, neither of whom was known to the police, one of them coolly said: "I don't care, I have done my job."

Best figs and raisins 10 cents per pound. V. C. Austin & Bro.

Wood's Grass AND Clover Seeds.

For clean fields and clean crops,

Sow Wood's Trade Mark Seeds,

the best qualities obtainable.

Wood's Seed Book gives the fullest information about **Grasses** and **Clovers, best time** and **methods** of **seeding, kinds best adapted** to **different soils, quantities to seed per acre, best combinations for hay or pasturage,** and much other information of the greatest value to every farmer.

Wood's Seed Book is mailed free on request. Write for it, and Special Price List of Farm Seeds.

T. W. Wood & Sons, Seedsmen,

RICHMOND, - VIRGINIA.

WOOD'S SEEDS

—Awarded—

GRAND PRIZE - ST. LOUIS, 1904.

GOLD MEDAL - PARIS, 1900.

One Hundred Miners Buried.

Birmingham, Ala., Dispatch, Feb. 20.

By an explosion in the Virginia Mines, about 18 miles southwest of Birmingham, at 4 o'clock this afternoon, more than 100 union miners are entombed, and it is believed that the entire number suffered death. Scores of vigorous rescuers are at work digging into the mine to relieve their friends and comrades on the inside.

The explosion is believed to have been caused by gas, although the mine has heretofore been noted as being entirely free from gases. It is also believed that as the entire quota has probably been killed, the details of the cause of the disaster will never be known.

The news spread like wild fire throughout the whole district. The camp is isolated from the rest of the world, as there is no telephone station at Virginia, and the only wire running to the place is a dispatcher's wire of the Birmingham Mineral Railroad, on which Virginia is located. Details of the disaster were slow to come in, but each man who arrived in the city from the scene told a more gruesome store of the horror.

The class of miners employed was the best in the district, and all belonged to the United Mine Workers of America. Since the strike has been on in the Birmingham district, many of the most industrious and thrifty miners of Pratt City and other mining points have removed to the Virginia mines, so that the mines were being worked to their full capacity by the most skilled miners of the community. Relief trains with surgeons and workmen were dispatched from both Birmingham and Bessemer. They began the work of succor in earnest before 6 o'clock, and at midnight had not gotten half way through the mass of debris. It is thought that it will be 10 o'clock tomorrow before the interior of the slope is reached. The slopes are well arranged, and there has never been the least trouble in the mines before. They are owned by the Talamada Steel and Wire Company, but are leased and operated by Reid & Company.

J. D. Hillhouse, assistant State mine inspector for Alabama, will go to the mines early tomorrow morning to investigate the disaster officially. President Ed Flynn of the Alabama United Mine Workers, and National Committeemen W. R. Fairley, together with Joe Hallier, district organizer, have left for the scene. President Flynn said before leaving that there were 135 men employed in the mine generally, but as yesterday was pay day he could not say whether the full quota was in the mine at the time of the disaster or not.

They Haven't Quit.

Salisville Landmark.

An expressman tells a Charlotte paper that about 250 packages of whiskey ranging in amount from one to five gallons, are recieved in that town every six days. This includes only the whiskey shipped by express in plain view. Much comes in disguised that is not taken into account. Then the hand satchel traffic between Salisbury and Charlotte is said to be enormous. A few nights ago a Southern Railroad conductor counted 45 jugs under the seats of Charlotte folks returning from Salisbury to Charlotte.

It would seem that with above resources and the amount sold by Charlotte druggists, which was quite large last month, that the Charlotte folks are not likely to suffer in case of snake bite.

He Stood Off the Buzzards.

Gastonia Correspondence Charlotte Observer.

Lark Hanks, and old colored man, well known in South Point, died near Belmont a few days ago, aged 70 years. At the close of the war he went with Stoneman's men, who carried off a horse belonging to his old home. Ten or 12 years ago he secured a pension of $8 a month, which was sent him in quarterly checks. He died, leaving three or four of these pension checks unendorsed. Several days before his death, some one ventured to suggest to the old man that it might be well to endorse the checks, so that, in case of need, they could be cashed for him at the store. It made him sad, and his muttered answer was, "De buzzards, I see, is already gatherin' 'bout de cvarcass." He didn't endorse them. Besides the checks, he left a home and about 100 acres of land.

To Elevate the One and Depress the Other

is the usual method here. But at this season the act of depression is carried on to a greater extent. Prices are reduced on every line to effect an immediate reduction of goods. Before and during the holidays our stock of groceries is greatly increased to meet all ordinary and extraordinary demands and now it is desirable that these goods be turned into cash. Examine the following prices

FOR CASH:

100 pounds of nice fresh 2-Crown London Layer Raisins at 7½c. per lb.
4-lb crocks Apple Butter 30c. each.
2-lb can Apple Butter for 10c.
Cello, the ideal flaked cereal, 5c. per package, former price 10c.
3 packages Force for 25c.
Cream of Wheat 15c. per package. Others get 20c. for same goods.
Dozen boxes Potted Ham for 40c.
Good Tobacco for 25c. per pound.
3 3-lb cans Saur Kraut for 25c.
100 gallons Molasses at 15c. per gallon. Plenty other grades from 25 to 50c. per gallon. See us when you want a gallon or a barrel.

I also have a nice line of Crockery to sell you at cost. I will also make prices right on anything in my line.

To *the* Farmers:

I do the chicken and egg business of the town. If you fail to see me before you sell you will lose money.

And now allow me to thank you all for the most liberal patronage in the past and solicit a continuance of the same in the future.

Our motto is to please our customers by quick sales and short profit.

Phone 63 and your orders will have our prompt attention.

Respectfully,

M. C. BROOM.

Bargain Bells Still Ringing!

A wave of underpricing has swept over our entire establishment. Every department is affected. We've gone through and made up a list of specials that will stand without precedent or parallel. Look and investigate in order to make your dimes and dollars go to the utmost limit. Our bargains to-day blend with sparkling values in all kinds of merchandise. Don't let this opportunity pass you.

2,500 yards Mercerized White Waistings, different patterns, they are worth 15 to 18 cents, for this week 10 cents.

25 pieces English Long Cloth, worth $1.25 piece 12 yards, for this week 98 cents.

500 yards 36-inch Bleach Domestic, 1-2 pcs., no name, 7 1-2c. goods, for the sale 6 cents.

36-in. Sea Island, nice and smooth, 5c.

40-in. White Quilt Lining 3 1-2c.

Sheets. Sheets.

81 x 90 full Bleach Sheets 50c.

Hemstitched Sheets 68c.

Pillow Cases 10 to 18c.

72-inch Half Bleeched Table Linens, a splendid 50c. value, 39c.

We have just received a beautiful line of Ladies' Ties of all kinds from 10 to 25 cts. each.

Ribbons. Ribbons.

The prettiest line of plain and fancy Ribbons you ever saw at 25 cents.

Ladies' Black Underskirts, 50c., 98c., $1.25, etc. Splendid values.

20 dozen nice bleached Towels, red border, 5c.

Big Line Embroideries,

5, 10 and 15c. Special values.

Our line of White Goods is complete and we will be glad to show you through our entire stock.

W. H. BELK & BRO.

Cheapest Store on Earth.

The Union Trade & Live Stock Co.

We desire to call your attention to the fact that we have on hand a lot of the finest mules that has ever been offered on this market. At our stable you can find any kind of mule you want—small, medium or large—all well broke, no trouble to handle, trim heads, thin ears, clean, smooth limbs, carry their heads up, with tails pointing straight to plough beam. Union county has a reputation for good stock, and our Mr. E. W. Griffin having years of experience in handling stock and knowing the kind of stock the farmers of the county demand, selected just such as he knew would fill the demand, and anticipating lower prices for cotton, and having the spot cash in hand, bought these mules so as to enable us to sell them at prices that will meet competition on any market. Now if you are going to buy a mule and want something that will work a crop the coming year and increase in value for several years to come, don't fail to see our stock before you buy. We can save you money. Every mule that goes out of our stables must prove as represented. If you want to swap bring your "critter" along and we will do everything possible to make the exchange satisfactory. Stables at Old Courthouse.

E. W. GRIFFIN, Mgr. Sale Stables.

Remember, we have also opened up a stock of Heavy and Fancy Groceries in the two south rooms in the Loan and Trust building. Flour, Meal, Bran, Mill Feed, Lard, Tobacco, Snuff, Cigars, Soap, Soda, Starch, Salt, Molasses, Canned Meats, Canned Fruits, Candy,—plain and fancy—Apples, Oranges, Cocoanuts, Bananas and everything found in a grocery store, which we offer as low as same goods can be bought elsewhere. We also handle Baled Hay. Give us a share of your trade. Bring your country produce, peas, chickens, hams and eggs. We will treat you right. We also buy cotton and cotton seed. Respectfully,

T. B. STINSON, Mgr. Store. W. J. HUDSON, General Manager.

$10,000 worth of Clothing at Cost!

NO FAKE! No doubt you have heard of cost sales until they sound FISHY---taste of the can---but this sale is no fake, as I bought the Lichtenstein interest in the firm of Lichtenstein & Flow at a murderous SACRIFICE and am in position to sell this stock at first cost and make a small profit, besides getting rid of our immense stock of clothing. As we are unloading to your advantage, you cannot afford to miss it. You have the advantage of my years of experience in buying which costs you nothing. When in need of anything in the clothing line come and see how much a dollar will cover in a cost sale. It will surprise you.

D. WILL FLOW,

Successor to Lichtenstein & Flow.

A. Levy,

Monroe, N. C.

For the next few days,

I am offering some special bargains in

Watches.

If you can use one of them it will be to your advantage to buy now. Let me show you what money you can save on them.

W. E. LINEBACK,

The Jeweler, Monroe, N. C.

JANUARY, 1905.

My bargain sales began the first day of January, 1905, and will last till January, 1906. All kinds of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Cut Glass, etc. In fact, anything in the Jewelry line. **My bargains don't last just for a few days, but year in and year out.** Don't fail to see me before you buy anything in my line.

W. S. KRAUSS,

The Monroe Jeweler.

When you Buy a Harrow

you want an implement that will do the work you require of it. We keep

the "Deer"

flexible harrow. It is strong, simple in construction, gives good service and hard wear. Does not readily get out of order. Good for all kinds of work and does it thoroughly. Dress your beds down and plow out your ditches. The danger of break-down and delay is small if you use the Deer.

Come and look it over or ask your neighbor about it.

Monroe Hardware Co'y.

Randolph Redfearn, Manager.