

# THE MONROE JOURNAL

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MONROE, N. C., TUESDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1910.

One Dollar a Year.

## A MAN BIRD LOST AT SEA.

**Daring Young Fellow Crosses the English Channel in Flying Machine and Supposed to Have Found Grave in North Sea.**

With the approach of midnight and no tidings yet of Cecil S. Grace, the intrepid young aviator, who disappeared Thursday afternoon while essaying a return cross channel flight from Calais to Dover in an aeroplane, the belief generally prevalent in London was that the cold North sea held somewhere on its turbulent breast the story of a tragedy.

Every nook and cranny—on shore and inland—where it was thought, perchance, young Grace might have landed, was searched today but unavailingly; and the boats that churned the channel and portions of the North sea, on the lookout for the youth or wreckage of his machine, likewise reported that their search had been in vain.

Grace went out for the Baron de Forest prize of \$20,000 offered to the British aviator who in a British made aeroplane shall cover the greatest distance, including the passage of the English channel during the present year. T. Sopwith had set a mark of 174 miles. Grahame-White prepared for the competition, but met with a serious accident before he could get under way. The days during which the record of Sopwith might be eclipsed were few and Grace decided to make a try yesterday in face of adverse weather conditions.

A heavy fog hung over the channel and obscured the aviator soon after he ascended at Dover. He crossed the channel safely and two hours and a half after the start passed over Calais. He reached the Belgian frontier and was going fast after Sopwith's figures, when he encountered adverse winds that compelled him to turn back. He alighted west of Calais, at 2:10 o'clock, and again ascended, pointing his aeroplane toward Dover.

Grace was soon once more enveloped in the fog that had become more dense. Those who saw the start say he took a northeasterly course. It is evident that he lost his bearings, for had he had the proper directions he would have reached Dover without trouble, as he had the power and his aeroplane must have behaved well. Instead of approaching Dover, however, he was sighted later far to the northeast, over the Goodwin Sands, the exceedingly dangerous shoals that extend off the southeast coast of England for some seven miles east of Deal.

At this point Grace made a grave mistake in his reckoning, for with land but a few miles to the west he veered to the east and when last seen was heading over the North sea. At this point he was swallowed up by the fog, and nothing whatever has transpired to throw light on his whereabouts since.

## We Want that Railroad Sure Enough.

The acid test of how much any given improvement is desired by a community may be found in the extent of their willingness to put up real as distinguished from conversational money to help in securing their object. Judged by this standard, it appears that the communities lying between Salisbury and Monroe are very much in earnest about the railroad line which is projected between these points. A Mount Pleasant correspondent of the Salisbury Post reports that the sentiment among the people in that section of Cabarrus favors the issue of \$30,000 worth of bonds. Faith and Litaker, in Rowan, have already put on record a desire to vote \$20,000 more, and there is little doubt that the portion of Union county affected will be found in line with its neighbors to the north.

## Mother's Kiss Kills Baby.

After swallowing a large dose of carbolic acid at her home at New Orleans Wednesday, Mrs. Mary Kadolich lay down on the bed with her lips pressed firmly to those of her five-day-old infant, which she firmly clasped in her arms. When found the baby was dead as the result of absorbing the fresh acid from her mother's lips and Mrs. Kadolich was dying. It is said she quarreled with her husband the day before.

Every family has need of a good, reliable liniment. For sprains, bruises, soreness of the muscles and rheumatic pains there is none better than Chamberlain's. Sold by all dealers.

## Roy Sanders.

The school community at Wingate was saddened last week by the news of the death of Mr. Roy Sanders, a former student and resident of the place. His many friends feel deeply the loss of this promising young life. For the last few years he has faced the problems of life seriously. While in the Wingate School he caught the vision of a college education, and was anxious to make every effort count for improvement. His ability was unquestioned, and there is no doubt but that he was capable of living a strong life. He had passed the period of indecision that comes in so many young men's lives, and was directing his talents for good. Those interested in him saw these things and were pleased. He entered Wake Forest College this fall and took the right stand by closely identifying himself with the religious life of the institution. His untimely death cast a gloom over the whole student body. It was a beautiful act on the part of the students to accompany the remains home.

This generous-hearted young man was a general favorite among all who knew him. His appreciation of any kindness won him many friends. His devotion to his mother was beautiful and he always appreciated her holy influence. Our hearts go out in sympathy to her because of this additional bereavement, her mother and husband both having recently died.

We were counting on Roy, but Lis Creator needed him more. Sometimes it is hard for us to accept the statement that every human life is finished, while the divine goes on. The larger life, that we feel sure he has entered, was his goal. May we who are still striving toward that goal, let the presence of our friend and loved one there, be a strong incentive inspiring us to right living now, so that we may join him there.

## A Few Words Relative to Our Cotton Weigher.

Something was published in your last week's paper relative to Mr. Barden, our present cotton weigher. I think it is incumbent upon the people to come out and express themselves with regard to Mr. Barden as cotton weigher for Union county. I have sold a good deal of cotton at Monroe and Mr. Barden has never even made one mistake in weighing my cotton. This was emphasized in the article that I saw published last week. I have heard no one say he was apt to make mistakes in weighing, but on the contrary that he was less likely to make them than many other men. I think that he has shown his efficiency by being elected the second time by the people to this position. Mr. Barden takes pains and endeavors to treat both the seller and purchaser impartially all the time. He is accurate in weighing, prompt at his duty, and shows every courtesy possible both to the seller and purchaser. He does not show favors to anybody, whether he be the purchaser or seller—whether he belongs to one class of society or to another. This is one essential quality that a man should have when weighing cotton for the public. Everybody will agree that Mr. Barden has this quality and it seems to be innate with him. So far as to his competency for the position, I don't believe anyone will try to prove him anything but competent. He has weighed three years for us and I have heard one single complaint made of him. I believe I am expressing the sentiment of the people when I say that Mr. Barden is one of the most efficient, one of the most competent, and one of the most courteous cotton weighers that Union county has ever had, and I sincerely hope that he may continue to be our cotton weigher for sometime yet.

Respectfully, PHILIP WHITLEY.

## Fleeting of Carriers.

There will be a meeting of the Union and Anson R. F. D. Association at Wingate on Monday, January 2nd. All carriers in the two counties are requested to be present. All who expect to attend will confer a favor on the local carriers by dropping a card to Mr. Lemuel Watson, Wingate, in order that he may know something of the number to provide for.

T. L. LOVE, Pres.

S. H. ROGERS, Sec.

When you have a cold get a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It will soon fix you up all right and will ward off any tendency toward pneumonia. This remedy contains no opium or other narcotic and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult. Sold by all dealers.

## THE CHAMPION BOY FARMER.

**Story of a South Carolina Boy's Wonderful Achievement—How He Made 228 Bushels of Corn on One Acre.**

Jerry Moore of Winona, Florence county, S. C., is one of the notables of earth. He is only fourteen years old, and yet has become famous, his name having appeared in every newspaper of any note in the United States, says the Newberry Reporter. He made 228 bushels of corn on one acre. That was a great achievement, surpassing anything ever accomplished by a boy, and only excelled by Mr. Drake of Marlboro, who some years ago made 258 bushels. But the boy's feat was greater than the man's, for Mr. Drake went to so much expense to get his large yield that he made nothing out of it except the reputation, while the boy made both reputation and a good profit.

If the man is a benefactor who makes two blades of grass grow where one grew before, what is to be said of the boy who makes 228 bushels grow where only about twenty bushels is an average?

Jerry Moore had an exhibition of his corn at the South Atlantic Corn exposition in Columbia last week, and it attracted a great deal of attention, as he did also incidentally. Those who saw him say he does not appear to be at all spoiled by the fame that has come to him, but is a quiet, modest boy in knickerbockers, polite and self-possessed, but with no sign of the big head.

Here is the plan by which he cultivated the acre of land: The crop was raised on light gray sandy upland; top soil 3 or 4 inches deep, with yellow subsoil; old land nearly level, on which cotton was grown in 1909. Young Moore says during the first of last March he spread 300 one-horse wagon loads of rich dirt on this acre, following it with 50 one-horse loads of stable manure scattered broadcast. March 25th the land was broken with Dixie plows, one following the furrow of the other, breaking 10 or 12 inches deep. March 29th harrowed and laid off in rows 3 1/2 feet wide with guano in furrows and covered, with furrows making a small ridge. March 30th opened ridge with shovel plow and dropped 3 gallons of Bates' four-ear Prolific corn by hand, almost sowing it; covered corn with small shovel plow 2 1/2 inches deep. Same day sowed 800 pounds acid phosphate on rows and harrowed surface, leaving it level. On account of dry weather, corn failed to come up readily and was replanted, making good stand by April 20th.

## Forty-Two Firemen Killed in Chicago and Philadelphia.

Chicago Dispatch, 22nd. Fire Chief James Horan, Assistant William J. Burroughs and twenty-two men were killed under falling walls in a million-dollar fire at the stock yards plant of Morris & Co. early today.

Fifteen firemen were seriously injured, including two captains who may die. Mayor Busse spent ten hours personally directing the search for the body of Chief Horan, who had been a lifelong friend. But the chief's body had not been recovered late tonight, although a railroad wrecking train with derricks and steam shovels were used to clear away the burning ruins. The bodies of 18 men were found.

Philadelphia Dispatch, 22nd.

Fourteen firemen and policemen are known to be dead and more than forty are in hospitals suffering from injuries from which some will not recover, as the result of the collapse of the walls of the burning five-story factory of David Friedlander, dealer in leather remnants, at 1,116 18 20 Bodine street. The ice-bound ruins are still being searched for the body of Charles Edleman, who is known to be dead, and to discover if possible the bodies of several other firemen who are reported missing.

William Glazier, who was held fast in the ruins for more than thirteen hours, is in a hospital suffering from pneumonia, but at a late hour tonight his condition was reported to be greatly improved and the physicians have hopes of saving his life.

Capt. B. T. Fletcher says that his boys, 42 now in number, had a great time Christmas day. They were furnished confectioneries, and in addition Mr. G. B. Caldwell sent them a box of good cigars, and there was some smoking on. The boys sent word to The Journal to thank Mr. Caldwell very much for the gift.

## Local and Personal.

Mrs. W. S. Blakeney and children are visiting in Rockingham.

Mr. George Green and Miss Lillie Parker of Goose Creek were married in South Carolina on the 17th.

Mr. Willie Helms and Miss Ada Little of Ice-morlee were married by Esq. A. C. Johnson Thursday.

Mr. J. E. Deese and family of Laurinburg are spending the holidays here with relatives.

Rev. Mr. Crane will preach at Beulah next Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m.

Rev. Mr. Scroggs will preach at north Monroe Methodist church next Sunday night at 6:30 o'clock.

Miss Brownie Gathings of Charlotte spent Christmas here with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Smith of Page-land spent yesterday with friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. McLean are spending the holidays at their home in Maxton.

Messrs. John C. Fletcher, Jr. of Charlotte and Tom Fletcher of Atlanta spent Christmas at home.

Rev. R. H. James has changed his appointment at Ice-morlee from the third to the first Sunday, at the same hour.

While cutting wood at Mr. C. J. Braswell's, in Goose Creek one day last week, Mr. Winfred Tarlton accidentally cut his foot nearly off.

Six or eight men from Monroe Commandery will go to Charlotte Thursday to take the Shriner's degree.

Mr. F. A. Osborne, who is running a large farm in Anson county, has been spending some time in Monroe, his old home.

Mrs. H. B. McKaughan and niece, Miss Lucy Fleming of Winston, are visiting Mrs. A. A. Seerest of Unionville.

Mr. John Barbee of Cabarrus and Miss Maud Taylor, daughter of Mr. George Taylor of east Monroe township, were married by A. C. Johnson, Esq., Sunday.

Miss Marguerite Houston returned home yesterday from a three months' visit to schoolmates and relatives in Texas, Mississippi, Alabama and Georgia.

The various boys and girls of Monroe who are at school at other places are spending their Christmas at home, and all are having the usual time of their lives.

While nailing up an insulator on a telephone post last Tuesday, Mr. W. W. Hargett came near losing one of his eyes. The insulator broke and the pieces struck the eye, inflicting a most painful and dangerous wound.

The barn of Mr. E. Brady, at White's Old Store, was burned Friday night from an unknown cause. Two mules, one horse, a buggy, an immense quantity of rough feed, about 200 bushels of corn and 500 pounds of meat were consumed in the flames. No insurance was carried on the property.

Friday morning before day fire destroyed about \$100 worth of lumber belonging to Mr. W. E. Williams in north Monroe. It was out in the open and the origin of the fire was a mystery. Friday afternoon the alarm was again sounded and this time the fire was at T. C. Lee & Co.'s store. It originated in the flue in the ceiling, and the water damage in putting it out was about \$200.

Mr. Lester Newell and Miss Neelie Sustar, both of Matthews, were married Sunday evening at the home of the bride by Rev. J. E. M. Davenport. It was a quiet home affair, only a few relatives and friends being present. The bride is a highly respected young lady and the groom is a young man of sterling character. They have many friends who wish them well.

When Capt. Capehart got off his train Sunday night he told of the high jinks of a theatrical company that had a car from Atlanta to Richmond. After eating and drinking all they could and disposing of their Christmas tree, the crowd of about 40—the "joy riders"—blackened the faces of the women to represent whiskers and mustache and turned them loose to kiss all the men on the train. And lo and behold, there was the blacking on the Captain's own face!

The following young ladies and gentlemen are at home for the holidays: Misses Mabel Lane, Hallie Neal, Lottie May Blair, Lessie Covington, Isabelle Horn, Rosa Blake-ney, Eunice Benton, Beulah Copple, Annie Redwine, Lena Greene, Pearl Nance, Nannie May McNeely, Mary Crow, Lura Heath, Annie Lee, Annie Saunders; Messrs. Boyd Copple, Allen Lee, George Lee, Thurman Moore, Archie Lee, Curtis Lee, Henry Fairley, John English, Hall Wilson, Bennett Gaddy, Durwood Waller, Horace Neal, Kemp Neal, James Richardson, Lee Stack.

Santa Claus delighted the young people of the Presbyterian Sunday school Friday evening by giving them presents from a large Christmas tree which was loaded with confections and toys. Although the evening was disagreeable, a large audience was present and the older people as well as the little ones enjoyed the entertainment.

Uncle Monday Starnes, a well known old colored man of west Monroe township, died last week, at the age of 80 or more. He was a hard-working, honest man and owned considerable land. A gentleman of Monroe said of Uncle Monday, "I have known him for a long time, and he was honest and straight to the last."

A grown young man who is rather simple-minded stood on the muddy street last Saturday practically without shoes or socks. Seeing his condition, Chief Laney started a subscription and soon made him happy with a Christmas present of a pair of good shoes and warm socks.

Monroe certainly needs organized charity. Many cases of want have been reported during the severe weather. It happens that either the distress is not relieved or some one, usually a neighbor, has to bear the brunt as long as he can and then is forced to carry around a subscription list.

Mr. E. A. Griffin was in town Saturday for the first time since his wife died some weeks ago from burns that she received while around a fire where hogs were being scalded in the yard. Mr. Griffin was himself severely burned on the hand while trying to save his wife.

The Royal Ambassadors and Sun-benches of the Baptist church gave an entertainment at the church Sunday evening at 7:30 that was enjoyed by a large audience. The collection for Foreign Missions amounted to about sixty dollars.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Laney are entertaining this evening at a 6 o'clock dinner in honor of Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Weaver, and Dr. and Mrs. Cyrus Houston of Concord.

Mr. Howard L. Gaffney of Union, S. C., is visiting his sister, Mrs. Laney.

Mr. Fulton Presley and Miss Lillie Starnes were married Sunday at Ice-morlee by Rev. Braxton Craig.

Misses Blanche Pepper and Rachel Moore of Danbury are visiting Mrs. A. M. Stack.

Miss Florrie Grant of Wilmington is visiting Miss Cornie Fairley.

Mr. Robert Houston is spending Christmas with friends in Texas.

Mr. J. M. Douglas of Atlanta is visiting his son, Mr. J. A. Douglas.

Miss Sarah Redwine is spending the holidays in Walltown.

Mrs. Ed Crow is visiting relatives in Mooresville.

## Marriage Near Wingate.

Mr. Joseph D. Austin and Miss Mae Williams were married last Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. W. E. L. Williams, in east Monroe township. Rev. J. L. Bennett, grandfather of the bride, officiating. Mr. Justus Austin was best man and Miss Wilma Griffin was maid of honor. Misses Emma Austin and Ethel Liles were bridesmaids and Messrs. Ed Williams and Roland Williams were groomsmen. Miss Kate Austin played the wedding march. Mr. Austin is a son of Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Austin. He is a very popular young man. The bride is a lady of attractive person and character. Mr. and Mrs. Austin will live at Wingate.

"I had been troubled with constipation for two years and tried all of the best physicians in Bristol, Tenn., and they could do nothing for me," writes Thos. E. Williams, Middleboro, Ky. "Two packages of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets cured me." For sale by all dealers.

## Four-Year-Old Girl has Her Brains Dashed Out by Motor Car.

Wilmington Special to Charlotte Observer, 25th.

While on their way across the street to show their playmate a horn gotten from a Christmas tree, Adell Rowan, the four-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Newton Rowan, was instantly killed in front of her home at Delgado shortly after 5 o'clock this afternoon by being struck by an automobile owned and driven by Mr. N. B. Rankin, a tanker of this city, who was returning with his wife and daughter and friend from Wrightsville sound. The front wheel of the automobile struck the child in the back of the head, splitting it in twain, parts of the brain being here and there for some distance.

According to the information given by those who witnessed the accident the car was running at a moderate rate of speed when the accident occurred. The child had just returned to her home from the Christmas tree and had started across the street to show to a little playmate the horn she had received among other things from Santa Claus. She halted for a moment in the center of the road, her face toward the city, entirely ignorant of the big machine bearing down upon her from the rear. Mr. Rankin noticed the child in the road and when he realized that she was not going to move from the path of the machine, he exerted every possible effort to bring the car to a standstill and divert its course. The distance was so short that the speed of the auto was checked but little, if any, but he succeeded in diverting the machine to one side, but not quite enough to prevent the distressing accident. The child was struck in the back of the head, death resulting instantly.

## Negro Strangled to Death Over a Dashboard.

Charlotte Observer.

Death came on Christmas morning to Walter Ross, a well known colored driver for the Southern Express Company, in a manner so unusual as to be almost uncanny. It was an accidental suicide by strangling, resulting from a fall while he was intoxicated.

It happened in the Wadsworth stables on North Tryon street some time between 9:30 and 1 o'clock yesterday. It was the former hour when Ross and another express driver came in with two horses belonging to the express company. That was the last time Ross was seen until his lifeless body was found in the front of the delivery wagon of the Ben Vonde Dying and Cleaning Works, his head over the dashboard on which his throat rested. It is supposed that he fell from his seat in a state of insensibility. Breathing was made impossible by the weight of his body pressed against the dashboard at his throat and he died without regaining sufficient consciousness to pull himself out of danger.

## Preacher Kills a Moonshiner.

Jasper, Ga., Dispatch, 26th.

Calvert Lingerfelt, an alleged moonshiner and a well known character of this section, was shot and instantly killed this afternoon at Mt. Pisgah Baptist church in Gilmer county, by Rev. W. J. Kimmon. It is alleged that Lingerfelt went to the church during a session of the church conference, broke down the door when denied admission and attempted to drive Mr. Kimmon from his pulpit. Lingerfelt was ejected from the church. The ministers were armed and when Lingerfelt fired on them they returned the fire. Lingerfelt fell from the first bullet fired by W. J. Kimmon. J. R. Kimmon was shot by Lingerfelt, but not seriously injured.

A striking coincident in connection with the tragedy is that at the same time the duel in the church yard was taking place, Deputy Collector Hopkins of this place was destroying a large illicit distillery within a half a mile of the church, Lingerfelt being the alleged operator of the "plant." The tragedy is said to have resulted from a crusade the Kimmons had waged on illicit distilling.

## Ends Winter's Troubles.

To many, winter is a season of trouble. The frost bitten toes and fingers, chapped hands and lips, chilblains, cold sores, red and rough skins prove this. But such troubles fly before Bucklen's Arnica Salve. A trial convinces. Greatest healer for burns, boils, piles, cuts, sores, eczema and sprains. Only 25c., at English Drug Company's.