

THE MONROE JOURNAL

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MONROE, N. C., TUESDAY, JANUARY 7, 1913.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

TERRIBLE TALE OF THE STORM.

The Survivors of a Steamer that Was Sunk in Chesapeake Bay Hung for Hours in the Rigging While the Fierce Winds Raged—20 Lost.

An American freight steamer, the Julia Luckenbach, was rammed by a British steamer and sunk in the Chesapeake Bay Friday morning. The ship was cut in two by the impact and twenty of the twenty-eight on board went down. Those who did not go down took to the rigging of the ship and there they clung and received the full force of the terrible wind that was then raging. For six hours they thus remained with a wind blowing at cyclonic velocity and waves beating against them, the hardest ones held fast until their clothing was torn to shreds and they were on the verge of exhaustion. Chief Engineer Knudson was one of those in the rigging. He endured the gale until his hands were bleeding from gripping the ropes. He became exhausted, let go, and went down before assistance came.

The Danish steamer Pennsylvania, which came to their assistance, could not reach them at first because of the heavy sea. After many unsuccessful attempts, life lines were run to the struggling men and in two hours they were taken off, one at a time. When taken on board the Pennsylvania some were unconscious and had to be given first aid treatment.

According to the survivors, Captain Gilbert and the first and second officers were standing on the bridge when the collision occurred. There was no opportunity to give aid to those below. Captain Gilbert made a desperate effort to reach his wife and when last seen was swimming for the sinking ship.

"I don't know how I escaped. After the ship went down I found myself dangling in the rigging and there I stayed. Not a lifeboat was to be had, so quickly did the Luckenbach go down. I never suffered such tortures in my life. My clothes were torn to shreds by the high winds and the sea beat me almost into insensibility. Too much cannot be said in praise of the daring bravery displayed by the officers and crew of the Pennsylvania who rescued us," said First Officer Hunt.

Lively Times at Brief.

Correspondence of The Journal.

Christmas passed off with but few fights in this vicinity. Jim Swearingin, colored, cut his brother, Major, across the breast and stomach and Dr. Whitley had to take seventeen stitches to close up the wounds.

Mr. J. A. Polk is sick with Bright's disease. He is 72 years old and served four full years in the war.

Mr. John Sikes, who fell dead in Charlotte, was buried at Emanuel church, in this county, by the old soldiers. He leaves two brothers, Mr. C. B. Sikes of Charlotte and Mr. Cull Sikes of Davidson.

The sale of Mr. G. A. Long at brief was a fine success. Brief has become a good cotton and seed market. About five hundred bales have been sold in the village, and four or five thousand bushels of seed bought, with only one store. Goods sold in proportion. We will have a town when the railroad is completed. They say the road will be completed to the river by March.

Mr. Jeff Williams, who left this county for Texas twenty years ago, is back on his first visit. He makes a good report about all the North Carolinians who are living in Franklin county, Texas.

Mr. W. A. Garfield is preparing to build a seven room house. If you see or hear anything of Dick Paulks, tell him to come home, as there are a pair of twin boys.

Some of the Things Our Representatives Favor.

Union's representatives in the General Assembly, Messrs. John C. Sikes and H. L. Price, left yesterday afternoon for Raleigh. They will board with Mrs. J. A. Bivens, formerly of Monroe. Before leaving yesterday afternoon they were asked by The Journal what the expected "do." As to local legislation, neither one has made any promise whatever and, each will follow his best judgment on any matter that may come up, unentangled by any promises. As to legislation effecting the State at large these gentlemen will be found on the progressive side generally. Each one thinks there ought to be a constitutional convention, each one favors a State-wide primary law, the Australian ballot, an optional Torrens land system of registration, and improvement of the public schools. Each is inclined to favor a mild compulsory attendance law, and both favor emphatically some means to cut down the cost of school books and to prevent so frequent changes.

Could Shout for Joy.

"I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart," wrote C. B. Hader of Lewisburg, W. Va., "for the wonderful double benefits I got from Electric Bitters, in curing me of both a severe case of stomach trouble and of rheumatism, from which I had been an almost helpless sufferer for ten years. It suited my case as though made for me." For dyspepsia, indigestion, jaundice, and to rid the system of kidney poisons that cause rheumatism, Electric Bitters have no superior. Try them. Every bottle is guaranteed to satisfy. Only 50 cents at English Drug Company.

Prominent Lady in Charlotte Suffocated.

Mrs. James H. Van Ness, a prominent lady of Charlotte, was found dead in her bath room Sunday night. Death was caused by gas escaping from a rubber tube connecting with a burner. The theory is that she had a fainting spell, fell against the tube, dislocating it, and being overcome by the gas before she had time to regain consciousness.

When the door was forced open Mrs. Van Ness was lying prostrate on the floor, between a stationary washstand, which was at one end of the room, and the bathtub, which was at the other. Just above the washstand and under a mirror one prong of a double gas jet was burning brightly. The other prong was connected by a rubber tube with a gas burner which was on the floor nearby. This tube was detached from the heater and was within a foot of the face of Mrs. Van Ness. There was a bloodstain on a rough protruberance on the washstand and an abrasion on Mrs. Van Ness' nose.

HOW IT HAPPENED.

Mrs. Van Ness wore a bath robe and other garments and had evidently gone to the room to bathe. She had lighted the gas jet and then had lighted the heater to warm the room. Near the tub was a chair on which two towels had been placed. When the room was opened it was filled with gas which was still escaping from the tube. The blaze in the heater had of course been extinguished when the gas was cut off. Owing to the proximity of the washstand and the tube it was almost inevitable that after striking the first she should also fall against the second. The tube was old rubber, fitted loosely to the heater, and was easily detached.

Mr. Van Ness and her 6-year-old son, James H. Van Ness, Jr., were the only occupants of the house when she entered the bathroom. The child had retired and hence nothing is accurately known at the time the accident occurred. The lad did not wake up during all the excitement and distress which followed the unfolding of the tragedy, and, being removed early yesterday morning to the home of a friend, has not yet been told of the keen bereavement that has befallen him. Miss Helen Mallory, sister of Mrs. Van Ness, has gone to Anniston, Ala., to visit relatives only a few days ago.

Death of Mrs. Maynor's Mother.

Mrs. Elizabeth McNeely, mother of Mrs. John Maynor, died at her home in Richmond, Va., Dec. 29th. The deceased lived in Monroe in former years and was well-known here. She was sixty-two years old. Since moving away she visited here many times. Mrs. Maynor returned last week from attending the funeral, which took place in Richmond.

She was one of the descendants of the late William Blount, who was among the first settlers of Monroe. Three children survive her, Mrs. Alice Sheaton of Richmond, Va., Mr. B. E. McNeely of New York, and Mrs. John Maynor. She was a consecrated member of the Presbyterian church. Though having been away for more than twenty years, she will be remembered by many.

County Board of Education.

The county board of education was unable to hold its regular meeting yesterday. The chairman, Esq. J. E. Broom, came, but found that one member, Mr. L. R. Helms, was sick in bed, and that the secretary, Superintendent R. N. Nesbit, was sick at his home in Waxhaw. Mr. Broom asks The Journal to give notice that a called meeting will be held next Monday.

Twelve Freed Convicts Called to Thank the Governor.

Twelve negroes, who were among the 79 convicts to whom Governor Blease extended clemency on Christmas eve, called at the Governor's office at Columbia, S. C., and thanked him for giving them their freedom. Headed by a man who had spent half of his life in prison, they marched into the state room and stood at attention when Governor Blease entered.

With his coat buttoned, the convicts' leader saluted in military fashion. He then made a speech. Gov. Blease shook hands with all the negroes and advised them to be good citizens. He told them to obtain work on farms and not to loaf around the towns. The leader gave another salute and the little party left.

(When the ten lepers were cleansed by the Master only one called to thank him. It seems that 67 of the pardoned convicts didn't think it worth while to thank Blease—The Statesville Landmark.)

While on a hunting expedition near New Bern, J. C. Watkins of Greensboro, got lost in the woods and had to spend the night. To add to his discomfort there was a down-pour of rain, he was unable to make a fire and the cries of wild animals added to the terrors of the night. After daylight Mr. Watkins reached the home of a farmer and was cared for.

The Concord Times says that H. L. Lord, a negro who died in Bluefield, W. Va., a few days ago, worth \$100,000, was a native of Cabarrus county. Leaving that county thirteen years ago for Bluefield he borrowed money to pay his railroad fare. His mother lives in Cabarrus on a farm purchased for her by her son a few years ago.

THE LEGISLATURE TOMORROW.

Many Matters Will Come up Before the General Assembly, Chief of Which is the Question of Revenue.

The biennial session of the North Carolina General Assembly will meet in the State House at Raleigh, tomorrow, Jan. 8th. Union's representatives are Messrs John C. Sikes and H. L. Price, who have already gone to Raleigh.

The Senate is composed of 50 members, 47 of which are Democrats and three Republicans. In the House of Representatives there are 120 members of the following political faith: 102 Democrats, 13 Republicans and five Progressives.

There are three candidates for the Speakership, Representatives George W. Connor of Wilson; E. M. Koonce of Onslow and J. Frank Ray of Macon. All have had considerable legislative experience and the fight promises to be an interesting one.

A number of important questions are to be considered by the Legislature which is of vital moment to the people of the Commonwealth. First of all will be the act to raise revenue. As has been noted the State has been living beyond its income and some means will have to be provided to combat this.

Whether there will be created a special State tax commission with authority to assess property at its true value or some other method remains to be seen.

Other matters to come up will be, amending the child labor law, increasing the age limit at which children may now work in the mills from 14 to 16 years and prohibiting the working of women and children in the mills at night. A system of factory inspection may also be established similar to the laws now on the statute book of South Carolina. The mill men are divided on the question and it is difficult to hazard a prediction as to the outcome of this agitation.

The Legislature will be asked to increase the number of Superior Court Judges from 16, the present number to 24, and place solicitors on a salary basis instead of a fee basis.

Another question that will engage the attention of the session will be to change the law so that the Secretary of State, Superior Court Judges and county officers can take care of private local relief bills instead of taking up the time of the Legislature with them as is now the case.

The question of state-wide primary is certain to come up at this session and will most likely be adopted although there is some opposition to the measure.

The Legislature will also be asked to establish a board of pardons composed probably of the Council of State to take this responsibility from the shoulders of the Governor. A number of cities and towns will ask that they be allowed to vote on the question of establishing a commission form of government for their municipalities.

Two new counties are clamoring for establishment, one with High Point, and the other with Dunn as the county seat.

United States Senator F. M. Simmons, having received a majority of the votes cast in the Democratic primary at the November election, will be elected for the third time to succeed himself at Washington for the full term beginning March 4, 1913.

Wesley Edwards' Sweetheart Married to Another.

Wesley Edwards, member of the Allen clan which shot up Hillsville, Va., court last March, who is now serving a term of 27 years in the Virginia penitentiary for his part in the tragedy, had rather spend his remaining days in prison than to be married to Maud Iroler, his sweetheart, who was suspected of having betrayed him into the hands of the detectives.

Wesley expressed himself to this effect to a prison official and, although he did not openly charge the girl with betraying him, he spoke as if he had about reached that conclusion.

When told of the girl's marriage to Kenneth Marsh at White Plains, N. C., he merely remarked that he did not know Marsh, but his expression indicated what he thought of Maud.

And the Wind Did Blow.

The windstorm which raged here from Thursday midnight to Friday night was a fierce proposition as it swept the Atlantic coast from the south to the north. Here the wind must have been travelling nearly fifty miles an hour. In many places the velocity was greater. The blow started on the Gulf and followed the coast. Along the coast shipping was much disturbed but no great damage was done. Five U. S. Battleships were forced to put into Hampton roads to escape the storm.

Bishop Kilgo Raised a Rucus.

Bishop John C. Kilgo, formerly president of Trinity College, who now resides in Durham, preached a sermon there Sunday before last that raised a rucus. He said that the company which supplied water to Durham was guilty of a crime in furnishing bad water to the people, and this hurt the feelings of the water company. His other thrust was at the layman's mission movement, which he said was sending a lot of hoboos (its secretaries) over the country, who lived at the hotels and ate ice cream on others peoples money.

IDAHO'S WOMAN JURY.

Convicted a Sister for an Assault With a Deadly Weapon.

The first woman jury in Idaho has signaled itself. They tried Mrs. Edward Butts for drawing a weapon on Arthur Raqua and convicted her.

The trial was most interesting. For the telegrams tell it they "defied" the judge.

All was moving along as merrily as a well-rehearsed marriage. But at 11 a. m. the foreman arising in her place, raised her head, and the judge queried: "Well, what is it madam?"

"Please your honor," began the pretty forewoman, "we want you to adjourn court till this afternoon. We must go home. You see, we—that is, most of us—have to get dinner ready for our families."

The judge smiled. Then he told the forewoman it was impossible for a jury to leave the custody of the court. But when a few minutes later, the jury stood up and began to put on their hats, he had not a word to say. Neither did he make any remarks as they filed out of the court.

At 12:30 o'clock the jury was back and in a few minutes the case was in their hands. Two minutes elapsed in the jury room, and then the verdict was ready.

"Guilty," said the forewoman, "but we recommend the defendant—who is a neighbor of mine—to the mercy of the court."

And then the first jury of women in Idaho was discharged.—Augusta Chronicle.

TRAGEDY AT McBEE.

J. P. Wallace Shot by Dr. Clyde McManus on Christmas Eve.

McBee Special Dec. 24, to Columbia State.

Tonight about eight o'clock the whole town was thrown into a state of confusion as the news rapidly spread that Dr. Clyde McManus, a druggist of this place, had shot and instantly killed J. P. Wallace, a farmer living about one mile south of town. It seems that in a general fusillade of fireworks, McManus and Wallace began a friendly duel with Roman candles. Wallace became angry because he was being worsted and drew his pistol. McManus was near him and grabbed the pistol. In the tussle which followed Wallace succeeded in pulling a flesh wound across the stomach and one on the hand. McManus never gained possession of the weapon and shot Wallace three times, all the bullets entering the head.

Wallace was about 35 years old, was married and had five children, the oldest a boy of 14 years, the youngest a baby of nine months. He was very industrious and generally well liked.

McManus is the prescription clerk of the McBee Drug company.

Page Land Journal, Dec. 31st.

Other accounts state that one of the balls fired by Wallace at McManus struck his belt buckle and glanced to the right, inflicting a flesh wound, as stated above, thus he narrowly escaped a dangerous wound.

Dr. McManus is a son of Mr. U. A. McManus and a brother of our townsman, Dr. R. L. McManus. He is a licensed pharmacist, and was for several months manager of The Page Land Drug Co. here, after which he went to McBee to become manager of the McBee Drug Co., being one of the three stockholders of the company. He is well known all over the county and is quite popular with all who know him.

The sheriff was phoned for, and he went down and carried McManus, who was unwell, at the time to Chesterfield, where he remained at the Chesterfield Hotel till after the coroner's inquest. He then gave bond and returned to his post at McBee.

Postmaster General Sends First Package by Parcel Post.

Washington Dispatch, 1st.

As the clocks ticked off the first second of 1913, Postmaster General Hitchcock inaugurated a new era in the American Postal Service by depositing in the Washington post office the first package to be entrusted to the domestic parcel post service. At the same time the parcel post service was opened for business in every postoffice in the United States.

Postmaster General Hitchcock's package contained a silver loving cup enclosed in a stout box. The package was addressed to E. M. Morgan, postmaster of the city of New York, and after it has made the journey to New York it will be sent back to Washington to be engraved and preserved in the National Museum to commemorate the inauguration of the parcel post service. The Postmaster General paid for 27 cents' worth of stamps affixed to the package, which weighed about two pounds. Of this 17 cents was for regular postage and ten cents for "insurance" or registration.

Mr. F. A. Knight, an employe of the paint department of the Southwestern at Spencer, recently went to the sanatorium in Salisbury for treatment. He then weighed 127 pounds, had a leg amputated taking away about 20 pounds and after about 19 days was dismissed from the hospital weighing 138 pounds, making a substantial net gain in weight regardless of the loss of a limb.

Shot as the Congregation Prayed.

The congregation at Trinity church in Buford township had a novel experience during their service last Sunday afternoon. They jumped up from their knees of prayer and ran out and arrested a man who was turning loose outside with a shot gun. It is said that on one occasion a Quaker, who had been conscripted into the army, refused to fight in the battle till a bullet came along and took off his ear, whereupon he declared that if the Lord would not protect him, he would take a gun and protect himself.

That was somewhat the way it was with the Trinity people. If nobody else would make a rowdy behave while they prayed they decided to jump up and go do it themselves. One Will Stack came up from South Carolina, drinking, with an automatic shot gun in his buggy. Squire J. C. Laney and others cautioned him that he must behave on the church grounds or go off, and he said nobody on earth could arrest him. Afterwards when the congregation was at prayer, he went up near the building and boomed his cannon off a few times. Everybody jumped up, not knowing whether he had shot into the house or not. Squire Laney, exercising his right and duty as a magistrate, ordered the men to go out and arrest Stack. By the time they got out he had succeeded in getting in his buggy and began a retreat to the border lands of South Carolina. He had a noted character of the neighborhood, Poll Bolk, in the buggy with him, and they went for the State line. Messrs. Will Rorie, Bud Punderburk, Calvin Laney, and others, went in pursuit. Stack turned loose his shot gun on them whenever he caught sight of them, so much so that he said after being caught that he had fired seventy rounds from his automatic shot gun. They picked up some arms on the way and doubtless sent along some shots for luck. Finally they overtook Stack in South Carolina, and he remarked that he would surrender and come on back as he had no more ammunition. After they had returned with him Squire Laney made out papers in due form, and Mr. Will Rorie brought Stack to jail.

He was tried by the Recorder yesterday.

President Taft at His Own Wake.

New York, Jan. 4.—President Taft presided here tonight at what he styled his own "political wake." He made the funeral oration over his political corpse, asked modest praise for the deeds that he did while he lived in the White House, recited at length the causes that led to his "demise" and attacked the enemies he held responsible for his taking off.

The President was the only speaker at the Republican "reorganization" dinner given at the Waldorf-Astoria to more than 1,000 Republicans from all over the country. He spoke for more than an hour. His defense of his administration was the legislative result it produced; his reply to personal criticism was that he had been more misunderstood than bismarck. His attacks upon his political opponents—confined almost exclusively to the Progressives—was not bitter but sorrowful.

In spite of all the misrepresentations, the unrest, the present day desire for change, the President said, he saw in the future a return to the old ideas of government, the awakening of the people to an understanding that social changes must be made slowly and with sure steps. He closed with an appeal to Republicans who left the party to return and join hands with the millions who remained faithful.

In the course of his speech the President made his first public reference to Colonel Roosevelt since the close of the campaign, asserting that probably one million voters, normally Republican cast their ballots for Mr. Roosevelt to avert the danger of Mr. Roosevelt's election.

Changes at Chesterfield.

Chesterfield Advertiser.

Several changes in business circles have been made at Chesterfield incident to the coming of the new year. Hursey Bros. and J. H. Bittle will consolidate with the Chesterfield Mercantile Co., whose building is now in the process of construction and will be ready for occupancy in a few days. Z. T. Redfern, J. M. Redfern and D. E. Redfern have gone into partnership under the name of Z. T. Redfern & Sons and will occupy the building heretofore occupied by the Hursey Brothers Company. A. F. Davis will move into the building vacated by J. M. Redfern. J. C. Baker & Co. will move into the building occupied by J. H. Bittle. Hursey Bros. have moved to their warehouse near the depot pending the completion of the new building. H. W. Pusser has taken his sons, Fulton and Willburn, into partnership and they will continue in business at the Bee Hive.

Mr. Wilson's Christmas Presents.

President-elect Woodrow Wilson received several unexpected Christmas gifts. One of them was a riding whip, a bit and spur, which was sent by an admirer from Winston-Salem, N. C. The Governor was highly amused by the present. He said he did not know whether the giver expected him to take the bit in his teeth or not. Three turkeys, all alive, were among the array of gifts. A cow was offered but the Governor declined it. There was also a ham from Missouri.

MR. HARRY HEATH DEAD.

Son of Mr. B. D. Heath Passes Away in Baltimore Hospital.

Charlotte Observer, 7th.

Mr. Harry M. Heath, son of Mr. B. D. Heath of this city, passed away in a hospital in Baltimore yesterday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock where he had been undergoing treatment for some time. Mr. Heath had been in failing health for several years and his death yesterday was not a surprise. He was 29 years of age, having been born in Monroe, December 10, 1883. His mother was a Miss Mary Wilson prior to her marriage to Mr. Heath.

The deceased was educated at Mebane and Trinity. He possessed an unusually quick and receptive mind and took a high stand at both institutions. He was generous and big-hearted and was greatly esteemed by all those who knew him. Several years ago his health failed and he has been more or less of an invalid ever since.

The remains will arrive from Baltimore tonight on the Southern train No. 35. They will be carried directly to the home of Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Montgomery, the latter being a sister of the young man, and the funeral will take place from the house at 11 o'clock tomorrow morning. This arrangement was necessitated by reason of sickness at the home of Mr. B. D. Heath in Piedmont. Rev. Dr. E. K. McLarty and Rev. Dr. T. F. Marr will have charge of the service. The interment will be made in Elmwood Cemetery.

Card from Dr. Covington.

The opening work of the hookworm campaign argues well for Union county. Nearly thirteen hundred people applied for examination on the opening day.

Many others have asked for containers. This is the best showing we have had in any county for quite a while.

We are very much gratified at the interest the Union county people are showing.

There are several kinds of worms and other parasites that infest the human intestinal tract, causing indigestion, anaemia, loss of appetite, abnormal appetite, loss of weight, headache, a tired feeling and drawn expression of the faces.

If you are poorly nourished, seek without apparent cause; if you do not feel like working or if you can't learn fast at school the cause may be in your intestinal tract.

Faith modesty should deter no individual from looking after his health in time. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. No mother should allow her daughter or her child, no father his son, to stumble by accident upon disease or to gain by accident a knowledge of the mysteries of the human body. False modesty must be set aside and the truth reckoned with.

False modesty and false family pride have concealed many a deadly disease while it preyed upon the body and life of the victim undisturbed.

Recovering from disease or keeping well is a business as well as a moral proposition.

We are expecting to have some health rallies and some health lectures for Union county people.

We wish to thank the people for their interest and hearty response. Please note carefully the day in the week we shall be at each place. You can get the containers any time for yourself and your family. Send them in promptly with your name and age of the patient on the box. We examine the specimen, give out a report in each case and give out medicine for each infected case.

Very truly,
P. W. COVINGTON, M. D.

Recorder's Court.

Andrew Williams, colored, disturbing religious worship; not guilty.

Dock Yow, violating ordinance 80; costs.

Eber Helms, assault with deadly weapon; costs.

Dolph Gay and Carl Broom, entering and breaking, preliminary hearing; both bound over to Superior court in sum of \$250 each.

Emma Starnes, colored, selling whiskey, \$50 and costs.

Harvey Weathers, colored, larceny; not guilty.

Will Stack, disturbing religious congregation, \$35 and costs; carrying shotgun off his premises on Suez Gay, \$5 and costs.

Albert Helms, violating ordinance 80; costs.

New Year's Resolutions Crowd Water Wagon.

Atlanta special of January 2 to Greenville Daily Piedmont: The saloon keepers of Atlanta are doleful today. The water wagon is groaning beneath a heavy load, and the saloon keepers are groaning because business is light.

New Year's resolutions, they say, play the cat and the banjo with the near beer trade—for about three weeks. At the end of that time, according to the bar tenders, the water wagon hits its accustomed rough places in the road, and the passengers begin to jolt off one by one. But that doesn't alter the fact that the resolutions are hurting the trade for the time being.

The cigar dealers are also feeling the effect of the abstinence of those who have forsaken Milday Nicotine for a season, though not to the same extent. They are too consoling themselves with the proverb that the man who has once smoked will smoke again.