

# THE MONROE JOURNAL

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MONROE, N. C., FRIDAY, JULY 10, 1914.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

### SENT MACHINE BY EXPRESS.

Fellow Who Got Stopped on a Motorcycle Couldn't Stop Till the Juice Gave Out—Gentleman Left Town. Waxhaw Enterprise, 8th.

Misses Pearl and Lola Rodman and Mr. J. L. Rodman, Jr., and Mrs. E. J. Heath of Matthews left Monday for Montreal, where they will spend several weeks.

Mr. T. E. D. Starnes of the College Hill community, who has been undergoing treatment at the Fennel hospital in Rock Hill, returned home Sunday.

Mr. A. M. Yarborough lost a fine cow last Saturday. The family went to Monroe to take in the Fourth and the cow got in the cane patch. She was dead when they returned.

Miss Mary Lee of Sandy Ridge township is visiting her brother, Rev. W. B. Lee, at Burlington. Rev. Mr. Lee has just returned from Brazil, where he has been a missionary for the past twenty years.

Little Helen, the year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Crow, died Saturday afternoon after a protracted illness of the whooping cough, bronchitis and other complications. It was buried at the Waxhaw cemetery Sunday, Rev. K. W. Hogan conducting the services.

Mr. Lonnie Helms had the misfortune to lose the little finger of his right hand Wednesday while feeding the thrasher. There was a piece of hay wire in a bundle of oats and it became wrapped around Mr. Helms' little finger and both ends started in the thrasher with the oats. Before Mr. Helms hardly knew it his little finger was snatched off.

Miss Minnie Ratchford of York county, who has been visiting her grandparents, Rev. and Mrs. W. W. Ratchford, at Tiraah during the past month, and who has been in declining health for some time, left last week for John Hopkins Hospital where she will take a course of treatment. She was accompanied by her brother, Mr. Will Ratchford.

Mr. John J. McCain of the Walkersville community celebrated the 4th with a family reunion picnic. In addition to the relatives a number of invited friends were present to enjoy the feast. One of the attendants said the two big tubs were kept full of lemonade all the time and besides the regular dinner there was a big pot of most delicious soup. Those who attended do not regret that they did not go to Monroe for the celebration.

A number of Waxhaw people went to Lancaster last Wednesday. One Claud Chapman wanted to go too. He saw Mr. W. D. Wilson of Davidson, who is here boring a well for Doctor W. R. McCain, and borrowed his motor cycle to ride out in the country a few miles. When Claud started out with the motor cycle it moved so nicely that he could not check up till he landed in Lancaster. Well, when the other people returned in the afternoon they spoke of seeing Claude there. After waiting some time some one phoned the police in Lancaster to take the cycle away from the boy. Chapman was arrested and consigned to the jug. Next morning the Lancaster force was notified to let him out and start him this way with the cycle. Then Claud started off up the National highway and instead of pulling in at Waxhaw he went right on to Charlotte. The owner of the cycle was very excited over the matter and had the policemen in a number of towns notified to be on the lookout. When Claud reached Charlotte his gasoline was out and therefore the motor was of no further use to him. So he carried it to the express office and had it shipped to Waxhaw C. O. D.

Mr. G. L. Murrain, insurance agent and thought by some to be an undesirable detective, has vamoosed, absconded, evacuated and absquatulated, or in other words he has left Waxhaw. When here he acted a little "quare" and several fellows decided that he was one of Uncle Sam's secret service men, looking after the old man's business affairs in Waxhaw. The stranger did not seem to care much about writing insurance, but took a considerable interest in the big tent meeting. When he was out talking to the boys he did not appear to be religiously inclined, but at the tent he always took a front seat and at intervals would say "a-mon." This made him solid with the preachers in the community. He said that he used to have a job with the government that paid five bones a day, but he lost it by filling out one bad report. He borrowed some money while in town.

Why, Bivens, Your Man is Not a Circumstance to Ours. Albemarle Enterprise.

We trust that there will be a full delegation of Democratic voters at the Senatorial Convention, which meets here next Tuesday. Two State Senators are to be nominated for the counties of Stanly, Anson, Union, and Davidson. This year a Union man and a Stanly man will be named. If Union county has as good a man to put up as John S. Efrd, the Stanly nominee, we need have no fears for the district's welfare in the next General Assembly.

Senatorial Convention. The Senatorial Convention for the 23rd Senatorial District composed of Union, Anson, Stanly and Davidson will meet in the Court House at Albemarle on Tuesday, the 14th day of July, 1914, at 2 o'clock, p. m. All delegates are requested to be present.

R. L. SMITH, Chairman.

### WHEN THE YANKEES CAME TO MONROE.

Old Paper Published in 1865 Mentions the Event in Connection With Sherman's March Through South Carolina.

Western Democrat, March 7, 1865.

We had a conversation on last Thursday with Dr. Glover of Orangeburg, S. C., who was captured by Sherman troops between Orangeburg, S. C. and Columbia, and held as a prisoner until the yankee army passed Lancaster. C. H. Dr. Glover was with the enemy in their march through Columbia and Winnsboro and gives an interesting account of their conduct in these places and on the line of march.

There was no regular battle at Columbia; only slight skirmishing on the part of our cavalry. The enemy commenced marching into the city on Friday the 17th, and very soon afterwards the city was in flames. The conflagration extended from the Capitol on both sides of the street to "Cotton Town," consuming about eighty squares of buildings. The old Capitol, the Catholic Convent, the Court House and Jail and the Printing office, were burned along with hundreds of other buildings. The new Capitol, our informant thinks, was partly destroyed though others say it was not injured because it would require a large amount of powder to blow it up. The C. C. College building and Lunatic Asylum escaped. It is said that the firing was done before Gen. Sherman himself reached the city, and that he afterward expressed regret at it; but of course all that will pass for hypocrisy. After Sherman reached the city he posted guards with orders to shoot any soldiers caught setting fire to a house, and our informant says three yankee soldiers were shot. Child's Factory near the city was burnt. Gen. Sherman occupied Gen. Hampton's house as his headquarters.

When the enemy went into Columbia a number of white and Union flags were found flying, but the yankee soldiers did not seem to respect them much, and told those who sought protection in that way that they were found "in a bad company." But when the enemy left the city a number of citizens (supposed to be northerners and foreigners) went off with them, the enemy furnishing transportation for women and baggage.

At Winnsboro, about twenty buildings in the business portion of the town were burnt, and all residences and stores were robbed of provisions, clothing, spoons, knives and forks, etc.

We learn that the citizens of Columbia and Winnsboro are now suffering very much for food—everything of the kind having been taken from them. Thousands of the citizens of Columbia are houseless.

The Charlotte and S. C. Railroad was destroyed from Columbia to Blackstocks (a station between Chester and Winnsboro) a distance of about 50 miles. The cross-ties were burnt and the rails twisted.

Our informant says that so far as he could see or learn no personal injury was inflicted on persons found in their houses—instances of violence may have occurred, but he saw nothing of the kind. Every man they met on the road was captured and held as a prisoner, unless he could produce evidence that he was not liable to military service.

In regard to the destruction of property through the country along the enemy's line of march, we were told that all cotton, gin houses and mills were burnt, also dwellings unoccupied. Where the owner of a house had left and put some one in possession to take care of it the enemy would remove the occupant and burn it. Horses, mules and provisions of all kinds were seized wherever found. But few negroes were forced off—some went voluntarily. It is said the yankee generally treated the negroes very badly, compelling them to carry heavy burdens on the march, and when they broke down beat or shoot them. A gentleman who remained in Winnsboro while the enemy was there, says that they treated the negroes a great deal worse than the white people.

The army, in marching through the country, did not keep the roads unless they ran straight in the direction the enemy wished to go. For whole days the march was through the woods. Companies of foragers were sent out in all directions to secure supplies. The army consisted of four corps—the 15th, the 17th, and 24th, besides Kilpatrick's cavalry. The rations of the soldiers appeared to be short, and those who were held as prisoners suffered for food—our informant going 4 or 6 days without anything to eat.

Our informant, Dr. Glover, was held a prisoner until the yankee army reached Lynch's Creek (between Camden and Cheraw) in or near Chesterfield District, when he was released by Gen. Blair, commander of the 17th corps. From the direction the army was then marching, he thinks they were making for Georgetown. The talk among the soldiers was that they were going to Georgetown, but there was no certainty as to their destination.

The yankee cavalry remained a few days in Lancaster District, foraging and plundering, and were met two or three times by our cavalry and scattered. On Sunday morning, the 26th, Gen. Wheeler met a small body of the enemy's cavalry three miles this side of Lancaster C. H. and whipped them, killing 5 and capturing 7. The yankee infantry passed

### THE RAREST KIND OF PATRIOTISM.

"It is a great mistake to suppose that patriotism must have something to do with war alone, but it is true that every patriot must be willing to overthrow whatever threatens his country. Our enemies to-day, however, do not wear uniforms, and do not use gunpowder. We have real enemies within our borders.

One of them is disease. We have conquered yellow fever, we are still fighting tuberculosis and many diseases that can be prevented. Very many more people die every year from bad air, bad water, and bad milk than were ever killed in any one year of war.

Doctors, nurses, and health boards, who are fighting disease, are doing the highest kind of patriotic work. Colonel Waring, who cleaned New York's dirty streets as they were never cleaned before, saved 15,000 lives, and deserved a monument as much as any general.

Our two greatest enemies are ignorance and crime. Everywhere they are attacking us and keeping people poor and wretched.

Whoever is fighting intemperance, or gambling, or bribery, or waste, or dirt, or ugliness, whoever is working hard to make his country honest and clean and beautiful, is doing patriotic work.

The rarest kind of patriotism is the every-day kind that makes no fuss and marches right on without any drum, or music, or hurrahs.

There are heroes and traitors and deserters in time of peace as well as in war. The man who is too lazy to vote, or to take the trouble to find out how he ought to vote, is a deserter from his post of duty.

When his city summons him to go to the polls and to put the best men in office, if he sits caring nothing about it, or if he, worst of all, is so foolish as to sell his vote, he does not deserve the great privilege of being an American citizen.

Patriotism means service to our city as much as to our country. If we do not serve the little part of the country that we have seen, how can we serve the whole which we have not seen?

Patriotism must begin at home. The first duty of every patriot is to see that he is friendly to his neighbors, and that his own back yard and street and ward are just as clean and orderly as they can be."—Newark, N. J., School Leaflet.

### CATTLE KILLED BY HAIL.

Severe Storm Near Rock Hill Did Much Damage and Literally Buried Animals in Ice.

Rock Hill, S. C. July 7.—The severe hail storm of last night, which visited this section between 9 and 10 o'clock, was at its worst in a section of York County near here crops on an area several miles wide being beaten level with the ground, while at least 16 head of cattle were killed and little could be told of the storm's effects last night, but today its ravages appeared awful. Chickens and birds were killed in large numbers, and in drifts the hailstones reached an almost unbelievable depth. A half acre flat on the Brown McFadden farm at 11 o'clock this morning, 13 hours after the storm, was covered to a depth of four feet, while hundreds of people who went to see the sight report gullies in the same neighborhood to have been filled to a depth of from 8 to 14 feet.

On the farm of R. S. Fewell six of his cattle were killed and their bodies literally buried under the ice. Ten or twelve of John T. Roddey's cattle were killed.

Fruit was all knocked from the trees in the devastated area, gardens were ruined and what was left of the cotton and corn stalks could scarcely be recognized as such. Beginning just south of the city the storm continued at its height to G. L. Suggs' farm near Nannie's Mountain.

Rockefeller Spends His Seventy-Fifth Birthday on Links.

New York, July 8.—Although John D. Rockefeller is 75 years old today no celebration is being held at his Ponceanito Hills estate, where he is spending the summer.

Mr. Rockefeller planned to follow his daily practice of playing 18 holes of golf. Weather rarely interferes with that exercise. Later in the day he may take an automobile ride. There will be no birthday gathering. Mrs. Rockefeller and her sister are in feeble health and his son, J. D. Jr., is at Seal Harbor, Maine.

Many congratulatory messages have been received which pleased Mr. Rockefeller, although he said he wished the day might pass without publicity.

We suggest the name of Greene Dees of Sandy Ridge township as a good man for county commissioner.

Lucile Love, the Girl of Mystery, at The Rex Theatre.

### BOTH ENDS AND THE MIDDLE.

That is Where the Discussions of the Wingate Loafers' League Land—Death of Mr. Stegall—Other Things.

Correspondence of The Journal.

Wingate, July 9.—Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Stewart have gone on an extended visit among relatives and friends in East Tennessee. Their friends wish for them a pleasant and safe journey.

Mrs. H. G. Bryant of Wake Forest, enroute to the home of her parents in Stanly county, remained over for a day or two to see her friends and former neighbors here. Mrs. Bryant is always a welcome guest in Wingate.

Miss Bessie Boggan spent Friday and Saturday with friends in Monroe.

The friends of Mr. John D.—John Pike—Stegall of Marshville township will be sorry at the news of his death on last Friday. Mr. Stegall spent his boyhood days in this neighborhood and is well remembered by its older citizens. He was a war veteran and served most of his time as a soldier in Co. I 53rd N. C. Regt. He was a brave soldier and saw much hard service. His body bore the marks of having been in some trying conflicts with the yankees. His remains were laid to rest in the cemetery at High Ridge Primitive Baptist church, right near his home. His wife and several children survive him.

Miss Mary Marsh of Marshville is a guest in the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Williams this week.

Mrs. Bunyan Gaddy, accompanied by her father, Mr. W. M. Perry, and her brother, Dr. Billy Perry, went to a sanitarium at Asheville Monday. Mrs. Gaddy has been in feeble health for some time. She has gone there for examination and advice, also treatment, if necessary. Her friends deeply sympathize with her and the family and hope for her an early return to health and to her home.

Her friends will be pleased to learn that Mrs. Daisy Brewer has so far recovered her health as to be up and about again.

Mr. and Mrs. Y. H. Allen visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Perry, Mrs. Allen's parents, Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Nellie Hefner is visiting Miss Lou Braswell of Charlotte for a few days.

Mr. W. C. Perry has recently moved into the vacant residence of Mrs. Dora Rushing.

Mr. Lex Pfifer of Wadesboro is having his cottage in Wingate beautifully and tastefully painted. Mr. Calvin Nash and family now occupy the residence.

Mr. T. A. Preslar left this morning for a short visit among relatives in Charlotte.

In justice to all concerned, I want to straighten out and correct my report of the burial of Mrs. David Trull as published in the last issue of The Journal. If the article was written just as it was printed, this correspondent ought not to be allowed to go at large. If it was printed just as it was written the printer ought to have thrown it out. Here is what I tried to say: The remains of Mrs. David Trull of Matthews were buried in the Williams cemetery on Sunday, the 5th. Funeral services were held at the home of the deceased Sunday morning, while the interment was in the afternoon.

The Wingate Loafers League is in almost continuous session these wet days. This is a grand (?) institution. Its chief function is to talk. It discusses and discourses on all subjects, either political, social, agricultural, religious or physical. Its chief good is found in the fact that it furnishes amusement and pastime to those who "can't dig" and serves as a safety valve for those who are inclined to worry and over do. The difficulty in getting a correct report of its proceedings is that it discusses the subject at both ends at the same time, ending the argument in the middle, so it's hard to tell "Who's Who," or "What's What."

O. P. TIMIST.

### Blooded Horse Died of Pneumonia.

Marshville Home, July 7th. The big Percheon stallion, owned by a stock company of this town, died last week of pneumonia. The animal was a fine one and he cost a nice pile of money. The company carried no insurance on the horse and the loss is heavy.

Messrs. J. C. and E. C. Traywick, who have been in Florida since last November gathering oranges, returned last week. They report the prospect for an orange crop good.

Mr. H. T. Gaddy of Olive Branch was bitten by a spider one day last week, while hauling oats from the field. Mr. Graddy suffered considerable pain for a day or two, but at last reports he was getting along nicely.

Rev. R. H. James, who has been afflicted for some time, requests us to state that he is very much improved and will take up his regular work again, beginning next Saturday, as he doesn't care to wait until protracted meeting season for those spring chickens.

We are requested to announce that Rev. D. M. Austin will preach at Faulks church the third Saturday in July at 4 o'clock p. m.

We are requested to state that Rev. Mr. Haigler of Wingate will preach at Maple Springs school house next Saturday at 4 o'clock p. m.

For Representative. I hereby announce my candidacy for the Democratic nomination as one of Union county's representatives in the next Legislature, subject to the action of the Democratic primary.

J. C. M. VANN.

### YOUNG LADY DROWN.

Her Father's Automobile Ran off a Ferry Boat and She was Caught Under the Top.

Elizabeth City, July 7.—Pretty 18-year-old Ruth Guard, daughter of J. T. Guard, a prosperous farmer of Currituck County, left home this morning with her father in his automobile to come to Elizabeth City to take some of her girl school friends home with her for a house party, but the automobile ran off the barge at Lambs Ferry, two miles from town, plunged into the Pasquotank River in 30-foot water and she was drowned at 10 o'clock.

Mr. Guard was driving the machine, which contained his daughter and also two friends, A. B. Midgett and V. B. Griggs. When the car was driven upon the barge the emergency brakes failed to work, the barge tilted and the machine kept on and plunged over the opposite end of the boat. The four occupants were carried over board and went to the bottom of the river before they escaped from the automobile.

The three men managed to clear themselves of the car, rose to the surface and were rescued by the negro ferryman. Miss Guard was caught in the top of the machine and drowned.

More than a hundred people have searched the river for her body all day long, but it has not yet been recovered. She was a student in the Elizabeth City High School last year and was very popular with the student body and the younger set.

### RECOGNIZES BUSINESS TALENT.

President Wilson Says It is Wise to Call in Service of Business Men at Critical Time.

Washington Dispatch, July 8th.

Declaring it would be unfair to regard the Democratic party as the enemy of big or little business President Wilson today gave out a statement in support of Paul Warburg of New York and Thomas D. Jones of Chicago, his nominees for the Federal Reserve Board. President Wilson's statement follows:

"It would be particularly unfair to the Democratic party and to the Senate itself to regard it as the enemy of business, big or little. I am sure that it does not regard a man as an object of suspicion merely because he has been connected with great business enterprises. It knows that the business of the country has been chiefly promoted in recent years by enterprises organized on a great scale and that the vast majority of the men connected with what we have come to call big business are honest, incorruptible and patriotic. The country may be certain that it is clear to members of the Senate as it is clear to all thoughtful men that those who have tried to make big business what it ought to be, are the men to be encouraged and honored whenever they respond without reserve to the call of public service.

"I predict with the greatest confidence that nothing done by the Democratic majority of the Senate of the United States will be of a sort to throw suspicion upon such men. Mr. Jones and Mr. Warburg in manifesting their willingness to make personal sacrifices and put their experience and ability at the service of the Government, without thought of personal advantage in the organization of a great reform which promises to be so servicable to the Nation, are setting an example of patriotism and of public spirit which the whole country admires. It is the obvious business of statesmanship at this turning point in our development to recognize character and ability, whenever it has been displayed and unite every force for the upbuilding of legitimate business along the new lines which are now clearly indicated for the future."

The President said today he earnestly hoped Mr. Warburg would reconsider his decision not to accept the nomination and that he was urging him to do so. He expressed confidence that Mr. Jones would be confirmed.

### C. S. Colonel, Walking in Sleep Falls to His Death.

Washington, July 8.—Colonel Frank L. Denny, retired, of the marine corps, was almost instantly killed early this morning when he fell over a banistrade in his home to the floor below. The report to the police said he was walking in his sleep.

Colonel Denny's family believe he was seized with an attack of vertigo to which he was subject and fell while moving about the house. He struck his head upon a marble top table on the lower floor of his house crushing the skull. The colonel's daughter, awakened by the crash, found him dying. The coroner gave a certificate of accidental death.

Colonel Denny was one of the central figures in a controversy in the marine corps three years ago in which it was charged that a number of staff officers in Washington were controlling the corps. Former Secretary Meyer of the navy department, after an investigation, ordered all the officers concerned to distant posts, sending Colonel Denny to San Francisco. Early in his administration President Wilson returned all to Washington. Colonel Denny was prominent in the social and club life of the capital.

I think our neighbor Peter W. Plyler, of Buford township would make a good county commissioner.

NBIGHBOR.