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ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

PARTY IN THE HOLY LAND.

Monroe Travelers Saw Jerusalem and Many Other Sacred Places Before Starting For Tour of Europe—Climbed the Highest Pyramid.

In Luke 19:41 we are told that Christ beheld the city (Jerusalem) and wept over it. Should he return to earth now, I think he would weep over it more than he did nineteen hundred years ago.

Aside from association with the past, Palestine is not a very attractive country. Its mountains are rocky and barren, its soil not fertile, its cities seem God forsaken, and its people of a very low order.

Jerusalem is "a city set upon a hill." It is 2500 feet above the level of the Mediterranean, and we were agreeably surprised to find it much cooler than it is in Monroe in July. There is little architectural beauty about it—the buildings being of stone, low, flat, and unattractive. The streets are very narrow, and paved with cobble stones which have been worn slick, and camels, donkeys and people jostle each other in the streets. The tower of David, a stone structure, is noted more for its antiquity than its beauty. It is now used as a garrison for soldiers. We visited the church of the Holy Sepulchre built by Helena, mother of Constantine the Great. Five sects worship there: Greeks, Catholics, Armenians, Copts and Syrians. We were shown the slab upon which the body of Christ lay after it was taken from the cross, the tomb of Joseph of Armathea, in which it was buried, a piece of the rock which the angel rolled back from the door of the Sepulchre; also Calvary, the spot of the crucifixion, and the rent rocks. Protestants do not accept this church of the Holy Sepulchre as the true site of Calvary, for we are distinctly told in the New Testament that Christ was crucified outside the city walls. We are therefore shown a garden, called the tomb in which is a rock-hewn tomb which explorers who have given time and thought to the subject believe to be the exact site of the crucifixion and burial place of Christ, for we are also told in the scriptures that there was a garden there. We trod the Via Dolorosa—the path Christ is supposed to have walked on his way to Calvary—saw Pilate's Judgment hall, and the Ecce Homo Arch.

The most beautiful thing in Jerusalem is the Mosque of Omar which covers 34 acres. It is more of a sacred exposition building than a church and I haven't time to describe it. It is built upon Mount Moriah, where Abraham offered the ram instead of his son Isaac, and where Solomon's temple stood, but for centuries it has been a Mohammedan place of worship.

A ride of three miles over a very good road brings us to the Mount of Olives, six hundred feet higher than Jerusalem. From the summit we get a glimpse of Bethpage and Bethany. It is said that Christ ascended to Heaven from this mount, and we were even shown a depression in the rock which is claimed to be His footprint, though we did not give credence to this.

From Jerusalem to Bethlehem is only five miles. There is little of interest in Bethlehem except the Church of the Nativity, but many points of interest are pointed out on the way—the Pool of Ghibron, Valley of Hirmon, the Well of the Magi, Rachel's Tomb, the Fields of Boaz, the spot where the angels appeared to the Shepherds, the Tomb of Herod the Great, etc.

From Jerusalem we travel twenty miles by private conveyance to Jericho. Jericho is in the valley of the Jordan and is nearly 4000 feet below Jerusalem. We were fortunate in having a cool day there, the thermometer registering only 105, while the week before it had reached 111. Fifteen hundred years before Christ Jericho was a prosperous city, but there is little there now—only a few huts, and a hotel or two for tourists who go there to see the Jordan and the Dead Sea. The Jordan is not an imposing stream, is narrow and muddy, but we bathe our hands in it, and as we stand on its banks sing "Shall we Gather at the River?" The Dead Sea fills the lowest depression on the face of the earth. It is thirteen hundred feet below the level of the Mediterranean. It is thirteen miles wide and forty two miles long—a beautiful body of water to look at, but nothing lives in its waters. It is seven times more salt than the ocean, and it is impossible for one to sink in it. Some of us waded in, while others took a plunge, and felt almost as if they had been immersed in mud.

On our way from Jerusalem to Jericho we stopped at the Good Samaritan Inn, and the Apostles fountain. We visited Bethany and were shown the site and a part of the wall of the house where lived Mary, Martha and Lazarus, and also the tomb of Lazarus. This latter, however, is not authentic.

On Sunday afternoon we visited the American colony at Jerusalem. This colony consists of 100 people who live together and have all things in common as did the early disciples. They live outside the city walls, and have very attractive quarters, and entertained us delightfully for two hours with music, delicious refreshments, etc. They do not live like fanatics or ascetics, but have the comforts and conveniences of life. They

support themselves by running a store within the walls, making pictures, running a dairy, etc. They have but one creed, viz: "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, soul, mind and strength and thy neighbor as thyself." They say that they have demonstrated that people can live together in perfect harmony, and when asked how they did it replied "by first conquering ourselves."

After spending a week in Jerusalem we were loath to leave, for we had a nice hotel outside the walls, near the Joppa gate, and our stay was very pleasant. From Jerusalem we go by back to Shechem, a distance of forty miles, and from Shechem to Nazareth, another forty miles, and from Nazareth to Tyberias, a distance of twenty miles, making a distance of 100 miles by private conveyance. Upon our arrival at Tyberias we took a motor boat and sailed across the sea of Galilee to visit the ruins of Capernaum. The sea of Galilee is a beautiful sheet of water, but very treacherous, owing to the sudden squalls which arise at any time. Our boat could not land and we were transferred to small row boats, but even these could not quite reach the shore, so the natives made saddles of their hands and carried us in safety to shore—quite a novel and amusing experience.

From Tyberias we go to Damascus, where we spent three delightful days in this, the oldest city of history. And here too we have an interesting and unusual experience. A merchant of the city from whom our party bought many souvenirs permitted his wife to take us to the home of a rich Pasha where we met the Pasha's three wives, and several of his children and were shown through the apartment of each. The wives seem to be fond of each other and we were told that there is no jealousy, but perhaps it is due to the fact that each has her own apartment, train of servants, etc.

From Damascus we go to Cairo, which we also find delightful. The distance from the city to the Pyramids and Sphinx is about nine miles. We take a street car which carries us very near and a camel or donkey carries us the remainder of the way. Being told to climb the Pyramid I relegate the task to my daughters who are brave enough to reach the summit—a distance of 480 feet—from which point they have a fine view of the Desert of Sahara and the sand dunes and where they remain long enough to watch the sunset. The guide told us that very few women ever attempted the ascent of this, the largest of the pyramids, but nearly all the ladies of our party did so.

We are on the Mediterranean now sailing to Brindise, from which point we go by rail to Naples, and there begin our tour of Europe.

MRS. D. A. COVINGTON.

JOSEPH REECE BLAIR, ESQ.

(A tribute to the memory of Joseph Reece Blair, Esq., delivered by Mr. G. S. Bradshaw of the Greensboro Bar at the annual meeting of the North Carolina Bar Association held at Wrightsville Beach on the 2nd day of July, 1914.)

It was the merest accident that Joseph Reece Blair was a native of South Carolina. While his father, Dr. I. H. Blair, was temporarily residing at Jefferson, S. C., Joseph Reece Blair was born on the 9th day of December, 1861. Within a few years thereafter—while the deceased was a mere boy—his father's family moved back to Monroe, N. C., where he attended the high school of that town and later graduated from Rutherford College. Immediately after graduation he applied himself to the study of law and having obtained his license at the October term, 1884, from the Supreme court, located in the town of Monroe, where he practiced his profession until the year 1886 when he located in the town of Troy, in Montgomery county. Here he pursued his profession until his death on the 25th of January, 1914. During the twenty-seven years of his professional life at Troy he was remarkably successful and during more than half of that time he has been the leader of his profession in that county and enjoyed the largest practice. He loved his profession and was proud of it. He was never happier than when mingling with his brethren of the bar socially or otherwise. His clients sought him. He resorted to no devious methods to secure practice. When once he had espoused the cause of a client or a friend he threw his whole strength into the contest. He was not a "bookish" lawyer. He never delved deeply into legal lore but he had the skill and genius to meet all other exactions of the jealous mistress. He was an admirable fighter. He could give and take in any arena and from every battle, however fierce and bitter, he emerged without malice.

The deceased perhaps was best known in politics. He was the idol of his party in his county and was awarded the distinction of having placed his county for the first time in the Democratic column. He was one of the stalwart leaders of his party in this state and for many years had been a member of the State Executive Committee of his party. He had served one term in each branch of the General Assembly and at each session of the Legislature he was an active and aggressive leader and factor in the enactment of important legislation at those sessions of the General Assembly. He was notably active in support of the legislation establishing the State Sanatorium at Montrose, N. C., for the treatment of tuberculosis and did perhaps as much as any other one

man in the building of the institution for the State and up to the time of his death was a member of the Board and one of the Executive Committee of the Board of Directors. Possibly the highest compliment he ever won in politics was in the memorable congressional convention of his district when he lacked only a fraction of a vote in securing the nomination over Hon. Robert N. Page, the present distinguished representative from his district. In every political battle waged during the last twenty-five years he has been in the forefront and has been one of the most vigilant, active, wise, resourceful, courageous and self-sacrificing leaders of his party.

As a citizen he was a leader and illustrated the highest virtues of true citizenship. He was almost a model in public spirit and in the hearty generous response with which he supported every movement looking to the moral and educational uplift and the material progress of his community, his county and his State.

In the establishment of public schools, in the building of highways and in the projection of all public enterprises designed to promote the advancement and the welfare of his county, he led, and so masterly was his leadership that the people of his county never failed to follow him in any cause or movement that he espoused. He was generally beloved as a man. His generous soul overflowed with kindness. The companionship of his fellows was more congenial than the atmosphere of his office or library. He loved living men more than he did dead heroes. He touched life at all points and was more interested in his fellow man than he was in his books. Few men of his day and time were more versatile, and resourceful. He enjoyed life. He never allowed the struggles or cares of life to embitter his better nature. His was a simple life lived among a people who lived a simple life and who were never tempted by the glamour of high life. He reaped from every field where his fellows wrought. He labored and wrought diligently in the serious matters of his fellow-men and he enjoyed keenly the pleasures that belong to the brighter side of life. The man who has never been in the chase of a fox with its intoxicating music and sipped a "toddy" thereafter is not prepared to die. In "toddy", however, he was rigidly abstemious, but behind the hound he was knightliest mount in all the chase. He had those qualities of head and heart which win and hold friends.

The deceased had scored more than forty years before the maturity of his plans for a home and a wife. On the 4th day of January, 1894, he was married to Miss Ada Allen, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Allen of Troy, N. C. Prior to his marriage he had accumulated an estate worth approximately one hundred thousand dollars and had built and furnished a beautiful home, "Pinerest", in the town of Troy. His years of labor had been rewarded with means ample to make happy this new life for which he had so long toiled, of which he had so long and so fondly dreamed and into which he had entered with such joyous prospects.

There is pathos in his untimely going. Success unusual, all the honors that his county could bestow, a home beautiful and a wife devoted and a rare loveliness of character and person were his when the grim Reaper with stealthy tread entered and severed the silver chord with cruel blade. There is pathos deep and touching in the reflection that on the 25th day of January, 1914, Joseph Reece Blair, Sr., was summoned thus from his beautiful "Pinerest"—not quite five months before the arrival of Joseph Reece Blair, Jr., on the 19th day of June, 1914—a chubby, fat, sweet, lovely babe with every feature of the departed father. Let us think how proudly, how joyously, how lovingly and how tenderly would the fond father have pressed to his heart and crowned and blessed his first born with all the reward of a life of labor and unstinted love. Around that home silent, cheerless and lonely where sits the widowed one keeping ceaseless vigil over the fatherless, the flowers—the flowers of his own sowing and planting are building and blooming in beauty today and filling it with perfume. Let us hope that somewhere—we know not where—beyond the serene and shining pathway of the stars—in his distant home his sunny soul is basking today in the fragrance and beauty of flowers that shall never fade.

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Note of Appreciation.

Having spent two most pleasant and profitable weeks in the institute work under the leadership of Professor Griffin and Miss Harris, we, the teachers of Union county, wish to express our appreciation of the faithful and efficient work done by them. We wish to express our confidence in their sincerity of purpose. We wish to commend the spirit in which discipline has been administered. We shall ever remember them for the noble service given, and hope that it shall be our pleasure to have them with us again.

Signed Messrs. T. M. Wiley, V. A. Moore, G. R. Mullis, Miss Lola Griffin and Miss Clara Ashcraft.

The Tariff Rather Stiff

The Durham Herald.

We could not pretend to say how much whiskey is sold in this town under the State prohibition law, but it is a fact that every body cannot get it and those who know the ropes have to pay the price.

JAPAN HAS DECLARED WAR.

Failing to Hear from Germany in the Time Set, the Mikado Issues His War Proclamation and Sets Army and Navy in Motion—Germans will Defend Territory to the Last.

Japan has declared war against Germany. The Japanese note of some days ago to the German government "advised" that the Kaiser withdraw his forces from China and dismantle his warships in that section, and gave him till Sunday noon to reply. The Germans paid no attention to the note, wishing to place upon Japan the burden of beginning the war. But the Kaiser ordered his forces in the Chinese city to defend their territory to the last, and the commander has issued a statement saying that if the Japanese want that territory they will have to come and take it, and that he is ready for them. The Japanese ultimatum is said to have been couched in the very language used by the German government to Japan in 1895 when Germany joined with other powers in preventing Japan from securing the fruits of her victory over China.

"The Imperial rescript, issued at Tokio August 23, 6 p. m.

"We, by the grace of Heaven, Emperor of Japan seated on the throne occupied by the same dynasty, from time immemorial, do hereby issue a proclamation to all our brave subjects.

"We hereby declare war against Germany and we command our Army and Navy to carry on hostilities against that Empire with all their strength and we also command our competent authorities to make every effort, in pursuance of their respective duties to attain the National aim by all means within the law of Nations.

"Since the outbreak of the present war in Europe, calamitous effects of which we view with great concern, we on our part have entertained hopes of preserving peace of the Far East by the maintenance of strict neutrality, but the action of Germany has at length compelled Great Britain, our ally, to open hostilities against that country and Germany is at Kiaochow, its leased territory in China, busy with warlike preparations, while its armed vessels cruising seas of Eastern Asia are threatening our commerce and that of our ally. Peace of the Far East is thus in jeopardy.

"Accordingly, our Government and that of His Britannic Majesty after full and frank communication with each other, agreed to take such measures as may be necessary for the protection of the general interests contemplated in the agreement of alliance and we on our part, being desirous to attain that object by peaceful means, commended our Government to offer with sincerity advice to the Imperial German Government. By the last day appointed for the purpose however, our Government failed to receive an answer accepting their advice. It is with a profound regret that we, in spite of our ardent devotion to the cause of peace are thus compelled to declare war, especially at this early period of our reign and while we are still in mourning for our lamented mother.

"It is our earnest wish that by the loyalty and valor of our faithful subjects, peace may soon be restored and the glory of the Empire be enhanced."

A Parallel.

The Outlook.

"A wolf, meeting a lamb astray from the fold, resolved not to lay violent hands on him, but to find some plea that should justify to the Lamb himself his right to eat him. He then addressed him: 'Sirrah, last year you grossly insulted me.' 'Indeed,' bleated the Lamb in a mournful tone of voice, 'I was not then born.' Then said the Wolf: 'You feed in my pasture.' 'No, good sir,' replied the Lamb, 'I have not yet tasted grass.' Again said the Wolf: 'You drink at my well.' 'No, exclaimed the Lamb, 'I never yet drank water, for as yet my mother's milk is both food and drink to me.' On which the Wolf seized him, and ate him up, saying: 'Well! I won't remain supperless, even though you refuse every one of my imputations.'"

"Or would have done so, but a sheep dog who had promised protection came to the lamb's defense. Whereupon the Wolf, surprised, called on the peaceful animals who were disturbed by the conflict to bear witness that he had been attacked by a neutral power and was fighting for his life.

Moral: When a great power resolves to gobble up a smaller one, it can always find an excuse which will satisfy itself, but not always one which will satisfy the rest of the world.

A Garter Snake Incend.

Mooresville Enterprise.

Mrs. J. W. Bass, wife of our street commissioner, Mr. Jordan Bass, was frightfully shocked last Friday afternoon. She had prepared a bath and had finished all preliminaries to such an undertaking when she was struck on the limb just above the ankle by a cold-nosed something, and when she looked down to see what the intruder could be, she beheld a beautiful garter snake ensconced in one of the stockings she had just taken off. The snake was about 18 inches in length. Its appearance at such a time and place is a mystery and the good woman has not yet fully recovered her equilibrium.

ZEAL WANES WITH AUGUST.

Religious Enthusiasm Subsides With the Big Meeting and Folks Feel That They Are On the Ark—Wingate News and Comment.

Wingate, Aug. 29 to 31.—Rev. J. W. Rowel is overhauling and painting his dwelling house near the Wingate Academy.

Mr. Clegg Austin of Indian Trail visited friends here the first half of the week.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Jones, who has been sick for quite a while and has suffered several relapses, is much better at this writing. The friends of the little patient and of the entire family, entertain hopes for a speedy recovery of the little sufferer.

Rev. and Mrs. S. N. Watson of Winton, N. C., who have been visiting friends in Wingate returned to their home Thursday.

Prof. H. B. Jones, who has been conducting a summer school at Cullowhee, N. C., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Jones. He will return soon to continue his work in the same school.

Mr. Frank Funderburk and family are spending the week with relatives in Wingate.

Rev. C. J. Black of Big Lick came over Saturday morning and brought two of his daughters who will enter school here next week. These young ladies will board with the family of Mr. G. M. Stewart until Mr. Black gets located here.

Mr. J. J. Perry, one of our enterprising merchants, returned Friday from a trip to Baltimore and other northern points where he had gone to buy goods for his fall trade. Mr. Perry says that business outlook seems rather gloomy up north.

Misses Annie and Catharine Williams of Monroe are spending the week end with the family of Mr. T. L. Brewer.

Several of our citizens have recently installed in their homes acetylene lighting systems. This is a wonderful improvement over the pine-knot blaze on the hearth, by which the writer conned his three R's. If there is one specific above all others needed at this time by the world's inhabitants it is LIGHT. Not only artificial or natural light but mental and spiritual light. God said let there be LIGHT.

Miss Sallie Stewart, daughter of Mr. William Stewart of Tennessee is here on an extended visit to relatives in and around Wingate. Miss Stewart reports bright prospects for the farmers in the locality of her home.

Master Perry Lee Wimberly and his sister, Miss Hazel, of Rock Hill, are among our visitors this week.

Mr. Vann Williams and family have just returned from a trip to Lincoln, where they had been on a visit among relatives. Mr. Williams says that crop prospects are extremely poor in that section.

Mr. E. C. Meigs returned Friday evening from his visit among relatives in Baden and Palmerville. He reports that things are still quite lively about the new town and that the "Development" at the Narrows is progressing nicely, notwithstanding the calling away of a number of their officials and skilled mechanics on account of the war cloud in Europe.

Mr. H. L. Brown of Hamlet was in town Saturday on a business mission. Mr. Brown says that on account of the depression in business, caused by the European disturbance, the Seaboard is dismissing from service many of its employees at Hamlet and other points along its line.

Miss Osee Long, one of the teachers of the Wingate School has gone on a recreative and recuperative trip to the mountains. Miss Mary Bogan of Wingate is supplying for Miss Long at present.

Ten more new boarding students will enter Wingate High School Monday, the 24th. The fact that board can be had cheaper here than at any other institution of its class is quite an inducement to students who must be economical in the matter of schooling.

Big meeting time is about over. August is about ended, and, judging by the past, our christian zeal and enthusiasm will soon have subsided. Some of us go into spasms in our anxiety and efforts to get our boys and girls into the Kingdom of Heaven after this life and away off in some intangible realm, at this special season. And when we have succeeded in getting their names on the church roll, we act as though we felt our task ended: we had them in a sort of Noah's ark and that was sufficient.

Would it not be a wise, a reasonable and a most commendable step to spend some of our time and energies in the interim, in an effort to save the young generation from sin and vice and crime, and thus make them fit subjects for the Kingdom of Christ on earth. Are we blind?

O. P. TIMIST.

To Patrons of the North Monroe School.

It is proposed to take care of the overflow of the North Monroe School. There were good reasons for not building the extra room this year. Let all the children start the first day. We shall try to meet the conditions that exist after we have seen them.

W. E. MOORE.

Crops Good.

Sanford Express.

There will be good crops made in this section despite the fact that they were injured by the dry weather. Late corn will be especially good. We also look for a good crop of cotton.

GERMANS HAVE ADVANTAGE

ALLIES CAN MAKE NO HEADWAY.

In the Long Line of Battle The Fight Rages and the Germans Still Press on—English, French and Belgians Are Not Gaining—French Government Issues Frank Statement, and England is Preparing for Long and Terrible Ordeal.

Anything like detailed news of the European fighting is still not to be had. A daily press dispatch is sent out from London with such general statements as can be secured, and the French government avows out what it deems wise to be said, but the press agencies are inactive and can do nothing.

The fact that all the news we get is from anti-German sources, and the further fact that the allies would naturally put the best face possible on their information, leads to the belief that most of the advantage is with the Germans in the great conflict now in progress.

The French and British troops opposing the invasion of the German Army in Belgium have suffered a serious reverse according to official announcement issued by the French War office. In the battle line, which extends from Mons to the Luxemburg frontier, several army corps, composed of both British and French, took the offensive against the Germans on Sunday, but their plan of attack failed, owing to "unforeseen difficulties," as described by the official statement and the troops retired on the covering positions.

The loss on both sides are reported as extremely heavy and the French officials describe the Germans as being obliged to establish themselves in fresh positions in Lorraine. The French have abandoned those portions of Alsace and Lorraine which they previously had occupied and now look for heavy fighting in French territory. Detachments of German cavalry operating on the extreme right, have reached Reulbach, a few miles north of Lille. This territory is defended only by reservists.

At Tsing-Tau, capital of Kiaochow, the German protectorate in China, the German forces have prepared for a bombardment by the Japanese fleet by dynamiting all the tall structures there which might be used by the attacking forces as sighting points. They also have taken measures to oppose the advance of the Japanese field army.

There is a report emanating from Rome and Avlona, that the Albanian insurgents have entered Avlona and raised their flag.

Emperor Nicholas of Russia is reported to have gone to the headquarters of the Russian Army which has taken the offensive in full strength and is said to be advancing rapidly in East and West Prussia.

A late dispatch from Copenhagen gives further reports from Austria that Emperor Francis Joseph is in a grave condition.

Along the State Line.

Correspondence of The Journal.

Miss Maggie Collins of York county is spending this week with Miss Nannie Lee DeLaney.

Mr. O. C. Estridge of Fort Mill spent from Friday till Saturday here with relatives.

Mr. J. M. Heath of Dallas, Texas, was an interesting visitor here one day last week. He was reared here.

Rev. R. J. McIlwaine, assisted by evangelist Leonard Gill, is conducting an interesting meeting at Rehoboth this week.

Messrs. J. A. Niven and T. E. Carroll completed the installing of a complete new ginning outfit last week.

One of our tar heel boys has bet with a Palmetto Bleasite that Smith will win in Tuesday's election. The loser is to push a wheelbarrow from Osceola to the court house in Lancaster and return the same day. This event will be pulled off as soon as the returns come in.

A good crowd attended the annual picnic at Belair last Tuesday. Harvey Foster, Esq., of Lancaster and Congressman Finley were the orators of the day, though everybody had a go at noon and addressed themselves to the dinner in tripple alliance fashion.

August is on the wane, the subtle feeling of approaching autumn pervades the air already and our farmers are harkening to the cry of the harvest fields, gay picnic garments are being laid aside for the check shirt and overalls, already our many fields along the State line are flecked with the fleecy staple mutely calling along with the fields of ripening corn and sweet smelling hay, vacation is over. Who is sorry?

The N. C. Association for the Deaf, which has a membership of about four hundred, will convene its annual meeting at Charlotte next Thursday. Miss Virginia Haywood of Sandy Ridge township and Mr. W. B. Keziah of Jackson, so far as the writer knows, are the only members in Union county.

At the conclusion of an arbor meeting on the grounds recently deeded by the Heath family, a committee consisting of Messrs. J. A. Haywood, R. T. Niven, W. B. Keziah, S. J. Richardson, and H. A. Slagle, were appointed and instructed to proceed with the plans for the Heath Memorial church building. Quite a neat sum has already been subscribed and upwards of half a hundred people have signed the membership pledge.

REHOBOTH.