

HELP SOME YOUNG LADY IN YOUR TOWNSHIP TO WIN ONE OF THE VALUABLE PRIZES—SHE WILL BE GLAD AND YOU WILL BE HAPPY.

THE MONROE JOURNAL

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MONROE, N. C., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1914.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

THEY ARE ALL STUNNERS.

CONTESTANTS HIGHLY PLEASSED WITH THE HANDSOME PRIZES.

Work Now Opening Up and Contestants Should Let Nothing Stand in the Way of Their Going in and Winning—Readers of The Journal Will Help—Contest Will Broaden Out and Be Interesting in all the Districts.

We are getting prouder and prouder of the splendid prizes that were selected for the Journal's subscription contest now on. The first grand prize, the oak bedroom set, and the second grand prize, the parlor suit, are now on display in the show window at Dillon's, and they will do your eyes good to look at. The third grand prize, the New Home Rotary sewing machine, is on exhibition at F. B. Ashcraft's. These three prizes are not confined to any district. They will go to the best workers without regard to place of residence.

The beautiful bracelets, which are district prizes, can be seen at Rudge's. They are beautiful, and better still, they are the best grade.

The contestants and the public express themselves as highly gratified that the offerings are so liberal, the prizes so valuable and beautiful.

Contestants should not be discouraged if the first man they ask to subscribe or renew turns them down. That is to be expected in a contest. Remember that the man who first turns you down doesn't mean what he says. He is probably just trying your grit, and before the contest is over he will aid you enthusiastically. He is no doubt waiting to see if you are in earnest. Show him, and he will roll up his sleeves for you before the end and help you to get others to renew or subscribe.

The young ladies are working in a worthy cause, and subscribers of The Journal who are in arrears should be glad of the opportunity to make payments to them. And in the interest of our contestants and of a better understanding, we wish to say that it is the purpose of the paper to get on the full cash in advance platform this year. We simply cannot afford to send the paper to anybody who does not pay promptly for it, and after a reasonable time we are not going to try. This paper is worth more than the price asked for it and we don't want subscribers who do not expect to pay for the paper. So make the young ladies happy by giving them your subscriptions and helping them in their race.

Next Tuesday we will publish the standing of the contestants. There will be some new ones. It is not too late to enter. It takes some time to get started. Young ladies who would like to take a chance at the prizes should send in their names. Subscribers who know worthy young ladies should nominate them. Use the nomination blank and send in at once.

RULES.

1. To enter the contest, fill in the nomination coupon found in this issue and mail to The Journal office. The nomination coupon will be worth 5,000 votes.

2. No one connected with The Journal will be allowed to participate in this contest in any way.

3. Subscriptions turned in by contestants will be accepted in exchange for voting certificates. These certificates may be cast at any time the holder sees fit, provided that no contestant will be allowed to cast more than 10,000 more than the leader of the previous week. All certificates over and above this amount must be held in reserve. This rule will be suspended beginning with the last week of the contest and all certificates may be cast whenever the holder sees fit. The standing of contestants will be published in the Tuesday edition of The Journal and the figures in this published score shall represent the official count. If an error occurs the attention of the manager must be called to it before the next Tuesday.

4. Votes are not transferable.

5. Any contestant may have as many friends as she may wish to assist her in securing subscriptions. Subscription books, etc., will be furnished upon request.

6. Monday night at 8:30 marks the closing hour for the week. Your report must be in the office by that time if you wish your standing to be changed in the issue of next day.

7. Vote coupons will be published in The Journal of each issue. Watch the paper and have your friends do the same and get as many of these coupons as you can. They may be exchanged for voting certificates any time you wish.

8. All books and records of the contest will be open to the public immediately after the close of the contest. Every contestant gets a square deal and we want her to know it. MERIT not money WINS.

9. There will be three grand prizes and twelve district prizes. The grand prizes will go to the three young ladies having the highest score regardless of district. The nine townships in Union county, also Lancaster and Chesterfield counties in South Carolina, shall constitute a district each, except Monroe township shall constitute two districts—the City of Monroe one and the balance of the township the other—in which a grand prize for the highest vote in each district will be awarded. Provided that a winner of one of the

grand prizes shall not be eligible for the district prize.

11. If you send in a new subscription or a renewal at the same time and in the same letter that you send in your nomination you will receive 5,000 extra votes (over and above the regular vote allowed) for each subscription or renewal which will be credited to your account at the same time your nomination is published, which will make your standing the first week 15,000 votes as all contestants start evenly with 5,000 votes. See scale of votes for value of subscriptions and renewals.

12. Anyone who was receiving The Journal regularly when the contest opened will be considered as an old subscriber. No subscription will be considered as new when changed from one member of the family or household to another.

13. No subscriptions for less than a year will be accepted.

SCALE OF VOTES—FOR NEW SUBSCRIPTIONS.

A 1-year subscription 5,000 votes.
A 2-year subscription 12,000 votes.
A 3-year subscription 20,000 votes.
A 4-year subscription 30,000 votes.
A 5-year subscription 40,000 votes.

FOR RENEWALS.

A 1-year renewal 3,000 votes.
A 2-year renewal 7,000 votes.
A 3-year renewal 12,000 votes.
A 4-year renewal 18,000 votes.
A 5-year renewal 25,000 votes.

PAGELAND NEWS AND VIEWS.

Items From That Town Show the Philosophy and Humor of Hard Times.

Pageland Journal.

Cut expenses and pay as far as you can.

We'll pay ten cents a pound for one thousand bales of cotton delivered at Pageland within the next six months and applied on subscription accounts.

Yes, it is "tuff." But what good is there in howling. Remember that it could be worse. Nobody is shooting at you, and that is more than thousands of earth's inhabitants can say. Grin and bear it.

The little drawer in which our change ought to be is capable of holding more than it now contains the contents at this time being about as follows: One paper fastener, two little steel balls, several debit tickets and a dime. If you happen to have a dollar that is skinning your leg, shove it along and accent the thanks of yours truly.

On the last page of this issue may be found the premium list of the Chesterfield county fair, which will be held November 10, 11, 12 and 13. The managers of this fair do not seem to know that there is a war, and the preparations are being made for a greater fair than ever before.

The price of a shave is still ten cents, the increased length of faces not having made a shave cost any more. Mr. Clark hopes to be able to hold to the old price, but thinks people should not further impose upon him by making their faces grow longer and longer.

Mrs. Mollie Wilkerson writes The Journal that she is 42 years old and that she has never eaten turnips, hog meat, beef or mutton. She subsists upon milk and butter, syrup and bread. She has good health and can do as much work in a field as any woman, she says. She offers to prove these statements if any one doubts the truth of them.

Mr. Reeco Hough, a Cheraw barber, was instantly killed Friday night when the large fire alarm bell at the city water tank fell a distance of more than one hundred feet and terribly mangled his body. From the Ranard hotel the young man saw fire in Davis' store across the street and ran to give the alarm. The huge bell was not securely fastened in its high position at the water tank and the young man's pull brought it down, and it fell with such force that a human being was snatched instantly into eternity. The fatal accident occurred a few minutes past midnight, and the horribly mangled remains were buried Saturday afternoon. Mr. Hough was about 28 years old, a man of fine qualities, highly respected, and he leaves a wife and two children. The fire in the Davis Brothers' store was extinguished before much damage was done by the fire, but the water, smoke and heat added to the damage, which was estimated at about 50 per cent.

"Please Stop My—"

Literary World.

"Please stop my—" what? "Times are hard, money is scarce, business is dull, retrenchment is a duty. Please stop my—" Whiskey? "Oh, no; times are not bad enough for that yet. But there is something else that is costing me a large amount of money every year, which I wish to save. Please stop my—" Tobacco, cigars, snuff? "No, no, not these, but I must retrench somewhere. Please stop my—" Ribbons, jewels, ornaments and trinkets? "Not at all. Pride must be fostered, if times are so very hard; but I believe I can see a way to effect quite a saving in another direction. Please stop my—" Tea, coffee and needless and unhealthy luxuries? No, no, no; not these; I cannot think of such a sacrifice. I must think of something else. Ah, I have it now; my weekly paper costs me two cents a week. I must save that. Please stop my—paper; that will carry me through easily. I believe in retrenchment and economy."

THE PANIC OF A FRIGHTENED CITY

TURNS INTO HORROR AND SUFFERING.

Ostend, the Belgian Resort, Gives Itself Over to Fright at the Approach of the German Army—The Terror of Civilians With Army in Front and Bomb Throwers Overhead.

Ostend Dispatch, Oct. 15th.

Ostend's fate hangs in the balance. The government has left. King Albert and the main military headquarters went Tuesday and 60,000 panicky people await actions by the Germans who are known to have a large force within 20 miles of the city.

The inhabitants are fleeing as fast as ships can be provided to carry them to England. Hospitals were emptied today and the docks were lined with injured soldiers. Hundreds were carried on litters, while those less severely wounded hobbled on canes and crutches supported by Red Cross nurses, doctors, nuns and priests.

The wounded were given preference on the transports provided for the beleaguered city, while 25,000 struggling people were massed upon the docks and terminals attempting to find places on the refugee ships.

The Belgian soldiers guarding the docks opened fire on a German aeroplane and the fuselage lasted 10 minutes. This created still greater consternation among the thousands of women and children many of whom had sat for three days on the cement floor of the great terminal sheds. Escape is cut off from all sides by land and thousands were still gathered miserably on the docks when the last relief ship left late today. No steamers leave Ostend at night because of the danger from mines. Still the crowds remained on the piers awaiting the dawn and more ships.

SCOTT ON DUTY.

Even the refugees who managed to find deck space on the crowded transports were not relieved of the terrible strain under which they have been laboring, for the watchful Taube flew over the steamers observing their movements as they sailed out of the harbor.

The aeroplane did not drop bombs, however, as one had on previous days when civil and military authorities were narrowly missed by exploding shells that the Belgians charged were aimed at the hospitals.

Last night was a nightmare to the residents of Ostend and the thousands of refugees fleeing before the German invasion. Wounded soldiers were brought here by the score from Ghent. It is reported that they were engaged Monday near Ghent in a serious battle.

The Allies are said to have been obliged to withdraw toward the west. Consequently there is virtually no obstacle to the German advance on Ostend.

Firing in the direction of Ghent was heard plainly in Ostend Monday and Tuesday. The terrified refugees who were at the siege of Antwerp blanched as they listened to the bombardment and increased the fear of the residents of Ostend by describing the horrors attending the fall of that fortress. Most of the business houses in Ostend closed yesterday and professional men, merchants and hotel keepers joined the throng that dared not leave the water front for fear of losing places in the ever-growing line of men, women and children clamoring for a chance to escape.

ALL WALKED.

All taxicabs and cab horses in Ostend were taken by the army long ago, so there was little means of transportation. The tram cars were commandeered by the troops and civilians had little chance to ride. The hotels near the quay which remained open were crowded with refugees who had money and who begged for the opportunity to rent even a chair.

Tuesday night brought insistent reports that the Germans would enter Ostend Wednesday at dawn with the result that few slept. At daybreak every street of Ostend was alive with Belgians making their way to the water front. Hundreds of fishermen took their families and friends away in their small boats which sailed out of the shipping basin in a steady stream, loaded down with frightened women and children carrying their personal effects wrapped in table cloths and blankets.

Failure of the Germans to arrive at daybreak afforded only a slight relief to the anxious crowds. Rumors were current that German cavalry was less than 20 miles away and the appearance of the Taube in the sky was taken as an indication that the Germans were perfecting their plan for entering the city. Practically no Government of any sort remains at Ostend. The departure of King Albert and military headquarters left only the civil guard and policemen. They are attempting to preserve order, but there is lack of direction, as the burgomaster, head of the municipal government, also has left.

MEET CONFUSION.

The crowds mass about the gangways of the vessels, making the work of embarking the refugees more difficult. Women and children are trampled in the stampede, as of frightened animals at ever rumor

and bundles of clothes, trunks and bags are sacked everywhere in confusion, preventing the free movement of the crowds.

"Women and children first," is the announcement the ship officers made in Flemish and French as the gangways are lowered. This rule has been enforced for several days, but with the greatest effort; women clung to their husbands and other male relatives, defiantly blocking the gangways. All attempts to persuade the refugees to drop their bundles and hasten aboard the boats are unavailable. "It is all we have left," was the reply of an aged and infirm woman, staggering under heavy luggage.

Ostend today is amazingly unlike the gay Atlantic City of Belgium, which formerly attracted most of the fashionable pleasure seekers of the world. The shutters are closed on the great hotels facing the splendid bathing beach. Rich and poor alike, residents of Ostend and refugees of all classes from the interior are huddled together.

For days the food of women and children has been bread and coffee provided by committees which are attempting to keep down the hunger of the people in spite of the fact that all ordinary activities have been suspended. Now even bread is becoming scarce. The relief boats to Folkestone are so crowded and hurried that they have little time to consider the question of meals and frequently they are unable to offer even a cold lunch to the refugees crowded into every available inch of deck space.

Marked attention is shown wounded soldiers by the refugees, who gather about the litters on the docks and on shipboard, offering cigarettes, chocolate and any other delicacy the almost empty lunch basket affords. Many of the soldiers speak only in Flemish while their nurses know only English or French and must rely on refugees who understand all three languages to make known the wants of the sufferers. Little children often bridge the language chasm and with rare sympathy assist the nurses. Belgian, English and French soldiers alike have endured such hardships during the recent campaign that the uniforms of the wounded soldiers are in tatters. This is especially true of the Belgians whose once bright red and blue uniforms are now faded and in shreds—as unkempt in appearance as their unshaven faces. "My poor Belgian boys have such disreputable looking uniforms when they come to me," a Red Cross surgeon remarked, "that I try to get some sort of civilian clothes for them to tone them up. Of course we cannot get new uniforms now, but the poor chaps are disheartened enough by their injuries without having to hobble about in rags."

The same surgeon said the entire Belgian army should have six weeks respite to recover from the shock of its constant service under unprecedented hardships. The American Consul, Henry A. Johnson, has the affairs of the Allies under his care and is on the docks day and night assisting his charges.

FEW AMERICANS.

Americans are not numerous at Ostend but a few have been coming in daily from Antwerp, Ghent and Bruges. The British Consul left Ostend several days ago, the Consuls representing the other Allies accompanying him.

Rains last night and today intensified the sufferings of the crowds which were shoved to the very edge of the pier where they remained without shelter in the hope of catching the next boat. Several persons were pushed off the docks by the surging masses, but all were rescued.

A dense fog last night cast further gloom over the dimly lighted piers lined with refugees trying to sleep. The fog guns were kept firing toward fishing boats off the reefs. Every report startled the fugitives, who all were ready to believe that the expected raid of the Germans had begun.

A Red Cross doctor, provided with a motor ambulance and assisted by Boy Scouts has been working without cessation on the docks caring for the sick and exhausted. Constant calls are made for attendance upon women who faint through sheer exhaustion or fright. Frequently hysteria seizes some women and at once spreads, especially among the older women who believe that the arrival of the Germans would mean the end of themselves and their families.

Among the wounded Belgians were a number of good singers who relieved the strain of the situation Tuesday night with songs in which a great chorus joined in. One young chap, with his knee badly wounded, proved an excellent yodler and amused the sleepless crowd which gathered near his litter with Tyrolean airs that called forth great applause in marked contrast to the wails and moanings of the nerve-racked women.

Ball Players Get Big Money.

The Boston National League club, world's baseball champions, were given a reception and banquet in Boston by Mayor Curley Wednesday night. Afterward many left for home. Each was given a check for \$2,708.86 as his share of the world's series receipts. To most of them this meant about \$5,000 for their season's work. Capt. Johnny Evers found the season a big one financially. His income the last six months has been more than \$40,000. This includes a bonus of \$25,000 for his signature to a contract, \$10,000 in salary, a \$3,000 bonus for finishing in first place and his world's series receipts.

TWO GREAT BATTLE LINES.

PUBLIC PERMITTED ONLY GUESS AT MOVEMENTS.

Allies Expect Another Move on Paris by the Germans Who are Now Seeking the Coast—French Horsemen Distinguished Themselves—Both Sides Receiving Reinforcements.

London Dispatch, Oct. 15th.

Two great battles, one in northern France and Belgium, and the other in Russian-Poland, both with a front of three hundred miles, have reached their height but the public is allowed only an occasional glance of their progress through official communications, which frequently are widely at variance.

From the French report it appears that the western battle is going slowly but surely in favor of the Allies. Under the pressure of the troops of the Allies, the Germans, who started to advance on Calais, and other French coast ports, have been forced to evacuate the left bank of the Lys River which is a considerable distance east of the points their advance guards reached last week. Further east in the Lens district and southward between Arras and Albert, where the Germans made their first attempt to work around the Allies' left, the English and French have made "notable progress." Evidence that the German assaults are being delivered with less force is conveyed in the intimation that between the Somme and the Oise their artillery attacks are not being followed up with infantry charges. It is possible that they have withdrawn some of their troops from this position to strengthen their advance toward the coast, but it is considered this would be risky as it might permit the Allies to break through and interrupt the communications of their armies fighting north of the Aisne.

ALLIES IN CENTER.

In the center the Allies also have advanced, particularly towards Craonne, and several German trenches are reported to have been carried to the northeast of the road from Darry-au-Back to Rheims and to the north of Prunay in the direction of Beine which is slightly to the southeast of Rheims.

All this shows a determined and partly successful attempt to drive the Germans away from Rheims, which was again under bombardment today. The famous Cathedral again has been made the target of the German artillery, the Germans accusing the French of having used the towers for military purposes. The French advance in this vicinity also indicates an attempt to break through the German front and force a wedge between the German right and left wings.

Many of the advanced German trenches appear to have been abandoned and the Allies were able to make much headway today where previously they had met with furious resistance. The idea prevails that the Germans are preparing to retire at the center and concentrate their energies further north where it is supposed they intend to make another attempt to break the Allies' line.

It appears evident that the commanders of both armies have been awaiting reinforcements where they were most needed, and, in the meantime were feeling each other out. There is reason to believe that these fresh forces have arrived and have been assigned to their places so that a rapid development may be expected. The newly arrived German troops are thought to have come directly from Germany and are composed of second and third reserves, who need a period of pulling together before going to the front.

The Allied commanders expect the Germans to deliver another powerful blow looking to the achievement of their one great objective—Paris. But this is awaited with confidence in the power of the Allied armies to respond with a vigorous counter-blow.

IN THE RUSSIAN ZONE.

There has been more fighting south of Przemyl, in Galicia, on the Stry-Sambor-Medyka line, which disposes of the report that Lemberg has been evacuated by the Russians and also throws doubt on another report that Przemyl has been abandoned. The Austrians say they are attacking the Russians in this position while the Russian report claims victory over the Austrians from whom, it says, the Russians captured seven officers, 500 men and several machine guns. In East Prussia, the Russians say, there is no change in the situation. The Germans, according to Berlin newspapers, have re-occupied Lyck, and for military reasons have moved the civilians out of Goldap, which is the center of the region where the Russians are advancing from Suwalki.

Austria is said to have received the hardest blows of the war, next to Belgium, and has suffered again in the damage done by fire to a new battleship and several destroyers which were about completed at Monfalcone. The fire was incendiary. The battleship was to have been launched Sunday.

The British cruiser Yarmouth has made an important capture in seizing the steamers Markamanna and Pontoporus, which has been acting as supply ships for the German

HOUSTON OLD BUILDINGS ON THE SQUARE BURNED.

The Oldest Business Structure in the Town Has at Last Gone Up in Flames—Some of the Occupants Lost Heavily—Fire Occurred Early Thursday Morning.

The old wooden structure on the southwest corner of the public square in Monroe went up in smoke Thursday morning just before daylight. The old corner building had stood there for sixty-four years and was probably the oldest business structure in town. The fire originated in the room occupied by J. M. Carnes as a grocery store. Fire was discovered in this room the same night about nine o'clock and was put out without an alarm being turned in.

The old building had caught on fire more than once before but had escaped destruction by reason of the prompt appearance of the fire fighters. One afternoon several years ago a big hole was burned in the roof. Outside of the severe loss to some of the occupants of the building it is doubtful if any one regrets the loss, not even excepting the owners.

The buildings covered a front space of 96 feet, running from Franklin street to the brick building occupied by the Tharp Hardware Company, known as the Henry Broom store. Of this space 72 feet were owned by the Houston-Heath Realty Company, and 24 feet by Mr. Rufus Armfield. On the former the company carried \$3,000 insurance, and on his part Mr. Armfield had \$500.

The occupants of the building were Gordon & Presson, groceries and general merchandise; loss about \$2,000; insurance \$1,000.

J. M. Carnes, groceries; insurance, \$300.

Mike Romanus, dry goods and shoes; loss about \$1,500; no insurance.

S. R. Doster, groceries; stock about \$1,500; insurance, \$400.

N. D. Saleeby, confectionery stock; ice cream, etc., with fixtures, valued at \$2,500; no insurance.

Frank Salem, another Syrian, had some pool tables, a lot of pants, and other articles stored, with no insurance.

Of all the goods little was saved except the stock of Mr. S. R. Doster. Most of this was carried to the street, but was greatly damaged by handling and by rain.

The heaviest loser is Mike Romanus. He was cleared out, lock, stock and barrel. Even his furniture in the brick building over Tharp's store was damaged. He has the sympathy of our people and a subscription list has been circulated in his behalf. Mr. Ely Joseph says that he has known Mike a long time and that he is an honest and worthy man. Before he came to Monroe he had another stroke of ill luck. He was prospering and had a good deal ahead, when sickness in his family for a long time and the consequent expense, nearly broke him up.

Mr. Saleeby is the next hardest hit. Both he and Romanus had tried to get insurance but failed on account of the building and their foreign names.

Winchester & Futch had a large amount of apples, potatoes, and other goods stored in the basement and lost a great deal more than their insurance.

These buildings were all put up by the late Mr. H. M. Houston, and were disposed of in his will to the heirs. Some time ago the property was bought by a company for \$24,000, not including that owned by Mr. Armfield. It was the intention of the company to erect a large building suitable for a hotel and mercantile purposes. The stockholders in that company are the following: W. C. Heath, J. H. Lee, T. J. Gordon, J. E. Ashcraft, J. L. Rodman, C. E. Houston, D. A. Houston, Crow Press and G. M. Tucker.

Charles Schuchs was killed and his wife wounded by a Moro near Jolo. The man's head was severed from his body. No reason for the murder is known. Schuchs had lived among the Moros for 30 years and was held in high esteem.

cruiser Emden. The Emden has not been heard from since she sank a dozen British steamers in East Indian waters.

HORSEMEN DISTINGUISH THEMSELVES.

From the battle front, via Paris, October 16th, 12:09 a. m.

Infantry and cavalry have been doing more fighting during the last few days than for several weeks.

Two thousand French cuirassiers have distinguished themselves by a daring feat in swimming the River Lys where it flows deep and swift. They completely outwitted the Germans who were waiting them on the other side with machine guns and heavy artillery.

The French horsemen made a long detour during the night. One man swam the river with a rope; then dragged over a cable which he attached to a tree. The others, holding the rope, crossed singly with their horses through the swirling waters. Arriving at the opposite bank, the French drew up in line and charged the German flank at Marville, driving the enemy back and opening the way for the passage over the river of a division of Allied infantry, which later occupied Estaires.