

THE MONROE JOURNAL

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MONROE, N. C., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1914.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

THE INTEREST GROWING.

CONTESTANTS SHOULD BE UP AND DOING THIS WEEK.

Miss Blythe Was Highly Pleased With Her Beautiful Prize—Who Will Be the Most Popular and Successful Young Lady This Time—Besides the Love Chain and Locket This Week the Districts Will Receive the Twelve Gold Rings—Work Now Will Also Count In the Final Round up for the Big Prizes.

Miss Myrtle Blythe, who won the pretty locket and chain for the most votes last week, received her present with pardonable and appreciate pride when the manager had the pleasure of delivering it to her last Tuesday afternoon. While Miss Blythe will not be eligible for the special prizes this week, she will keep right on working for votes for the final count. The manager looks forward with real pleasure to delivering another beautiful locket and chain to one of the young ladies this week.

And don't forget that there will be twelve gold rings to deliver as special district prizes this week also.

The pretty young ladies who are now soliciting subscriptions for The Journal are commended with pleasure to the patrons of the paper. We are proud of them, and proud to be represented by so many of the county's most energetic, popular and ambitious young women. The courteous treatment and the encouragement given them by the readers of this paper are deeply appreciated by them and by us. Hundreds of subscribers who are behind with their subscriptions and who have heretofore felt like times were too hard to let even a dollar go, are respectfully asked to remember us now that the outlook is better and everybody has agreed that folks are not going to be ruined. The paper is dependent wholly upon its subscribers and since we are sending you two papers for the price of one we feel sure that every one will strain a point and make their payments promptly and cheerfully when the young ladies call.

Interest in the contest is becoming intense. Two things are responsible for this—the contestants realize that they are working for a paper worth twice the price asked for it and in an honorable and worthy work, also the readers of The Journal are showing their appreciation of the efforts of the management of the paper by rallying to the support of the young ladies and the paper notwithstanding the grip of hard times. The readers of the twice-a-week Journal realize that a newspaper is as subject to adversity as any other enterprise and are gallantly standing by the contestants and the paper. They are called upon for only a small amount but it is these small amounts that make it possible for a paper to run. Instances of discourteous treatment of the contestants by the readers of The Journal are very rare—more rare than ever before. This is a fact that is greatly appreciated by both the management of the paper and the contestants alike. None of the subscribers of The Journal are stopping, but on the other hand hundreds are paying up.

Next Monday night twelve Gold Rings and one Gold Locket and Chain will be awarded. It is for the individual contestant to say whether she will win one of these or not. The "power behind the throne" is the contestant herself—not the manager of the contest. No one determines the standing of each contestant but the contestant herself. There is no possible way of winning except by getting subscriptions. There are 5,000 people in the county who will subscribe if asked to, and they are waiting to be asked. You are urged to put forth your best effort NOW and not wait for a better period in the contest. There will be none better than the one we are now in.

Emden Before Destruction Had Cut The British Cable.

Tokio, Nov. 10. — The German cruiser Emden, pursued by the Australian cruiser Sydney, has been beached on one of the Cocos Islands. According to reports reaching Tokio, the captain and most of the crew of the Emden were saved.

Previous to the engagement with the Sydney the Emden cut the British cable connecting the Cocos Islands with the outside world.

The ten constitutional amendments seem to have been assassinated in the house of their friends.

War views are sent over to us as war news.

THE BRIDE RACES FOR GROOM.

One of the Queer Customs of the Indians Now Living in Florida—A Primitive People Going to the Wall.

—the editor of The Journal:

Allow me space in your paper to tell the people of Union county of the Seminole Indians in Florida. That there is a tribe of Indians in this state is a fact unknown to many people in our country.

The Seminoles are bright copper in color, with regular features, jet black eyes, long, broad nose and firm mouth. The men's hair is cut close to the head except the scalp-lock, which is braided and concealed under their head-gear. They are over six feet in height and are almost all of them perfect types of physical excellence. I've never seen an American who was their equal in strength. One day last week one came into the railroad camps carrying a large deer.

If you people were to see how they dress, you would be compelled to laugh. The men wear no trousers at all, but wear full skirts reaching only to the knees. These skirts resemble the full-sleeved shirtwaist of a few years ago. They sometimes wear moccasins made of hides, but are usually barefooted. They have adopted none of the pale face's garments except the vest. No matter what the temperature is they wear from three to eight vests. Another oddity is from three to a dozen bright bandanna handkerchiefs knotted loosely around their necks. They take great pride in possessing a large number of bandannas. No hats are worn but some kind of something is twisted around their heads which people say is never taken off.

The women are not as tall as the men, but are as healthy and robust as can be. Some of the young women are quite pretty and far more graceful than the average American girl as they do not know of the "tango slouch" and other new fangled gait. Only in one way do they pattern after white women and that is in the manner of hair dressing. The hair in front is cut with bangs on a level with the eyes, while the back hair is twisted into some kind of a psche knot. They love gold and jewels as passionately as the white woman. All the money given to them is beaten out and made into necklaces, though beads are their chief adornment, as they wear sometimes a dozen strings of gay colored beads. Even the wee tots wear them. The dress of the squaw is simple consisting of a straight full skirt made long enough to hide the feet. The shirtwaist is a long-sleeved affair which falls to meet the waist line by about two inches. This garment is made loose enough to slip on over the head. A large collar completes the dress. No head dress of any kind is worn. Neither do they wear moccasins. In winter or summer they go barefooted. One peculiarity is a shawl around their shoulders which is worn through the hot days as well as the cold ones. Judging from appearances, I should say that the dresses are worn from the time they are made until completely worn out.

The houses of these queer people are built in low marshy places. They are made of palmetto leaves and the skins of animals. You only see a few board houses and even these have palmetto roofs. They are pushed into the most desolate lands of Florida, down in the Everglades. Now the Florida East Coast Railway is draining these swamps and soon a railroad will be completed, and the Indians will have no place to go. They now have no regular settlements and do not wander as they once did. Very few of them leave the camps at one time.

I've been told that there are about six hundred Indians in the State. These are divided into four different bands, living apart from each other. These are the Miami Indians, the Big Cypress Indians, the Tallahassee and the Akeechobies. We've only the Indians of the Akeechobies band. They have no great chief and do pretty much as they please, though they have some laws of their own. The white man's laws in no way affect them.

The Akeechobies are very industrious. They hunt and raise corn, sugar cane and all kinds of vegetables. The men make canoes and sell them to the white men. Hides and meats of all kinds are sold by them. The game laws of Florida do not effect them as they are protected by our government. Recently, Tommy Doctor sold a deer hide here for \$36.16. When selling turkey or venison, they never call them by their names, as they are very suspicious of the white man. They'll ask if you want to buy "chicken" or "wild-cow." The turkey's sell for fifty cents each and venison is about six cents a pound.

No implements of the whites have been adopted save a few cooking vessels and wagons. They have no horses, but the wagons are pulled by oxen. You never see less than four oxen to one wagon. There's nothing in the wagon, save the owner's squaw and "pickaninnyes", as they call their children. The owner of the team always walks. He thinks it a disgrace to ride.

Of the private life of a Seminole little is known. They are very reticent when questions become too personal and generally walk away leaving your questions unanswered. Sometimes they'll answer "me don't know."

Like some of the white men, the Indian is no prohibitionist and likes "wy-o-mee,"—whiskey. They will give anything they have for a drink

of whiskey or a package of sweet crackers. One strange thing when a few are going on a "spree," they select always one of their crowd to remain sober to take care of them. The one selected never takes a drop no matter how much he wants to.

The Indians never take the name of God in vain. He is held in great reverence. Another thing, they always reverence the white woman. She may talk to them, play the piano or sing for them, but they never appreciate it. When asked their opinion, the answer is always "white man's squaw is heap pretty."

The Indians believe in a heaven. When one dies and you ask some of them where they think he has gone they will give funny answers. If he thinks he has gone to heaven he will say, "After big sleep, he hunt plenty of deer, plenty turkey find, drink cool water all time." If he thinks he has gone elsewhere, he will say, "After big sleep, hunt deer, turkey, no find 'em, drink hot water all the time."

The men woo their sweethearts in an odd way. The men select the girl they want for a wife. Then he must run a race with her. Folks here say the women are so much fleetier than the men. If the girl wants the man, she lets him beat her in the race; if not, she outruns him, and he must select another girl.

One good characteristic of the Indian is that he never tells a lie.

They speak a broken English, but have no desire to learn to read and write. They have no desire to be like white men. Their opinion is that "Esa-had-kee (white man) be ojus (much)." Few white men have ever gained their confidence and a negro is thoroughly despised by them.

Indians have their own names, but Tom Tiger, Billy Bowlegs, Wild Cat and Johnny Doctor are white man's names for them.

White people are often invited to their festivals but you'd better not go without an invitation.

Though still an uncivilized people, I find them very interesting and I never tire of hearing them talk and sell their goods.

R. G. HINSON,
New Smyrna, Fla.

Waxhaw and Vicinity News.

Waxhaw Enterprise.

Mr. Tobias Helms, a member of the 18th North Carolina regiment, died October 20, aged 76 years.

The pupils of the Waxhaw school are going to play basket ball this season. Teams for both the boys and the girls have been organized.

Mr. Lawrence Hayward, who recently had his foot badly burned in a foundry at Charlotte, is now at home with his people near Marvin.

Mr. Julius Fincher of the Prospect community had the misfortune to get his arm broken some time ago and the wound is giving him considerable trouble.

Mr. J. D. Simpson, who has been right sick for several weeks with fever, is improving. He was taken to his home in the Tirzah community where he will spend some time recuperating.

Cotton Weigher Gamble informs us that 2,625 bales of cotton have been weighed here this year as compared to 3,447 to the same date last year.

Mr. T. E. Neal, who lives in the lower part of this township, celebrated his sixtieth birthday last Saturday by giving a big dinner to a number of his friends and relatives. Those who attended the celebration say it was a most enjoyable occasion.

Our Bond's Grove correspondent says that "considering the times, Rev. W. F. Sandford goes to conference with a very creditable showing from Bond's Grove church. Conference claims were paid in full, together with the pastor's salary, and \$9.99 over. A few dollars remain to be paid on missions.

Last week a kid hobo from Virginia marooned in Waxhaw, caused some little excitement when he boarded a through freight which was speeding through town at something like thirty-five miles an hour. After spending two days in town he was hanging around the postoffice awaiting, so he said, the arrival of a northbound freight. He told the boys he was out of coin and had decided to catch a train for home. His father had sent him money to pay railroad fare, but the boy wasted it in riotous living. After telling a long line of varied experiences of boarding and alighting from trains a big freight came in sight. Without saying anything further he waited till about half the length of the train had passed and then he sauntered slowly towards the railroad. No one thought he had any idea of taking passage, but when he reached the track he swung on to a car and was soon in a safe position. A large crowd ran out to the road expecting to see the boy dashed to the ground, but they were disappointed.

Receive Increase in Salary.

Mail carriers all over the country have received an increase in their salaries. Beginning November 1st, the following Monroe mail carriers received an increase: Mr. A. C. Peninger, route one, to \$1200; Mr. T. L. Love, route two, to \$1112; Mr. J. H. Mills, route three, to \$1136; Mr. S. H. Rogers, route four, to \$1066; Mr. Frank Seerest, route five, to \$1136; Mr. A. B. Helms, route six, to \$904; Mr. J. T. Cox, route eight, to \$1136, and Mr. A. J. Green, route nine, to \$1136.

Laws ought to be enforced against all classes alike—white or black, rich or poor.

THE SEA RAIDER BURNED.

German Cruiser Which Had Played Havoc With British Commerce at Last Destroyed by English Cruiser From Australia.

London Dispatch, Nov. 10.

It was officially announced in London today that the German cruiser, Emden, has been driven ashore and burned.

The losses among the officers and crew of the Emden are reported to have been very heavy.

The Emden was destroyed by the Australian cruiser Sydney. She was driven ashore on the island of the Cocos or Keeling group, southwest of Java in the Indian ocean.

The Sydney sighted the Emden yesterday morning. With superior speed she at once closed in and gave battle. The German boat could not escape. There was a running fight, at the end of which the Emden, burning from the shells of the Australian boat, was beached.

The casualties of the Sydney are said to be light.

The Emden has contributed to the history of war one of its remarkable chapters. For sheer audacity and success she has few parallels—certainly none since the Alabama, the famous old Confederate ship, was roaming the seas. Twenty-two ships mostly British have been sunk, and one has been captured by the German cruiser.

Since early in August the Emden has been at work. Most of the time she was preying on British shipping in the Indian ocean but appeared at Penang, on Malacca straits. It was here that the Emden performed her most daring feat. A fourth smoke-stack was rigged on her deck and a Japanese flag run up. Thus disguised she steamed boldly into the harbor, passing unchallenged under the British guns at the fort and fired torpedoes which sank the Russian cruiser Jemtschug and a French destroyer. Then she steamed away and escaped unscathed.

The vessels destroyed by the Emden had a total value of about \$4,000,000, exclusive of their cargoes. The Emden's largest guns are only 4.1. Of these she had ten. Her speed of 24.5 knots was her greatest asset, as she was able to run down merchant ships with ease and then escape from larger but slower vessels that pursued her. British, Russian, French and Japanese warships in the east had been attempting for weeks to put an end to her career.

It has been more or less of a mystery to naval men how the Emden has been able to keep at sea month after month without running short of coal and supplies. It is assumed however, that she has obtained sufficient food and fuel to meet her needs from captured ships. In at least one instance this is known to have been done. The captain of the British steamer Exford, captured by the Emden in the Indian Ocean reported to her owners that the commander of the Emden said before he sank the Exford he intended to take on board his cruiser the 7,000 tons of steam coal with which the Exford was laden.

The first report of the activity of the Emden was received August 6, when she was said to have been sunk in action with the Russian cruiser Askold off Wei-Hai-Wei. This was contradicted a few days later when word was received that the Emden had sunk the steamer City of Winchester on August 5, and steaming into the Bay of Bengal a few days later, had sent two more British ships to the bottom.

Within three days she had sunk four vessels here. She was accompanied by the Hamburg-American steamer Markomannia as a collier. The Markomannia was sunk on October 16 off Sumatra by a British cruiser.

Leaving the bay of Bengal the Emden sank three British steamers in the Indian ocean on Sept. 14th. On September 22 she appeared off Madras and shelled the city, extinguishing her lights and disappearing when the forts replied. Then she renewed her activity in the vicinity of Ragoon, where more British vessels fell prey to her. Again she disappeared and was not heard from until she turned up at Penang.

The captain of the steamer Parom put into Sydney, N. S. W., yesterday and reported that after the success of the Emden at Penang she was overtaken by a British cruiser but being a faster ship was able to escape. Two store ships accompanying her were left behind and the British cruiser captured one and sank the other.

Obedient Instructions.

One of the bosses at Baldwin Locomotive Works had to lay off an argumentative Irishman named Pat, so he saved discussion by putting the discharge in writing. The next day Pat was missing, but a week later the boss was passing through the shop and saw him again at his lathe.

Going up to the Irishman, he demanded fiercely:

"Didn't you get my letter?"

"Yes, sur, Oi did," said Pat.

"Did you read it?"

"Sure, sur Oi read it inside and read it outside," said Pat, "and on the inside ye said I was fired, and on the outside ye said, 'return to Baldwin's Locomotive Works in five days.'"

Singleton — "He looks to me like a man who has loved and lost."

Henpecke — "He looks to me more like a man who has loved and won."

—Puck.

PRESIDENT'S HANDS UPHELD.

Mr. Bryan Says That the Result of the Election is Unmistakable Endorsement of Mr. Wilson's Policies.

Washington Dispatch.

"The 1914 election," said Mr. Bryan, "cannot be considered other than as an endorsement of the President and his policies. I am so convinced of the merits of the remedial measures enacted under the President's leadership and the righteousness of his foreign policy that I expected the voters to support his candidates who represented his views. The victory was sufficiently complete to show that the people are with the President and he is now able to continue the splendid program upon which he has entered."

GRATIFYING GAINS.

"The gains in the Senate are especially gratifying—not a single Democrat defeated for re-election, and three Senatorships taken from the Republicans."

"There is every reason to believe the Administration will grow in popularity as the laws go into effect, and as Democratic policies bear fruit. The new currency law is just beginning to operate; before the next election it will have vindicated its claim to public confidence."

"The new tariff law cannot be repealed until after the people have had a chance to try it out and now that the election is over the protected manufacturers are already to resume work."

WILSON'S HANDS UPHELD.

"The President's foreign policies are endorsed and his hands are strengthened."

"The outstanding fact in the late election returns is the slump of the Progressive vote. A large percentage of the Progressive Republicans have returned to the Republican party and that too, without any surrender on the part of the 'stand-patters' and reactionaries. The leadership of the regular Republican party has undergone no change. Senator Penrose and ex-Speaker Cannon will represent that party in the Senate and House and the returning Progressives must be prepared to accept all that they protested against and more of the stand-patters, after having overcome the defection, are even further from reforms than they were two years ago."

"The Democratic party deserves the support of all real progressives and in the next two years it will draw to itself those progressives who understand the radical nature of the issue which separates the Democrat from the aristocrat and the plutocrat."

Some More Yarns by the Wingate Correspondent.

Correspondence of The Tournal.

Wingate, Nov. 10-12, Inclusive.

Mr. R. L. Womble had an old time corn shucking Tuesday night. Mrs. Womble sat the "hands" a splendid supper which was highly enjoyed by all present. They say Mr. Womble made a fine crop of corn of the very best quality.

Rev. C. J. Black, our pastor, expects to move here shortly. Mr. Black will occupy the residence of the late Dr. O. P. Wimberly, just a short distance North East of the Academy.

What changes would you suggest in the weather, just now, to have it exactly "your notion?"

The sick list of Wingate is not a long one and is rapidly going shorter according to the latest advices.

It seems that the wild "carandit," noted in our last communication, is becoming a little too intimate and his unwelcome visits too frequent to be pleasant to some of the Wingate citizens. A few nights ago it visited the home of Mr. Rufe Hunneycutt, clawing and growling at one of his windows. Wednesday night it visited the premises of Mr. J. B. Bass. Mr. Bass' dog chased the animal for some distance, but like all the others, refused to tackle it after overtaking it. Mr. Bass says that the sound or noise of its running was about like that of a heavy dog. Excitement over the brute's behavior is getting pretty high, especially among the women and school children. It seems a little ridiculous that the men of the neighborhood are not able to slay or capture the monster in some way.

This scribe has never indulged very freely in snake stories, but this one which has just come to light is too true and too good to be entirely lost to the public.

Mr. W. J. Austin of the Sincerity community, whose reputation for truth and honesty is too well known as to admit the shadow of a doubt, is the owner of a flock of hens. One of these, according to an ancient and time honored custom, made a nest among some weeds and bushes and like all good hens, entered upon the discharge of her duty at once, that or laying for her owner the very finest samples of the finished goods. But, anon, Mr. Austin found to his great disgust that if the fruit was not gathered immediately, it would disappear. In order to keep "biddie" in good heart and to encourage her in her daily task and at the same time avoid the risk of losing the nest-egg, deposited as a substitute, an old white door-knob. On the next visit to the nest, Mr. Austin found this nest-egg substitute also missing. Shortly afterwards, a darkie living on the premises, was passing along near biddie's place of business and just above the nest, in a tree, he

DECISION SOON EXPECTED.

BATTLE FOR THE COAST SEEMS TO HAVE REACHED THE CRUCIAL STAGE.

While the Russians are gaining ground in the Eastern War Zone, The Germans have started with renewed vigor in their efforts to defeat the English and French—the destruction of the famous German raider of the seas has put heart into the English.

The dispatches say that a crucial stage has been reached in the fighting which the Germans have been forcing for weeks in their attempt to capture the seacoast towns in France and make them a basis for attack upon England.

The Germans, with all the forces at their command, have continued to attack the British and French who hold the line between Dixmude and Ypres, but except for the capture of Dixmude, which occurred Tuesday, and some little progress around Ypres, they have not made material advance. The French official report says all the attacks have been repulsed. The Germans no longer are utilizing green troops in this region but have brought up the pick of their army, including some Prussian guards, who attempted an offensive movement against the British but without success.

Both sides express satisfaction with the progress of the battle. Berlin says the Allies' attacks have been repulsed and that their own attack is making headway; while in London and in Paris it is felt that so long as the Allies can hold the line of the canal from Nieuport to Ypres their position is strong.

In France, from the northwest to the southwest, there have been engagements of lesser importance, in which, according to the French report, General Joffre's armies have gained ground and strengthened their positions. The Germans continue to destroy bridges and railroads in Belgium but with what object remains a secret. It is thought, however, that they are making preparations to winter in that country.

The destruction of the German cruiser Emden was hailed with joy in England, and insurance rates upon the sea went down one half when the news came.

The features of the present is the success of the movements of the Russian armies. The mighty giant seems at last to be able to command his huge forces at will.

Cargo of Horses on British Steamer Were All Suffocated.

Norfolk, Va., Dispatch, 5th.

With less than a dozen of the \$99 horses she carried still alive, the British steamer Rembrandt which caught fire when 200 miles off Cape Henry yesterday, is tonight throwing the carcasses of the dead animals overboard.

The Rembrandt is steaming in a circle backward and forward about 10 miles off Cape Henry. She expects to complete the work of throwing the dead horses overboard tonight and will proceed to Newport News.

The Rembrandt is commanded by Captain Edlin. He is reported to have stated that his ship was set on fire by German spies. The fire was discovered among hay and fodder stored in compartments occupied by the horses.

Captain Edlin is also reported to have said that threats were made against the vessel while she was taking on cargo in Baltimore. It is claimed that Germans declared the vessels would be blown up before she reached her destination.

When the fire was discovered the smoke was so dense the crew could not reach the flames and they were handicapped by the stampede of the frightened animals. The hold was flooded, the hatches closed and the horses left to their fate.

"Pardon me, but how can I get quickest to the zoological collection?" "Better get yourself stuffed."—Jugend.

It was six o'clock for presidential President Carranza on Tuesday night.