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ONE DOLLAR A YEAR

BIG THING FOR RUSSIA.

Fall of the Austrian Fortress of Przemyśl Brings Rejoicing in Russia, France and England.

Petrograd Dispatch, March 22.

The garrison of Przemyśl capitulated to the Russian army today without a fight. The hoisting of the white flag over the fortress caused little surprise. It was generally known that the defenders were in a terribly weakened condition, without food and ammunition, and their endurance was only a question of days.

War Office advices report that nine Austrian generals, more than 300 officers and 50,000 men surrendered.

The Russian general commanding the investing army has been decorated with St. George's Cross.

A heavy snow failed to check the enthusiastic demonstrations in which the civilian and military populations here united when the fall of Przemyśl was announced. Crowds, floundering in deep drifts cheered the officers and soldiers who remained to participate in the celebrations.

From the Kasean Cathedral the strains of the National anthem swelled in volume as the crowds gathered and from other points throughout the city, mysteriously hidden beyond the dense curtain of falling snow, music burst forth and added to the general spirit of enthusiasm.

The moral effect of the victory on Russia, it is expected, will be very great, awakening hopes that this will be the turning point in the Galician and Carpathian campaigns.

Nothing since the capture of Lemburg and the victorious sweep of the Russian army through Galicia in the beginning of the war has aroused an equal degree of enthusiasm. Newspaper offices and army headquarters were bombarded with telephone inquiries, while crowds stood in a pelting snow storm before the bulletin boards.

The fate of the fortress has been inevitable since the failure of the last Austrian drive from the southward for its relief. There have been daily evidence of a shortage of provisions and reports of the ravages of disease reached the besiegers from time to time. Gradually the lines about the city were drawn tighter until within the last fortnight Russian riflemen were within range of the outer works, and Russian artillery pounded the forts ceaselessly.

The Austrian sortie of last Saturday was preceded by such an extravagant use of ammunition that it left the impression that the Austrian army was at the end of its resources and desired to use up its ammunition before surrendering.

Although Przemyśl had been eliminated as a positive menace to the Russian troops operating in Galicia since it was isolated and surrounded early in October, it always had been a potential source of danger. Many stubborn battles had been fought by the besiegers with portions of the garrison which attempted to break through the invading lines to join relief columns which on some occasions pushed to within 25 miles of the city.

It was believed here that the next important development in Galicia will be a new Russian advance toward Cracow, the Austrians having been virtually driven out of the territory as far southward as the Carpathians.

The garrison of Przemyśl originally numbered 60,000 to 80,000 men but sorties and shells must have cut a considerable number of thousands from that number. The besieging army is understood to number about 110,000 officers and men.

BIGGEST CROP ON RECORD.

Government Figures Show that 1914 Cotton Crop Was Ahead of All Previous Ones.

The greatest cotton crop ever produced was the record for 1914, according to the census statistics issued Saturday in giving the final figures in the ginning of the year's crop.

According to the figures compiled by the department the crop was 16,102,143 bales of 500 pounds each.

North Carolina crop ginned was 225,233 bales. South Carolina 1,524,595 bales. Virginia 25,182 bales.

Report Fell Flat.

New Orleans, March 21.—The chief news feature of the week in the cotton market was the final Census Bureau report of the season on ginning. It fell flat as a bearish influence, although it was larger than even the bears expected. After the figures were issued on the last session of the week the market actually advanced.

In the early part of the week, the market felt a pronounced buying wave, which had its inception in Liverpool. On this the trading months went 21 to 25 points over last week's close. Profit-taking pared down the advance Friday, but the close was at a net gain of 17 to 22 points.

There have been few occasions this season when traders were forced by so many uncertainties as now and trading and this week probably will reflect this condition. The shipping situation is undoubtedly affecting export business for delivery months ahead.

Bulls do not feel so certain that the new crop outlook as they did, for the rapid rise of price has caused bears to predict that there will be more cotton planted than has been expected.

If in town attending County Commencement Saturday don't fail to see "Uncle Tom's Cabin," the motion picture at the Rex Theatre.

WOLF AT THE DOOR.

Capitol of Austria Suffering For Bread and People Besiege Bakers Shops.

Venice Dispatch, March 21.

Many districts in Vienna are reported to have been virtually without bread for a week. The Government order curtailing production one-fourth has been repealed but the situation is said to have shown no improvement, bakers being unable to obtain flour.

The working classes in the Vienna suburbs are reported to be feeling the bread shortage greatly. Hundreds are declared to have gathered in front of bakeshops Thursday morning and within two hours the entire stock of the bakers were sold. At many places crowds threatened violence and the police were called out.

The sight of cakes and tarts in the windows is said to have intensified the wrath of the people who declared flour was being made into delicacies for the rich instead of being used in bread for the poor.

The authorities are organizing a municipal bureau for the distribution of flour among the Vienna bakers, one-fourth of whom already have closed their shops. The bread question also is said to be getting acute in Budapest. Bakers there have raised a fund to buy wheat flour in Roumania.

The bread situation is declared to be causing apprehension in both Kingdoms.

Hungary is said to have a cloth scandal of considerable proportions.

Twenty persons have been arrested and a number of suspects have fled the country. Contractors are said to have submitted good material for uniforms to the war office which sent them to the clothing factories to be made up. During the transit of the cloth the swindlers substituted such shoddy goods that the uniforms were literally rags in a few days.

TURKS SINK ALLIES SHIPS.

Two British and One French War Ship Destroyed by Turkish Fire.

London Dispatch, March 19.

The British battleships Irresistible and Ocean and the French battleship Bouvet were blown up by floating mines while engaged with the remainder of the allied fleet in attacking the forts in the narrows of the Dardanelles Thursday.

Virtually all of the crews of the two British ships were saved having been transferred to other ships under a hot fire, but an internal explosion took place on board the Bouvet after she had fouled the mine and most of the crew was lost. The Bouvet sank three minutes after she hit the mine.

The waters in which the ships were lost had been swept of mines, but the British admiralty asserts that the Turks and the Germans set floating containers of explosives afloat, and these were carried down by the current on to the allied ships inside the entrance of the straits. All the ships sunk are declared to be old ones. The Bouvet was built nearly twenty years ago, and the Ocean and Irresistible in 1898. They were useful, however, for the work in which they were engaged in the Dardanelles. The sunk British ships are being replaced by the battleships Queen and Implacable, vessels of a similar type. They are said to have started some time ago in anticipation of just such losses as has occurred. Two other ships, British battle cruiser Indefatigable and the French battleship Gaulois, were hit by shells and damaged. British casualties according to the British official report, "were not heavy, considering the scale of operations."

A RAID ON SUNDAY.

German Craft Flew Over Paris But Did No Damage and Excited No Fear.

Paris Dispatch, March 21.

Zeppelin airships raided Paris early this morning and dropped a dozen bombs, but the damage done was unimportant. Seven or eight persons were injured but only one seriously. Four of the air craft started for the Capital, following the valley of the Oise, but only two reached the goal. Missiles also were dropped at Compeigne, Ribecourt and Drelinecourt, but without serious result.

Paris remained calm while the aerial raid was in progress and residents of the city exhibited more curiosity than fear. Trumpets gave the signal that all lights must be extinguished as soon as warning was received of the Zeppelins' approach. Searchlights were turned on the clouds, anti-aircraft guns opened fire and aeroplanes rose to attack the Germans, but their operations were hampered by heavy mist.

An official communication regarding the raid declares it served only to show how well the defensive arrangements would work out when put to the test.

Enormous Destitution in Poland.

Statistics published in Petrograd concerning losses to property in Russian Poland as a result of the German invasion, gives the total of towns and larger villages destroyed as 95. It is said that 4,500 small villages were devastated, 1,000 of them having been burned.

These figures, forwarded by the Rueter's correspondent, apply to ten Polish provinces. The damage is estimated at more than \$500,000,000.

Thomas Sater, said to be a yeg-man, and believed to have robbed the post office at Chandler, Buncombe county, was arrested in Asheville yesterday.

The Deeper Currents of the War.

Gregory Mason in The Outlook.

Dull indeed is he who does not thrill at the despatches that tell how history is being made at the Dardanelles today, the point where Europe and Asia strike hands. No region on the face of the earth is more celebrated in ancient legend and the more credible annals of modern times than the Hellespont, and the Propontis—now the Sea of Marmora. The roar of French and British guns are now awaking echoes of the past against the promontory once trod by soft-heeled Achilles, Hector, son of Priam, Xerxes, and Mæcedonian Alexander. The prowess of French and British pinaces now bite the beaches once packed by the sandaled feet of Agamemnon's spearmen and later marred by the armed heels of Genoese pirates and the stragglers of the Fourth Crusade, while the marines and the bluejackets of the Allies, scouring the neighborhood of the antique castles of dead Sultans, roam perhaps "fay on the ringing plains of windy Troy" to the very site of the fabled city.

Meanwhile the allied fleet, in weight and gun-powder the greatest ever brought together, though in numbers less than the armada that Helen's beauty launched against "the topless towers of Ilium," is making but slow progress through the neck of water so often churned by the warlike galleys of Byzantine and Saracenic. Judging by report of the fleet's operations during the week March 3 to March 10, the first account of the successes of the allied war-ships were overdrawn. For the latest word is that the ships have been bombarding the forts at Suar Dere and Dardanos, the latter famous as the city where Sulla and Mithradates made peace in 84 B. C., whereas more than a week ago we were told of the destruction of the batteries at Kilit Bahr and Fort Sultanieh, several miles towards Constantinople from Suar Dere and Dardanos. In fact the cabled reports of this attempt to drive the Turk from Europe are about as unreliable as the reports from Mexico. About all we can be sure of is what the Porte has admitted, namely, that the forts at the very entrance of the straits have been destroyed. All those reports of the "silencing" of forts mean little. A fort may become "silent" because its guns have been damaged—in which case after a few repairs it may become active again; or its guns may be hushed through the desire of its commander to save ammunition or to deceive the enemy. A warrior "playing possum," is to be feared.

The Allies face a harder task than Farragut accomplished when he ran the Confederate forts on Mobile Bay, for the necessity of keeping their communications open behind them to avoid rear attacks obliges them to be sure that each fort bombarded is thoroughly pulverized before they pass on to the next. They have yet to pass the narrow elbow of the strait where we know we are the strongest forts of the Dardanelles, many of them armed with fourteen-inch guns, weapons larger than are possessed by any of the attacking fleet except the Queen Elizabeth and one or two of her sisters that are possibly with her. Moreover, it is probable that the Turks and Germans have erected many additional batteries during the past few weeks, including, it is said, earth banks masking the eleven-inch rifles of the dismantled Goeben.

The Allies Are Determined

Still, in the face of all this, I would not care to wager against the fall of Constantinople. The Allies have evidently made up their minds to have the Golden Horn, cost what it may. Daily their forces are strengthened by the addition of French and British war-ships released from patrol in the far corners of the seven seas. The unity of the attacking forces, which

Germany hoped to disrupt by rousing Russian suspicions of British designs on Constantinople, is now welded by the arrival at the Dardanelles of the Russian cruiser Askold. And at the other side of the capital, which, with the possible exception of Athens, Rome, and Jerusalem, has exercised more influence upon human affairs than any other city in the world, the Czar's Black Sea fleet is said to be coasting toward the Bosphorus, anxious to be in at the death of the Turk in Europe.

The siege of Constantinople lasted fifty-three days in 1453. But once the sea dogs of France and England pass the Dardanelles, the city can hardly hope to hold out for that length of time again, irrespective of the success or failure of overland expeditions of the Allies. In 1453 the Christian artillery was out-matched by the guns of Mohammed II, who is said to have had one monster cannon that threw a stone ball two and a half feet in diameter. Unless the forces in the water route from Austria, which is doubtful, it is unlikely that they will have anything to equal the long-range guns of the Queen Elizabeth, which recently bombarded the fort of Hamidieh in Asia, across both Dardanelles and the Gallipoli Peninsula, from a position 21,000 yards away in the Aegean Sea.

Constantinople a Political Keystone

The fall of Constantinople might have tremendous political consequences. It would mean the final emancipation of the Balkans from the fear of Osmanli domination. Bulgaria would hardly join the Kaiser after the collapse of his Eastern ally, and the temptation of Greece and Rumania to join the Allies and get their share in the division of the "Sick Man's" European estates might well be irresistible. The advance of \$4,000,000 made, or is to be made, to Greece by Russia, France and Great Britain, and the resignation of the leader of the Greek war party, Premier Venizelos, who was irked by the Teutonic sympathies of King Constantine, are ominous signs, and with Greece helping herself to the Aegean Isles, which would be her natural share in the Ottoman pie, Italy would suddenly find that the neutrality thus far so fruitful to her was becoming cold and barren.

The conflicting lusts of Russia and Austria for Turkish territory in the Balkans constituted one of the underlying causes of the present war. Would it be very improbable, would it not at least be poetic justice, if the elimination of the Turk and the division of his property formed the basis for a compromise upon which the war could end?

At any rate, we are alive in an interesting age. The fall of Constantinople would make 1915 one of the great dates of history, a date to be remembered with 490 B. C., and A. D. 1066, 1453, 1588, and 1789.

Repairing the Ruin

It is a pleasure to be able to turn from the narration of man's efforts to destroy man to a recital of what several hundred thousand good Samaritans are doing to relieve the distress that war has brought upon their fellow-creatures.

Belgium is now only a geographical expression. Whether it will ever be more than that is one of the main issues for which the war continues to be waged. But the Belgian nation cannot be rebuilt unless there are Belgian citizens as timber. Hence it is important that every one who has resented the violation of King Albert's country and who wants to see a new and stronger Belgium rise from the ashes of the old should strain his generosity for the benefit of the several million non-combatant Belgians locked in the ruins of their former kingdom, who would have starved long ago for all that their

We Are Never Sorry

- That we did our very best.
- That we kept faith in humanity.
- That we never lost an opportunity of being kind to one poorer than ourselves.
- That we looked before we leaped.
- That we thought before we promised.
- That we listened before judging.
- That we discountenanced all idle-bearing.
- That we remained steadfast in our principles when founded on right.
- That we asked forgiveness when in error.
- That we were never discourteous.
- That we were generous and forgiving to an enemy.
- That we were straightforward in all our actions.
- That we lent a moment to sympathize with the oppressed.
- That we gave one who had erred just one more chance.
- That we were patient with troublesome neighbors.
- That we were ever prompt in keeping our promises.

conquerors have done for them.

According to the last report of the Belgian Relief Fund, up to February 15 that organization had delivered in Belgium food supplies worth \$1,553,000, donated by 150,000 Americans co-operating in perhaps the greatest work of human redemption the world has ever seen. The 25,000 letters of sympathy some of these 150,000 donors will become part of the permanent historical documents of the Belgian Government if that Government exists after the war. Not all of the work of the Belgian Relief Fund has been done in Europe, however. An important feature of its activity has been the assistance of Belgian fugitives to this country, who have found homes and positions through the Fund.

According to the report of the investigators sent abroad by the Rockefeller Foundation, by the first of April Belgium's entire non-combatant population, numbering approximately seven millions, mainly helpless women and children, will be entirely dependent for existence upon continued charity. It is no time to stop giving. We must redouble our gifts. War correspondents in the smitten kingdom report that Belgian women with babies in their arms go grubbing in rubbish heaps for empty condensed milk cans, thrown aside by soldiers, in the hope that a few drops of the precious fluid may remain.

"It's the only way to get milk for their babies," said a German officer. "I have seen them run their fingers around inside of a can which looked as bright as a new coin, and hold them in the babies' mouths to suck."

An Easter Gift For Belgium

Hundreds of tons of food must be sent to these destitute mothers and their emancipated babies if they are to live and see the verdure of summer mercifully springing up to hide the ruins of their homes. On behalf of the 1,500,000 homeless and hungry children of desolated Belgium the Belgian Relief Fund now appeals to the boys and girls of America to fill up a ship with food and clothing, which is to sail as soon as possible, as an Easter gift to Princess Marie Jose, the nine-year-old daughter of King Albert and Queen Elizabeth.

"It is quite like a fairy story," reads the appeal of the Fund, "for all you American boys and girls, as well as all the young folks between the ages of sixteen and sixty . . . to save from starvation and death the boys and girls across the sea, who only a few months ago were, like you, happy in their homes and schools, at their work and play."

The cargo of this "Ship of Life and Love" is to be devoted particularly to the sustenance of the more than thirty thousand war babies in Belgium—babies, that is, who have been born since August 4, 1914, in barren fields, ruined cottages, or wherever their unfortunate mothers could find temporary shelter from the advancing tide of carnage and violence.

Whoever contributes twenty-five cents or more toward the equipment of this Easter argosy will have the privilege of sending an Easter message, not to exceed twenty words, to the little Belgian Princess, and will receive in turn a Princess Marie Jose picture souvenir card of thanks. Contributions should be sent to the Belgian Relief Fund, 10 Bridge Street, New York City, and marked for the "Belgian Easter Argosy."

Divided Poland

Poland's misfortune has been perhaps less dramatic than Belgium's but no less acute. A divided people, the Poles fight each other under the eagle of Germany and the double eagle of Russia. Over the terrain that was the ancient Kingdom of Poland and the Czar's Poles and the Kaiser's Poles, whether they will or no, must destroy each other and each other's homes. By the account of dependable eye-witnesses, Russian Poland, where Hindenburg and the Grand Duke Nicholas have been grappling these seven months, is now in as sorry a state of waste and ruin as Belgium.

Americans and Polish-Americans have not forgotten far-off Poland even in the enthusiasm of ministering to the Belgians. The American Polish Relief Committee, of 14 East Forty-seventh Street, New York City, headed by Madame Marcella Senbrich, has raised already thirty thousand dollars for the distinguished prima donna's suffering countrymen, while a like amount has been gathered together by a similar organization in Boston under the leadership of the famous Polish pianist Madame Antonette Szumowska-Adamowska.

A New Spirit and a New Hero.

There are yet no signs of an early peace, nor any considerable indications of weakening in either hostile camp, if the apparent crumbling of Turkey is expected. However, the old Prussian tone of bombast seems to have left the German leaders, and among them as among the people the spirit of Hindenburg's grim motto, "Durchhalten" ("Hold out"), is everywhere. Pertinacious old Hindenburg and all that his dogged character stands for have caught the German imagination to-day. He is the Cincinnatus of the German Empire. Says a correspondent of the London Times, just returned from Germany, after declaring that the Fatherland is still pervaded by a stubborn confidence:

"Yet one hears little talk of victory. There is little boasting of the power of German arms. Stranger still to foreigners, the Emperor's name rarely, if ever, figures in conversation. In place of popularity with the people he has about fifth. Field Marshal von Hindenburg is the national hero,

TWO GOOD ONES ON 1

Ex-President Taft Repeats Jokes That Illustrates Characteristics of Roosevelt.

Chapel Hill Dispatch, March 19.

What might be interpreted as a contrasting view between the diplomacy and saneness outstanding in the policy of President Wilson and the policy of Roosevelt to usurp any power not clearly specified by statute was presented by former President W. H. Taft here tonight. His method of effective contrast was by citing illustrations in the settlement of big disputes.

When President Wilson was called upon to negotiate a settlement in the Colorado strike, the miners put a proposition to this effect: "We ask you to close the mines and unless you do and station soldiers here, we are going to create disorder." President Wilson recognized the injunction only in part, stationing troops that were later withdrawn. The diplomacy worked admirably, was the conclusion of Professor Taft.

When Roosevelt settled the coal famine in Pennsylvania during his administration, which Mr. Taft pronounced as one of the greatest acts of Roosevelt's administration, his policy under the last strain would have pursued the usurpation of a power to station working troops in charge of the mines. "Thus," surmised Mr. Taft, "he would have appointed the Government a receiver of itself whereas the jurisdiction should have been exercised by the courts."

Takes Shot at Teddy.

Not content with his drastic criticism of his former friend, Professor Taft associated Roosevelt with the story of Mary and her self-appointed scholarly attainments. The story goes, that on returning home one day from school, Mary, much elated over her discovery, told her father that she was the best scholar in school. Her father anxiously inquired "When did your teacher tell you so?" The little girl replied "She did not tell me; I noticed it myself." Roosevelt illustrated the story when he put himself in the Lincoln class of Presidents and myself in the Buchanan type of Presidents," was the statement of Professor Taft.

Illustrating the power of the President in granting pardons he told another one on Teddy. He said: "Roosevelt used to head the rough riders. These rough riders were composed of two classes—adventurous, educated class of collegians and those that were not collegians and toughs. While in office Roosevelt received a letter bearing the date line of a penitentiary. The contents of the letter said: 'Dear Colonel: As you see, I am in trouble again, but it is not my fault this time. I am in jail for shooting a woman in the eye. I was not shooting at her but at my wife.'

Court of Arbitration.

Exploiting the powers of the President, in conjunction with the Senate, in matters of foreign relations he urged the establishment of a court of arbitration. "After this war is over there will be those in favor of settling international disputes by other methods than bloody slaughter. I do not mean that an arbitrary court would eliminate all the possibilities of war but would make war less probable," he asserted.

although among well-informed people his Chief of Staff, General von Ludendorff, is given credit for his victories. The war of the eastern frontier is to the Berliner of far more interest and importance than the campaign in the west.

And, trying to account for this same strange, last-ditch kind of assurance which Germans profess to feel to-day, the Berlin correspondent of the New York Times says:

The answer is Hindenburg—not only the old man himself, but all that he stands for, the personification of the German war spirit, the greatest moral asset of the Empire today. He is idolized, not only by the soldiers, but by the populace as well; not only by the Prussians, but by the Bavarians and even the Austrians. You cannot realize what a tremendous factor he has become until you discover personally the Carlylean hero-worship of which he is the object.

France Undismayed.

France, of all the Allies, has most cause to desire peace except Belgium, Serbia, and Montenegro. Yet the French papers reflect an almost unanimous resolve of the people to see the war through its sanguinary course, cost what it may. This spirit of tenacity is reflected in a letter I have just received from a young French soldier.

"The French public," he says, "has made up its mind and has quickly accepted the idea that the war is going to last long. I hear from home that this abnormal war life has become a way normal. Nobody expects the end before the last months of this year at the soonest. In the army, the men, however severe the strain, are ready to go on to the bitter end. Among the reservists, mostly married men, the idea that their children must not see this again is the backbone of their morale. I do not mean to say that the men who live with the water up to their ankles—in dry weather—do not long to see the end of this, but they would laugh at anybody who would talk of peace now. The strength of will is all the more noteworthy because one might well expect that French nerves would have broken down in a long, tedious sportsmanlike war like this."