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ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

AFTER SMITH'S MILLIONS

The Famous Georgia Farmer Left No Will and Three Sets of Heirs Are Striving for His Huge Estate.

(ARCHIE L. LEE in Atlanta Sunday American.)

The vast estate of the late Colonel James M. Smith, the famous Georgia planter, who, having accumulated some \$3,000,000, died a bachelor and without leaving a will, is now claimed by three separate and distinct families, including more than 150 people.

An application for the appointment of permanent administrators and two caveats to it, filed with Ordinary L. H. Bacon, attribute to Colonel Smith three sets of parents.

Georgia has official birth records, but the tragedy of the doubt cast upon the origin of this remarkable Georgian is pathetic. So many heirs have appeared that, if their claims are good, the great property, to the accumulation of which Colonel Smith devoted his life must be divided back into the small parts like the ones from which it was collected.

In each contesting family there are some 50 claimants, and, if no more than one family is successful in establishing its legal right to the wonderful plantation, the division still will be so long that no one of the heirs will be conspicuously rich; and what might have remained a great monument to Colonel Smith is to become but a memory.

Bitter Fights Pending.

The groundwork for a hard and bitter legal fight over the estate has already been laid. Leaders in the family to file the last caveat are Captain W. P. Reed and Sergeant Geo. C. Bullard of the Atlanta police force. A hearing on the case will be begun before Ordinary Bacon a week from Monday.

Down in Oglethorpe county the bewildering complexity of it all is regarded by many as a fitting climax to the life of the strange man who lived in the center of the great plantation, which was a little world unto itself. The fairy-tale-like possibilities of attaining wealth through shares in the estate have excited the claimants, and the case is being talked of through this section as no subject since the Civil War.

When the trial opens, the greatest crowd in the history of this quiet little county seat, with its charming old white-columned, ante-bellum houses, its winding unpaved streets bounded by elms and other shade trees, and its clock in the courthouse steeple that is set by the sun, will assemble.

Long before his death, which occurred on December 11, 1915, residents of Oglethorpe often speculated on what would become of James M. Smith's great wealth. The general facts of his life story are too well known to Georgia newspaper readers to be repeated here. His success—how he came to Oglethorpe county—a tin peddler during the miserable Reconstruction days and built the greatest plantation in the State—was the one big fact of this section and one of the most interesting things in the latter-day history of the State. Yet, except for business associates and a passion for politics which occasionally brought him in contact with many people, he lived almost alone and to himself. But little was known of his heirs and less was learned from him.

Would Never Write a Will.

His great house, twelve miles from Lexington, at Smithonia, the name his place was given when he ran a railroad through his plantation, stands as a commentary on his life. He started there with two rooms, added two, then more and more, until today it is a huge and complex structure surrounded by huts, big barns, warehouses and mills. From it one gets a wonderful view of miles of fertile fields and green pastures. It is an inspiration to stand there and realize that a hand can build and own it all in a lifetime. But with his demise it must go back to those of the poor class from whom it was gained, for all who have laid claim to being of blood kin are comparatively poor.

Why such a master of business should have left his affairs in such a tangled state is best explained by his secretary, J. O. Mitchell, who lived in his house for ten years. It gives a pathetic cast to the declining years of a life that was regarded by many as cold and hard.

"Colonel Smith never would talk of death," he said. "Writing a will meant thinking of dying, so he would never mention it. He wanted life, to live and to work on."

Soon after his death, application for administrators was made by 43 persons, the descendants of George, John L. and Robert Smith, said to have been half-brothers of James M. Smith. All of these people live in Georgia with the exception of members of a branch of Robert Smith's family, who reside in Mississippi. Their claim is that they are nieces and grandnieces and grandnephews of James Smith.

Young Woman Claims One-Sixth

The heir to the largest part of the estate, if it should go to this family, would be Miss Fannie Smith, a young woman in her twenties, who lives in Athens. She is a grandniece, and would get one-sixth of the property.

The contention of the applicants is that James M. Smith was born to Zadoc and Phoebe Vaughn Smith, in Wilkes county, September 18, 1839. His mother was a widow and his father a widower, and the only living descendants of the family are the children and grandchildren of the sons of Zadoc Smith and his first wife.

As proof of their relationship, it is said that George Smith lived on the plantation at Smithonia for 25 years, and died there, and that John L. lived there for a number of years. Robt.

Smith, the son of George, and John L. Jr., also lived there until their death, and aided in the management of the estate.

A further evidence that the descendants of this family are the rightful heirs is that Mrs. Mary Jones, the daughter of Mrs. Zadoc Smith by her first marriage, and therefore a half-sister of James M. Smith, according to the petition, lived in the house with him for 30 years, and died there.

Greatest Farmer in State.

But there is a greater lesson in his life than that the earth will claim its own. His accomplishments outweigh the strings of gossip about his hard methods and whatever stigma might attach to gaining much of his wealth through convict labor. His plantation is a greater example of intelligent farming methods than the agricultural departments of the State and country will be able to produce in years.

Much of his pasture land, even in the dead of winter, has a turf like a well kept golf course. No sign marks the beginning and the ending of his plantation in Oglethorpe county. It is not needed. You can tell where it begins and ends by the appearance of the team and the size of the cotton and corn stalks.

"The first lot of land in the plantation is a tract of 125 acres near the house," said Mr. Mitchell. "Last year we produced a bale and a half to the acre of cotton on it."

No inventory of Colonel Smith's property has ever been made. Most of his wealth was in land. His plantation in Oglethorpe county embraces 9,500 acres and he owned 3,500 acres in South Georgia.

At his place is now stored 1,400 bales of cotton, last year's crop. A few years ago, before his health became impaired, he produced from 2,500 to 3,000 bales a year. His cotton seed crop, being perishable, was sold the other day by the temporary administrators. It brought \$20,000.

He left thousands of dollars in notes and valuable stocks. The value placed upon his estate by those most familiar with his business is from \$2,500,000 to \$3,500,000.

The Latest War News.

Another of Germany's big Zeppelin airships has come to grief, and it is probable that some, if not all, of its crew perished, as it was engulfed in flames as it fell to earth, a victim of an incendiary shell fired from a French anti-aircraft gun.

The Paris official communication reports that the airship was southward bound from the region of St. Menchould when the French guns at Revigny began shelling it. At least one of the missiles found its mark and the huge aircraft took fire and fell in the vicinity of Brabant-le-Roi.

The Germans near Lyons, to the south of the Somme River, have met with repulse at the hands of the French in an intended attack extending over about four and one-third miles. The offensive movement was preceded by a heavy bombardment and clouds of asphyxiating gases. When the German infantry endeavored to come out of their trenches for the attack, however, the barrier fire and the fire of the French riflemen stopped them everywhere, according to Paris.

The Germans in Artois were prevented from occupying the crater of a mine by a strong counter-offensive of the French.

In Champagne, the Forest of the Argonne and in the entire region of Verdun, there has been much artillery activity, in which Paris claims that considerable execution was accomplished by the French gunners.

The Germans report additional repulses of British grenade attacks against captured positions along the Yser Canal and also the putting down of an Entente Allied offensive along the Lens-Arras road.

Numerous fights in the air between German and French aviators have taken place. Paris reports that several of the German machines were brought down by the fire of the French airmen. Aeroplanes have been carried on by the French and British aeroplanes squadrons notably on the German aviation field at Habsheim at Mulhausen and on a munitions factory at Pagny-sur-Moselle. British aircraft bombarded the town of Don, southwest of Lille.

There has been little fighting on the eastern and Austro-Italian fronts. The Albanians fighting for the Entente, are reported to have reached the Adriatic Sea west of Kavaya. This would indicate that the Austro-Hungarians and their allies have completely surrounded Durazzo.

In Asia-Minor, the Russians are persistently following the Turks who fled from Erzerum, and also are pushing their way northward from the captured fortress to the Black Sea, with the purpose of establishing a base there for their warships and transports. Bitlis on Lake Van has been captured by the Russians.

A Turkish power station on the Ottoman front east of the Suez Canal has been blown up by a British aviator. Again Constantinople has been thrown into a state of consternation over the presence of an Entente Allied submarine in the Bosphorus, according to an unofficial report. The underwater boat is said to have torpedoed six transports loaded with munitions and one tug.

Four German aeroplanes Sunday made a raid over the east and south-east coasts of England. The total casualties are given as two men and one boy killed and one marine wounded. Considerable material damage was done.

The easiest road to wealth is to have a rich relative leave you a fortune.

THE HORRORS OF WAR.

J. H. Morgan, an Englishman Who Investigated the Alleged Cruelties of German Soldiers in France and Belgium, Recounts Many Horrors.

Among other things Mr. Morgan says in an advertisement published in American newspapers:

It is almost needless to say that the woman went mad. There is very strong reason to suspect that young girls were carried off in the trenches by licentious German soldiers, and there abused by hordes of savage and licentious men. People in hiding in the cellars of houses have heard the voices of women in the hands of German soldiers crying all night long until death or stupor ended their agonies.

One of our officers, a subaltern in the sappers, heard a woman's shrieks in the night coming from behind the German trenches near Richebourg l'Avoue; when we advanced in the morning and drove the Germans out a girl was found lying naked on the ground "pegged out" in the form of a crucifix. I need not go on with this chapter of horrors. To the end of time it will be remembered, and from one generation to another, in the plains of Flanders, in the valleys of the Vosges, and on the rolling fields of the Marne, the oral tradition of men will perpetuate this story of infamy and wrong.

Insolence Which Knows No pity.

Although I have some claims to write as a jurist I have here made no attempt to pray in aid the Hague Regulations in order to frame the counts of an indictment. The Germans have broken all laws, human and divine, and not even the ancient freemasonry of arms, whose honorable traditions are almost as old as war itself, has restrained them in their brutal and heinous fury. It is useless to attempt to discriminate between the people and their rulers; an abundance of diaries of soldiers in the ranks shows that all are infected with a common spirit. That spirit is pride, not the pride of high and pure endeavor, but that pride for which the Greeks found a name in the word VBPIS the insolence which knows no pity and which feels no love.

Long ago Renan warned Strauss of this canker which was eating into the German character. Pedants indoctrinated it, generals instilled it, and emperor preached it. The whole people were taught that war was a normal state of civilization, that the lust of conquest and the arrogance of race were the most precious of the virtues. On the Dead Sea trait the German people have been fed for a generation until they are rotten to the core.

The officers and soldiers usually hunted in couples, either entering the houses under the pretence of seeking billets, or forcing the doors by open violence. Frequently the victims were beaten and kicked, and invariably threatened with a loaded revolver, if they resisted. The husband or father of the women and girls was usually absent on military service; if one were present he was first ordered away under some pretext; and disobedience of civilians to German orders, however improper, is always punished with instant death. In several cases little children heard the cries and struggles of their mother in the adjoining room to which she had been carried by a brutal exercise of force. No attempt was made to keep discipline, and the officers, when appealed to for protection, simply shrugged their shoulders.

Russians Pushing the Turks.

The Russian army which captured Erzerum in Armenia is endeavoring to cut off the retreat of the Turks, who are retiring with as much speed as possible. Dispatches from Petrograd report the capture of the towns of Mush and Achlat, to the south, heavy fighting preceding their taking by storm. The next objective of the southern wing of the Russian army is Diarbekr, which lies within striking distance of the Bagdad railway. This line would open the road into Syria.

Along the Black Sea coast, Russian warships are pounding at the Turkish batteries and harassing the retreating troops. The northern wing of the Russian army has captured the town of Widje and is driving the Turks back in the direction of Gumish Khaneh, which is on the road to Trebizond, while large Russian forces are moving westward from Erzerum with the object of cutting off these Turkish troops before they can reach a new line of defense.

Miss Rachel is Champion Pig Raiser.

The honor of champion pig raiser for North Carolina for the year 1915 goes to Miss Rachel Speas of Forsyth county, who lives on route No. 5 going out from Winston-Salem. Miss Speas took the sweepstakes prize at the State Fair last fall, but the honor was not awarded until the cost of production could be ascertained and all points both of judging and cost of raising considered. The hog which copped the honors was raised at a cost of \$26.92. The animal cost \$10 when taken from the litter. For feed \$10.85 was spent, labor \$4.64, pasturage 43 cents. The assessors have placed on the animal now a value of \$50. As a prize the winner receives a cream separator of standard make, which is worth \$50.

Old Folks Interested.

Correspondence of The Journal. An entertainment was given at the Altan school Saturday night which consisted of two plays and several recitations. It was greatly enjoyed by all present. These entertainments are fine, and they are a good way to get "us old folks" interested in our school and community. We are having a good school taught here this year. A VISITOR.

HON. CYCLONE DAVIS WENT ON THE WAR PATH RIGHT

Famous Texas Congressman Made the Welkin Ring With Ridicule in Answering War Alarms.

The following is part of the speech of Congressman Cyclone Davis of Texas in the House Saturday:

"The country is told in glaring headlines that it is rank idiocy to appropriate money to build a bridge, support a postoffice, clean out a stream, or do any honest, honorable work for the public; they call that 'pork barrel' legislation. These political self-dealers, these millionaire, high-toned highwaymen insist they be allowed to scuttle the whole Treasury and take a mortgage on the unborn with a big bond issue, as they clamor for more loot. Go where you will and it is war tax the people, issue bonds, get billions, get it quick and give it to the steel trusts, powder trusts, Morgan and the gang, so they can prepare us to whip the world, including the new country and race that Roosevelt discovered in South America."

"And, sir, if it were not for the high-class good men that have caught this contagion, I would consider the matter of an immediate invasion as so rapid and void of reason that it could not be considered as decent nonsense. I can hardly trust myself in the bed, lest some unknown, unseen, unthinkable, unavoidable army turn loose on us, demolish our country, obliterate our race, and sow our lands down in salt, as the Romans did to Jerusalem, and have it all down before I awake. And since this blood-curling, soul-ravishing speeches of Mr. Gardner, Mr. Mann, Mr. Quinn and others, I want to thank these men for not uncapping the fountains of their eloquence all the same day. If they had, the members of the House would have been weeping like widows at a husband's grave; the marble images of the patriots in statutory hall would have wept like a spanked baby over the impending obliteration and total extermination of this Republic, which is soon to take place by a ruthless invasion from God knows where."

That Speech of Quinn's

"Since the Hon. Percy Quinn flapped and made that hair-raising, flesh-crawling, agonizing speech on last Saturday, in which he raved and ranted, pulled and panted, moaned and groaned, had nightmares and flinched over the impending massacres and murders, conflagrations and calamities that were to be immediately inflicted on our country by an invading army from some unknown country, and confessed with great gusto and gesticulation that since he had read the President's speeches on the horrors that confronted us he had changed his mind and flapped, he convinced me that he had run his soul up into sanctified corners of his conscience, baptized his brain fiber in fountains of truth and bathed in copious reservoirs of righteousness, and been soul sleeping in sweet communion with the meta-morphosed, transmigrated spirits of Caesar, Hannibal, Napoleon and Roosevelt and had changed from a stern opponent of preparedness to a rich, righteousness and resolute advocate of all sorts of preparedness."

In Woeful Distress

"I, too, am in woeful distress over the dread of impending invasion, knowing that England with the biggest army and navy on earth has been 15 months trying to move Germany back 15 inches and that millions of her men and billions of her money have been blown in and she is powerless to whip Germany, much less us, too, yet she has millions of cats in her domain and she might do like Prince of old, invade us with an army of 12 generations of toadstools to squall and caterwaul our people into insanity, and we would never be able to pay Morgan and the bunch the interest on what they have robbed us of through their invisible government. And notwithstanding Germany would have to whip half the world to get out of her trenches and start toward us she might put her army up in Zeppelin airships and stand while the world turned over under them and then drop down on us some night, and America would awake the next morning in a conglomeration of blood and bones and men and women made into mince-meat and marsecrout, while the German army stood triumphantly over a ruined republic."

"And notwithstanding Italy, with all her might and main, has been nine months trying to invade Austria, her nearest neighbor, and has exhausted millions of her money and thousands of her men, she might send a countless number of her boys and maidens over here with Italian harps and 'hand organs' and starg us, pluck us, and grind us into such phantasmagorical cesspools over the music that we would swoon into a catalepsy and they would capture us and take us away from Morgan and the other 'war traffickers' and thereby win the country."

In Mourning Despair

"Sir, in contemplating in mournful despair all these direful, dreadful horrors that might befall us, my heart sinks to the bottom of my stomach and my body quakes with frightful fear, because in the terrible frenzy of all our alarm, 'Not knowing what day may bring forth,' the War and Navy departments have forgotten to put on an extra shift of labor to hurry up the 64 fine ships we have under construction in our navy yards and the many we have already appropriated for."

"Therefore, the gentlemen from Mississippi, Mr. Quinn, Hon. James R. Mann and Hon. Augustus Gardner should be appointed a committee of three, to be known as the 'council of national safety,' to go on double-

quick time and carry with certainty, celerity and security our message to the navy department and urge with unabating importunity that they put on an extra force and double the shifts and finish those ships before Mount Vesuvius burns the world up, the archways of infinitude fall, the domes of eternity topple over and this world tumbles into ruins."

Consider the Egyptians

"Then, Mr. Speaker, one of the most dreadful calamities that may ever overtake us we are wholly unprepared to meet. I speak of the fact that God Almighty once got tired of a lot of rich, haughty, insolent millionaires ruling and robbing all innocent people, and because of their infamy he literally filled their earth with lice, frogs, locusts and flies, and killed the cattle with murrain, until all the land stunk with carrion. The foot-and-mouth disease has already come, and who knows but what billions of lice, trillions of locusts and quadrillions of frogs and flies may come on the next assignment; for I say to you, sir, that there are a hundred Pharaohs in this country, either one of whom could buy the whole Egyptian Empire as it existed in that day, and where oppressive, intolerant, arrogant and unscrupulous treatment of labor has in a hundred strikes and conflicts between capital and labor shown itself to be far more aggressive, murderous and rapacious than the Pharaohs were over the Children of Israel, and for these flies we need to be immediately prepared with 100,000,000 swatters."

And for Insecticide

"To exterminate the lice we could have the steel trust make up 1,000,000 oil tank cars and fill them with high-life mercurial ointment, creosote and carbolic acid. Then have them make up 20,000,000 squirt guns and put out 20,000,000 men to squirt the earth over with high-life ointment and acid and save our country from utter ruin."

"Then, Mr. Speaker, I know of no other sane and patriotic way to save ourselves from the frogs and locusts than to have the steel trust and the armor trust make up 1,000,000 big boats, regular Noah's arks, and we could get into the boats and jamhore on the oceans to get away from the frogs. I had thought that while we were in the boats we might go on over and join the allies and help whip Germany, as Mr. Roosevelt and a lot of the Tories want; but Morgan and the 'war traffickers' would object to that, for then their war traffic would stop. To them it would be an unwarranted interference with international law and a total disregard for American rights to stop war or stop preparing for war."

"Now, Mr. Speaker, this vision I have recited is senseless, void of fact, and without form or reason. And so it is with all this pipe dream and political prattle and piffle about an early or anticipated invasion of our country. It has been 100 years since any country on earth tried to invade take such hazard. Moderate, sane and sensible preparation for National defense is a cardinal principle of the Democratic party from its inception. Then let us proceed in a normal manner. But now while the world lies prostrate, bleeding, broken and bankrupt in bloody war, how sad it is, how un-Christlike, what a travesty on our glorious history to challenge the world to combat in to stupendous armaments."

Can't Help Belgians.

London Dispatch, Feb. 20th. The plan of aiding Belgium to feed herself by rehabilitating the industries of the country under control of the American commission for relief in Belgium has failed, according to a letter written by Sir Edward Grey, the British foreign secretary to M. Hymans, the Belgian minister here, because the Germans thus far have failed to reply to the request for guarantees that raw materials and manufactured goods will not be seized by the occupying armies.

The American relief commission some time ago proposed that certain kinds of non-contraband raw materials should be permitted to pass through the British blockade into Belgium goods manufactured from them to be exported. It was proposed that the balance of trade thus created in favor of Belgium should be invested in food, thus putting the population as far as possible upon a self-supporting basis and at the same time checking the growing demoralization due to the unemployment.

Germans Whipped English on Sunday

On the Yser canal, north of Ypres, an English position 350 meters long, was stormed by the Germans. All the English attempts to retake the trenches by hand grenades failed. The Germans took 20 prisoners.

South of Loos, in lively engagements, the enemy advanced to the edge of one of the German mine craters.

North of Hebuterne, to the north of Albert, the Germans obtained a minor success in a night engagement, taking several English prisoners.

In an air fight east of Peronne an English biplane armed with two machine guns was shot down. Its occupants were dead.

German airmen threw bombs on numerous places behind the enemy's northern front at Luneville.

There is no harm in a man's being in advance of his age, providing he has money enough to pay for his feed until his age catches up with him.

But if a man turned over a new leaf every time his wife wanted him to he would have, but little time left in which to earn the price of her bonnets.

Lots of News From Wingate Vicinity.

Correspondence of The Journal.

Wingate, Feb. 21.—A few days ago some thief or thieves broke out one of the glasses in the front door of McWhirter Bros & Teeter's store, went in and helped themselves. A quantity of flour, some meat and other articles were missing the next morning. No clue, as yet has been discovered.

Mr. J. B. Sullivan of Rock Hill is visiting his family in Wingate this week.

A very commendable and much needed action was taken Thursday afternoon by the ladies of the Wingate community when they met in the auditorium of the school building and organized themselves into a betterment association by electing the following persons as officers: President, Mrs. Rufus Williams; Vice President, Mrs. Henry J. Langston; Secretary, Mrs. Lee Chung; Assistant Secretary and Treasurer, Mrs. C. C. Lamb. The organization starts out with 28 enthusiastic and progressive members. No doubt much good will result from this movement. It certainly should receive the support and encouragement of every citizen of the community.

The Wingate and Marshville basket ball teams met on the former's court Thursday. Score, 13 to 12 in favor of Wingate.

Miss Mary Jones, who is teaching at Corinth, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Jones.

Miss Bessie Gaddy spent Sunday with home-folks in Wingate.

Wingate and Unionville basket ball teams played at Unionville Saturday. Result, 8 to 9 in favor of Wingate.

Mrs. H. A. Redfern is at the bedside of her mother, Mrs. Emeline Barrett, at her home near White Store, in Anson county.

Messrs. Carl Rayfield and L. E. Watson spent Saturday evening and Sunday with Mr. Rayfield's parents near Mt. Crozan, S. C.

Mrs. C. C. Lamb and little son, Chris, went to Polkton Friday on a visit to Mrs. Lamb's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Goodman.

Editor Ashcraft of the Monroe Enquirer, delivered quite an interesting and inspiring message to the boys at Meadow Branch Sunday school Sunday morning. Mr. Ashcraft's lectures are always highly appreciated by our people here.

Rev. L. T. Mann, the Presiding Elder of the Charlotte District, occupied the pulpit in the Methodist church at Wingate, Sunday afternoon and night. A splendid audience appreciated the message of Bro. Mann. The church met in quarterly conference Monday morning.

Another very wise and much needed step was taken here Sunday afternoon when Prof. B. J. Langston proceeded to organize the boys from 10 to 15 years old into an order under the name of "Wide Awake Workers," whose object is for the moral and social uplift among the younger members of society. All honor to Bro. Langston for his wise and most needed movement. This is getting down nearer the root of the matter. Take care of the boys and girls and society will take care of itself. This new organization started with 26 boys, offered as follows: President, William Snider; Secretary, Frank Outen; Assistant Secretary, Horle Stewart; Treasurer, Legrand Bennett. Certainly this step will receive the sympathy and cooperation of every parent within our borders.

Mr. Calvin Nash left this morning to begin work on Mr. Vernon Trull's new dwelling, south of the Faulkner neighborhood.

We were delighted to have the presence of Prof. and Mrs. H. J. Langston for a short while Sunday afternoon around our hearth-stone. Verily, verily, the coming with such good friends doth good like a medicine. Wish it were possible to have more of it.

Well, if the weather gods would close the door back there in the west and shut out this cold wind we would have some ideal spring weather. But, perhaps if it were not wind there would be something else that exactly to our liking. So we may as well take the weather as it comes and try to be content with it.

Mr. and Mrs. O. P. T. were delighted to have for their guests for a short while Sunday afternoon Misses Kate and Mary Edgeman. In the absence of children and grandchildren in the home, we are always glad to have the young of our neighbors around. They sprang sunshine and good cheer and we catch some of the juvenile spirit ourselves.

The subjects for discussion at the next meeting of the Woman's Social Betterment Association Thursday afternoon, the 24th inst. are: Thoroughness in school work up to the high school department. How to obtain it. 2. The relation of the playgrounds to school work. A full attendance is desired.

There will be a public debate at Wingate Friday night. The question is: Resolved, That the United States should greatly increase its Navy. The affirmative side will be represented by John Medlin and Willie Russell. Fred Staton and Lonnie Baker will uphold the negative side.

The prospects for a bumper cotton crop in these diggings is not very flattering so far. The high price of fertilizer with the failure of the expected rise in the price of cotton have dampened the ardor and cooled the enthusiasm of the average farmer. Maybe the best thing that can happen. We can make all the cotton there is in any profit in, without the use of fertilizer, is the opinion of O. P. TIMIST.

Be sure of your facts before attempting to pose as a liar.