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ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

CLASH WITH VILLA IS NOW IMMINENT

May Come in Next Thirty-six Hours Is Belief at Funston Headquarters. San Antonio (Tex.) Dispatch, 20.

Francisco Villa may be forced into the fight with American troops within the next 36 hours if reports coming to General Funston's headquarters, both from General Pershing and from Mexican sources.

General Pershing reported today that Villa had been reported defeated by Mexican government troops near Cruces and that he was marching northward in retreat. General Pershing's report, however, was followed by the unofficial report that Villa was still fighting at Nampiquipa, south of Cruces.

If the Carranza force wins in the fighting that was said to be continuing late today, Villa will have to move northward along a road over which American troops are riding southward or leave the road and head for the Santa Maria mountains that parallel the road to the east, or to the Oriental range on the west side. Retreat, according to the report, is impracticable because of the presence in the rear of Mexican troops who forced him to turn northward from Cruces.

The detachment that is headed south on the road along which Villa was reported to be advancing is one of three sub-divisions operating south of Casas Grandes. One column was towards Lake Babicora, 70 miles south of Casas Grandes and somewhat to the west. The other two detachments moved as one to Galeana south and east of Casas Grandes and there separated, one continuing in a more easterly direction towards Carmen, 65 miles from Casas Grandes, and the other south towards Cruces, 50 miles from Casas Grandes, which now has become the advanced base of the expeditionary forces.

Just where General Pershing is not announced, but he is directing the work of the three detachments and by means of scouts is attempting to keep in communication.

Villa has been reported in the vicinity of all three points to which the three detachments are moving, and it was regarded as almost certain that one of them would come in contact with him. The force moving towards Cruces was only a short distance north of Valle, 28 miles north of Cruces, this afternoon.

The steady and rapid advance of a part of General Pershing's force into Mexico has increased the desire of those at army headquarters here to be permitted to use the Northwestern Railway for moving supplies. Cruces, a point that probably will be reached by one of the cavalry detachments, is about 200 miles from the border and Lake Babicora, a like distance. It was pointed out that any delay in getting supplies through from the border to Casas Grandes from where it can be sent forward to the mobile units operating south of there, might interfere seriously with General Pershing's plan of pursuit. General Funston evinced no impatience but he did show concern and expressed hope that Carranza would not misunderstand the motive for his request. Even if the request is granted, it will be some days before the road can be used because at two points at least repairs will have to be made. American rolling stock will have to be sent across the line on account of its lock on the other side, and American crews and dispatchers will be used.

"The reasons for their use should be obvious," said an army officer tonight. "General Funston has made it plain to the war department that his only desire to use the road is for transportation of supplies, but he has not concealed the fact that a guard would be placed on every train and that it might become necessary to station guards at different points along the rest of the way."

General Pershing has advised General Funston that he had found quantities of alfalfa, also that he experienced difficulty in getting fresh beef.

HIRAM TURNED THE TABLES

Had to Listen at First But Made Others Listen When He Pulled Out His Fiddle.

Correspondence of The Journal.

Wingate, March 20.—Saturday was a day of delightful surprises in our home. The first was a special visit in the forenoon from our good old jovial friend, Col. Jona Hartsel, accompanied by our inimitable cousin Hiram Trull. Well, I can't tell the whole proceedings in detail here, however, what we did was a plenty. It was a regular revival meeting long to be remembered. The Col. and this old scribe talked from away back while cousin Hiram listened, mostly. After persistent urging our guests were prevailed upon to stay and partake of our frugal midday meal which they did with a relish that made us glad, especially Mrs. O. P. T., who felt that the dinner was not up to the standard for company. Well, after dinner, the greatest surprise of all came. Mr. Trull had brought his fiddle which, up to this time, we had not discovered. To cut the story short, the rest of us did the listening while cousin Hiram discoursed some of the sweetest, most exquisite and delightful music that we have heard in many a day. The meeting ended with declarations, reciprocated, that it had been an occasion of supreme joy and pleasure, and a hope that it would not be the last event of its kind.

To any that may feel interested in the welfare and condition of this old scribe, he will say that if his friends

continue to visit and boost and encourage him and the weather continues to calm down and warm up, he will soon be able to leave his den for a short distance at least.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Deese of Faulks community were welcome visitors in our home Saturday afternoon. Mrs. Deese having learned of the feeble condition of the writer, said she came especially to see her old teacher and to thank him for the good, fatherly counsel and advice that she received while a student under his care. Said she wanted him to know that his efforts to inspire his pupils to higher and nobler lives were not in vain but had been of great help not only to her but to many of her schoolmates, etc. Of course this was quite complimentary and encouraging and made us feel glad and humbly thankful for the evidence of having helped someone.

Mrs. Addie Eason of Monroe spent Saturday night with the family of Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Nash, the latter being her sister. Mrs. Eason returned home Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Williams spent Sunday with the family of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Williams, their parents.

Mr. Frank Moss of Oakboro, spent Sunday with friends in Wingate.

Miss Jennie Summerlin of Monroe, spent the week-end with Miss Orpha May of Wingate.

Miss Bessie Funderburk spent the week-end with friends and relatives in town.

No sickness to speak of in our territory, is the substance of the doctor's report this morning.

Mr. J. B. Sullivan of Rock Hill, is up on a visit to his family which has been located here for the past two or three years for the advantage of the Wingate school.

Mr. Jesse Moore of Charlotte, spent Sunday with his father and family, Mrs. J. F. Moore.

Mr. Murray Griffin of Laurinburg, is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Perry.

Mr. Hampton Griffin, one of our old Confederate veterans, is right feeble at this time. Mr. Griffin is not suffering from any special ailment but kind o' worn out and exhausted.

We were glad to have with us a while Sunday afternoon Messrs. S. J. Helms and E. H. Williams, Confederate soldiers, friends, we "sure" do enjoy your company.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Nash spent Saturday night and Sunday with the family of Mr. Marshall Nash, uncle of Mr. Lee Nash.

Very much to the surprise and disappointment of the Wingate people, the Broom-Boyet Lumber Co., has abandoned the project of installing a plant here as heretofore stated. This change came quite suddenly, and after complete arrangements had been made and quite a quantity of lumber had been placed on the grounds. We have not heard of any reason for this abrupt change of plans. It is hoped that some other company may take up the matter and carry out the purposes of the Broom-Boyet Co. Here is a splendid opening for a paying investment of some idle capital.

O. P. TIMIST.

DEATH OF COL. HOTCHKISS

Union Veteran Who Has Long Been a Resident of This County Passed Away This Morning — Man With Notable Life—Native of New York State.

Col. W. H. Hotchkiss died at his home at Altan this morning between three and four o'clock. He had been feeble for a long time, and for three weeks had been worse. He lacked but a little of being 86 years of age, and was overcome by the general infirmities of old age. The funeral will be held at eleven o'clock tomorrow morning at the home, and the remains will be buried on his farm beside those of his first wife, who died some years ago.

Col. Hotchkiss was a man of firm conviction and strong principles but with the heart of a child. This morning Mr. J. P. Rogers, who has known him ever since he came to Union county, said that he never saw a more kindly man, a better neighbor, nor one who could go to more trouble to help the sick, and that he would divide his last crust with the needy. He was strongly identified with every movement for better things in his active days. He was an original fighter and working prohibitionist, a tireless worker for education, and a supporter of religious and philanthropic undertakings.

Col. Hotchkiss was a native of Broom county, New York. He followed the romantic career of a gold prospector in the early days and in that capacity went to California in the forties, walking across the Isthmus of Panama in order to reach the Pacific coast. The late John C. Bates of this county did the same thing. Some thirty years ago he came south and worked the Funderburk mine below Tradesville. Then he came to Altan and operated a mine for some time, later going to the Dixie mine in South Carolina. Afterwards he came back to Altan and lived on his farm the remainder of his life. When his daughter established the school at Altan he supported the work which resulted in great good in that section. He is survived by his daughter, Mrs. Walter Belk, now living in Colorado, and his second wife, Mrs. Belk will not be able to attend the funeral. She came last summer to see her father and spent a long time, and his condition was then such that she feared she would not again see him alive.

Col. Hotchkiss was an officer in the Union army and drew a pension of \$20 per month.

THE OTHER SIDE OF IT

One Traveling Salesman Says He Finds That the Masses Are Not For Getting Into War.

Lexington, N. C. March 11. Hon. Robt. N. Page, M. C., Washington, D. C.

Dear Mr. Page:—The voters of your district regret to learn of your decision not to be a candidate for reelection and we know that if you will mix with the commonality of your district that you will find you have made a mistake if you believe for a moment that they, the voters are not with you almost to a man. I know, beyond per-adventure, that 90 per cent are with you on warning the people of this country against sailing on any belligerent ships armed or unarmed. Owing to the fact that we have allowed England to handle our ships and commerce as she pleased instead of our sending our own products and delivering them to the highest bidder, we virtually say that the high seas are English territory. Therefore our people should be warned, as they were warned regarding Mexican territory, without the strain of dishonor or charge of cowardice being thrown at us. We common people think such a warning under the above circumstances only an act of common sense and simple humanity.

Now I have mixed with hundreds of Mr. Webb's, Mr. Doughton's and your constituents within the last week or two, and I know that at least 90 per cent, if not 99 per cent, think and believe as I have stated.

The people do not want war, especially with Germany, as they feel she has made all the concessions that should be expected, but they do feel and talk it that we have been badly treated by England and that we are submitting to the same through the influence of the munitions factories and banks, and to our own dishonor. And these thoughts, feelings and arguments are non political. They are shared by the commonality regardless of politics. These same people will back our President in any trouble that he cannot avert, and support him to a man in the defense of our rights as a nation, but they are going to shy at assisting special privileges.

Mr. Page, take the trouble to talk with and write to some of the common people of your district and you will see that I am correct. You will find that they believe if our administration had been as persistent and positive in being strictly neutral and delivered all our products to the highest bidder, and not allowing any nation to hinder our trade, or dictate to whom we should sell, then we could today be getting 20 cents a pound for cotton. I am sending this to the Greensboro Daily News and am asking them to furnish you and all the other members of Congress from this state copies as the foregoing applies alike to the whole state. Have voted Democratic since Tilden was elected.

Your respectfully,
J. W. DAVIS,
Traveling Salesman.

Fine Meeting at Trinity.

Correspondence of The Journal.

Trinity Community (Buford Township) March 20.—Mr. W. A. Eubanks has been right sick for the last few days but is now better.

Mr. W. A. Funderburk got his index finger split open with a nail which gave him a great deal of pain.

Miss Mary Chears is on the sick list at present.

We have had a glorious revival meeting at Trinity. The meeting lasted five days. Rev. M. A. Osborne did all the preaching. There were 20 or more conversions and 19 accessions to the church. Mr. Osborne is liked by all his parishioners.

Mrs. Ida Laney is having her residence painted. The members of Trinity church are having the church painted. There are eight residences on the Wolf Pond road painted and two school houses.

Farm work is progressing. There will not be very much guano used. Small grain is looking fairly well.

I have 30 grandchildren—16 boys and 14 girls—all living.

There has been considerable building this winter.

Honey bees made an absolute failure last year and there was no honey for the market.

There has been more marriages in Buford this winter than usual.

Labor is scarce and high.

Roads have been worked very well this winter.

J. C. L.

Villa Partisans Arrested.

Seventeen Mexicans were arrested at Los Angeles, Cal., Friday. They were held by the police on suspicion of having violated the neutrality laws of the United States. It is alleged they were recruited for service with Villa in Mexico.

The police said their action was based on information that the Mexicans had suddenly left a section camp of the Santa Fe railroad at Sorrento, Cal., near San Diego, with the alleged intention of making their way to the interior of Mexico to join Villa. The Mexicans denied that they had any intentions of going into Mexico to join Villa. They were unarmed.

HERE'S OLD SCAPEGOAT AGAIN

Has Gone Back to the Farm and Begins to Tell Us the News—Sudden Death of Mr. Dunlap—Other News. Correspondence of The Journal.

Waxhaw, March 20. — Pretty weather today, which is a repetition of what we had all of last week, is responsible for a very material change in the landscape. Each evening shows acres and acres of freshly plowed ground where only the dead and barren remnants of last year's crops had existed that morning. The biting cold spells which struck us on several occasions early in the month had given small grain the appearance of being afflicted with yellow jaundice, and this is now giving way to a most encouraging greenness.

We have been loafing on our job for quite a spell, and being back in the country on the farm, we have concluded to seek to enliven the monotony with an occasional letter to The Journal. Don't take this to mean that we are going to report every thing that occurs around here. It doesn't, but everything you report to me or phone 3 on 18, will go in and we will be glad to have it.

Mr. Houston McManus and Miss Ida Ashley, two well-known young people of the Osceola community, were married Saturday night, Notary Public T. W. Secrest officiating. The couple are rather young, Mrs. McManus being barely fifteen, while her husband is one year her senior.

The Walker school will close Friday of this week with a picnic, featured with an address by Mr. B. C. Ashcraft, and the presentation of a flag and bible by the Junior Order U. A. M. of Unity. This school, under the direction of Mr. W. J. Sims, has made splendid progress this year, and the public is cordially invited to grace the closing exercises with their presence.

Mr. J. V. Dunlap, a well known farmer dropped dead at his home a few miles southeast of Waxhaw, Saturday afternoon at about dusk. He had just come in from the barn, where he had been feeding his stock, and was walking through the kitchen to deposit some eggs he had gathered on a table, when he reeled and collapsed, dying almost instantly. He was 61 years old. He was a member of Reheobeth Presbyterian church and is survived by his wife and one son, Mr. S. S. Dunlap. An adopted son (William) to whom he was much attached, died several years ago. The funeral and burial was at Waxhaw Baptist church Sunday afternoon, an enormous throng being present to pay him his last tribute.

The recent mad dog scares are still causing travelers to courteously give all traveling canines both ends of the road on all occasions. A strange dog, evidently a cross between a bulldog and a shepherd, came into the community a couple of months ago and bit scores of other dogs. A cow of Mr. Henry Helms' was bitten and developed rabies as did also a valuable mule belonging to Mr. Crawford Robinson. Mr. Robinson placed his mule at a flat value of three hundred dollars, and when it had to be shot stated that he would gladly have parted with five hundred rather than lose it in such a manner.

Oh, "Pad," where are you? Why all this modesty—this retiring disposition on your part? Is news scarce or don't you never get into any scrapes that you can tell us about?

At prayer-meeting last night, an awful pretty girl invited me to a quilting at her house next Friday. Don't they ever ask you? Yesterday afternoon, it being most mild and balmy and spring-like, I was out taking a bit of stroll with a very young lady on the railroad. We were winding our way homewards and our thoughts being of the most trusting confidence in each other, and for the world in general, when, oh, horrors! there loomed into view traveling in a course which would ultimately bring us into a collision, was a druggist, a bank cashier, and last, but not infinitely the most terrible, was the professor. There is that about him which on altogether other occasions calls him to be hailed with delight.

His smile is always filled with good cheer, but in the realms which he rules, he looks upon all affection on the part of his pupils as "puppy love," and so designates it and in other equally as positive and unmeasured terms. What were we to do? To retreat was out of the question as he had already recognized us. There was no making of discretions—the better part of valor, so on we went as innocent as two lambs. What happened, oh, I haven't had a chance to ask her yet. Her mother was amused most to death when she heard of it, anticipating what would happen when school would open today. The Professor never said a word when we passed him and his companions merely lifted their hats in a grave and dignified manner, favoring us with a smile which I thought both sorrowful and filled with reproach, but which my companion interpreted as saying "well, young lady, out sporting are you. Just wait till I get you at school tomorrow and I will give you a piece of my mind."

SCAPEGOAT.

PILLS BEST FOR LIVER

Because they contain the best liver medicines, no matter how bitter or nauseating for the sweet sugar coating hides the taste. Dr. King's New Life Pills contain ingredients that put the liver working, move the bowels freely. No grippe, no nausea, aid digestion. Just try a bottle of Dr. King's New Life Pills and notice how much better you feel. 25c. at druggists.

German Assault Weakened.

The great battle of Verdun, in which the flower of the German armies rushed against the positions of the French at Verdun, seems to be over, though artillery duels are still in progress. The Germans failed to push the French back though they blasted out six or eight miles of their trenches. A dispatch in the New York Herald says that at this signal battle of Verdun more ammunition was expended than was shot away in all the four years of the American Civil war, the Boer war, and the Russian - Japanese war all combined. Nothing like it has ever been known in the world. The Allies may have expended so much of their stores of ammunition that their spring offensives will be postponed. The number of dead is not known.

VILLA IS SURROUNDED

But His Capture Depends Upon How Carranza Forces Stick. El Paso (Tex.) Dispatch, March 19.

Francisco Villa has been driven into a trap by the rapid advance of the American troops, according to the information received today in wireless dispatches from the front in telegraphic advices to General Gaviara, the Carranza commander at Juarez.

Everything seems now to depend upon the ability of the Carranza garrisons to hold their end of the net. On three sides of the bandit chief he is hemmed in by strong Carranza columns, while on the fourth, the Americans are driving forward with amazing speed.

Villa was reported in the Babicora Lake region tonight on the ranch of Mrs. Phoebe Hearst, which he has ravaged several times in the past. Babicora is about 55 miles south of Galeana where one section of the American expeditionary force is pushing forward at the rate of 33 miles a day. A few miles to the west of the bandit's position is Nampiquipa which is held by a powerful Carranza garrison. On the east are the frowning barriers of the Sierra Madre Mountains, barring the way to Sonora. General Louis Gutierrez, Carranza's field chief, declares that he holds all the passes to Sonora.

To the south Villa's way is blocked by the Carranza garrison at Modern.

The whole situation seems to hang tonight on the Carranza forces. If they remain loyal to the first chief which up to the present they have shown every indication of doing, Villa appears trapped. It is of course realized that he is on ground of his own choosing and a country admirably suited for guerilla warfare and surprise attacks.

While Carranza leaders and the United States military authorities have succeeded so far in avoiding any friction, there is one serious question which may arise at any time to threaten the entire situation. As the lines of communication of the American force lengthens the problem of bringing up supplies becomes increasingly more pressing.

To grant the United States permission to use the Mexican railroads for shipping supplies it is thought here may be misconstrued by many Mexicans. On the other hand a refusal would scarcely harmonize with the professed desire of the Carranza Government to co-operate in every way with the American authorities. The arrival of this crisis is being anxiously awaited on both sides of the border.

Prizes for Primary and Intermediate Grades

The following prizes will be offered at the county commencement:

For best work, boy or girl in first grade, 25 cents; for best work, boy or girl, second grade, 40 cents; for best work, boy or girl, third grade; 75 cents; for best work, boy or girl, fourth grade, \$1.00; for best work, boy or girl, fifth grade, \$1.00. Best drawing by any boy or girl, fourth and seventh grades inclusive, \$1.00, or one set drawing books.

Bring your exhibits and arrange them in the Graded school building sometime before commencement day if possible. R. N. NESBIT, Co. Supt.

What Do You Know About Union County?

If you do not know more than the average citizen you know very little. If you want to know more, watch The Journal.

Next week we will print an analysis of the county, which gives every fact regarding its industry, its schools, its churches, taxation, revenues, crops, wealth production and debits, comparing all the points with other counties of the State and the United States.

Better watch for it and learn about Union county. The article has never been printed and contains facts that you do not know. Watch The Journal next week. This article was prepared last summer by a lady who has since died.

Watch the Union County Paper.

One Hog Sells for \$1.125.

Just how much a pork chop would cost if the hog cost \$1.125 has not been figured out by the experts of the American Berkshire Congress, but the fact remains that Dr. Henry, of Philadelphia, paid that price for a porker at the congress held at the New Jersey agricultural experiment station in New Brunswick, N. J. Not only that, but 55 other less valuable hogs sold for \$8.550.

The hog purchased by Dr. Henry was raised on the Hood farm at Lowell, Mass. All had been sent to the experiment station for demonstration purposes.

Rev. A. B. Haywood will preach at Stout next Sunday night.

THE CAPTURE OF NEWBERN

What the Federals Were Doing in North Carolina 54 Years Ago. The Washington Post.

After the capture of Roanoke Island in February, 1862, the Federal forces made other important movements on the coast of North Carolina, among them being the capture of Newbern. General Burnside, assisted by Generals Reno, Foster and Parke, at the head of 15,000 troops, proceeded against Newbern, on the Neuse River, and arrived with the Federal fleet in that stream on the evening of March 12. Early next morning the troops were landed and marched against the enemy's defenses.

The Confederates, under General Branch, were inferior in numbers but were strongly entrenched. Their forces consisted of eight regiments of infantry and 500 cavalry, with three batteries of field artillery of six guns each. These occupied a line of intrenchments extending more than a mile, supported by rifle pits and detached works. On the river bank four miles below Newbern was Fort Thompson, armed with thirteen heavy guns.

The march of the Federals was made through a drenching rain, the troops dragging heavy cannon after them through the wet clay into which men sometimes sank knee-deep. At sunset of the thirteenth the head of the Federals halted and un-packed within a mile and a half of the Confederate works, and during the night the gunboats had moved up the river abreast of the army. Commodore Rowan's flagship, the Delaware, leading.

The Federals opened their attack at 8 o'clock on the morning of March 14, Foster's brigade bearing the brunt of the fighting for about four hours. Gen. Parker supported him until it was evident that Foster could sustain himself, and then, with nearly his entire brigade, went to the support of Reno in a flank movement.

After the Fourth Rhode Island artillery had captured a Confederate battery, Reno, who had been losing heavily in front of another battery, called up his reserves of Pennsylvania, under Colonel Hartranft, and ordered them to charge the works.

It was speedily and gallantly done, and the battery was captured with the assistance of other troops.

Pressed on all sides the Confederates fled, leaving everything behind, and were pursued by Foster to the verge of Trent. They burned the railroad and turnpike bridges over that stream and escaped. In the meantime the gunboats had compelled the evacuation of Fort Thompson. The Federals took possession of the town and General Foster was appointed military Governor of Newbern.

The loss of the Federals was 100 killed and 498 wounded; that of the Confederates was much less in killed and wounded, but 200 of them were made prisoners. They reported 64 killed, 101 wounded and 413 missing.

Riding Over Nails.

Ever see a man drive an automobile over a board full of nails on purpose? Well, there was a fellow here doing that Saturday. He was proving that a preparation which he has will close a puncture without letting the tire down. Slam in tacks and nails and instead of losing all the inflation and stopping to put in new tubes, you go right on just like no one had ever put a tack in the road. The wonderful thing about it is that the thing makes good. It is a preparation which does not injure the casing or tube, gets at least two thousand miles more out of casings, and is recommended by all tire manufacturers. It is Jok-Ker, Tharp's Hardware Store has taken the agency and will sell it for the county. It is proof against the damage of tacks, nails and small cuts.

A Strange Religion.

University News Letter.

The other Sunday night in the Chapel Hill Methodist Church Rev. Walter Patton, the pastor, laid upon the Christian conscience of his people the subject of Public Health. Dr. L. H. Webb also spoke upon preventable diseases and postposable deaths. Two stanzas of Rescue the Perishing opened the services and two stanzas of the same song were sung in conclusion.

On our way home, a good old brother said, "That was a strange sort of religion we heard about tonight. I've been going to church for 50 years and I never heard anything like that before—not in a church anyway. And I've sung Rescue the Perishing many a time, but I never thought it had anything to do with the 75 little graves in our Orange county cemeteries filled with little children who died mainly from fly-borne diseases last summer. I didn't know before that most of them died because we were ignorant and stupid and careless. I reckon Rescue the Perishing does mean sick children as well as dying souls."

"Why then," said we, "do you call it a strange religion?"

His answer was illuminating. "Well," said he, "I never could get happy and shout under that kind of preaching. I just got mad and made up my mind to start cleaning up Monday morning; and if my neighbors don't do the same, I'm going to raise Cain. That sort of religion don't make me feel good, but I want to hear more about such things; and in church, too."

All of which is worth thinking about. What do you think about it? Is it the business of the church to be concerned about saving lives as well as saving souls?