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ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

BRITISH MAKE GREATEST AT-TACK OF THE WHOLE WAR

Fired Sixteen Shells a Second Over a Line of Ninety Miles — Taking Large Numbers of German Soldiers Who Say They are Hun, y.

British Headquarters in Fr. 1st.

A tremendous British offensive was launched at 7:30 this morning over a front extending twenty miles his family have the "time of their north of the Somme. The assault lives." was preceded by a terrifüc bombardment that lasted an hour and a half The fighting is developing in intensi-The British casualties have so far been comparatively light, according to official report.

The artillery bombardment of the last few days was concentrated this morning, with a degree of fury and number of guns which were unprecedented, in the region of Albert at Sanford where Mr. Monroe is enoperating to the south.

Still Advancing.

At 7:30 o'clock, through clouds of smoke and dust, which hung over the whole neld as far as the eye could see, the infantry sprang from the trenches for an assault over a front of twenty miles. Already it has gained possession of the first line trenches and the advance is continuing.

The New British trench mortars, which fire thirty-five shots a minute, played a great part, cutting wire entanglements and destroying trenches.

Many Prisoners Taken.

Large numbers of prisoners have been taken. Some of the prisoners say the British curtain of fire prevented them from getting food for the last five days.

A British staff officer who witnessed the advance at the junction of the French and British lines said the attack was launched as though the men were on parade.

Simultaneously with the launching of the British offensive, French infontry advanced to the attack. This movement of French troops was inaugurated over a section of the French line adjoining the junction

point with the British front. Under a pall of shell smoke, with the unbroken roar of artillery, the struggle over the longest line of any offensive yet undertaken on the westtern front is continuing at this hour.

From a hill the correspondent watched the beginning of the battle, For weeks he had witessed prepara-tion for the first considerable effort of the new British army. Notwithstanding that troops were moved to the front in immense numbers for the attack there are still remaining billets in the rear which apparently are unnecessary in working out the present plans.

How They Want to Battle.

With the deliberate and methodical | Lone Oak Home Sunday afternoon, precision the gathering of human and mechanical material proceeded. The whole line was included in the preliminary bombardment, for the purpose of deceiving the Germans as to the point of attack.

Overwhelming as was the power of the guns, the grim and significant spectacle was the sight of detachments of infantry in field fighting equipment moving forward until the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. khaki about to swarm forth for bat-Each of the officers had maps and directions in detail of the part his unit was to play in the whole complicated scheme of attack. The men had sewn in their uniforms insignia designed to designate the different units amid the dust and smoke of action.

As the battalions marched the sang the tunes they used to sing on the drill grounds at home, after they responded to Kitchener's call. There were quiet and undemonstrative Eng lish, speaking with Yorkshire or Cornwall accept, or maybe breaking out in gibes in the clang of the London cockney. There were brawn; Scots, with kilts and steel aushroom belinets, suggesting mediaval men c arms. An Irish battallon was while tling the Marseillaise. The men realized the fearful work ahead.

Their Turn to Make Good.

'But it is in the contract," said a young Englishman. "It is what we expected. It is out turn to make

good. As the days of the bombardment passed, the air of expectancy was noticeable everywhere through the Last night the word was passed that the infantry was to make the assault this morning. At dawn correspondent ascended a hill in the region of Albert. The sun rose brilliantly, promising another fine day. This was even more wel-come than yesterday to artillery observers, who must move the guns and carry forward the fire to protect the infantry advance. On the average clear day, from this point of view in front of the valley of the Ancre River, both the German and the French trenches are visible. Ridges and hills, rich farming lands and numerous villages roll away to the eastward. To the north one sees almost to Dommecourt and south to

Bray, near the banks of the Somme. This and the other bank of the Somme, where the French are co-operating with the British, are the theatre of the most extensive action of any yet begun on the western front, and which the allies hope may prove the first stage in the turning of the tide against the Germans.

A Worthless Gift.

"Every time Dubson opens his mouth he gives himself away." 'Even at that he's no philanthro

London has 73,500 miles of overhead telegraph and telephone wir and 921,000 miles underground.

The Wingate News Letter.

Correspondence of The Journal. Wingate, July 3 .- A glorious 4th to everybody, especially to our dear old war comrades. May they have the most glorious time of their lives. O. P. T. can't be there. His spirit will be with you all and he can jollyfy and glorify same under the shad-ow of the oak. May everybody and

Mrs. Mary Frances Brown and son John of Hamlet and Mr. and Mrs. Ben Monroe, granddaughter and husband of Mrs. Brown, of Sanford, Fia., while en route to Charlotte stopped over at Wingate Wednesday and spent the afternoon with their friends and former neighbors, Mr. and Mrs. E. W .Griffin and family. Mr. and Mrs. Monroe were on their way home their splendid touring car.

Well, the biggest surprise that we have met in a long time was that caused Thursday afternoon when siautomobiles came dashing up to the Lone Oak home loaded with gentlemen representing the most prominent business interests of Monroe. The party was touring the county for the pleasure of seeing what they could see and partly to boost the big 4th, just ahead. How inspiring, what a delightful satisfaction to learn that these representative people would turn aside from their direct way to their home town to compliment us with their presence even long enough for friendly greetings. This old in-valid never dreampt of having such a host of excellent friends. He regrets very much that he was only able to stammer a few words of appreciation, which he hopes, however, met with as hearty a response as a more formal and elaborate address of welcome. Gentleman, a warm wel-come awaits you at all times at the Lone Oak.

Mrs. Mary F. Brown and son Mr. John Brown of Hamlet, on their return trip from Charlotte, stopped off at Wingate and spent the afternoon among friends and relatives.

Mrs. L. C. Troutman of Winston-Salem and her two children, little Miss Ethel and Master Jack, who have been spending some time with relatives in Marshville, while on their homeward trip, stopped off at Wingate long enough to spend a couple of hours with the family of her uncle

and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Meigs. Mrs. M. B. Dry and children of Cary, N. C., are visiting her parents. Mr. and Mrs. W. M . Perry and other relatives in and about Wingate

Mr. and Mrs. Marshal Nash, Dr. and Mrs. J. R. Jerome, Esq. and Mrs. H. A. Redfearn, Mrs. R. L. Womble and Misses Julia Jerome and Jennie Womble were delightful guests at the

Deep gloom and sadness were cast over our entire community at the news of the death of Mrs. Jennie Tucker which occurred Thursday night, the 29th inst. It will be renembered that Mrs. Tucker was a victim of tuberculosis and spent quite awhile at the Sanitarium at Aberdeen in the vain hope of being cured of the dreadful malady. Returning to W. P. Griffin, some days ago, Mrs. Tucker had been gradually sinking until the end came as above stated notwithstanding the fact that she had all that medical skill and kindhands and hearts could do to prolong her

ome years ago. She was 31 years old, a consistent member of the Meadow Branch Baptist church. The life and character of this noble christian woman is too well known as to tian woman is too well known as to are not too lazy or proud to be seen need any further comment here. The at honest work.—O. P. Timist. deceased is survived by two children -a son and daughter, a father and mother, four brothers; Drs. Ray of Morganton, Mark, who is yet attending a medical institution, and Messrs. Vann of Tenn., and Boyce of Wingate; ad three sisters-Misses Lola. Sallie and Lee. The remains were laid to rest in the cemetery of Meadow Branch Saturday morning. Funeral services were conducted by

est sympathy goes out for the bereaved ones. Misses Allie and Inez Evans were pleasant callers for a short time Saturday afternoon at the Lone Oak

pastor C. J. Black. Quite a number

of friends were present, whose deep-

home. In the primary here Saturday, Wingate failed to elect a cotton weigher so it will be necessary to "try it again."

Messrs, J. W. Smith and family, Mr. and Mrs. Judson Perry and Mr. and Mrs. D. Perry all of Baden, were visiting in and about Wingate Sun-They came in Mr. Arlie Smith's

car. His friends will be sorry to learn that Mr. Philip Griffin of Marshville is in a critical condition from the effect of cancer of the neck and other

adjacent parts. Miss Juanita Newton of Bennettsville, S. C., is visiting Miss Naomia

Hinson this week. Her many friends will be delighted to know that Mrs. Emma Barrett, mother of Mrs. H. A. Redfearn of our town, is now enjoying an unusual measure of health with good prospects of a complete recovery from her feeble condition. Mrs. Barrett is a resident of White Store community Anson county and is highly

esteemed by all who know her. Pastor Black's subject for the 11 o'clock service at Meadow Branch on the second Sunday in July will be "The State and Condition of our Dead," The subject for the afternoon service will be "The Ressurection of the Dead," Everybody should hear these rare and special sermons as, without doubt, they will be profoundly interesting and instructive. A vertiable treat is in store for all who can attend.

Looking about from any seat on the front porch I can see eight or ten young ladies and girls of some of the best families in our bounds corn and cotton "to beat the band." more beautiful, more inspiring and praiseworthy than a scene like this. How does the picture compare with made talks. that of strolling and tramping up and down the streets and highways seeking pleasure, pastime and amuscment at the expense of others? How much more true womanhood is displayed by those girls with the hoe? Also, these are the girls that keep the world moving. From these the wise young men, later on, will choose their partners for life. On such the destiny of our pation and its institutions depend. Theirs will be the invisible power behind the throne. These ruddy, rosy-cheeked lasses of today will be the women of tomor-

church, of social, domestic and civic life.

What a pity we haven't more such noble, worthy, dependable girls that

Waxhaw News.

Correspondence of The Journal. Waxhaw, July 3. - Messrs, J. S. and Fred Plyler spent Friday in

Charlotte on business Miss Jimmie Smith, who has been with Mrs. M. M. Tillman, returned termoon by the Mexican authorities. to her home at Bishopville, S. C. Saturday

Messrs, Olin Massey, Perry and Ardrey Plyler spent Saturday at

Messrs. William Massey, W. P. spent Saturday afternoon in Char-

Mr. Turner McGuirt of Great Falls S. C. spent the week-end here. Dr. W. R. McCain is in Chester taking treatment in the Pryor Sani-

torium. Messrs, Carl Wolfe and Essie Garrison spent the week-end in Char-

Prof. T. C. Haywood of Oakborn

spent Sunday here.
Messrs. C. S. and William Massey

and Fred Plyler spent Monday in Charlotte. Miss Lola Rodman is visiting Mrs.

L. E. Brown of Chester, for several Miss Eva Kirkpatrick of Charlotte

is visiting Miss Dollie Billue this Mrs. William Johnson of Newberry

is visiting at Mr. J. W. McCain's,
Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Davis and clared they were certain that several Mr. Robert Crenshaw of Charlotte visited at Mr. V. C. Davis' Sunday. Mr. Fred Plyler visited in Char-

lotte Sunday. Mr. Bob Howard of Great Falls killed and thirty-nine wounded. is visiting his people here.

Dr. T. B. Nisbet spent Monday in Monroe on business. Miss Annie Lynn McGuirt enter-

tained the smaller crowd at her home Friday night. The old McDonald store, built in

Brothers and moved on their lot adjoining Plyler's garage. It was the first building ever built in Waxhaw and was used as a store, postoffice to the machine gu and residence by Mr. McDonald. It strength to take it." understood that a brick building will replace it on the corner.

The Woman's Club was organized last Friday afternoon in the Wood- "I dropped five of the man's hall. The officers are: Miss got me." he concluded. wielding their hoes among the young Ethel Rodman, President; Mrs. H. the club is civic improvement. All of the ministers and Mr. G. N. Nisher

Mesers. Fred Boyd and Lester Furgeson of Harmony, S. C., visited at fer his services to Gen. Pershing. Mr. J. D. Davis' Saturday.

spent Monday in Monroc. - News Boy A man seldom realizes the worthlessness of his earthly possessions un- twenty-four hours.

til he tries to pawn them. Every time a lazy man looks at the clock the day becomes longer.

Youth is going to do things tomor-

days. Mrs. Tucker's husband died control the affairs of state and RETURN OF NEGRO TROOPERS

in Mexico—One Trooper Says He Killed Five Mexicans—Were Stripped of their Uniforms. They Talk About Their Experiences

El Paso Dispatch, June 29,

Attired in tattered garments and showing physical effects of their imprisonment in Chiuauhua, twenty three negro troopers of the Tenth Regiment, United States army, and a Mormon scout, taken prisoners during the fight at Carrizal, were respending the spring and summer here turned to the United States this af-

A shout of laughter rose from the thousands of Mexicans who had gathered to witness the arrival as the

negroes filed from the second train. The prisoners were dressed in the scantiest and most nondescript garb, Wingate, Clarance and Jack Wingate Some had on only trousers. One wore a shirt while a towel encircled his waist. Others'heads were covered with bandannas.

"Sure Glad to Get Back,"

All the troopers were worn and drawn from their experience, and all were serious except one, who wore a broad smile. This one negro made himself the impromptu spokesman for his fellows.

We sure are glad to get back. he said.

The twenty-three troopers and Lem Spillsbury, the scout, were brought to the international bridge at 3:15 o'clock this afternoon. Gen. Bell was waiting, with a written receipt for their delivery. The actual transfer was at 3:16, when Gen. Bell's receipt passed into Mexican hands.

Say They Killed 42.

of the American woundd left on the field of battle at Carrizal subsequently were killed by the Mexicans. They added that forty-two Mexicans were

There were 250 Mexicans in the battle of Carrizal, partly covered in irrigation ditches, while the American troops, far inferior in numbers, fought from the open, the negro troopers said.

We came mighty close cleaning June, 1886, has been sold to Weir up the whole bunch at that," said "and would have done it if it machine guns. Once we charged clear started. to the machine gun, but lacked

Alexander told the first story of the battle about as it has been given

"I dropped five of them before they

C. Houston, Vice President, Mrs. H. remonstrated with Captain Boyd with our rifle butts to try to scoop What a pleasing, hopeful and commendable sight. There is nothing with Davis Treasurer. The chief of the commendable sight and commendable sight. gie Davis, Treasurer. The object of told it was his business to obey or- help. e feeling against Spillsbury was evident in El Paso, but the Mormon declared he

The prisoners reached Juarez about Messrs, Cy Tillman. John and noon, coming by train from Chihua-Henry Niven, and Miss Lizzie Price hua City, where they had been taken "You blankety, blankety blank, to prison after the Carrizal fight. Juarez had had anything to cat to

to the ragged, dirty, worn looking necroes, whom the populace hooted and row that will indirectly direct and row that old age didn't do yesterday. Mexican soldier guards were spick jeered as they left their car, the

and span in new yellow uniforms. The picture was intended to con-

Gen. Gonzales had the negr-

Spillsbury taken to the Comandacia, where they were fed and awaited their transfer to the United States.

Early in the day Gen. Bell had sent a motorcycle company to draw a cordon about the vicinity of the Santa Fe Bridge. Of the crowds of spectators who gathered before 9 o'clock, none was allowed within two blocks. In the hours that followed, the crowd increased, waiting patiently in the sun for the coming of the Tenth Cavary prisoners.

Jeering Crowd Follows.

At 3 o'clock the prisoners approached the bridge, guarded by Mexican soldiers and followed by a jeering crowd, composed mostly of women and children. Gen. Gonzales. and Consul Gracia advanced to the center of the bridge, followed by the prisoners. They were met at the middle of the bridge by Gea. Hell and his staff. The Mexican officials saluted and stepped aside. Then came

a dramatic little touch. The negroes had been shambling along dejectedly. They glanced up and saw before them the line of American officers, the first they had seen since Carrizal, when their own were shot before their eyes. Instantly the shambling nodescripts were again soldiers. Their appearance was sufficiently ridiculous, notwithstanding the parts of uniforms which the Mexicans had provided for them in Juarez. But they stiffened to attention, their eyes glowed, and every dirty right hand shot to a bandanna bound forehead in salute; and Gen. Bell and his officers saluted in return, twenty-three enlisted men of a hard fighting cavalry regiment who had acquitted themselves bravely in desperate fight.

Willie Harris said of his experi-

"There were only seventy-six of us in the battle. We left the main column with eighty-six, but ten were sent back with the wagon train. 1 don't know who fired first. The Mexicans were formed like a horseshoe, hadn't been for the ditches and the almost enveloping us when the firing

"They had two machine guns, both concealed from us, one on each flank. We were fairly enfiladed, Capt. Boyd made us lie prone, and told us to make every shot count. I sure did. We fought and fought and fought. until I though we would never stop, Spillsbury declared that when he Between shots we scraped the ground

Finally, when every other man around me had been shot, I got mine Paso, but the Mormon declared in would return to Mexico and again of ter his services to Gen. Pershing. a spent bullet that knocked me flat. on their horses and ran me down. I

You blankety, blankety blank, what are you fighting us for?' they None of them, when they arrived in yelled at me in Spanish. Why, man I jest natchelly ain't nghting you at all,' I answered. They all laughed at Mexican officials had prepared to me, and then tied me up, I saw stage a scene appealing to the civilian wounded men bayoneted on the population, and it did. In contrast ground. It was sure sickening. See these cuts on my arms? There's where the Mexicans bound me so tight the ropes cut rough the skin. Look the boys ove and you'll see some more

Yaarab Temple Shrine Band Which Will Visit Monroe Next Saturday.



One of the features of the visit of Yaarab Temple to Monroe next Saturday, at which time the citizens of Monroe and members of Oasis Temple will pay special honor to Colonel Walter P. Andrews, Illustrious Potentate of Yaarab Temple, and a former resident of Monroe, will be a concert by the famous Yaarab Temple Band. This organization is composed of members of Yaarab Temple, most of them business men who are proficient in playing band instruments. It is without doubt one of the best bands in the country, and its 45 mc mbers, clad in their new uniforms, will be a sight long to be remember: d in Monroe.

Thomas R. Marshall a Real Democrat

Atlanta Georgian. The Democratic convention did the right thing when it renominated Vice-President Marshall by acclama-

The Vice-President has so modestly avoided the spotlight of publicity that most Americans do not know what a really able man he is. But not even his ability, great as that is, makes us admire the man as much as does his sterling, old-fachioned democratic

Americanism. Tota Matshall is a chip of the old pleneer block. He has the simplicity of thought and habit which so greatly becomes an American, which is so highly characteristic of the true Am-

The Vice-President with the common people because he is emphatically one of the common recole. There is in him the homely impliety of Abraham Liucoln, whom he resembles far more than do some men in high places who are fond of what might be determined the Lin-

esin pose The powerful and frequently victous interests which exploit the masses through the connivance and subscrylancy of corrupt politicians would not even attempt to approach Thomas B. Marshall.

A good American, true Democrat, and able and high-principled public servant, a speaker of no mean powers and a thinker of clear thoughts, the Vice-President seems to us to be pretty much everything that an American public man should be, And we are sure that the Democratic convention honored itself when it again named Thomas B. Marshall as the second of its standard bearers.

What Keeps Some of Them at Home.

Raleigh Times. Many a man who hasn't thought of his wife in two months will in these days of enlistment remember suddenly that he's always wanted to soldier, but unfortunately got married to the best woman in the world, who, with four beautiful invalid children, is wholly dependent upon hom-except for what she manages to pick up at washing and what her folks send in.

When the day breaks some men are too lazy to make use of the pieces.