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MISS HEATH ARRIVED IN PARIS ON "WILSON DAY."

Witnessed the Parade and Ovation For President Wilson and Was Later Stationed at Versailles—Tells of Beginning of Methodism.

Hotel des Reservoirs, Versailles, France, Tuesday night, Dec. 17th, 1918:

Dear Mama and Papa:—I wish I could be transported tonight for a few hours away, and sit with you in front of a great big open fire, so as to tell you these things—I have so much to say this time, and so far behind in my diary, but will begin back where I left off in Allen and Leslie's message in order to catch up. I must say first that yesterday afternoon about 5:30, I experienced the happiest moment since I left home, as the mail came, with a letter from mama forwarded from New York, another written Nov. 16th, and one from papa written on Nov. 18th. I was so hungry for this mail that I could scarcely wait to open it. While there are lots of things I would like to have for Christmas, I like this home news best and hope to have more before Christmas day.

Saturday, Dec. 7th.—We were called at 3 o'clock that morning to help at Eagle Hut, 2000 soldiers had to have breakfast before seven, so we volunteered to help at any time the hut is crowded, even at night. When an emergency of this kind comes, they need extra service. I was delighted with the opportunity and had a fairly good time. We worked there till 10:30, Miss McDavid was there that morning too, as she and I had planned to go together to Wesley Chapel, decided this a good time to go. Before hunting it out we went to the old Curiosity Shop again, then over the German submarine U-C-95, anchored in the Thames, at the foot of Westminster Bridge. It was almost thrilling to get one, but there were such crowds that we didn't have a chance to go down inside to see the most interesting parts, but an English girl invited us to meet her on Saturday next, to be shown through by a friend of hers, but I had to write later stating that it would be impossible to join her.

After much enquiry, riding on underground and trams, we finally found the John Wesley Chapel, then I did wish most earnestly, for both of you to be here, in truth, all Methodists, for it was an extremely fascinating visit we had through the chapel and museum, the latter being John Wesley's home. The chapel keeper, who has been there for thirty-two years, was an interesting character and was thoroughly conversant with the Wesleys, and I learned many a fact that I never dreamed of. The chapel, which is the original building, and just as it was in Wesley's day, is back some distance from the street, to the right the museum, to the left the present day paragonage. The open court, in the centre, contains a bronze statue of Wesley, with this inscription: "The World is My Parish." All about are shrubs and flowers. I am enclosing a leaf picked from the garden. Inside, some very few changes have been made, such as new marble pillars to support the gallery—two of which were donated by the Methodists of the United States, one by Australians and another by New Zealanders. The same beautiful carved benches are in use, and by the way, the Lord Mayor of London and family, attend services there, his pew being roped off with a heavy red cord, very much becalmed, and the windows are original except two or three, in memory of some of the illustrious Bishops, Wesley's pulpit is of solid mahogany, and a most beautiful one it is too, and is still in use. The keeper allowed us to climb in it for a few minutes. From the main body of the church we went to what is now the Sunday school room, which was used in Wesley's time for 5 a. m. services with the workmen. In there is the same wall clock that he used, and the same organ, on which I played two good old Methodist hymns. Next we visited the study, where we were shown the original pewter money plates, also pictures of all the pastors from Wesley to the present time. After registering and satisfying our curiosities as to the Methodists from all parts of the world, who had gone there, we went to the grave yard in the rear, then from there to the museum. An old, old grey haired gentleman ushered us through there, of course, adding interest by relating all the interesting incidents in the life of the Wesleys. The little prayer room, (bed room in which Wesley died), and the study, are the only three rooms open. His furniture and grandfather clock, still in good repair, and many of his letters, Bibles, hymn books, medallions of these men, miniatures, and a lamp from a tree under which he preached his last sermon, were all on display. I am glad that I have been so fortunate as to see the cradle of Methodism and have resolved to study more about the founder and the great doctrines he taught.

Sunday, Dec. 8.—We awoke to find a pouring rain, but went to church anyway, and Miss McDavid was with me again. We went to Central Hall, the largest Methodist church in London, where Doctor Young, one of the great preachers of England is pastor. We were more than repaid and found it most enjoyable. The organ there is wonderful, and a numberless choir, so you know the music was lovely. Their form of service is much like ours, and they have no vested choir. The prayers and sermon were splendid, and many of the older "Brethren

in and Sisterin" came near shouting, and I have never before heard as many "Amen's." "Yes, Lord," "Praise Be," etc., etc., in any service. These "Amen's," etc., came right out loud, during prayer and sermon alike, and an atmosphere of real deep religious feeling prevailed everywhere, and seeing this outward and wonderful religious demonstration, although intensely interested with the surroundings and solemnity of the occasion, I could not prevent my mind from reverting homeward temporarily, and more particularly to my own dear church there, and without any personal allusion, I would have been gratified to have had with me, at least a delegation of our Board of Stewards, in order that the manner of service here might prove an incentive to "move their spirits" and change their seeming cold and apathetic manner of worship as now exists in our churches at home generally. It is indeed both wonderful and inspiring to think of the great strides made in the Methodist church since the death of John Wesley, one hundred and twenty-eight years ago, and too, to realize that it had its beginning at the time he joined a club, while attending school, as a young man, the object of which primarily, was to meet on Sabbath evenings to read the scriptures and secular literature, on account of which this club was referred to by the people of the time in opprobrious epithets as "Bible Moths" and Methodists.

It seems that here in England, it is the middle and working classes, and more the working class of people, who are Methodists, and it may be interesting to know that an opinion is current here, that as a result of the war, there will be a union of the Episcopal and Methodist churches—"Wesleyans," as they are referred to here. I am of the opinion that this union of the two churches will not take place in America.

I am glad that I did search out Central Hall church and attend service. We spoke to the pastor afterwards, and he seemed so pleased. His text was, "And they took knowledge of Peter and John, and found that they had been with Jesus." In explaining the meaning of "took knowledge of," he said it meant as the Americans very delightfully express it, to "size up" people. I do wish you both could have been with me, and I sat there all the time wishing you were by my side. I realized, however, that it would have been a difficult matter to have induced Papa, Captain Will Howie and cousin Roscoe Phifer to go as far up in the church as I did, for they invariably take the first seats in the rear, with the excuse, as Papa states, that they can both see and hear better and that they have the assurance that no one is gazing at their bald heads.

In the afternoon, I went to "St. Martins-in-the-Fields," the same church I attended Thanksgiving Day, where a musical concert was rendered for the benefit of men and women in uniform. Had a splendid short address by a young chaplain.

I neglected to say that on Saturday afternoon we were called to a meeting and heard the good news that we were all to leave London by next Saturday. Then I had a short nap prior to going to the Cosmo Hotel to help with the serving of dinner.

Monday, Dec. 9.—I promised to go to the hut this morning, and asked to be waked, but wasn't called, and slept too late to go. Was tired and worn out, so remained in bed till about 11:30, and then spent the afternoon with Miss Abbott on Regent street, seeing the sights from the top of buses, then bought a few Xmas remembrances, that I didn't buy when shopping before.

Tuesday, Dec. 10.—I worked at the hut again this morning from 7:30 to 11:30, then made the rounds from office to office in order to get some more English money. After lunch, a Miss Bradley, from Conn. (New Haven) and I went to Regent Park with two "Y" men. This is one of the largest parks in London, much like Bronx Park in New York. Afterward I served again in the Cosmo dining room. You should just hear the many expressions of gratitude from the men, for these good places to go to, and the grand work of these patriotic women is commendable indeed, as they work day and night, and have wild experiences in keeping the women of the street away from the boys. Many an American mother should feel most grateful to these good English women.

I had wholesale laundry that night—washing everything in sight that was soiled—the consequence was I got to bed very late.

Wednesday, Dec. 11.—About fifty of the girls left for France that day, so I didn't get anything done. My room mate, Miss Abbott, was among them, so I helped her off. After lunch I spent several hours writing numbers of Christmas cards, which I trust will reach their destination in time—am planning to send new year cards, to those I overlooked sending Christmas cards. I just don't have the time to do it all at once, and think of everybody at the same time. At five o'clock I found my name on the list of those to leave Thursday, so I spent the evening packing and making ready. That night, I received a letter from Anthony Dunford, the English boy who wrote me several times after my visit here in 1911, and whom I met while here then—he is now eighteen years old and still in school—was hoping I would be in London the 19th, as he would be coming home for holidays,—also asked me to call on his sister and mother.

Thursday, Dec. 12.—Just before leaving the hotel at three o'clock, I

BAPTIST STATE CONVENTION NOW IN SESSION.

This Is 88th Annual Session—Rev. B. W. Spillman Elected President—Million Dollar Drive Extended For Thirty Days.

The 88th annual session of the Baptist State Convention convened Wednesday afternoon in the First Baptist church of Greensboro. Rev. B. W. Spillman of Kinston was elected President.

Late Wednesday night the convention adopted a resolution which increases the aim for educational development to \$1,500,000, this being an increase of \$500,000 over the aim of the present campaign. The drive is to be extended for 30 days.

By order of the convention, a special committee will formally protest to President Wilson and Congress concerning the attitude of the war department in the matter of permitting the Roman Catholic church to be directly represented in the army and navy. The resolution, which was adopted without debate, asserts that a condition has been brought about "which makes the Catholic church directly represented in a sectarian way in the army, while Protestant churches are denied any representation whatever, and that this is quite unjust, un-American and a grievous wrong in the eyes of all true Protestants and all lovers of American institutions."

NORTH CAROLINA RATIFIES PROHIBITION AMENDMENT

Senate Passed Measure Friday and House Adopted It Tuesday 93 to 10—Several Speeches Made in Opposition.

On last Friday the North Carolina Senate ratified the federal amendment to the constitution for national prohibition and on Tuesday it was adopted in the House. Seven other states completed ratification on Tuesday, Jan. 14th, and brought the number taking such action to thirty. The number necessary for complete ratification is 36. A Raleigh correspondent of the Charlotte Observer gives the following in regard to the vote cast in the House:

After hearing a strenuous speech by Representative Stubbs, of Martin, and a half dozen other speeches in opposition, the house this afternoon voted to ratify prohibition amendment to the constitution, the vote being 93 to 10. It was the resolution voted upon, so that the measure is now enrolled in readiness for signatures of the president of the senate and speaker of the house Wednesday in its formal ratification.

Before the vote on the resolution was reached there was a substitute offered by Kiser, of Stokes, for the question of ratification to be submitted to the people. This received 14 affirmative votes.

A Bolshevist is a man who sees only the ruination in reconstruction.—Boston Herald.

did go to the Dunfords, but no one was at home.

We had good accommodations at Southampton, about four hours ride—Annie didn't come till the next day, but I was with girls from our conference, and others I had known in New York at our club house. We went through red tape again before getting aboard ship all of which takes time, time; besides our party of about fifty, there were about twenty Red Cross nurses and numbers upon numbers of Belgian and other refugees returning home. The channel boats are small, and the one we came on was crowded to the limit, and I had to sleep in the ladies lounge, with about sixteen others. The trip was very rough, and for three hours there was a very seasick party. As luck would have it, I suffered no inconvenience in this respect, but I took a cold the last night in London, so my sore throat and fever was sufficient for me,—no one slept a wink, I am sure, and all arose very early, before day, and ready to go ashore at 7:30. Paderevski and his wife, also Gertrude Atherton, the authoress, were among our company passengers.

Friday, Dec. 13.—We rode up from the dock in big army trucks, having lots of fun. We were taken to Grand Hotel Moderne, a very comfortable place, but no heat as usual. During the morning, I walked around the city with Miss Perham—Lehavre, our landing place, is evidently, much of a summer resort, all along the beach front are many pretty villas, hotels, etc., built on a hillside overlooking the bay—all the shrubs are pretty and green, also the biggest holly trees that I have ever seen—growing in the gardens and public parks. Away in the distance we could see many large battleships, and nearer, dozens of sail boats, with different colored sails, all of which was good to look upon. On our jaunt, we saw a funeral procession, everyone walking, even those carrying the casket, being typical of France. We passed a band of German prisoners, who appeared careworn and sullen, and too, there were some American engineers on the road, shoveling shells and rock, for dear life, onto these huge trucks—when they spied us, they immediately threw down their tools, and came toward us, yelling, "We want to talk to some American girls." They, as many of them, haven't been to the front, so haven't had such an interesting life, and rather dislike the

FEDERAL PROHIBITION AMENDMENT RATIFIED THURSDAY

America is First Great Power to Take Legislative Action to Permanently Stop Liquor Traffic—Nebraska's Vote Gives Necessary Affirmative Three-fourths Majority.

Washington, Jan. 16.—Ratification today of the federal constitutional prohibition amendment made the United States the first great power to take legislative action to permanently stop the liquor traffic.

Nebraska's vote gave the necessary affirmative three-fourths majority of the states to make effective the amendment submitted by Congress in December, 1917. It was followed by similar action in the legislatures of Missouri and Wyoming, making 38 states in all which have approved a "dry" America. Affirmative action by some of the ten state legislatures yet to act is predicted by prohibition advocates.

Under the terms of the amendment, the manufacture, sale and importation of intoxicating liquors must cease one year after ratification but prohibition will be a fact in every state much earlier because of the war measure forbidding the manufacture and sale of alcoholic beverages after June 30 until the demobilization of military forces. Under the war-time measure exportation of liquor is permitted, but the great stocks now held in bonded warehouses will have to be disposed of before the federal amendment becomes effective.

Discussion as to whether the new amendment becomes a part of the constitution now that 36 states have ratified it or whether it becomes a part of the basic law only when each state has certified its action to the secretary of state led today to a search which showed that the only amendments ratified in the last half century—providing for income taxes and direct election of senators—were considered effective immediately the 26th state had taken affirmative action.

Senator Sheppard, author of the prohibition amendment, held that national prohibition becomes a permanent fact January 16, 1920.

Only 14 of the states have certified their action to the state department. The vote of the Mississippi legislature, the first to act, has not been received at the state department. The Mississippi secretary of state said today at Jackson that the certificate had been mailed to Washington immediately after the legislature acted and that a duplicate would be sent if the original had been lost. Proclamation of the ratification of a new amendment is made, but this was said to be a formality and not a requisite part of changing the constitution.

New problems of government are raised by prospective stoppage of the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquor, as hundreds of millions of dollars derived from internal revenue will have to be obtained from other sources. Laws of enforcement of the amendment also will have to be passed.

idea of building French roads.

Before going home for lunch, I bought some quinine and aspirin, and just as soon as I could, I dosed myself and spent the afternoon resting and sleeping. We were told not to send any mail or cables from there, so I was glad of the opportunity to rest.

Saturday, Dec. 14.—We left Havre at nine that night and had an all night ride to Paris, knowing that I would get chilled, riding during the night, I took the precaution to put on a suit of heavy woollens, and I was many times thankful for it too. Quite naturally, we slept very little, sitting up so straight, but we had a good time. The Y. M. man, who had charge of us, distributed fifty boxes of candy, which, together with crackers, etc., made a delicious midnight lunch. We were met again in Paris at 7:30, and given permission to stay in the city until three o'clock, after being informed that we were to be stationed out here, instead of in Paris.

As President Wilson was in Paris in parade at 10, we hurried to get breakfast, then go on up the Champ Elysees to get a good place to view all the sights. The boulevards, along which the celebrities were to pass, were guarded on both sides by French artillery and infantry, the former in blue, the latter, red and black, and the scheme of color added interest. Two "Y" men aided three of us to get good places, and during the passing of President Wilson, I stood out on the wheel of a car, in order to make me feel tall enough to see all. There were crowds and crowds, all afire with enthusiasm, yelling, waving flags, singing and tossing flowers all the while. After the carriage of the notables passed, then came the French artillery in grand review, all of which had seen hard service, and scarcely a one but had several crosses of honor—next came about a dozen trucks, packed with American soldiers, on leave. The French cheered themselves hoarse, and it was touching in the extreme to see the French women, holding up their little children to get a kiss from the passing soldiers. They showered these American trucks with carnations, violets, beautiful roses of many hues, and all kinds of the most beautiful flowers. Practically all of the French women are in deep mourning, and so many of them look like very young girls,—they are well dressed, but it seems that these long flowing veils of the heaviest crepe, would be so depress-

ing to wear. From viewing the parade and crowds, we went by the big "Y. M. hut," "Palais Glace," then on to Hotel Petrograd, the Y. W. C. A. Hostess House. Already we can see a vast difference in food here as compared to that in England—French food is so much more savory and well seasoned, and I am surprised to find they serve as much as they do,—of course, we may be eating horse flesh, but it's mighty good if it is, and too, we get green salads with delicious dressings, also some little fruit, as expensive as it is—apples 80 cents each, pears 60 cents—prunes, dates, etc., \$1 per pound, and nuts very expensive too. At three promptly, we met at Rue d'Aguesseau, Y. M. C. A. headquarters, and from there took a train for Versailles, arriving here at about five o'clock—I, with others, went to Hotel Nowailles for that night. It was a damp, cold, dreary place, much more so than the one I am in now; Suisse, and not Reservoirs as letter head indicates—I got this paper over where some of the others are stopping.

Sunday, Dec. 15.—On awaking, I almost had to pinch myself in order to realize that I am having the privilege of living for a few days in the most historic spot of the entire world today, toward which the eyes of the world are straining, and ears of the world listening, to see and hear the terms of peace which will be drawn up, written, signed and sealed, here in the Palace, which will be the greatest event of all time, and make the world a world of Democracy and forever fetter Prussian autocracy. I think that we are most fortunate to be here, and I am much happier to be here than over in Paris, for I do not like a big city with its never ending bang and rattle of loaded trucks, and the black and white of the smoke and steam of its industries, the jams and the crowds, but such as this is—charming—quiet and beautiful beyond description. We all had to assemble at Hotel Reservoirs at 9:45 to have a short personal interview each, with Mrs. Meade. She is the lady who interviewed Annie and I in New York, and she remembered me, saying that the Southern girls might be given an opportunity to be with the 30th Division, if they remain here. That would be great, and if we make good with them, and do our best work, then we will run the chance of getting some good assignment later. I didn't get my interview until about 2:30, as it was done alphabetically, then as it was American day at the Versailles Palace, I went the rounds with a number of girls. Lots I had seen in 1911, came back to me, and I wished so for Lucille, (Mrs. Godfrey of Cheraw, S. C.), to be with me.

The skies were beautiful and blue, the sun shining, and indeed day to be in the park, all the avenues and drives were thronged with people—many beautiful little French children, and quantity of costumed nurses, then some civilians, about one hundred Y. M. girls, many Y. M. men, Red Crossers, and numbers of all kinds of soldiers, even negroes and Arabs and Indians—all the various uniforms, mingled among the black dresses of the women and khaki clad American soldiers, furnished material for an attractive picture. We wandered around through the park till dark drove us in, and with all this, witnessed a lovely sunset. I had forgotten to say that all Y. M. business is taking place at this hotel, a magnificent place built by one of the Louis for Madame Pompadour, and opens out on the Versailles gardens. Our meetings are held in a magnificent ball room, with gorgeous colorings, which overlook one of the many fountains. I had dinner here that night, then, after moving to Hotel Suisse, which is quite near, I went to religious services at the Y. M. hut, conducted by one of the men from Paris. I am in the room with Miss Lumpkin from Carlsville, Ga. I am delighted that Annie Lee came in today about noon, and we will have to get together, if possible, so as to arrange our trunks when they come. Must stop. With much love to both, Lura.

MARSHVILLE NEWS.

School Closed on Account of New Cases of Influenza—Rommie and Carl Nash Are Dead—Other Items.

Correspondence of The Journal.

Marshville, Jan. 16.—Mrs. W. M. Davis and little daughter, Jane Wallace, are visiting the former's mother, Mrs. Jane Wallace of Mecklenburg county.

Miss Myrtle Sinclair spent several days last week visiting relatives in Charlotte.

Mr. Fulton Marsh of the U. S. navy located at Norfolk, is spending a 30 day leave of absence with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Marsh of the Gilboa vicinity. Mr. Marsh is recuperating from a recent attack of pneumonia.

Miss Bessie Mae Hallman returned Friday night from Meredith College on account of the influenza situation in Raleigh.

Mrs. W. O. Harrell and little son, Max, visited relatives in Waxhaw several days last week.

William Romulus Nash died at the home of his grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Pounds, at one o'clock Wednesday morning after a week's illness of influenza and pneumonia. Rommie was 19 years old the 11th of last September. He was devoted to his aged grand-parents, a favorite with his associates, and liked by all who knew him. He loved his Master and his influence with his companions was ever for their good. Surviving imme-

DISLOYALTY CHARGE AGAINST LAFOLETTE ARE DISMISSED

These Have Been Pending for More Than a Year—Also Disposed of Numerous Petitions Asking That Senator LaFollette Be Expelled.

Washington, Jan. 16.—By a vote of 50 to 21, the senate today adopted a resolution recommending by a majority of the privileges and elections committee, dismissing disloyalty charges brought against Senator LaFollette, of Wisconsin, by the Minnesota Public Safety commission, because of his speech on the war delivered before the Non-Partisan league at St. Paul, Minn., September 20, 1917. The resolution said the speech did not justify any action by the senate.

On the vote, which was preceded by severe arraignment of Senator LaFollette by Senator Williams, of Mississippi, 33 republican senators and 17 democrats supported the resolution, while 29 democrats and one republican, Senator Smith, of Michigan, voted against it. Among those voting in the affirmative were Senators Martin, the democratic leader, Senator Lodge, the republican leader, and the two Minnesota senators, Kellogg and Nelson. Those opposing the resolution included Chairman Pomeroy, of the privileges and elections committee and Senator Stribling, of Delaware, president pro tem of the senate.

The roll call follows:

The negative votes were cast by: Democrats—Culbertson, Fletcher, Gay, Henderson, Hollis, Jones of New Mexico, McKellar, Martin of Kentucky, Myers, Pittman, Pollock, Pomeroy, Ransdell, Saulsbury, Sheppard, Simmons, Smith of Arizona, Trammell, Walsh and Williams. Republican—Smith of Michigan.

Voting for the dismissal resolution were:

Democrats—Ashurst, Bankhead, Beckham, Chamberlain, King, Kirby, Lewis, Martin of Virginia, Nugent, Phelan, Reed, Shafroth, Smith of Georgia, Swanson, Thomas, Vardaman and Wolcott. Total 17.

Republicans—Borah, Cummins, Curtis, Dillingham, Fernald, France, Frelinghuysen, Gronna, Hale, Johnson of California, Jones of Washington, Kellogg, Kenyon, Knox, Lenroot, Lodge, McLean, McNary, Moses, Nelson, New, Norris, Page, Penrose, Poindexter, Smoot, Spencer, Sutherland, Townsend, Wadsworth, Warren, Watson, and Weeks. Total 33.

Senators Calder of New York, and Sherman of Illinois, republican, were paired, but announced that if they could cast ballots they would vote for the resolution.

The senate's action disposes of not only the Minnesota Safety commission's proceedings, which have been pending for more than a year, but, in effect, also of numerous petitions to the senate asking for Senator LaFollette's expulsion.

Except for the attack on Senator LaFollette by Senator Williams, the resolution was adopted with little debate. During most of the proceedings, Senator LaFollette occupied his seat at the front of the center aisle, chewing a cigar and with face sternly set.

date relatives besides his grand-parents are his mother, Mrs. Will Helms, and one brother, James Nash. Funeral services were conducted at the grave, Rev. A. Marsh officiating, and the remains were laid to rest in the Marshville cemetery at 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon.

Carl, second son of the late George Nash and Mrs. Betty Pounds Nash, died at the home of his mother in Marshville township Thursday, Jan. 9, after being confined to his bed for four days with influenza and pneumonia. Carl was 29 years old and was devoted to his home and widowed mother. He was a consistent member of the Hamilton's Cross Roads Baptist church where he joined in August, 1917. Besides his mother, the deceased is survived by four brothers and three sisters, the eldest brother being with the American Expeditionary Forces in France. The funeral services were conducted at the grave by Rev. A. Marsh at two o'clock Friday afternoon and the remains were laid to rest by the side of his father in the cemetery at Marshville. Rommie and Carl were double first cousins and had just returned Monday, the 6th, from a visit to relatives in and near Charlotte.

Mr. J. T. Perry, who moved his family to Brookville, Fla., a few weeks ago, was in Marshville Saturday. Mr. Perry does not like Florida and is moving to Alabama.

Mr. Thomas Little, who is located at a New York army camp, is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Little, for a few days.

On account of several new cases of influenza the school was closed for an indefinite period Monday.

Messrs. H. C. Ashcraft, J. E. Thomas, your humble scribe and daughter, Frances Bailey, are all glad to be out again after a two weeks confinement with influenza.

Mrs. J. B. Bailey is spending the week with her sister, Mrs. R. H. Cunningham at Monroe. Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham and their little daughter have influenza. Miss Mary Bowman, a trained nurse, is at Mrs. Cunningham's.—Mrs. J. E. Bailey.

Presbyterian Church.

11 a. m., Worship and sermon.
3 p. m., Sunday school.
4 p. m., Praise and sermon.
Remember the offering for Armenian and Syrian relief.—Reporter.