

# HOW A DESTROYER CAMPS IN FRANCE EVADES U BOATS PLEASE PERSHING

## Speed and Skillful Handling Pays Unexpected Visit to the Keep Submarines Wary. Training Grounds.

### REPORTER SEES ATTACK WORK NOW WELL STARTED

Torpedo Missed Its Mark by a Scant Six Feet  
Six Feet Swarm of Fast Patrols Making It Increasingly Perilous For Germans to Show Themselves Above the Surface.

Just how a British destroyer acts when attacked by a submarine was unexpectedly demonstrated to a correspondent while traveling on one of the modern oil driven torpedo boat destroyers from England to France.

The correspondent had been taken aboard the destroyer for the purpose of observing British methods of combating the submarine menace, when the boat was suddenly attacked by a U boat, a torpedo missing it by a scant six feet, thanks to the vigilance and quick action of the crew.

The destroyer was one of a certain number which were conveying in the usual manner some large transports carrying British troops to France. The group of ships was halfway across the channel when suddenly one of the lookouts spied a pair of periscopes rise for a moment a few inches out of the water a half mile away. They were gone the next instant, but almost before they had gone came the shout, "Submarine on port bow!" accompanied by a shrill call of warning from the destroyer's whistle and the fluttering out of the flag which notified every other ship in the convoy of the enemy's presence.

#### Guns Brought to Bear.

On every ship things began to happen more quickly than the telling. Guns were swung in the direction from which the periscope had been seen, ready to speak if the periscope appeared again. Torpedo tubes likewise were swung into line, and the numerous anti-submarine devices along deck were in the hands of their skilled expert crews.

But even while this was being done came the torpedo, plainly visible from the deck, its gleaming brass body glistening in the bright sunlight, its propellers pushing it at express train speed straight toward the destroyer. Something was wrong with the mechanism of this particular torpedo, for it should have traveled twelve or fifteen feet below the surface. Instead, it came bounding along in plain sight, now and then leaping out of the water, like a flat stone made to skip over the surface.

Even thus it might have found its target but for the presence of mind of the sixty-year-old coxswain. He had been first to sight the periscopes and had rushed immediately to an emergency lever, whereby he instantly stopped the port engine, thus swinging the ship with a lurch to the left. The torpedo whizzed through the water six feet behind the stern of the destroyer, its gradually lessening speed as it sank into the swirl of the engines indicating that its possibilities for mischief were nearly done.

Except for the coxswain's action in twisting the ship from its course, the missile would apparently have made a square hit in the stern magazine. Meanwhile the wireless was at work notifying the hundreds of patrols in all directions that the enemy was near. "We sighted a submarine on the port bow, just off blank buoy, 2:08 p. m. Torpedo passed just behind our stern, missing us. We are proceeding with our convoy," said the captain's message.

#### Many Vessels Quickly In Pursuit.

It was caught simultaneously, ashore and afloat, by a hundred vigilant wireless operators. The destroyer's captain, according to his orders, must not leave his convoy to seek out and attack the U boat. Others would attend to that. Already they were gathering for the chase—trawlers, chasers, drifters, destroyers. Even a dirigible airship far off on the horizon had caught the wireless call and with the quick turn of a seagull was swooping down to the pursuit.

The transports and destroyers, although fairly confident that the U boat would scarcely dare show herself again, even for a pot shot, were nevertheless taking every precaution. Every ship was at full speed, oil burning destroyers constantly protecting their charges.

The whole attack occupied bare seconds. Convoy and charges were out of range in a few minutes at the most. Nowhere had there been the slightest panic or flurry, but movements of men and ships made with almost automatic precision and speed. The efficiency of the British naval man is the efficiency of clockwork. Every cog knows its place. There is no meddling, no clashing, no interference, but a confident rapid efficiency which somehow demands the use of the adjective "deadly."

Twenty minutes later the transports were safe in their port of destination, and the destroyer convoy was off again, thirty miles an hour, down the coast to its next appointment.

Meanwhile the business of seeking out the enemy was going on in the fleet of submarine hunters which had gathered around "Blank buoy." Just how the work was done and just what was the result it is not permitted to tell.

#### Commander Questions Cooks About the Food Supply, and All Are Well Satisfied—Many of the Men See the General For the First Time—Potatoes A-plenty.

General Pershing gave the American expeditionary force an example of the strenuous life by sweeping through nearly a dozen villages where United States soldiers are living in France and visiting nearly all training centers which have been established from America's first great contribution for the war for democracy.

It was not a cursory inspection that the general made. He went into minute details all along the line, questioned private soldiers, company cooks and various other ranks as to how things were going with them and what if anything could be done to improve the situation.

General Pershing spent the night at a quaint little French village and reached the American army area early next morning. His visit was entirely informal, and he found the forces just as he desired—engaged in their daily routine work and drill.

At the end of the first day's inspection General Pershing said: "Our principal concern just now of course is to perfect the army organization. This is a big task, but it is moving along smoothly and in a most satisfactory manner."

#### Work Well Started.

"The work at certain points of disembarkation is well started. Railroad material is coming over as rapidly as can be arranged. The progress we have made thus far with the assistance of the French is a source of great satisfaction to me. Billets and training ground for men are as well located as could be expected at this time of the year, when space is limited by crops in the fields.

"After these are removed we will have plenty of space for lodging and training the divisions that are to come. Training is progressing very well with the assistance of the French."

General Pershing was visiting in his inspection of the training area. He inquired into every phase of the men's daily life, the character and the quantity of their food, even to the disposition of garbage stoves, which he found were all going to French farmers, who were delighted to have this matter to feed their pigs, taking advantage of every sort of refuse containing fat.

General Pershing found the American soldiers and the French villagers living together in the greatest amity. He inquired about the washing for soldiers and found that they nearly all washed their own clothes in the village wash houses erected along running streams, the villagers washing on one bank and the soldiers on the other.

At several company kitchens the American commander interrogated the cooks closely.

"Do you get enough to eat and to feed the men?" he asked one veteran cook who has been in the regular army for a number of years.

"Yes, sir," replied the cook, standing at respectful attention.

"Do you get any vegetables?" asked General Pershing.

"No, sir," replied the cook.

#### Potatoes In Plenty.

"Don't you get any potatoes?" asked General Pershing, with some surprise.

"Oh, yes, sir," was the prompt reply.

"And onions and tomatoes?" questioned the general further.

"Yes, sir."

"And beans?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then what do you want?"

"Nothing, sir."

General Pershing smiled and moved away satisfied that that particular company was doing very well in wartime and in the war zone.

At another company kitchen the cook said the only complaint he had to make was that the company's share of canned salmon had not been forthcoming regularly.

"What do you get as a substitute?" asked the general.

"Well, of course, sir, we get bacon," replied the cook, somewhat subdued.

"Any other complaint?" the commander inquired.

There was none, and again the general passed on, completely satisfied with prevailing conditions.

Many troops saw General Pershing for the first time in their lives. His visit was so unexpected at certain points of the far flung training area that the soldiers speculated at first whether he was Pershing. Several times they referred the dispute to the correspondents accompanying the officer.

"I knew it was Pershing all the time," boasted one old trooper, "because I saw his picture in the paper, and he looks just like it."

General Pershing gave orders looking to a little smarter setup of the men in the future. A great majority of the troops now in France are recruits in the regular army, and many of them are learning the art of soldiering for the first time.

# A Florentine Episode

By ELINOR MARSH

Arthur Hemstreet, a rich young American, before settling down to a career, concluded to spend a season in Europe. He sailed from New York to Naples, thence proceeded to Rome and later to Florence.

It is supposed by persons who have not been in Italy that one sees everywhere relics of the ancient Romans. There are comparatively few such relics, but there are many of mediaeval Italy. The most costly dwellings are "palazzos," built several centuries ago. Hemstreet took a fancy to Florence and concluded to spend some time there, so he rented a palazzo, or, rather, half a one, and, hiring servants, settled himself down, as it were, in the middle of the sixteenth century.

The building had been divided into two parts, the part that Hemstreet did not occupy being occupied for a small family hotel, or rather what in Europe is called a pension, which is midway between a hotel and a boarding house.

One rainy afternoon Hemstreet, who had spent most of the day in the picture galleries for which Florence is noted, came to his palazzo. It was so dark that his servants had lighted the lamps, and, going upstairs, as he entered the hall on which his bedroom was located, he was astonished to see that the hall was double the length he had supposed it to be. At any rate, he saw double the lights, but they were dim, as were the objects they lighted.

Hemstreet was very much puzzled. Going into his room he threw off his wet overcoat and rubber shoes, then went out with the intention of exploring the hall. He was surprised to see that it ended as he had understood it to end with a picture.

Hemstreet was frightened. Surely something had broken loose in his brain. He went to the picture, examined it, saw that it was what he had supposed it was and went away resolved to watch himself closely for other symptoms of a disordered mind. But he felt as well as he had ever felt, and after awhile he ceased to worry about any supposed disorder.

However, he never went upstairs to his room without looking as soon as he turned into the hallway to see if it had been doubled as before. But the figures of the picture were always there, and the hallway was of its usual length.

One night when Hemstreet was in bed he heard, or fancied he heard, a giggle in the hall. There were no women in the house except a couple of housemaids who knew their place and were in bed when Hemstreet had come in. Curious to know what the sound meant, he arose and, cautiously opening his door enough to see through the aperture, saw a sight that amazed him more than his previous unexplained one. A young girl stood in the hall facing the picture, laughing and beckoning. She was all aquiver with excitement, though she did not speak except in pantomime.

Thunderstruck, Hemstreet turned from the door, felt in a closet for a dressing gown, then hunted for a pair of slippers beside his bed, for he did not strike a light for fear of scaring the apparition without, then returned to the door, threw it open and went out intending, if it were flesh and blood, to capture it.

The hall was empty. He looked to the end toward which the girl had beckoned. There was the picture, its figures immovable as ever.

Hemstreet went back to bed in wonder. Somehow it did not seem to him that he had seen a ghost. He felt no terror, though he began to worry anew lest there was a hitch in his brain. He lay awake most of the night trying to solve the problem, but finally went to sleep thinking of it.

He arose the next morning shortly before time for luncheon and stood looking out on to the street. A cab drove up to the pension, next door, and a party alighted, which included several girls. Hemstreet was thunderstruck to recognize in one of these girls the one who had stood in his hallway the night before.

It was now evident that the apparition was flesh and blood and doubtless on a lark. Hemstreet went next door and asked if there was any passage-way between the pension and his domicile, but the landlady answered him that the two wings had been thoroughly cut off from each other. She had a motive in this since she suspected that Hemstreet had lost property, which would be laid to some one in her wing.

Hemstreet kept an eye out for the apparition in the galleries and finally came upon her. She was an American with a party of Americans. After securing an introduction to her he accused her of having trespassed on his premises. She colored and after some hesitation confessed.

A hallway extending from one end to the other of the original palazzo had been cut in two parts by a door swinging on a central pivot. On one side of the door was a mural painting, on the other a mirror. A party of tourist girls in the pension had discovered this secret and one night, led by the girl Hemstreet had discovered, made a foray into his hallway. Only the girl in question entered, the rest hanging back. She was beckoning them to come when Hemstreet discovered her. While he had been hunting for his gown she had beaten a retreat and swung the door back to its original place.

# LIVER DIDN'T ACT DIGESTION WAS BAD

## Says 65 year Old Kentucky Lady, Who Tells How She Was Relieved After a Few Doses of Black-Draught.

Meadowville, Ky.—Mrs. Cynthia Higginbotham, of this town, says: "At my age, which is 65, the liver does not act so well as when young. A few years ago, my stomach was all out of fix. I was constipated, my liver didn't act. My digestion was bad, and it took so little to upset me. My appetite was gone. I was very weak... I decided I would give Black-Draught a thorough trial as I knew it was highly recommended for this. I began taking it. I felt better after a few doses. My appetite improved and I became stronger. My bowels acted more freely and the least touch was lighted with a few doses of Black-Draught."

Seventy years of successful use has made Theford's Black-Draught a standard, household remedy. Every member of every family, at times, need the help that Black-Draught can give in cleansing the system and relieving the troubles that come from constipation, indigestion, lazy liver, etc. You cannot keep well unless your stomach, liver and bowels are in good working order. Keep them that way, try Black-Draught. It acts promptly, gently and in a natural way. If you feel sluggish, take a dose tonight. You will feel fresh tomorrow. Price 25c. a package—One cent a dose. All druggists. J. G.

# MOTHER! YOUR CHILD IS CROSS, FEVERISH, FROM CONSTIPATION

## If Tongue is Coated, Breath Bad, Stomach Sour, Clean Liver and Bowels.

Give "California Syrup of Figs" at once—a teaspoonful today often saves a sick child tomorrow.

If your little one is out-of-sorts, half-sick, isn't resting, eating and acting naturally—look, Mother! see if tongue is coated. This is a sure sign that its little stomach, liver and bowels are clogged with waste. When cross, irritable, feverish, stomach sour, breath bad or has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, sore throat, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the constipated poison, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of its little bowels without griping, and you have a well, playful child again.

Mother, can rest easy after giving this harmless "fruit laxative," because it never fails to cleanse the little one's liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach and they dearly love its pleasant taste. Full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups printed on each bottle.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. Ask your druggist for a 50 cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs"; then see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company."

# LAND SALE

Under a Decree of Court I shall, at the Confederate Monument, in the Town of Reidsville, at two o'clock p. m., on the 29th of September, 1917, subject to confirmation of Court, sell for cash to the highest bidder, a tract of land adjoining the lands of Charles Roach, William Cole, J. J. McCargo and others, and containing 70 acres more or less, known as property of Alfred North, deceased. This piece of land is located at Cavalry church, between Wentworth and Reidsville, and adjoins the Ford tract of the Dr. Raine lands recently sold under Decree of Court and is desirable, front on the Public Road. The land will probably be sold in more than one parcel.

This August the 16th, 1917.

WILLIAM COLE, Executor of Alfred North, Deceased

# EVER SALIVATED BY CALOMEL? HORRIBLE!

## Calomel is Quicksilver and Acts Like Dynamite on Your Liver

Calomel loses you a day! You know what calomel is. Its mercury; quicksilver. Calomel is Mrs. erous. It crashes into sour bile like dynamite, cramping and sickening you. Calomel should never be put into your system.

When you feel bilious, sluggish, constipated and all knocked out and believe you need a dose of dangerous calomel just remember that your druggist sells for 50 cents a large bottle of Dodson's Liver Tonic, which is entirely vegetable and pleasant to take and is a perfect substitute for calomel. It is guaranteed to start your liver without stirring you up inside, and can not salivate.

Don't take calomel! It makes you sick the next day; it loses you a day's work. Dodson's Liver Tonic straightens you right up and you feel great. Give it to the children because it is perfectly harmless and doesn't gripe.

# Ask Anyone Who Has Used It.

There are families who always aim to keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy in the house for use in case it is needed, and find that it is not only a good investment but saves them no end of suffering. As to its reliability, ask anyone who has used it.



FOR SALE BY  
Trent & Trent, Reidsville, N. C.  
Gardner Drug Co., Reidsville, N. C.  
AND ALL GOOD DEALERS

# WONDERFUL STUFF! LIFT OUT YOUR CORNS!

## Apply a Few Drops Then Lift Corns Or Calluses Off With Fingers—No Pain.

No humbug! Any corn, whether hard, soft or between the toes, will loosen right up and lift out, without a particle of pain or soreness.

This drug is called freezone and is a compound of ether discovered by a Cincinnati man.

Ask at any drug store for a small bottle of freezone, which will cost but a trifle, but is sufficient to rid one's feet of every corn or callus.

Put a few drops directly upon any tender, aching corn or callus. Instantly the soreness disappears and shortly the corn or callus will loosen and can be lifted right off with the fingers.

This drug freezone doesn't eat the corns or calluses but shrivels them without even irritating the surrounding skin.

Just think! No pain at all; no soreness or smarting when applying it or afterwards. If your druggist don't have freezone have him order it for you.

Lawn party at Wentworth, Tuesday night. Go and take your friends.

Subscribe today.

# LAND SALE

Under a Decree of Court I shall, at the Confederate Monument, in the Town of Reidsville, at two o'clock p. m., on the 29th of September, 1917, subject to confirmation of Court, sell for cash to the highest bidder, a tract of land adjoining the lands of Charles Roach, William Cole, J. J. McCargo and others, and containing 70 acres more or less, known as property of Alfred North, deceased. This piece of land is located at Cavalry church, between Wentworth and Reidsville, and adjoins the Ford tract of the Dr. Raine lands recently sold under Decree of Court and is desirable, front on the Public Road. The land will probably be sold in more than one parcel.

This August the 16th, 1917.

WILLIAM COLE, Executor of Alfred North, Deceased

# NOTICE OF SUMMONS

North Carolina, Before His  
Rockingham County, Honor,  
Henry P. Lane, 11th  
Judicial District

Nettie May Fagg, ) Service of  
vs ) summons by  
Jesse Hughes Fagg, ) publication

The defendant above named will take notice that an action entitled above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Rockingham County, North Carolina, before his Honor, Henry P. Lane, Judge of the 11th Judicial District, to secure support for the plaintiff and her two infant children; and the said defendant will further take notice that he is required to appear at the Law Office of J. M. Sharp, in Reidsville, N. C., before the 8th day of September, 1917 at 10 o'clock a. m. and answer or demur to the complaint of plaintiff.

JAS. T. SMITH,  
Clerk Superior Court

This 4th day of August, 1917.

# EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

Having duly qualified as executor of the last will and testament of Mrs. W. R. French, deceased, notice is hereby given to all persons holding claims against said estate to present them to the undersigned duly verified, on or before August 6th, 1917, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make settlement at once.

W. R. FRENCH, Admr.  
of Mrs. W. R. French, deceased  
Reidsville, N. C., August 6th, 1917.

Farmers! Listen!  
Our New Model Hyd. Ram  
World's Latest and Best.  
Pumps water from spring  
flowing well or brook.  
No running expenses.  
We replace other pumps.  
Special Factory Prices.  
We stand by guarantee.  
Your money's worth or your money back.  
Write to RIFE RAM & PUMP WORKS,  
Waynesboro, Virginia, for Catalog.

# NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain Deed of Trust executed on September 10th, 1916 by M. L. Rice, trading under the firm name and style of Celery Cola Bottling Co. to Robt. P. Mitchell, Trustee, the terms of which have not been complied with, the undersigned will, on Friday, August 31st, 1917, in front of the Rockingham Savings Bank & Trust Company, in the town of Reidsville, N. C., at 12 o'clock M., sell to the highest bidder for cash, the following personal property, to wit:

One Carbonator, One Bottling Table, One Filterer, One Gas Gauge, One Washing Outfit, One motor, One Meter the entire stock of Crates, Bottles, Extracts, Coloring Matter, Syrups, and all other goods and fixtures in the building now occupied by said M. L. Rice as a Bottling Plant. It being in the first story of Building on West Market Street in said Town of Reidsville, and known as the "Old Waite Warehouse Building," and owned by H. H. Williamson.

Also one Ford Motor Truck  
For further reference see Book 183, page 111, Register of Deeds Office, Rockingham County.

This July 31st, 1917.  
ROBT. P. MITCHELL, Trustee

# LAND SALE

Under an order of the Superior Court, in order to make assets to pay debts of the estate of Anthony Johnson, deceased, I will sell for cash to the highest bidder, at public auction, in the Town of Reidsville, at the Confederate Monument, at two o'clock p. m. on Saturday, September the 1st, 1917, subject to confirmation of Court, a tract of land, situated in Ruffin Township on the Ridge Road, adjoining the lands of William French, J. R. Wall, W. K. Davis and others:

Beginning at a Poplar, W. K. Davis' and J. D. French's corner; thence North 100 Poles to the Ridge Road; thence with said Ridge Road South 88 degrees West 24 poles; thence South 52 d. West 40 Poles to a Stone in Mrs. William French's Dower Line; thence with her line South 40d. E. 86 1/2 poles to the beginning and containing 20 acres more or less, known as the Leah Stewart Place, the bidding to begin at \$148.50

July 23, 1917  
W. R. FRENCH, Admr.  
of Anthony Johnson, Deceased

# NOTICE

Having qualified before the Clerk of the Superior Court of Rockingham County as administrator of Mrs. T. L. Evans, deceased, all persons holding claims against the estate of said deceased are hereby notified to present them to me for payment on or before the 31st day of July, 1918, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to the estate of the deceased are requested to make immediate payment.

Benaja, N. C., July 19th, 1917.  
J. H. RICHARDSON, Administrator  
of Mrs. T. L. Evans, deceased,  
A. J. Burton, Attorney, Reidsville,  
N. C.

# ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Having duly qualified as administrator of the estate of John H. Millner, deceased, of Rockingham County, N. C., this is to notify all persons holding claims against the said estate to present them to the undersigned duly verified on or before the 18th day of July 1918, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

All persons indebted to the said estate will please come forward and make immediate settlement.  
J. R. MOORE, Admr.  
of John H. Millner, deceased,  
Reidsville, N. C., July 18, 1917.

# ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Having duly qualified as administrator of the estate of Eliza McAden, deceased, of Rockingham county, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the said estate to present them to the undersigned, duly verified on or before the 15th day of July 1918, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to the said estate will please make settlement at once.

W. S. WINDSOR, Admr.  
of Eliza McAden, deceased,  
Reidsville, N. C., July 13, 1917.

# ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Having qualified as administrator of the estate of J. T. Mathins, deceased, late of Rockingham county, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of the said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned at Reidsville, N. C., on or before the 14th day of August, 1918, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate settlement.

This the 14th day of August, 1917.  
J. W. MICHAEL, Admr.  
P. T. Stiers, Attorney.

Now is the time to subscribe