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ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

FEARFUL WORK OF WATER

BIG LANDSLIDE THAT DEVASTATED AN ENTIRE VALLEY

William E. Linney of Wilkesboro investigates Jack Branch Catastrophe and Writes of What He Saw—Great Picture of Destruction. Charlotte Observer.

One of the freaks of the recent landslides in the mountains of western North Carolina was known as the Jack Branch catastrophe in Wilkes county.

William E. Finley of Wilkesboro recently made a personal investigation of this landslide and has written The Observer as follows:

"Yesterday I rode a horse to the top of the Brushy Mountains in Wilkes county west of Russell's Gap, tied the horse to a tree, and walked down the southern slope of Little Union Knob to the head of a long, narrow ravine, down which flows a small stream, locally known as 'The Jack Branch.' The purpose of such a journey was to see for myself, that which has been the subject of conversation among all the people for miles around since the 15th of the month, the big landslide.

No one pretends to know just the source of a volume of water large enough and with sufficient pressure to literally tear out the side of a granite cliff and hurl it with terrific force far down into the level plain below. Every one is asking, 'Whence came this ocean of water? Was it belched up out of the earth, or did it pour down from the clouds?' But no one seems to know. If the Catawba River were turned into the Jack Branch, and the Yadkin River were added for good measure, the combined strength of the two rivers would not move the huge boulders which are now lying one-half-mile down the valley below where they have lain since somewhere in the prehistoric past. No one knows from whence the water came, but they all know it came, and that with such terrific force that it broke loose the solid rock from the mountain side, leaving the ragged crust of the cliff to fall in an ill up the great gap swept out by the stream of water, as if by the hammer of Thor, hurled from his iron-gloved hand, had buried itself in the cliff. No sooner were these rocks broken loose than they were carried whirling down the mountain as if Neptune had pierced the cloud with a three-pronged trident and all the waters had been emptied out in the small space of 300 feet.

"Beginning here, as abruptly as if blown up by a mine, a shapeless mass of debris, 20 feet high, swept down the long ravine, groaning, grinding, seething, surging to the lowlands, plowing up trees and earth and rocks as it went, and adding them to the great mass. Not only was the earth torn up to the rock beneath, but the solid rock, kept firm by the deep layer of earth covering it, was chiseled out like a trough to a depth of five feet and for a distance of hundreds of yards.

"One would naturally suppose that the heavy rocks would drop out of the mass and lodge at the foot of the steep incline; but there are boulders, dozens of them, weighing at least 10 tons, lying one-half mile below where they first broke loose, which, strange as it may seem, traveled over half the distance down a grade of not more than five per cent.

"One who had never seen this valley before can only vaguely imagine the havoc wrought by this landslide. As one looks over the desert-like waste of rocks and logs and sand, one would never dream that a week ago it had been a green valley, darkened by the shade of trees whose branches were bending under their heavy load of ripening fruit.

"Rocks, rocks, rocks! For a distance of more than a half mile along the valley, varying in width to conform to the lay of the land, there are rocks, ranging from the size of coarse sand to half the size of a Pullman sleeper. They are piled and packed and jammed together in ugly confusion over all the valley to a depth of from three to ten feet. If one should venture to say that a train of 30 cars, loaded by 1000 men, could not haul the rock from this valley and pile them up a mile away in 12 months; or if one should say that a carload of dynamite, all exploded at once, could not break loose so many rocks, he would doubtless be thought to use hyperboles. But one will be convinced that either statement would be conservative when one stands on the ground—or rocks, and sees for one's self.

"Remarkable Feature. A remarkable thing about the behavior of the land-slide in its course is the fact that it did not always seek the lowest ground. For instance, there lies a mulberry tree, stripped of its bark and limbs, on the side of the hill in the path of the slide. It has been torn out by the roots and mashed to the ground. Just across the stream from it, and standing on ground 10 feet below its level is a lumber hack which was left untouched.

"There is no sign left to mark the place of the Russell home which was knocked into splinters and swept down the stream. A few pieces of furniture, or rather bits of furniture, may be seen strewn along the edge of landslide's path. Beyond this there is no indication that there ever was a house there. A large poplar tree marks the place where Mr. Russell and his wife, each carrying a child, blinded by the mud and water, beaten almost senseless by the surging rocks and timber, fought their way to safety some hundred yards below where the house stood.

"Five centuries from now the aged mountaineer living in that region will be telling the children a story, as tradition will have it, that once upon a time the waters gathered in the mountains above and, without warning burst out in the valley and carried death and destruction in its wake. The old man will become more grave, and the eager listening child will bend his ear to hear the story of the three children who went down with the waves and of the one who was never found."

FEARFUL EXPLOSION NEAR NEW YORK

Immense Stores of Ammunition Intended for Europe Exploded and Shook the City Like an Earthquake, Also All the Country Round About.

An untold quantity of high explosives stored at Black Tom's Island near New York, waiting shipment to Europe, exploded Saturday night and gave New York city and surrounding towns a jolt that seemed for the time to mean their total destruction. The loss, both of life and property, is yet unknown. It is not known whether the explosion was of accidental origin or whether it was the result of a plan similar to the ones carried on last year by German agents. Thirteen warehouses were burned.

The detonations, which were felt in five states, began with a continuous rapid-fire of small shells, then the blowing up of great quantities of dynamite, trinitrotoluene and other high explosives, followed by the bursting of thousands of shrapnel shells which literally showered the surrounding country and waters for many miles around.

It was verily a night of terror in the vicinity, and this vicinity is the most populous center in the world. New York, Brooklyn, Jersey City and surrounding towns felt the force of the shock and the people turned out of bed in the early hours of the morning to join in a pandemonium on the streets such as has never been witnessed. The police, themselves in ignorance of what had happened and what was happening, were blowing their alarm whistles, the pavements were strewn with the glass from thousands of shattered windows, and there were wild reports of all sorts of imaginable disasters. The people had no means of knowing that instead of houses around them being blown up the seat of the trouble was one of the islands down the harbor, where vast stores of powder and war munitions were being exploded.

It was a night alarm of the most terrifying character and when the details are available it may be shown that it was the most far reaching destruction of property by explosion in the history of the country. Black Tom Island had been utilized as a base for the collection of war munitions by train from the factories and there had been accumulated many carloads of explosives. These trains had been standing at the piers waiting to be unloaded on barges and thence transferred to the ships. The explosion of the powder in these cars spread disaster to the warehouses and to the loaded barges themselves, some of which floated off down stream ablaze with their dangerous cargoes, thus giving spread to the terror. Two of these blazing, powder-laden barges drifted against the docks at populous Ellis Island, but it is to the credit of the directing management that first thought was given to the patients in the hospital and these were removed to safety.

"Tobacco Lands. The Monroe Journal reports the visit to Union county of Mr. Sam Bivens, farm demonstrator for Vance county, accompanied by two tobacco farmers from the latter county. The demonstrator showed them over the lands of Union and they found that much of it is adapted to tobacco culture. They expressed the belief, as reported to The Journal, that tobacco growing would add a valuable crop to the agricultural resources of Union county. The Journal tells of a former experiment in tobacco growing by Mr. R. A. Totten, who found that Union county soil would produce as fine a grade of tobacco as can be grown in Caswell, where Mr. Totten had had experience in tobacco cultivation, but he did not prosecute the industry because there was no market facility. Standy and Anson counties are known to be producers of fine tobacco and it is a probable fact that the tobacco belt of North Carolina is as yet only imperfectly developed.

"BODIES OF CHILDREN HALF EATEN BY DOGS Little Tots, Brother and Sister, Swept Away When Waterspout Destroyed Their Home. Charlotte Observer. One of the saddest stories brought in to The Observer since the flood is that of the finding of two little bodies, a girl and a boy, their corpses partially devoured by dogs or wild animals, in northern Alexander county, two miles down Jack's branch, a small stream on the lands of Lee St. Clair. They were drowned and washed away when the home of Lonas Russell was destroyed by a waterspout July 15th. A third child is still missing. There were five children in the family, but the father saved the two youngest when the home was destroyed.

"SUMMER GOODS MUST GO. BIG EIGHT DAY SALE NOW GOING ON AT THE RED HOT RACKET.

SPOTTSVYLVANIA WAS ONLY A NOSE BLEED

That Is the Way It Compares With Fighting Between British and Germans—If It Keeps Up Both Sides Will Be Extirminated.

Berlin Special to New York World. There is no sign of weakness in the German wall of iron and blood, cemented as it is by a spirit of courage and determination to hold or die. There is no crack in the German armor upon which are falling the most terrific blows which ever fell upon an army. And there is steam and punch enough behind that wall to swing Hercules sledge hammer blows in return with frightful effect.

After twenty centuries of so-called civilization, a human epic to which only a Homer could do justice, is being acted between the Somme and the Ancre. From 1,250,000 to 1,500,000 men, ranging from 3-inch field pieces up to the giant 38-centimeter, wage the mortal combat from north of the Ancre to south of the Somme.

"Greatest Battle in History. It is not only the greatest battle of the world war; it is the greatest in the history of the world. For numbers, for Spartan heroism, for bravery and endurance, for desperate charges and counter-charges in the face of certain death, for fierceness in hand-to-hand fighting, there is nothing comparable in the annals of history. The battle of Somme is of super-Napoleonic proportions. It is Thermopylae, Marathon, the Teutoburger Forest, Hastings, Joan d'Arc at Orleans, Saratoga, Waterloo, Gettysburg, Sedan and Mukden rolled onto one. From the steady roll and rumble, the thunder, the vivid flashes and smoke clouds, one might think the gods of the ancient world were battling.

If the German estimate of the allies' losses—about 250,000—is somewhere near right, then the losses on all sides must be well over 300,000. Waterloo with 62,000 and Gettysburg with 55,000 seem almost like skirmishes in comparison. And still the battle rages unabated, such fighting as never was before. The 'Bloody Angle' at Spottsylvania was but a nosebleed in comparison. There is a Shiloh 'hornet's nest' in many nooks and corners of the zigzag trenches, and the peach orchard at Gettysburg, a hundred times worse, is being restaged here daily in a score of places.

"Every Sort of Fighting. Between the Ancre and the Somme there is very sort of fighting, with every variety of weapon, from Stone Age clubs and picks and shovels, axes, catapults like those of mediaval times but throwing terrible mines instead of rocks, to the steel of the pre-gunpowder era and to the machine guns and high explosives of this modern day.

With these weapons is all the elemental savagery that goes with them. There are ferocious hand-to-hand encounters with no quarter given or taken. Semi-civilized Senegal negroes are considered 'animals' and seldom get quarter, but once captured, they are safe and well treated. I have seen them as prisoners again on this trip. The Hindus from India, the Senegal negroes, the Turcos, Algerians, South Africans, Australians, New Zealanders and Canadians, together with the English, Irish, Scotch and French, are here battling with the German army.

There has been a 'last charge' for many a battalion and regiment on both sides. The historic last charge of Napoleon's Old Guard to certain death at Waterloo has lived again and again in the charges of Gen. Foch's Frenchmen at Estrees, Belleu, Barleux, La Maisonette and Biaches. The spirit and the courage of annihilation of the Wars of the Roses animated the British. There is nothing in British history to compare with the fierce valor of the British assaults against the German lines.

No Greek phalanx ever stood ground more firmly, with more death defying endurance and fearlessness, than the Germans are doing between the Arce and the Somme. The courage and the blows which the ancient Germans under Arminius showed against the overwhelming Roman legions, but for which, the historian Arnold wrote, there would be no English nation today, were no greater than the German counter-blows against the allies' assaults today.

"Many 'Last Stands.' It is impossible to give an adequate picture of the great battle and the indescribably desperate character, the fierceness, ferociousness and at times the savagery of its fighting. Thermopylae has been repeated again by the Germans. The number of 'last stands' on both sides would fill columns of heroic verse.

With unprecedented slaughter the battle rages on. If long continued, England, France and Germany may well come to the despairing cry of Augustus Caesar, 'Give me back my legions.' My friend Capt. X, writes: 'we are of the fullest confidence, as always, and our incomparable boys are fighting with bravery and heroism that cannot be expressed in words. They have withstood a fortnight of the heaviest calibre of gunfire and of gas and every other sort of attack. There are no trenches left, but only craters, and then the colonial blacks and yellows, the French and British—yes, that is more than even an American may imagine. No one can conceive it who has not been in it. This sort of bitter fighting cannot possibly go on much longer. It means extermination on both sides.'

BANDITS ROUTED WHEN THEY CROSSED THE LINE

Small Detachment of Carranza Soldiers Aid in Trapping Band—Two Americans Killed and One Wounded in Battle.

El Paso (Tex.) Dispatch, July 31. American soldiers reinforced by a small detachment of Carranza troops engaged Mexican bandits who had crossed the Rio Grande into the United States about five miles below Fort Hancock, Texas, 55 miles east of here, early today. Two Americans were killed and one wounded. Only two of the outlaws escaped across the river into Mexico where they are being pursued by Mexican troops and Carranza custom guards.

Upon receiving reports from Robert Wood, a United States custom inspector, that the bandits who had committed numerous depredations on the Mexican side of the frontier recently, had crossed the border, six men of troop F, Eighth United States Cavalry and a hospital corps orderly under Sergeant Lewis Thompson with Wood and Customs Inspector Beane, rode to an adobe hut where the bandits were said to be in hiding. The bandits opened fire from the building killing Wood and Private John Towney and wounding Sergeant Thompson in the shoulder. Beane, fearing that the Mexicans would escape the small detachment called upon the Carranza commander on the other side of the river. He responded with a score of soldiers, crossed into the United States to cut off the outlaws' retreat, the incident marking the first time Carranza soldiers have co-operated in pursuit of bandits on an American soil.

Private Shean of Baltimore, of the hospital corps, who brought Sergeant Thompson to the Fort Bliss hospital, reported to General Bell that the Mexican troopers, 10 in number, acted in a friendly manner towards the Americans, took up a position alongside them and helped keep a hot fire against the hut. When the bandits failed to return the fire the hut was entered and three dead Mexicans were found. Shean said. The Carranza troops took up a blood trail and followed it but the American detachment stayed on this side of the river.

Towney, Shean said, bled to death from a wound in the lung and Wood was shot twice, one bullet entering above the heart, the other in the breast.

"ALLIES EXPECT GOOD WEEK Prospects in Their Favor Better Than at Any Time During the War. London Dispatch, July 30. The opening of the present week finds the prospects of the Entente Allies perhaps brighter than in any previous period of the war, according to the views held here and the position of the Central Powers more discouraging.

General Brussloff's striking victories present the German general staff with the imperative problem of how to reinforce the Eastern front, since General von Linsingen, who was sent by the Germans to aid the shattered Austrians, now has been completely thrust back from the Lutsk salient. But the same problem is presented on the Western front, where, says an unofficial correspondent, the ceaseless battle seems steadily to gain intensity.

"Doublets the constant arrival of fresh German troops and guns," he said, "has everything to do with this result. The enemy shows an increasing tendency to counter-attack." These counter-attacks have failed to stem the steady Entente Allied advance and although at the present moment the fighting on the Somme is mainly devoted to securing mastery of small strategic positions which will be the keys to further progress, there is yet no sign of the Germans making any effective counter-offensive.

The Russians' remarkable victories reveal a most interesting situation. The army of the German general, Count von Bothner, holding the Strip near the Lemberg-Tarnopol Railroad, was a few weeks ago outflanked on the south by General Letchitsky's successful advance, when the Dneister floods prevented Letchitsky's further advance. This enabled von Bothner to hold on to the threatened positions. General Sakharoff then devoted himself to enveloping von Bothner's force on the north with what success is seen in his double victory west of Lutsk and at Brody.

Thus outflanked north and south, it is considered impossible that Count von Bothner can longer delay extricating himself from his precarious position, even if he now can do so without serious losses. The Russians at Brody are at present nearer Lemberg than von Bothner's forces, which are entrusted with Lemberg's defense, and although the country between Brody and Lemberg is very difficult it becomes a question whether the evacuation of both Kovel and Lemberg will not soon become necessary.

"Notice. The meeting of the Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Company on Saturday, the 29th, was adjourned to meet again on Saturday, August 12, at 10 o'clock, at which time all members are urged to be present. No business was transacted Saturday but left over till August 12th. W. H. PHIFER, President. All members of Faulk church are requested to be present next Saturday, August 5. The church roll will be called and revised. E. C. SNIDER, Pastor.

News and Views From Wingate.

Correspondence of The Journal.

Wingate, July 31.—I reckon this July, 1916, will go on record as the most eventful in the history of our nation. The month has been especially marked by great and terrible disasters. Men's skill, discovery and invention have been tested by the elements of nature, and in many instances have proven man's impotency to cope with these elements. However, these disastrous failures doubtless will serve as a lesson to humanity, though a costly one. It must build deeper, on a surer foundation and with greater skill if its works shall be able to stand the test. Perhaps, in following out the injunction given to Noah after the flood which destroyed the ancient world, man may be able to "subdue" the earth and the elements pertaining thereto. When we look about us we find unmistakable evidence that he has, so far as we know, made considerable progress in the accomplishment of his allotted task: "multiply and replenish (fill again) the earth and subdue (conquer) it." And for what purpose should this earth—the home of man—be thus filled again with humanity and brought eventually under its complete dominion? Is it possible that the Great Creator intends, or designs, at some time to completely burn up or annihilate this world after man has done so much to make it compatible with his wants and conditions? Here I go again: a great long essay on and off my subject when I positively didn't intend it. Well, I hope it may not hurt if it does not help the reader.

Mrs. T. J. Perry, who has been at the bedside of her daughter, Mrs. J. H. Allen of Peachland, has returned to her home with the good news that the patient is better and that complete recovery seems near.

News from the bedside of Mrs. T. M. Fields, whose case has been mentioned heretofore, is that she is rapidly recovering and the surgeons express the encouraging hope that she will be able to leave the hospital in another week. Mrs. R. L. Womble, the mother of the patient, went to Hamlet Sunday to see her daughter and to carry the baby to gratify the motherly love for her offspring.

A daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Sikes of Faulk county is suffering an attack of typhoid fever. Mrs. Free and Mrs. J. J. Perry, both of whom have been ill for some days, are recovering nicely to the delight of their friends.

Miss Mary Medlin of Monroe was visiting the family of Mr. and Mrs. Billy Griffin Sunday.

Miss Lillian Culp of Charlotte is the guest of Misses Gladys and Nell Heffner. O. P. T. is always delighted to have reports of the young people's visits among their friends in other communities. He can enter heartily into their joys and pleasures. Some of the sweetest memories of our lives cluster around these visits of our youthful days. However, our facilities for travel were quite meagre compared with the present.

Mr. R. L. Womble deposited about two hundred black bass fish about one inch long in his pond. At the end of two months and four days Mr. Womble, in dragging his pond for the enemies of his pets, caught several of them and on measuring them found that they had grown to full sixteen inches in length in a little over sixty days. That's raising meat in a hurry. Beats chickens out of sight, especially when we remember that they have not been one cent of expense since they were turned into the lake. Mr. Will Nash left Monday morning for Albemarle, where he has secured a job of some kind, presumably carpentering.

Many a heart was made sad and deeply grieved at the news of the death of Mrs. Joe F. Stephenson of Rockingham, which occurred at an early hour Saturday morning, the 29th. The writer can only say here that the remains of the deceased were laid to rest in the cemetery at Meadow Branch in the presence of a large course of sympathizing friends and relatives which gave unmistakable evidence of the love and esteem in which Mrs. Stephenson was held. All hearts go out in profound sympathy for the husband and young daughter by whom the deceased is survived.—O. P. Timist.

HEAT WAVE BROKEN

Canadian High Comes Down and Routes Bermuda Gentleman—Seaboard Has Yet Had No Summer Weather.

Washington Dispatch, July 31. A Canadian high pressure area, bringing down cool, dry air from the Canadian northwest, swept along the whole northern United States today and afforded some relief from the heat wave, which has been the worst in 15 years. Roughly, the new high pressure area brought a drop in temperature everywhere north of a line drawn due west from New York. Below this line its effects were felt in some districts with a change of a few degrees.

The "Bermuda high" which for the past 10 days has been sweeping up currents of hot, water-laden air from the tropics over the whole of continental United States, showed signs today of having pretty well spent itself. Likewise the high pressure area which brought relief to the Atlantic seaboard from Hudson Bay over the week-end has been dissipated.

Weather Bureau officials said today that while the Great Central sections of the country had had the hottest period since 1901, the Atlantic seaboard hardly had been touched by real summer.

CLOSE OF THE UNION MEETING

Last Sermon Sunday Night—Ample Funds to Pay Expenses—The Idea That a Permanent Plan For Each Summer Be Adopted.

The Union meeting in Monroe in which Dr. Ainsworth of Macon, Ga., preached the most able series of sermons ever heard here, came to a close Sunday night. The great effect of this meeting will be felt for a long time. It was not conducted on the style of the usual evangelist but was rather educational and inspirational in its effects. There were no hot air methods and there was no pressure exerted to secure converts nor members. The beauty of the christian life was preached and men and women were urged to adopt it as their life principle. Dr. Ainsworth is a model man and preacher. His language is plain, but chaste and forceful, and his thoughts are clear cut and so well digested that they are easily grasped by every hearer. The meeting is bound to result in higher thinking and better living in this section, for these are the things which were stressed. The mere high pressure methods so often in vogue in protracted meetings pass off in thin vapor after the meeting closes oftentimes because there is nothing behind them, but not so with a meeting like this.

On Sunday morning before Dr. Ainsworth arrived at the tent a collection was taken for making up the expense fund. Subscriptions were all the way from twenty-five cents to fifty dollars. Two men gave fifty each, many gave twenty-five, more gave ten and scores gave five each. The total amount raised was a little over eleven hundred dollars. Dr. Ainsworth was presented with a purse of four hundred dollars and his expenses paid. After the other expenses are paid there will be some left. It has been proposed that this amount be deposited for the purpose of starting a similar meeting for next year, the idea being to have a yearly religious chautauqua of a high order which will attract people for miles around.

One of the most notable meetings of the series was the afternoon service on Sunday for men and boys, though women were not bared. It was largely attended and hundreds of men went up at the close to shake the hand of Dr. Ainsworth and state that they proposed to live better and cleaner lives. The appeal all through the meeting was to people to create themselves a better atmosphere and put their lives upon a higher plane, to live more fully, and not merely to exist. Many of our citizens, including the pastors, deserve great credit for their untiring efforts to make the meeting a success. It was a great success as it was but the bad weather interfered very much. The committees who had the actual work in charge, were as follows:

Executive Committee—John Sikes, Chairman; W. B. Love, Secretary; F. B. Ashcraft, T. C. Lee, Dr. J. M. Belk, R. A. Morrow, R. W. Lemon, W. S. Blakeney, T. J. Gordon. Finance Committee—R. A. Morrow, D. A. Houston, D. B. Snyder, Dr. J. M. Belk, J. W. Lee, W. S. Blakeney, and H. A. Shute. Tent and Grounds Committee—T. J. Gordon, Chairman, J. W. Laney, J. H. Myres, W. J. Rudge and T. C. Lee. Mr. Lee cut and trimmed the two immense center poles for the tent himself. Publicity Committee—G. S. Lee, Jr., G. B. Caldwell and W. C. Sanders. Ushers—W. J. Rudge, G. B. Caldwell, W. B. Love, J. W. Laney, G. H. Clontz, Archie Levy, Allen Lee, Fred Maness, D. B. Snyder, Stamey Helms, W. C. Sanders and E. C. Laney.

Price's Mill News.

Correspondence of The Journal. Monroe R. F. D. 5, July 31.—R. S. Winchester and family of Texas are visiting relatives in Price's Mill section.

Mrs. W. L. Craig spent the latter part of last week in Charlotte visiting relatives.

Mrs. J. B. Price and son, Joe, were the guests of Mrs. L. T. Winchester of Monroe Friday night and Saturday.

Miss Annie Bell Murphy and sister were the guests of Miss Eunice Craig Sunday.

Mr. W. A. Laney and family of Belair were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. K. C. Craig Sunday.

Mrs. W. H. Price spent one day last week with her daughter, Mrs. Fred Deal, of Wadlington.

Misses Blake and Ethel Reid spent Saturday night in Monroe with their uncle, Mr. A. C. Penegar and family.

Mr. Frank Williams of Bakers was the guest of Mr. J. N. Price Friday afternoon.

Rev. B. B. Shankle of Indian Trail was the guest of Mr. J. N. Price Thursday.

Mrs. A. J. Price and Miss Lola Price visited relatives in Price's Mill community Friday.

Mr. W. C. Davis and family were the guests of Mr. M. E. Plyler and family Sunday.

Mrs. J. L. Burns of Charlotte was the guests of her mother, Mrs. W. H. Price, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Funderburk visited relatives in the Flint Ridge community Sunday.

Price's Mill W. O. W. Camp will have a picnic Saturday, Aug 5th at the old picnic ground in Sandy Ridge township, with races and amusement and speaking. Everybody come with well filled baskets.

If Mr. Hughes could manage in some way to get out from behind those whiskers, he might get into the Presidential campaign in earnest.—Henderson Dispatch.