

DAILY WAR REPORTS

Synopsis of War News as Reported Daily from the Scene Battle.

THURSDAY

The battle in the north of France continues with tremendous violence. Neither side has made material gains so far as known. The French war office in its afternoon statement says the battle front extends virtually to the Belgian frontier. The fighting is described as violent but no claim of advantage is made.

Owing to the approach of the German besieging army, the Belgian government has been removed from Antwerp to Ostend. German advices say the besiegers have made progress.

FRIDAY

London, Oct. 8.—10 p. m.—While the immense armies of the belligerent powers of Europe are engaged in a death grapple along lines hundreds of miles in extent in battles which for fierceness and stubbornness have no precedent in history, the little army of Belgium is making a last stand behind the forts of Antwerp, one of the strongest fortified positions in the world.

For the moment at least the struggle around the chief port of Belgium attracts the most attention for the result of the engagement there must have a considerable effect on the big German battle between the Anglo-French and German forces which extends from the Swiss frontier across France, almost to the

Germans while trying to cross the Scheldt, southwest of Antwerp, made their attack from the east and broke some days ago, with the aid of their 16-inch guns, through the first and second belt of forts, according to their own accounts, they defeated the Belgian army and captured a number of guns.

Last night shells began to fall in the city itself and from reports coming through Holland, the railway stations, the Palace of Justice and several oil tanks been damaged.

At the same time six Zeppelin dirigibles flew over the city, dropping bombs, but it has been impossible as yet to ascertain the damage they have done.

SATURDAY

The war chancelleries of the allies and the Germans have not seen fit to lift the curtain of secrecy high enough for the public to obtain an insight into the conditions which prevail along the battle line in France.

"There is nothing to report," says the French war office, "except that there has been a lively engagement in the region of Roye, where in the last two days we have captured 1,600 prisoners."

Of the situation in the east the Austrian general staff, in a dispatch coming by way of Berlin, reported a complete breakup of the Russian invasion in Hungary and said that the Russian emperor's forces had been cleared from a portion of the Carpathians.

The Russians, in their turn, declare that near the East Prussian frontier in Russian Poland they still were pressing the Germans hard and at several points had gained success over them.

SUNDAY

London, Oct. 10, 9:35 p. m.—Antwerp and the forts surrounding the city are in complete possession of the Germans, but the (Continued on page two)

Stand Up Straight and Avoid Tuberculosis.

The first essential in the avoidance of tuberculosis of the lungs or consumption is to keep the lungs strong, so that if the germs are breathed in they can do no harm. One of the most important things in keeping the lungs strong is to keep the chest wide open so that the lungs can be properly used. If the body is drooped or stoops, or if the shoulders are allowed to drag forward (round shoulders), or if the head is carried forward instead of well back over the shoulders, the chest must be flattened, the breathing must be shallow, and the lungs, not being freely used, become weak. It is in this type of chest that tuberculosis usually begins. The consumptive is usually narrow chested, with droop shoulders and with head craned forward. While the development of a strong, well formed chest is one of the most important factors in preventing tuberculosis, the same thing is to be desired if the disease has once started. Not only should we live in the open, but we should stand up straight and learn to "throw a big chest," so that the lungs can grow strong and the fresh air be taken in. The runner, the singer, or any one who is obliged to make sustained effort is taught to stand and sit with the chest high so that the lungs can be used to the best advantage, and if every one would do the same thing there would be less tuberculosis, because there would be fewer weak lungs.—America Medical Association.

Children Pick Bale of Cotton in a Single Day.

The five children of Mr. and Mrs. James Baker, living now at Patrick, S. C., picked a bale of cotton a few days ago, according to a report made to this paper. The oldest of them, Eugene, about 17 years of age, picked 408 pounds; Carl, a few years younger, 405; Hester, a little girl, 275 pounds; Boyce, a boy of ten, 200 pounds; and the baby, only seven years of age, 165 pounds. That is more than some people put in a bale and it was all picked by these little folks. The boys and girls who are not ashamed of work and are willing to do their part are going to make the successful men and women of the future, and you may watch this particular family.—Wadesboro Ansonian.

Conscientious.

The custom of military service requires officers to visit the kitchens during cooking hours to see that the soldiers' food is properly prepared. One old colonel, who let it be pretty generally known that his orders must be obeyed without question or explanation, once stopped two soldiers carrying a soup kettle out of a kitchen.

"Here, you," he growled, "give me a taste of that."

One of the soldiers ran, fetched a ladle and gave the colonel the desired taste. The colonel spat and sputtered. "Good heavens, man! You don't call that stuff soup, do you?"

"No, sir," replied the soldier meekly, "it's dish water we was emptyin', sir."—Ex.

"Why, Johnny," said his mother, "I do believe you're teaching that parrot to swear!"

"No, I'm not, neither," the boy replied. "I'm just telling it what it musn't say."—Ex.

Jurors for Civil Court

FIRST WEEK

Cheraw Township: Lucas Parker, E. T. Melton, J. C. Kendall, E. W. Duvall, Joe Lindsay.

Court House Township: T. C. Webster, J. W. Douglass, J. J. Brock, W. P. Allen, A. L. White, J. C. Baker, D. L. Douglass.

Mt. Croghan Township: C. C. Osborne, B. B. Steen, D. F. Gibson, Luther Sellers, S. H. Oliver.

Old Store Township: G. W. Sanders, J. R. New, H. J. Ogburn, W. C. Agerton, J. E. Wallace.

Jefferson Township: O. J. Threath, J. L. Clark, E. R. Knight, W. D. Wadkins.

Alligator Township: B. C. Alexander, J. C. Grant, C. B. Coward, L. H. McCoy.

Steer Pen Township: J. L. Lewis, R. H. Kirven, J. C. Wilks.

Cole Hill Township: J. P. Odom, John B. Rivers, G. W. Boan.

SECOND WEEK

Cheraw Township: A. B. Davis, T. R. White, W. A. Rice, E. L. Stubbs.

Court House Township: J. M. C. Adams, W. A. Sellers Sr., J. Brock, G. W. Rivers Sr., L. J. Rayfield, T. W. Caskins.

Mt. Croghan Township: J. T. Gullede, L. C. James, T. G. Griggs, W. H. Sellers, Charlie Rivers.

Old Store Township: B. S. Taylor, J. T. Threath, J. M. Arant, R. B. Rollings.

Jefferson Township: L. C. Sullivan, W. M. Raley, C. W. Griffith, C. L. Middleton, J. T. Horton.

Alligator Township: R. T. Seegars, W. A. Blackwell, P. S. Campbell, A. G. Hoffman.

Steer Pen Township: H. L. Chapman, W. E. Freeman, W. A. Johnson.

Cole Hill Township: W. E. Tiller, A. J. Williams, I. C. Turnage, J. P. Polson, J. L. Douglass.

The propensity that some people have for asking foolish questions came up for discussion at a recent, social session, and Congressman Henry G. Danforth of New York was reminded of an incident that happened down in the country.

One day a city man happened in a small country community, and while rambling around found a depression in the earth covering several acres. Some perplexed, he questioned a native close by, and was told that it was the bed of a lost lake.

"You don't really mean it!" exclaimed the city man, again running his eye over the depression. "What ever became of all the water?"

"It was this way," explained the native. "There was a German picnic here once, and when night came they had almost a barrel of them pretzels left over which they didn't want to take home, so they chucked 'em in the lake."

"Yes," responded the city man as the other paused, "but what had that to do with it?"

"Everything," was the smiling rejoinder of the native. "Salt on 'em made the fish so thirsty that they drank all the water up."

"Yes," said the determined-looking woman, "I might manage to hand you a bite to eat if you'll saw and chop a good pile of wood and bring in a few buckets of water and pick the weeds out of the garden and fix up the fence."

"Lady," replied Meandering Mike, "I'm only a hungry wayfarer; I ain't yer husband."—Ex.

Not "Fitten"

Monroe Enquirer

A man went to Salisbury some weeks ago and took subscriptions to a paper. He never sent the paper, although a number of people paid him for it. They got in behind the man, found him in Savannah, Ga., took him to Salisbury, kept him in jail until court and last week they tried him in court and sentenced him to two years on the chain-gang. He got what was coming to him, and you will agree with us in saying that the rascally newspaper man who got the hard-earnings of citizens and put that money down in his pocket and never sent a copy of the publication he took subscriptions for to the subscribers deserves to break rock on a chain-gang. And we know that you will join us in saying, "served him right." But, folks, in all fairness, how about the man who orders the newspaper man to send him a paper and the newspaper man fills that order in good faith, sends the paper every time it is published, goes to great expense to do so and then the fellow who subscribed absolutely refuses to pay for it? How about that man, and how much better is he than J. H. Mays, the convicted man, who got the hard-earnings of citizens and gave nothing in return? We have sat with you, kind reader, in the jury box and in the high court of public opinion have found Mays guilty. The court of law has tried him and found him guilty. The case of the newspaper man who gets a thing of value from his fellow citizens and gives nothing in return has been disposed of. The accused has been found guilty and is out yonder on the roads making a smooth highway for the man who does not pay for his paper to ride over. Now call the next case. Bring into the court the man who got the paper and would not give up his money, now that the case of the man who got the money and would not send his paper has been disposed of and let him be tried. Right here we leave the jury box. We are not "fitten" to sit in judgment on the case. Try him and render your verdict.

Another Holdup.

Country constables and the auto game were being discussed, and Mayor-elect John P. Mitchell of New York, said he was reminded of a recent New Jersey incident.

Some time ago a Gotham man was driving an automobile over one of Jersey's smooth, hard roads, when a man suddenly appeared in the highway and held up a warning hand.

"Halt!" he exclaimed in a voice that had the ring of authority. "You are exceeding the speed limit."

"What are you talking about?" indignantly cried the autoist, bringing his machine to a stop. "I wasn't going 15 miles an hour."

"That's what they all say. You can tell your story to the justice of peace. It's just seven miles beyond. Drive on, please."

There was no help for it, and seven miles for the autoist were slowly traversed. Finally the town came in sight.

"Much obliged to you, pard," said the man, jumping from the car and starting away. "I hated like blaze to take advantage of you, but I was so darned tired I couldn't walk another step."—Ex.

Dr. Knapp's Ten Commandments for Southern Farmers.

- "1. Prepare a deep and thoroughly pulverized seed bed, well drained; break in the fall to the depth of 8, 10 or 12 inches, with implements that will not bring too much of the subsoil to the surface. The foregoing depth should be reached gradually.
- "2. Use seed of the best variety, intelligently selected and carefully stored.
- "3. In cultivated crops give the rows and the plants in the rows a space suited to the plant, the soil and the climate.
- "4. Use intensive tillage during the growing period of the crops.
- "5. Secure a high content of humus in the soil by the use of legumes, barnyard manure, farm refuse, and commercial fertilizers.
- "6. Carry out a systematic crop rotation with a winter cover crop.
- "7. Accomplish more work in a day by using more horsepower and better implements.
- "8. Increase the farm stock to the extent of utilizing all the waste products and idle lands of the farm.
- "9. Produce all the food required for the men and the animals on the farm.
- "10. Keep an account of each farm product, in order to know from which the gain or loss arises."

"Brawling Bill's" Labor Lost.

Some years ago there lived in Wolfboro, N. H., a man who was well known as the possessor of a very loud voice, which gave him the title of "Brawling Bill."

One day his wife put the cream in the churn, which by the way, was the old-fashioned kind. After supper she asked him to do the churning. He replied: "No, I'm going to see Uncle Tom," and went out.

His conscience troubled him, and about 8 o'clock he returned. The churn still stood where it had been, and he immediately set to work. After working nearly two hours and seeing no signs of butter, he shouted: "I'll be cussed if I don't sell that cow."

His wife, who sat near, quietly mending, said:

"You need not. I churned as soon as you went out and put the butter away. That is the buttermilk you have been working on."—Exchange.

Spenser-Watson

Chesterfield, Oct. 10.—DeWitt F. Watson of Cheraw and Miss Willie Spenser of Chesterfield were married at the home of the bride's father, L. L. Spenser, last Thursday evening. Only the immediate family witnessed the ceremony, which was performed by the Rev. J. L. Tyler, pastor of the Chesterfield circuit of the Methodist church.

Mr. Watson is a prominent young farmer. Mrs. Watson is the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Spenser.

The Goods Returned.

Once an old darkey visited a doctor and was given definite instructions as to what he should do. Shaking his head he started to leave the office, when the doctor said:

"Here, Rastus, you forgot to pay me."

"Pay yo for what, boss?"

"For my advice," replied the doctor.

"Naw, suh; naw, suh; I ain't gwine take it," and Rastus suffled out.—Ex.

Panoramic Pictures.

An Automatic camera is now to use that from an aeroplane will take a panoramic picture of the entire route of a flight. It is not a moving picture, but a series of photographs taken one after the other at proper intervals, so that when the pictures are printed they may be fitted together in one long strip, showing the ground passed over. The pilot of the aeroplane pays no attention to the camera after starting, for a little wind motor on the front of the camera operates the machinery and keeps the fresh films coming along at the right intervals.

Before starting, however, it is necessary to estimate the speed of the wind that may be blowing, and set the camera accordingly; for, of course, the speed of an aeroplane is dependent not only on its actual push forward but also on any added or lessened rate of speed due to the wind.

Dudley News.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Laney, of Pageland, visited Mrs. Laney's father, Mr. J. T. Funderburk, Saturday and Sunday, and attended church.

Mr. Edwin Gordan, of the Tradesville community, attended church here Sunday.

Misses Edith and Marietta Plyler spent some time in Monroe last week, and stood the examination for teacher's certificates.

Rev. J. Frank Funderburk filled the appointment at Liberty Hill church Saturday. The pastor was unable to be there because of illness.

The Dudley Sunday school will reorganize Sunday October 18th. Every member who possible can is requested to be present and join the Sunday school and endeavor to make it the best year in its history. You can do it if you try.

Mrs. J. M. Funderburk who has had another serious illness is recovering slowly.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Funderburk, of Pageland, visited at the home of Mr. H. A. Funderburk Sunday.

Mrs. S. A. Funderburk is able to attend church again after an attack of Malaria fever.

Mrs. R. M. Funderburk is on an extended visit to Rock Hill, S. C.

Mrs. Dr. D. A. Funderburk, has been spending several days with her sister, Mrs. W. Henry Collins, at Waxhaw, N. C.

Very few people in this section are selling cotton, possibly because they have had such a very little to open. F

A teacher was questioning a class of boys on the subject of birds. Having received correct answers to the questions about feathers, bills, feet and wings, he put the question: "What is it a bird can do that I cannot?"

Fly, was the answer that he hoped to get. For some moments the boys thought, but no answer. At last one boy held up his hand.

"My lad, what is it?"

"Lay an egg, sir."

"Well, Baby," said the minister to the small son of one of his deacons, "what is the news?"

"Popper's got a new set of false teeth."

"Indeed," said the minister, restraining a desire to laugh, "and what will he do with the old set?"

"Oh, I suppose," replied Bobby, "they'll cut 'em down and make me wear 'em."—Ex.