

**THE WAR—TWELVE MONTHS' SUMMING-UP**

On the first anniversary of the Great War there is an inevitable temptation to estimate in terms of achievement and result the meaning of twelve months of world war. In this period not less than 10,000,000 men have been killed, wounded, or have gone into foreign prisons; a territory exceeding in area Ohio or Pennsylvania has been ravaged. Cities known through the centuries as treasure-houses of art or in the last century become the centers of modern industrial life have been destroyed. Written history has no record to compare with the tale of recent months of suffering, slaughter, destruction, human misery, and human grandeur. But what now is the result?

The simplest answer to this question is to take the premise that peace would come tomorrow on the basis of things as they are. Such a settlement it is instantly apparent would mean that Germany, helped rather by her use of the resources of her two allies than to any capacity of theirs, has won more European territory than any state has acquired by a single war since the Treaty of Westphalia, a more complete victory than any people since the Napoleonic episode. Today her armies occupy practically all of Belgium and 8000 square miles in France, that region which before the war was the center of French industry and French mineral production. In the East victorious forces have pushed deep into Poland and approached Warsaw, Riga, and Brest-Litovsk.

On the field of battle Germany has won mighty and memorable triumphs. Her defeats have been repulses, when her foe was in his last ditch. They have resulted in the interruption of an advance, the recoil from the extreme point of progress. But at the close of a year German armies are fighting on French, Belgian, Russian soil; only in a tiny corner of Alsace has the foe retained a foot-hold in the Fatherland. Allied offensives in the West, after terrible losses, have invariably been beaten down within sight of their starting-places. Since Von Kluck recrossed the Aisne in September, Germany has suffered no material loss, despite the masses she sent to the East. The "Spring Drive" of the Allies has dwindled to a gallant but only locally successful push of the French at the edge of the Lorette hills.

In the East the amazing victories of Tannenberg, Lodz, the Mazurian Lakes, and in the recent terrific campaign in Galicia have checked, repulsed, routed Russian advances and today (late in July) Russian hosts are clinging desperately to the permanent line of fortifications about Warsaw, against which German masses are steadily driving with still unchecked vigor. The greatest battles of modern warfare have been won between the Baltic and the Rumanian boundary by generalship and military efficiency in men as in commanders that has only the Napoleonic parallel.

At the Dardanelles German-led Turkish troops have for months held back Allied fleets and army corps. Around the Gallipoli peninsula the troops that lost Lule Burgaz and Kumancovo are making a fight unsurpassed at Plevna, unrivalled in the long history of Osmanli power in Europe. More English and French troops than perished in the long Crimean campaign have found their graves in the few weeks of fighting north of the Dardanelles; and five Allied battleships have been sunk in the narrow waterways.

Serbian efforts have declined to mere passivity. Italy, bringing new and eager masses into the field against the shaken regiments of Austria, directed by German officers, has, as yet, made but small progress in emerging from the constricted field in which the Austrian fortified mountains confine her. To hold France, England, and Belgium at bay in the West, to sweep Russia back over hundreds of miles in swift defeat, to give Austria and Turkey the necessary support to withstand tremendous attacks,—this has been within the resources of German genius in the past months.

Only on the water has she suffered real defeat. There her few ships have been sunk; her commercial fleets have been scattered, sent to prize courts or interned. Beyond the seas Kinohau, Southwest Africa, Togoland, Kamerun, and Samoa have been conquered. Sea-power has dwelt with her as with Napoleon. But as Napoleon conquered the Continent, Germany has successfully defeated Russia, France, Great Britain, Belgium. The victory for the first year is then hers. Such differences of opinion as exists must be over the extent of the victory, which, however great, is nowhere yet decisive.—From "One Year of War," by Frank H. Simonds, in the American Review of Reviews for August.

**Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA**

**THE TOOMBS AND GRADY "CLASSICS" ON KING COTTON**

(By John Temple Graves, in New York American.)

It is with almost a human affection that the men and women of Dixie regard the white staple of their fields. It is really a part of them—a product exclusively their own—ornament of their plantations and basis of their fortunes. It is embalmed in the song and story of all that land.

In the literature of the people of the New South one of the distinctly cherished classics is Henry W. Grady's famous prose poem on Cotton.

It was written in 1882—just as the South was coming into a new industrial glory through its cotton mills—and is treasured in every scrapbook South of the Potomac. Among the admirers of the editor-orator it is ranked with Robert Ingersoll's tribute to his brother as a masterpiece of eloquent description.

**Robert Toombs Grows Eloquent**  
One day far in advance of Grady's time in Georgia, when cotton was in serious crisis, the great Robert Toombs in a burst of convention eloquence said:

"But a few months ago they told us Cotton was King and that before his throne the crowned monarchs of the world would crouch and sue for favor. But now before a frost has withered a single leaf in his coronet he comes into the hall a shivering pauper crying, 'Give me a drink or I perish!'"

But Grady was the apostle of development, the eloquent optimist of the new industrial South, and he embalmed the great Southern staple in this prose poem which is now a definite part of his fame. It is of peculiar national interest and application in the present crisis of the South.

**Grady's Prose Poem**

"What a royal plant it is! The world waits in attendance on its growth. The showers that fall whispering on its leaves are heard around he earth. The sun that shines upon it is tempered by prayer of all the people. The frosts that chill it and the dews that descend from the stars are noted, and the trespass of a little worm upon its green leaf means more to England and English homes than the advance of a Russian army upon her Asian frontier. It is gold from the time it puts forth its tiniest shoot.

"Its foliage decks the sombre earth in emerald sheen. Its blossoms reflect the brilliant hues of sunset skies in Southern climes, and put to shame the loveliest rose, and when loosing its snowy fleeces to the sun it floats a banner that glorifies the field of the humble farmer, that man is marshaled under a flag that will compel the allegiance of the world and wring a tribute from every nation of the earth. Its fibre is current in every bank in all the world.

"Its oil adds luxury to lordly banquets in noble halls and brings comfort to lowly homes in every clime. Its flour gives man a food richer in health producing value than any the earth has ever known, and a curative agent long sought and found in nothing else. Its meal is feed for every beast that bows to do man's labor, from Norway's frozen peaks to Africa's parched plains.

"It is a heritage that God gave to this people when He arched the skies established our mountains, girded us about with oceans, tempered the sunshine and measured the rain. Ours and our children's forever and forever—and no princelier talent ever came from His Omnipotent hand to mortal stewardship."

**THE SEARCH FOR LIGHT**

(From Ingersoll's "Prose Poems.")

We read the pagans' sacred books with profit and delight. With myth and fable we are charmed, and find a pleasure in the endless repetition of the beautiful, poetic and absurd. We find in all these records of the past, philosophies and dreams, and efforts stained with tears of great and tender souls, who tried to pierce the mystery of life and death, to answer the eternal questions of the whence and the whither, and vainly sought to make, with bits of shattered glass, a mirror that would in every breath reflect the face and form of Nature's perfect self.

**OPPORTUNITY FOR RANDOLPH BOY**

The State Legislature provides one scholarship to the A. and M. College for every member of the Lower House. Randolph county is entitled to one free tuition for which no application has been made this year. This scholarship is worth \$45 per year. There ought to be some deserving young man in the county who should get the benefit of it. If this scholarship is not applied for pretty soon, it will be loaned to some other young man of another county. It seems to me that Randolph should be able to use this scholarship.

Any young man wishing to enter the A. and M. College, please see me at once.

T. F. BULLA,  
County Superintendent of Schools.

**THE BOY WHO CAN**

The boy who works his way through college has always been a winner. He gets the warmest praise and he usually finds a place awaiting him, for when a fellow wants to get an education had enough to work, and work hard, for it he is likely to be worth the attention of men and business wanting dependable service.

Graduating from one of the leading colleges of the South this year will be a Salisbury boy who earned his way. He learned telegraphy and earned a living for himself, paid his way through college and helped his struggling mother. When he gets his degree in June he will be at, or close to, the head of his class. This boy held a job as night operator for the telegraph company, attended college through the day, financed his own career and sent his mother a check every month.

Another Salisbury boy is finishing his first year at college after having worked his way to the campus. He wrote his father that he does not need any help, that he has his expenses all paid except his board and he is taking care of that out of his earnings on the campus.

How proud a dady must be of such a boy. Brave, free, independent and with character strong and dependable, these boys will succeed in life. All such will, for they have the making of a man in them and they prove it before they are tested out in the most serious world's work.

What a contrast to the many idle, helpless fellows there are throughout the land—not bad, well meaning, but helpless and lacking the will—the determination, the application to work out their own salvation. A lad who will prepare himself for college, work his way through will work himself to a position of trust. He will prove a winner.

But the more helpless lad needs to be encouraged and boosted. He is not of necessity bad. Many such have in them the best spirit, the truest metal and only need to be boosted and started on the right road. In fact most boys and men, too, flounder. It takes the average man some time to find himself, and the trouble is too many wait and loaf, through valuable time awaiting the development of the finding process. This is the man—the boy, who needs the kind word of encouragement, the earnest suggestion of a true friend that he is worth while and can win—the encouragement that will fire his soul and inspire his life.

But we simply started out to say a word for the working boy—the one with the grit to overcome and to succeed despite the many hindrances in his way. Salisbury has just now two, if not more, shining examples—boys who are proving themselves, making good with a big G.—Exchange.

**Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.**

This is a remedy that every family should be provided with, and especially during the summer months. Think of the pain and suffering that must be endured when medicine must be sent for or before relief can be obtained. This remedy is thoroughly reliable. Ask any one who has used it. Obtainable everywhere.

**RAISE MORE CATTLE**

Henderson Gold Leaf.

The campaign started Saturday in Raleigh to further the breeding of beef cattle in North Carolina is a most worthy undertaking, and may prove the breaking away from and dethroning King Cotton, and incidentally the solution of the problems of the Southern farmer. For many years there has been a little band of "dreamers," as they were sometimes looked upon, who have been advocating the introduction of the cattle industry into this State as a means of money-making. Other States are doing it and are making a success of it, and there is no reason why North Carolina should not equal the others. Agricultural experts have declared many times that North Carolina was well suited to the production of cattle, and there never was a better time to demonstrate this than at the present time.

Cotton prices may drop, as they will as long as record crops are made, but no matter how much beef is raised, the price is going to remain high enough for the breeders to make money. A man can make out with scant clothing in times of depression, but he must have something to eat, and the man who raises foodstuffs is going to be in the boat.

**WHAT CATARRH IS**

It has been said that every third person has catarrh in some form.

Science has shown that nasal catarrh often indicates a general weakness of the body; and local treatments in the form of snuffs and vapors do little, if any good.

To correct catarrh you should treat its cause by enriching your blood with the oil-food in Scott's Emulsion which is a medicinal food and a building-tonic, free from alcohol or any harmful drugs. Try it.

Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J.

**HEALTH NOTES**

**72,000 Babies Without Names**

The Vital Statistics Department is having a great deal of trouble because parents are reluctant to give to the local registrars the given-names of their babies. Not much more than 10 per cent. of the babies are named on the certificates. There is a provision for filing the name of the child later through what is known as a supplemental birth certificate, but not many parents have availed themselves of this opportunity. The registration of the baby's birth as well as filing the supplemental birth certificate is done free of charge.

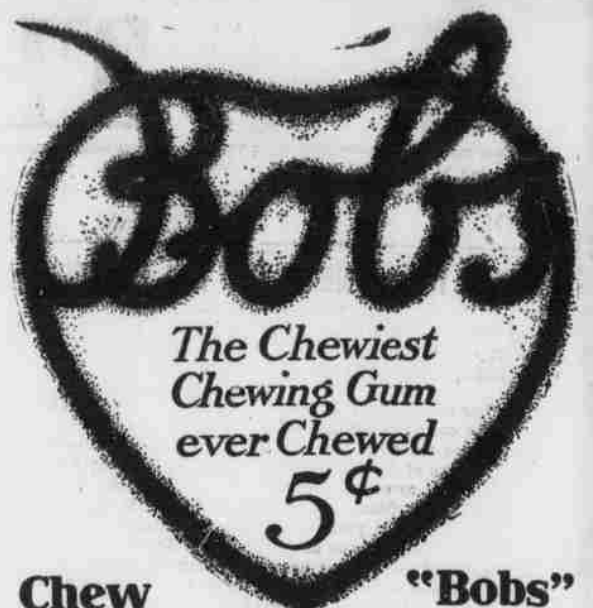
**Sleeping Porches and Open Air Schools**

"Have you noticed how many sleeping porches are being constructed in the city of Raleigh?" asked an observing visitor in that city recently. "It's the same way all over the country. It is wonderful to note how the attitude has changed in the last year or two regarding sleeping porches, fresh air sleeping, and I might add open air schools."

The sleeping porch is the best investment that a home can make. If it is second to any it is the bath room. "It is a fact," said he, "that in a few years a house will be considered more complete without a bath room than without its fresh air arrangements. And the same reformation that is rapidly taking place in the homes as to fresh air apartments will soon be seen in all the schools."

Over twenty-nine thousand is the number of people vaccinated at the end of four weeks in the five counties conducting State and county anti-typhoid campaigns. In the remaining two weeks it is expected that the number will be slightly increased but the greater part of the work for the remainder of the time will be giving the second and third treatments. By the end of the six weeks' campaign it is probable that the 30,000 mark will have been reached. Northampton holds first place as having vaccinated the largest per cent. of her population.

Work has begun in improving the road between Greensboro and High Point. At least three weeks will be required for the work.



**Chew "Bobs"**  
5c. the packet or two "Bobs" for a cent at all the better stands and stores.

**WHAT are they, Ernestine?**  
Why, little heart-shaped hunks of the chewiest chewing gum, all coated over with peppermint candy—a new chew to the gum and a new pep to the peppermint.  
**All Dealers Sell "Bobs"**

**THE BUICK FOR 1916**

**SIXES EXCLUSIVELY**

**\$985**

**F. O. B. Flint, Michigan**

No other motor car at any price insures its owner as great value, dollar for dollar, as the Buick valve-in-the-head for 1916.

We announce with pleasure that we have secured the agency for Randolph county for the new Buick-Six for 1916, and we believe that no other Six at a thousand dollars will compare with this car in point of power, make-up and equipment. We shall take pleasure in proving this assertion with a demonstration.

**Randolph Motor Company**