

THE EXCHANGE

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GOING AFTER HENRY.

Mr. Henry Page was indignant enough to put in the papers that "It was his profound belief that we haven't a man to put in his brother's place in Congress who would not rattle in his shoes."

Of course Mr. Page didn't think just how it would look in type and how the people of the district would comment on the matter, and of course he did not think what an embarrassment it would bring his able and modest brother—and doubtless would like to recall the letter.

A good deal has been said about it and this is the way that brother Ashcraft of the Monroe Enquirer talks about it:

Mr. Henry A. Page, of Aberdeen, has written a letter to the Charlotte Observer expressing regret that his brother, Congressman R. N. Page, has decided not to be a candidate for reelection. In expressing such feeling Mr. Page voices the sentiment of a large number of citizens in the Seventh District. Congressman Page has done and is doing a man's work, is a good Congressman. Mr. Page is writing about his brother, Congressman R. N. Page, says: "It is my very profound belief that we haven't a man to put in his place who will not rattle in his shoes." It is natural for a man to think well of his people. It is a human weakness for us to think that our folks are altogether fit. Brother Henry just indulged that weakness to the breaking point, that's all. Brother Henry is away off his "kate" in thinking that Brother Bob is so almighty big that there is not some-where in the Seventh District a man large enough to fill his shoes and not rattle in 'em. How come that Brother Bob looms up so big that we do not have a man who will not rattle in his shoes? Has he more learning from the books than has any other man in the Seventh District? He could hardly make such claim. Has he lived longer and had more of the teaching in the world's great school than has any other man in the Seventh District? Hardly think so. Then in God's name, Brother Henry, why do you think that Brother Bob is so much bigger than any other man in all the Seventh District? Has God Almighty furnished him with more brains than him so much bigger intellectually and in other ways that there is not a man in the Seventh Congressional District who will not rattle in his shoes? We hardly think so. We lay no claim to orthodoxy, but it always did strike us that God Almighty is just and our God would not be partial enough to make one man of the same race, the same blood, so much bigger than his fellows that in a great big Congressional district there could not be found a man large enough to take his place and not rattle in his shoes. Brother Bob is a big man and he is doing a big man's work, but if he and every other Page in the Seventh Congressional District were to pass in their checks today the boy on the street corner would be piping out, "Peasants, five cents a pint," as the long line of mourners returned from the funeral, just like he did when all the Pages were alive and doing well, and that same day some sleepy railroad hand would rouse up when number five blew away down the road and call out, "Railroad" to the ones waiting around the depot just like he did day before yesterday. Yes, when another man steps into Congressman Page's shoes and into the shoes of all the other Pages and all other men now living in the Seventh District or in any other old district, as they will sooner or later, there will not be enough rattling in the shoes to make the busy old world take notice of it. We in our more egotistic moments may think that we and ours are cutting some swath across the old earth, that there are none big enough to fill our old footwears when we lay it aside, but after all, when the joy birds are picking the long dry nest-building grass from off our graves the Congress of the United States, the jails and penitentiaries will be filled with the same grade of brains, ability and character as they now are. No, there will be no rattling in shoes when others fill them. And in the case of Congressman Page, good and able Congressman that he is, why there will not be enough rattling around in his shoes after the fourth of March to keep the baby awake. Put on the soft pedal when it comes to bragging about one man being so big that no other man can be found who will not rattle in his shoes. We are all made of the same clay. We will all mingle in the same dirt. Between the making and the mingling while he is cutting his little bit of a super on the earth before going down into it in his last sleep no man is so far superior in brain, ability or in any other way that among thousands of his fellow-creatures there cannot be found a man to

measure up in every way to him. When we lay aside our footwears and go barefooted into eternity, whether we have the best-galvanized boots of the district or the soft kid shoe of the Congressman there will be some man to step into those same shoes and fill 'em plum full." Mr. Henry A. Page usually writes well. There are few in the State who write such fine and sensible articles as he writes—but he is not up to his high standard in saying that he does not believe that there is a man in the district who can fill his brother Bob's shoes. Why, one man does not count for so much that his place in the world's big work will not be filled completely. If Edison had died when he was ten days old we would have the electric light just the same as we now have it, and going down street you would hear some phonograph grinding out "It's a Long Way to Tipperary." If Bell had died in his infancy we would have the telephone just the same and you would just as frequently hear the guy who talks from the other end of the line bewail out, "Who is this?" If Whitney had not been born we would not be picking seed from the cotton and gins would hum just the same. If Howe had never drawn breath the sewing machines would be stitching away just as they are. If Grant and Lee had never seen the light of day the results of the Civil war would be as they are. One man in this great big world counts for so little and there are so many others who can fill his shoes that it is not worth the paper on which it is written for a man to say "It is my very profound belief that we haven't a man to put in his place who will not rattle in his shoes."

Beasley Says No.

Monroe, March 23.—In announcing today, in response to inquiries, his decision as to whether he will try for the Democratic nomination to Congress for the Seventh District to succeed Representative Page, Rowland F. Beasley states that he will not be a candidate and at the same time takes a rap at the preparedness program. In the latter connection he says:

"I will not be a candidate for the nomination. I am utterly opposed to the whole so-called preparedness program, about which the country has gone wild. I regard the alleged danger of foreign invasion from any source as a bugaboo and the increase of armaments as dangerous to our domestic tranquility and a positive menace to the fulfillment of those reforms in the interest of the masses toward which the current has been so strongly running."

"If Mr. Page could not remain in Congress on this platform, I certainly could not get in on it, and I will not conceal my views on a matter which I consider critical to the welfare of the country."

"I shall continue to devote my time to running a local newspaper and in a general way forwarding these fundamental reforms to which I am wholly committed."

The North Carolina negro Republican executive committee issued a call Friday for a mass convention to be held in Raleigh April 24. The call is to the colored Republicans of the State, but the call says "all true Republicans of whatever race, color or previous condition" are invited to participate in the convention. The declaration is made that the convention is to formulate a course of action that will secure to all Republicans of the State of every class and color their rights and privileges in the party organization. In this connection it is a significant fact that the recent Republican convention had not a single negro delegate, and there was no reference whatever to the negro contingent of the party.

Will Motley, a negro, serving a sentence for felony from Chatham county on the Randolph county roads, while working in a gravel bed Thursday, knocked Guard Hal Farlow in the head with a mallet, seized the guard's pistol, searched his pocket, got a small amount of money and made his escape. Sheriff Burkhead and a posse arrested the negro Thursday night near Ashboro. The black was shot in the back with small shot before his arrest, but is not seriously injured.

After being on the job for 37 years as toll collector at the Bridgeport end of the Wheeling-Bridgeport bridge in Ohio, John Richardson has retired. He had worked during that long period without a vacation or illness. A few days ago, however, he was taken sick and was forced to abandon his post. He says he enjoyed his "vacation" so much that he will make it permanent.

The North Carolina Corporation Commission has appointed Herbert L. Newbold, of Elizabeth City, assistant bank examiner to succeed H. D. Batesman who resigned to accept a position with a Wilson banking institution.

OUR SCRAP BASKET.

History of the Week as it Isn't.

Monday, March 27.—Grooms died in the poor house, A. D. 10.

Tuesday, March 28.—The No. 39 "Potash and Parliament" Co., play Athens, Greece, A. D. 4.

Wednesday, March 29.—Oscar Wilde writes "Bertha, the Sewing Machine Girl," 1888.

Thursday, March 30.—Disrael presents The Panama Canal to the United States, in behalf of England, 1860.

Friday, March 31.—Admiral Dewey dances the Spanish Pandango, 1898.

Saturday, April 1.—Fool Killer makes his annual rounds—Every year Sunday, April 2.—Millions of wagons go about, gathering up the Fool Killer's victims—Every year.

Nursery Rhymes Recast.

Tom, Tom, the Piper's son,
 Stole a pig and away he run;
 If he sold it for what pork sells today
 He could meet any fine he had to pay.

Home Grown Daffodils.

If Bill Taft's boy should climb into a boat with the President, don't you think the latter would row Will's son? If an American Indian could be induced to lecture, would he do it in the chaw-talk-way?

Should a maker of hair tonics necessarily be named Harry?
 Is lumber well dressed that puts on a window sash?

To Remove Shine from Black Silk Diagonals.

Lay the garment on a table, and with a flannel, wet in cider vinegar, rub the shiny places well, until they have disappeared. It does not matter how wet the garment gets. Hang up in the shade to dry. This will remove the shine, and make the cloth or silk look as good as new.

How the Crepe Rings of Saturn are Measured.

The crepe ring of Saturn has been observed and measured at the Lowell Observatory persistently wider on the east than on the west side of the planet, several months ago, by a difference of five hundredths. This fact will have important bearings on the mechanics of the stability of the ring. Any phase effect or defect of illumination of the constituents of the ring are not sufficient to explain the phenomenon on account of the diminutive size of the meteorites composing it.

How to Prevent Snow-Sunburn.

One of the greatest hardships that by mountaineers and travelers over snow fields is sunburn, which almost inevitably attacks the lips so severely that suffering results for several days after the trip is over. Neither ointments nor artificial coatings seem to protect the lips after the first day or two, and act very slowly in effecting a cure.

After much experimenting the staff of Mt. Rose observatory has adopted the simple expedient of covering the head with a flour sack.

The thinness of the cloth makes the mask comfortable even on warm days, providing the sack is cut short enough to hang loosely about the neck and permit the circulation of air about the face. On the other hand, if a cold wind springs up, the mask, if tucked into the collar, affords desirable protection to ears and neck.

Home Grown Daffodils.

Could a laundry man who was fond of ten pins make his wash bowl?

If April should make it too hot for them, would the trees leave?

Now that smokeless powder is altogether used, what makes my lady's powder puff?

If the states of the Union were playing marbles would You Taw?

After Anna had been proven guilty of stealing fruit, was that any reason why the court should bar Anna?

For a Black Gas Mantle.

Sometimes a mantle on the gas lamp will turn black and the light becomes dim. While it is still burning, just sprinkle some common table salt right on it. This is almost sure of removing the black charred appearance and improving the light, besides lengthening the life of the mantle.

Learn a Little Every Day.

A mail and express auto, traversing the wilds of Colorado, has a bandit proof cage in the rear for valuables.

It is estimated that insects and rodents destroy \$1,000,000,000 worth of agriculture in the U. S. every year.

The whistle of a locomotive can be heard a distance of 3,500 yards when the air is still.

United States rice exportation quadrupled in a year.

Roasted coffee is an excellent disinfectant for sick rooms.

A committee of citizens of Charlotte called on President Wilson Thursday and invited him to be present and speak at the Twentieth of May celebration this year. The president expressed the desire to accept the invitation if the situation of the country will permit of his absence from Washington at the time.

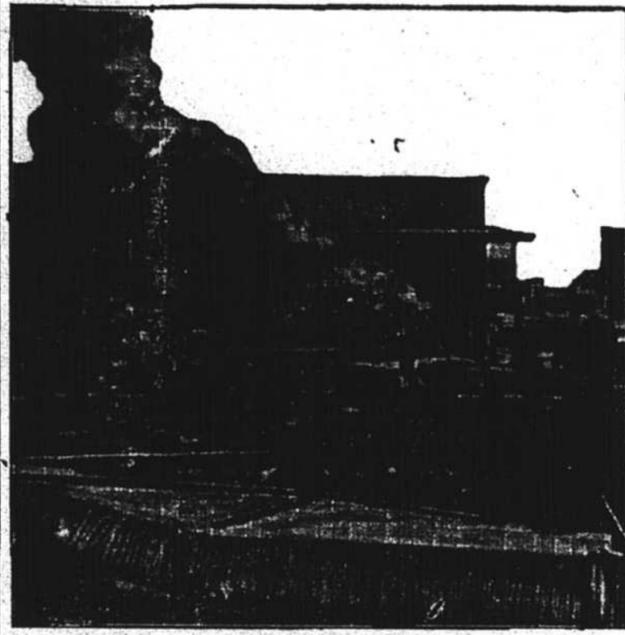
HERE PUNITIVE EXPEDITION WILL HUNT



Chihuahua region to be pierced by United States troops bent on capturing murderers of New Mexico citizens and soldiers; arrow indicates point where Mormon colonists are in peril from Villistas.

BURNING BODIES OF VILLA'S RAIDERS

AT COLUMBUS, NEW MEXICO.



The picture shows the burning of the bodies of 21 Mexicans who were killed in the raid. In the foreground is the galvanized coping of the Central hotel, all that remained of the building after it had been burned.

PLANNING MOBILIZATION OF THE TROOPS



Newton D. Baker, the new secretary of war, and General Scott, chief of staff of the United States army, conferring in the war department.

FRANCISCO VILLA



Who led the bandits in the raid on Columbus, N. M., and for whose capture United States troops were ordered into Mexico.

PERSHING'S JOB A HARD ONE

Were General Pershing ordered into the arid mountains of Chihuahua with orders to catch a particular rattle-snake lurking there his job could be scarcely more difficult than the one he has been set to do—to catch Villa.

Somewhere within thousands of square miles of waterless, sandy fastnesses, in large part made up of men quite covered deserts, broken up by uncharted mountain ravines, the bandit and his followers are hiding.

"Pershing will never catch Villa," is the natural judgment that seems to spring from a consideration of these and many other difficulties that all favor Villa and hamper Pershing; yet there are two of the most famous captures in the history of guerrilla warfare in which difficulties as great as those in the present case were surmounted. They form interesting parallels to Pershing's present job. One of them was the capture by General Funston of the Philippine rebel leader Aguinaldo. It took him two years to do it. The other was the capture, in 1856, of the Indian warrior Geronimo by General Miles.

MAJ. GEN. J. I. PERSHING



Placed in command of troops to capture Villa and his band.

MAJOR GENERAL SCOTT



Chief of staff of the United States army who is in charge of the plans for the pursuit of Villa.

WOUNDED AT COLUMBUS



Second Lieut. Clarence Benson, Thirteenth United States cavalry, who was wounded in Villa's raid on Columbus, New Mex., laid the foundation of his military training in McCall's school, Washington, D. C. The picture shows him in the uniform of a cadet captain. For two years he has been on patrol duty on the Mexican border, stationed at Columbus, Ariz.

MAJOR GENERAL FUNSTON



is command of the United States troops on the border of Mexico.

Centers of Laces Industry.

The principal lace manufacturing centers of the world are Nottingham, England, and Calais, France. About eight thousand lace machines are in operation in Nottingham and the surrounding district and about the same number in France. While Nottingham produces cheaper and medium grades of laces, France produces mostly the higher grades. Finer point machines are used in France than in Nottingham.