

Why wait. Yes note the handsome
of Mr. J. S. Clark.

Be Sure And Come.

The Mayor has started a campaign to clean our town and asks the assistance of the ladies. Any lady interested in the health of Mebane meet with the Mayor and Mr. F. M. Hawley at the Masonic Hall Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Regarding Prices

In the eye service cost should be regarded secondary consideration. The skill and the experience of the person to whom you trust your eyes should primarily be considered. Yet, if price is the consideration, call and ask about my prices, and you will find them most reasonable for the grade of service rendered. Dr. N. Rosenstein the eye specialist, of Durham, will be at Mebane, Tuesday, March 31st stopping at the White House for the purpose of examining eyes and fitting glasses.

Let Us Help What We Can.

There is a movement on foot to build an addition to our Hosiery Mill. We learn that Mr. J. S. Carr, Jr., will be here between the first and fifteenth of April to take the matter up and consider it with our people. A suitable lot or location is now the important thing. A number of our citizens feel very favorably disposed toward an other Knitting Mill, and would be willing to help liberally. The matter should meet with all possible encouragement.

A Fourth of July Celebration.

We are in receipt of a communication from a prominent citizen of Mebane asking our views in regard to having a Fourth of July celebration for Mebane this year. We believe such a celebration could be made quite a success and since the Mebane people have done so well in the past with their celebrations it is the more encouraging to have one this year. They do much to advertise Mebane, and that is what is wanted.

Will Be "Something Doing."

We have been very much interested in the news about the call for a meeting of the Progressive Democratic party which is to meet in Raleigh soon. While the Democratic party was probably never so strongly entrenched as it is today in national politics, there are many rumblings as to state matters and unless we are very much mistaken there is going to be something doing before another state election is held. We do not look for anything of great note at the coming election for no state officers are to be elected, and the congressmen will pretty nearly, if not entirely, be returned, while the election of Senator Overman is assured, but just wait and see what is going to happen next time. We have not much sympathy with the cry "bossism" for there is necessarily got to be a "boss" whoever it is, but the people are tired of seeing one set remain in office indefinitely and will clamor mightily for a change, and unless a change is offered there is likely to be something doing. You can well afford to watch this called made by Clarence Pge, Bill Bailey and Sid Alexander.—Roxboro Courier.

Poor Politics

Perhaps the democratic party is playing good politics with regard to the distribution of the offices but we refuse to subscribe. The party succeeded in letting the civil service bats down enough to let thousands of men in at the feed trough, then it quit. That is to say men with a pull got big jobs; the poor devil gets nothing. If one republican should be fired, why not fire the others? In order to make a grandstand play they yanked Hollowed out when he was permitted to remain until his term had only a few weeks more to run. There are good jobs in plenty where a democrat ought to be swilling at the till. The party has done just enough to give the republicans material for thunder in the next campaign, but they have done enough other work that should have been done. The party may not get hurt, but in might.—Greensboro Record.

Houses of Worship.

(Jackson Jacksonian.) Churches are a good investment; they are the most powerful influence for morality and right living any community can have. We do not suppose there is a man in Jackson would live here, as good a place as Jackson as to live in, did we not have churches. Surely no man with the right sort of ideals would wish to rear his children in a community where no church bells every rang.

Bank Cashier Smith Under Arrest.

H. C. Smith, the alleged defaulting cashier of the Goldsboro Savings and Trust company and bookkeeper of the National Bank of Goldsboro in the sums of \$70,000 and \$25,000, respectively, was arrested charged with the embezzlement of \$50,000 from the Goldsboro Savings and Trust company. He was given preliminary hearing before Justice J. E. Peterson, waived examination and was bound over to Superior court in the sum of \$25,000, and at a late hour unable to furnish the required bond.

Violets.

The violets again—little wet violets, and there is the clean sweet breath of spring. One would lift his head and drink deep—taste this newness, this grateful freshness that is about. There is a quicker leap of life, and Nature seems to stir with a kind of tenderness. There is a deeper glow on the faces of children—easier happiness on a tiny nestling face. Girlhood comes to outward whiteness again—the cool, crisp sign of spring, and in all is the subtle charm of violets—little human, tremulous things, gentle as love's whisper, pure as purity. Restful, quaint little flower, too—simple, appealing. Flower to lay on a baby that has died—to give as seeming tribute to womanhood—to press against the face as easement for tired heart—
Such a dear, peaceful little flower, all alone in flower-land, emblems of the world's simplest and best and waiting to mock a false face, or adorn the beauty that comes from the soul.—Isaac E. Win Avery.

Privileged Criminats

(New York World.) A little handful of women have made a joke of the boasted pax Britannica. A few thousand Englishmen quietly rule hundreds of millions of natives in India, but at home a few obstreperous women have demonstrated that they can rise superior to all powers that govern the British empire.
Mrs. Pankhurst and her posse of petticoat lawbreakers have reduced the government to a state of terror. If a cabinet minister happens to incur their displeasure, he may expect to have his house set on fire by a trained arsonette or to be assaulted on the street with a loaded whip by a reliable representative of the cause.
Why should not a fanatical female, when the frenzy seizes her, slash a masterpiece by Velasquez in the National Gallery, or attack the Premier, or burn a church? If she happens to want the vote, she is privileged criminal. She has every assurance in advance that she will not be punished. If she goes to jail and refuses to eat for a day or two, she knows that she will promptly be turned loose by the authorities to resume her criminal operations. In the meantime she has become a hallowed martyr, an object of fear to a mighty government and an object of worship to other hysterical females and males.

Not Playing Fair With Militants.

It was very rude of the Glasgow prison physician to knock down the suffragette who tried to horsewhip him—and not only rude but wholly contrary to the rules of the game. How can frenzied females make examples of public men if the latter are not to submit meekly to attack?
Yet this is the kind of rejoinder the militants invite by their reckless insults and assaults. Men are only human—a very inferior quality of humanity, as all suffragettes know—and they are bound to grow tired of always turning the other cheek. What if others should take their cue from the Glasgow doctor and hit back? What if Englishmen generally should put aside their "false sympathy for hysterical women," as a German critic calls it, and abandon leniency for severity? It must be obvious even to "cat-and-mouse" hunger strikers that they would be hopelessly outclassed in a final appeal to brute force.—New York World.

Lorelei of Speculation

Mr. Geo. A. Norwood, president of the National Bank of Goldsboro and the Goldsboro Savings and Trust Company, personally made the shortage of Herman S. Smith, an employee, and the stockholders will not lose a cent. Smith secured \$25,000 from the national bank and \$50,000 from the savings bank and the loss, after deducting what was recovered from Smith and that which will be recovered from his bondsmen, will be \$40,000. Smith was lured by the Lorelei of speculation, a current into which so many men are swept to destruction.—Raleigh Times.

A habit of prayer and a sense of humor forge invincible armor.—Beth Bradford Gilchrist.

Mebane Rfd 1

Mr. E. P. Cook made a business trip to Durham Tuesday, returning Wednesday.

Mr. J. A. Holt went to Burlington Monday.

Mrs. J. D. Andrews returned Sunday after spending a week at Swepsonville.

Mr. Joe Sellars of White Plains, N. Y. came Monday to spend a few days at his farm.

Walter Trinit, (col.) had the misfortune to cut his foot very bad one day last week.

Weldon Holdman, col lost a good horse last week, sorry for Weldon as it is a great loss for one to lose a horse these days.

Lizzie Willis, col. daughter of Uncle Milton Willis, died Saturday morning, looks as though Uncle Milton is having a lot of trouble, as he has just returned from the hospital after a four weeks stay.

Glad to welcome Dr. Tate back after being absent in the hospital for three weeks. Think he looks fine and trust he may not have to return again.

Glad to see a correspondent from Bro. Amick last week in the Burlington News. That dinner he partook of at Mr. Boons was the whole cause we bet, just know that is the first dinner he has eaten on a mail route since he ate a whole cake for a colored woman when he was on No. 4 at Mebane, think that was why he wanted to go to Graham as he had not heard this, yes brother Amick we enjoy a good dinner, was at one Monday and will be at one tomorrow, (Wed.) nothing new to us know we get as many good things as any carrier in the county unless it is Jim Hayes.

The Dancing Craze.

This paper has never been wild on the dancing question. In fact, it has always held that some churches are too hard on silly dancers, turning them out without a moment's notice, and the motion being made some times by red-nosed drunkards; but of late there has come a craze over the country on dancing that, we are told, is damaging the moral tone of society to an alarming degree. The new dances that have been introduced are said to be coarse and common. Of course we all know where they had their origin, and those who have seen them tell us that they reek with the foul atmosphere from which they have emerged into our ball rooms. What is worse, the practice is rapidly spreading. For a while dancers were confined principally to the Episcopalian young ladies of the community, with a sprinkling of Presbyterians. Now it is not uncommon for Methodist and Baptist girls to yield themselves into the arms of strangers on ball room floors. Recently, an officer of one of our churches (not a Baptist church, however,) went to one of the dignitaries of the church and asked him to suggest a remedy for the degeneracy of church members in this respect. "Oh, well," replied this preacher, "we might as well let the girls go. They are going to dance anyhow and we cannot help it." We are still opposed to dealing harshly with these girls. They do not know any better. They ought to be admonished by their pastors, and if the parents of these young ladies haven't sense enough to see where the thing is leading their children, the church as a whole ought to stand so strongly against the practice, that the sentiment of the congregation will at least deter the girls with brains in their heads from engaging in any exercise so pernicious as the tango or the turkey trot. After all it is not the money but the sense of a congregation that wins out in the end. Men who can think are always able to rise higher than men who can merely buy; and if the thinking people of the community will stand against any social evil, it may flourish for a time, but will finally have to go. It is deplorable that the revival of interest in the dancing business comes when the dancers have degenerated into vulgar and salacious form. Our whole social life is on a descending moral scale. The modesty of our womanhood seems to be discredited. The girl who maintains her self respect is a wall flower. But this is only a passing wave. It is not and cannot be a permanent condition. After a while the pendulum will swing back, and the true, sweet, modest woman will come into her own.—Charity and Children.

Liability Laws And Temperance.

(Memphis Commercial Appeal.) Orders were issued last week in Pennsylvania by the tin plate subsidiary of the United States Steel Corporation to its employees putting under the ban membership in drinking clubs or fraternal organizations maintaining such commissary departments and generally discouraging the habit of drinking intoxicants. This is in line with the general movement among the larger industrial enterprises to put a premium on temperance in the use of liquor and in putting intemperance under a drastic ban.
The order is not obligatory. It is optional. The employer does not say to his employe you must not drink. This would be too radical. The employer does say to his employe, you can drink if you wish, but if you do we would prefer to have some one else in your place.

Eggs.

Pure Strain Black Minorca and Rhode Island Eggs 15 for \$1.00. F. W. Graves.

Mrs. R. W. Scott

The whole community was shocked last Friday to hear of the sudden death of Mrs. R. W. Scott at the Rex Hospital in Raleigh on Thursday night at 10:30 o'clock. Mrs. Scott had entered the Hospital on Wednesday to undergo an operation for gall stones from which she had been a great sufferer at intervals for some time. She and the family had had the greatest assurance from the operating surgeon that there was no unusual risk in the operation, but an unexpected complication arose and she died in a few hours after the operation was begun from a hemorrhage. The body was brought home Friday morning, and the funeral services were conducted Saturday at noon at Hawfields by her pastor Rev. J. W. Goodman assisted by Dr. P. C. Murray of Graham, in the presence of a large concourse of friends both white and colored after which the body was tenderly laid to rest by the side of three of her little children in the Hawfields cemetery under a mound of flowers.
Mrs. Scott will be greatly missed throughout this entire section. She was deeply interested in every thing that was for the uplift of the community. Her pastor spoke very tenderly and feelingly of how she would be missed by the school, by the church, by the sick and the needy, of her being such an unusually resourceful and many sided woman, capable of undertaking and carrying through successfully such large tasks. Her place will be hard to fill, her loss seems well nigh irreparable and the deepest sympathy of the community goes out to the family by whom of course she will be most missed. She leaves a large number of relatives including her aged mother Mrs. Margaret Hughes of Cedar Grove, three brothers and three sisters with their families, her husband, Mr. R. W. Scott and the following children: R. W. Scott, Jr., Bolton, N. C.; Mrs. C. R. Hudson, Raleigh, Miss Margaret Scott Raleigh, Floyd, at Chapel Hill, Kerr, at A. and M. College Raleigh; and at home, Edwin, Henry, Elizabeth, Ralph, Agnes, and Hughes.

An Outrage on The Community.

Mebane is not in a position to employ a night police force, she is compelled to rely upon conditions to meet emergency when laws are violated between the late hours of night, and early morning. This is quite seldom, but it sometimes happens, and when it does as in the last instance it becomes quite a flagrant violation. Near the hours of twelve o'clock Saturday night in the neighborhood of the old Dick building in which is kept a colored restaurant, two or three colored men began to sing oaths, and malediction that were frightful to hear, the most blasphemous execrations it were possible to utter, this were kept up for quite a while until they tired of the past time.
It was an infamous outrage, and the perpetrators should be made to taste the limit of the law. There exist under heaven no excuse for such business, and character that can not treat a community better should be made to leave it, and for good. The restaurant that we refer to is a pest hole of shame. You can seldom pass there without having your ears greeted with a torrent of oaths. If it can not be kept in no better condition, then the officials of this town owe to the people to close it up as an insufferable nuisance. Its a question that can not be handled with kid gloves.

Mrs. Mary J. Tate.

Mrs. Mary J. Tate of Cross Roads died at her home Sunday afternoon at one o'clock at the age of 86 years. She had been a widow since the war and a member of the Presbyterian Church of Cross Roads for seventy years.
The deceased leaves two children, Mr. S. E. Tate and Mrs. J. F. Garrison. Interment took place Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock at Cross Roads Cemetery, the services having been conducted by Rev. W. O. Sample.

Think It Over, And Act.

Mebane Leader:- I have just received and read with interest the communication from Oaks in regard to the road from Mebane to Oaks. It certainly does seem to me that if Orange County would grade their part six miles that Alamance would grade the two miles which would give the people of Oaks a good road to their nearest R. R. Station. It would also be a great benefit to a great many people of Thompsons Township as well as the people of Haw Creek section of Melville Township and also the town of Mebane. I would suggest that all those who are interested, go to Graham on the first Monday in April and present the case to the County Commissioners and I feel sure that they will agree to build this road from Hebron Church to the new road at Mr. Flinchun's, a distance of only 2 miles, on the condition that Orange build from Oaks to Hebron. I would suggest that our Mayor W. S. Crawford be named as a committee of one to see that a strong delegation from the territory interested go to Graham on the first Monday in April, in fact every one that is interested should go. This is very important and should not be delayed.
W. E. White.

Death of Cal. Fuller.

Cal. Fuller, a highly respected colored citizen of Mebane, who has been living here all his life, died Friday morning, at his home, from Pneumonia. He was an employe of the Mebane Bedding Co., having worked there since the beginning of its operation. He was an elder in the Presbyterian Church for six years and was a conscientious faithful christian. The Masons and Odd Fellows conducted the funeral services Sunday afternoon as he was a member of both organizations.
The deceased was 48 years old, born Oct. 24, 1866, and leaves a wife and daughter.

Kickapoo Worm Killer Expels Worms

The cause of your child's ill—the foul, fetid, offensive breath—The starting up with terror and grinding of teeth while asleep—The shallow complexion—The dark circles under the eyes—Are all indications of worms. Kickapoo Worm Killer is what your child needs; it expels the worms, the cause of the child's unhealthy condition. For the removal of seat, stomach and pin worms, Kickapoo Worm Killer gives sure relief. Its laxative effect adds tone to the general system. Supplied as a candy confection—children like it. Safe and sure relief. Guaranteed. Buy a box to-day. Price 25c. All Druggists or by mail. Kickapoo Indian Med. Co. Phila. or St. Louis Mo.

At Mebane Tuesday March 31st.

Dr. S. Rapport of Durham will be at Mebane at the Mebane Hotel, Tuesday March 31, for the purpose of examining eyes and fitting glasses. If you are in need of glasses for the good of your eyes don't fail to see the DR. on that day.

Street Cleaning.

Mr. Editor:- Below you will find a clipping from Burlington News.
"I have just read your paper dated the 4th, and I found therein a number of timely and interesting articles. But I was chiefly interested in the one pertaining to the keeping of our sidewalks and streets clean.
Surely nothing can be clearer to those who walk with open eyes than is the fact that we have not kept our sidewalks and streets as they should be, and it is also true that there are already sufficient ordinances to enable our officers to keep these highways of travel free from boxes, barrels, and other unsightly accumulations of every kind.
Our citizenship is made up of as good folks as are to be found elsewhere, and I believe it is the desire of a majority of them that our town be kept clean, sanitary and attractive. It can be done. Why isn't it?
I'm in hearty accord with you, I feel that you are on the right line and I trust you'll keep up the firing until our citizens feel the need of demanding in some emphatic way that the city ordinances be enforced or repealed. Yours for a clean town.
(SIGNED) J. L. Scott.
We have a Mayor and Board of Commissioners who have the interest of the town at heart and will do all they can for the betterment of the town, but they need the support of the citizens of the town in their work. It is our duty to render them all the assistance that we can. I believe that there is already an ordinance in regard to keeping the streets and sidewalks clean, if not such an ordinance then there should be one passed and then enforced. Mebane is a beautifully laid out town, and has attracted attention of strangers as to its natural beauties, but as the correspondent of the "News" well says nothing attracts attention of strangers as to well kept streets. I notice that in Center Street in front of Store of Mebane Supply Co., is nearly blocked with Cross Ties, I also notice that the street in front of Mr. Morgans is now being used for barking Telephone Poles and the bark left in the street, this looks bad, and should be stopped. Can't we all agree among ourselves to clean up in front of our property, also in the rear as well and have a clean town.
Citizen.

Public Nuisance.

It has not been so long ago that the public spirited men of Mebane had a meeting, and declared some of the simple pastimes, at that time being indulged in, detrimental to the youths of the town, and had some of it stopped, but the very worst and most degrading nuisance is allowed to exist and continue to thrive. Why not you, Mr. Citizen, make it your business to walk past the basement Restaurant next to Holmes-Warren's old stand, and hear some of the profanity that is used within, as well as perceive the crowd that scends without. No, you'll wait until some of the ladies are shoved off the street then you'll run around like wild men and do something desperate. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure, clean things up before it will be compulsory to do so, as well as save the reputation of a good town. Take pride in your town and see that its reputation is well protected and you'll not be a loser for it.
"A Reader"

Death of Cal. Fuller.

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The deceased was 48 years old, born Oct. 24, 1866, and leaves a wife and daughter.

Notice To Tax Payers.

The Commissioners of the town of Mebane have ordered that 1913 tax and any other back tax due the town must be paid by May 1. If not paid by that time they will be collected by due process of law.
Mr. W. C. Clark the town tax collector will be at Nelsons store from 1 o'clock till six each Saturday afternoon to receive these taxes. Please take notice.
W. S. Crawford, Mayor.

FEED for sale—baled.

Chas. F. Cates, Mebane, N. C. 6t

FLAMES LAY WAST TO THE BEST BUSINESS SECTION OF DURHAM.

The best business section of Durham is in ashes. A fire broke out in the Brodie Duke building Monday night at 11 o'clock and spreading east and west layed a million dollars in waste.
The following business houses suffered a complete loss:
Woolworth, damage, \$20,000.
R. A. Baldwin, damage \$30,000.
Rawls department store, damage \$40,000.
Pritchard Bright Clothing company, \$35,000.
Lloyd Hardware company, damage \$50,000.
Herring and Elliott, damage \$50,000.
Holland Bros's damage \$50,000.
Blacknals drug store, damage \$40,000.
Bell-my shoe store, damage \$25,000.
T. M. Stephens, grocery, damage \$15,000.
Durham Book and Stationery company, damage \$40,000.
Royal Tailors, damage \$10,000.
Chatham Furniture company, damage \$25,000.
Durham Reformer, damage \$10,000.
These are only estimates of the stock of some of the largest losers.
This is the fire damage only, and every bit of the stock of goods of these stores was burned.
In addition there has been a great loss from water and cracked glasses and damaged goods in other stores on Main, Parrish and Orange streets.
This is the third fire that has occurred in this block which swept that section clean.
The fire happened 35 years ago when the wooden shacks there were burned. The other happened about 20 years ago. The whole of the business section of the city is in darkness except for few gas lamps and the illumination from the terrific fire.
The flames have burned all of the electric feed wires and some of the telephone connections.

John Henderson Fowler

Mr. John Henderson Fowler, born Feb. 1st 1841, died at his home in east Mebane on Monday morning, after a lingering illness of several months. He suffered a slight stroke of paralysis in the fall and hardening of the arteries which gradually grew worse until death claimed him. He was a devout and consistent member of the Christian church and was acknowledged by all who knew him, to be a man of exceptional fine qualities, devoting himself to the right and highest in life. Although his spirit has gone to Heaven his memory will linger long with those who loved him.
Funeral services were held at the Presbyterian church of Mebane Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock, Rev. F. M. Hawley officiating. The Masons conducted the burial rites at the grave led by Dr. W. C. Wicker of Elon College. The deceased leaves a widow, three daughters, Misses Alice, Della and Lillie Fowler, two sons, Mr. John Fowler of Greensboro and Mr. Owen Fowler of Mebane, two sisters, Mrs. Rebecca Ferrell and Mrs. William York both of Mebane.
The floral offerings were numerous and beautiful. The designs presented by the Masons was very handsome and represented the Masonic Emblems.

A Serious Allegation

Bishop Kilgo's declaration in a sermon which he preached in a Charlotte church one night last week to the effect that "women are drinking more liquor than men," is a serious allegation to bring against the women of our state and country, and if it can be shown that there is any justifiable ground for such a charge, then we have already arrived upon perilous times. We have been waiting to see a statement to the effect that Bishop Kilgo had been misquoted, but if anything of the sort has appeared in the papers it has escaped our attention. The statements of the bishop may be true with regard to a very limited number of women in almost any community, but we refuse to believe that it is true of any considerable number in any town or city of the south and especially in North Carolina. There are some tendencies among women today that are to be deplored, but in no sense of the word are we prepared to take stock in such grave charges against them. We have an unshaken and abiding faith in the uprightness of the great majority of southern women, and we still believe that Bishop Kilgo has been misquoted, certainly in the essential points of his Charlotte utterances.—Henderson Gold Leaf.