

THE MEBANE LEADER.

And Right The Day Must Win, To Doubt Would be Disloyalty To Falter Would be Sin.

Vol 5

MEBANE, N. C., THURSDAY, JULY 23 1914

No 23

A Killing Scrape

Quite a serious shooting scrape occurred just beyond Bains store North of Mebane Sunday evening. It seems that a number of negroes had met at a certain point, when one proposed that they chip in and buy some whiskey, Jim Day who was one of the negroes said he would throw in 10 cents Tom Wilson who was present and seemed to have a personal grudge against Day said he did not want any of his money. It was then that Day walked up to Wilson and shot him in the mouth, Wilson quickly pulled his pistol and shot Day three or four times in the breast killing him almost instantly. It was a quick explosion, but it would seem that the powder was ready, and only wanted the touch of fire. It is reported since the shooting that Wilson has also died.

Honor Roll

The following parties have paid their subscription to The Leader since our last published list. We feel grateful to them and find a number of names who should go and do likewise:

Miss Ollie Douglass
David Thompson
H. A. Bason
J. S. Shaw
Ed Daily
John Vanhook
J. B. McMullen
W. McAdams
Harry Goodman
W. C. Clark
Martha Roberson
Charlie Grant
Fred Terrell
J. W. Montgomery
J. P. Teer
J. F. Compton
W. A. Rudd
S. M. Patton

Judge Bond Rules Against Anti-Saloon League in Railroad Case

Judge W. M. Bond, in the Supreme Court at Raleigh, ruled in favor of the Seaboard Air Line Railway Company and against the State and the North Carolina Anti Saloon League in the noted case of State versus Seaboard Air Line, involving the right of railroad company's to refuse to submit their books on delivery of intoxicant liquors of inspection of citizens generally on demand, as provided for in the State statutes providing machinery for the enforcement of the prohibition law.

After all, I believe the nicest and sweetest days are not those on which anything very splendid or wonderful or exciting happens, but just those that bring simple little pleasures, following one another softly, like pearls slipping off a string—L. M. Montgomery.

Excellence is never granted to man, but it is the reward of labor. It argues, indeed, no small strength of mind to preserve in the habits of industry, without the pleasure of perceiving those advantages which, like the hands of a clock, whilst they make hourly approaches to their point, yet proceed so slowly as to escape observation.—Sir Joshua Reynolds.

"Much depends on environment," says the Manayunk Philosopher. "A hen in a duck pond is a graceful object compared with a woman in politics."

Banks Won't Cash It.

The saying is that "time is money" but the lazy chaps can't get the banks to recognize it as such.—Atlanta Constitution.

Released from the Blackwell's Island prison after a month's sentence, Sweet Marie Ganz renounces the I. W. W. She says they're a dirty-dealing, worthless lot. She will have nothing further to do with any of the "crazy" groups. Evidently her period of enforced meditation was not spent in vain.

Captured as a Confederate soldier at Fort Donelson, escaping and re-enlisting and again captured in Morgan's Ohio raid, and finally dying Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, the late Justice Lurton's career was a remarkable one in many ways, and possible only, perhaps, in the United States.

Mebane Rfd 5

Well wheat threshing has been all the rage around here, chickens roost high when they see Mr. Wilkerson and Will Cheek, Ernest said some of the girls fries mighty good chickens and if it went for the other fellow he would make a visit down on Rfd. 5. I think he is going any way.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Newman and Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Miles spent Sunday with their sister Mrs. J. B. McAdams and attended church.

We are glad to learn that Mr. J. M. Miller is improving.

Mr. George Newman called to see Miss Mattie Shanklin Sunday p. m.

Mr. M. Miller spent Saturday and Sunday in Burlington.

Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell Vincent spent Sunday at Mr. Carley Bains.

We are sorry to note that Mr. S. T. Smith is not improving much at this writing.

Mr. C. D. Miles returned from Washington one day last week and reported a fine time.

Mr. Pleasant Cheek called to see Mr. S. T. Smith Sunday.

Mr. Thomas Jeffreys of Carr, spent Sunday night and Monday at Mr. J. M. Miller's.

Mrs. Henry Vincent is spending some time at Graham.

Mr. T. D. Tinnin of Alveston Va. spent Saturday and Sunday with his mother Mrs. Berry.

We saw Mr. Graham Rimmer of Mebane on driving Sunday p. m. with two girls we guess Graham was having himself a time.

Master Sam Miller spent Sunday down near Efland with his uncle Mr. J. Pratt.

Among those that called at Mr. John Millers Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Cheek, Frank and Forrest, also Mrs. T. J. Browning and Alina and Tommie, Dof Warren, Murdock, Dan and Doek Shanklin, Mr. J. L. McCadam.

Mr. and Mrs. Sid Shamy spent Saturday and Sunday with their daughter Mrs. Wright of Cedar Grove.

Mr. Robert Jones spent Sunday in Durham.

Wheat is selling for about 20 cents a bushel cheaper this year than it has averaged in the past five years, because of the bumper crop. The wheat crop this year is estimated at 930,000,000, the largest on record, says the Boston Globe. Europe is short of wheat and must buy some of its supply in America. That means more money for the farmer of the west, and when the western farmer is prosperous the east shares in his prosperity.

Maj. T. J. Brown Dead

Major T. J. Brown, pioneer citizen of Winston-Salem, a Confederate veteran, formerly a leader in the tobacco market and senior member of the firm of Brown-Rogers Company, wholesale and retail hardware, died at his home last Friday afternoon after a brief illness. His death, while not unexpected to those close to the family, was a shock to the community, for Major Brown was one of the best known men of the city, being of a wealthy and prominent family. Until a few weeks ago he took a healthy and vigorous part in civic welfare, was generous to a marked degree and was unselfish in his devotion to family, Church, friends and the city in which he made his home for so many years. Since early manhood Major Brown was a faithful member of the First Presbyterian Church and took a prominent part in all Church affairs. He also took a leading part in the organization of Camp Norfolk, U. C. V., and seldom missed a meeting of a State or National reunion.

"Turkey" and "Buzzard"

The question of taxation should be the foremost one in the next legislature. There are a great many inconsistencies in the present law. The inconsistencies are so plain, so observable, that it would seem that the remedy would have been found long ago. The trouble has been however, that these inconsistencies spelled "Turkey" to the man with solvent credits and "Buzzard" to the man without, and hence year after year nothing has been done to bring relief. We trust that the members of the legislature from this county will use their best talents to bring relief.—Warrenton Record.

Orange Grove Items.

Crops are doing nicely tho' a rain wouldn't hurt.

Mrs. C. R. Teer is now at her fathers Mr. James Ray, after having been in the hospital at Durham for several months. She is a great deal better than she was when taken to the hospital but is not well yet.

We are sorry to learn that Mr. N. A. Cates has not been well for several days.

Mr. DeWitt Cheek and sister Miss Jessie of southern Alamance visited relatives during part of last week.

Mr. Graham Crawford and sister Miss Ava and Miss Hettie Sykes of Chapel Hill spent Saturday night and Sunday with relatives and friends, returning to Chapel Hill Sunday evening.

We were sorry to learn of the death of Mr. J. W. Cheek Sr., which occurred at the Old Soldiers Home at Raleigh Saturday night. Mr. Cheek is survived by four sons and two daughters, and a number of other relatives. He had only been an occupant of the Home for a few months and tho' it was well known that his health was bad his death was a surprise to his many friends. We shall give the particulars of the funeral later.

Mr. Ralph Andrews and Miss Carrie Pickard of Chapel Hill were visitors at the Grove Saturday night and Sunday.

Mrs. G. W. P. Cates of Altamahaw is visiting her sister Mrs. L. M. Cates for a few days.

Mr. E. N. Cates has changed his address from Mebane to Chapel Hill and we learn that he will probably go to Roxboro. His services seem to be in demand.

Children's Day at Orange Chapel Sunday took away a number of Orange Grove people Sunday.

Mr. James T. Davis continues about the same. He is not able to get around but very little.

Mr. M. L. Cates went up to Burlington Saturday and spent the night with relatives. He came back all dressed out as fine as a "Jedje."

Mr. Otis M. Crawford left Monday for Wautauga County where he will spend something like two months making hoops.

Death of Mrs. Pearl Tate.

Mrs. Pearl Tate of Prospect Hill died at Rex Hospital Raleigh Friday from typhoid fever. The body was brought home Saturday morning and carried out to Prospect Hill for interment Sunday. The deceased leaves a husband and seven small children.

Thomas Blair Thompson.

Thomas Blair Thompson a prominent and life-long resident of Alamance County and the oldest citizen of Mebane, died at his home here Tuesday morning at 5 o'clock from Apoplexy. Mr. Thompson was born in southern Alamance County August 27th 1824 and would have been 90 years old had he lived until the 27th of next month. He was one of the three first settlers of Mebane, and was engaged in the mercantile business up to the time of his retirement. He has always been one of the leading citizens of the town and county, enjoying the highest respect and esteem of his fellowmen. He served in the capacity of deacon of Hawfields Presbyterian church since early manhood and was the Treasurer for many years.

Jan. 1854 he was married to Miss Mary Kerr, sister to David Kerr of Alamance and from this union were born six children, five of whom survive, they are; Mrs. W. W. Lasley of Burlington, Mrs. B. C. Thompson of Graham, Miss Alice Thompson of Mebane, C. Kerr Thompson of Caswell County and Mrs. J. A. Long of Haw River. Edwin Thompson the sixth child died about eight years ago.

After the death of his first wife Mr. Thompson married Miss Julia Wright, sister to R. H. Wright of Durham, who only lived a few years after marriage dying in 1885.

Interment took place Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock in Hawfields cemetery. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. J. W. Goodman of Hawfields Pres. church and Rev. F. M. Hawley of Mebane Pres. church.

Lightly Occupied.

When men are rightly occupied their amusement grows out of their work as the color petals out of a fruitful flower.—John Ruskin.

Are Where They Belong.

A number of Louisiana democrats have quit the party and joined forces with the progressive republicans on account of the sugar tariff. People who disagree with the democratic party on account of its attitude on the tariff never had any business in the party. They have been republicans all along, although they may not have known it. The position of the democratic party in opposition to a protective tariff has been clear and consistent all these years. The people who have voted with the party and expected it to repudiate this position certainly have queer ideas. The Louisiana democrats got what they voted for, but they evidently think they should be made an exception.—Statesville Landmark.

The Shame of It

"No recent death in North Carolina has caused so much newspaper comment as that of Major Watlington who died just a week ago. Papers all over the state knew him and liked him, and he probably knew more newspaper men and politicians than any other North Carolinian. Yet he was stricken ill in a county court house where he sought refuge, and died a day later. Only three white men were at his funeral, the good minister of the gospel who had charge of the religious rites, the kind hearted undertaker who did his services gratis, and a brave Confederate veteran.—Durham Sun.

Seek But Find Not.

(Salisbury Post.)
Charity and Children declares that the mountains will fairly teem with visitors "seeking rest and finding none" and unfortunately this is true, for many visitors go to the mountains and fail to get any benefit whatever and return to their homes with small appreciation of the grandeur of it all. How to enjoy the mountains is not the nature of all people who go to the mountains, and if one desires to get an appreciative evidence of the restlessness of restless people let him go to the mountains, or to Florida, and watch the surging throng—it is sometimes pitiful.

A Broader Sphere

The opportunity for being more than a bump on a log used to be confined to politics in North Carolina, but there is a broadened sphere today. The young men of the state builders while a few are trying to be statesmen, with every cross roads politician wanting to get on his job by getting him out with the office seeking crow bar. With splendid resources, such as are possessed by North Carolina in immense variety young men have magnificent constructive opportunities in every country in the state.—Wilmington Star.

A Fish Trust

It is more than hinted that there is what is known as a "fish trust," with branches at Norfolk, New Bern, and Morehead City, and a story is going around that sometimes when there is a large catch of fish the latter are thrown away, while at the same time there is a great demand for them in the interior and prices are high enough. The shipments of fish are important this season of the year Norfolk, the story goes, is the headquarters of this "trust."—Raleigh Times.

The State's Cotton Crop.

(From The Raleigh Times.)
It is but telling the truth to say that there are in the State this season some of as fine crops of cotton as have ever been produced. The poorest cotton in the Piedmont section, where the drought was severe and the crop late, and some of the smallest plants ever noticed so late in the season mark a good many of the fields.

The only regret of the suffragette arrested for an unsuccessful attempt to blow up a London church is that "the heastly thing did not go off." It might be arranged for the purposes of martyrdom to have her punished as severely as if it had.

The covetous man heaps up riches, not to enjoy them, but to have them, and starves himself in the midst of plenty, and most naturally cheats and robs himself of that which is his own, and makes a hard shift to be as poor and miserable with a great estate as any man can be without it.—Tillotson.

FOUGHT MAD WOLF IN DARK.

Father and Son Attacked as they Slept in open barn

W. H. Whitty and his son, Charles, of Wichita county, recently arrived at the Texas state hydrophobia institute to receive treatment for wounds received from a wolf believed to have been suffering from rabies.

The Whittys were attacked near Electra, where after a hard day's work thrashing they were sleeping in an open barn. The father was awakened when the animal, jumping for his throat, fastened its teeth in his lip. The fight which ensued was in the pitch dark, where his sons could not help him.

Whitly was bitten in the face and about the hands. His son, Charles, who started to run for help, was pursued by the animal, which bit him nine times. A third son, who kept still, was not touched. The wolf escaped—Exchange.

Watterson to Jones

"General" Rosalie Jones, having challenged Col. Henry Watterson for a joint debate, received from the gifted colonel this refreshing reply:

"Nay, nay, Rosalie, dear Rosalie. Shall we not drop the unwomanly and meaning 'general' and call you pet names? You have the wrong pig by the ear. Let Foxy Grandpa press an ice upon you. Stick your pantalettes in your boots, little girl, and instead of facing that dreadful mob from the courthouse steps, let us go and hunt buttercups. Your brains, Rosalie, if we may say it without offense, still run to your legs—naughty brains—for brains were made to think with and legs were made to walk with, and walking, not debating, has been, as may it ever be, your long suit, sweetheart."

Though Rosalie might blush, still it must be conceded that the colonel took her measure correctly.—Raleigh Times

The Peach and Melon Trains.

(From The Sanford Express.)
Long trains of peaches and melons are being rushed to the Northern markets over the Seaboard Air Line daily. Some days two fruit trains go through. These trains are made up of from 50 to 60 cars and are pulled by double headers. The other day we counted 50 cars of watermelons attached to one train. It would be interesting to know just how many thousands of melons were carried by those 50 cars. The first fruit, melons and vegetables of the season were shipped from Florida, next from Georgia and for the past two weeks the shipments have been made from South Carolina and the southern part of North Carolina. The shipments of fruit and vegetables have been greater this season than ever before.

He Was Up Against It.

The world in general bears Huerta personally no particular ill will. To be sure, his enemies insist that he obtained his office by treachery and bulwarked it by assassination; he overrode, it is claimed, the constitution of his country; he knocked in the head the few popular liberties his fellow countrymen inherited from Diaz. But it took genuine courage and strength to stand out as Huerta did against the tremendous pressure of the United States and eventually of the whole civilized world, until his armies were knocked to pieces, his ports closed, his credit gone, and the victorious revolutionists were knocked at the gates of his capital.—Asheville Gazette News.

Notice is given that none of the \$36,500,000 of the H. B. Claflin Company notes outstanding will be paid on maturity. When we consider that there are no fewer than 24 receiverships a little delay seems excusable enough.

LOST

My double case, gold filled watch between Post office and road crossing South of Mr. Ed Holt's. Reward for return.

John Bayne, Mebane, N. C.
Care Mr. D. A. White

GREATEST ELECTRIC LIGHT IN THE WORLD BURNS IN NEW YORK

Sixty Inch Reflector Gives it a Thousand Million Candle Power.

VISIBLE 100 MILES AWAY

The largest electric lamp in the world was lighted Sunday night in the New York navy yard. For some weeks the beam of this giant searchlight cutting the skies will be visible, under favorable conditions, more than 100 miles away.

There is no other lamp like it in existence. It is called the Beck searchlight and is the invention of Heinrich Beck, a German scientist, who is here conducting the tests of his lamp for the United States government.

Measured at two miles from the lamp 450,000,000 candle power is obtained from a lamp with a 44-inch reflector. The present 44-inch lamp, in use on the world's battleships, gives only 60,000,000 candle power. For coast defense a 60-inch reflector is now in use. Such a reflector hitched to the Beck searchlight gives 1,000,000,000 candle power as against 180,000,000 candle power now obtainable.

Wicked Work

It is an old saying that while figures never lie, hars sometimes figures. But when the Census Bureau reports a larger consumption of cotton in the country's cotton mills during ten months to June 30 than in the same time a year ago is it not obvious that figures may lie as well as that liars may figure?

This period of alleged increase in cotton consumption is, less a month, precisely the period in which the new tariff, with its radical reductions on cotton goods, was to work out the ruin of the industry. New Bedford a year ago was offering mills for sale at 20 per cent below cost. Other mills were going on short time preparatory to going out of business altogether. Dividends of from 10 to 50 per cent, faced a reduction and wages promised to disappear entirely. English mills were to begin the ruin with a flood of exports, and the German and then the Japanese and Indian mills were to complete the ruin.

We know that this is so because Senator Smoot and other standpatters said at the time that it was so, and they can never be mistaken. The attempt of the Census Bureau to figure out a larger business than before for mills on the way to the scrap-heap is a scandalous performance.

A Blessing in Disguise.

(Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.)
A sugar planter visiting in New York is quoted as saying that the prospective removal of the duties is driving Louisiana farmers from cane growing to diversified agriculture. If free sugar were altogether responsible for such a change, it would indeed be a blessing in disguise; but the truth is that Louisiana planters, realizing the larger profits to be obtained therefrom began to turn from sugar to cotton raising and truck farming some three or four years before the democratic tariff schedules were formulated. Free sugar is undoubtedly accelerating the movement, but it didn't start it.

Good for Governor Craig

About one hundred convicts are leased to a private concern doing construction work at Whitney. Recently three of these shackled and helpless men have died of sunstroke, two were killed by accident, and two more seriously injured. Governor Craig has announced that he will go to Whitney on Friday to investigate the conditions. We hope that he will adhere to his resolution and that he will not permit himself to be fooled or the matter to be whitewashed. The leasing of prisoners to private parties is a crime against society and directly in the face of modern enlightenment. The state that permits it has taken a backward step. The business ought to be torn up root and branch.—Monroe Journal.