

THE MEBANE LEADER.

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

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No 25

General

Attorney McKeynolds has been confirmed as a Justice of the U. S. Supreme Court by a vote of 44 to 6.

The House of Representatives has passed the war risk measure after a bitter fight.

Sugar is climbing. It is claimed that one half of the worlds sugar comes from Germany, and that is entirely cut off now.

The Melitia has been called out to guard the Butte Copper Mines of Mont.

Carranza is said to be at outs with President Wilson over his Mexican policy.

Who ever heard of a barb bayonett, until the Emperor of Germany introduced it in his army during the present war.

Oh if France could but call forth to life the dead Napoleon, and he could rise from the sarcophagus of the tomb of the Invalids in Paris, how he would drive the Germans before him like a flame driven by a storm through stible

Europe is being swept with a destructive war, prices for food stuff are soaring sky high in the United States, but then after all Cole Blease was beaten for the Senate, and it is to be hoped that it turns the gentleman down for an indefinite period.

The Emperor of Germany claims his right to rule direct from God and thinks he is going to push the whole outfit out of the way. We hope the Emperor will get disappointed before he reaches Paris. The fact that he believes his family has been deserverly appointed does not prevent the French guns mowing them down. His only uncle was killed last week.

Emeline Pankhurst

Mrs. Pankhurst should take advantage of her opportunity and organize a regiment and go to the front to fight her countrys enemy Germany. It would be better than pitching bombs in churches and private residences as she has been doing, but Emeline had rather do something devilish and mean, than something patriotic and helpful.

The Pope Dead

Pope Pius the 10th, of Rome, the ruling prelate of the Catholic Church died last Thursday week ago. His death was rather sudden, and said to have been largely caused by the trouble he experienced on account of the European war. An other Pope will be selected soon to succeed him.

Lay Butte in Ashes

Miners openly threatened to lay the town of Butte in ashes if either state or federal troops attempt to enter Butte. One of the miners' leaders declared they did not purpose to fight the soldiers but that they would wreak vengeance upon the business men for bringing soldiers to Butte.

"We have quantities of dynamite and oil," said one leader, "and the troops will find ashes."

Dick is Back Again

A month ago "Dick," J. F. Terrell met with the misfortune to have his barber shop burned out, and much of his fixtures destroyed. He expects to open at his same old stand on Saturday with almost a new building, at least newly cealed. Dick will try to have everything in great shape for those who favor him with their work. Don't forget him.

Notice to Tax Payers

All deliquent tax payers of town of Mebane must pay their 1913 taxes before September 15th. We need the money and you may expect to be levied upon if said taxes are not paid by that date.

W. S. Crawford, Mayor
W. C. Clark, Collector

8,000,000 MEN MOBILIZED

Forces Divided Into Four Armies, Take Field One at a Time.

An Exchange telegraph dispatch from Rome says a St. Petersburg message states that it is officially admitted in the Russian capital that 8,000,000 men have been mobilized. These forces have been divided into four armies, which are being sent into the field one after the other and the center has already begun its march on Berlin.

The forces are well provisioned and will not have to "live off the country." It is planned to surround the German forts and starve out the garrison instead of attacking the forts.

Death of Henry Blount.

The death of Henry Blount of Wilson last Thursday at the soldiers home at Raleigh, was a sad occurrence. We have known Mr. Blount for a number of years. He was an eloquent writer, and lecturer. He knew how to say pretty things. Years ago when he edited the Wilson Mirror he made of that paper one of the most charming and attractive publications of its character in the South. Mr. Blount was an old confederate soldier having reached his 71 year. He did much to ad to the world pleasure and scatter sunshine- Peace to his ashes.

The Best She Deserves

It is to be hoped that the belligerent spirit of none of our congressman will lead them to try to embroil this country in war with the yellow man, because we unfortunately hold the Philippines. Japan has no desire for a fight with the United States, but Germany has an itching wish to get us in it. Let Germany alone, race or no race, we hope that Japan will be able to whale the stuffing out of her in the orient. It is the best she deserves.

No Say So.

England warns Turkey that a declaration of war means the signature to her own death warrant. It means the destruction of the Turkish Empire. England well understands that it will take some time to lead to Germanys destruction, which will be sure, and if Turkey wants her head chopped off all she has to do is to put her head on the block. There is going to be a revision of the map of Europe before a great while, and Germany will have no say so in the matter.

If there is anything in the make-up of this weeks Leader that don't come up to your ideas, excuse it, all the printers not being in we had some trouble in getting out.

Let Us Do Your Job Work

At the Leader Office you can have your job work done as well as any one can do, and is it not better to have your job work done by your home office. Let us do it won't you?

Please Pay Up

We would be glad for all delinguent subscribers to the Mebane Leader to remit us our due, or send us one dollar any way. We have just returned from a very expensive trip in the interest of our health and we need the money. Please give it attention at once, what you owe will help. Let us see how many names we can put on the honor roll.

To Get at the Truth.

If the German war office had given out a statement "fully setting forth" the facts regarding the results of Sunday's and Monday's clash with the allies, it would no doubt have been quite different from that given out by the French war office. Then if the two statements had been added together and the result divide by two, the truth of the matter might have been approached at least.—Wilmington Star

THE LUCKY HORSESHOE.

Interesting Story of Origin of a Popular Belief.

Everyone knows the superstition that good luck strikes the finder if by chance a cast-off horseshoe is picked up by the wayside, but how few know the origin of this belief.

It goes back hundreds of years when horses were not only shod with shoes of iron, but with gold and silver as well and this fact makes it apparent why it was lucky to find a shoe that had a real market value.

The habit of shoeing horses was formed in the time of the ancients many centuries before Christ. It was at this period that gold and silver were so often a substitute for iron. The Roman Emperors, for example, and the Kings of Norway indulged repeatedly in this luxury.

The custom once established brought in vogue another practice among the Grandees. When their horses cast their shoes the lackey was not allowed to stop for the purpose of securing them. This disdain of precious metal satisfied the bombastic pride of their masters. Hence, when they were seen by the populace to mount a horse or enter a carriage they were followed with fervor in the hope that a shoe would become loose, thus enriching their store of earthly goods or, in other words, bringing them good luck.

Death of Mrs. Martha Qualls

Died at the home of her son, Mr. Dave Qualls, age 70 Mrs. Qualls leaves two sons, Dave Qualls of Mebane and J. F. Qualls of Burlington. Mrs. Qualls husband preceeded her last October when he was laid to rest. Mrs. Qualls was a consistent member of the Baptist church, having joined when she was sixteen years of age.

The Tragedy of Belgium

Smaller than Maryland, but with a population nearing 8,000,000, Belgium was the most densely peopled country in the world. Centuries of thrift had made its soil an incomparable garden; its huge industries exacted great imports of food. Antwerp stood, perhaps, second to New York in the bulk of its commerce.

Generations of skilled architects had enriched the doomed land with cities whose beauty was the despair of emulation. To call the roll of towns like Bruges, Ypres, Louvain, Ghent Courtrai is to bring up visions of pictured beauty familiar to the world. To call another roll beginning with Waterloo and Oudenarde is to name Belgium as the cockpit of past wars; but to give Europe a buffer state for peace, its neutrality for the future was guaranteed by treaty. Having little faith in the false oaths of Emperors, the Belgians taxed industry to sustain an army of a quarter of a million soldiers and reserves.

That was Belgium. To-day it is a ruin. German arms have crushed a resistance which German diplomacy admits was "legitimate," and military governors "pay" for food and supplies with contributions wrung from defenseless cities. Belgian capitalists are held for ransoms of millions. Many priests are hostages; other clergymen are lying with the dead. Peasants from about Liege are driven like slaves to Germany to help harvest the enemy's crops. Civic life has ceased.

The conquerors are wasting the garnered wealth of ages. The Malines cathedral is in ruins, and only 200 of the 60,000 inhabitants are reported to be left in the battered city. Louvain, with its beautiful old City Hall, its priceless library, its splendid churches, its Clothworkers' Hall, hallowed by 600 years of admiration, has been utterly destroyed and many of its citizens murdered because—though this they deny—some of them tried to defend their homes against the invader.

Defending their homes is the capital offense which poor men can commit. There is no trial; the word of a commander is sufficient; a rattle of rifles and a gray-haired peasant falls bleeding upon the ashes of his rooftop. In one village of 500 houses a score only have been left standing. In others, the invaders rifle the cash-box, shoot a peasant or two and pass on. Crowding the roads to France, to Holland—now one vast hospital—to Antwerp, there crawls a pitiful procession of wounded non-combatants, famished women, grandmothers, wheeling babies in handcarts. Beside the roads these stragglers lie where they have fallen, dying from hunger and exhaustion.—New York World.

GRADED SCHOOL OPENS SEPT. 7TH.

Supt. Deese Discusses The Ideals of Life and the Duty We Owe to Our Children.

Next Monday, Sept. 7th is the day set by the Board of trustees for the Mebane Graded School to again open its doors for the education of the youth of this community. We realize that the public schools of this commonwealth are the mud sills of civilization and that we cannot strive too hard to make them more perfect. I, as the newly elected Supt. of the Mebane Graded School, wish to say to the people that I expect to do all in my power to make the ensuing year one of the most profitable in its history. I am sensible of the fact that the curriculum of the school is not what it should be. It has been the custom heretofore, I understand, to do only eight grades of work, but we expect to raise the standard, instead of doing only one year of high school work, we expect to continue to raise the curriculum until we will do four years of high school work, as is done by the leading high schools of the State. Of course I know that this cannot all be done in one year. With our contemplated \$5000 addition next year, we will begin to get in shape to do more work and better work, when we shall have succeeded in doing four years of high school work we can then put our graduates in the Freshman class in the best Colleges and Universities of the South. However, I would have it borne in mind that if there are any who come to the Mebane school this year, seeking its instruction, even though they have twelfth grade work we shall do everything possible for their accommodation. So much for the curriculum. We now wish to say a few words relative to the great ideal of life, which we hope both pupils and parents will read.

The first of all arts is the art of living right. The best proof of the existence of a diety is a well poised, cultured, and mature human being. Up from the ovum we have seen life spring, a thing of force and growth. Under the expansion of self activity we have heard it laugh and sing in conscious pleasure as it rejoiced in its growth toward its destined end. Within right environment we have seen it fed, stimulated, directed through normal appetite, time, and freedom, and thus as a natural phenomenon under natural law, its powers, intellect, sensibilities, and will have unfolded equally. Wedded with all life its processes of growth are as simple and sublime as the triune method by which God grows a violet or a leviathan.

Looking upon our own growing life as in the trustful eyes of our children, it is a wonderful question to ask, "what shall we train our children to be?" Oh; that question which stands out paramount, and makes us blush and look for some lonely nook or corner and there hide our face in shame, when we know that we are not doing for them as we should, whom God in his infinite love and wisdom gave us to care for and bring them up in the pathes of righteousness. But the question has got to be answered. By whom? By the teachers, by the ministers and the parents of the children, and individual souls whether you will or not; and whether you will or not, your answer will be recorded.

Then how will the lives we have helped to make respond to the demands of duty. How will they be rated in the market of success. Do not dodge or try to evade; necessity is waiting up the road, stand up while you give your answer, what is our teaching worth? It is not prima facia evidence that we are doing all we can to turn out a boy or girl who is merely educated in books, why a sneak thief could claim as much for his education. "The best-I-can" boy is an abbreviated edition of the man who needs a mustard plaster to make him feel. This training develops "the jumper who never quite clears the bar, the poet whose verses limp, the artist whose colors are always on the run, and the woman whose buttons refuse to stay on." He is the twig that becomes that stick of a lawyer who gets but one client and that the jailor takes off his hands, or the doctor who sent in a certificate of death with his name signed in the space reserved for "cause."

Yes children I say, should live in an atmosphere saturated with positivity, clear and scintillating as the facts of the Kohinor must flash the morning of life to the young.

Lollw speaks of the "thread of the all sustaining beauty which doth run

ON TO PARIS

IS THE FATEFUL WORDS THAT BLAZE ON GERMANY'S BANNER.

Superhuman strength has fought back the tide, but on and on, it sweeps like a human avalanche driving with relentless fury cities, forts, and men from its pathway. The ebb, and flow of the tide as each days tale is told, tells that it is coming nearer and to the encircling forts of the doomed city. There is no other news to ad to this momentous story. For a people who have given no offence, no cause for this assault, it is the horror of hell. God pity and protect the French from the ravenous teeth of these human hienas, these barbed bayonet soldiers.

through all and doth all unite. Under the law of continuity, the force which makes a Luther Burbank makes also a good community farmer. The writers of the boys in Khaki storming San Juan Hill are the same quality as those of Washington. The young needs to associate with optimists, optimists like Christ, who sent through the world a shout, "All things are possible to him that believeth."

The old Greeks coined the word enthusiasm because they must have wanted a term to explain the actions of their children. But we can plainly see that we owe to our children our best efforts and thought: Lets cooperate, parents and children and make old Mebane a model community, not only in Alamance County, but "the dear old Sunny South, the land of the free and the home of the brave."

I wish to take advantage of this opportunity of expressing my gratitude for the kindness that the people have shown me since I came to Mebane. The laymen and Board of trustees both have pledged their support.

Reiterating the statement that I shall do all in my power to have a successful school and adding that with the competent and cultured assistants whom I shall have to work with me, I am confident that we will have a school this year that will bring additional prestige to the community.

I am, a servant of the people
Fred Deese,
Supt. Mebane Graded School.

Hardships of War Time.

(From The New York Post.)
Wall Street men who serve as directors of a great many corporations have a habit, on returning to their own desk after a board meeting of unlocking the top drawer which contains a tin safety box and tossing in the \$20 gold piece just received, the usual directors' fee. This week, however, there was no responding clink. Even the largest and most influential corporations which held directors' meetings were unable to obtain the usual supply of \$20 gold pieces. Each director was given a \$20 bill, and an emergency currency note at that.

The Panama Exposition at San Francisco, except for the contributions that the Americans can make to its success, is in danger of lacking any of the elements of greatness. Nations at war with each other have no leisure to spend in celebrating the victories of peace. New Orleans received a blessing in disguise when Congress chose another locality for the Exposition.—Va. Pilot.

The cotton mills of England are reported to be working only about forty per cent. of capacity, and that almost entirely on war goods. The American manufacturer has the opportunity of a century to capture the textile trade of the neutral markets of the world. Will he make the most of his opportunity?

Appler Oats for sale at the Lake Latham Farm

A Thought for the Week

Then shall the Judge of the dead answer: Let this soul pass on; he lives upon truth. He has made his delight in doing what is good to men, and what is pleasing to God. He has given food to the hungry, drink to the thirsty, and clothes to the naked. His lips are pure and his hands are pure. His heart weighs right in the balance. He fought on the earth the battle of the gods, even as his Father, the Lord of the invisible world, had commanded him. O God, the protector of him who brought his cry unto Thee, make it well for him in the world of spirits; He loved his father; he honored his mother; he loved his brethren. He never preferred the great man to him of low condition. He was a wise man; his soul loved God. He was a brother to the great, and a father to the humble; and he never was a mischief-maker. Such as these shall find grace in the eyes of the great God. They shall dwell in the abodes of glory, where the heavenly life is led. The bodies which they have abandoned will repose forever in their tombs, while they will enjoy the presence of the great God.—From the Egyptian Book of the Dead, written 4000 B. C.

It Was There.

The traveler had spent the night at the station hotel and in the morning, after a hurried breakfast, found himself with only five minutes in which to catch his train. He made a helter-skelter progress to the platform and then suddenly remembered that he had left his dispatch case, containing valuables, on the dressing table in his bedroom. After a moment's hesitation he seized his baggage from the porter.

"Quick!" he cried "Run up as fast as ever you can to number 69 and see if I have left a green morocco dispatch case on the right-hand corner of the dressing table."

The youth departed like lightning and the traveler, hanging out of the carriage window, watch in hand, timed the passing moments with augmenting anxiety. The train was on the move as the porter sprinted along the platform, empty-handed.

"Yes, sir," he panted, "that's right, sir; you left it on the corner of the dressing table, sir!"

Paper Must be Paid for.

At a trial held before Judge Cleaver in Martinsville, Ill., a jury has awarded E. S. Clayton, editor of the Planet, \$5 damages in a suit brought to collect a subscription which the defendant said he didn't owe as he had ordered the paper stopped.

The jury held that as long as the paper was taken out of the office, it was surely read and that the defendant must pay.

Add to your faith virtue; and to virtue knowledge; and to knowledge temperance; and to temperance patience; and to patience godliness; and to godliness brotherly kindness; and to brotherly kindness charity.—II Peter i, 5 to 7.