

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, OCTOBER 29 1914

No 33

THE LEADER GOES INTO NEW HANDS

Now Is An Opportune Time to Help The Leader.

We wish to request the subscribers of The Leader to pay up, the paper, as you know, has now changed hands and as Mr. Foy, the retiring owner, received all the accounts due for job work and advertisements up until Oct. 23, it will be rather hard for us to make the paper "go" for a few weeks we believe, however, that those in the arrears will respond to our call and pay up.

To operate a newspaper necessitates money, and we should greatly appreciate it if the friends of the paper will lend us a little aid right at this period.

We might take the opportunity of saying again that we shall strive faithfully to make this a better paper—an organ that will always stand for the entire interests of the community and county.

Prof. Deese Tells The People Not to be Scared.

There are one or two cases of scarlet fever in town but they have been quarantined, hence the people will be running no risk in sending their children to school. Every precaution will be made not to allow this disease to become an epidemic. Send your children on, they will be as safe at school as anywhere else.

We cordially invite all patrons to visit the school and see what we are doing, we now have a full tenth grade course.

Frei Deese,
Supt. School

Mebane Rfd. 5

Too late for last issue Mrs. Sarah Ray, wife of Mr. J. W. Ray, died last Wednesday evening. She leaves a husband, and four children, two sons and two daughters and a great number of friends to mourn her death. She was in her 76 year, she was a good woman and loved by all who knew her, and will be greatly missed in the community. She was laid to rest in Cross Roads cemetery Friday. A large crowd of friends was present to pay their last respect to this good woman.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Tate took in the fair at Greensboro last week.

Mr. H. L. Small of Raleigh spent Sunday at home.

Mr. Walter Isley was a pleasant caller at Mr. L. G. Winkersens one night last week.

Mr. J. T. McAdams of Swepsonville has been in R.F.D. 1 for several days shaking hands with old friends.

Mr. Jim Aubert took a flying trip to Graham and Burlington Saturday night.

Mr. L. E. Gattis is preparing for a large wheat crop as he has been caught ploughing, you can't down a working man, two of our bachelors were missing Saturday night and Sunday, last time they were seen they were headed for Graham.

Mr. J. A. Holt and son, Alfred, attended services at Hawfield Sunday.

Mr. S. E. Tate's new residence is nearly completed, when finished it will be one of the finest on our Route.

England's Broad Arrow.

The property of the English crown has been marked with the broad arrow from times so early that no one can now tell when it was first used for this purpose or what was its meaning. The queer mark is stamped upon the king's property of every description, from castles, ships and big guns, down to bagging and convicts' uniforms, and there is a penalty of 200 for removing it. The latter usage reminds one of the practice in Athens more than 2,000 years ago whereby captives taken in wars were branded with the figure of an owl as a mark of Athenian ownership. In the same manner Samos branded her captives with the figure of an owl as a mark of Athenian ownership. In the same manner Samos branded her captives with the figure of a ship.

People Should Patronize The Moving Picture Show.

Mebane only has one place of public amusement, and that is the moving picture show. The young men who operate this show are good clean young men, and the pictures which they present are clean and up-to-date. It takes money to operate a motion picture show and the people of the town should show their appreciation by patronizing it as much as possible. The pictures would do honor to a town much larger than Mebane.

Everybody Is Fans When It Comes to Rooting for Mebane.

Mebane is indeed "the biggest little town on earth." There is no doubt but that Mebane does not have a parallel in the South and certainly not in North Carolina, when it comes to boosting the town. There is not a single dissenting voice when the chorus is sung, "Mebane, the biggest little town on earth." There is a little town in the far middle West where the sun has never set on a negro, and so we have often wondered how long a man would live in this town that was a knocker, we suspect that the atmosphere would soon become so sulphurous for him that he would at once seek his abode elsewhere.

What do we have to boast of? There are so many things when we come to think about it, we find them so numerous that it is almost impossible to name them all. She has great manufacturing enterprises, two tremendous tobacco warehouses, that cause the farmers of the surrounding country to bring their tobacco here, and they come daily heavily loaded. There can be found nowhere in North Carolina a section of more prosperous farmers. They are money making, intelligent, hardy, god-fearing people. They are men of great fortitude, men who are learning the science of agriculture and its adaptation and application; men who have good homes, plenty to eat, abundance of good clothes to wear, money to send their sons and daughters away to college. We repeat that these men are great exponents and patent factors in making Mebane what it is to-day. With such substantial, and patriotic heroes that we have just mentioned, coupled with the appreciative, thrifty enterprising, progressive people of Mebane. I claim that no wonder the great Mebane grows; no wonder that she is known from the far away Northwest to the gentle breezes of the Southeast.

We say, repeat and emphasize that there is not a burg, hamlet or city that can show a more industrious moral virtuous womanhood than the town of Mebane. They participate in the school work, church work. In fact they take part in everything good. Did some one ask who all these good were? "Yes, I did," Well then my good sir they are everybody who live in and around Mebane.

Busy at Mebane

Tuesday looked like a revival of business in the sawmill and traction engine line in Mebane. Messrs. Ben and Marvin Atwater unloaded a new Emerson and Brantington steam engine and sawmill outfit for Meacham Bros., who live in the Lambsville section 20 miles South of town. Mr. Lewis Warren of Hightower, unloaded a beautiful case gasoline tractor and section disc plow, and Mr. Jesse Brook, of North of town, loaded an old steam tractor and unloaded a fine new Emerson and Brantington steam outfit for sawmill use. May they all get busy and stay busy.

The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer; the God of my rock; in Him will I trust: He is my shield, and the horn of my salvation; my high tower, and my refuge, my Saviour.—II Samuel, xxii:23.

The War.

It is rather difficult for the average reader to come to any satisfactory conclusion as to the real progress of events in the various localities in which the fighting is taking place. Probably a hundred battles ranging from mere skirmishes to the fiercest conflicts take place each day along the lines in Western Russia and Austria, and eastern France and Belgium. This much, however, can be said; that so long as the allies hold the Germans in check as they have done for the past month, they are gaining substantial advantage. In other words, France and Russia are gaining time to get their forces fully equipped and to enable Great Britain to marshal her recruits, and to train them for a time when Germany and Austria may find their armies worn out and their resources exhausted.

Should the British navy be able to prevent Germany and Austria from getting food supplies from the outside world and also keep them from shipping their manufactures out, while the allies keep them from advancing further into France and Russia, one year would probably see the collapse of the magnificent German organization. However, it is a matter of doubt as to whether the French, English and Belgian lines can stand the present terrific strain on their lines in Northern France much longer. In case their line is broken Paris will again be in danger, and the campaign of six weeks ago will be fought over again, with the allies in better shape both in numbers, and equipment, than on the former occasion, when they out maneuvered their foes and hurled the Germans back to their present position.

Prof. Walter Crawford on The Staff.

Prof. Walter Crawford, a graduate of the University of North Carolina, has been employed on the staff of the Mebane Leader. Prof. Crawford is a man of journalistic instincts and predilections. He formerly edited a paper in Greensboro. He was once professor of Latin in the noted Bingham school. His articles will be timely and worth while.

Mr. Edison rises to remark that when the war is all over the world will be as round as ever. Even so, but its face will be somewhat changed.

A Contest Will be Puled off in the Future

The Leader expects to put on a contest sometime in the future, and when this contest comes off there will be upwards of a thousand dollars worth of prizes given away. We want the Leader to go into every home in Alamance county. It is our intention to make this one of the best weekly newspapers in the Commonwealth of North Carolina, and we earnestly solicit the support and co-operation of the good people of Alamance county to make it possible. There is no doubt but that the circulation will be more than doubled within the next six months, hence the business men can make no better investment than advertising in our columns.

This is going to be a clean newspaper, free from any petty politics and such defamed reading matter as is found in some of the newspapers of the country. Help us and we will reciprocate the favor.

Health Notes For Mebane

Dirt and filth accumulate, cleanliness does not. It requires eternal vigilance and labor to maintain clean and healthy surroundings. But it pays. Keep the windows open and drive away colds and pneumonia. Clean up the back yard. Sprinkle lime around your premises. What shall it profit a child if he gains the whole curriculum and lose his health

ONE-SIDED DIET IS CAUSE OF PELLAGRA

Disease is in No Way Contagious or Infectious, Reports Dr. Goldberger.

The government's investigations have led to definite conclusions that pellagra comes from living on a one-sided diet, and that it is no way contagious or infectious," said Dr. Joseph Goldberger, of the United States Public Health Service Savannah, Ga., Oct. 25th. He is in Savannah for a conference relative to two progress of the studies and researches being made at the United States marine hospital into the subject.

"Only those whose diet contains too little of certain of proteid foods, such as milk, lean meat or legumes (beans and peas) develop the disease," continued Dr. Goldberger. "The treatment and prevention are therefore very simple. Those who are sick with pellagra should be fed an abundance of milk, eggs, lean meat and beans or peas. If the disease has not gone too far recovery is certain. To cure pellagra eat beans; to prevent pellagra, eat more beans.

Dr. Goldberger is at the head of the commission of public health service experts which has been investigating the pellagra problem.—Greensboro News.

It is Time To Cry.

We have noticed in the papers where some people have sought to speak disparagingly of Senator Overman for the speech he made in the Senate some days ago. Mr. Overman makes mistakes, it is true, and he may do some things that we do not altogether approve of, but there is one thing certain he has shown that he is a friend to his constituency, and when he made that patriotic appeal to the government, he made it with a magnanimous soul. He knew that we needed help; he knew that the war had caused our cotton to be almost worthless; he knew that the farmer was without money; he knew that the time merchant needed his money in order to meet his bills. It is time for somebody to cry for help. It is time for somebody to offer a solution whereby we may receive instantaneous help. Cotton bringing five and six cents and nobody anxious for it at that. Yes the government should come to our rescue, North Carolina does not want the Government to give her anything, all she wants, is to be helped out of this crisis and then she will help her self.

All business has been stifled, but nothing has been so crippled as the cotton industry. What shall be done to relieve us until business revives?

Love is omnipresent in nature as motive and reward. Love is our highest word, and the synonym of God. Every promise of the soul has innumerable fulfillments; each of its joys ripens into a new want. Nature, an uncontainable, flowing, foreloking, in the first sentiment of kindness, which shall lose all particular regards in its general light. The introduction of this felicity is in a private and tender relation of one to one, which is the enchantment of human life; which, like a certain divine rage and enthusiasm, seizes on man at one period, and works a revolution in his mind, and body; unites him to his race, pledges him to the domestic and civil relations, carries him with new sympathy into nature, enhances the power of the senses, opens the imagination, adds to his character heroic and sacred attributes, establishes marriage and gives permanence to human society.—Emerson.

Each passing year robs us of some possession.—Horace.

By great effort obtain great trifles.—Terrence.

Man is but a reed, the weakest in nature, but he is a thinking reed.—Pascal.

The Rheims Cathedral

(From the New York World.)

Rheims cathedral was already old, as America recons years, when by the heroism of Joan of Arc the worthless Charles VII was there consecrated with the sacred oil of Clovis. Not many churches in Europe exceed it in dimensions; none of those that remain surpasses it in beauty and interest as a harmonious whole. It contained tapestries of the time of Francis I, priceless paintings, carvings, vestments. Few shrines now left to Christendom have greater claims to veneration. It did not belong to France. It belonged to the world.

For seven hundred years the cathedral stood scatheless, though "military necessity" again and again scourged the town. Henry IV spared it after Ivry, though Rheims had joined the League. It outlived the iconoclasts of the French revolution and the excesses of the invading allies. The Germans who, in 1870, occupied the town and exacted a ransom spared its ancient buildings.

The Venetians, who bombarded the Parthenon in 1787 had a better excuse, besides that of ignorance and times less "civilized," than the Germans who have levelled this ancient shrine. For the Turks had fortified the Acropolis; the greatest damage was done to the Parthenon by the explosion of a powder magazine within its walls. There was no powder magazine in Rheims cathedral; only a few wounded men and a Red Cross flag to mark their place. The changing fashions of warfare had placed the defences of the city five miles away from its civic center. If reports are true, Prussian militarism has surpassed in vandalism the record of centuries. Since the ruin of the Parthenon no like deed has affronted the world as does this; and of the Parthenon the grandeur remains.

It is said in Berlin that the bombardment of Rheims was unavoidable, but that orders were given to spare the cathedral. It will be well for the German reputation if this can be shown to have been the case. If such orders were given, there should be a court martial for the commander who disobeyed; and the widest publicity for its testimony, its findings and its sentence. But that will not undo what has been done. Nothing that the Kaiser nor Germany can ever do will re-erect the glory of seven centuries, the perfect masterpiece of early Gothic art.

War and The Newspapers

Correcting a popular misunderstanding that a great war, such as that now being waged in Europe, or any kind of war, in fact, is profitable to newspapers because of the increased number of papers sold in "extras" and otherwise. Frank B. Noyes, president of the Associated Press, has written an article for the Nation's Business designed to show the effect of the war on the business of publishing newspapers.

He points out that an emergency fund of \$400,000 which had been accumulated by the Associated Press has been eaten into at an appalling rate in consequence of extraordinary expenses occasioned by the war, and says that individual great newspapers are suffering under an expense because of the war that is "simply staggering."

"There is perhaps no popular misunderstanding more widespread than is found in the current belief that a great war or other important happening that causes an increased sale of newspapers is profitable to newspaper owners," Mr. Noyes writes.

"The fundamental error is so grotesque to a newspaper publisher as to cause the humor of it to afford some solace to him if the hard actualities trouble him sorely.

"The simple fact is that the newspaper is probably a heavier financial sufferer in the business world through war than any save those whose property is physically destroyed by it.

"On this side of the water the burden of the present European war is laid heaviest on newspaper publishers of all our business men.

"The usual business concern, when trade is bad, whether from war or whatever the cause of the depression may be, trims its sails for the storm, curtails the working force, reduces the output. War means to the newspaper, on the contrary, an immediate and tremendous increase to its cost and production.

IRISH PLEDGE ARMED AID TO THE BELGIANS

Will Never Sheathe The Sword Until Belgium Has Got Back Her Freedom.

Irish nationalists who crowded Central Hall London adopted the following pledge administered by T. P. O'Connor: "We will never sheathe the sword until Belgium has got back her freedom; until every inch of her soil is clear; until a treaty is made, not on a scrap of paper but on a foundation behind which stand the millions of the British race."

The meeting was called to express confidence in the leadership of John Redmond and to indorse action of the Irish party in supporting "the war of the allies against Prussian militarism."

Mr. O'Connor said that for this fundamental and supreme principle the British had fought on hundreds of battlefields.

A member of the British relief committee, speaking of the situation said: "This business alone would be sufficient to tax the energies of the government and the country even if we did not have a war on our hands."

Eight hundred Belgians slept on the floors of public buildings in London one night last week, many were people of refinement.

The hospitality of Folkestone and Dover is being taxed to the limit, while the sea coast town of Deal is swamped under the wave of refugees coming in schooners, trawlers and sailing vessels, half starved.

London's streets and parks are filled with Belgians officers and soldiers. Some are wounded and others became lost from their commands and joined the refugees. The Belgian legation has issued instructions to all the able bodied men to rejoin the army.

The principal Brussels newspaper, the Independance Belge begun publication in London Wednesday. Its editors says the Belgians fleeing from their country never will return if it remains under German rule. Many exiles expect to make their home in the United States when they can obtain funds to go there.

Between 300,000 and 400,000 Belgians have crossed into Holland and equal numbers have flocked southward into France while more than 100,000 have arrived on English shores. Thousands continue to pour across the English channel daily.

They say eternally that the ordinary woman is always a drudge. What, in the name of the Nise Gods, is the ordinary man? They are always talking about man going forth to wield power, to carve his own way, to stamp his individuality on the world, to command and to be obeyed. The ladies and gentlemen of the smart set are quite free for the higher culture, which consists chiefly of automobiling and bridge. But the ordinary man who typifies and constitutes the millions that make up our civilization is no more free for the higher culture than his wife is. Indeed, he is not so free. For the average woman is at the head of something with which she can do as she likes; the average man has to obey orders and do nothing else.—G. K. Chesterton

A Thing To Be Done.

The constitution of North Carolina must be amended in respect to its provisions as to taxation. The imperative necessity of this is shown by the fact that about 99 of 100 thinking men of the state, who have studied the matter, are urging the adoption of the amendment now pending. In the event therefore, that the amendment should fail at the coming election—an improbable one, but a possibility nevertheless, which must be borne in mind—the necessity for amendment would be just as imperative as it is now, or as it was when the amendments were proposed. Therefore, with a light vote, it would be clearly the duty of the legislature immediately to resubmit the tax amendment regardless of the fact that it would be at a cost of much time and money.

Every advocate of the amendments, then, should do all that lies within his power to forestall all this by insuring the adoption of this amendment now. It is not enough to vote for it. Make it a point to try and deliver some votes beside your own.—Greensboro News.