

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, NOVEMBER 12 1914

No 35

Belgium Relief Fund

Appeals come daily for help for those who are threatened with starvation in war-ridden Belgium, 3,000,000 people must be fed or they will starve. The Leader will receive any contributions you feel like making.

Tuesday, Nov. 17, at Mebane.

Dr. N. Rosenstein, the eye specialist of Durham, will be at Mebane next Tuesday, Nov. 17, stopping at the White House, for the purpose of examining eyes and fitting glasses. If your eyes need the attention, don't delay. Dr. Rosenstein's work needs no introduction. He has been giving the people of this State the best Optical service for the last 11 years.

We Need Wood.

There are a number of delinquent subscribers who live near enough to bring us so some wood, and we assure them we would be glad to have a few cords just now. Bring us some wood, what you?

A Word of Thanks

We wish sincerely think the citizens of Mebane and vicinity for the decided success of the Mebane Flower Show. The spirit of co-operation and encouragement was plainly manifested by the people in every phase of the day's program. It was a feeling of gratification to us to hear no one complain of mistreatment, but instead expressions of pleasure and satisfaction.

We also wish to again thank the business men of the town for the nice prizes given; the Leader for its work of praise and commendation; the ladies of Mebane who responded so willingly to the call made upon them for service in different ways, and especially do we wish to thank White Bros. for the use of their hall; Mr. L. T. Johnston who so kindly gave us music for the occasion, and the young men who occupy rooms and offices in the Post Office Building.

Mebane's first Flower Show, as a success, is but the seed sowing, the harvest will be reaped from year to year in the increased love of flowers and their cultivation.

The Mebane Civic Association, By Miss Mattie E. Johnson, Pres. Mrs. W. A. Murray, Chairman of the "Committee."

Dropped Dead

News of the sudden death of Mr. Oscar Andrews, a prominent and very worthy young farmer, at his home 3 miles West of Chapel Hill, reached this place Monday. Mr. Andrews was a brother-in-law of Mr. U. S. Ray, of this place. Our sympathy goes out to Mrs. Ray and the family in their sad bereavement. This makes the second sudden death that has occurred in the family within a little more than a year.

Where are Your Farming Implements?

We do not set ourselves up as capable of giving instructions to the farmer as to how he should farm; but being bonded and reared on the farm and having pulled the bell-cord over the mule's back until we were grown, we do feel by reason of our experience a special interest in the farmer if we are not a profound scholar of agriculture. We would like to ask all the farmers where their farming implements are. Are they scattered around in the field, lying around in the yard or have you put them in a good dry place for the winter. Would be better still if you would build you a house especially for your tools. Those things cost money and you cannot afford to allow them to rust and rot.

That man lives happily and in command of himself, who from day to day can say I have lived. Whether clouds obscure, or the sun illumines the following day, that which is past is beyond recall.—Horace.

As a jewel of gold in a swine's snout is a fair woman which is without discretion.—Old Testament.

I confess myself the greatest coward in the world, for I dare not to do an ill thing.—Xenophanes.

Good manners and soft words have brought many a difficult thing to pass.—Vanbrough.

Mebane, R. F. D. No. 1.

Too late for last week.

Our mail carrier is all smiles these days as the frost has bitten the rabbits and persimmons are ripe.

Mr. Odell Small of Burlington spent Saturday night and Sunday at home.

Mr. Banks Wilkerson is out again after being confined to his bed for several days with rheumatism.

Possum hunting is all the go these nights, boys you had better hunt the cotton tails in day time as you can catch 'em better.

The Hallow'en party at Woodlawn Saturday night was a success. Mr. Walter Isley being the lucky one winning the prize for having the largest foot, Hubert Tate and E. P. Cook must have been absent when the foot warming was going on.

Mr. Ed Ramage one of our young boys left last week for Charlotte where he expects to join the standing army, wishing him great success in the service of Uncle Sam.

Miss Ava Long left last Thursday for Deep Creek where she will teach school this winter.

Mr. H. L. Small spent Saturday in Burlington.

Mr. E. O. Ray and Mr. E. Small were the first ones on Rfd. 1 to shuck corn.

Mr. Sam McAdams is repairing his residence.

Mr. Jim Albert filled his regular appointment Sunday evening.

Mr. E. P. Cook and Capt. George Mebane spent one day last week in Burlington on business.

Mr. L. E. Gattis our noted coon hunter was in Durham selling coons.

Mr. Will Wilkerson and family of Mebane was visiting at the home of his father Mr. L. G. Wilkerson Sunday evening.

Mr. Charlie Teer was at Mebane Monday on business.

Mr. Jim Buckner of Graham spent Sunday with Mr. Mose Wilkerson.

Efland Items

Miss Lilly Ward of Mebane who came down last week to attend the funeral of her little nephew Lance Sykes, has returned to her home.

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Bivins of Hillsboro visited relatives in Efland last week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Smith and baby girl Mabel of Greensboro is visiting relatives near Efland.

Mr. Rober Teer of the Few Shawn neighborhood was a Sunday visitor at Mr. T. Tapp last Sunday.

Mr. Harry Fitzpatrick, operator on the Southern Railway spent last Sunday and Monday at home and returned to his work in Durmid, Va. Tuesday.

Mrs. Mary Jordan who has been ill is somewhat improved we are glad to learn.

We regret to learn of the severe illness of Miss Julia Murray who has a bad case of Diphtheria. However we hope Miss Murray will soon recover.

Mr. Sam Walker operator on the A. C. L. is at home for a few days with his mother. Sam is a splendid young man and is making a success.

Miss Pearl Hughes and Mr. Williams ran away and got married Sunday.

We regret to learn of Mr. Andrews Williams house getting burned down early Saturday morning about 4 o'clock. The house was falling in when his children who were alone awoke and made their escape. We learn that they saved a few things. It is a heavy loss on Mr. Williams with no insurance.

The election passed off last week. There was lots of whiskey flowing and a good many votes brought. It is very common indeed for a man to sell his vote. There was one man in Efland who has his votes already rolled up and ready to vote and had them sticking in his hip pocket and some creditable Democrat stole the votes out of the man's pocket and replaced them with a list of Democrat votes. Jan't that grand? The very idea of buying votes and stealing them. The man that would sell his vote for a paltry few cents, and the man that would buy a vote is too mean to live, I would not trust the man that would buy a vote or sell his vote as far as I could see them, for either one of them would steal a nickle off of a dead nigger's eye. So come on the man that the cap will fit and let me place it on his head.

The foundation of culture, as of character is at least the moral sentiment.—Emerson.

Correct: may puff a man up, but never prop him up.—Ruskin.

To be really cosmopolitan a man must be at home even in his own country.—T. W. Higginson.

He who wins a thousand common hearts is therefore entitled to some renown; but he who keeps undisputed sway over the heart of a coquette, is indeed a hero.—Washington Irving.

Those who sat as judges when this composition was contested for publication were all the members of the faculty except Prof. Deese, Miss Wimbish's teacher. He did not care to sit inasmuch as he is her instructor.

Important. Bear in mind that Chamberlain's Tablets not only move the bowels but improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion. For sale by Mebane Drug Co.

What Are You Doing To Help Your Community?

We are so impressed with the article that Dr. Clarence Poe wrote in last week's edition of the Progressive Farmer, under the caption of Make Yourself a Neighborhood Leader," until we have received such inspiration that we are attempting to write a little squib on something of the same nature. Now really what are you doing to help your community. We direct these remarks principally to the rural districts. Is your community organized against ignorance? Is your community organized for better farming? Is your community organized against immorality? Have you a good local tax school district? Have you a good church, and are you working to see that the people attend it? Are your sons in the Boy's Corn Club Contest. We say that unless you have done these things you have not done what you should.

The people in every community should be a unit. They should all cooperate, and stand for the good of the community. The people should come together and imbibe the ideas of each other. Country life should be made more attractive and when that is done you will not hear so much preaching of "back to the farm." A country community should attain such a state of perfection that the young men and young women will not have any desire to leave the country, but they will be satisfied at home—in the country—the best place in the world.

Mrs. J. M. Hayes Dead.

Last Friday evening Mrs. Margaret Hayes, wife of Mr. J. M. Hayes, passed a way at her home, surrounded by her family and near relatives, after several months of suffering, during which time all that love and medical skill could do was done for her, but to little avail, as she continued to succumb to the ravages of disease.

Mrs. Hayes was of that type of Christian women that makes the world better for having lived in it and leaves behind a heritage of love and devotion to family and friends that will live in the hearts and minds of her loved ones until death shall still their hearts. As a wife she was a bosom companion and helpmate in the true sense of the word, and never faltered in her hours of trial, but, sustained by her trust in her heavenly Father, met all conflicts with a stout heart and conquered in every fight. As a mother she was devoted to her children, and lived unselfishly for them. Even when the death damp was settling on her brow and she knew she was to go in a very brief time, she refused to yield to the summons till her oldest child had reached her bedside and she had spoken her last words to him, after which she closed her eyes and entered on her long sleep.

Mrs. Hayes was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John F. Taylor of Efland and in early life joined the Methodist Episcopal church, but later allied herself with the Methodist, Protestant faith. Her mother has preceded her to the grave but her father is still living. She also leaves behind three brothers and two sisters, Messrs John F. Taylor of Durham, Capt. Charles Taylor of the Southern Railway and Will Taylor of Efland, Mrs. Sallie Thompson of High Point and Miss Demmie Taylor of Efland. Of her children there are left two boys and two girls, Roy, the oldest, living at Goldsboro, Mrs. Mary Wyatt of Mebane and Margaret and Hal who are left at home with the husband and father to mourn the loss of their best friend.

The funeral services were conducted at the home Sunday afternoon and a short service at the grave in Pine Hill Cemetery, where she was laid to rest to await the resurrection morn. Revs. Geo. L. Curry of the M. P. church and Donald McIver of the Presbyterian church conducted the services. The floral tributes were profuse and some of the most beautiful that were ever seen here which attested the high esteem in which she was held by all who knew her, the grave being literally covered with these tributes.—Burlington News.

The Worth of a Newspaper in The Home.

Think of a dwelling house built without any windows in it, and you will have a very good representation of a home in which a newspaper never enters. As the object of windows is to impart light, so is the mission of a newspaper to give light on all general subjects. Yet to find a home in which there is no newspaper is easier than to find a windowless house.

No one can justly estimate the true worth of a good, and clean newspaper. Its presence is a blessing to every member of the family. Father and mother are delighted to have such a welcome visitor, even if they are compelled to put on their glasses in order to reap its columns. While they are advancing in years, yet their ears are ever attentive to listen to the words of a good newspaper. The welfare of the Nation lies seriously on their hearts therefore they are more than eager to know the happenings that are occurring throughout their native land. Then without doubt the newspaper is a never failing source of delight in their declining years. In the language of the Psalmist, they "read by day and meditate by night" upon the contents of the newspaper.

Not only the old people, but the boys and girls of the home are glad of the opportunity of reading the news. They will lay aside their books in order to see what the news is. Young people generally read from two different motives, curiosity and an eager desire to know. They are greatly pleased with the social features which the papers present. When they chance to see their own names, or the names of some of their friends on the printed sheet, then their hearts beat just a little faster, more warm blood rushes to their cheeks. Yes to the young people a good newspaper is a true and faithful companion, for it sympathizes with them in their trials and heartaches.

Aside from being a constant carrier of news from the outside world to the home, the newspaper is a bureau of general information for the good of the public. The ordinary man gets the most of his ideas from the newspaper. The business man has no time for the perusal of books, yet he will manage somehow to snatch a few thoughts from his newspaper. So then the newspaper must be the medium of thought between the world at large and the ordinary business man. Another important feature of a good newspaper is the part it plays in the family as an educator. It has been well said that a newspaper is worth its price for what it does in helping the young children in learning to read. In the school room children exhibit more mental activity who have come from homes where the newspaper is a constant visitor, than the children do who are denied the privilege of reading a paper. Horace Greeley's life illustrates the influence of the child and the newspaper as companion. At two years of age newspapers were given to him for amusement; and at four, he could read anything placed before him. At six years of age, he could spell any word in the English language.

Crowded out of the editorial page.

Rentz Circus.

Rentz Circus which exhibits here on Monday 16th promises to be an event of unusual interest to the amusement loving public. In conjunction with the regular show will be Prof. Wiseman Dog, Poney and Monkey show. The trapeze performing is perfectly fine. Good show.

He who wins a thousand common hearts is therefore entitled to some renown; but he who keeps undisputed sway over the heart of a coquette, is indeed a hero.—Washington Irving.

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The Mebane Flower Show

The most ardent friends of the Civic organization were surprised and gratified at the splendid success of the Flower Show. Not only was the display of flowers and fancy work very beautiful, but the artistic arrangement and the profusion of it all was a great revelation to our own people. Few realized the extent of the interest being taken in the movement, and people of Mebane as well as the promoters may well feel proud of its success. The ladies served refreshments to the visitors. The writer heard several say that they were never better served to a more tempting and well prepared menu in their lives. Financially it was a success also, the Civic League having quite a neat sum to their credit after all expenses were paid.

The following is the list of prizes won: The handsomest collection of one half dozen chrysanthemum blooms, quarter oak parlor table, given by White Furniture Co., won by Miss Mattie Johnson; the second prize half dozen, pretty picture frame, given by L. T. Johnston, won by Mrs. Ella Pearson; the handsomest exhibit as a whole, nice rocker, given by continental Chair Mfg. Co., won by Miss Mattie Johnson; second handsomest exhibit, veil, given by Miss Margaret Clegg, won by Mrs. Ella Pearson; the handsomest fern, rocking chair, given by Home Furniture Co., won by Miss Lou Cheek; the handsomest sword fern, iron cot, given by Mebane Iron Bed Co., won by Mrs. W. Y. Malone; the prettiest sprenger fern, the prettiest asparagus fern, the prettiest maiden hair fern, one year's subscription, given by Mebane Leader, won by Miss Lottie Satterfield, Mrs. Paisley Nelson and Miss Mattie Johnson, respectively; the finest begonia, a 3 qt. coffee pot, Tyson-Malone Hardware Co., and a pound of coffee, given by A. H. Mebane, won by Miss Sophia Long; the handsomest single chrysanthemum bloom, \$2.50 in gold, given by Piedmont Warehouse, won by Mrs. W. S. Harris; the handsomest chrysanthemum single white bloom, single yellow bloom, single lavender bloom, single red bloom, one dollar each in cash given by Planters Warehouse \$2.50, Commercial and Farmer Bank \$1.00, Mebane Bank and Trust Co., \$2.00 won by Miss Mattie Johnson, Miss Jennie White, Miss Jennie White and Miss Alice Fowler, respectively; the handsomest piece of embroidery, pair of nice pillows, given by Mebane Redding Co., won by Mrs. Sam Sharpe; second handsomest piece of embroidery 1-2 gal floor stain, given by Miles-Nicholson Lumber Co., won by Miss Emma Harris; the prettiest piece of tatting, umbrella, given by J. S. Clark, won by Mrs. L. S. Chandler; the prettiest piece of crochet, pair of \$3.00 shoes, given by Nelson-Ray Co., won by Miss Emma Harris; prettiest piece of drawn work, pretty vase given by Mebane Drug Co., by Miss Lou Cheek; the best loaf of bread, 48 lb. sack of flour, given by Mebane Supply Co., won by Mrs. T. M. Cheek; the best layer cake, kitchen table, given by Nelson-Cooper Lumber Co., won by Miss Lou Cheek; the best pound cake, five pound bucket of lard given by J. H. Fowler and Co., won by Miss Della Fowler; the best pan of rolls, 5 lbs., of steak, given by Jobe Bros., won by Mrs. J. L. Johnson; the best beaten biscuit, 1-2 dozen cans of tomatoes, given by Smith and Miles, won by Mrs. J. L. Singleton; the best dish of homemade candy, bottle of Hudnutt toilet water, given by Mecca Drug Co., won by Miss Maude Holt; 2nd best dish of candy, can of maple syrup, given by J. M. Rimmer, won by Miss Maude Holt.

In the better babies contest there was a splendid entry of beautiful healthy children, and their health and happiness is prize enough for their parents. The judges awarded the prize of \$2.50 in cash, given by the Mebane Land and Improvement Co., to Edwin Clark Graves, little son of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Graves and the price of \$2.50 cash given by M. R. E. & T. Co., for the prettiest little girl to Elenor Anthony, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wil Anthony. Other prizes given were \$1.00 to Miss Alice Fowler for the handsomest cluster of chrysanthemums, a quarter oak table given by White Furniture Co., to Mrs. W. C. Clark; for the second handsomest piece of crochet, a nice rug, given by H. E. Wilkinson Co., to Mrs. Annie Crawford.

The judges in the contests were; Mrs. W. N. Tate, Mrs. J. S. Spurgeon and W. E. Ormond of Hillsboro, Mrs. Fannie Bason and Mrs. J. W. Goodman of Hawfields. It was a difficult matter to pick out the winners among so much of excellence; yet so fair were the decisions that no word of dissatisfaction was heard from anyone.

Too much cannot be said in praise of the affair and of the ladies who labored so faithfully for its success. It reflected great credit upon the town and all who took part in it, and the citizens of Mebane, we feel sure are proud and thankful. May the Flower Show be a permanent institution.

"A PERSON WHOM I KNOW"

The Best Composition Written by Miss Lillian Wimbish, A Tenth Grade Pupil in The Mebane Graded School.

Upon the ordinary observer, who had made only a passing acquaintance with her she would leave the impression of a very lively and good humored girl with a disposition to make every one around her feel at ease and sufficient beauty of features and modesty of ways to make every one like her. This was exactly the impression she made upon me. Our first acquaintance ripened into friendship and from friendship into devotion each for the other, I was more than ever impressed by the beautiful combination of modesty, vivacity, fairness and agreeableness which she exhibited at all times to all persons.

To attempt to describe her would be a task beyond my ability, for, although I was probably the most intimate of all her many friends, yet she was a girl whom it is just as impossible to describe as the autumn sun arising on a clear frosty morning, when, though you may describe the appearance of the golden tinted foliage, the frost covered earth, the beauty of the sun as it sends its first beams of light across the sky or the appearance of the sky itself, yet you cannot find words to describe those curious feelings of awe and joy which are awakened by the beautiful sight. Thus it is with her. Her peculiarities, her disposition and her appearance are easily described yet there was a certain indefinable something about her which seemed to draw you to her as the whole soul is drawn to the beauties of the sunrise.

When I first made her acquaintance she was between thirteen and fourteen years of age and even there was the same lovable creature whom I came to know and like so well in after years. Fond of basket ball and tennis. She was a natural leader in the girls sports at school, yet, such was her disposition, she never showed that she felt this superiority in the least. With the boys it was the same, gay, fond of a good time, efficient in all games and pretty. She was always popular with them. However there was about her a certain dignified reserve she chose to assume at times which kept the boys from being attentive.

In her studies she was ever at, or near the head of her class. But she did not seem to study to any noticeable degree. However while studying she gave her undivided attention to the business in hand and it was this concentration of mind which was the secret of her success in studying.

She was of medium build about five feet six inches in height and, when I last saw her, was near nineteen years of age and developed into a very pretty young lady. Her eyes, which were her most prominent feature, were of a deep brown shade and with more expression than I have ever seen in any other person's either before or since. If she were mute I believe she could make any one understand her from the depth of expression in her eyes. Long, black, silken lashes added a touch of beauty to them. Her nose was medium in size and rather straight. Her slightly large mouth displayed a set of beautiful teeth behind a pair of very red lips. Beneath the mouth jutted a fully rounded chin and a pair of pretty dimples crowned the beauty of her cheeks. Over the high, broad forehead was the crowning feature of her beauty, a mass of wavy dark chestnut hair.

Those who sat as judges when this composition was contested for publication were all the members of the faculty except Prof. Deese, Miss Wimbish's teacher. He did not care to sit inasmuch as he is her instructor.

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