

THE MEBANE LEADER.

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

Volume 7

MEBANE, N. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 18th, 1915

Number 43

Messrs Edwin Scott, Charles Gibson, and Lorraine Turner of Hawfields left Tuesday to attend the Laymen's convention in Charlotte.

Miss Callie Taylor of Person is visiting her nephew Mr. Wiley James.

Rev. J. W. Goodman is attending the Laymen's convention in Charlotte. Mr. and Mrs. Sam White left Tuesday for Charlotte.

Miss Barna Hester of Creedmoor was the guest of Mrs. George Wyatt last week.

Mr. Walter Wyatt of Burlington was the guest of his brother last week.

An eminent Boston authority says a family of five can live on seventeen dollars a week. It is a safe wager that there are thousands of such families in his broad land of ours that are existing on a great deal less than the amount mentioned.

Hobson might go over and put an end to that bullying of China by Japan which is causing him so much anxiety these days. He will be out of a job on and after March 4.

Possibly one reason why they are so many unhappy marriages is that so many people never think seriously of matrimony until after the knot has been securely tied.

Mr. Bryan tells the railroads of the country not to be afraid of the people. Even so. The only people the railroads have now or have ever had to fear are the demagogues.

Lord Charles Berosford insists that German raiders should be hanged as pirates. Doesn't the old recipe for cooking a rabbit provide first for catching the hare.

The Detroit man who left his wealthy wife because she insisted upon his quitting work and living in idleness conclusively demonstrated that being a man has more attraction for him than being a pet pooch.

Where true fortitude dwells, loyalty, bonafide, friendship, and fidelity may be found. A man may confide in persons constituted for noble ends, who dare do and suffer, and who have a hand to burn for their country and their friend. Small and creeping things are the product of petty souls.—Sir Thomas Browne

According to Blum's Almanac there is a full moon this month while in March there will be two full moons. This is something exceptional and does not happen more than once in a generation. For the reason phone or write the makers of Blum's Almanac. The Republican just doesn't know. Union Republican.

Los Angeles proposes legislation designed "to prevent girls from flirting." The next thing we hear, somebody will probably be advocating laws to stop the universe from revolving around the sun.

That Georgia editor who was held up by a footpad might have known that calling under false colors would sooner or later bring its inevitable penalty.

There is an ancient saying, famous among men, that thou shouldst not judge fully of a man's life before he die, whether it should be called blest or wretched.—Sophocles.

O sing unto the Lord a new song; sing unto the Lord, all the earth; sing unto the Lord, bless His name; show forth His salvation from day to day.—Psalms, xvi, 12

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company offered for sale the other day a 49-000,000 issue of 4 1/2 per cent. bonds, and the aggregate applications so exceeded that amount that only \$1,800 could be supplied for each \$10,000 applied for. This is something more than an indication of public confidence in the Pennsylvania system. It goes to show that the investing public shares the optimism of the country's financial and industrial leader as to the business outlook.

Old Sol, the road mender, has performed wonders in the past five days. There was more water in the ground five days ago, perhaps, than there has been at any time these seven years. Roads that looked then as if they never would be navigable again are now in pretty fair shape, especially where the drag has been used in time. However, there are still treacherous places, that look much better than they are, as automobilists have been finding out, to their sorrow.—Greensboro News.

Getting Out Russia's Wheat Surplus

There is no doubt that Russia has a comparatively large surplus of wheat, over and above the needs for home consumption, and no less plain is it that this surplus, if it could be got out, would go a long way towards helping to feed her allies. But the closing of Dardanelles having shut off the usual means of egress, the question is, how to deliver the grain to France or Great Britain or Belgium.

Near a Riot

It seems that things went a high key at Burlington, Swepsonville, Hillsboro and Mebane, Saturday night. Something very near akin to a riot occurred in each of these places so we have heard. And what was it all about, we answer, we are told that the primary cause was this illicit whiskey business. The staff is run in to small towns and on Saturday nights the gay crowd starts in for a helover time and they usually have it, while the officers look wise and go on, unless they get just a little naughty, stop it! stop it! Good people should be treated right, get a hustle on you Mr. officer.

It is not difficult to estimate the bread tax upon the City of New York. The statistical theory is that American consume one barrel of flour per capita each year. New York's population therefore would be about 5,000,000 barrels, we have 1,865,000,000 loaves, an increase of 1 cent upon each of which would in twelve months yield \$18,650,000. Not all New Yorker suse baker's bread and so the new levy may not be more than half this sum but it is a burdensome tax nevertheless, and it falls with great weight upon an element of the population that can not escape it. Furthermore, the severance that assessed this impost has the power to double or treble it, if no superior authority intervenes.

Swimming For a Degree

(Gleiveland Plain Dealer.) Princeton seniors must swim to graduate this year. The rule of the faculty is "no swim, no diploma." Any heavy broed "grind" who has neglected his natorial studies will be forbidden to graduate, no matter what high and excellent work he may have done in Eschylus or calculus or cryptographic botany. While the heavy muscled "sport" who has edged through his studies with the skimpiest possible margin, but who can swim like an Hawaiian duke, will receive a calfskin and benediction.

List of Letters.

List of letters for wdek ending Feb. 13, 1915.
1 Letter for Mrs. Hattie Emis
1 Letter for M. Dallas Crisp
1 Letter for Mr. Frank Malone
1 Letter for Gilbert Hollins
1 Letter for F. M. Walker
1 Letter for W. R. Warren
1 Letter for Sam Curry
1 Letter for E. C. McCauley
1 Letter for Walter Pickard
1 Letter for Dave A. Bunes
1 Letter for Adrean Prides.
These will be sent to Deed Letter office March 6, 1915.
J. T. Dick, P. M.

No Time to Dodge.

The legislature will have to determine at this term whether it will permit one county to elect its board of education while refusing this permission to other counties, which happen to be republican in politics. For ten years the legislature has declined to permit additional breaks in the uniformity of the system, and it either must stand by the present plan or lopt the elective plan. This is no time to dodge. If the members of the general assembly desire to be consistent, they will be compelled to feed all counties out of the same spoon. The school question has not been made an issue in the campaign, and the legislature can stand for the present system and be consistent. It must be consistent.—Raleigh Times.

An Old Time Darkey is Dead

Uncle Ned Stroud by which name he was known to every one died at his home east of Mebane last Tuesday night. He was ninety seven years old and the father of twenty one children and the grand father great grandfather and great great grandfather of one hundred and fourteen children. He was an old slave and loved by every man and child. His funeral was preached in the colored M. E. church and he was buried in the cemetery at Cheeks caossing wednesday.

Oh, keep me innocent, and make others great.—Matilda, Queen of Denmark.

Did He Do Them?

A man by the name of A. L. White, came to Mebane several weeks ago to get original photos and have pictures taken from them. He left after getting quite a number of orders, three weeks later he returned showed proofs, and collected the money for his work. Since then nothing has been heard from him, it seems that our people in their bland innocence, and child like faith handed over the cash without ever questioning the man as to his business, residence, or responsibility. They believe so implicitly in strangers, it is thought that quite a sum was paid the man.

Draw The Line Closer

The New York Times urges the South to stop lynching and take its criminals into court. Why the South? Why not specify the cases and the States in which they occur before visiting condemnation on an entire section? Does the Times know how many years it has been since a lynching occurred in Virginia? Is it aware how clean the record of North Carolina has been for a decade compared with that of Illinois? And what of the shooting down by detective the other day in a New Jersey town of sixteen persons who were not the law inflicts capital punishment? A little more or somewhat less discrimination would well become the censorious Times.—Va. Pilot.

Princeton University announces that henceforth no diploma of graduation will be awarded to any student who has not demonstrated his ability to swim two hundred yards, using at least two kinds of strokes, swimming is, of course, an accomplishment which may prove of incalculable value to its possessor and so is something which should be taught every boy and girl in the land; but the average mind will have no little difficulty in understanding wherein it demonstrates fitness to hold an academic or professional degree. The next thing we hear pugilistic proficiency will possibly be considered a necessary possession of a doctor of divinity.

A Great Pickle Farm

Mr. Chas. F. Cates, the pickle man who has had a phenomenal success in his business, seems to have had quite a prosperous year for 1914. Mr. Cates has sold about 400 barrels of sour and sweet pickles and sour kraut, and about 700 packages of preserves, jams and jellies. Mr. Cates has a nice farm about two miles of Mebane upon which he raises much of the vegetables he pickles and uses all vegetable that his neighbors can raise. Mr. Cates understands his business thoroughly, and that is a reason.

Opportunity to Be No Longer Denied.

Chester Reporter. Some great spirits have worked them selves upward to the most dazzling heights of eminence and fame, without the aid of even ordinary opportunities; but such cases are exceptional. Denied the opportunity of securing an ordinary education, too often is it the case that a boy or girl allows what ambition he or she might have to take wings, and the life fails to measure up to what it might attain unto. Provided with a few years in school, however, and with medical inspection to aid in removing physical defects that might tend to hold back and retard, the poor child in South Carolina will, indeed, have a chance. Thank God that the hideous pall has been lifted and the people of South Carolina see their duty along these lines and are prepared to discharge their duty.

The Joker

Apropos of the German spy scare in France and England, Lapsley Wilson, at a luncheon at Nice, on the French Riviera, told an anecdote, according to the Washington Star, "It was at the time," said Mr. Wilson, when concrete beds for guns were being found—according, at least, to rumor—all over the allies' territory. At this troublesome time an American in Paris went up to a policeman and said, mysteriously: "Are you looking for German spies?" "Muis ouil" said the policeman, taking from under his cap his notekook and pencil. "Then," said the American, go to the Hotel de Blanc and arrest the proprietor. He's put up at least two concrete beds there, I know, because my wife and I slept in 'em last night."

Eiland Items

Miss Pearl Efland has returned from a delightful visit with her sister Mrs. N. C. Harris at Fuquay Springs.

After spending several days in Winston Mrs. John Baity and Mrs. Jack Pries returned last week accompanied by master Orin Baity who will spend a few days with his grand parents Mr. Mrs. John Baity.

Miss Pearl Tate of Burlington came down Sunday to visit her friend Miss Maud Brown who has been on the sick list for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Brown spent last Sunday with Mrs. Brown's mother near x roads church.

Messrs Jack Baity and Walter Richmond were Hillsboro visitors last Saturday.

Misses Annie Jordan and Cora Ceil spent the day last Saturday in Durham shopping.

Mr. Gene Stanford made a flying trip to Mebane Saturday afternoon must be a "magnet star" that always draws Gene "due east."

Miss Maggie Tapp one of the E. H. School girls spent Thursday with her friend Miss Maud Brown.

Mr. Lon Forrest has returned from Eastern Carolina where he has been spending a few weeks.

Mr. W. W. Smith spent the day Sunday in Mebane with relatives.

We are still waiting for the "High Cost" of living to come down, yet we fear it is a long ways off, so we will have to eat "corn bread" and let flour "soar" on skyward.

Well Known Hymn Writer is Dead

Fanny Crosby Passed away in her 95 year at Bridgeport Connecticut. Blind most of life yet she was known through the world as the famous Hymn writer. She wrote eight thousand hymns of Christian worship sung in Protestant churches throughout the world today. "Savior Grace" "Blessed Assurance," "Rescue the Perishing" and "Safe in the Arms of Jesus" are typical of Fanny Crosby's most popular religious verses.

W. H. Dove who wrote the music for many of her verses had one morning at her home in New York. "I must take a train for Cincinnati in forty minutes" he said and I have some music for which I want you to write a hymn. He sat down at the piano and played his music. I think I can write it Mr. Dove. In fifteen minutes she returned and she said, in fifteen minutes she returned and handed him the words which are the same as used today in singing Safe in the Arms of Jesus. At eight years the little girl displayed her talent in versification by this philosophy of contentment.

Oh, what a happy soul am I, Although I cannot see; I am resolved that in this world Contented I will be. How many blessings I enjoy, That other people don't; To weep and sigh because I'm blind, I cannot and I won't.

A courtship Error He Cant Correct

"I made one serious mistake when I courted my wife," said a Howard. Mo., man to the Kansas City Times. "I told her she was to good for me, and that I had been a pretty bad boy, but if she would only have me, I'd straighten up and try to live a different life. Now the fact is I was't a very bad feller and I just put that kind of a story over because most girls like to think they have great influence for good over bad boys. But after we got married my wife watched me like a hawk. She got confidential with all my old friends and tried to find out all about what I had been doing the years before she came to town, and when she couldn't run anything down on me she became imbued with the belief that I was a very sly knave besides being as wicked as I had led her to believe I was.

"She is suspicious of every move I make" and it's getting on my nerves to such an extent that the peace and quiet of our happy home is in danger, and it's all my fault. I tried to be smart and make her think I was a helova feller and that I was reforming all for her sake. Now I believe she would like me better if she could dig up some old scandal on me to justify the bluff I put up to her when I was keeping company with her. But next time I'll know better," he said with a long sigh.

War Bill Of Fare

Customer—Here, waiter, where are the olives? Hold on; bring me half a melon and some cracked ice.

Business For the Court

Mebane is enonstrating the fact that she can put on some scarlet paint when she feels like it. Saturday evening a few fellows tanked up with a bit of the forbidden, and then proceeded to paint things red. The first case on the Mayor's docket for Monday was one against John Murphy charging him with dealing in the ardent. The two counts did not stand, but John was fined \$15 and cost, total \$23.10. Ed Wilson and Will Lee both colored, were given thirty days on the road and cost for inciting to riot, the latter a very serious offence. Things looked a little squally for a while Saturday night, sorry to say it. Now Mebane may have a hard time in suppressing the sale of whiskey, but Mebane must have her laws respected at any cost. She must have brave, vigilant officers who will see that this is done, not alone for Mebane's good name, but for the peace and protection of her citizens. Occasionally there is an apparent threat of a turbulent element breaking loose, and giving some trouble. This element must be held down at any cost, Mebane can not afford to permit anything to the contrary. The Leader is not saying much, it does not want to say much, but if the interest of this town demands that we speak out we will do so in no uncertain way.

Chapel Hill News

The number of miles of public roads in North Carolina, the percentage of the total mileage improved in each county, and the number of counties having no improved highways—these vital facts are included in a tabulated form as compiled by the North Carolina Club. The statistics are assembled by W. J. Hardesty of the Carteret-Palmico County Club. The University News Letter carries the analysis in complete form.

The compilation covers the information available upon the subject of roads to January 1, 1914. The number of miles of public roads in North Carolina totals 48,991. Thirteen per cent—numbering 6,667 miles—are improved. There are 7,933 miles of unimproved highways in the state. These counties fell under that classification: Alexander, Ashe, Chatham, Clay, Dare, Gates, Greene, Hertford, Hyde, Jackson, Macon, Onslow, Pamlico, Pasquotank, Pender, Tyrrell, Warren, Watauga, Yadkin, and Perquimans. Some of these counties, however, pulled up a notch by improving their roads last year.

The good roads table, as tabulated by the Carolina Club, makes the county the unit and the counties in the lead are ranked on the basis of percentage of improved roads in relation to number of miles of highway in the county. 266 counties tops off the list with 252 miles improved—88 per cent of its mileage. Columbus county stands at the bottom of the list of counties having any improved roads with two miles equal to two per cent.

Twenty-two counties joined the good roads procession in 1912. The end of the year saw only five per cent of their mileage bettered. Eighteen counties had more than five and less than ten per cent improved; seventeen counties improved between ten and twenty per cent of its mileage. Seven counties caught the good roads fever with such intensity as to have the unimproved number of miles.

"My gracious, dey sho' has been a change and a uppo in these years in the University," said "horney-handed Henry," the colored bell ringer of the State University, as he looked out over the campus and counted on his fingers the number of buildings that have been constructed in ten years. Henry, old-time darkey, has been associated with the University as a Janitor and bell-ringer for twenty years. His favorite pastime is to keep hourly tab on his Ingersoll watch, which he throws first in one pocket and then in another. Ask him how much off he is, he invariably replies: "Well, bout a half second off."

Be Strong

Be strong! We are not here to play, to dream, to drift; We have hard work to do' and loads to lift. Shun not the struggle face it-it's God's gift. Be strong! Say not the days are evil who's to blame? And fold the hands, and acquiesce—oh, shame! Stand up, speak out, and bravely in God's name! Be strong! It matters not how deep entrenched the wrong; How hard the battle goes, the days how long, Faint not, fight on. Tomorrow comes the song. —Maltbie D. Babcock, D. D.

A Protest

Editor Leader:— I learn that the County Commissioners of Alamance have endorsed a bill for increasing the salaries, or for ex-cuses for the Clerk-hire of our County officers to the amount of \$2,000 per year, also a bill increasing our road tax twelve and a half cent on the \$100.00 that their bills have been drawn and sent to Hon. J. H. Vernon our Representative, that they be passed. I believe the sentiment of a very large majority of the tax payers of Alamance is saying that they are opposed to these bills at this time. If I wanted to play politics I would not say a word in opposition to these bills, but as a tax payer and a citizen of Alamance, who has the interest of our County to heart, I beg of every tax payer in the county to write to Hon. J. H. Vernon our Representative and to Hon. Frank Nash our Senator, and enter their protest against these bills. It is up to you, don't delay write today.

W. E. White

Mebane, N. C.

Senator Hardwick of Georgia is not the only alleged Democrat acting with the Mark Hanna subsidy crowd at Washington who is receiving admonitions from home. The Mobile Register asks Senator Bankhead of Alabama to explain his fondness for the United Fruit Company, and the Vicksburg Herald says very plainly that Senator Vardaman of Mississippi "has landed in the pew of the protected interests, where he belongs." Eventually some of Senator O'Gorman's assistant Republicans are going to have a cordial welcome when they return to their homes.

Sailing Under False Colors

The German admiralty goes into conjunction with the fact that a British merchant ship should display a neutral flag to avoid attack by an enemy. Yet, if we remember aright, the German warship Emden gained her approach into a British port in Eastern waters by flying English colors and so achieved a victory over defenders thus taken by surprise. It would seem to us that a ruse de guerre permissible to an armed vessel on hostile mission should certainly be allowable to a trader only seeking escape from capture. The latter belongs to that class of cases in which usage makes law in the absence of specific prohibition. The precedents are against Germany. The Confederate blockaders adopted this artifice and we know of no single instance in which the United States entered protest, or in which any of the nations whose flags were thus used made complaint. Of course, when the real character of the ship was discovered, she suffered the penalty of capture and confiscation; not, however, for sailing under false colors, but because making for a closed port with a contraband cargo. Va. Pilot.

The New Gospel

(From the Atlantic Monthly.) Foreshadowed by Herder and Fitch, armed with the barbed apothegms of Nietzsche, Treitschke and his school have formulated for the Germanic nations a new gospel, strong in its appeal wherein Christianity is weakest. Doctrines which a year ago would have seemed to us Americans monstrous beyond belief we now debate with the fascination which children feel for fire. In the relentless rationalism of Delbruck and Bernhardt they are still repellant enough, but as we read them in the eloquent pleading of Professor Cramb's remarkable book, "Germany and England," and realize how they may be applied to the development of a people for whom we feel affection and kinship, they seem to lose their horror.

The armiphous Teutonic conception of a state which lives apart from men and women who make it seem to us a rather preposterous fiction; and the perversion of the fundamental Christian idea of self sacrifice for something nobler than one's self into the naked theory that, since the state is the highest human conception, to it all citizens must sacrifice their individuality and collective happiness, while the state itself, being superior to all moral considerations, need follow but its own interest, is still the most of us a devil's lie. But the nobler idea that patriotism offers to its lovers a religion of valor, which promises nothing but demands all, strikes a lofty chord in spite of its pagan ring. To call this a religion may yet seem a travesty of sacred things, but is the organ peal of the Christian church more thrilling than its exultant trumpet call?

The Waiter (loudly)—Dumdums, half a bombshell and a bowl of shrapnel.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

BELGIUM'S SITUATION IS WITHOUT A PARALLEL.

People Live In Lofts and Cow Stalls and Children Are Born in Hen Coops—All Stock are Destroyed.

The war has reduced Belgium's population by about 600,000 and her condition presents a situation without parallel in history, says a report issued recently by the Rockefeller foundation from its war relief commission, sent to Belgium last November to investigate the effects of the war on non-combatants.

After detailing how transportation, communication and banking exchange have been destroyed, commerce and industry paralyzed, homes and other buildings laid low, the agricultural districts devastated and the feed supply virtually cut off, the report says: "Yet if one is to continue the Belgium problem, it is perhaps necessary to emphasize not the destitution of a few hundred thousand but the suddenly enforced inactivity of a strong and healthy nation of 7,000,000."

Of the destruction of home and property the report says: "We found people living in cellars under the ruins of their homes, in lofts over the cow stalls and saw children that had been born in hen coops and pig stys. In Vise there were 12,000 families. We did not see a dozen houses standing. In Tremelo half of the houses were razed."

The destruction of stock is of greater importance than the destruction to houses, the report declares. "Of course the sun had to shine at midday and the blamed ground hog saw his shadow and went back in his hole, which according to the legend, means fifty days more before spring. The sun never showed its face for four days until today and the little rascal had not been back in hole ten minutes before it again became cloudy—Greensboro Record.

This is Authoritative

Of course the sun had to shine at midday and the blamed ground hog saw his shadow and went back in his hole, which according to the legend, means fifty days more before spring. The sun never showed its face for four days until today and the little rascal had not been back in hole ten minutes before it again became cloudy—Greensboro Record.

Changing a Name's Spelling.

Many have changed their names of late, but no surname probably has undergone so many alterations as that of Sir Harry Stapleton Maffewaring. At Peover hall, its Cheshire home, there is a record showing the different ways in which the name has been spelled in the course of the centuries. They number 394, says the London Chronicle. Shakespeare can beat the 394 different ways of spelling Maffewaring and quite easily, too. In 1869 a diligent American published a volume showing that the poet's name could be spelled in 4,000 different ways. And the name of his father actually appears under 16 different spellings in the council books of Stratford, and Shakespeare himself had no settled convictions on the subject.

An Island of Giants.

Tory Island does not, as one might imagine, derive its name from "robber"—the most respectable source of the name of one great party in the state. The name comes from Torach, spewery or full of tora. Although not so big as Epping forest, the island once housed a race of giants, the Pomorians, chieftain of whom was Honor of the Mighty Bloys, a one-eyed gentleman who built himself undying fame for keen-sightedness and skill as a cutthroat. Tory Island is now civilized, with the usual village post office life. What the islanders chiefly keep in memory is the wreck of H. M. S. Wasp in September, 1854, with the loss of all the crew except six. The vessel had been sent to the island to enforce payment of rent or evict the tenants. Since the wreck nobody has had the courage to ask or rent.

Being Philosophical.

A woman of varied and wide experience told me that she had learned that one can view any situation with calmness, provided the effort is strong enough. "You cannot beat 'don't care,'" she asserted, "and when you can truthfully repeat that to yourself you can overlook slights and injuries, forget to be resentful and treat everybody with courtesy." She maintains that the man or woman who is rude and blunt, who goes about knocking humbly on the knuckles and boasting of the same, is lacking in pride. "It is pride that urges us to make the defects in those who are bound to us by ties of any sort. It is a righteous pride, the loss of which any person might deplore."—Exchange.