

WAR SHOWS DISEASED WORLD.

What is Going On is a Tremendous Effort to Throw Poison Out of System.

(E. S. Martin, in June Harper's) This modern life draws heavily on all resources. Three years ago next fall an eminent American historian watched the beginnings of the war of all the nations with forebodings that if it lasted long enough it would end in the collapse of national credit, followed by the collapse of private credit, and then a return to primitive conditions, and the support of what life remained by personal agriculture. It has not come to that yet, in this country at least, but it has made undeniable progress in that direction. Up to lately the opinion prevailed that our civilization, with all its defects, was certainly on the right track, and far better and more promising than any civilization that had preceded it. Men saw its incomparable progress in mechanics and scientific knowledge, and its apparent extrication from dreadful errors that had harassed their fathers' fathers, and looked for such a multiplication and exchange of commodities as would abolish poverty, and for such an expansion of liberty, order and the rule of wisdom as should presently stabilize the happiness of mankind. But all those expectations have been very rudely shaken. Everything to which we trusted to smooth the process of universal salvation is now again under critical scrutiny. We doubt that this age of mechanisms will turn out to be a valid millennium. We doubt that, after all, coal and iron and copper and organization and efficiency are destined to save mankind. We see all the resources of science, all the products of all brains and all factories applied either to destroy humanity or to palliate a little that destruction. We see the world that the doctors were busy making germ-proof suddenly overwhelmed by a horrible disease that neither medical nor scientific nor theological acumen at all avails to check. Raging and ravaging, it spreads from nation to nation, till observers call its course the greatest tragedy in recorded history. Mankind is sick. The war, like any other disease, is a symptom. What is going on is a tremendous effort to throw out some poison from the human system.

What a Government Bond Is.

The Government of the United States has two methods of raising money. One is by taxation. The other is by the sale of bonds, which is a method of borrowing money. The Government bond is the printed promise of the Government to pay back the borrowed sum of money at a certain time, and to pay interest on it at regular intervals until it is repaid. The Government borrows money in this way only after it has been given the right to do so by act of Congress approved by the President, and the terms of the loan are set out in the act. Back of the promise of the Government stands the honor of the Government and all its taxing resources. Really the whole wealth of the Nation stands behind this solemn promise of the Government to pay.

RUSSIA FIGHTING MILITARISM.

T. N. Perkins Found Petrograd Whole Heartedly for War. Seattle, June 1.—On his arrival here from Petrograd Thomas Nelson Perkins, chairman of the executive committee of a Boston financial house, said that he believes Russia is determined to oppose German militarism to the end. "So long as Germany clings to the military rule," he asserted, "Russia's whole hearted support of the war cannot be doubted. To give Russia her greatest relief we must send rolling stock to equip her railroads—all the motive power and cars that we can ship. I was told that at Vladivostok there is an accumulation of possibly 800,000 tons of freight, little of which is now moving. Most of the freight going in is being sent through Korea."

WILSON BUYS LIBERTY BOND

Subscribes \$10,000 "With Great Satisfaction." Washington, May 31.—President Wilson today joined the ranks of participants in the Liberty Loan by subscribing for a \$10,000 bond. Writing to Secretary McAdoo, the President said: "May I not send you personally my subscription to the Liberty Loan, which I make with great satisfaction and with the wish that it might be a great deal larger?"

TAKE THE LOAN.

(Written in May, 1861, at the outbreak of the Civil War.) Come, freedom of the land, Come, meet the great demand, True heart and open hand, Take the loan! For the hopes the prophets saw, For the sword your brothers draw, For liberty and law, Take the loan! Ye ladies of the land, As ye love the gallant band, Who have drawn a soldier's brand, Take the loan! Who would bring them what she could, Who would give the soldier food, Who would staunch her brother's blood, Take the loan! All who saw her hosts pass by, All who joined the parting cry, When we bade them do or die, Take the loan! As ye wished their triumph then, As ye hope to meet again, And to meet their gaze as men, Take the loan! Who could press the great appeal Of our ranks of serried steel, Put your shoulders to the wheel, Take the loan! That our prayers in truth may rise, Which we press with streaming eyes On the Lord of earth and skies, Take the loan! —Edward Everett Hale.

Deeds Speak Louder Than Words.

Henry Pruess, of Lucerne, Kans., wore his war shoes to Kansas City Saturday and clattered through the shopping district where trim-slippered shoppers, overwhelmed with wonder, gazed after him. Mr. Pruess is 70 years old. The wooden shoes are not new to him, as they are to many who saw him yesterday. He wore them in Germany 52 years ago, and resumed the custom when the United States declared war on Germany. "They're as comfortable as carpet slippers when you get used to them," he said at the Union Station, on his way to visit a daughter in Quincy, Iowa, as he slipped his heavily stockinged feet out of the wooden shoes to rest. Pruess' reception in the downtown district annoyed him. He didn't like the levity with which his patriotic sacrifices were received. "I don't have to wear them," he said, "but I'm doing it for my country—not for Germany. I don't work and I walk very little. Wooden shoes will do for me. Those who need leather shoes may be able to buy them cheaper because of my sacrifice. Yes, I'll buy liberty bonds. Never mind how much I've been farming in Kansas and the years haven't all been bad. Everybody should buy bonds and help free the German people."—Kansas City Times.

Buy a Liberty Bond.

Let us not endanger success by complacent optimism. Let us not satisfy ourselves with the reflection that some one else will subscribe the required amount. Let every man and woman in the land make it his or her business to subscribe to the Liberty Loan immediately, and if they can not subscribe themselves, let them induce somebody else to subscribe. Provide the Government with the funds indispensably needed for the conduct of the war and give notice to the enemies of the United States that we have billions to sacrifice in the cause of liberty. Buy a Liberty Bond to-day; do not put it off until tomorrow. Every dollar provided quickly and expended wisely will shorten the war and save human life.—Hon. Wm. G. McAdoo.

Eulogy on the Horse.

In an eloquent tribute to the horse, written by that active friend of animals, Mr. George Foster Howell of Brooklyn, New York, and published in a recent issue of the Ledger-Dispatch, Norfolk, Virginia, occur these pertinent paragraphs: "On the battlefield the horse faces the enemy as bravely as the most heroic soldier that ever carried a bayonet, and when shot and shell tear and rend his powerful body he gives up his life for man without a whimper—he utters only the groan of the dumb and speechless. It was he who delighted the hearts of kings, princes, and potentates. He is the useful servant not only of royalty but of the humblest human creature, be he peasant or even peddler. "On torment of the horse's life is the average thoughtlessly cruel boy who drives the grocery wagon. The youth no sooner jumps on the wagon than the reins are given a hard, sharp slap on the horse's back and he is kept going at high speed. When he wants to stop he hauls up the lines so suddenly and so violently as to almost pull the animal down on its haunches. Many of these irresponsible youths beat the horse with the whip, and the welts thus made are always silent witness of the boy's cruel nature, but the groceryman is too busy to know or to care what happens to his horse, so long as he can sell groceries and deliver the goods. "In dealing with the horse, let us put ourselves in his place. Let us practice the golden rule. Suppose you were the horse and the horse the man, how would you like the horse to treat you? Answer that question honestly and the whole problem of justice and mercy to the horse and to all other animals is instantly solved satisfactorily."

Gone Another Way.

A Quaker had gotten himself into trouble with the authorities and the Sheriff called to escort him to the lockup. "Is your husband in?" he inquired of the good wife, who came to the door. "My husband will see thee," she replied. "Come in." The Sheriff entered, was bidden to make himself at home and was hospitably entertained for half an hour, but no husband appeared. At last the Sheriff grew impatient. "Look here," said he, "I thought you said your husband would see me." "He has seen thee," was the calm reply, "but he did not like thy looks and has gone another way."—Harper's.

Wasn't Overlooking Anything.

Lawyer (to witness at a booze trial)—Did you take cognizance of the man who sold him the liquor? Witness—I took the same as the fest.—Awgwan.

WHY BIRTH REGISTRATION?

War Makes Birth Certificate An Important Document.

Because birth registration is the only means of keeping an official record of a person's birth and is the best proof of his legitimacy, his descent, his right to inherit and of the age for schooling, voting and marriage, it becomes probably the most important record of a man's life, and what is more such a record is becoming more and more important as our civilization advances. The time is almost here when a birth certificate will be required for almost every kind of service and occupation. With the adoption of some form of universal military service which our country will soon do, it will be this document that will determine the eligibility of a candidate for training. At the present time the United States is devoid of uniform and complete records of the births of its citizens. As a result many patriotic young men have been kept out of the army and navy and from rendering to their country the service they desired because they were unable to furnish proof that they were of legal age and American citizens. During the European war it has been the birth certificate that has saved many a person, Americans included from being killed as traitors. As a matter of fact, it is not safe to travel in any country without this legal authority of birth and citizenship. It has been predicted that during the reconstruction days after the war that a record of a person's birth will be necessary for his welfare and safety.—Health Bulletin.

OUR HEROES IN GRAY.

Let me picture to you the footsore Confederate soldier as, buttoning up in his faded gray jacket the parole which was to bear testimony to his children of his fidelity and faith, he turned his face southward from Appomattox in April, 1865. What does he find, let me ask you—what does he find when, having followed the battle stained cross against overwhelming odds, dreading death not half so much as surrender, he reaches the home he left so prosperous and beautiful? He finds his home in ruins, his farm devastated, his slaves free, his stock killed, his barns empty, his trade destroyed, his money worthless, his social system, feudal in its magnificence, swept away; his people without law or legal status, his comrades slain and the burden of others heavy upon his shoulders. Crushed by defeat his very traditions are gone; without money, credit, employment, material or training, and besides all this, confronted with the gravest problem that has ever met human intelligence—the establishing of a status for the vast body of his liberated slaves. What does he do, this hero in gray with a heart of gold? Does he sit down in sullenness and despair? Not for a day. Surely God, who stripped him of his property, inspired him in his adversity. As a ruin was never before so overwhelming, never was restoration swifter. The soldier stepped from the trenches into the furrow, horses that had charged Federal guns marched before the plow, and fields that ran red with human blood in April were green with harvest in June. The new South is enamored of her work. Her soul is stirred with the breath of a new life. The light of a grander day is falling fair on her face. She is thrilling with the consciousness of growing power and prosperity. As she stands erect, full statured and equal among the people of the earth, breathing the keen air and looking out upon the expanded horizon, she understands that her emancipation came because, through the inscrutable wisdom of God, her honest purpose was crossed and her brave armies were beaten.—Henry W. Grady.

SELF TRAINING FOR THE INFANTRYMAN.

By CAPTAIN GEORGE L. KILMER. The infantry arm is the main feature of military force on a large scale. Civilians see more foot soldiers than horseback fighters and cannoniers. No special previous training is necessary to make a fair infantry recruit out of a civilian. The infantryman is all the better for good stature, from five feet six inches well on toward six feet four, and weight 125 pounds to 175. A man's force of bodily impact may serve a good purpose in infantry. Eye and nerve help in the shooting process, but the man behind the bayonet should be as well set up as a pugilist, as firm on his feet and powerful and skilful with arms and hands. Good

OUR HEROES IN GRAY.

Let me picture to you the footsore Confederate soldier as, buttoning up in his faded gray jacket the parole which was to bear testimony to his children of his fidelity and faith, he turned his face southward from Appomattox in April, 1865. What does he find, let me ask you—what does he find when, having followed the battle stained cross against overwhelming odds, dreading death not half so much as surrender, he reaches the home he left so prosperous and beautiful? He finds his home in ruins, his farm devastated, his slaves free, his stock killed, his barns empty, his trade destroyed, his money worthless, his social system, feudal in its magnificence, swept away; his people without law or legal status, his comrades slain and the burden of others heavy upon his shoulders. Crushed by defeat his very traditions are gone; without money, credit, employment, material or training, and besides all this, confronted with the gravest problem that has ever met human intelligence—the establishing of a status for the vast body of his liberated slaves. What does he do, this hero in gray with a heart of gold? Does he sit down in sullenness and despair? Not for a day. Surely God, who stripped him of his property, inspired him in his adversity. As a ruin was never before so overwhelming, never was restoration swifter. The soldier stepped from the trenches into the furrow, horses that had charged Federal guns marched before the plow, and fields that ran red with human blood in April were green with harvest in June. The new South is enamored of her work. Her soul is stirred with the breath of a new life. The light of a grander day is falling fair on her face. She is thrilling with the consciousness of growing power and prosperity. As she stands erect, full statured and equal among the people of the earth, breathing the keen air and looking out upon the expanded horizon, she understands that her emancipation came because, through the inscrutable wisdom of God, her honest purpose was crossed and her brave armies were beaten.—Henry W. Grady.

RIGHT SHOULDER ARMS.

practice for agility and control is to stand erect, with feet together, points open about one foot, elbows to the rear and hands, palms inward, resting on the hips. Various movements may be made from this pose to exercise the back, shoulders and hips, but it is especially important for the infantryman's training to take it and, while holding shoulders firmly back, rise up high on the toes and repeat it again and again. The strain here is on the feet, and one can get further results by holding to a strap or rope suspended overhead just within reach while on the toes and swaying back and forth and sideways. Practice marches are good training for infantry. The long march is unlike the parade ground march in that the gait is natural, one the soldier falls into to be comfortable and get over the ground. On parade the rifle may be carried in various positions, as ordered, but on the march at "shoulder arms," either right or left, is the rule from choice.

Photo by American Press Association.



Photo by American Press Association.

THE SOUTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY An Ambition and a Record THE needs of the South are identical with the needs of the Southern Railway; the growth and success of one means the upbuilding of the other. The Southern Railway asks no favors—no special privilege not accorded to others. The ambition of the Southern Railway Company is to see that unity of interest that is born of co-operation between the public and the railroads; to see perfected that fair and frank policy in the management of railroads which invites the confidence of governmental agencies; to realize that liberality of treatment which will enable it to obtain the additional capital needed for the acquisition of better and enlarged facilities incident to the demand for increased and better service; and, finally— To take its niche in the body politic of the South alongside of other great industries, with no more, but with equal liberties, equal rights and equal opportunities. "The Southern Serves the South."

Let us do your Job Printing -- Best work and moderate prices.

Books for Children

- The average child likes a Book, and the parent who provides his child with a good Book, is doing a good deed. We have in the list below a few Books suitable for Children from four to ten years of age. We have one copy each of the following: Pilgrims Progress, in words of one syllable..... 25c The Tale of Brownie Beaver..... 40c The Adventures of Reddy Fox..... 50c The Adventures of Johnny Chuck..... 50c Mr. Possum's Great Balloon Trip..... 50c Mr. Rabbit's Big Dinner ..... 50c Making Up With Mr. Dog..... 50c For Older Children Waste Not, Want Not Stories..... 50c Bird World, by Stickney and Hoffman..... 50c

Books for Boys

- The Woodcraft Manual, by E. S. Thompson..... 50c Lives of the Presidents, by E. S. Ellis..... 50c Civil War Stories—From St. Nicholas..... 50c Life of Thomas A. Edison..... 50c George Washington, by W. O. Stoddard..... 50c

Herald Book Store

Smithfield, N. C.

\$7.35 From Smithfield TO WASHINGTON ACCOUNT CONFEDERATE VETERANS REUNION Selling Dates From Virginia and the Carolinas, June 2nd-7th, inc From Georgia, Florida and Alabama, June 1st-6th, inc Tickets limited to reach final destination not later than midnight June 21st, extension of final limit to July 6th, 1917, may be obtained by deposit with Terminal Agent and payment of fee of 50 cts. LOWEST RATES EVER OFFERED TO THE NATIONAL CAPITAL. For reservations or any information, address any agent of the ATLANTIC COAST LINE T. C. WHITE, G. P. A. Wilmington, N. C.

BOOKS AT ONE DOLLAR EACH

- Boys' Life of Mark Twain. Through the Gates of Pearl. Penrod and Sam, by Booth Tarkington. Just So Stories, by Kipling. American Poets and their Theology. HERALD BOOK STORE.