

WELCOME TO HEROES OF DIXIE.

President Wilson in Fine Style Makes Confederate Veterans Feel at Home in Nation's Capital. Nearly 7,000 of the Heroes Who Wore the Gray Attend the Reunion. They Give the President a Great Ovation.

Following is a condensed account of the first day of the re-union which was sent out by the Associated Press and published in Wednesday's daily papers:

Veterans and visitors in Washington by the thousands for the 27th annual reunion of the United Confederate Veterans joined Tuesday in giving President Wilson a great ovation when he welcomed the soldiers of Dixie to the nation's capital and told them that the country was beginning to understand that one of the purposes of Providence in keeping the nation united was for the opportunity now before America to fight for liberty and mankind.

The great hall in which the President spoke was filled with thousands and twice that many more had to be turned away because of the lack of room. While waiting for the President the Veterans and visitors cheered the various leaders as they came on the platform.

The Marine Band kept the old soldiers in a joyous humor by playing the beloved airs of the South, and each time they swung into "Dixie," the "Rebel yell" would go ringing through the hall. The Confederate choir from Portsmouth, Va., dressed in gray Confederate jackets, sang "If you Want To Have a Good Time Join, the Cavalry," "Maryland, My Maryland," and other tunes to which the young men of the South marched to battle in the sixties.

The number of Veterans here is estimated at nearly 7,000 and the tents provided for them in the Union Station plaza could not accommodate all of the late-comers and nearby buildings had to be utilized. Officials who have charge of arrangements for the accommodations estimate the attendance as one of the largest gathered in Washington in some time. Many of the leaders declare this the largest reunion in point of attendance of visitors, ever held.

The presentation of a United States flag to General Harrison at the initial meeting of the Confederate Veterans by Colonel Andrew Cowan, of the G. A. R. was the signal of a patriotic demonstration led by the Veterans and in which the women and visitors who packed the hall to the doors heartily joined. The Stars and Stripes were hung side by side with the Stars and Bars behind the presiding officer and will remain there throughout the re-union.

Telling of his four years at the Georgia Military Academy, where he learned to love the Stars and Stripes, General Harrison said:

"For four years I learned to love another flag, the Stars and Bars, which you have truly said, was borne with honor through the war and furling with honor at the end. And, so long as red blood flows in our veins, we will cherish its heroic and tender memories. Now that the war of sections has ended and our country is again united, my love for Old Glory has returned and we who wore the gray now stand side by side with you who wore the blue in fighting for liberty and human rights whenever and wherever our country calls."

Corporal James Tanner, who served in the Union army as a member of a New York regiment, and was wounded at the battle of Second Manassas, welcomed the Confederates in the name of the Grand Army of the Republic. He was received by the Veterans who stood and gave three cheers, and his references to the mutual respect and esteem existing today between the former foes brought applause.

Colonel Robert E. Lee, grandson of the South's chieftain, declared in his address that the sons of the men of the North and South would emulate the example of their fathers and serve their country in any capacity in which they are called.

The President's Speech.

The President spoke as follows: "I suppose that as you mix with one another you chiefly find these to be days of memory. You are glad to remember that heroic things were done on both sides, and that men in those days fought in something like the old spirit of chivalric gallantry. There are many memories of the Civil War that thrill along the blood and make one proud to have been sprung of a race that could produce such bravery, and yet the world does not live on memories. There are some things that we have thankfully buried and among them are the great passions of division which once threatened to render this nation in twain. The passion of admiration we still entertain for the heroic figures of those old days, but the passion of separation, the passion of difference

of principle, is gone—gone out of our minds, gone out of our hearts—and one of the things that will thrill this country as it reads of this reunion is that it will read also of a re-dedication on the part of all of us to the great nation which we serve in common.

Past Differences Forgotten.

"These are days of oblivion as well as of memory, for we are forgetting the things that once held us asunder. Not only that, but they are days of rejoicing, because we now at last see why this great nation was kept united, for we are beginning to see the great world purpose which it was meant to serve. Many men I know, particularly of your own generation, have wondered at some of the dealings of providence, but the wise heart never questions the dealings of providence. And now that we see ourselves part of a nation united, we know the great ends which God, in His mysterious providence, wrought through our instrumentality, because at the heart of the men of the North and of the South there was the same love of self government and of liberty, and now we are to be an instrument in the hands of God to see that liberty is made secure for mankind.

"As I came along the streets a few minutes ago, my heart was full of the thought that this is registration day. Will you not support me in feeling that there is some significance in this coincidence, that this day, when I come to welcome you to the national capital, is a day when men young as you were in those old days, when you gathered together to fight, are now registering their names as evidence of this great idea, that in a democracy the duty to serve and the privilege to serve falls upon all alike?"

The Spirit of Obligation.

"There is something very fine, my fellow citizens, in the spirit of volunteer, but deeper than the volunteer spirit is the spirit of obligation. There is not a man of us who must not hold himself ready to be summoned to the duty of supporting the great government under which we live. No really thoughtful and patriotic man is jealous of that obligation. No man who really understands the privilege and the dignity of being an American citizen quarrels for a moment with the idea that the Congress of the United States has the right to call upon whom it will to serve the nation. These solemn lines of young men going today all over the union to the places of registration ought to be a signal to the world, to those who dare flout the dignity and honor and rights of the United States, and all her manhood will flock to that standard under which we all delight to serve, and that he who challenges the rights and principles of the United States challenges the united strength and devotion of a nation.

No Selfish Wealth.

"There are not many things that one desires about war, my fellow citizens, but you have come through war, you know how you have been chastened by it, and there comes a time when it is good for a nation to know that it must sacrifice if need be everything that it has to vindicate the principles which it professes. We have prospered with a sort of heedless and irresponsible prosperity. Now we are going to lay all our wealth, if necessary, and spend all our blood, if need be, to show that we were not accumulating that wealth selfishly, but were accumulating it for the service of mankind. Men all over the world have thought of the United States as a trading and money-getting people, whereas we who have lived at home know the ideals with which the hearts of this people have thrilled; we know the sober convictions which have lain at the basis of our life all the time, and we know the power and devotion which can be spent in heroic wisdom for the service of these ideals that we have treasured.

"And so it seems to me that we may regard this as a very happy day, because a day of re-union, a day of noble memories, a day of dedication, a day of the renewal of the spirit which has made America great among the peoples of the world."

We Need More Cattle.

W. S. Matthews, Secretary of the State Food Department of Illinois, is doing some effective work in creating a greater interest in dairy development and better dairy cows in that State. In a notice which he recently issued he says: "Do you know why meat, butter, milk and leather are so high? Do you know there are 6,000,000 less cows in the United States than there were 15 years ago, and 24,000,000 more people? Do you realize the cause? The slaughter of veal calves is responsible largely for this condition."—Indiana Farmer.

DID YOU EVER READ THAT great little story "Ten Nights In a Barroom?" If not get a copy at Herald Office. Price only 5 cents. By mail 8 cents.

HOLLAND DIVIDES HER FOOD. FEWER DOCTORS IN COUNTRY.

Gives Entente Allies a Share and Also Some to the Central Powers.

The Hague, Netherlands, June 5.—"Every consignment of Dutch cattle exported to Germany costs the lives of sons of France," recently declared a French writer. "The British blockade of Germany is still being evaded by the weakness of the Foreign Office's policy," constantly reiterate certain London journals.

The correspondent of The Associated Press is informed by a Dutch authority that, while the vast transit trade over Holland into Germany has long since been absolutely cut off by the British fleet, with the exception of quite insignificant quantities of goods smuggled across the frontiers, Germany is still obtaining considerable supplies of badly needed goods from Holland, the produce of Dutch farms and market-gardens, butter, cheese, eggs, vegetables, meat, bacon and the like, as well as fish—but that a radical alteration has been brought about in the division of the country's surplus products. Up to the middle of last year, the high prices offered by Germany and Austria were drawing the great bulk of Holland's surplus agricultural produce over her eastern frontier, and the normal trade with Britain had fallen almost to vanishing point.

Holland was thus not only running great risk of losing its old British customers permanently, but it became evident that the country's overseas supplies of fodder grain might be entirely cut off if these continued to be merely converted into food for Germany.

The result was a resolve to divide the country's surplus food produce between the Entente Allies and the Central Powers in the same proportion as before the war, and the Agricultural Export Bureau was established to control that task.

Under an agreement with the semi-official British and General Trading Association, it has for months been dispatching certain fixed proportions of exported foodstuffs to the British market, to France or the Belgian Relief Commission, while the remainder all goes to the German Trade Trust by the medium of the Central Purchasing Company which now monopolizes the import of virtually all foodstuffs in Germany. What part of these latter goods going eastward reach Austria is not certainly known.

Of butter, one-fourth goes to Britain and three-quarters to Germany; of cheese, a third to Great Britain, and the rest to Germany; bacon, pork and other meat, half to either; vegetables, a quarter to Great Britain and three-quarters to Germany; milk, three-quarters to Britain and a quarter to Germany; potatoes and potato-flour, half to each; eggs, up to a quarter to Britain and the rest to Germany. No arrangement has yet been come to in regard to the exportable sugar crop, but probably half will go either way. Under a separate agreement with the Netherlands Overseas Trust, Britain receives virtually all of the Dutch margarine exports.

Despite ruthless submarining, the exports to Britain are proceeding as usual. The Great Eastern line, for instance, has five vessels, still run regularly to British ports. Incidentally, the Dutch hit upon a neat way of discouraging the taking in of their boats to Zebrugge by German naval forces. Any England-bound food cargoes so captured were reckoned as if they had been exported over Holland's eastern frontier, and the direct exports to Germany reduced proportionately.

Exports of any breeding cattle and of horses to Germany fall outside the division arrangement.

It is asked, if Holland stops exports to Germany, how much of such indispensable raw materials as coal and iron will she receive from that country, not to mention darker possibilities with a desperate and half-starved armed nation at her door? The Minister of Agriculture recently pointed out that the first effect of a stoppage of fodder imports from America must be the slaughter of large numbers of cattle and their export—a by no means desirable prospect for the Entente Allies, in view of the fat famine in Germany. Germany, too, has a great interest in refraining from interfering with Holland's supplies of grain and fertilizers from America, as every diminution thereof must mean less exports to Germany.

THE EVILS OF CONSTIPATION.

Constipation is one of the main reasons why the average human life is below 40 years. Leaving waste material in the body, poisons the system and blood and makes us liable to sick headaches, biliousness, nervousness and muddy skin. When you note these symptoms, try Dr. King's New Life Pills. They give prompt relief, are mild, non-gripping in action, add tone to your system and clear the complexion. At your druggist, 25c.—Advt.

Demands That People Do More to Keep Well and Prevent Disease.

"There never has been a time," says the State Board of Health, "when there were as many good reasons for preventing disease and preserving health on the part of individuals and families, as now. The necessity of keeping well and preventing sickness from a patriotic point of view and duty has before been given; health conservation as well as the economic loss sustained by the country through illness and inefficiency are other subjects not altogether new. But the importance of learning how to keep well and to prevent disease for the reason that there may be such a scarcity of doctors that treatment may be difficult to get, is a view not yet considered or taken into account by the public generally.

"That there are less doctors graduating at the various medical colleges than in many years past is not the only reason why this is necessary. The country in some parts is already feeling the drain that is being made upon the medical reserve corps by the army and navy, and yet our part in the war has scarcely begun. Furthermore, the medical students graduating this year cannot be expected home to make good the shortage of those having already entered the army or navy service as a very large number have already planned to enter government service."

The State Board of Health believes that if every North Carolinian will do his duty this summer not only by his own health but by the health of the public, particularly those dependent upon him, that the State will not suffer for medical attention and that the health of the people will not only not suffer, but will show decided gains and improvements over previous years. That towns and communities, as well as individuals, will make no effort to stamp out typhoid, dysentery and other summer diseases in the face of such conditions is inexplicable to the Board. And that they will take no steps to control such a debilitating disease as malaria, when it may be controlled in a number of ways, seems to the Board not only a poor show of patriotism but very poor, business ability.

Our Foremost Citizen—the Farmer.

The farmer raises the food that feeds us. His cotton fields and sheep give us the clothes we wear. He furnishes us with the necessities of life and a generous surplus with which to follow the compass of civilization to all the corners of the earth. His peaceful fields, well planted and tilled, support everything in the world—the industries, arts, sciences, humanities, and those countless clusters of human life which we call cities.

His has been a big job—that of starting the world and keeping it going—but he has done it cheerfully, never seeking praise or glory. While the cities have bought and sold, and grown rich and fat, he has whistled and laughed, planted and harvested. This nation, gathering to itself riches from all the world, almost forgot whom it owed first for its achievements.

It has taken a world calamity, a catastrophe without precedent in history, to remind us of what we never should have forgotten—that the farmer is carrying in his strong arms the destinies of his work in his fields, gardens, and orchards.

Today finds the American farmer charged with a duty that in ordinary times would be shared equally by the farmers of all nations. Three years of war have so shifted the burdens of producing the world's food that the greatest load of responsibility is now resting on the shoulders of our farmers.

The men and women on American farms are richly fitted to meet this great emergency. Their ancestors built for character and stamina while laying new trails through the wilderness, beset with the dangers of the frontier. But that was only the foundation. They themselves have been carrying on the great work of production and fruitfulness. Through the suns and storms of American rural life, they have worked intelligently, hand in hand with Nature. As they have met crisis in the past, American farmers are at the world's service today, ready at the threshold in the present hour of need.—Exchange.

Popular Books Just Received.

The Straight Road..... \$1.50
The Lifted Veil, by Bonie King, 1.40
The Middle Pasture, by Mathilde Billro, 1.25
Lloyd George—The man and His Story 1.00
AT HERALD BOOK STORE, Smithfield, N. C.

BENTONVILLE NEWS.

Destructive Wind and Hail Storms In Newton Grove Section Sunday Afternoon. Death of a Well-known Colored Man. Other Items of Interest.

Mr. A. B. Adams, of Dunn, was in our section Thursday shaking hands and talking insurance.

Messrs. J. A. and E. J. Wellons, of Smithfield, motored through our section Thursday.

Miss Julia Williams, of Smithfield, is spending a few days in our burg with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Williams.

With Irish Potatoes, Cabbage and huckleberries now beginning to show on the table our people are beginning to feast at home.

We hope to have a good Community Fair in this section next fall, and give the people a time to be long remembered. The officers are putting forth every effort to give the people a day of enjoyment.

Mr. G. E. Thornton and son, Everette, of Smithfield, were in our burg Monday and the result is Mr. and Mrs. Claude Sanderson have a new piano.

We had a very profitable rain to visit our community Sunday afternoon, and we have been informed that in Newton Grove a few miles below us the people witnessed a very destructive storm, wind and hail doing much damage to property and crops.

Last Thursday the death angel visited our section and claimed Gaston Grantham, a very honorable negro. Gaston was a very good colored citizen, a very quiet, peaceable man and was well known by the business men of Johnston and Wayne Counties, having been in the mercantile business in Bentonville for several years. Gaston was well thought of by both white and colored people who knew him. He had been very saving during his life, therefore accumulated some property. He was buried in the Cole cemetery, Friday. A large crowd of both white and colored people paid their last respects to him. June 5, 1917.

Farm Labor.

In the farmers' conferences that have lately been held in Indianapolis a problem that came repeatedly to the surface was that of the scarcity of farm labor. It is, in fact a thing that more than any other threatens to handicap farm production, and its solution is not easy. Much has been said about city people going to the farms to work—even conscription to that end being suggested, not taking into account the fact that the average city man is of very limited value as a farm hand. Aside from inefficiency through ignorance of the business an unseasoned man in the heat of the harvest field or at hard manual labor would collapse; he would hardly be worth hiring, and so too much must not be hoped for in that direction. The work on the farm is, however, so diverse, that much of it does not call for especially expertness or endurance, and if energetic, dependable youth from the cities would go to the farms during the vacation period with a willing spirit, and stimulated by a fair pay for their work, their help would be very acceptable.

The drain on the farm is made worse now by the enlistment of many young men who would be serving the country quite as well, perhaps, if they remained at the plow. In view of this some urge a selective conscription system which will take the men that can best be spared from civil life and refuse to take those whose industrial pursuits are of especial value to the country.

It has been suggested that the solution of the insufficient labor problem must be in the wider adoption of labor-saving agricultural machinery. The difficulty is that much of this machinery is so expensive that the small farmer can not afford to own it. However, this will in some measure help to solve the labor question on the farm.—Indiana Farmer.

ROCK HILL ITEMS.

Rev. R. M. Von Miller filled his regular appointment at Blackman's Grove Sunday.

We are glad to see several of our people who have been sick with measles out again.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Holly, of Peacock's Cross Roads, visited at Mrs. J. G. Smith's Saturday and Sunday.

We are sorry to note that Mrs. N. J. Lee is on the sick list.

We are sorry to note that Mr. Nogah Wood is very sick with measles. Mr. Joseph Wood has purchased a new Ford car.

Mr. J. B. Lee and family, of Wilson, spent Sunday in this section.

Miss Nettie Lee visited Miss Mittie Smith last Sunday.

Messrs. Jasper Blackman and John Stanley, of Bethel section, were callers in our burg Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Carson Blackman spent Sunday afternoon in Oliver's Grove section. TEDDY.

25 Cent Books At Special Prices

For the Next Few Days We Will Sell Any Book in the List Below for 20 Cents; Any 3 Books for 50 Cents; Any 7 Books for \$1.00.

- The Boy Scouts with the Motion Picture Players.
- The Boy Scouts of the Flying Squadron.
- A Fool for Love. Wallingford, by Chester.
- Trolley Folly, by Phillips.
- The Motormaniacs, by Osborne.
- Chimes from a Jester's Bell.
- The Princess Elopes.
- Four in Family.
- The Fifth String, by Sousa.
- Eccentric Mr. Clark.
- Four Years of Fighting.
- Flower Fables, by Alcott.
- Camping Out, by Stephens.
- Pretty Polly Pemberton.
- A Modern Cinderella, by Alcott.
- Bertha's Christmas Vision.
- Wood's Natural History.
- The Water Babies, by Kingsley.
- Greek Heroes, by Kingsley.
- Coming Back with the Spitball.
- Poor Boys' Chances, by John Habberton.
- The Young Editor.
- Frank's Campaign, by Alger.
- The Boy Scouts with the Geological Survey.
- Folly in Fairyland, by Carolyn Wells.
- Hospital Sketches.....by Alcott.
- Adventures in Frozen Seas.
- Left on Labrador.
- Merle's Crusade.....by Carey.
- The Boy Geologists.....by Houston.
- Story of John G. Paton.
- Andy Grant's Pluck.....by Alger.
- Another Year With Dennis and Ned Toodles.
- Moods.....by Mrs. Alcot.
- Ruth Fielding of the Red Mill.
- Charlie Codman's Cruise.
- See Kings and Naval Heroes.
- Friends Though Divided.....Henty.
- In the Reign of Terror.....Henty.
- The Lion of St. Mark.....Henty.
- Through the Fray.....Henty.

LIST NUMBER ONE OF 35-Cent Books.

- Any book in this list for 25c., or any four books for 90c.
- Campfires of the Wolf Patrol.
- Fast Nine; or a Challenge from Fairfield.
- Great Hike; or The Pride of the Khaki Troup.
- Endurance Test; or How Clear Grit Won the Day.
- Under Canvas; or The Hunt for the Cartaret Ghost.
- With Trapper Jim in the North Woods.
- Elsie Dinsmore. (3 copies).
- The Motor Maids by Rose, Shamrock and Thistle.
- Her Senator, by Gunter.
- Under Two Flags, by Onida.
- The Camp on the Big Sunflower.
- The Rivals of the Trail.
- The Strange Cabin on Catamount Island.
- Lost in the Great Dismal Swamp. Caught in a Forest Fire.
- Chums of the Campfire.
- The Chouans, by Balzac.
- Hans Brinker; or the Silver Skates.
- Mr. Potter of Texas, by Gunter.
- Peck's Uncle Ike and the Red Headed Boy.
- The Schonberg-Cotta Family.
- Larry Dexter in Belgium.
- Larry Dexter and the Stolen Boy.
- Tales From Shakespeare.
- The Bobbsey Twins at Meadow Brook.
- Dora Thorne, by Braeme.
- The First Violin.

LIST NUMBER TWO OF 35-Cent Books.

- Any book in this list for 30c.; any two for 55c.; any three for 80c.; any four for \$1.00.
- The Pioneer.....by Cooper
- The Deer Slayer.....by Cooper
- The Last of the Mohicans, by Cooper.
- The Spy.....by Cooper.
- Treasure Island.....by Stevenson.
- Louise deValliere.....by Dumas.
- Memoirs of a Physician, by Dumas.
- Barrack Room Ballads, by Kipling.
- Toilers of the Sea.....by Hugo.
- Cast Up by the Sea.....by Baker.
- The Adventures of Daniel Boone.
- The Boy Scouts on Sturgeon Island.
- The Boy Scouts on the Trail.
- The Boy Scouts Through the Big Timber.
- The Boy Scouts in the Maine Woods.
- The Boy Scouts First Camp Fire.
- The Boy Allies on the North Sea Patrol.
- The Boy Allies Under Two Flags.
- The Boy Allies with the Flying Squadron.
- The Boy Allies with the Terror of the Seas.
- The Boy Allies at Liege.
- The Boy Allies with the Cossacks.
- Our Young Aeroplane Scouts in Turkey.
- The Boy Scouts on Belgian Battlefields.
- The Boy Scouts with the Allies in France.
- The Boy Scouts at the Panama-Pacific Exposition.
- The Boy Scouts on Sturgeon Island.
- THE HERALD OFFICE, Smithfield, N. C.