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MORNING TONIC

(Dora Greenwell.) There is in all things an ideal, a divine principle, revealing itself in spite of contradictory elements—something which it only can be in a sudden transitory flash, as an ordinary face will in some moment of satisfaction, of exalted feeling, be transfigured into beauty and nobleness.

UNCLE WALT MASON

ENVIRONMENT.

I hear men say, sometimes, "Great Scott! This is the village God forgot! There is no chance for me to rise, in this old burg of mossback guys."

Then they go forth, upon a day, to falter pastures far away; and there they find things just as bad as in their own abandoned grove. It cuts no ice where genius dwells; he'll always see it wearing bells.

The man who has the goods may go to desert waste or arctic snow, and there hang out his modest sign, and he will find that trade is fine. Ours is a quiet, dreamy town, but it would not follow down. If some youth abides the proper fire, with wrench or hammer, brush or lyre, men drop their work for half a day, to help him upward on his way.

With proper stuffing in your head, there isn't any town so dead that you can't cut a swath right there, and nineteen kinds of laurels wear. And in the dearest, grayest town a man may win a world renown. If you, fair reader, where you are, can't hitch your wagon to a star, you wouldn't do the trick in Cork, in Boston, Joplin or New York.

If you find a profiteer tell him what you think of him. It will help reduce the cost of living.

All hands are calling for the scalps of the food hoarders, and rightly so. They justify belong in the category of "the meanest ones."

Two hundred thousand striking coal miners in Yorkshire, England, also have voted to go back to work. The thing is getting contagious.

Shoe retailers say the people won't buy cheap shoes. This may be due not so much to expensive tastes as to the fact that in the case of practically any sort of wearing apparel the best grades are the cheapest in the long run.

The Rumanians now say that they entered Bucharest in compliance with what they believed to be the wishes of the Allies, which indicates that there may be something to pay with the powers of understanding of the Rumanians.

Senator Poindexter, of Washington, has taken another fling at arraigning the President. That is some Republican's way of remaining solid with their constituents, but wonder if it isn't something in the nature of a boomerang.

Governors of some of the States have notified the Federal Department of Justice that "amazing quantities" of food are being held in storage apparently awaiting higher prices. Plainly enough there are plenty of the folks who are not alive to the enormity of the greed of some of their fellow citizens in this country.

The Senate Foreign Relations Committee is urged to hasten action on the peace treaty. Senator Fall says it can't be done and it is a fact that there is no way of getting back the time that has been wasted in a vain effort by the representatives of Mr. Fall's party to make political capital out of the discussion of the treaty.

Viscount Edward Grey, the new British ambassador, is favorably known to the American reading public. It is recalled how earnestly he strove to prevent the war which Germany was bent on unleashing on the world. Comparatively few Americans can personally welcome this great Englishman, but in spirit millions of them will do so.

One authority blames bad debt waste with a part of the responsibility for the high cost of living. The man who gets and does not pay is a drone and the drones have always had to be carried at the expense of others. A strictly cash basis for business would freeze out the drones, but them to work and then the productive capacity of the population.

One of the witnesses in the street car investigation at Washington said that the thrust which brought his system near death was the wage award of the War Labor Board which had taken the position that it was not concerned with the financial status of the street car companies, but only with what constituted a living wage for the men. If paying a living wage puts a corporation near death, it is a question if it would not be better for it never to have been born.

THE GOOD ROADS ASSOCIATION.

The North Carolina Good Roads Association in session this week at Wrightville Beach has been an important factor in road progress in the State. Its activities suggest the question as to what the State would do, to what extent its progress would be impeded, if the various voluntary organizations working along different lines of endeavor should decide to suspend operations.

Much of the headway that is made in the State is made purely from the unselfish and public-spirited activities of a few of its citizens. Let us admit that some of these workers get a certain reward in the éclat which attaches to the publicity attending their activities. But this is only partial recompense and for it some of the best workers do not care at all. The greatest single consideration is pride in the good old State and the desire to see her take her proper place in the front rank of the commonwealths. This concern for the State manifests itself in many organizations whose aims embrace many of the forward steps which a State can take in an age like this wherein new needs are constantly arising.

Of these various State associations one of the most robust and virile has been for many years the North Carolina Good Roads Association. As stated, it has been one of the reasons the State has taken an advanced stand in road construction. The good roads association has had definite aims and vigorous men (also one energetic woman) behind those aims. A case in point that is fresh in the memory of many was the good roads legislation of the last Legislature. The good roads association did not get the sort of road law that it wanted, but it came nearer getting what it wanted than a less tenacious and determined organization would have gotten. It was faithful to its purposes and it used every legitimate means of attaining them.

Perhaps it was not to be expected that it could attain those purposes completely. An organization devoted to a specific aim necessarily will always be in advance of the rest of the population and the Legislature sought to reflect the wishes of the people as a whole.

This week the good roads association will adopt a program for the coming year, and it will be a program of the advanced ideas and lively State pride which have always characterized the organization.

The good roads people in their enthusiasm and their energetic efforts to put North Carolina forward in the great business of road building set an example to all lovers of the State. Observing their activity, North Carolinians not already engaged in some similar work should feel and act upon the impulse to go and do likewise.

UNPURCHASABLE.

The great rights of statehood possessed by the smaller States of the Union have been the subject of criticism many times, and there is much in the record of these States to support this. However, though abuses have many times grown to large proportions, yet invariably they have been curbed in time.

A particularly striking instance is afforded by the State of Delaware. It is small in size. It is small in population, and its wealth can hardly be considered pretentious. All in all it has offered a most inviting prospect for the furtherance of the ambitious plans of men of large means. This is recalled by the recent death of J. Edward Addicks, known as the "Gas King." Regardless of his purposes or methods, his persistency in seeking political honors in the little State cannot but excite a certain sort of admiration. Three times he tried to overwhelm the voters of the State and three times his efforts were rejected.

Coming from a neighboring State, Mr. Addicks seemed to have cultivated interests in Delaware for the deliberate purpose of promoting himself to the United States Senate. It seemed easy. The Legislature was small, thus making it necessary to persuade but a few. So away back in 1880 he tried his hand first and made a fairly good showing, considering the rigidity of the poll tax requirements. Again he sought the toga from the people of the State a few years later and again he failed.

Nothing daunted by these defeats, he essayed one last supreme effort to gain the office he wished so much. The whole country remembers that effort—how money was spent like water in addition to every other influence to cajole the voters—but all in vain. The more sagacious and unscrupulous he grew the more determined became those who had resolved that the honor of the little commonwealth should not be bartered. Thus was proved that though a man might acquire an exceedingly high standing in the commercial world by the same token he could not ruthlessly seize public honors, and Delaware triumphantly vindicated her constitutional right of membership in what has been called the "greatest deliberative body in the world."

BLOCKADE LIQUOR.

The persistence with which blockade liquor stills are raided in North Carolina might indicate a growing industry in the illicit traffic, or it may mean, as it probably does, that the revenue officers are making more of an effort to root out the objectionable business.

There is not the slightest doubt that the manufacture of moonshine liquor is growing more unpopular every day. In the few years since the State became dry men have drifted away from whiskey, and in doing it have gradually realized the drawbacks of drunkenness. Now to be drunk is to be objectionable. A drunken man is not desired around by anybody. He is unreliable as an employe, so the employer wants whiskey prohibited. He is objectionable as a neighbor, so the neighborhood wants whiskey prohibited. He is a nuisance and the community wants whiskey shut out. This sentiment is more pronounced every day, and steadily the willingness grows to help the officers break up the whiskey traffic.

It is not long now until the amendment takes effect, and then the Federal government will go after whiskey with a more determined intention to have the law enforced. When it becomes an offense against the Federal government, with a remorseless government marshal on the job the men who still think to play the game and get away with it from the busy sheriff will find that they have laid out a job that will not work. Whiskey has about had its day in North Carolina, and the two certain reasons are that public sentiment and Federal authority are both against it. Either one alone is a rather competent influence, but both together are irrepresible.

RAIL STRIKER.

The shippers of the Southeast have called off the strike, and gradually what for a time threatened to be a lively storm has been settling down to a welcome quiet.

In that brief period during which the strike was on, the whole country has learned some things. The people have come to see that labor is in a state of unrest, and that we must give some attention to the conditions against which the men are protesting. We can't dismiss their demands with the mistaken notion that the trouble is over. Temporarily it is, but in the actual fact it is not in the slightest changed. The railroad men have their ideas about their work and their pay for it, and they are honest in their convictions. That being the case they are not going to quit until they have either gained what they are after or have been shown that it is impossible. We are to hear more of this matter.

But on the other hand the railroad men have noticed by this time that the people have some views on every topic that concerns the public welfare and that as the people pay the bills they are quietly arranging to have a voice in everything that is done involving outlay of money from the public treasury or from their own pockets. The whole affair passed over with so little noise that we must not make the mistake of thinking it was not a determined move on either side. It was the limit of decision. The railroad men have called in their forces. So have the people. Both sides are reforming their lines, and both have seen the strength of the other. It is to be hoped that this measuring of strength will also include the wisdom of discretion which may prompt not to invite its test.

RELIEF SHOULD BE GIVEN.

The story in the Washington dispatches, this morning with respect to Camp Bragg discloses a situation that should lead the delegation in Congress from this State to come to the relief of the people there and at once. Everybody in North Carolina will be glad to see Camp Bragg continued, as it is a highly desirable addition to the State's institutions. But in addition to the prestige the camp would give the State, the condition of the people in the camp area is such that simple justice should lead Congress now to conclude the purchase of the land that has been appropriated.

It is well known that the people of the region taken did not want to sell their land, but a large amount of it has been taken and suit has been brought in the Federal Court to condemn the remainder. Of that taken much has been paid for, but several thousand acres is tied up and not paid for. That should be taken at once, that the people might have their money. With the community destroyed, their land has lost its value to them.

Fairness requires that Congress dispose of this matter now in the only way that is left. All over the territory tracts are taken, and other tracts left with an agreement to sell, leaving the owner no rights in the land, no money and no certainty of what is to be done. He cannot make a crop, and many have already gone to other locations, having little or no crop this year. They are all loyal people, deserving of a fair deal at the hands of the government, and Congress should give it.

PUBLIC OPINION.

England is running a neck and neck race with the United States now in finding the cost of living, and it may be taken for a fact that by the time the inquiries are finished public opinion will have fixed on the occasion of the high costs. It is possible to pull the wool over the eyes of an investigating committee or over an individual or a few, but it is a difficult matter to fool all the people whether in the United States, England or any place else.

We have started to find the cost of living. It is possible it is too high, or may be it is not too high. Sentiment says we pay too much for what we get these days. Sentiment says that in England. No doubt in the rest of Europe where sentiment says living is too expensive it is a fact. But even there it is accounted for. Sentiment has said we must be given lower prices. It is public sentiment that is going to get at the bottom of the case.

Public opinion will then when the facts come in say whether the evidence warrants the claim or not, and if public opinion says prices are too high we may be satisfied that public opinion will order the penalty. The present climax in national affairs is interesting. But as a crisis it has passed. Public sentiment has taken hold, and when public sentiment steps into the box a master is there.

A GREAT TRAFFIC OPPORTUNITY.

Carolina ports win out in their case before the Railroad Administration and now freight can come and go from Wilmington and the South Atlantic. The rate will make it possible to route freight from points in the West and Northwest as far as Ohio, Indiana and to points well north in Illinois and Iowa to Wilmington and Southern ports, and if the railroads will accept the situation and help to divert traffic this way a big flow of business ought to come to the Carolina ports.

If the people of the coast from Wilmington to the Gulf will take up the matter, they have in their hands the biggest traffic opportunity North Carolina has ever known, and coming on the heels of the uprising in the shipping situation at Wilmington it is reasonable to look for better conditions and in marked degree.

"Favors exposing all food profiteers." What? Stop at exposing 'em!

Governor Davis, addressing the Virginia Legislature, in special session, advocates among other things better schools and more pay for teachers. This is good doctrine anywhere in the United States now.

SPIRIT OF THE PRESS

Disunion Among the Shoppers. Washington Star.

While in some places members of the railroad shippers' organization are returning to work in obedience to the orders of their national leaders and in compliance with the demands of the President, elsewhere these workers are insisting upon the strike, defying both organization orders and presidential ultimatum. The President's command is, of course, effective only so far as it establishes a condition precedent to consideration of wage demands. But the organization orders are supposedly paramount. The spectacle of a large section of the shippers refusing to heed the command to return to work given by their national officers must be disappointing to leaders of organized labor. Perfect discipline has never prevailed uni-

versally in labor ranks. But the average of obedience to general orders has been high. To the extent that the labor laws governing matters of this character are ignored by the workers the efficacy of organization is weakened. In absolute union only is there strength. Disunion through lack of obedience means weakness in both offense and defense.

Methods of Maintaining Peace.

(By William H. Taft.) Since the prime object of the League of Nations is to preserve peace—and to reap the benefits of peace—let us see how the league will operate to accomplish that purpose.

In the first place it will seek to remove the main causes of war. By the formation of an international court it will create a means for the peaceful settlement of disputes between nations. Then it will seek to compel the nations to make use of this court. That is nothing more nor less than an application of the rules and customs governing individuals in civilized communities to the relations between nations.

Secondly, the league will seek to remove a great temptation to war by the general agreement to reduce the size of armies and navies. This will halt the race for military and naval supremacy which was largely responsible for the war just ended. The amount of armament any nation may maintain will be strictly defined. Then it will be impossible for one country to overwhelm its neighbor by unexpected attack, in the way that Germany crushed Belgium and would have crushed France had not the other democratic nations gone to her aid. The idea is that each country may keep an army and navy large enough to enable it to fulfill its responsibilities as a member of the league, but no larger. The United States, for example, probably would be expected to keep a check on Mexico and the state of constant turmoil in that country would be taken into consideration in deciding how large an army we should need.

The third important safeguard which the league will set up is a system of penalties. This will make an outlaw of any nation or group of nations which goes to war in violation of the rules of the league. The outlawed nation will be boycotted by all the other members of the league and will find itself cut off from both business and social communication with the rest of the world.

Who Struck Billy Patterson?

By SAVOYARD.

Certainly it was at Richmond, Va., and possibly it was when John Marshall was a young lawyer, that at a small gathering of citizens there was an altercation between two gentlemen that resulted in a flat fight, in which one of them, a Mr. William Patterson, got much the worst of it. He was down and greatly disgraced, when there arrived on the scene a friend of Mr. Patterson, who assumed a belligerent attitude and in a provocative and indignant tone of voice full of aggression loudly demanded:

"Who struck Billy Patterson?"

No answer was given and he several times repeated the inquiry, growing more truculent in demeanor and more savage in tone all the while. Finally the adversary of Mr. Patterson who had knocked that gentleman down stepped forth and fiercely exclaimed:

"I struck Billy Patterson. What concern is it of yours and what have you to say about it?"

To that the volunteer champion mildly murmured:

"All I've got to say is you hit him a hell of a lick."

And then the incident was closed; but unfortunately the identity of the gentleman who struck Mr. Patterson was not disclosed, and it has been a subject of curiosity and speculation for more than a century.

Some time during the winter or early spring of 1912 somebody struck "Col." George Harvey, of the Union at large, who at the time fancied himself a master workman in the craft of President-making, and there is no possible denial of the fact that he gave "Colonel" Harvey "a hell of a lick."

"Colonel" Harvey imagined that he was a political Warwick and he was resolved to make a President of the United States. He was exultant in the fancy that he was the Mark Hanna of the period, and he chose Woodrow Wilson for protegee. Now Wilson is further from being a William McKinley than "Colonel" Harvey is from being a Mark Hanna. Wilson is prodigiously self-reliant and enormously self-confident, and Wilson, tutored by Harvey and led by Harvey, would bring about a situation such as would have been disclosed if Therites had taught Hercules how to work his mighty labors.

It was told in Gath that "Colonel" Harvey advised Mr. Wilson to annex certain of the "interests" of Wall Street and get their support, and then, and there Mr. Wilson flatly and emphatically rejected the counsel and bluntly told "Colonel" Harvey that his efforts in behalf of the candidature of Mr. Wilson for President were in his opinion liabilities rather than assets. It was a stunning truth and a reminder of the lick dealt Mr. William Patterson when we see the effect of it in the revivings "Colonel" Harvey heaped on President Wilson in 1916 and since. Just now the "Colonel" is bitter in his opposition to the League of Nations. He is not again the league. That is a mistake, though "Colonel" Harvey, to whom it is simply impossible to explain anything, possibly has persuaded himself that he is opposed to the league. Certainly he is infatuated with himself, and no doubt in some sort of vague and vain way he imagines that Woodrow Wilson is a very bad man, intent on evil, and if not balked, he will put our glorious Union in a paper sack and throw it on the ash heap.

At this writing "Colonel" Harvey is in league with Chairman Hays, of the Republican National Committee. The "Colonel" writes voluminously, the chairman circulates his pamphlets, and they are scattered over the land far and wide. Whether they are worth the postage is matter that might stimulate polemic in the minds of those who care to read and ponder them. Of one thing, however, all are agreed, and that is that Wilson gave "Colonel" Harvey "a hell of a lick" in 1912.

Former President Taft has again shown what a quiescent man he is. He wrote a letter and marked it "Personal and Confidential," and addressed it to the chairman of the Republican National Committee. In it he declared he was for the League of Nations just as it is incorporated in the treaty of peace, but he suggested some reservations or interpretations to assuage the vanities of Senators, and adversely criticized the President for going abroad and for not inviting prominent Republicans to join the American delegation at Versailles. God bless the great big heart of W. H. Taft! He actually believed that such a letter, addressed to the chairman of the Republican National Committee, and when it was printed broadcast, William H. Taft was the only man in our glorious Union the least little bit surprised. "Personal and Confidential," indeed!

Mr. Taft is ridiculously inconsistent. If he disapproved Wilson's journey abroad, what was he doing at that meeting in New York last winter when he spoke from the same platform with the President and expressed hearty approval of his mission? Can it be that the presidential bear is again in the big fellow's bonnet and that he is trying to placate the set led by Henry Cabot Lodge? They will never touch him with the tongue, because for months he has been in hearty and absolute accord with Mr. Wilson regarding the League of Nations.

And of all the silly stuff yet invented, the silliest is that suggestion that President Wilson erred in not associating Senator Lodge with him at Versailles. Lodge would never have agreed to anything Wilson proposed, and there would have been no treaty at all.

Washington, August 11.

EARTHQUAKE MADE BATTLESHIP QUAKE

United States Man-of-War Was Tossed About Like Toy in South Pacific

Washington, D. C., Aug. 13.—"Dispatches stating that six dreadnaughts of the Pacific fleet were shaken by an earthquake off the coast of Mexico recalls an amazing incident in the annals of the American navy in which a United States man-of-war was carried on the crest of a tidal wave three miles up the coast, two miles inland, and set down, entirely unharmed, upon the beach, within a hundred feet of the Andes," says a bulletin from the Washington headquarters of the National Geographic Society.

This thrilling incident is recounted in a communication to the society by one of the participants, Rear Admiral L. G. Billings, U. S. N., retired, as follows: "In 1881 I was attached to the U. S. S. Waterer, then on duty in the South Pacific—one of a class of boats built at the close of our Civil War to exceed the narrow, tortuous rivers of the South; she was termed a 'double ended,' having a rudder at each end, and was quite flat-bottomed—a conformation which, while it did not add to her seaworthiness, enabled her to carry a large battery and crew, and eventually saved our lives, in the catastrophe which was soon to come upon us.

Lay Quietly at Ancho. "August, 1868, found us quietly at anchor off the pretty Peruvian town of Arica, whither we had towed the old United States storeship 'Fredonia' to escape the ravages of yellow fever, then desolating Callao and Lima.

"There lurked the ever-present fear in the native mind of another earthquake, for Arica seemed a sort of 'head center' for such seismic disturbances, having been twice before destroyed, with great loss of life.

"While the anchorage at Arica was an open roadstead of almost unlimited extent, it was partly protected from the prevailing winds by Alacran Island, small and apparently a lump of rock broken off from the Morro by some prior convulsion. All the merchantmen were clustered rather closely under the lee of this island, near the Morro, maybe a quarter of a mile from the usual man-of-war anchorage, and about the same distance from the shore. The man-of-war anchored more about 1/2 of the town and possibly half a mile distant.

"It was August 8 that the awful calamity came upon us, like a storm from a cloudless sky, overwhelming us all in one common ruin.

Violent Trembling Felt. "I was sitting in the cabin with our commanding officer, about 4 p. m., when we were startled by a violent trembling of the ship, similar to the effect produced by letting go the anchor. Knowing it could not be that, we ran on deck. Looking shoreward, our attention was instantly arrested by a great cloud of dust rapidly approaching from the southeast, while a terrible rumbling grew in intensity, and before our astonished eyes the hills seemed to nod, and the ground swayed like the short, choppy waves of a troubled sea.

"The cloud enveloped Arica. Instantly through its impenetrable veil arose cries for help, the crash of falling houses, and the thousand commingled noises of a great calamity, while the ship was shaken as if grasped by a giant hand; then the cloud passed on.

"As the dust slowly settled we rubbed our eyes and looked again and again, believing they must be playing us a trick; for where but a few short moments before was a happy, prosperous city, busy with life and activity, we beheld but a mass of shattered ruins, hardly a house left standing; not one perfect, the streets blocked with debris through which struggled faintly the least wounded of the unhappy wretches imprisoned in the ruins of their once happy homes; while groans, cries and shrieks for help rent the air.

"Our prudent commander, however, gave the necessary orders to prepare for the worst. Additional anchors were let go, hatches battened down, guns secured, life lines rove for aft and aft, and for a few moments all was the orderly confusion of a well-disciplined man-of-war preparing for action. Many hands made short work, and in a few moments we were prepared for any emergency.

Terrible Noise Heard. "But our troubles then commenced. We were startled by a terrible noise on shore, as of a tremendous roar of musketry, lasting several minutes. Again the trembling earth waved to and fro, and this time the sea receded until the shipping was left stranded, while as far to seaward as our vision could reach we saw the rocky bottom of the sea, never before exposed to human gaze, with struggling fish and monsters of the deep left high and dry. The round-bottomed ships keeled over on their beam ends, while the 'Waterer' rested easily on her floor-like bottom; and when the returning sea, not like a wave, but rather an enormous tide, came sweeping back, rolling our unfortunate companion ships over and over, leaving some bottom up and others masses of wreckage, the 'Waterer' rose easily over the tossing waters, unharmed.

"From this moment the sea seemed to defy the laws of nature. Currents ran in contrary directions, and we were borne here and there with a speed we could not have equaled had we been steaming for our lives. At irregular intervals the earthquake shocks recurred, but none of them so violent or long-continued as the first.

"The Peruvian man-of-war America, said to be the fastest ship in the world at that time, had hastily gotten up steam and attempted to get to sea. She was well out when the receding water left her partly afloat and broke her back, of course destroying her engines. With her funnels still vomiting black smoke and apparently under full command of her people, she backed down toward the helpless 'Fredonia,' which was then rapidly setting in toward the Morro, as if intending to help her.

Fredonia is Crushed. "Lieutenant Commander Dege, commanding the 'Fredonia' saw the man-of-war, and, thinking the 'America' was coming to their aid, and that a nearer approach would only involve them both in destruction, ran on the poor old hulled the approaching ship, then but a few yards distant: 'America's' ahoy! You can do nothing for us; our bottom is crushed. Save yourselves. Good bye.' Then down to his station among his silent, unshrinking crew he ran again. The next moment the 'Fredonia' was crushed, and of that ill-fated com-

Just Folks

By Edgar A. Guest

WHEN A YOUNGSTER'S ON HIS KNEE. When a youngster's on his knee, Man's as good as he can be; Then it seems his soul takes hold Of his tongue and turns to gold All the words he utters low Telling tales of long ago. Then his thoughts are always clean, Never selfish, never mean, Then his touch grows gentle, too, As he runs his fingers through Silky curls like once he had When he was a little lad.

When a youngster's on his knee Man's as fine as he can be, Then the strong arms that have fought Bitterly for things they've sought, Thrub with tenderness and love, Just like angel arms above, And he's proud that he can place Kisses on that little face, A. ' his sweetness bubbles up Just like wine within the cup. For those few glad moments then He is innocent again. When a youngster's on his knee, Man is what he yearns to be, Then he turns away from strife To the happiness of life Turns away from selfish things To the joys which kindness brings; Changes in that merry hour From a man of force and power To a teacher, wise and good, Talking, living as he should, Man's as great as he can be With a youngster on his knee. —Copyright, 1919, by Edgar A. Guest

Answers to Yesterday's Questions. 1. A mule driver. 2. Because of the fur, which is "griseled," or a motley of black, white and gray. 3. A name applied to the Argonauts who crossed the American continent to the Pacific coast in 1849 following the sensational discovery of gold. 4. A local name applied to a district of resorts that formerly flourished in San Francisco; so called because sailors returning from long voyages were accustomed to excoases in this district. 5. A two-masted vessel, square-rigged, with a fore-and-aft mainsail. 6. Oz. 7. American educator; famous as Superintendent of Schools of Chicago; now deceased. 8. Wisconsin. 9. The sport of shooting with bow and arrow at a target. 10. The milk of cows and goats.

Kwiz

New Questions. 1. In what familiar expression does the name of the city of Newcastle occur? 2. Who were the Druids? 3. What insignia does a Lieutenant-colonel in the United States Army wear to designate his rank? 4. In architecture, what is an oriel? 5. Who is Col. E. M. House? 6. What is the Lone Star state? 7. What is the capital city of the Republic of Mexico? 8. What is a haversack? 9. What are the six provinces of Canada? 10. Where and what is the Smithsonian Institution?

pany not one was saved, while a counter-current catching the Peruvian ship drove her rapidly in another direction. "About 8:30 p. m. the lookout hailed the deck and reported a breaker approaching. Looking seaward, we saw, first, a thin line of phosphorescent light, which loomed higher and higher until it seemed to touch the sky; its crest, crowned with the death light of phosphorescent glow, showing the sullen masses of water below. Heralded by the thundering roar of a thousand breakers combined, the dreaded tidal wave was upon us at last. Of all the horrors of this dreadful time, this seemed the worst. Chained to the spot, helpless to escape, with all the preparations made which human skill could suggest, we could but watch the monster wave approach without the sustaining help of action. That the ship could ride through the mass of water about to overwhelm us seemed impossible. We could only grip the life-line and wait the coming catastrophe.

Buried Under Water. "With a crash our gallant ship was overwhelmed and buried deep beneath a semi-solid mass of sand and water. For a breathless eternity we were submerged; then, groaning in every timber, the staunch old 'Waterer' struggled again to the surface; with her gasping crew still clinging to the life lines—some few seriously wounded, bruised and battered; none killed; not one even missing. A miracle it seemed to us then, and as I look back through the years it seems doubly miraculous now.

"The morning sun broke on a scene of desolation seldom witnessed. We found ourselves high and dry in a little cove, or rather indentation, in the coastline. We had been carried some three miles up the coast and nearly two miles inland. The wave had carried us over the sand dunes bordering the ocean, across a valley, and over the railroad track, leaving us at the foot of the sea-coast range of the Andes. On the nearly perpendicular front of the mountain our navigator discovered the marks of the tidal wave, and by measurement, found it to have been 47 feet high, not including the comb. Had the wave carried us 200 feet further, we would inevitably have been dashed to pieces against the mountain-side."

Dinner Party for Visitors. Creedmore, Aug. 13.—Mrs. J. H. Perry gave a delightful dinner party Sunday evening at her beautiful country home, in honor of the visiting girls in the community. Those enjoying the occasion were Misses Leona Patterson, Apex; Sadie Thornton, Durham; Margaret and Ruth Fagan, Oxford; Effie, Ruby and Florence Fuller and Loretta Emory, Mebane; John Emory Foster, and Raymond Fuller and Carmen Mangum, all of Creedmore.

Mrs. J. H. Perry has as her guest this week Misses Margaret and Ruth Fagan, of Oxford.

To learn to be content may be merely to subside into a colorless state of apathy.