

WINSTON-SALEM JOURNAL

SANTFORD MARTIN ... EDITOR

Published by THE JOURNAL PUBLISHING COMPANY, Journal Building, 131-137 Main Street, Winston-Salem, N. C., every morning except Monday.

Foreign Advertising Representatives: Bryant, Griffith and Fredricks, 225 Fifth Avenue, New York; People's Gas Building, Chicago, and 201 Devonshire Street, Boston, Mass.

TELEPHONES

- Business Manager ... 68
Managing Editor ... 898
City Editor ... 898
Society Editor ... 732
Circulation Manager ... 68

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

- One Copy, One Year ... \$5.00
One Copy, Six Months ... 2.50
One Copy, Three Months ... 1.25
One Copy, One Month45
One Copy, One Week10
Sunday Only, One Year ... 2.00

Look at the printed label on your paper. The date thereon shows when the subscription expires. Forward your money in ample time for renewal. Notice date on label carefully and if not correct, please notify office at once.

Subscribers desiring the address of their paper changed will please state in their communication both OLD and NEW addresses. To insure efficient delivery, complaints should be made to the Circulation Department promptly.

The Journal is on sale on trains, at all news stands in Winston-Salem and Greensboro, and at Clement Cigar Company, High Point, N. C.; The News Company, Reidsville, N. C.; Fredell Cigar and News Company, Statesville, N. C.; Griffin's Pharmacy, Martinsville, Va.; and is on file at the Congressional Library and Southern Commercial Congress, Washington, D. C.; the State Library, Raleigh, N. C.; and Carnegie Library, Winston-Salem, N. C.

Entered through the Winston-Salem, N. C. Postoffice as mail matter of the second class.

(MEMBER ASSOCIATED PRESS)

THURSDAY MORNING, JANUARY 27, 1916

BRILLIANTS

- All unbelief is the belief of alic.—H. Bonar.
Angels are bright still, though the brightest fell.—Macbeth.
It is his whole life, not a few incidents of it, that proves the man.—Bovee.
I see, but can not reach the height That lies forever in the light.—Longfellow.
Weeping may tarry for the night, but joy cometh in the morning.—Psalms xxx:5.
Hard unkindness mocks the tear it forced to flow.—Gray.
When valor preys on reason, it eats the sword it fights with.—Shakespeare.

UNITED ON A TARIFF COMMISSION

President Wilson and Representative Kitchin are united on the proposed Tariff Commission. If leadership in Washington counts for anything, this means that the present Congress will pass some sort of measure giving the country this new and much needed asset of our government.

We are confident that this method of dealing with the tariff will meet the approval of the honest manufacturers and other business men of the country, as well be satisfactory to the great majority of consumers. The Chamber of Commerce of the United States is already behind the proposition. For several months past "The Nation's Business," the organ of the Chamber, has been waging a campaign in favor of a Tariff Commission.

If the commission is established we think it should be clothed with as much power as possible, for otherwise it will be a failure. If it is to have no power to change schedules, to lower or raise them, as it deems best—if Congress must ratify everything the commission does—then we would have the same troublesome tariff question before the people every two years.

We very much fear that the Chamber of Commerce of the United States is throwing up to these G. O. P. leaders when it favors a Tariff Commission with few powers. The people have definitely and emphatically put their stamp of approval upon a tariff for revenue only. Honest business men are bound to admit that this is the only sort of tariff which is fair to all the people.

DOUGHTON IS RIGHT

Representative Doughton of the Eighth District is a man with a big body and a big brain. But best of all, he has a head full of common sense. And by this we mean he has developed to a marked degree the ability to judge the common mind. Having lived all his life among the people, he knows the mind of the people. He knows what the people—the great common people—are thinking about. He knows the likes and dislikes of the people of his district. And that comes pretty near saying that he knows about what the people of the entire country like and don't like. For an American is an American wherever you find him. His process of thinking is pretty much the same, whether he lives in Alleghany county, North Carolina, or in Pike county Missouri.

Therefore, we make bold to say that Mr. Doughton is speaking for the great mass of the people of this country when he tells Mr. Kitchin, the leader of the majority in the House, that the people don't like this stamp tax business. And he is right when he insists that the Democratic administration should find some method less burdensome by which to raise the revenue necessary to meet the running expenses of the government during the war in Europe, which even the Republicans must admit has cut down the revenue derived from duties on imports to such an extent that some other means of raising funds must be found.

As Mr. Doughton points out, the stamp tax was all right as a temporary measure. It was the best that could be done under the conditions which the country suddenly found itself facing a year ago. But now, when we have had time to recover from the first shock of the European catastrophe which upset commerce and shook the industrial enterprises of the whole world to their very foundations, the government ought to be able to find a better method to raise revenue than by levying special stamp taxes on deeds, notes, telegraph and telephone messages and other things of such general and necessary use by rich and poor alike.

Just what other method would prove more successful and at the same time less burdensome and objectionable, we do not profess to know absolutely. But it strikes us that the method which should be adopted is one by which those who are making enormous profits as a direct result of the war would be required to bear the extra burden of direct taxation which is made necessary because of the war. The ammunition manufacturers, for instance, are much more able to pay a special tax than are the rank and file of the people.

We hope Representative Kitchin, as chairman of the Ways and Means Committee of the House, upon whom devolves the responsibility of framing the new revenue measure, will consider seriously the advice given him by the Eighth District's sensible Representative and find a way or make one by which the people will be relieved of the duty of purchasing government stamps for so many of the necessary things they use.

T. B. BAILEY

His friends were not prepared to hear of the death of T. B. Bailey. It is still hard for them to believe that the news which came from Mocksville Tuesday is true. It is hard for us to realize that he is gone from among us.

Pneumonia is a fearful disease and does its work quickly. In the case of Mr. Bailey it didn't tarry long. Even his friends in Mocksville had scarcely learned he was ill, when they were shocked by the information that he was dead. Pneumonia is doing fearful work in the State this year. The warm days and the cold, the damp and the clear, coming so close together furnish the kind of weather in which it delights to thrive. In T. B. Bailey the disease found a lofty mark, and has robbed the State of one of its best men.

If T. B. Bailey had not been a learned lawyer, if he had not been a man in whom the people reposed the highest confidence, if he had not been so widely known for his sterling character and splendid ability, if he had not been prominent in the public affairs of the State, if he had not been a believer in and a worker for the great cause of education, if he had been none of these, still the mere fact that he was the founder of the far-famed Masonic Picnic which is an annual event at Mocksville and for thirty years has yielded a large sum every year for the support of the orphans of our State—this and this only would constitute a lasting monument to his memory.

THE SURGEON

My sense is weary of the smell of drugs, The moan of human pain; But let me turn away and dream the world, Is clean, and foul disease A figment of the brain!
Let me forget the folly and the sin That bring men to my door; The fear of life, the cruel dread of death, The sickness of the soul That haunts men evermore!
Forget the cry of stricken motherhood That lingers in my ears; The futile efforts of my hand to save Beloved ones from death; And after that the tears!
I crave to lock my office door and break The bottles on the stand And lose forever from its clinging hold Upon my garments' hem The eager, seeking hand.
And then go wandering in the fields of life, The joyous ones to see; Touch hands with swift, abounding health, That knows no note to sing—Save that of victory.
But hark! Bring back the ether cup, the drugs, The musty books, the knife; The weak and ailing ones are calling me. No rest, no holiday— The battle is for life!
High priest of death and life, I stand to serve. The sacrament of pain; I nerve my arm and whet my blade and pray The unseen God: "Let not The service be in vain!" —Francis McKinnon Morton, in Charleston News and Courier.

THINGS THAT NEVER HAPPEN



Rippling Rhymes

(By Walt Mason)

NO ENVY

Old Bingsmith has a goodly pile of all the coins that are in style. He owns some palaces and mills, the rattle on a thousand bills, and bonds and stocks and mining shares, and ginseng farms and Belgian laces. My neighbors envy him a lot; his grandeur seems to make them hot. "He has a dozen cars," they sigh; "we walk, as he goes scorching by. He has roast turkey every day, and we are eating straw and hay. He wears a sunburst at his throat, and has a long Prince Albert coat, and hard-boiled shirts of divers hues, while we are short of hats and shoes." Thus they explain their grief to me; I cry, "You're happier than he; just contemplate, my friends," I say, "the tax that poor guy has to pay! That is the punishment of those who corner all the coin that grows! Just watch them when they pay their tax—they dread it worse than stakes or racks, they writhe and shrink and swoon away, and yet you think the rich are gay!"



WALT MASON

Copyright by George Matthew Adams Oak Masons

Fun and Fancy

Went Deep Friend to returned patriot—I suppose that while the battle raged you could hear shot and shell whistling overhead? Returned Patriot—Not from where I was. You see, they had given me an entrenching tool, and you bet your boots I used it!—Exchange.

Modern Jack Spratt and Wife "I'd rather play golf than eat." "But what does your wife say to that?" "Oh, she doesn't care. She'd rather play bridge than cook."—Detroit Free Press.

If They Had Told The Truth "How homely your wife grows." "My dear, what do you suppose my score was this morning. One hundred and forty-nine for 18 holes." "I won't be home till late tonight, darling. I'm going to paint the town red with a couple of old college chums." "Yes, sir, the hotel is pretty full, but I can give you what we consider the worst room in it for a little more than the same price you would pay for a good one if we weren't so crowded."—Life.

How It Is Done Dear Sir: Will you kindly publish directions for tying a bow-tie? ROGER COOT.

Well, Roger you hold the tie in your left hand and your collar in the other. Slip your neck in the collar, and cross the left-hand end of the tie over the right with the left hand, steady the right end with the other hand. Then drop both hands, catching the left with the right and the other with the other. Reverse hands, and pick up the loose ends with the nearest hands. Pull this end through the loop with your unengaged hand, and squeeze. You will find the knot all tied and all you have to do is to untangle your hands.—Detroit Jack-o'-Lantern.

The Same Method Gus Miller, a traveling man, paused to watch a small colored youth who stood on one foot, inclined his woolly head far to one side, and pounded vigorously on his skull with the palm of his right hand. "Hello, kid!" grinned the drummer, whose memory was carried back to his own boyhood days by the familiar action. "What are you doing?" "Got watah in mah ear," announced the boy.

"Oh, oh!" laughed the drummer. "I know just how that is. I often have felt like that after being in swimming." "Swimmin' nuffin!" the youth exclaimed, disdainfully. "Ah, been estahlishin' mah ear."—Exchange.

The Wrong House The agent stopped at the piazza of the cottage by the sea, where sat a bronzed and rugged old man, says the Washington Star. "If you are troubled with moths, as no doubt you are, I have just the prop-

Paragraphs

Panama Canal Ready by February 15.—Headline. Ready for what, another slide?—Albany Argus.

Mr. Ford's attention is directed to the fact that Colonel House has not yet felt obligated to desert Europe.—Philadelphia Record.

Cubel Roosevelt is shouting for war not because he wants war, but because President Wilson doesn't want it.—Charleston Courier.

A St. Louis man has undergone 134 operations. Some day the doctors are going to find out what's the matter with him.—Detroit Free Press.

Mr. Rockefeller gave six boys a penny each and told them to save it. John D. seems to be the man who put the "on" in economy.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Jane Addams admits that she is to lead the choir the Progressive hymn will have to be revised.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

A Chicago prophet says the Allies will win when 25,000,000 men have been killed, which figures, will take three years. Why not speed up the killing and end it sooner?—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

In order to stop the spread of grip, an organization of Chicago girls has formed a resolution not to be kissed. If all the Chicago girls look like the samples we've seen, it won't require much resolution.—Nashville Tennessean.

"Moths have never bothered me," said the old man.

"How about the grasshopper pest? I have something here which is guaranteed."

"I don't believe I've seen a grasshopper in forty years. The fact is—"

"But surely you want to be prepared to fight the locusts. Now, this package contains—"

"I have never had any trouble with the locusts, and I never expect to," replied the old man.

"Well, you've got me stumped," said the agent. "How do you manage to escape all these things?"

"Easy enough. I'm captain of the brigantine Nellie M., sailing between here and Java."

Disobeying Orders The porter of a small hotel being attacked by illness while on duty, his kind employer sent him upstairs to bed and called a physician. When the doctor came down after having attended his patient, the proprietor accented him, says the Boston Globe.

"Well, doctor, how did you find him?" he asked.

"He's coming down with the grip," was the doctor's reply.

"If he does, I'll send him back to bed. I warned him not to lug any more baggage today."

Books---Magazines

We have all the new books on sale on date of publication. Phone us for any book you desire. Our quick delivery is at your service.

We handle all the best magazines. Let us put you on our regular list. We will deliver your magazines promptly on publication day.

PHONE 234 BARBER'S PHONE 234

PLASTER WITH IVORY America's Best

For Sale By FOGLE BROTHERS PHONE 85

Current Comment

The Railroads and Prosperity

Springfield Republican. The financial effect upon the railroads of the industrial transformation is seen in the final returns of gross and net earnings for November. The increase in gross was 27.58 per cent, and in net 73.52 per cent. The New York Financial Chronicle permits itself to indulge in decorous jubilation, after several years of gloomy reflections upon the depressed condition of the transportation industry. "Think what an increase of over \$26,000,000 in the gross and of over \$50,000,000 in the net, all in a single month, means! Think what an improvement of over 73 per cent in net earnings means as a revitalizing agency in the railroad world! Think how it has changed the 'gloomy' prospect and completely altered the railroad outlook!" It is the belief of the Financial Chronicle that "trade improvement may now assume an enduring character where before it seemed a mere figment of the brain."

Other industries, particularly some

in which New England is interested, continue in a most active condition. The demand for cotton textile goods is the largest ever known, reports the distributing firm of Bliss, Fabian and Co. of New York, and the representative of M. C. D. Borden and Sons, Fall River mill owners, is quoted as saying: "Our mills are running to full capacity, and have been for some time. New England and the South are highly prosperous and, from what we hear from buyers, the middle West and the Pacific coast are quite as optimistic." Silk mills, which at no time have been beneficiaries of the war, are also operating at their utmost capacity. Bank clearings are running in the country at large some 40 per cent above a year ago, and some 20 per cent above two years ago. The New York hotels are crowded this winter with the leisure class, who, in peace times, spent their money in Europe; but among them is a large infusion of newcomers who have grown alarmingly affluent during the past year.

The improved financial condition of the railroads should indeed help to stimulate American industry after the stimulus of the war export trade had ceased to be felt.

For several years railroad orders for new equipment have been small, and that was one reason for the depression in the iron and steel industry. With heavy earnings, the railroads may now raise new capital much more easily and begin extension projects as well as new equipment programs—all of which may keep busy the great allied manufacturing industries. This, at least, is the hopeful view of the outlook. Fresh conflicts over wages and hours of work with the railroad employees are unfortunately heading up again, and railroad managers by no means see light ahead so far as they could wish, in regard to the dual state and Federal regulation of their business; yet the turn for the better that has come is an immense relief to railroad financiers and every one must feel it to be one of the most welcome developments of the general business situation.

The broad, heavy strokes in this picture are not in the least uncertain in their vivid coloring. When one comes to details, the color scheme changes somewhat. The present erratic movement of the stock market is obscure in its bearing, perhaps. Heavy professional selling of war industrial continues, and while this is to be expected as due to the nonfulfillment in dividends of the excessive anticipations registered in last year's orgy of speculation, there are those who ask if this decline in market values forecasts war developments that are still hidden from the sight of the general public. No answer to this inquiry can be given, of course, although the confused movement of prices may register the uneasy feeling prevalent concerning the possible development of the war into a much embittered and ruthless war of reprisals, in which neutral rights would be less respected than ever. It is not to be overlooked that the beginning of sharp Congressional debates on delicate international questions adds to the market's perplexities.

There is clearly no setback as yet in any direction of the business world.

Actual manufacturing profits are enormous at this time. No matter what the stock market may think, the declaration of a 30 per cent dividend on Bethlehem steel means no depression in that line of industry. The speculation in the war order stocks was insensate overdone, as conservative observers believed in the height of the speculative craze; and there is nothing to be alarmed about when a stock that was bought at \$500 a share on the basis of wild expectations yields only 30 per cent on the par value and 6 per cent on the purchase value. And so with United States steel. The steel corporation's earnings are simply huge, being now estimated at about \$50,000,000 for the last quarter. The size of the common dividend, about to be announced by the directors, may be less than many anticipate. Chairman Gary recently uttered forebodings concerning the future, and his influence will naturally be against a large distribution of profits. But the size of the distribution will not alter the fact that the iron and steel industry is rushing ahead at full capacity and promises to do so for months to come.

In ordinary times, such extraordinary earnings as the railroads now report would in themselves cause a stock market boom. In the present situation, that is out of the question it appears. The railroad shares in general just about hold their own. Counteracting the bullish effect of the increased earnings in the heavy foreign liquidation in American securities constantly going on. Two steamers last week are reported to have brought to New York from England fully \$40,000,000 of American bonds and shares. Railroad securities have been much more largely held abroad than our industrial securities; but the special report by the United States steel corporation the past week disclosed most interestingly the foreign selling of steel shares. The foreign holders of common stock at the close of the year were only 639,631 shares, compared with 1,193,064 on December 31, 1914, a decline of 41.6 per cent. It is not improbable that the fact that the dividend in the common stock was passed entirely in January of last year may have operated as an added influence to the liquidation.

New Arrivals SPRING STYLES

In KNOX and MALLORY Hats

MOCK-BAGBY-STOCKTON-CO. ADLER-ROCHESTER CLOTHES