

IDEAS OF A GOOD TIME

What is your idea of a good time? Ideas on this subject seem to vary. One man's meat is another man's poison.

Now, you take an old wheel horse of a married man who has never missed a day from work in ten years and who has never failed to march up to friend wife and fork over his pay envelope and stay home every night, what is his idea of a good time?

Let me whisper. The very ears have walls.

His idea of a good time is: "War down in the depths of his inmost thoughts he is wishing a little quiet wish all to himself. It is simply a desire to fling aside the garment of conventionality and be a regular devil just for once."

He would like to hire a big touring car and burn large jagged holes in the circumambient atmosphere on a joy ride that would make Barney Oldfield look like a snail.

If there were a few painted women sitting on the hind seat singing foolish evangewayish songs, why, he wouldn't stop to stop 'em.

He would rear up on his hind legs and whoop and holler himself and yell: "On with the dance—let joy be unreined."

Then he would up and get as drunk as a billed owl and have to be carried home and put to bed, but he would turn over and sob himself to sleep and be happy, perfectly happy.

He says to himself he might die the next day but he would have lived for one night.

What is the pessimist's idea of a good time? Why, he would like to be a wet blanket and wrap himself around the whole world. That would tickle him nearly to death.

You young, innocent and modest little convent maid would like to be a dashing, heart-breaking widow or a "rous woman with a past." That's her idea of a good time.

Every hard working old newspaper man wants to settle down somewhere to a quiet, peaceful life where he can have a little farm and potter around in his bare feet and smoke an old pipe of the vintage of '76.

A woman's idea of a good time is to have oodles and oodles and oodles of money and thousands and thousands of miles of department store aisles to wander through and no limit on her buying.

A small boy's idea of a good time is the whole world converted into a big circus and the ringmaster snapping a whip and making everything hop to his bidding, and when he tired of that to be the biggest baseball pitcher in the world.

A dog's idea is to have all the cats in the world up one tree and they don't come down.

My idea would be to go to work at 11 a. m., quit and noon and have an hour for lunch.—Florida Times-Union.

DO WOMEN NEED THE BALLOT?

Mrs. L. R. Barnwell Gives Strong Reason for an Affirmative Answer.

Mrs. Lila Ripley Barnwell furnishes the Democrat with the following interesting article giving some of her reasons why she thinks the women need the ballot:

Thomas Jefferson understandingly said, "That government is not complete which denies to its most enlightened women what it freely grants to its most benighted men."

Fifty years ago Abraham Lincoln said, "All should bear their just portion of the burden of government, by no means excluding the women."

Slowly but surely the truth of these statements is reaching the minds of multitudes, and the day of justice to women by means of the ballot is not far off. Especially would I address myself to the women of my own State, the majority of whom seem to strangely misunderstand the honest efforts for good that the women suffragists of North Carolina are making. Many think that the suffragists live at conventions, spending their time in agitating and speech making.

Quoting from a splendid and convincing address of Mrs. Archibald Henderson, "It is inconceivable that anyone can argue that a woman's time will be unduly taken up with politics. Even a male voter has his hours off." Thousands of men vote annually who neither wish nor seek political preferment. Surely a woman could cast a ballot for what is right and pure without seeking reward."

Ever since the earliest days of pleading for this justice women have been told that they should not have the ballot, because they cannot follow it by service in case of war. Truly the last few years have exploded that fallacy.

In the awful struggle now going on in Europe women have taken up the tools that men laid down. Not only does she nurse the sick, care for the wounded, scrape line, make clothes, reap harvests and serve the armies in innumerable ways, but she has taken the places of the absent men on street cars and taxi-cabs, women are driving drays, cleaning streets, acting as telegraph operators, bank clerks, ticket sellers, and faithfully performing the duties of scores of other positions.

On the battle field she has proven herself daring, fearless, brave, patriotic and tender, as witness hundreds of Red Cross nurses who have calmly faced shot and shell in their heroic efforts for the relief of suffering. Lucy Stone once said, "The soldier risks his life for his country, but in every instance some woman risked her life that the soldier might be born." Undoubtedly wars will cease when women have a direct voice in the affairs of government.

But if it be true that women should devote their entire time to domestic affairs, it must be true that men should devote their entire time to business affairs.

If it is true, as frequently argued, that women should not stoop to the degradation and mire of politics, then it should be equally true that she should not be allowed to associate with the men who are responsible for those conditions.

In presenting the cause we are often answered by such remarks as "I cannot see where it will help me, so I care nothing about it."

Apart from the selfishness of this standpoint is such a statement really a fact? Let us see.

Working women need the ballot to regulate conditions under which they work. Working men do not believe that they can protect themselves without the right to vote.

Housekeepers need the ballot to regulate the sanitary conditions under which they and their families must live. Men know they cannot get what is needed for their district unless they can vote for the men who will secure it for them.

Mothers need the ballot to control the conditions under which their children are reared. Do men think they can control the vicious interests that threaten their children unless they can vote for the men who run their districts?

Teachers need the ballot to get just wages, and to influence the management of our schools. Men realize that they can never have better school conditions without a vote for mayor and the board of education.

Business women need the ballot to obtain a fair opportunity in their business. Business men well understand that they cannot protect themselves against adverse legislation without the right to vote.

Taxpaying women need the ballot to protect their property. Men say "Taxation without representation is tyranny."

All women need the ballot because they are concerned equally with men in good and bad government, and equally responsible for civic righteousness. Again it is said "The majority of women do not want to vote." The majority have ever been opposed to progress. Great reforms have always been brought about by the persistent efforts of a few.

Others tell us "Women will not vote when they are given the right." Official figures tell us that women do vote largely wherever they have the opportunity.

Occasionally we hear "It would double the foreign vote." In the United States there are twelve times as many native born women as foreign born.

And again, "It would double the criminal vote." Only one in twenty of the criminals are women. It would add largely to the good vote and very slightly to the bad.

Mr. W. J. Bryan said some time ago, "When I was in Lincoln, Nebraska, I visited the penitentiary, and found of 359 inmates 5 were women. I went to church and the congregation was composed largely of women, and I say if women have the good and sense to keep out of prison, and are moral enough to attend church they surely are qualified to have the ballot."

There are women in many homes where there are no men, and even if there were, does a man vote to represent his own opinions or that of some one else?

Ex-President Roosevelt said during the Ohio campaign, "The brewers and distillers have taken the field against woman suffrage, because they regard the entrance of women into the rights of citizenship as a danger to the dominance of liquor in politics which they have been trying more and more to establish. I ask you to give women the right to vote, not only as a matter of justice to them, but as a matter of justice to the men who are striving to do what is right in public interest. When you see crooked politics and whiskey interests, which have a natural affinity, fighting a thing, it is a pretty safe thing for decent men to support."

Last November in returning from the interesting, instructive Woman Suffrage convention which met in Charlotte, I wore my suffrage badge and colors. These were soon noticed by the conductor, and passing by my side he said pleasantly, "Ah, a suffragist, I see."

"Yes," I answered, "I hope that you are favorable to the cause and that you will help us."

Promptly he replied, "That I will, you may count on me, madam."

After giving very excellent reasons for his position he concluded with this tribute, "My wife is better fitted for the ballot than I am, or than half the men I know. She has been everything that a woman could be as wife, mother and friend. If there is any good in me I owe it to her. Whenever I get discouraged, and can't go on she is right there with her arms to pull me up, and if I begin to slide back she is always there with the sand to keep me from slipping." Several Federations of Women's Clubs have given equal suffrage hearty endorsement in New York the vote was a splendid and important victory, 288 for, and 72 against. At the Pennsylvania convention the suffrage resolution was carried by an overwhelming majority, only 28 dissenting votes among the 407 delegates. Hearty indorsement also in Missouri.

Hereafter women will have equal rights with men at parish meetings in the New York diocese of the Protestant Episcopal church. At their convention in November this measure was adopted with only a dozen votes in the negative. Our North Carolina men have ever been noted for their fair mindedness, their keen sense of justice, and their willingness to deal with equal favor to all who are within our borders, and for these reasons they will surely see that it is unjust to force women to obey laws, which they have no power to make or change, yet under which they are taxed equally with men. Some men has said, and we suffragists know he is right, "I favor equal suffrage because my motto is, 'give the women what they want, when they want it, for they'll get it anyhow.'"

LAUREL PARK CAMP TO OPEN FOR TWO MONTHS ON JULY 1.

Prof. I. B. Brown, director of the Laurel Park camp, was in Hendersonville last week, when he arranged for opening the athletic and educational institution on the shores of Rhododendron lake on Thursday of this week.

Prof. Brown states that prospects are bright for students from various parts of the country, including Washington, D. C., Charlotte, N. C., Columbia and Charleston, S. C., Savannah, Ga. Among them will be the grandson of former Secretary of State William J. Bryan, who was in Hendersonville last week, when he made arrangements for entering the young man, who, it is probable, will be accompanied from Washington by the son of the minister from China.

Laurel Park camp has been considerably advertised of late and illustrated booklets of camp life have been distributed telling of the advantages to those seeking assistance in any branch of school work or simply an outing where the greatest diversity of pleasure is available under close personal supervision of the ten teachers in charge. Unusual advantages will be offered in all kinds of field and aquatic sports.

Prof. Brown is hopeful of a most successful season.

CHIMNEY ROCK POPULAR.

(Rutherfordton Sun.)

The Esmeralda park and inn at Chimney Rock are becoming quite popular with Rutherfordton people. The inn management has added a splendid dancing pavilion on the banks of the Broad river and have recently completed a new suspension bridge which has opened up to visitors many new beauty spots on Chimney Rock mountain.

The Democrat gives more county news and boosts the community more than all other publications and costs no more.

When you send in your "help wanted" ad, read the "situations wanted" at the same time.

Thus you double your prospects and hasten results.

Take the "two-to-one shot."

Too Quick.

While reporting a term of court in an outlying county a village merchant was prosecuted for "arson." It developed that the business men of the town had retained a "special prosecutor" to assist in the case. The attorney for the defendant invariably asked each witness if he had ever contributed anything toward the support of the "special prosecutor." One old man was very zealous in his efforts to convict the defendant. The attorney started to ask him the regular "contribution" question, but the witness interrupted him and gave his answer in the middle of the question, with the following result:

"Have you ever contributed anything toward the support?"

"No, sir; I never did—not a cent!"

"—of your family?"

The witness was excused amid the laughter of the court, jury and audience. He left the room mad as a hornet and was heard to mutter, "I ain't got no family."—West Publishing Company.

Silhouette and Painting.

The art of painting begins inevitably with drawing—with expression by means of the point; the result—line. This every teacher and academy realizes and has to realize. More, every great school of painting has evolved from it. But this use of the point or drawing soon reaches its limitations, and the brush demands mass, or perhaps it is more correct to say that mass demands the brush. The floating of masses on to canvas or paper, with its edges holding the outline of the form, is silhouette. Silhouette, in other words, is the basis of all mass impressions. Without a sense of silhouette we can utter no large and sublime moods. Yet strange to say, the small part given to silhouette in the teaching of the art of painting in academies—indeed, more often the utter lack of it—has always struck me as extraordinary.—Haldane Macfall in T. P.'s Weekly, London.

Bride's First Mistake.

An amusing incident recently took place in a hotel at a popular seaside resort. At one of the tables in the writing room sat the young and charming Mrs. Newlywed busily engaged on a letter. Suddenly she stopped, laid down her pen and gazed out of the window; then she stared at the ceiling, evidently deep in thought. Finally she made a number of jottings on the blotter beside her, examined them carefully and at length resumed her letter. A base and uncalled for curiosity prompted the correspondent to take his seat at that table not long afterward. On the blotter, each word followed by a formidable question mark, was the mysterious inscription: "Happynes? Happiness? Happiness?" And, alas, Mrs. N. had made the first mistake in her married life. The first two words had a determined line drawn through them.—Glasgow News.

Made the Hot Air Work.

Until the aid of science was invoked the work of unloading cars loaded with coal in winter in Philadelphia proved to be a heavy task, for it often happened that whole trainloads arrived with the coal frozen into a solid mass. Science built a concrete and nearly airtight house at Greenwich Point, into which twenty-one loaded coal cars may be backed at one time, like so many pies in an oven. Here in a temperature of 150 or more degrees the solid contents of a car are thawed loose from the sides. In forty minutes or so the cooking process being complete, the cars are taken from the oven and hoisted over the ship, when the coal runs out easily. That hot air can do to twenty-one cars in forty minutes what it took 100 men a day to accomplish.

Good Bait.

Fish stories are supposed to be unique as stretchers of the imagination, but none beats the story told by a recent British visitor at Washington. It seems that one of his acquaintances, a traveler of some note, had sold a small farm to an Irishman, and the latter was complaining because there were no birds in his garden.

"Set some traps," suggested the traveler, "and they will come."

"Sure an' will they come thin?"

"Yes. I was once in Africa, and there wasn't a woman, I had been told, within 200 miles. I wanted some one to cook, so I hung a pair of earrings and a bracelet on a tree and the next morning found five applicants under the branches."—New York Tribune.

Warning the Flirts.

A popular actress was condemning the flirt.

"The flirt," she said, "has a good time in the present—but what about the future? Many a girl is on the shelf today because she kept men on the rack yesterday."—Washington Star.

To Think About.

"She seems like a very nice girl."

"One whom it would be safe to marry?"

"Oh, no. No girl is safe enough for that. But she's nice enough to think about marrying if you only know when to stop."—Life.

In the Days of Old.

"How these laundries do mangle your shirts of mail!" said Sir Lancelot.

"Yes, mine always come back shy several rivets," assented Sir Gink.—Pittsburgh Post.

Much Easier.

Candidate of Ideals—Wouldn't you rather be right than president? Practical Friend—Certainly! It is so much easier to be right.—Baltimore American.

Don't Cut Your Corns It's Dangerous

EVERY time you attempt to cut your corns or bunions with razor or knife, you are standing a very great chance of a battle with blood poison.

Scarcely a community in the country is without some instance of fatal results from "corn pruning."

Hindoo Corn Cure 15c
"Gets It" Corn Cure 25c
Nyals Corn Cure, 25c

HUNTER'S PHARMACY.
ELECTRIC LINE CORNER
HENDERSONVILLE, N.C.

DRINK Chero-Cola THERE'S NONE SO GOOD 5c

The individual sanitary Package idea is welcomed by all people of refined tastes.

It is a guarantee of our faith in the purity and goodness of Chero-Cola that it is sold only in the sealed bottle, with the Chero-Cola label on it.

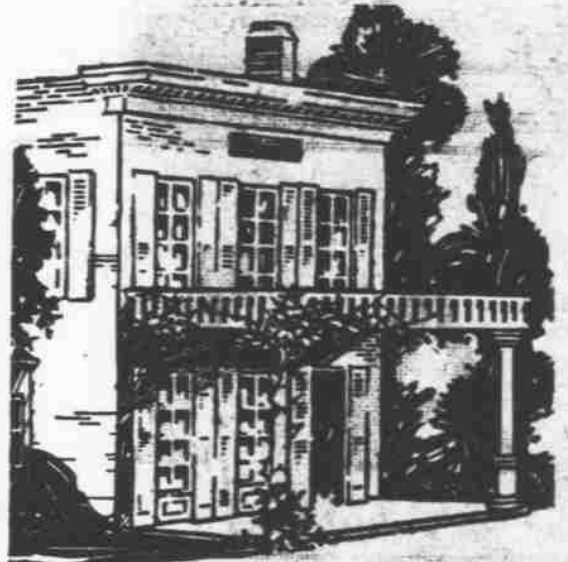
The bottles are sterilized--the contents are accurately measured--no guess measures. It comes to you always perfect--always uniform in flavor and always pure, wholesome and refreshing.

Chero-Cola In a Bottle Through a Straw

S. D. Dogan & Co. French Dry Cleaning and Pressing
HATS and GLOVES Dyeing of all Colors
Opposite St. John Hotel Telephone 399-J
PROMPT AND RELIABLE SERVICE

Mrs. LETITIA VERTREES PULLMAN Christian Science Practitioner.
Hendersonville, N. C.
Edneyville Road, E. F. D. No. 1

Buy Fifth Ave. Property
A desirable lot, southern exposure, 10 minutes walk from Main street now for sale on easy terms. Write P. O. Box 848, Hendersonville, N. C.



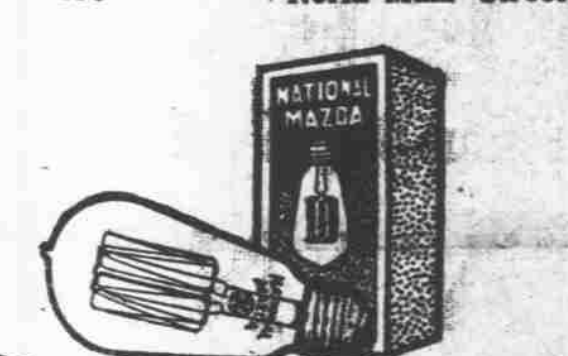
THE OLDEST HOME
Can be Wired for Electric Lights

and we do it so quickly, with so little dirt and confusion, you hardly know we're around.

The cost is nominal and it comes back to you in convenience, cleanliness and increased illumination.

We also supply you with Fostoria Mazdas, the lamps that put electric light within reach of every home.

Let us wire your house
McINTYRE & STACY
Bailey Block



WILLISTON, N. C., MAN RESTORED TO HEALTH

Mr. Wade Thankful He Read About Wonderful Remedy.

E. T. Wade of Williston, N. C., was the victim of stomach disorders. He tried many remedies and took a great deal of medicine and treatments. Relief seemed a long time coming.

Then he found Mayr's Wonderful Remedy, took a dose—and found relief at once. He told his opinion of the remedy in a letter in which he said:

"Your medicine has worked wonders. I feel so much better. I am thankful to you, indeed, for advertising your wonderful remedy in the papers, as otherwise I might never have known of it."

Mayr's Wonderful Remedy gives permanent results for stomach, liver and intestinal ailments. Eat as much and whatever you like. No more distress after eating, pressure of gas in the stomach and around the heart. Get one bottle of your druggist now and try it on an absolute guarantee—if not satisfactory money will be returned.