

THE TWICE-A-WEEK DISPATCH

A PROGRESSIVE REPUBLICAN NEWSPAPER DEVOTED TO THE UPBUILDING OF AMERICAN HOMES AND AMERICAN INDUSTRIES.

BURLINGTON, ALAMANCE COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY, JANUARY 8, 1915.

THE KING OF JUGGLERS.

Our neighbor, The News, is king of jugglers, and a professional mixer of facts. It just seems impossible for this contemporary to get things right. Our contemporary reminds us of the man and the dog. A large bull terrier had a good strong hold on the seat of the man's pants, and possibly some of the meat. The man's good wife wanted to help him extricate himself from the grip of the dog and started to throw a rock at the dog, but the man knowing the aim of a woman was bad, hollowed, Mary, for God's sakes don't throw at the dog, but throw at me. The News trying to extricate itself and that of its party from the bad financial showing of the county affairs made a bad break in this week's issue, and got its figures badly mixed whether by design or not, we are not prepared to say. The Dispatch in its issue of December 29 gave the amount of the county indebtedness that we claimed before the last election, and then gave the amount as now claimed by the county administration, giving the figure just as they appeared in The News of December 23, 1914. But our contemporary took a part of the figures used before the election and a part of those we used from the county exhibit report and jangled them together until they looked like mixed pickles. Now here is the figures that we gave as representing the county indebtedness:

ALAMANCE COUNTY BONDED DEBT.	
Bonded debt, bond issue 1903	\$50,000.00
Bonded debt, bond issue 1909	200,000.00
ALAMANCE COUNTY FLOATING DEBT.	
Floating debt bonds, issue 1911	\$22,000.00
Floating debt bonds, issue 1912	13,000.00
Floating debt bonds, issue 1913 was \$23,000, \$4,000 paid off	19,000.00
Floating debt bonds, issue 1914	20,000.00
Floating debt bonds, issue 1914	10,000.00
ALAMANCE COUNTY NOTES OUTSTANDING.	
(For Borrowed Money.)	
E. Long Estate	\$1,000.00
Mrs. S. E. Dailey	1,200.00
Mrs. D. A. Long	4,000.00
Miss Mattie Watson	600.00
J. H. Isley	1,000.00
Mrs. Shepard	1,000.00
McNeil Marble Works	663.67
Total bonds and notes outstanding	\$343,466.67

Now, will The News say in its next issue, whether these figures are identical with those published in its columns of December 23, as representing the true condition of Alamance County? We ask our neighbor to say whether these figures were used, and after it says whether they are correct, it may then proceed to give the county credit for all the uncollected taxes that are due or may hereafter become due to try to show the tax payers that the county is in good condition financially. **WHAT WE SAID IN OUR ISSUE OF DECEMBER 29TH, AND WHAT WE SAY NOW, APPEARED IN THE COLUMNS OF THE NEWS DECEMBER 23RD, AND WE ASK OUR NEIGHBOR TO SAY IF THIS IS TRUE. WHEN THIS IS DONE THE TAXPAYERS WILL KNOW WHO IS THE LIAR.**

ALCOHOL WORSE THAN WAR.

Rev. D. C. Cox.

I am the mightiest king that ever lived. Other kings have yielded to me as a child to its sire; even have I laughed at all the gods of every land from Osiris to Jehovah.

With my breath I have wiped whole nations from the face of the earth.

For me have men discarded honor and women virtue. I destroy ambition, shame priests, debauch nuns, ruin statesmen—and still they love me.

I fill insane asylums and prisons, house my subjects in hovels and feed them on husks still they love me.

Fathers give me their sons, mothers their daughters, maidens their lovers, and beg me to stay. With one touch have I ruined great industries. Judges yield to my power, and advocates forget under my spell to plead.

I burn cities, with one touch have I sunk navies and destroyed great armies.

I never sleep.

I turn gold into dross, health into misery, beauty into caricature, and pride to shame. The more I hurt, the more I am sought. I, by turns, raise a man to highest conception and sink him to deepest hell.

I am Satan's right-hand man.

I do his work freely, cheerfully, and without pay, yet he is ashamed of me.

Satan, through me, can take a boy

from his comfortable home and loving father and mother, clothe him in rags and make him a fiend.

Satan through me can bring the virtuous daughter, who is the pride of the home, and who receives the applause of the whole community, in the choice of a companion, down to sorrow, wretchedness and poverty, and the step that at one time thrilled her with delight, now fills her heart and mind with dread, because I have changed him from a loving husband to a raving demon.

My name is Rum. Have you ever heard of me?

THE TOBACCO WAREHOUSES RE-OPENED TUESDAY.

All of the warehouses reopened Tuesday after two weeks holiday. The warehouse men have every thing in readiness to take care of the farmers' tobacco. All the buyers have arrived. The farmers are urged to bring their tobacco right along, as the prices are good and the warehouse men promise to take care of the farmers.

CRIME ON INCREASE IN NORTH CAROLINA.

Attorney General shows 3,654 more cases were tried last year than in 1913.

It would seem to us that England has her hands full just now without threatening what she will do for Turkey.

AVALANCHE OF RUSSIANS IS NOW MOVING INTO HUNGARY

Most Significant of Campaigns Begun—Turks Has Been Crippled and Forced to Surrender Plan of Invasion, It Is Believed by Submarine Sank English Warship—Captain of Doomed Vessel Signalled Other Ships to Leave Him and His Crew to Their Fate in Order to Avoid Danger.

PARISH-THOMAS.

Beautiful Girl of Winston-Salem, and Business Man of Raleigh, Married Here Yesterday.

Yesterday afternoon our city was a scene of romance, when a beautiful girl of Winston-Salem, Miss Helen Parish, married to Mr. J. J. Thomas, one of Raleigh's prominent men, in the Methodist Protestant Church, by Rev. T. W. O'Kelly, pastor of the First Baptist Church, of Raleigh.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Brewer, of Raleigh, autoed to Winston-Salem, bringing back with them the bride, who was met here by the groom and immediately married. All intentions of their marriage were secretly kept and the announcement of their marriage will cause much surprise by their many friends.

LEGISLATURE MEETS.

The Legislature met in Raleigh last Tuesday and elected E. R. Wooten, of Lenoir, Speaker of the House, and Max Gardner, president, pro tem, of the Senate. Governor Craig read his message in joint session.

GERMANY HAS MANY PRISONERS.

Over half a million captured soldiers at the end of the year. Those now in Germany number 577,875 men and 3,133 officers and civilians not included.

SEEKING DIVORCE, THEY BLAME "13" AS HOODOO.

Wichita, Kan., Jan. 1.—Many people claim that there is nothing to the superstition about "13" but in Wichita is a couple seeking a divorce in the district court that believes the number is an ill omen. They cite their own lives since they met and were married. Here is the story as told by the man:

Thirteen years ago the man and woman met in Topeka on March 13. They became well acquainted in the months following, so on October 13, were married. They were married at No. 213 East Seventh street and started housekeeping at 213 East Eighth street. The rent on the house came to \$13 a month, and they had three children.

October 13 this year the suit for divorce was filed in the district court. The sheriff served the papers in the case and made his final return October 23. The woman asked for temporary alimony and the judge granted her \$13 a week. Each is 43 years old.

ON SEPTEMBER 5, 1899, THE WOMAN'S BOARD OF FOREIGN MISSIONS OF THE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, SOUTH OPENED A SCHOOL IN RIBEIRAO PRETO, BRAZIL.

On the fifteenth anniversary of that day, September 5, 1914, the new building for the Collegia Methodista was inaugurated. This is a most important step in the history of the development of the woman's work in Brazil. The missionaries have a very large hold in the particular place because of the splendid work that was done some years ago during an epidemic of yellow fever. They proved their love and sympathy by staying to nurse the sick.

Having elected Mr. Sulzer last time, the Democrats of New York state were not due to win this time.

QUEEN OF THE HOBOES MAY BE A REPORTER.

Santa Barbara, Cal., Jan. 1.—The queen of the hoboes, dressed as a boy, is being sought by the officers of Santa Barbara, Ventura and San Luis Obispo counties. She is described as a dainty slender figure, with shining locks, which she keeps pinned up under a slouch hat. Who she is, is one of the mysteries of the hunt.

The first knowledge of her presence among the hobo camps was taken to the officers by an auto party. The occupants of the machine had been startled by coming upon her suddenly at Rincon. She was standing erect in a circle of hardened vagrants, combing out her long, golden hair. Her tough companions were lounging about watching the deft movements of her hands and seemingly doing homage as to a queen.

Seeing herself discovered by the auto party the girl quickly wrapped a ragged coat about her head. The auto dashed for Ventura and notified the officers. A hurried raid was made on the camp, but the girl had fled, the hoboes scattered. Evidence was found that the girl had been in several of the camps. Vagrants accosted admitted her presence, but claimed to know nothing of her.

"She just drifted into camp when we was at Fernando," said one "and she hung around there for a night or two and showed up here two nights ago. Say, but there ain't no bo can say nothing onery to her, though, or we'd kill him—that we would."

Another hobo said he had heard of her as far away as El Paso. "I think she's a Chicago girl, 'cause she's always talking about the big stores there and the streets and knows some of the 'bulls.' I'll tell you what I think—she's one of them writing women, trying to get something unusual to write about. She don't talk that way, though, except once in a while when she seems to be forgetting; then she says fine words. Once she busted this on us: 'Do you men actually like this environment?' Gee, but that was some talk for a hobo."

But the tramps say she packs her blankets and can beg a handout just as good as the best of them.

MISTREATMENT OF JURORS.

The office of juror is, theoretically, at least a solemn one, but the juror is also a badly mistreated person. In the very selection of jurors the intent of the law is often reversed in the placing of a premium on stupidity and credulity. This is done by the court excusing the busy men, and, as most people know, by lawyers holding out for venemmen who either have not are are willing to swear they have not "formed an opinion."

Another way is by trying to force verdicts, by holding juries as prisoners under lock and key for days at a time after they have frankly declared their inability to arrive at a verdict. Such an incident is reported from Scranton, Pa., where a jury in a murder case was imprisoned for seven days, though its members had told the court they could not agree. Such a proceeding tends to make jury service something to be avoided as a pest. Suppose, after a thorough deliberation upon all the evidence, 12 men finding it absolutely impossible to reach a verdict, are starved into

ACCUSES DEMOCRATS OF BREAKING PLEDGES.

Judge W. P. Martin, of Louisiana, who was elected to the next Congress from the third district of that state on the Progressive ticket, is in Washington as a delegate to the rivers and harbors convention. Judge Martin up to the last election had been a life-long Democrat. He had been elected district judge on the Democratic ticket and a Wilson delegate to the Baltimore convention.

In a statement which he gave to the press Judge Martin said: I find it to be the general impression in Washington that my election in the third district of Louisiana was due solely to a desire on the part of our people to show their resentment at the treatment accorded them by this administration. We do not resent the fact that this administration, though pledged by its platform not to reduce the tariff as to injure or destroy any legitimate industry has notwithstanding its pledge, sought the destruction of our greatest industry by entirely removing the duty upon sugar, and has threatened the existence of other industries by materially reducing the duty upon rice, corn and lumber.

LIVES DESPITE ADVERSE CONDITION.

The fact that our people are continuing to plant sugar cane and rice is owing to the small advance in price of these products, due to the effects of the European war. These industries are living today not because of anything this administration has done for us, but in spite of all it has done against us. Our people are protectionists in principle and feel that they can no longer affiliate with a party that for the second time has lost no opportunity to strike a blow at the industries of the South.

We forgave the Democratic party when during the Cleveland administration our industries were threatened, and we had hoped for better and fairer treatment at the hands of this administration which was under solemn platform pledges not to injure or destroy us; but when this administration regardless of promises and pledges, sought by adverse legislation the destruction of an industry in which millions are invested and upon which hundreds of thousands depend for a living our people concluded that the time had come to leave the party that had deserted and abandoned them, and join a party that held out some hope for the future.

PEOPLE IN REVOLT.

After saying he was a delegate to the Baltimore convention and supported Wilson, Judge Martin says:

When Mr. Wilson received the nomination and agreed to run upon the platform that pledged the party not to injure or destroy any legitimate industry, I felt our industries were safe and that the party would live up to its pledges, but when this administration undertook to disregard its platform which President Wilson said was not molasses to catch flies and sought to legislate our industries out of existence the people of my district, an overwhelming majority of whom were lifelong Democrats, felt that this was the last straw, and in the face of the opposition of national, state and parochial administrations, and in the face of a hostile press elected a progressive protectionist in a safe and large majority. No one who does not live in Louisiana can realize the conditions that were brought about in my State by the ruinous effects of the Underwood bill. Many of our sugar mills have been dismantled and the vast army of unemployed is upon the increase.

Our skilled labor is seeking other fields of employment; our people in desperation have been reaching out and searching for some industry to take the place of those which the Democratic party has sought to destroy. We are now hoping that the effect of the European war will enable them to survive the ruinous effects of the Underwood bill until there is a change of administration.

WITH THE ADVERTISERS.

The advertisers are the best friends that the readers of this paper have. They make it possible for you to get bargains when they have them to offer. Suppose you had no way of telling what the merchants had to sell, it would be some job to come and go around to all our men who want your trade, furnish you a list of what they had to offer you and you just simply go there and get it.—Ex.

PATIENT CHEWERS.

A little Boston girl who had frequently been admonished by her parents as to the evils resulting from hurried mastication of food, was on a recent visit to the zoo in the Bronx.

Among the beasts that particularly claimed her attention were the camels. She watched them long and earnestly as they munched huge bunches of grass and then turned to her uncle. "Uncle," said she, "what a treat it would be for father and mother and Prof. Fletcher to see those camels chewing all day."—Harper's Magazine.

DEPTH OF HIS LOVE.

My little son went into the living room where my invalid mother was lying on a couch and in the following quaint way expressed his love for her: He knelt down, put his little arms about her, and said: "Gamma, I dese wish they would all die so I could make pancakes for 'oo."—Ex.

DO YOU KNOW THE LADY ACROSS THE STREET?

"Let me see," replied Brown, "she certainly looks familiar. That's my wife's dress, my daughter's hat, my mother-in-law's parasol. Why, yes, that's our cook."