

CENT POSTAGE

Make Newspapers Do Their Part

WE NOTICE that Mr. Charles Ireland, of Greensboro, is taking a very active part in the fight for one cent postage. He furnishes, in an interview in the city papers, figures to show that the first-class postage is taking care of the second class, and argues that there is no justice in this.

And he is everlastingly right. In the old days it was thought to be quite the thing for publications, they were few then, to be encouraged, because they aided in an educational way. But since newspaper and magazine making has become a business, and often a profitable one, there is no reason in the world why publications boasting their millions should be charged to the general public, while the proprietors became multimillionaires.

There should be zones for second class matter. The same principle as applies to parcels post. If we want to send a paper to San Francisco we should pay more than if we wanted to send it to Charlotte—provided we were getting an inside rate. The county paper should pay less than the magazine or the state or national paper. In other words, each piece of mail sent should pay for itself—and if this were done, then papers could publish what they pleased, as often as they pleased, so long of course as they obeyed the law as to what was decent. But now because the government exercises some censorship they get through—great train loads of magazines and the general public pays the freight.

We wish the association represented by Mr. Ireland, instead of fighting for one cent postage on first class mail would make the fight to make newspaper and periodicals pay what it costs to transport them. Have zones. Take care of the county paper at certain rates; the state papers at certain rates, and the national papers at certain rates.

There is no reason in this day of newspaper commercialism why they should get something cheaper than other people. And if they paid their part the department would issue the one cent order in a hurry, because it would be justified in doing it. And the chances are there would be more publications than we have now. The present system is old and antiquated.

THE HOG. Exchange. Presents. When money was tighter than the bark on a hickory tree our Greensboro banks accommodated their customer at six per cent—and they had to pay six per cent to get the money. In all reason there should be a law that would allow a bank to charge something for its service. If money is plentiful six per cent is enough—but in times like we have been passing through, when the bank itself had no money to lend and had to pay six per cent for what it secured, it does look like it should be allowed two per cent, to get the loan. The man who wants to skin the public as a money lender does it every day and he charges all kinds of legal interest. But banks do not rob the public. Now and then one may take advantage, but it is the exception. Without banks we could do nothing. So let them be prosperous.

THE BANKS. The Proposed Eight Per Cent Contract Good. When money was tighter than the bark on a hickory tree our Greensboro banks accommodated their customer at six per cent—and they had to pay six per cent to get the money. In all reason there should be a law that would allow a bank to charge something for its service. If money is plentiful six per cent is enough—but in times like we have been passing through, when the bank itself had no money to lend and had to pay six per cent for what it secured, it does look like it should be allowed two per cent, to get the loan. The man who wants to skin the public as a money lender does it every day and he charges all kinds of legal interest. But banks do not rob the public. Now and then one may take advantage, but it is the exception. Without banks we could do nothing. So let them be prosperous.

In Full Blast. The Panama Exposition is now on in full blast. Big crowds are attending and the managers are of opinion that it will be a success. Of course the big crowds from the east haven't commenced yet, but they will come. There are to be four hundred national conventions held in San Francisco during the life of the exposition. This means a million people.

Wants Federal Aid. Alabama calls for federal help. She has passed a prohibition law and she wants Congress to give her a law that will keep liquor advertisements out of the state. The great old matory called "inter-state" business will perhaps not allow Alabama to get what she wants but she should have it.

ON HIS JOB.

Mr. William B. Merrimon Doing Things As President.



As President of the North Carolina Fire Insurance agents Mr. W. B. Merrimon is seeing that no adverse legislation to the agents gets through without his vigorous protest. There is nothing like having a live wire at the head of an organization, and W. B. the Accident Man is this.

HITS 'EM HARD. Mr. J. E. Latham Talks From The Shoulder.

Mr. J. E. Latham, successful cotton merchant and progressive in all things that help to build up his town and state, never misses an opportunity to express his opinion of the ambitious politician and agitator who uses commercial enterprises to pull down.

He was responding to a toast at the traveling man's banquet the other evening and left his subject far afield and went gunning for the agitator. And he poured forth some wonderful truths. Hot shot it was, but hot shot is proper, from our view point.

We have been insisting for many years that North Carolina is not the place for the agitator. We have been insisting that here in the Southland we can build one of the biggest states, commercially, in the union, and we have stood alone, almost in our agitation against agitators. But here of late we have been sustained and cheered by many grave men of affairs entering the arena and throwing down the gauntlet.

Seven or eight years ago when without money and no hope of reward when it goes too far—and we were fighting those who were attempting, to destroy the Southern railway, it was talked that any man who said anything favorable to a railway company was subsidized; that he was on the pay roll. But an investigation followed and it was found that no money was paid to puff the Southern. And it has been charged that if a kind word was spoken for any corporation the man speaking it had received money.

Aged Lady Passes. Mrs. Alfred Troy, aged 86 years, died last week at her home near Liberty. During a residence of fifty years in that community she had won the respect and esteem of all her neighbors and will be much missed. She was the mother of a large family, surviving members of which are: Mr. Robert Troy and Miss Lee Troy who lived with their mother at the old home; Mrs. Miller, of Hickory; Mrs. D. C. Cox, of Burlington; Mrs. C. P. Smith, Jr., of Liberty, and four sons living in the West. The late C. T. Troy, of Concord, was another son, and Dr. J. W. Long, of Greensboro, is a nephew of the deceased.

Miss Phoenix Improving. Reports of the gradual improvement of Miss Rebecca Phoenix, who has been under treatment in Baltimore and is now in St. Leo's hospital, Greensboro, is gratifying to her many friends.

Want Better Rates. Sixteen railroads are before the Virginia Corporation Commission asking for higher rates in the Old Dominion. With all other prices advancing we do not see why the railroads are not entitled to something in that line.

Ben In Action. Senator Tillman has replied to ex-Secretary Meyer of the navy and says the navy never spent any money recklessly.

Indians Caught It. The Indians on the reservations in the northwest have asked Congress for \$15,000 to help suppress the liquor traffic.

Reminiscent.

In this Department the Old Man writes passing fancies—maybe recalling happenings of forty years ago—maybe something of only a few months. All people live either in the past or the future. It is what you did yesterday or what you will do tomorrow. Never what you are doing now. This department is conducted simply to take care of those pleasant memories that happened as we walked along the road that is now grass grown and indistinct—the road over which we will never walk again.

FRANK JAMES.

I note that Frank James, the elder brother of Jesse, the brains of the James Brothers, Train Robbers, Murderers, Highwaymen, has just died, aged 74 years. For the last thirty years he has been a retired gentleman. He clerked in a clothing store in Texas, sold goods for a dry goods establishment in Kansas City, and then hiked himself to a farm, and passed his declining years. Perhaps I have before told of having met Mr. James several times when he was occupying a place in quiet commerce and finding him to be a very interesting, unobtrusive man, who always claimed that he took up the torch only because the Pinkertons threw dynamite into his mother's home, Mrs. Samuels (she was twice married) tearing her arm from its roots. This, the James boys insisted, was cause for them to raise their hand against the world. Of course it wasn't—but they believed it, and justified their conduct. Thrice armed is he who hath his quarrel just, we are assured, and because these men guilty of so many unspeakable deeds believed they had justification, made them almost invincible.

Bob Ford betrayed Jesse. Frank always claimed that they wanted to quit the game, but it was death or quit—so why not keep it up and meet death in their own way? And here was a proposition worth while for the philosopher. These men had lived such a life that they were outlawed. But they kept on in their terrible career. When they wanted to quit there was no reason. It was death to surrender and it could be no more than death to continue. So they continued. After Jesse was killed Frank made terms—was sentenced but did not surrender until it was understood that he was to be pardoned. And had Jesse been given a chance like that he would have come into camp years before he did—from 1875 to 1882 the lives of many innocent people would have been saved. Frank gave his word of honor that he would live a decent life—and his word of honor was as good as any other man's word of honor ever given, for he had kept it all these years.

I never saw Jesse but once. If I have told the story it is worth telling again at this time, because Frank's death perhaps ends the history of the James Boys. I was running a paper in a little town in Nebraska and booming business. I am now and we thought we needed another bank. A well-dressed gentleman called on me one day and wanted to know about another business.

When I said that I had no money and no hope of reward when it goes too far—and we were fighting those who were attempting, to destroy the Southern railway, it was talked that any man who said anything favorable to a railway company was subsidized; that he was on the pay roll. But an investigation followed and it was found that no money was paid to puff the Southern. And it has been charged that if a kind word was spoken for any corporation the man speaking it had received money.

The morning the news spread of Jesse's death, Saint Joe was a lively place. All the ads led to Saint Joe and all trains were filled. Thousands of people came to see the dead bandit—came to make sure that the man who had terrorized that section of the west so long was dead. Strange, however, that in the rejoicing over the death of such a man there was regret expressed for him, and Bob Ford who was his partner and his friend and who betrayed him for the \$50,000 reward, would have been lynched with but little trouble. The feeling against Ford ran high—and of course it should. Ford and his brother went to New Mexico and opened a saloon and finally went to the devil, as he should have done. But Jesse James, despite his career of villainy, of murder, of anything to accomplish his purpose, had around Independence, Missouri, more friends than one would think. Around the old haunts the James Boys were always secure. Neighbors and friends—those who believed that terrible treatment given Mrs. Samuels called for reprisal, were the sworn friends of the outlaws, and whenever close pressed all they had to do was to get "back home" and they were secure.

Of course hundreds of yellow back lies have been written about the James Boys; thousands of stories, pure fiction saddled off on them—something like Colonel Cody's experiences with buffalo which never happened—but the truth would have been enough. They had raised their hand against Society—they had sworn eternal vengeance against all law—and if they prayed for help they must have been forced to believe in the efficacy of prayer—for no man ever before or ever since bore the charmed life as did they. When the Younger Brothers joined them—another notable quartette of highwaymen, they didn't succeed. But when Cole Younger with his brothers in the famous Stillwater, Minnesota, raid, was captured, the James boys made their get-away against all the odds and all the rules of strategy. Every time they escaped—there was no trapping them it seemed—and only the power of gold—the \$50,000 reward and immunity caused Bob Ford to betray his chief—the man he admired above his God.

PREACHER NAILED HIM.

A Dapper Young Man Is Located By A Minister.

The Oxford Ledger tells the story of a young man who gave the name of Mays and who operated in that city, taking subscriptions for a publication and failing to make good. During his stay in Oxford he professed religion and on account of his prominence suddenly in church work relieved the people there of about \$200 in coin. Rev. S. K. Phillips felt he had been outraged and accordingly secured a warrant for the fellow, caught him, after he had left town beating a board bill and leaving others in the lurch, and succeeded in landing him behind prison bars. Well, we would have been sorry for the fellow if he hadn't professed religion in order to carry out his game. The minister did right in apprehending him and sending him to jail.

CREDITABLE BOOKLET.

Statesville Gets Out Handsome Piece Of Literature. The Chamber of Commerce of Statesville is up to the minute. It has just issued a handsome booklet telling all about the growing little city as we have ever seen coming from any town. It is filled with all kinds of information that the prospective home-seeker might want; it has pictures of buildings and people, and is altogether creditable and valuable. The Secretary is to be congratulated.

Full Time. It is good news to know that the Durham Hosiery Mills are now running full time. In fact many factories are getting under full steam. Times are gradually getting better.

OPIMUM, MORPHINE and all DRUG HABITS, ALCOHOLISM. Yield to my treatment. Hundreds successfully treated. Alcoholism \$100, flat. Drugs \$125, flat. Everything included. WRITE TODAY. Williams Private Sanatorium, B. B. Williams, M. D., Greensboro, N. C.

The Universal Coffee Machine Does The Business

Also have the Universal Percolators of different sizes, Alcohol Stoves of different Types including the Sternum Solid Alcohol.



Greensboro Hardware Company. 221 So. Elm St. Phone 457-458.

For Everybody, Everywhere. For workers with hand or brain—for rich and poor—for every kind of people in every walk of life—there's delicious refreshment in a glass of Coca-Cola. Different and better in purity and flavor. The best drink anyone can buy. Be sure to get the genuine. Ask for it by its full name—to avoid imitations and substitution. Send for free booklet. Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola. THE COCA-COLA COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

In Atlanta. General J. S. Carr passed through Greensboro Monday evening en route for Atlanta where he addressed the North Carolina Society of that city.

Hupmobile. WE Specialize—and our specialty is the Hupmobile. We carry parts for all models of Hupmobiles—and we have skilled mechanics to equip the car with them. We have found that when we give our time and thought and attention to but one make of car, with its different models, we can give our customers better satisfaction. The weather is going to be good now. R. G. Sloan Motor Co., Inc. Corner Davis & Sycamore Sts. Greensboro, N. C.

WANTED. Real Estate To Sell At Auction. If you own a farm, city or suburban property and want to turn it into money quick, we would like to submit you a proposition to handle it. We guarantee satisfaction. Our methods are new and distinctly our own. Write today—GREENSBORO REALTY & AUCTION CO. Box 293 Greensboro, N. C.

GREENSBORO HARDWARE COMPANY. 221 So. Elm St. Phone 457-458.

FOLLOW THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK. Julian S. Carr President, Wm. J. Holloway Cashier. THE BANK OF THE TOWN. We Strive to Oblige and Accommodate THE PUBLIC. 4% SAVINGS DEPARTMENT. SURE BIND. SURE FIND. Cape Fear Manufacturing Co. Greensboro, N. C. Manufacture a Full Line Sash, Doors, Blinds, Porch and Work. And everything necessary for the erection of Modern Residences. We also keep a large supply of Lumber, Shingles and Laths. We make a specialty of interior finish and Stair Work in hardwood. Can furnish this class of work equal to any Northern manufacturer at prices that will surprise you. All inquiries receive prompt attention.

GOWANS King of Externals. Should be in the Home in Winter Weather, in slush and ice and snow—when the air is damp and penetrating. Then it is PNEUMONIA rides the winds and lays its mailed hand upon its victim. GROUP comes in the night and robs the home of its loved ones unless you have at hand a bottle of GOWANS PREPARATION to meet and combat these dangerous and desperate diseases. GOWANS subdues and conquers inflammation of every kind, and no home is safe without a bottle of this wonderful Preparation. Take no imitation. Demand GOWANS, because GOWANS is the original and the only Safe and certain cure. The doctors, the druggists, the people, say GOWANS stands supreme. The Doctor: I have used Gowans Preparation in my practice and find it excellent for pneumonia, pulmonary and inflammatory diseases. Its action is quick and the best results are obtained by its use. D. McD. YOUNT, M. D., Coover, N. C. The Druggist: Two years ago we were buying Gowans Preparation in one dozen lots. To-day we are buying it in one and two gross lots and know of no other proprietary that enjoys a more invaluable reputation and sale. We have never handled a better repeater. GRIFFIN DRUG STORE, Rocky Mount, N. C., April 6th, 1910. The Layman: My two month's old son was taken ill with pneumonia, the doctor so pronounced the case and stated that it was double, and there was no chance for recovery. I used Gowans Preparation and we believe it saved his life. W. R. COBB, Gibsonville, N. C. All Druggists—\$1, 50c., 25c. Take no substitute; there is nothing just as good. Beware of imitations. Buy Gowans GOWAN MEDICAL CO.