

A LOVER BOLD President Just An Ordinary Mortal.

STRICTLY speaking, we do not see why it should be anybody's business—or why any one should be concerned if the President of the United States wants to get married.

We think the newspapers have been about as silly as the President in parading the matter, but the President isn't to blame for what the newspapers do.

Here in Greensboro there is a sentiment of resentment against the President, men and women insisting that he is making a mistake.

We haven't talked far; haven't discussed the matter, but we have heard it discussed and it is the "concensus of opinion" so far as we can gather that—most people are, as they express it, "disgusted."

It is claimed that occupying the position of President there should have been a longer period of mourning; that when it was finally announced it should have been done with some dignity; and that the stories that private telephone lines were run from one room to another and all that silly dope, such as might have been expected from a twain of yokels, green as grass, and experiencing the first wild thrill of love, should have been cut out.

That is what a great many people in Greensboro are thinking and what a great many are saying. As we said above, we are not worrying, but we long ago learned that they were simply human beings, some with much intelligence and some with little.

We all know that of all the germs in all the world the love-germ is the most wonderful. It will cause the grimmest stic to lose his head; it will make a laughing philosopher out of the weeping one, and a man-love-struck, will open his purse strings and do stunts that even a gallon of corn likker would fall in doing.

And the older a man gets the worse the germ hits him because he hasn't resisting power. Here is our President, fifty-nine years old, just about sixty, and he finds himself head over heels in loe. So full of it that he wears a Quaker Oats Smile and acts like a boy with his first pair of red top boots.

Of course the average North American citizen feels that he has a divine right to criticize the President. But only his official acts. If a president wants to get married, that should be exclusively his business—but it doesn't seem to be.

Five Billion.

The suggestion that the appropriation for "preparedness" be doubled, or rushed up to five billion dollars, doesn't seem to get exactly proper lodgings in the minds of many people. A big navy and a cracking good army seem necessary—but when it comes to doubling up things at one pop—that is what makes some people talk.

It is suggested that Mr. Daniels is extravagant. But we don't know. The fellow who is going to buy something generally buys the best if he has the price, and if Mr. Daniels can convince the Congress that five billion should come it will come. But we fear the people against "preparedness" are about as strong as the other side. In fact the appropriation for he purpose of killing men will be the issue in the next campaign.

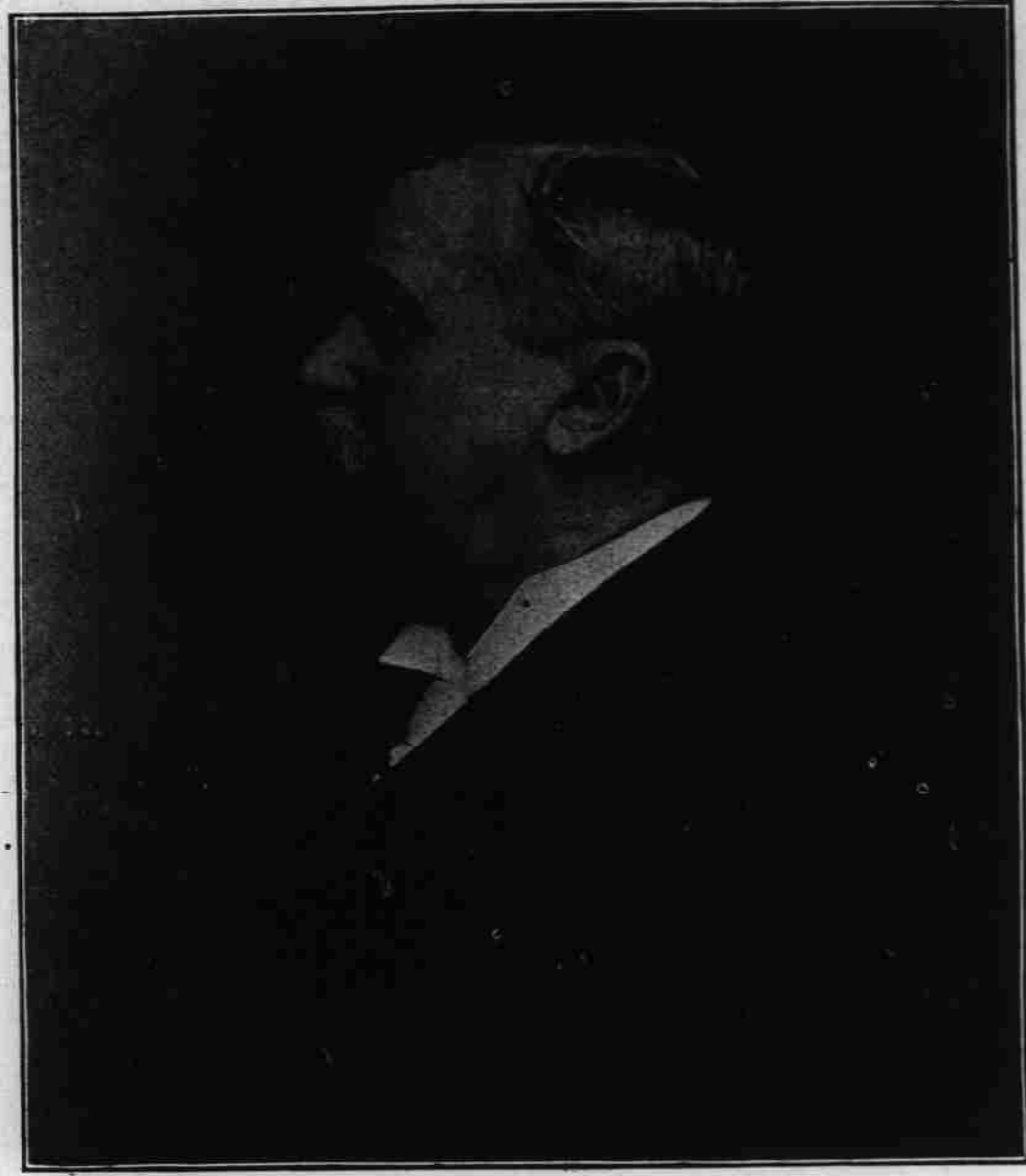
Canning Girls Win Prize.

The booth in charge of the Girls' Canning Clubs at the Central Carolina Fair carried off the first prize and was the most universally admired exhibit at the fair. Miss Schaefer and her assistants showed themselves experts not only in the preparation of table delicacies but in arranging them to show to the best advantage. The booth attracted a great deal of attention.

Minister To Leave Greensboro.

Rev. Shuford Peeler has tendered his resignation as pastor of the First Reformed church of Greensboro, to go to Charlotte to establish a mission for that denomination. Mr. Peeler has served his present congregation more than 12 years and has been remarkably successful in building up the church. His resignation is effective January 1.

Colonel Osborn Leaves For The West.



Colonel Osborn, Commissioner of Internal Revenue, has gone westward, not ostensibly to see about some brandy and wine and also to get in closer touch with the men in the revenue service.

ALL OVER.

Reduced Now To One Man And His Name Temporarily Forgotten.

The more or less esteemed Winston Journal says:

"Some of them are talking of finding a candidate to enter the Democratic primaries next summer against Major Stedman. It is true that the 'Imperial Fifth' has right much congressional timber, but right now there happens to be only one man in the district who would stand a show of winning out over the Major. Whether he could be induced to make the race The Journal does not know.

Well, if it has been reduced to that, the Major is nominated. These unnamed and unnumbered heroes outside waiting to 'lead to victory' the grand old party are queer fellows. If there is any man in the district of decent, parentage and average education who has the nerve to come in and brush aside an old confederate soldier and claim that Stedman isn't always onto the job, we want to see him named.

Major Stedman is away beyond the average Congressman. In Washington he gets what he goes after for his constituents; he commands respect and he is able and consistent. What more do you want? Nothing—except some of the politicians and their henchmen want the pie. Want the salary—and to get it would walk over the bones of their own mother. Major Stedman will be nominated. No doubt about that. But unless the democratic party presents a state ticket that will give us the rallying cry—presents a state ticket composed of men and not professional politicians—we are not going to bet big money that the Major will be elected.

Nothing of allowing a politician, practically unknown until he talked himself into the nomination for attorney general by nominating Horn, carry off the nomination for Governor—it is to laugh. By the way they are talking about the ways of the populists—and looking up the record where people stood and who bolted then. But that will be nothing to the revolution on in this state one of these days—and it may come in 1916. It should if the party leaders insist on suicide.

Senator Overman In Washington.

Red Buck thus has a say concerning Senator Overman's plans for the winter:

"Senator and Mrs. Overman have leased the beautiful McCauley residence, the home of Maj. and Mrs. Edward McCauley at 1718 Rhode Island avenue, Northwest, and will live there next winter. They take possession November 1.

"The McCauley place is next door to the home of Chief Justice White of the Supreme Court in a very select section of the city and is built for smart entertaining. It has several handsome drawing rooms.

T. N. Winslow Here.

Mr. T. N. Winslow, who for the past ten months has been in the revenue service, located in Ohio, is on a visit home. He will be here until the 18th of the month when he returns to duty. Like all old men of our age, Mr. Winslow has left his moustache in some barber shop, and he doesn't look exactly natural. In the revenue service he is at home, and Uncle Sam has a valuable man.

Pacific coast suggests a game of political ten pins with those two past masters to set up the pins. Just how long they will be in the west is not stated, but when they return Washington will know more about the pulse of the coast country than it knows now, things political considered.

CORRECT.

Editor Johnson Reads The Riot Act For Fair.

Editor Archibald Johnson, of Charlottesville, talked last Sunday to a Winston audience, and among other things he said, according to the Journal, was this:

"He regretted that the country is now electing United States Senators by a popular vote instead of by Legislatures, as the fathers in their wisdom had decreed that they should be elected.

"Mr. Johnson said that he was not in agreement with him in these statements. He cited as proof of his argument the case of good roads in Davidson county, saying that the people voted down a proposition to issue bonds for good roads and that they would not have had them for 25 years to come, had it not been for a red-headed legislator named Leonard, who had the courage to put a good roads bill through the Legislature, over the heads of the same people who are now fighting like fury to get the roads by their doors."

And Mr. Johnson is right. The "pee-pul" racket, as worked by the professional blatherskites who have worked even in this fair state of ours, has played havoc. The legislature should be empowered to do many things it doesn't do. It is the fault of the people if the legislature doesn't measure up to the standard—if there ever was a standard in measuring legislators—they generally are so sorry. The "pee-pul"—which is the mob; the crazed and hysterical mob, never were and never will be capable of governing themselves, and that is why we have representative government. The red headed man who put it over the knackers and seat warmers of Davidson did a great job, and the legislature was willing to help him—whereas, a mob in Davidson, jealous and tight-waddled, would have held the good roads back for a half century. We are glad Editor Johnson thinks like he thinks and doubly glad he has the courage to go out and tell people about it.

\$10,000 Prisoner Escapes.

A. Carter, alias Curly Carter, wanted in Pennsylvania on the charge of fraudulently obtaining \$10,000 from J. Ellis Hess, has broken jail at Hendersonville where he was being held for the Pennsylvania authorities and the outcome of trial for an offense at Hendersonville, which it was anticipated might delay his escape from Pennsylvania until punishment had been meted out in the North Carolina case. The news of the escape was telegraphed to Governor Craig at once by Solicitor Michael Schenck. A requisition from the governor of Pennsylvania had been honored by Governor Craig and was in waiting at Hendersonville to become effective when the North Carolina authorities are through with Carter.

J. Norman Willis Elected.

Mr. J. Norman Willis has been elected as director of the Greensboro training school for Sunday school workers this year, succeeding Prof. W. C. Jackson, who found it impossible to continue the work. This school last year attracted considerable attention throughout the state, being the first in North Carolina ever planned upon such a large scale. It was said by Sunday school workers to have the largest enrollment ever obtained for such a school in America. The first session will be held Thursday evening, October 21, and it will continue for six months, with two sessions.

We hope that this very excellent fair weather for the fair will not cause Colonel Garland Daniel to think he had anything to do with it. We were the cause. We invoked the weather gods to make it good, more because we didn't want to catch cold than anything else, and we understand Dan is claiming that he worked the magic. Bosh!

Reminiscent.

In this Department the Old Man writes passing fancies—maybe recalling happenings of forty years ago—maybe something 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.

Getting Along.

As I started out to report my condition in these columns, after I was stricken some forty three days ago—and I write on Saturday the 9th, I shall now discontinue issuing bulletins regarding myself. It isn't exactly reminiscent, in one way, and in another it is.

Friday, I secured permission of Dr. Fortune and went riding with Zeb Conyers for a half hour—that was my first trip down stairs for forty-one days, and I tell you I felt pretty good over it.

Did you ever get knocked out and lie in bed for six weeks? I don't mean to go to bed racked with fever; go to bed suffering bodily pains and mental anguish—but I mean to be a big strong person and suddenly go to bed without one bloomin' thing the matter with your "works" except a bleeding lung. No pain. No fever.

I am going to sleep just a half of a degree above normal; your mind perfectly clear; your body free of all pain? And lie there in the hottest weather, and then take a dose of a couple of weeks of sad, sighing rains with all the windows open and the air blowing through and giving you a cold every three minutes—not enough to choke you up, but just enough to tickle your throat and make you want to cuss when you said you wouldn't? It's a provoking condition.

And I certainly enjoyed the first outing. We didn't go far, we didn't see much—but it was certainly a delight to again take my place in the world—to enjoy the sunshine, and the life and bustle of the streets. I am going next month to Arizona and spend the winter. Not that I am bad off—I am not. My lung is only started bad—and the climate of Arizona will half sole it so to speak.

Happy People.

The State Convention of the W. C. T. U., met this week in Raleigh. That is one of the oldest of the organizations which have continued a relentless warfare on rum, and its members must feel good to know that the end of their work is almost in sight. Prohibition, national, will soon be here.

CENTRAL CAROLINA FAIR.

Exhibits All Right But Rain Greatly Reduces Gate Receipts.

The fair brought hundreds of visitors to Greensboro; not so many perhaps as in years past, but for any lack in numbers Garland Daniel had supplied quality. Rain Wednesday afternoon and again Thursday shattered all hopes of record or even average attendance. As an occasion it served to bring together thousands; as an event it was highly successful, offering varied entertainment and ample opportunity to see what the county is doing in the advancement of education, agriculture, health and the different industries.

The exhibits reflected credit upon both the section and the individual exhibitors. The agricultural and horticultural displays were excellent, in the Commercial building a number of merchants and manufacturers had arranged artistic displays. The art, needlecraft, pantry and other booths well maintained the high standard of excellence which the Central Carolina Fair set years ago.

The lover of good stock and cattle of pure breed found a real treat in this department. Poultry fanciers, too, were moved to admiration by the display of fowls.

The Fair, speaking generally, was nothing more nor less than a fair. It was good—no one could have felt that he did not get his money's worth—but in the strict sense it was simply a repetition of the fourteen events preceding; here and there may have been something lacking, but over yonder was something to fill in the gap. The midway, while better than last year, was tame in comparison to what might have been expected at a North Carolina Fair five years ago. Mr. Daniel says it was absolutely clean—one of those sanitary midways—and in this day of sanitation we suppose that is the stuf.

Financially the Fair must have been a losing proposition for the association. Starting with most favorable weather conditions, the fair ran afoul of one of those steady, drizzling rains Wednesday. When the rain came there was an unusually large Wednesday crowd. Continuation of the rain Thursday destroyed the last hope of the people for financial or attendance records.

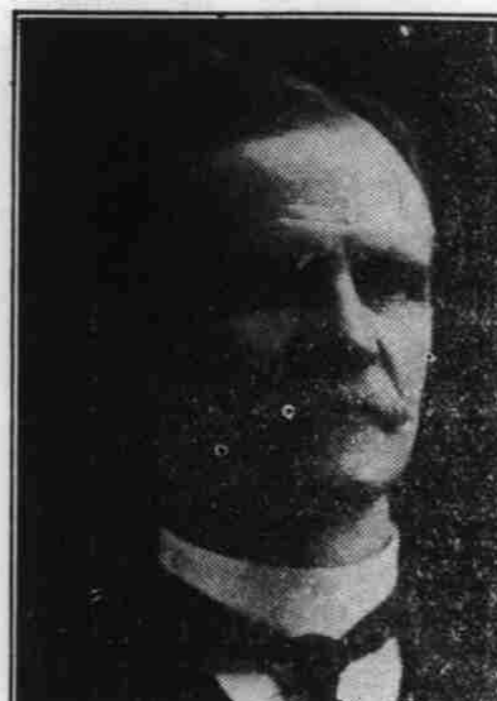
MERCHANDISE OF QUALITY AND DEPENDABILITY

Undoubtedly there is an element of comfort in trading with an establishment that has a reputation to maintain. There is nothing shoddy or cheap about the merchandise which we handle—the watchword of our buyers is always—quality and durability. And that word durability means much more than mere first cost of any article or garment.

ELLIS, STONE AND COMPANY

Always remember—You Never Pay More.

The Farmers' Friend.



We are glad to say to our friends that Tobacco took on a higher price this week. Advanced from \$2 to \$3 per hundred. We think now tobacco is at its highest for this year and would advise you to sell your tobacco. A Mr. Edgar Vaughn sold a split load on my floor yesterday, getting an average of \$3 more per hundred than he got on one of the larger markets. Mr. H. T. Cox, of High Point section, split his grades and received an average of \$3.25 per hundred more on my floor than he did on one of the larger markets.

When tobacco is high it will sell itself, but this is the year to sell at Graham's Warehouse at Greensboro, with Tom Graham, who never runs over your tobacco and who bids against the buyers and pushes them to the limit. You make money by selling with him. "Prices tell—come on."

GROCERIES FOR CASH

Means savings to you ranging from 15 to 25 per cent. We do not make you pay a percentage for bad debts and collection costs. We are particularly anxious to demonstrate to the farmers—how much money the cash system will save over the old time system. When you bring your next load of tobacco come in and see for yourself how much difference there is.

Jennings and Company. McAdoo Hotel Building.

We Invite Your Drug Patronage

In compounding prescriptions we are careful as to the purity of our drugs. The service which we render has been a big factor in making our business successful. We are always glad for the people to make our store headquarters. You will find courteous young men in charge of our fountain—and the drinks will refresh you, while you wait.

ELM STREET PHARMACY Karl Davis, Manager.

---GOOD CLOTHES---

make a mental impression that can not be erased. This has been the case for ages, for even in Shakespeare's time the famous bard was impressed with the fact that "The apparel oft' proclaims the man."

We are headquarters for good clothes—and this season we are showing patterns of unusual attractiveness, both for suits and overcoats.

STOCKARD AND WIMBISH

Proper Cleaning and Pressing Makes Clothes Wear Longer

And there can be no question about the difference in appearance. Our policy is to equip you with the highest quality of suits and overcoats and when this is done we can assure long wear and good appearance if you will patronize our cleaning and pressing department regularly.

Particular Attention To Ladies' Coat Suits.

Our Pressing, Altering and Cleaning department is in charge of experts and we guarantee satisfactory service. Ladies coat suits and other apparel will be handled promptly and at very reasonable rates. Call or phone and let us give a demonstration of the excellence of this branch of Walker service.

WALKER MAKES THEM BETTER. T. A. Walker Tailoring Co. Elm St., Opp. Piedmont Theater—Phone 289

A Question For You

When you trade at home you keep the labor-machinery at work. A big dollar can do just so much work.

Will you have it work in your section or will you send it North, get it out of your country, and let it work for the other people?

The South's dollar belongs to the South, and the South can keep its dollars if it will not send them to mail order houses. Patronize men in the South and in this way you keep a Great working Force at home.

If a few hundred men send away for their goods they have sent out of reach a Powerful Force for good. Keep the South's money in the South. This means all of us should do this.

Be loyal, and the test of loyalty is your patronage of Home Institutions.