

# THE MEBANE LEADER.

"And Right The Day Must Win, To Doubt Would be Disloyalty, To Falter Would be Sin."

Vol. 4

MEBANE, N. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 23 1913

No 9

## Efland Items

Mr. Jesse Baity has accepted a position as head clerk in The Pratt Hotel at Norfolk, N. C., and left last Tuesday for his new post of duty. His many friends wish him success in his new home.

Mr. A. G. Gordon of Hillsboro spent a few days visiting his daughter Mrs. J. J. Brown last week.

Miss Annie Jordan made a flying shopping trip to Hillsboro last Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. John Thompson and little son J. T. of Oaks visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Tapp recently.

Mrs. Bettie Conklin of Charleston, S. C. and Mrs. Cora Strain of Hillsboro spent last Sunday visiting Mrs. Sharpe.

Miss Sallie Spainhour of Winston-Salem spent a few days last week visiting her friend Mrs. Florence Fitzpatrick near Efland.

Mr. Jack Price of Burlington made a business trip to Efland last Thursday.

Mr. Glenn Kirkpatrick who has been on an extended Western trip has returned and shaking hands with old friends.

Misses Pearl and Maud Efland spent last Saturday in Durham shopping.

Miss Bessie Baity who has been very ill is much improved and able to be out again we are glad to note.

Miss Minnie Murray has gone to Winston-Salem to spend a few days with her friends Misses Bessie and Clytie Hooks.

Efland is on a "boom" now. The Hosiery mill is completed and running on full time.

Mr. H. D. Brown is having a new residence erected on Broad Street, also Mr. Will Allen is soon to have a new home built near the Graded School. It is nice to see our town growing so fast.

Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Fitzpatrick spent Monday in Mebane shopping.

Mr. and Mrs. Young spent Monday in Mebane shopping at Holmes-Warren.

Mr. Claud Sykes left Efland for Burlington Monday.

Mr. A. M. Stanford and family moved to Durham Tuesday. We are sorry to give up these good people. However we wish them success in their new home.

We do not think there is a county in the State that would allow poor dumb animals abused as does this crew that is grading the good road from Hillsboro to Alamance. It is a shame and a disgrace to civilization for poor horses and mules to be abused in such a manner by a lot of inhuman monsters. And a boss that will stand by and allow a poor animal beat and bruised is no better than the ones that does the beating.

## A Blessing Well Disguised

The rate on first-class freight as fixed by the new interstate freight rate bill is 12 cents per hundred weight for the first five miles and \$1 14 for the next five miles. The present rate is 12 cents for the first five miles and six cents for the second five miles. In Minnesota, where the rates are also fixed by act of the legislature, the rate is 12 cents for the first five miles and 0.97 cents for the second five miles. In other words, to haul a hundred pounds of first-class freight ten miles in North Carolina now costs 18 cents; under the new bill it will cost 13.14 cents; while in Minnesota it costs but 12.97 cents.

Minnesota has nearly twice the area of North Carolina and 125,000 fewer people. There are 25 people to the square mile in Minnesota; there are 45 to the square mile in North Carolina. The denser the population the more prosperous the railroads that run through it ought to be; yet the railroads in Minnesota charge nearly 33 1-3 per cent less for a 10-mile haul than the railroads in North Carolina, and are flourishing.

The reason lies in the fact that intrastate traffic in Minnesota is much heavier than in North Carolina, as the railroads vociferously pointed out when the matter of the intrastate bill first came under consideration. Heavy traffic means the possibility of lower rates. But, conversely, lower rates mean the probability of heavy traffic. Each is cause and each is effect, and either without the other is impossible. The railroads maintained that the rates should not be cut until the traffic had increased; the legislature held that the traffic could not increase until the rates had been cut. It was a variation of the old problem of the priority of the hen or the egg.—Greensboro News.

## Prohibition Saving.

Our friends who say that prohibition has not done wonderful things for the state will have to sit up and take notice. Mr. Stringfellow, of the anti-saloon league, says that we are consuming about three million gallons of whisky now, whereas before the law went into effect we consumed over twenty million. At \$2 per gallon, Mr. Stringfellow points out, we are saving \$34,000,000, which was formerly expended for liquor. The Statesville Landmark suggests that some of this money has been put into automobiles. Maybe so, but what is still more interesting to us, is the fact that men who used to go home without anything except a "jag" and a desire to beat his wife, now go home with a sack of flour and a pair of shoes.—Clinton Democrat.

## List of Letters Advertised

For the week ending Oct. 18 1913.  
1 Letter for Mrs. E. J. Evans  
1 " " Miss Belva Hicks  
1 " " Mr. E. E. Womack  
1 " " Mr. George Myers  
1 " " Mr. John L. Jones  
1 Card " Mr. Walter Liggins  
1 " " Miss Mamie Jones.

These letters will be sent to the Dead Letter Office Nov. 1 1913. If not called for. In calling please give date of list.

Respt.  
J. T. Dick, P. M.  
Mebane, N. C.

## Medane, Rfd. No. 5.

Well I guess all the readers think I am dead but am not will just drop you all a little news this week.

Miss Curley Kinon is spending some time in Mebane visiting her sister.

Mr. Charlie Jackson and mother and Mrs. T. J. Roney and Miss Alice spent Wednesday in Hillsboro.

Mr. M. Miller spent Saturday and Sunday in Burlington.

Mr. S. Shanklin spent Saturday night and Sunday at home.

Mrs. Perry and Miss Peckard of Graham spent part of last week at Mrs. T. J. Brownings.

Miss Sudie Miller spent last week in Mebane with her aunt Mrs. J. M. Rimmer, and clerking at Holmes-Warren.

Miss Nannie Westbrook spent Saturday night and Sunday at home.

Mr. Dan Shanklin called at Mr. Lee Westbrook's Sunday night.

Mr. Charlie May of Hillsboro spent Sunday at Mr. J. M. Millers.

Mr. Charlie Jobe spent Friday in Mebane.

Miss Bessie Miller and brother spent Thursday in Mebane shopping.

Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Smith spent Friday in Mebane on business.

Mr. Clarence Miller and sister were in Mebane Wednesday shopping.  
Papa Grl.

## Pension for School Teachers.

Pensions for teachers in the public schools, to be derived from funds found and administered by the individual states and without contributions by the ultimate beneficiaries, are advocated by Raymond W. Sies in a bulletin issued by the United States bureau of education. Mr. Sies' recommendations are the result of an intimate study of the pension system maintained abroad.

## A SHAMEFUL CHAPTER

### W. C. T. U. Delegate Scores Suffragettes.

The English militant suffragettes in general and Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst in particular were denounced by Mrs. Armistead Chant, the London slum worker, upon her arrival at Boston from Liverpool last week.

"Mrs. Pankhurst," she said, "has written a most shameful chapter in the history of woman's progress."  
Mrs. Chant, who heads a company of British delegates to the national convention of the Women's Christian Temperance union at Brooklyn October 23, is one of the leaders of the peaceful suffragists of England, who are opposed to Mrs. Pankhurst and the militant organization, and who, according to Mrs. Chant, are "the only really serious workers for women's equal rights." She expressed regret that Mrs. Pankhurst was to be allowed to "exploit her vicious, shameful propaganda in this country."

## LARGEST GERMAN WAR DIRIGIBLES EXPLODES IN MID-AIR, KILLING 26

### Newest Zeppelin Airship Was on Trial, Carrying Admiralty Board--Fell Nine Hundred Feet to Johannisthal Street.

The newest and largest of the Zeppelin war airships, L-II, was destroyed in midair by an explosion Friday morning last near Berlin, Germany. All but one of twenty-seven military men aboard, including the entire admiralty trial board, were killed. The disaster occurred just above the main street of the city of Johannisthal, while the dirigible, 500 feet long, was on a trial trip preliminary to her acceptance as the flagship of the new German aerial navy.

The shattered bulk of the airship, a mass of blazing canvas and crumpled aluminum, dropped 900 feet into the public highway. There was nothing to be done except take the dead bodies of the victims from the twisted wreckage.

Lieutenant Baron von Blul of the Queen Augusta grenadier guards, a guest on the trip, was the only survivor, but he was badly injured and his condition is critical.

Not only the German navy, but the army also suffered from aviation accidents. Three army officers belonging to the flying corps were killed Friday morning.

The admiralty trial board consisted of Lieutenant Commander Behnise, a close personal friend of the Emperor, and senior Lieutenant Freyer.

Coming soon after the destruction of the dirigible L-I in the recent hurricane in the North Sea, when fifteen were killed, Friday's disaster caused a feeling of consternation there, where the public within the week had been saddened by the loss of many German passengers on the Volturno and the accounts of the terrible mining catastrophe in Wales. No fewer than seven Zeppelin airships have been destroyed by fire, explosion or wreck.

Everything was apparently in good order, and the airship was gradually getting up speed when suddenly an explosion heard by those on the ground. A flash shot out and the next moment the whole ship was afire and plunging downward. Every inch of canvas covering the machine disappeared in a moment. A second and more violent explosion was then heard, the fire having reached the gasoline tanks filled with about a ton of liquid fuel. Before the echoes of the explosion had died down, the wreck of Germany's most modern dirigible lay a flaming mass. The fire department was soon on the spot, but there was nothing to save.

Pioneers, armed with axes, hacked at the wreckage for two hours before they extracted the last of the bodies of the victims.

## Senator Simmons Makes Good

We approve the following sentiment of the Burlington News:  
"There was no man in the State that fought Senator Simmons in the late primary harder and more bitterly than did the editor of this paper, but today we want to say that he has accomplished more in the United States Senate during the past six months than any one man in Congress, and he has reflected glory and honor upon himself and upon his State, and it gives us pleasure to pay him this tribute. His leadership has been superb, it has been grand. Only by his tireless energy, his diplomacy, his power and his influence has he completed the Herculean task of successfully passing the Democratic tariff bill through the Senate with only one democratic majority.

The Senior Senator stands before the people today as one of the biggest men in the United States.—Warrenton Record.

**Forty Years a Public Charge.**  
Forty years in the workhouse is the record of a man living at New Ross, County Wexford, Ireland. The inmate is seventy years old.

## HOW IT FEELS TO BE HUNGRY.

### Sylvia Pankhurst's Story Told by Herself.

(From The London Clarion.)

So, hatless and without so much as a brush and comb, I was taken back to gaol to begin my hunger, thirst and sleep strike, writes Sylvia Pankhurst. When I reached my cell, the same cell in the hospital in which during February and March I had been forcibly fed for five weeks. I began to pace up and down. A woman officer came to me and said that I must not make a noise. I knew that on one side of my cell was a staircase and on the other the lavatory and the sink where the washing up is done, so that I was unlikely to disturb anyone, but I took a blanket off the bed and laid it on the floor to deaden the sound of my footsteps, lest any of the other women prisoners should hear them and be kept awake.

The walking ceaseless walking when I was so tired made me grow sick, sick and faint. I was stumbling, falling on my knees, clutching as one drowning, at the bed or chair. Sometimes I think I slept an instant or two as I lay, or sleep seemed to be dogging me as I walked.

It was cold, cold and colder as the morning came, as the somber yellow faded and the sky turned violet—such a strange brilliant violet almost startling it seemed through those heavy bars. Then the violet died into the bleak, whity chill of early day.

In the daytime I still walked, but sometimes I had to rest in the hard wooden chair, and then I would be startled to feel my head nod heavily to one side. My legs ached. The soles of my feet were swollen. They burned, and I thought of the women of past days who were made to walk on red-hot ploughshares for their faith. After the first few days I remembered that tramps rub soap on their feet to prevent their getting sore. I rubbed soap on mine, and found that it eased them a good deal. Each time I took my stockings off to do this I noticed that my feet had grown more purple. My hands, too, were purple as they hung at my sides. My throat was parched and dry. My lips were cracked on Wednesday I fainted twice and afterwards there came, and stayed till I was released, a strange feeling of pressure in the head, especially in the ears. I was breathing quickly, and as I drew in a breath or let it out I felt the pressure worst and there was a roaring noise in my ears. There was a sharp pain across my chest. That evening I asked to see a doctor from the Home Office. On Thursday afternoon he came. On Friday there was no more likelihood of my sleeping. I lay on the bed most of the day burning hot with cold shivers that seemed to pass over me as though a cold wind were blowing on my skin. In the afternoon I was released, and came back to the little red-roofed houses under St. Stephen's Church and the kind hearts of Bow.

## Figuring The Cotton Crop.

Trying to get a line on the cotton situation, The New Orleans Times-Democrat notes the range of estimates between 13,500,000 and 15,750,000 bales in connection with the fact that the world last year consumed a million more bales of American cotton than were produced. Reserves brought forward from the bumper crop of 1911 filled the gap. But these reserves have now been used up, hence current consumption must come entirely from current supply. What will happen, then, if the 1913 crop falls materially short of 15,000,000 bales? "The theoretical deficit," conjectures The Times-Democrat, "would have to be bridged by a corresponding shrinkage of trade. This very thing has repeatedly happened and many a rich bull has 'gone broke' with all the statistics on his side. Bears metaphorically the rumored imminence of a lockout in the Lancashire mills." Which suggests how there may be more factors in a market than are dreamed of in many cotton men's philosophy. As for the possible lockout in Lancashire, we hope that it will not occur. Our cotton manufacturing industry does not in the least need it and it would tend to discredit the short crop—which heretofore has always brought more actual money than the long.—Charlotte Observer.

## Death of W. A. Johnson

Mr. W. A. Johnson of Pittsburgh, Penn., died at his home Wednesday night, October 15th. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Johnson of Mebane, and much of his youth and early manhood was spent in this place. Mr. Johnson was taken with pneumonia Friday the 10th, his death occurred the following Wednesday.

He was buried in Oakwood cemetery, Raleigh, N. C., on Monday, the funeral services being conducted by Rev. Dr. Hufham pastor of the Baptist Church of Mebane.

Mr. Johnson is survived by a wife (formerly Miss Hicks of Raleigh) and four children; a father, mother, and sister, who live in Mebane; and three brothers, Mr. C. D. Johnson of Jacksonville, Fla., Mr. Paul Johnson of Greenburgh, Penn., and Mr. R. T. Johnson of Knoxville, Tenn.

## The Marvel of Wireless.

Less than five years ago, on January 23, 1909, the immense value of wireless telegraphy in saving life when disasters occur at sea was first demonstrated by the prompt reply to the "C. Q. D." sent out by Jack Binns from the liner Republic, which had been struck by another vessel off Nantucket. This week a still more dramatic example of this modern marvel has been given the world in the rush of a dozer steamships to the ill-fated Volturno, afire in mid-ocean. In between these disasters comes that of the Titanic, of course.

Consider the almost miraculous phase of this latest sea horror. Here was a steamship carrying many hundreds of human beings, suddenly and without a moment's warning made a victim to that most appalling thing, a fire at sea. Out into the air is flung the "S. O. S." of the wireless system—a signal that every ship master who picked it up was in honor and by training bound to answer, no matter at what cost of time or exertion. From 200 miles distant a fleet of ships started at top speed to the aid of the stricken one. As swiftly as their engine could hurry them a dozen liners headed for the spot on the trackless ocean whence came the cry: "Save our souls."

In the teeth of a raging storm rescue work was begun, each of the vessels vying with the others in efforts to save the imperiled men, women, and children.

Then a second marvel was wrought. Into space was sent a wireless call for some vessel laden with oil to hasten and pour her cargo on the mountainous Waves so that the centuries-old command, "Peace, be still," might again be given and the waters quieted. Pell mell came the Narraganfett, an oil-tank ship, and hundreds of tons of her cargo subdued the raging seas so that the work of rescue was made easy.—Nashville Tennessean.

## Burial of the Hatchet.

Mr. Parker R. Anderson, Washington correspondent of the Greensboro News, says that Senator Simmons will do everything in his power to have Congressman Claude Kitchin appointed chairman of the ways and means committee in case Mr. Underwood is chosen senator. We are glad to see this, and we expect it of Senator Simmons. The statement is also made that Senator Overman and the entire North Carolina delegation will unite in the effort to land Mr. Kitchin. There is only one thing that can keep Mr. Kitchin from being chairman of this committee, and that is the failure of Mr. Underwood to be elected senator.—Concord Tribune

## Mebane, Rfd. No. 3.

Misses Lottie, Shellie, and Estelle McAdams visited Greensboro last week

Among those visiting Greensboro in attendance on the Central Carolina Fair last week were; Messrs. Jim Florence and Sidney Stanfield both of Mebane, Rfd. 3.

Misses Nina and Carrie Warren of Corbett accompanied by Messrs. Ben Norris and Walter Stainback, same vicinity, were in Greensboro during the past week, taking in the sights and "incidentally" the Fair. They traveled by automobile and had a jolly trip. Mr. Wes Boyland also attended the Fair.

## Going a Little Too Far.

Spoils politics may be all very well within bounds, but when Representative Borland, of Missouri proposes the abolition of the present Lincoln Memorial commission in order that the positions on it now held by ex-President Taft and ex-Speaker Cannon may be filled with democrats he goes completely outside.—Charlotte Observer.

## "THE GIRL OF MY DREAMS."

### Novel and Interesting Musical Comeny.

The story of the play concerns the downfall of the leading member of a bachelor's club at the hands of a demure little girl from the country. Harry Swifton, and all 'round good fellow with a tendency to exceed the speed limit of all things, his auto included, meets with an accident on a country road. Lucy Medders the kind of a girl all men dream about but rarely meet, happens to be his nurse, wins him back to health and incidentally wins him away from a bachelor's idea of happiness. All goes merrily during the convalescent period until the time young Swifton invites Lucy and her father to visit at his home and meet his sister, a young boarding school miss and her friends.

On the morning of the visit Harry starts the ball of trouble rolling by bumping into an automobile containing a German Count and the flirtatious wife of a very irascible General who is dangerously in love with her. All escape without injury except a very elaborate hat belonging to the lady. It is the irate lady and her German friend's endeavor to compel Swifton to get a copy of said hat that brings about all the trouble and a curious network of misunderstandings. With his best friend's wife locked up in Harry's bedroom, a flame of his college days in the shape of a sentimental milliner hiding in another room, an angry husband looking for his lost wife and the Quaker father-in-law elect looking things over to see if Harry is the right kind of a man to marry his daughter Lucy, that young man has had a hard time trying to prove that he is not so bad as he is painted; a woe-begone admirer of the Quakeress with a penchant for sentimental verse helps to widen the breach between the unhappy lovers.

The comedy situations are many and are said to be of an extraordinary extremely farcical character but occur naturally with the progress of the story. Of course in the end everything turns out for the best and young Swifton wins for his wife the girl of his dreams. During the action of the play more than twenty tuneful song hits are interpolated.

Fiedmont Opera House, Burlington, N. C. Friday night Oct. 24.

**Wanted**  
Girls and boys between the ages of 15 and 22 to work in Hosiery Mill. Apply Durham Hosiery Mill No. 5.  
Mebane, N. C.

**How It's Made**  
The L. & M. Semi-Mixed Real Paint is a pure paint. One thousand pounds of pure White Lead Zinc and Linseed Oil are put together in an immense mixer; then large mills grind it, and machines fill it into cans ready for market. But the user adds three quarts more Linseed Oil to each gallon to make 1 1/4 gallons of Real Pure Paint for \$1.40 per gallon. It is the very highest quality paint.  
Sold by Mebane Supply Co.

**CHICKENS THROUGH MAIL.**  
The First Delivery of Chickens by Parcels Post.  
The Durham postoffice Thursday made their first delivery of live poultry through the mails. The box of chickens was sent to Miss McCrackin on Morris street, and was sent to Durham from Efland.  
The postoffice authorities of Durham had to deliver the package though under the postoffice laws live poultry, or live stock of any kind is not permitted. However, the package was accepted by the postmaster of Efland and had to be delivered in Durham.—Durham Herald.

**Let Her Go Back.**  
Emiline Pankhurst says if she is deported that the ship taking her back to France will carry her to her death. If that be the case for goodness sake deport her. Don't take any chances.