

# THE MEBANE LEADER.

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

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## A Cemetary

Much of the J. Y. Holt property will be sold Saturday. It is a resale of property laid off a short while past, and upon which there was an upset bid or advance price put upon it. Among the property to be sold is a piece of land about ten acres, South and West of the Presbyterian church. It has been suggested that it would be a wise thing for the town to secure this property, and use it for a cemetary, or so much of it as might be necessary. It is well located and affords a most appropriate plot for such a purpose. It need not be necessary at this time to set aside the entire plot for burial purposes, but just so much of it as is necessary, and Mebane must have a place. The small graveyard adjoining the Presbyterian church is full, and something must be done. Of course we all would be glad to do without graveyards if we could, but the laws of nature have made them an imperative necessity, and that necessity must be met. A town with wise, and far seeing officials meets it as early as possible. Mebane is growing, and you can not stop people from dying, and there must be a place provided for their graves.

If the town should secure this place, or so much of it as may be necessary for a cemetary, it can make of it a more than paying investment by selling off burring plots. Something should be done to secure a properly located cemetary and done at once. Will you meet the situation?

## Mr. Merchant.

There is about seven more issues of the Leader until Christmas. If you are going to make a strong pull for the business from this section then it is time, right now to place your advertisement with us. Don't wait, if there is a season when it is worth while to go after trade it is right now.

## Mebane Improvements

The Mebane Real Estate Co is putting up four, five room houses on 3rd Street, south of Graded School. The Mebane Land Improvement Co. is erecting two, six room cottages. One located on Lee St. and one on Fourth St. Mr. J. W. Nicholson has just completed two, two story houses and one cottage, at the north end of Third St. Mr. Will Smith is building a cottage near Mr. John Fowler's home. Mr. Bob Oakley is building a house near Mr. Joe Rice.

## Loose Diamonds

(From the Boston Herald.)

A large proportion of lost precious stones come from the carelessness of those who wear rings and other pieces of jewelry and do not have them occasionally examined by experts to see if they are tightly fixed in their settings. The tiny jewels often insensibly work a little loose, the points wear slightly blunt; then a jar detaches them and away they go and may not be seen again. The insignificant expense of having them put into order is fully justified in view of the far greater loss which their disappearance causes. It is an excellent custom, therefore, once a year or at even longer intervals to take such ornaments to the "jewelry man" and let him regulate them.

The same kind of carelessness works the mischief in typewriting machines. A little oil applied to all the bearings saves immensely in the wear and tear of the parts. Yet it is safe to say that most persons let their machines go for weeks without lubrication.

One can carry the principle still further and apply it to our mental processes. This is undoubtedly one of the strongest arguments in favor of church-going. The weekly examination of the conscience which is suggested by the sermon, the lubrication which comes from the change of occupation when one enters the church, is invaluable for every one. Our minds are delicate machines which cannot run steadily without some attention.

Irrigation has been practiced in Spain nearly a century, the first canal having been begun in 1814.

## Chapel Hill News

As a distinct contribution to the work of the Bureau of Extension of the University of North Carolina a bulletin has been published containing choice selections of addresses by recognized educators of this and other states covering a period of many years. It is issued primarily for the use of the public schools of North Carolina in gathering material for declaiming, essay writing, and reading. This handbook of some one hundred and twenty pages includes extracts from the foremost educational addresses delivered within the past decade and the roster of names giving utterance to these lasting educational ideas bring up the names of many statesmen and educators that have and are exercising a profound influence on the thought of the State and nation. A glance at the types of addresses delivered and by whom delivered will certify to this statement: "The South Regaining Its Prestige," Governor Charles B. Aycock; "The School and the State," United States Commissioner of Education, P. P. Claxton; "The Training Camp of the Future," Henry W. Grady; "The Achievement of a Generation," E. A. Alderman, President of the University of Virginia; "The Education of Women," Charles Duncan McIver; "The Social Center; A Means of Common Understanding," President Woodrow Wilson; "The Higher Education of Women," Edward K. Graham, Acting President of the University of North Carolina; "Making Education Fit the Farmers' Need," Editor Clarence Poe, of the Progressive Farmer; "Culture and Religion."

The first church established in North Carolina by the Baptist denomination is still serving as a house of worship, according to a paper read before the University Historical Society at its regular monthly meeting this week. It is known as Shiloh church, deriving its name from the town in which it was founded and is situated in Possumtuck county, on the eastern bank of the Possumtuck River, five miles below Elizabethtown. The records vouch for its erection 123 years ago and during its lifetime twelve branch churches have been built as the result of its influence.

A clean town, the covering of one fourth of a mile of one of the principal streets of the village with a layer of gravel six inches deep and nine feet wide, tapering to twelve feet, supplemented by lecturers on good roads, came as the result of the activities of the faculty and students of the University in response to the Governor's good roads proclamation. Volunteers from the student body numbered in close range of 300 and practical the entire faculty observed the two days by actually shoveling dirt for the cause of improved highways.

## Modern Fiction Slightly Exaggerated

Gwendolyn Fudge looked out across the lawn that undulated to the cracked concrete twenty feet away, and her gaze grew troubled, says the Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

A one-cylinder outing car uttered a tuberculosis cough as it painfully negotiated the nearest corner, a news paper carrier sat on his wares, laboriously carving a monkey face on a horse chestnut, a bibulous man halted a prim maiden lady to ask the shortest way out of the dry district.

It was all dull, gray, tiresome. "Why doesn't he come?" murmured Gwendolyn Fudge.

She had been married a short happy year. She thought of it now as she waited in the doorway for the man who was not her husband.

And the grass continued to undulate, and the pavement continued to crack, and the bibulous man caught at the fire hydrant as it came round and sat upon it to hold it down.

"Why doesn't he come?" whispered Gwendolyn Fudge.

He had promised over the phone to be there at five; promised on his honor as a gentleman, a man's honor! And it was now half past four?

"This is maddening," said Gwendolyn with a despairing gesture. "Men are all alike."

She had met this man but once. He looked truthful. They always do.

And then, as she leaned forward, a light wagon rattled around the corner, a man leaped from it and ran up the winding walk.

"At last!" cried Gwendolyn, and met him with outstretched arms.

"From Greening's grocery," he said and handed her a package.

She was giving a little dinner that evening and needed the extra pound of butter.

## Orange Grove Items

On Saturday evening Nov. 8th about 7 o'clock in the afternoon, when the shades of night had settled down and called us from our toiling to an earthly home to rest our tired bodies the death angel touched the tired fever wrought spirit of our friend and relative, Z Vance Cates, and wafted back to the God who gave it his immortal soul. About five weeks ago he was stricken with typhoid fever and for the past ten days his condition has been critical, tho' it was hard for his friends to realize that great stalwart body, the very picture of health and vigorous young manhood, would today be lying beneath the sod. "Vance Cates is dead!" The weight of sorrow that this sentence threw athwart our lives, "Shall be lifted, nevermore." He was kind, full of life, ready to take an active part in every good cause and above and beyond all he was a christian. Well do we remember at a meeting of the male membership of the church held in the School Auditorium during the protracted services last August when the members were confessing their faults and sins, he arose and said, "I know I have not lived like I should and I want you all to pray that I may be a better boy." This appeal touched a vibrant cord in the heart of the writer. Vance dead! It seems impossible can we whose lives have come in friendly, yes, brotherly contact with his ever fill the aching void that must remain until "the shadows shall be lifted?" Can we who have gone to Sunday School and preaching for so many Sundays and there saw his seat filled look at that vacant chair without a pang of sorrow? But, can we whose souls must be harrowed for many days yet by earthly cares and sorrows and at last as he has already done "walked through the valley of the shadow of death" wish him back?

There has never been a death in this community that has brought more sadness, and no one but the God omnipotent can heal the wound. This is the third death which has occurred in this family within six years. First a sister of the deceased in the prime of young womanhood; about two years ago the father and now a son. The family has the tender and heartfelt sympathy of the entire community in their great loss, and no one could do too much for their lost friend who stands becoming to us just across the river. The beautiful flowers that covered the handsome casket bore a silent tribute to the esteem felt for him by his friends, and the tears shed were tears of love for one whose many kindnesses were seared on our minds.

He was tenderly laid to rest in Cane Creek Church cemetery and his body was borne to its last resting place by the following, some of whom were members of the Baraca class of which he was President at the time of his death and always a faithful member: E. N. Cates, C. M. Cates, J. C. Lloyd, Ralph Lloyd, A. G. Crawford, W. S. Crawford and R. L. Howard.

The funeral was conducted by Rev. R. C. Stubbins pastor of the Chestnut Ridge Church who has known the deceased all his life, they being boyhood neighbors and friends. He is survived by his mother, four brothers and a sister and a host of relatives in this and other states. May his life be a beacon light that shall guide our footsteps on to that Heavenly Home where we hope to be reunited where partings never come.

## Disease And Treatment

"Mrs. Brown has the kleptomani." "Indeed; what is she taking for it?" "Anything that looks good to her." -New York Times.

## Suppressing The Gossiper

(New Orleans States.)

The anti-gossip law of Wisconsin found a victim at Appleton in the case of a woman who entered a plea of guilty to a charge preferred by her neighbors. The penalty was a fine of \$21, and the defendant was sent forth wiser, even if not cured of the habit. Gossip is a fault that is underestimated and has been responsible for much trouble and suffering.

A few days ago a story was printed of a girl in New York committing suicide in order to escape this form of persecution. In an Ohio town a girl shut herself up in a room and turned on the gas because her name was handed around by gossipers.

A habit that leads to tragedy deserves severe treatment, and for this reason the new law of Wisconsin cannot be classed as freak legislation, for it will do good. No doubt its strict enforcement would glut the courts, for there is no limit to the number of persons who are fond of gossiping, and they included men as well as women.

## "Lest We Forget."

This date five years ago the brilliant Carmack fell, the victim of a conspiracy. The bullet that ended his life hastened the triumph of the cause of temperance and good government, and it freed the people from the mean servitude of the ringsters and the insolent domination of a corrupt power just as surely as the bullet which ended the life of Lincoln broke the shackles of human slavery.

This appalling tragedy, which robbed Tennessee of her gifted and greatest son, so aroused and nerved the people that they went on without the matchless leadership of the man who had blazed the way for better things in the Volunteer state, and following the course he had marked with his blood they triumphed as they would have triumphed with him as their leader—they triumphed over the forces of evil, and brought nearer the day when the people shall rule, and rule wisely and well.

It was Carmack who said with force and truth and prophecy that "the saloon has sinned away its day of grace; it refuses to be controlled, and it must be destroyed."

Who will say that the saloon has not sinned away its day of grace? who will say that it has not refused to be controlled? And at last, who is there amongst us who is daring enough to say that the criminal saloon must not be destroyed?

Not only Tennessee, but the whole nation wept when Carmack died. His fate was lamented by millions of people, who still remember the manner of his taking off and resent the abased spirit that hovered like a thing of evil over the agency of his destruction.

Carmack loved his native state and the people among whom he was born and reared. He had consecrated his life to them and their good, and when he was laid to rest at Columbia, where he now sleeps, the good women and the good men of Tennessee bowed their heads in grief, and through their tears confessed the irreparable loss his death had brought to them, their state and to good government, and in their sorrow they pledged themselves to cherish the memory of the man who had maintained the loftiest ideals in both public and private life and represented as perfectly the splendid citizenship of Tennessee.

Carmack was a typical southerner and an ideal representative of the best impulse, the best sentiment and the best thought of the south, and while a member of the lower house of congress when occasion presented itself for him to speak in defense of the country and the people he loved so well he said:

The south is a land that has known sorrows it is a land that has broken the ashen crust and moistened it with tears; a land scarred and riven by the plowshare of war and billooded with the graves of her dead; but a land of legend, a land of song, a land of hallowed and heroic memories. To that land every drop of my blood, every fiber of my being, every pulsation of my heart, is consecrated forever. I was born of her womb; I was nurtured at her breast; and when my last hour shall come, I pray God that I may be pillowed upon her bosom and rocked to sleep within her tender and encircling arms. -Nashville Tennessean.

## Protecting The Birds

It is gratifying to note the constantly growing interest which is being manifested in different sections of the country in the work of the National Association of Audubon Societies. According to the annual reports of this organization, not only were money donated during the past year on a generous scale, but the additions to membership were such as to be distinctly encouraging. Especially significant was the enrolment during the year as junior members of upwards of fifty-two thousand boys and girls, indicating, as it does, that the children of the land are beginning to take a healthy interest in this fight for the preservation of their feathered friends.

## Holton Will Stick.

Word has been received in Washington from District Attorney Seawell and Marshals Dockery and Doran that they are not in a hurry to send in their resignations. Some surprise appears to have been manifested that District Attorney Holton has not been heard from. Holton was never a man of superfluous performance. When he resigns the other fellow will have had the job signed up and engaged in rearranging the furniture in the office. -Charlotte Observer.

## The Thaw Curse

Of all the sinister aspects of the Thaw case none is more tragic than the death of "Dan" O'Reilly. At a time of life when this brilliant attorney should have been in the full enjoyment of the fame and rewards of which his early years gave promise, he dies broken in spirit, with the shadow of a prison sentence upon him.

Ten years or so ago there were few young men in New York with a brighter outlook in life than O'Reilly. An east-side boy with a college education, he had made a name for himself as Assistant District Attorney and was recognized everywhere as a capable criminal lawyer. He had troops of friends; he was able, alert and popular. Then came his association with the Thaw case as counsel and a few years later the collapse of his career upon his conviction as a receiver of stolen goods in connection with the robbery of an aged broker.

Must the accused Thaw money taint everything it touches? It has accomplished no sadder work of destruction than the wreck of "Dan" O'Reilly's life. As against the millionaire foundations for philanthropy and reclamation, the Thaw millions have deserved the evil repute of a foundation for the corruption of justice and the degradation of character. -New York World.

## Standardize The New Dances

(From the New York Evening Post.)

Rapidly the tango is becoming a great social issue. Mayor Harrison of Chicago has appointed a committee of the council to frame a tango ordinance, after careful observance of what is going on in various dancehalls. Judge Anderson in Cleveland, Solomon-like, had the tango performed before him; and then gravely decided that it was a moral dance. A clergyman in New Jersey is organizing a dancing school to teach the modern dances properly to the young people of his parish—and so the news runs. Primarily, there is a confusion of terms in the public mind. Very few people can, or ever will, dance the tango which being a highly elaborate dance, requires a good deal of practice, grace and skill; but the name "tango" is being applied to "turkey trotting," which can readily be made highly objectionable. Various forms of this have justly aroused public protests. The parson is on the right track in desiring to have his parishioners correctly taught. The dance craze has taken a great hold in London. According to a recent cablegram, "dancing-rooms are multiplying all over London, and ordinary dances are rarely, if ever seen." What is called for, both there and here, is not an effort to outlaw these dances, but to standardize them, and to have them properly taught and properly danced.

The statement that the wages of the chauffeurs of the country total more than the wages of the teachers may be taken to indicate that we rate speed more highly than education.

It indicates that those who employ chauffeurs are willing to pay more for pleasure than the American people are willing to pay for education.

A pert paragrapher opines that the income tax will spoil Thanksgiving for the vast majority of those who have to pay it. On the other hand, numbered by the millions are those who would give thanks from the heart up and out for incomes large enough to be subject to the tax.

When Senator Simmons takes hold of the currency bill—and we say this with no intention to reflect on the other senators who hang breathlessly on our words—he will rattle a few dry bones, if you please. Interpreted this means that currency legislation will progress. That's Furnford's way. -Raleigh Times.

## Hard To Believe.

The assertion that fully one-third of all federal offices were filled by democrats when the present administration took charge is extremely difficult to believe. It no doubt goes much beyond the mark—not so much however, but that we feel a little ungenerous when we reflect how unprecedentedly small a proportion of republican federal office-holders will be left soon. -Charlotte Observer.

A New York woman is asking for divorce because her husband would look in her face for long periods without saying a word, but possibly she did not give the poor fellow a chance.

## The Shame of Two Cities.

Philadelphia and Cincinnati showed by the votes cast at the election last Tuesday that they prefer graft to honesty, crime to decency.

In Philadelphia the issue was clean-cut as between the rule of the republican bosses who have grown enormously wealthy through contracts secured by favor of corrupt officials McNichol and the Vore brothers have for many years owned the city council and the heads of many of the departments. By means of this they have been able to grab the contracts for all public improvements for themselves or their friends, and it has been notorious that the city has been swindled right and left. Because of their control of the public prosecutor, these gang leaders and their followers have escaped the punishment they so richly earned, though one of their tools has been convicted of aiding and abetting them and is now out on an appeal bond.

Yet, in spite of these proven facts, the voters of Philadelphia set the seal of approval on their own spoilation and continued the "gang" in power. It was Elihu Root—about as uncompromising a republican as one can name—who in a campaign some years ago called Philadelphia "criminal, corrupt and contented." The McNichol-Vare machine of that city is even worse than Tammany, yet the voters seem to prefer being robbed to exerting themselves in the way of throwing off the rule of an conscienceless set of bosses as ever disgraced any American city. -Nashville Tennessean.

Mr. Wilson and Mr. Bryan have been doing the talking, Huerta has been listening, saying nothing, and doing nothing. That is all there is to it.

But really, now, if Gertrude comes out here with her stockings painted on instead of drawn on, or rather, drawn on instead of pulled on, would the traffic be justified in pinching her for violating the speed ordinance? -Greensboro News.

Mrs. W. M. Ward of Carr spent Saturday with Mrs. Jas. Warren.

Miss Alice Bolan of Burlington spent Sunday with Mrs. Tom Pettigrew.

Mrs. Wiley James and Mrs. Jeffries of Cross Roads went to Burlington Monday.

There is a demand for more houses in Mebane. Pretty, attractive little houses. Think it over.

The Mebane Iron Bed Co., has just installed an expensive Bronzing machine made by Bradley and Vrooman Co., of Chicago. Mr. Chas. Rust, the company's representative, has been here for the past week setting it up. After the beds are dipped in Vernis Martin Glaze they are placed inside this machine and the bronze b'own on. Heretofore the bronze has had to be put on with a brush by hand, so one can readily comprehend the labor and time saved by the machine operation.

Mr. D. A. White, returned last Friday from a trip to Asheville, N. C., where he attended the Appalachian Good Roads meeting. Mr. White is very much enthused over Asheville's progressiveness, and owing to this, he says, it is the foremost city in the State for big conventions. In connection with its progress, it has grown more within the past year than any other big town in North Carolina and is a beautiful as well as a very cleanly city. An especially attractive feature about Asheville is, the houses are all built differently, giving individuality and distinction to each and every home. He also reports that the city is having much evergreen planted, which will add still more to Asheville's beauty.

The thief who steals your peace of mind is meaner than the one who steals your property.