

THE NORLINA HEADLIGHT

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NORLINA, N. C., FRIDAY, AUGUST 21, 1914.

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PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. F. S. PACKARD,

NORLINA, N. C.

Office Hours: 9 to 11 a. m.
Office in Bank of Warren building.

N. D. MORTON, M. D.,

Norlina, N. C.

Office in Bank of Warren Building.
Phone No. 9 or Walker's drug store.

G. H. MACON, M. D.,

NORLINA, N. C.

At Walker's Drug Store every day at
11 a. m. and 4 p. m.
Phone 48 and Walker's Drug Store.

B. B. WILLIAMS.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Warrenton, - - - N. C.

Application for Pardon.

State of North Carolina

Warren County.
To His Excellency, Hon. Locke Craig,
Governor of the State of North Carolina:

We, the undersigned members of the jury, who tried the case of State against Harry Durham on a charge of Incest at the June Term 1913 of Warren Superior Court, respectfully petition that a pardon be granted said Harry Durham. We make this petition because of new facts and circumstances which have come to light since his trial and conviction, which create grave doubts in our minds as to his guilt.

T. A. Riggan,
R. H. Rudd,
W. T. Duke,
B. H. Hawks,
H. P. Mayfield,
R. R. Roberts,
J. C. Hudson,
W. T. Felts.

Administrators' Notice.

Having qualified as administrators of the estate of J. W. Wimbrow, deceased, late of the county of Warren, State of North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to Tasker Polk, attorney, at his office in the town of Warrenton, N. C., on or before the 31st day of July, 1915, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will make immediate payment. This 24th day of July, 1914.

JAY WILLIAMS,
DAVID J. WARD,

Admsrs. of J. W. Wimbrow, deceased.
Tasker Polk, Atty. for Admsrs.

Notice to Creditors.

John W. Wimbrow, of the partnership firm of Wimbrow, Ward & Co., having died on the 26th day of May, 1914, this is to notify all persons having claims against the said partnership at the time of the death of the deceased partner, John W. Wimbrow, to exhibit the same to the undersigned surviving partner at his office in the town of Warrenton, N. C., or to Tasker Polk, attorney, at his office in the town of Warrenton, N. C., on or before the 31st day of July, 1915, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

V. F. WARD,
Surviving Partner.

Tasker Polk, Attorney.

WAR BOOSTS POSTAL SAVINGS.

New York City Deposits Quadruple Daily During Last Week.

The European conflict has given a great impetus to the United States Postal Savings system, according to statements made today by Postmaster General Burleson. Large numbers of wage earners of foreign birth are taking their savings to the post-offices, thus releasing enormous sums for commercial purposes when there is an urgent demand for every dollar. Many new accounts are being opened daily and the withdrawals, already below normal, have rapidly diminished.

During the last week in New York City the deposits quadrupled daily, while scores of other cities show surprising gains.

Greeks in railroad construction gangs have asked to deposit immediately \$36,000 in a small Illinois town.—Washington Dispatch.

Dry Land Fishing.

He asked her to go fishing;
She coyly answered "Yes"
So met him in the morning
In a very fetching dress.

They sat till nearly sundown,
But never got a bite,
And as the shadows lengthened
She took a sudden fright.

"If I put my arm around her
waist,
'Twill quiet her," he guessed,
And just to stop her frightened
cries,

His lips on hers he pressed.
Now while all this was happen-
ing,

His line had caught him tight—
'Round arms and legs 'twas twist-
ed.

O, he was a pretty sight!
And holding to the end of it
Was the maid with fetching
way.

Said she, "I've caught the big-
gest fish
That has been caught today."
—Philadelphia North American.

Renderson People in War Zone.

Mrs. J. T. Alderman and Mrs. B. G. Allen have had cause for much anxiety the past two weeks on account of their sister, Mrs. W. H. Alston, and husband, who are now in the war zone. They received a letter from Mrs. Alston about two weeks ago, and her family was then in Switzerland. Mr. Alston represents the American Tobacco Company in the East and he and family spend most of the time in the foreign countries.—Gold Leaf.

British Religious Opinion.

What is the enemy? We answer without hesitation, there is only one Caesarism, and we have only one objective—to destroy it. Only thus can we enable the nations of the world to live together in peace and good will.

This is not a war of peoples and not the result of a mad outburst of man-passion anywhere. No democracy wanted it; no international hatreds have been at work; there is no material greed or ambition among the impelling motives which cause us to accept the dread arbitrament of war. The conscience of Great Britain, France and heroic Belgium is an absolutely clear one, and the only foe is the military despotism of the German people with the kaiser as their war lord.

German military caste has misunderstood every human factor with which it has to deal, and has counted on the unreadiness of Russia, the supposed worthlessness of France, and the spiritlessness and political divisions of Great Britain.—Methodist Times of London.

A Big Asset.

If there is one thing that Representative Anderson, of Minnesota, hates above all else it is a demagogic fraud in politics—one of those pious, friend-to-the-people type, who spout and spout but never do anything.

He tells a story of two voters who were discussing a candidate for Congress.

"I'm blamed if I can see any reason why anybody should want a man like that as representative," growled the first man. "He is one of those long-haired ranters who has never done a thing in his life but criticise other persons. He is a bluffer and a shyster."

The friend nodded. "Yep," he agreed, "I guess that's all true. But you must admit that when he gets on his frock coat and string tie he certainly does look the part."

"And Representative concludes invariably:

"We'll have better government when fewer people continue voting for men who look the part."
—Washington Star.

WHISKERS HIS UNDOING.

Wife, Deceived by Shave, Kicked Him From Bed and Over Fence.

Lem Hutchins is in bed with a smooth face and a sprained hip. Lem read somewhere that whiskers were insanitary, and forthwith, without consulting Mirandy, walked to the village barber and had a quarter section of alfalfa removed. Lem meandered home in the moonlight, feeling like a picked hen and sneaked to bed without awakening Mirandy.

She awoke at dawn and noticed an unfamiliar face on the pillow beside her. She vigorously placed her feet in the middle of Lem's back and followed this up with a kick that rolled Lem downstairs. Then she threw him over the fence, where he lay until he told a neighbor who he was.—Enfield (Me.) Dispatch to New York World.

Bessie W. Wilson.

On Saturday night, Aug. 8th, 1914, at 8:30 o'clock the angel called and in obedience to the summons the soul of Bessie Williams Wilson gave up its earthly tabernacle of clay and went to dwell in that eternal city where suffering and sorrow are no more.

She was the second daughter of John A. and Luna B. Wilson, deceased. She had just passed her twenty-first birthday—was just on the threshold of young womanhood when life seemed so promising and fair. She had been in feeble health for several months, but hopes for her recovery were entertained, until quite recently.

Her final sickness and death occurred at her uncle's home near Keats, Va., where she had gone on a visit about three weeks ago.

All that loving hands and a skilled physician could do was done for her.

Although she suffered greatly she bore it all patiently and never complained. Bessie was a very lovable girl. She had won her way into the hearts of all who knew her by her sunny disposition, strength of character and kindness of heart; and we will say to know her was to love her.

The funeral services were conducted at Mt. Auburn Christian church where she had been a member for some years, by the pastor, Rev. J. W. Patton. In the cemetery here she was laid to rest by her mother's side to await the resurrection morn.

The large assemblage was an evidence of the esteem in which she was held. Our hearts go out in sympathy to the bereaved loved ones. May the peace of God comfort the many hearts that have been saddened because of her departure.

She is gone our precious loved one
Never more we'll see her face,
Till we meet her over the river,
In that happy dwelling place.

She is gone but not forgotten
Never will her memory fade;
Sweetest thoughts will ever linger
Around the grave where she is laid.

A FRIEND.

Mr. Hayes Was Not a Preacher.

One of our exchanges announcing the fact that H. A. Hayes, late superintendent of our Children's Home, had been sentenced to the penitentiary for ten years, states that he was a minister. This is a mistake. Mr. Hayes was never anything but a layman, but his position and his oft-repeated visits to the churches and the active and efficient part he took in religious services caused many people to believe that he was a minister.—N. C. Christian Advocate.

COST TO THE UNITED STATES.

Government and Experts Figure on About \$1,000,000,000.

The European war will cost the people of the United States \$1,000,000,000, in the opinion of the Government and financial experts here. To meet this condition, it is believed Congress must levy a special tax.

Majority Leader Oscar Underwood of the House expects custom receipts will drop off from \$100,000,000 to \$50,000,000 annually, as a result of the sweeping from the seas of practically all the commerce on which this country has been collecting \$1,000,000 a day for many years. His remedy is an increase in the rate, or lowering of the exemption line in the income tax law.

By making smaller incomes taxable than are now reached under the law, millions would be added to the National Treasury each year. But it would be a year before there could be a cash realization of the income tax, it is pointed out, and an emergency tax may be expected, say the leaders in Congress. This is expected to take the form of a compulsory stamp purchase, the stamps to be put on all their papers by writers of checks, makers of notes, conveyances of land, and persons transacting such business.

Representative Underwood believes that Congress should act on a measure of an emergency character before adjournment of the present session.—Washington Dispatch.

Ike's Dog Tale.

The fact that a dog has a keen sense of humor is shown by the actions of the black setter puppy belong to Mr. J. M. Edwards, of Siler City. Mr. Edwards bought a car two months ago, and the pup came near running himself to death trying to keep up with it; he would be chained but would get loose when he heard that motor start and with nose to the ground would trail the car, either by gasoline smell or the tire tracks, until he found it, nor could any other car fool him. One day Mr. Edwards found him perched upon the running-board of the car and this has since become his regular seat. The car never starts but the pup is on his running-board, and no matter the speed, the bumps or the curves, his dogship sits secure, unruffled apparently by his surroundings. And now he has become so proud that in passing other dogs he, from his vantage seat, with a sardonic grin, furiously bids them defiance. His bark must convey a peculiar sting, for every dog he passes returns it with interest and with tongue lolling and body distended vainly pursues. Our hero, the pup, then grins into his master's face with a wink and a knowing look, and as much as to say, "We're the stuph; they're not our kind."—Siler City Grit.

Carload of Melons from Halifax.

B. J. Vaughan, one of our most progressive farmers, last week shipped a solid car load of water-melons to Jackson. This was the first carload of melons ever shipped from Weldon and Mr. Vaughan has the honor of being the first Halifax county farmer to ship a car load of melons. Mr. Vaughan always grows fine melons of the very best and we are sure that every one who gets one of his melons will be found calling for more.—Roanoke News.

Every time a man sows wild oats he gets a lot of innocent people to help him harvest the crop.

CREMATION FOR SOLDIERS.

German Army to Use New Portable Incinerators on Battlefields.

Portable incinerators, to be used for the cremation of the dead on the battlefield, are to be used by the Germany army in the present war, according to advices just received by Dr. Hugo Erichsen of Detroit, President of the Cremation Society of America.

"Cremation, as practiced in the conflicts of the past, has been of the crudest possible description," said Doctor Erichsen. "The general staff of the German Army, however, has adopted a portable cremator that will be used on the battlefield and is capable of incinerating 25 bodies an hour. The ashes, whenever possible, will be returned to Germany for burial."—New York Dispatch.

Didn't Need the Hoe.

Some time ago a hobo meekly tapped on the back door of a suburban home and asked for some thing to eat. The good housewife responded that she would feed him on the back step along with Fido provided he was willing to earn the meal by cleaning out the gutter.

The tramp agreed, and when he had eaten his way through several sandwiches the housewife came out with a reliable looking hoe.

"You needn't have gone to that trouble, madam," said the hobo. "I never use a hoe in cleaning out a gutter."

"Never use a hoe," said the woman. "What do you use, then, a shovel?"

"No, madam," sweetly replied the hobo, starting for the back gate, "my method is to pray for rain."—Boston Advertiser.

The State of Trade.

Dispatches to the New York Times from most of the country's commercial centers show that the European struggle has not materially affected business except at some Eastern seaports which have had to bear the brunt of the initial shock. All reports from Southern and Western cities are optimistic. The only bad feature of general scope is the action taken by dealers in advancing foodstuffs. The Times correspondents without exception declare these advances unwarranted and proceeding as by a common signal from desire to take advantage of a psychological moment to put on the screws. In most cities, it is stated retailers are charging steeply above whatever advances, if any, packers or other distributors have made. Otherwise the temporary unsettlement is much less than one might suppose.—Charlotte Observer.

Tobacco Men Unalarmed.

Tobacco men who are looking over the Hoke county market do not appear to be worried much over the war with Europe. While some of the concerns that buy South Carolina tobacco are standing back a little the buyers who have been in the last few days say there will be no scarcity of buyers for the Hoke county leaf, and they predict that the crop will go at about 25 to 30 cents on the average. The total crop to be marketed in the Roeford warehouse is estimated by some at as high as a million and a half pounds.—Hoke County Journal.

The First.

"This towel is disgraceful," declared the drummer at the mining camp hotel.

"Boss," said the colored porter, "75 men done wiped dey han's on dat towel dis mawnin', an' you is de first to complain!"—Denver News.

COTTON CONSUMPTION.

Census Bureau Reports 448,269 Bales Consumed During July.

Washington, Aug. 14.—Cotton consumed during July was 448,269 bales, exclusive of linters, compared with 462,242 in July last year, the census bureau announced today. Consumption for the 11 months ending July 31 was 5,193,659 bales against 5,050,971 last year.

Cotton on hand July 31 in manufacturing establishments was 904,414 compared with 957,561 a year ago and in independent warehouses 424,216 compared with 381,739 a year ago.

Exports were 136,173 bales against 140,710 last year and for the 11 months 8,903,315 against 8,543,794 a year ago.

Imports were 23,743 bales against 9,496 last year and for the 11 months 253,139 against 219,360 a year ago.

Cotton spindles, active, numbered 30,676,955 against 30,022,654 a year ago.

Linters consumed were 23,452 bales against 24,750 a year ago, and for the 11 months 261,607 bales against 276,379 last year; on hand in manufacturing establishments 82,928 bales against 72,393 a year ago, and in independent warehouses 33,444 against 29,148 a year ago.

Linters exported were 9,644 for the 11 months 258,996 bales.

Fun Ahead For Hubby.

"Have you any smokeless powder here?" she inquired as she made her blushing way to the cigar counter in the drug store.

"No," replied the polite cigar clerk, "we don't keep smokeless powder here."

"O dear! that's too bad. Do you know where I could get some?"

"At a gun store, perhaps; but would you mind telling me what you want it for?"

"I want to mix it with my husband's tobacco, so he won't smoke up the house with that old pipe of his," she replied, with the air of one who had solved a great problem.—The Springfield Union.

Killing Men.

There were 9,000 homicides in the United States last year. Just think of this unorganized slaughter in connection with the European war and then try to imagine the lives that would be lost if Americans went into the killing game on a governmental scale! In twenty years there will be more killings in the United States, at this rate, than will result from a year's war in Europe. The horror of the European war is intensified because more men are killed at a time, but is it any more real?—Raleigh Times.

There is just about as much political wisdom packed into the following paragraph from the Wilmington Star as in anything we have come across lately. Our people should make it a rule to send no man to the Legislature unless he stands for definite principals for State or County upbuilding. As the Star says:

"When a man wants to go to the Legislature he ought to want to go to do something for the people instead of something for himself. A man who does not know what he wants to do or does not know what he ought to do when he goes to the Legislature, generally does what the 'crowd' wants him to do. That means that sometimes he does things he ought not to do. A man who has no program of his own is generally persuaded to take a minor part in the program of some other fellow."—The Progressive Farmer.