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The Old North State.

Charlotte Observer.

In the September 16 issue of the Observer, there was published for the first time by permission of the author "Our Flag Song," the latest poem from the pen of Leonora Montero...

A musical arrangement for the poem written by the tunc Lohengrin wedding march is being prepared for the author by the well known Southern musician, Frank Nelson, of Knoxville. Already permission is being sought by various patriotic and other organizations to include the presentation of the stringing patriotic poem in their programs.

Like "Our Flag Song," which the author says, "marched right out of my heart," the famous toast to the Old North State was dashed off in a moment of patriotic fervor.

The toast was written by request for a banquet of the North Carolina society of Richmond, Va., on May 20, 1904, and was quoted at the close of his speech at that banquet by Rev. Walter W. Moore, D. D., president of the Union Theological seminary of Richmond.

The next morning the toast was published in the Richmond papers, was promptly reprinted in all the State papers, the patriotic enthusiasm it aroused, sweeping full-tide throughout the State.

Written straight from the heart, the lines of the toast strike a responsive chord in the heart of every native or adopted Tar Heel. It is still quoted at every public function and on occasion when the glories of the Old North State are being extolled:

Here's to the Land of the Long Leaf Pine.

The Summer Land, where the sun doth shine; Where the weak grow strong, and the strong grow great— Here's to "Down Home," the Old North State.

Here's to the land of the cotton blooms white.

Where the suppernongs perfume the breeze at night.

Where soft moss and jessamine mate, 'neath the murmuring pines of the Old North State.

Here's to the land where the galax-grows;

Where the rhododendron roasts glow.

Here's to the "Land of the Sky," in the Old North State.

Here's to the land where maidens are fairest,

Where friends are truest, and cold hearts are warmest;

The near land, the dear land whatever our fate,

The best land, the best land, the Old North State.

IT IS AMERICA'S FIGHT.

When all the people of the United States combine to win this is their war, that we are not merely going to the assistance of other nations, it will be well for the country. Then liberty loans will go like hot cakes, claims for exemption under the draft law will be reduced, government officials charged with the duty of building a merchant fleet will be forced to do so, the air of mild interest so noticeable in certain quarters will give place to tense determination.

As has been pointed out in these columns, there are millions of people in the United States, loyal, patriotic people, who have not yet been impressed with the real situation. They are prone to look upon the war preparations as more or less of a demonstration to bluff the Germans and encourage the allies. With the bottle has 2,000 miles away, they are disposed to doubt that our troops will ever get into the thick of it; in fact, they are of the opinion that it will all be over before we get there. Anyhow, they argue, it isn't our fight. Of course, we should help make the world safe for democracy, they say, but it really is up to Great Britain and France, whose national integrity is threatened.

It is unfortunate, though none the less true, that this sentiment is very general in some parts of the country. That does not mean that those who harbor it are devoid of patriotism; it means that they have not reached an appreciation of the real conditions and the dangers that threaten America.

Harry Linder, who is in this country to help make the American people recognize the truth about the war, said in a recent speech that we would not know what this war really means until the first hospital ships come back laden with our soldiers who will never hear or see again. Then, he says, we will realize what America is up against. "Don't think you are coming to fight for Britain, for France, for Belgium," he said, "you are coming to fight for yourselves."

It should not be necessary for Mr. Linder or any one else to come to this country to tell us these things, but if he can impress them upon the people he will do a great work. For they are truths—important, living, vital truths—which affect the well-being of every citizen of the land. We are going to have to understand, not simply to lend a helping hand to the allied nations. If Germany should break through the allied battle line on the western front, the war would soon be carried to the western hemisphere.

This is, indeed, America's fight. The danger of the American people succumbing to the false idea of a "war of convenience," is better than America's battle front should be within sight of the Rhine than for Germany's battle front to be within sight of Washington—Washington Post.

WHY THE LIBERTY LOAN INTEREST RATE WAS CHANGED

The first issue of Liberty Loan Bonds bears 3 1/2 per cent interest and are exempt from all taxes of every kind estate and inheritance taxes. Liberty Loan Bonds of the 2nd issue bear 4 per cent interest and have the same tax exemptions as the first, except that they are liable to superincumbent taxes and excess-profit taxes, as well as estate and inheritance taxes. They are not subject to the normal income tax. The reasons for the change of interest and taxability are stated by Secretary McAdoo in his speech before the American Bankers Association as follows:

"We can not sell bonds in billions on the basis of what they may be worth to the very rich. They may be offered to all people alike at one price and should appeal to all alike and upon equal terms. The result of selling a bond which bears a low rate of interest and carries exemption from graduated and superincumbent taxes, is that the poor and the people of modest means will buy them for patriotic reasons but will be unable to hold them because the return is too small. The tendency will be all the time for these bonds to be purchased from them and accumulated by the very rich without any adequate consideration moving from them either to the United States or to the original subscriber. In these circumstances the value of the tax exemption depends not upon the bonds themselves but upon a wholly extraneous fact—the extent of the wealth of the holder.

"The principle is now firmly fixed in the national policy that graduated taxes shall be laid upon wealth in order that the burden of taxation may be equitably distributed and made to bear more heavily upon the rich than the poor. Government bonds, therefore, should be issued upon a basis which will be equally just to the poor man and the rich man, so that each may purchase these bonds upon practically the same interest basis after allowing for the different scales of taxation.

"The second issue of Liberty Loan Bonds are offered upon terms fair and equitable to all alike and will make the widest possible appeal to all the people without regard to the extraneous fact that the purchaser be poor or rich. The Government cannot finance this war by making an appeal alone to the rich, nor to the man of moderate means, nor to the poor. Its appeal must be to all of the people, and all of the people must respond and by united efforts sustain the Government in its great credit operations."

HUMANITY AND THE LIBERTY BOND

Never in history has such suffering been caused by war as at the present day. Millions of men have been killed or wounded and millions in one form or another crippled for life. The progress that had been made towards the elimination of tuberculosis has been checked and the white plague is adding its hundreds of thousands of victims to the numbers of the slain. Millions of innocent helpless old women and little children have suffered and multitudes of them have died in massacres or from famine and disease. To all this physical suffering must be added the mental anxiety and distress of hundreds of millions of people whose nations are engaged in this fearful strife. The human and human misery, death, destruction and devastation is beyond all imagination.

To help bring this awful condition to an end is the duty and privilege of every man, woman and child in America. Civilization turns to this great nation as its savior from the spirit of militarism, which is so largely responsible for this world-wide calamity of war.

Everyone who subscribes to the Liberty Bonds does his or her part in liberating the world from the horrors of the present strife; in the lessening of the suffering of myriads of our fellow men and in the saving of the lives of our soldiers and sailors of the fighting forces. Into this effort for humanity, as well as for our country, everyone should throw their whole heart and soul. The sooner the war is over the better for the world.

Let everyone then realize their duty in supporting the Government by the subscription to the Liberty Bonds, that America may be the great power which will end this war and all its horrors.—By Mabel T. Boardman of the American Red Cross.

The Strange Things.

Fairbrother's Everything. Thirty and thirty-five years ago John L. Sullivan was the champion prize fighter of the world and one of the best known prize fighters of two continents. While John knocked all his human opponents out of the ring so long as he kept his physical strength, in his gladiatorial combat with Bob Fitzsimmons he was worsted. The two Johns met and Barleycorn was a winner.

Then for years Sullivan lived on his post glory, and one day woke up and cut out booze. It was too late to bring him back his strength, but he made good as his own prohibitionist, and that was worth much to him. A dispatch this week from Milford, Connecticut, relates that town went dry for the first time in ten years, and it was made possible because John L. Sullivan made a speech for prohibition. John perhaps told the audience what Barleycorn had done for him—spoke as an expert on the subject—and it did good.

When old John first cut out whiskey everybody thought it would last for a year, but for fifteen years and more he has been on the water wagon, a grim man looking back into the past and wondering why he dethroned himself. To know that he has been able to come again and knock Barleycorn out of the ring in one town, is a great victory. True, the sporting papers do not play John up as a returned gladiator—he hasn't whipped some heavy-weight champion known in sporting circles—but to know that he lived long enough to knock out the force that in other years knocked him out must be gratifying to him.

Germany is striving to fasten her system on Europe and the world, and she is doing it by force. You can help Germany's ambition by enrolling as an active member of the Food Administration. Don't be partners of the Prussians.

Items, Comment and Suggestions

By Rev. J. A. Hornaday, Pastor Dunn Methodist Church

After the service at the Methodist church last Sunday night Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Carr stopped in to spend a few minutes with the pastor and his wife. A good fire was burning in the stove, and as it was rather cool, all took seats about the stove for a pleasant hour in conversation.

Almost immediately after the service, the presence of other visitors, all young and full of life and fun. They were cordially invited to come in, which they did, all laughing as they entered. It very soon transpired that Mr. J. S. Hailey and Miss Cleo Bancum had come to the home of the Methodist preacher to have him officiate in a ceremony that would link their fortunes together for all life in this world. They had attended service at the Baptist church, and came on to the parsonage from the service there. They had invited Mr. B. M. Royster and Miss Madie to accompany them and witness the important ceremony. It required about four minutes to pronounce the mystic words that united two young lives in the holy bonds of matrimony, to be dissolved only by death. They looked happy as they started out in life as husband and wife, and our sincere wish is that all he anticipated happiness may be fully realized.

The four cornered contest for the high office of mayor of Greater New York goes merrily on. The real contest seems to be between Mayor Mitchell and Judge John F. Hyland, who is the candidate of Tammany Hall. Mr. Mitchell accuses Judge Hyland of almost every crime possible to man in places of honor, and Judge Hyland and those who are aiding him charge the mayor with many and grievous crimes. If either Mr. Mitchell or Judge Hyland are guilty of the crimes charged against them, or even one fourth of what they are charged with, they ought to be building good roads for honest use in legitimate business and pleasure. The New York World has gone into details concerning the evil life of Judge Hyland, and he has served papers on the publishers for two hundred thousand dollars damage. But no one seems to be uneasy, as it is almost certain that this suit brought for campaign purposes only, will never be brought to trial. Tammany Hall is putting forth a supreme effort to land Hyland in the office, and the betting is in his favor three to one, but we sincerely hope the great city of New York, and the Nation at large, may be delivered from such a mayor as Judge Hyland.

The sweetest music we have heard recently was the squeal of the money sharks of Chicago who undertook to make a great fortune on cold storage eggs at the expense of the honest toilers of the Nation. It seems that they have been caught with a great surplus of this commodity on their hands, and are looking for a way to dispose of thousands of dollars on them. These conscienceless speculators have appealed to the Government to save them by making cold storage eggs a part of the army ration. Incidentally these speculators, who last spring gambled on a shortage of eggs, are asking the Government to see to it that their losses be wiped out, and a profit guaranteed to them. We do not remember to have seen anything, or heard of anything, that equals this in pure gall. Of course the Government can not become a party to any such a game, and the prospect is that these sharks will lose just about the amount they had figured on making out of their venture.

Mr. LaFollette seems to have no friends in the United States Senate, and it is quite likely that he may yet be driven from the position he has disgraced in that honorable body. Senator Simmons, who unquestionably wields great influence in that body, has announced that he is in favor of his expulsion from the Senate. Of course the report of the investigating committee may change the views of Senators, and of those out of the Senate, but as it looks at present there is a good chance for the gentleman who has boasted that he is not afraid of anything in heaven or hell losing his seat.

From the statement of Senator Simmons it seems that he was the first to denounce LaFollette in the Senate, and with present light he will vote for his expulsion. North Carolina is justly proud of Senator Simmons. We do not believe there is a man in that body who works harder, or wields greater influence, and he is always on the right side of questions that arise. Not only is he on the right side of questions, but he is wise in his advocacy of any cause he espouses.

The death of Professor Gill of the faculty of Trinity College last week took a gloom over the entire College community. All the machinery of the institution ceased to move for two days as a mark of respect for the highly esteemed man who had so long and so faithfully served the institution, and who had so suddenly dropped out of ranks. No member of the faculty of that great institution held a warmer place in the hearts of those connected with it than did Prof. Gill. The secret of his success in life is, that he was a servant of God and a friend to men.

More than a hundred of the last year's students of Trinity are now at Fort Oglethorpe training for service in the great world war, and more than three hundred Trinity men are there. Yes, this writer spent last Wednesday in Raleigh, and while there incidentally heard Miss Jeannette Rankin, the only woman who has ever held a seat in the United States Congress, deliver an address. Miss Rankin represents a district in Montana, and she seems to be proud of her native State. General Julius S. Carr introduced her to the throng of people that crowded about the streets in front of the new Women's Building. General Carr said many nice things about Miss Rankin, but said he thought it was a pity she is a Republican. At

the only small... in an attractive woman in appearance, and very clearly manifested the fact that she is well informed on all the great state questions that she has to deal with as a member of Congress. Her character is full of interesting and important facts, and was delivered with great earnestness and clearness. Of course many of her hearers were prejudiced against her when they went out to hear her, but it is safe to say there was less prejudice after they heard her than before.

Last Sunday morning Mr. G. L. Hemmingway came in with his car and carried this writer and his wife out to Black's Chapel for the eleven o'clock service at that place. The day was rather gloomy and cold, and the congregation was not large. At eleven o'clock the service was begun by opening the door of the church and receiving two persons into the membership of the church on profession of saving faith in Christ. The sermon was then preached, after which the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper was administered. It looked like all present joined in this part of the service, and it was indeed inspiring. The past year Mr. E. J. Godwin has been Superintendent of the Sunday School out there, and he has laid himself out to make a success of the charge committed to him, and his efforts have been appreciated by those who have worked with him. At his request he was accused from serving longer in that capacity, and at the 4th Quarterly Conference Mr. G. L. Hemmingway was elected to that position. It is sincerely hoped that there may be a pull and together out there, and that complete success may crown the efforts that are to be put forth to make Black's Chapel Sunday School all that it ought to be.

It is difficult for some of us to understand how any body can get any comfort out of news from Russia. Recent information from that unhappy nation informs us that the Government of Russia will very soon be removed from Petrograd to Moscow. It seems that Germany gets just about everything it goes after so far as Russia is concerned. The removal of the Government from Petrograd seems to clearly indicate that this city is to be abandoned to the enemy. Yet many of the papers seem hopeful of her things for Russia. The New York World thinks the removal of the Government from Petrograd is the very best thing that could have happened, as that city has swarmed with active friends of Germany for many months. The World thinks that by removing the Government from Petrograd to Moscow, Russia will rid the world of a reasonable and lunatic influence that has dominated Petrograd, and that Kerensky will be able to so guide the ship of State that Russia's power may yet be felt in the great conflict.

The greatest wonder connected with the great world war is the endurance of the Central Powers. With ten and a half million men bearing arms against more than twice that number on the side of the Allies, the Central Powers have already held out much longer than any one at this distance could have supposed, and still they seem to be as full of vigor and success. What is the secret of their wonderful endurance? We believe it is found in the fact that Germany and her Allies are more fully impressed with the gravity of the situation than we are. Last week Germany subscribed \$3,077,500,000 to the recently war loan called for by that Government. Up to last accounts the United States, with more wealth than all the other nations put together, had subscribed only \$2,000,000,000 on the second loan called for by this Government. Of course our Government will finally do its full duty, but we are as fully impressed with the gravity of the situation as Germany is, subscriptions would come in much more readily.

Mrs. Bianca De-Sauls, the Chilean child-wife, who shot and killed her husband, John Longer De-Sauls, at Westbury, N. Y., last August, was brought before Justice Taylor in the Supreme Court at Minnola one day last week, charged with the murder of her husband. The trial will come off the first of next month.

Mrs. De-Sauls has not left her room in jail since the night of the shooting, August 3rd, until she went before the Supreme Court to hear the charges against her. She has grown wan and listless under the stress and worry of the situation she now occupies. It will be recalled that Jack De-Sauls, a handsome spend-thrift, saw the little Chilean girl, who was beautiful and supposedly wealthy, and determined to win her WITH BEER FORTUNE. He did win her, but it transpired that she had no great fortune, and he was disappointed. He first neglected her, then publicly insulted her. When she could endure his ill treatment no longer, there was a legal separation. Finally in desperation over being separated from her child, she shot her husband to death in the presence of their little boy.

On Tuesday night of this week a beautiful home marriage was celebrated at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Creel on Wilson Street. The contracting parties were Mr. William E. Templeton of Florence, S. C. and Miss Doris Pearl Creel of Dunn, N. C. The home was tastefully decorated for the occasion, and the high contracting parties smiled and looked happy as they "pledged their faith either to other" in the solemn ceremony that united them for all of life. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. E. H. Carter, the beautiful Ritual carried by the bride in the service. Only relatives of the two families were present at the marriage, with the exception of Mrs. A. R. Wilson and Miss Carrie Wilson.

Friday is "Blue Bird" day at the White Way. "Wanted—A Home," featuring Mary Mac Laren and Jack Muffall.

THE STORY OF "WANTED—A HOME" Miss Rogers, an orphan girl, tossed about by the currents of adversity, reads in a newspaper an advertisement for a servant. Applying for the position she is engaged as a household help. Dr. Prince to call another physician into consultation. The presence of arsenic in a stimulant that is

SUITS, COATS and DRESSES. NEW ONES COME BY EXPRESS EVERY DAY. We have about as fine and pretty a line of winter wearing apparel as you will find anywhere, and every day it is added to. Each express train brings us something new. You are indeed hard to suit if you cannot find something to please you in the stock we now have to show. Come over and let us show it to you. Don't forget that we also have as attractive a line of millinery as you are apt to see. We will be mighty glad to serve you in this department. GOLDSTEIN'S, Dunn's Best Store.

Pianos! Pianos! This is to inform the public that we are handling two or three of the most popular pianos built, including Behning, Christman, and others, and our Mr. Driver, who has been in the piano business for fifteen years knows just what will suit you. We are in a position to sell you a good piano at a reasonable price on very easy terms. We will take cotton for pay. You do not need all cash to buy a piano from us. We will carry your note.

Parrish & Jim Driver 120 S. Wilson Avenue, DUNN, NORTH CAROLINA. being given to Gorman is thus discovered, and Roberts, overcharging the discussion between the two physicians realizes that his crime is about to be discovered. After sending a message to Mina, followed by a letter, explaining that their plans have been frustrated, Roberts disappears. Meanwhile Mina, established on the ranch, has attracted the sincere love of Morgan and thereby gained the company of Gorman's housekeeper and her two marriageable daughters. The three women connive by secretly searching Mina's effects to discover that she has been a nurse, and when the communications come from Roberts advising Mina to "make her getaway" the plotting females open them and confront Mina with evidence of her craftiness. Morgan still believes in Mina and is in a fair way to urge marriage upon the girl when Dr. Prince arrives at the ranch to investigate the confusing and suspicious circumstances that point to Mina. The girl unburdens her heart to Morgan and Dr. Prince, and in the end finds happiness as the doctor's wife. This is the story of "Wanted—A Home," the appropriately named Bluebird Photoplay to be exhibited at the White Way Theatre on Friday, 25th with Mary Mac Laren playing the leading role. Lois Weber and Phillips Smalley have directed the production, thus creating another successor to "Shoes" and "Having the Family Name," previous Bluebirds that have established Mary Mac Laren in great favor. Following Mina to her room Roberts demands that she immediately go West, impersonating a girl sent by Morgan to recover her health; marry Morgan before he learns of his inheritance and divide the spoils with Roberts. Meanwhile Roberts is to use his position as Gorman's nurse to feed his patient poison in small portions, and ultimately end Gorman's life. Jane bursts into the room, accuses Mina of immoral practices with Roberts, calls the household servants to witness Mina's disgrace and forces the nurse to give up her position. Hopefully involved in a scandal that promised her undoing, Mina decides to co-operate with Roberts and leaves for the West, following a telegram Roberts has sent to Morgan, with Gorman's signature attached to instructions that open the hospitality of the ranch to Mina for an indefinite time. Dr. Prince and his patient, Gorman, are both mystified at Mina's sudden and unexpected departure, and it is not until Roberts retails the household scandal that Prince regretfully believes ill of the girl. Gorman's increasing weakness prompts Dr. Prince to call another physician into consultation. The presence of arsenic in a stimulant that is

Mineral to me and my daughter hadn't taken but two bottles before she was well and strong and going about the house-work feeling wonderfully improved. The results have been so remarkable in her case I believe Acid Iron Mineral will do all that is claimed for it and take pleasure in recommending it to all. I consider it a Godsend to suffering humanity." The above enthusiastic endorsement of Acid Iron Mineral, the great iron remedy, which thousands of people praise, proves how splendid it is as a tonic for the blood, kidneys, bladder, and digestion. Acid Iron Mineral may be obtained at most drug stores in large or small bottles. A teaspoonful in a glass of water makes a dose. It helps the blood drives out uric acid and other impurities and strengthens one almost from the first dose. The appetite is stimulated, digestion is helped, and the blood enriched, bringing back that rosy health glow to the cheeks and a sparkle to the lustre eyes. Note: Acid Iron Mineral is just a highly concentrated natural medicinal iron, tested and bottled by the F. W. Johnson & Co. Chemical Co., New York, Va., the makers of the famous "Iron Pills" and "Iron Compound." It is non-toxic and non-injurious. Does not affect the teeth, cause constipation or harm digestion as ordinary iron is apt to do. Get a bottle today. CROSSING THE BAR Sunset and evening star, And one clear call for me! And may there be no moaning of the bar, When I put out to sea. But such a tide as moving seems asleep, Too full for sound and foam, With that which drew from out the boundless deep Turns again home. Twilight and evening bell, And after that the dark! And may there be no sadness of farewell, When I embark; For though from out our bourne of Time and Place, The flood may bear me far, I hope to see my Pilot face to face When I have crossed the bar. —Alfred Tennyson. A food pledge membership card in the windows is the sign of a patriotic home.