

ARE WE A DEMOCRACY?

(The Public.)

American democracy must be profoundly thankful that the Russian Revolution has at no stage been taken in by the democratic political forms that prevail in France, England and America, but has insisted on economic democracy as the basis of the new order.

It is this by way of preface to an emphatic protest against the assumption, assiduously cultivated in Germany an adopted without reservation by Trotsky, that the American Government under Mr. Wilson is the agent primarily of capitalism, a socialist term for that business enterprise which involves unearned incomes for the few, to be gained by the enjoyment of privileges protected by government.

people were prepared to follow. In administrative matters he has never hesitated to abandon doctrine, as when he inaugurated a greater measure of federal control over credits and gave his support to the Federal Trade Commission—a powerful agency for guiding and equipping the Government in its approach to an extension of Government control and operation.

There were times, before the war, when many of us felt that our greatest need was an outspoken President, a propagandist, a leader whose political future meant nothing before the opportunity to enlighten the people, to shake them from their fatuous assumption that democracy could be attained without an economic reconstruction.

IN MEMORY OF MRS. D. C. McPHAIL.

On the night of January 11th, 1918, at 1 o'clock A. M., the spirit of this much beloved woman took its flight to the realms of the Heavenly world, after a duration of several months with that dreaded disease "Diabetes."

Though lingering for a good while, mama only took her bed on the 27th day of Nov., 1917, and during her sickness she was never heard to complain, but bore her sufferings patiently all times looking forward to that time when her soul should be called by that alwise Being who created all things, and who does all things well.

She was married to Mr. D. C. McPhail on the ... day of ... 1887. And to this union was born 11 children four of whom have preceded her to the heavenly land leaving five sons and two daughters, viz: Mr. Jonah, Marcelino, D. C. Jr., Gorman and Hubert, all of Sampson county, and Mrs. Jesse F. Wilson and Mrs. Lena Honeycutt, of Dunn, N. C., together with the grief stricken husband to mourn the loss of wife, and mother, to feel no longer on earth the touch of a mother's hand.

The deceased in early life joined the Methodist Church at Hopewell, of which she remained until death, ever looking forward to do service for her master, in the kingdom while here on earth.

The deceased was the daughter of Whitfield Tart, Sr., late of Sampson county, who was well known for his high character, and honesty, and she was one of a large family of children, several of whom are living. She was a sister of the late P. G. A. Tart of Dunn, N. C., S. P. E. Tart of Johnston county, Stockton, Whitfield, Jr., Winslow Tart, and Mrs. Helena Daughtry, Mrs. Joel Jones, Mrs. Lovett Warren all of Sampson County.

Her funeral was conducted at the home on Sunday the 12th by her beloved pastor, Rev. T. W. Siler, of Newton Grove, in the presence of a large congregation, and her remains were laid to rest in the family burial grounds near the home, amid tears and good-byes of many.

Written by JESSE F. WILSON, Dunn, N. C.

SPECIAL THANKS TO THE PEOPLE OF DUNN

We, the members of the First Baptist Church, Pilgrim's Chapel, of Graysville, Dunn, N. C., wish to express our hearty thanks to the many friends, both white and colored, of Dunn for their liberality in helping us to pay off our debt.

Eighteen months ago God sent to us a consecrated man, a pastor in every sense of the word, in the person of Rev. J. H. Crow.

When Rev. Crow came to us we were in debt amounting to \$700.00. He went to work with God as his leader and raised \$463.00 himself, we are thankful to say, and know that \$50.00 of that money came from his friends in Dunn, his home town.

During the 18 months that Rev. Crow has been our pastor he has paid off the mortgage claim of \$700, and has ceiled the church. The ceiling cost \$300.00 itself.

We are truly grateful to our friends of Dunn and elsewhere, both white and colored for having helped us to pay off all the debts of our church.

Since Rev. Crow has been on this field he has certainly found favor with the people and has helped many boys and girls, men and women, to behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world.

The Lord has done wonderful things for us through our pastor and friends, "Whereof we are glad," and because of all these blessings we are resolved to love Him more and serve Him better.

May the Lord richly bless you all and remember that you have a very cordial welcome to attend our services.

Preaching every First and Third Sundays by the pastor, Rev. J. H. Crow, at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school 9 a. m. Praying meeting every Wednesday night. Conference Friday night before every other Third Sunday.

Pray for us always.

PILGRIM'S CHAPEL (Colored).

BRYAN WEEPS FOR JOY

Elizabeth City Friends Show Picture of Youthful Wife

(The Independent)

When William Jennings Bryan entered the room reserved for him at the Southern Hotel in this city, after his lecture the other night the first thing that greeted his eyes was a life-size portrait of his wife when she was a young woman. Mrs. Bryan was a beautiful woman in those days, before her features had been marked by the cares of motherhood and the stress of public life.

It was late when the big man entered his room that night; indeed it was nearly 2 o'clock in the morning. He had traveled far, lost much sleep, spoken at a late hour and was much fatigued. But a great light shone in his big gray eyes when he stood in the presence of that portrait of his devoted wife. He reverently took off his hat, his great military cape fell from his shoulder and he stood there for a full moment lost in reverie.

"Well! Well! where did it come from." One or two who had entered the room with him, waited for him to say more; but he didn't say more; he could say more, for his eyes had filled with tears and his voice was hushed with emotion. The one or two had entered the room with him said good-night softly and left him alone with his dreams.

The portrait of the youthful Mrs. Bryan belonged to Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Westcott of this city. Mrs. Westcott had shown the picture to C. R. Pugh, manager of the Chamber of Commerce, just before Mr. Bryan came. Mr. Pugh borrowed the portrait and an easel and placed it in Mr. Bryan's room at the hotel.

The next morning there was a distinguished caller at the little tailor shop of Maurice Westcott South Pine Street. Mr. Bryan found out where the portrait came from and lost no time in showing his appreciation by calling upon its owner.

Another little incident in connection with Mr. Bryan's visit here has just come to light. Mrs. W. J. Griffin, of Roanoke Island, presented Mr. Bryan with two bottles of grape juice made from the grapes of the mother vineyard on Roanoke Island the first grape vineyard on the American continent, venerable mother of the cup that Bryan made famous.

PET PHRASES BY BILLY SUNDAY

"Old Kaiser Bill's bunch really won't know what hell is until Uncle Sam gets through with them." "Bryan is as clean as a hound's tooth though I do not agree with him on the peace proposition."

"What gets my goat here is how the government clerks can live on the salaries paid them—that is buy grub and top themselves out right." "It looks like a hold-up to me—this \$50 dollars a month for a room that cost seven or ten bucks per month a year ago. I thought guys used guns to do that kind of work."

"Senator Vandaman talk me that Mississippi is the first state to ratify the prohibition amendment. Well the devil will have pneumonia when he gets the fall returns from Dixie. I know 'em down there."

"Nix on the red tape in anything. Uncle Sam is slacking it right and left to get action with some size to it."

to lick the Kaiser out (the Kaiser red tape out of the church. I will struggle about anything."

"The best of men and the money to lick hell out of the Kaiser and now we need everybody on their feet for the scraping and praying—a great combination."

"The devil is a smart guy. He never has appendicitis nor peritonitis, he's always Johnny on the spot."

"I don't believe in gehenna or hades I believe in plain old-fashioned h-e-l-HELL."

"I don't see why Washington folks don't try to help a stranger instead of pickin' 'em clean. Thirty bucks for a ten buck room. Wow!"

"Why not raise the school teachers' salaries and pay them for twelve months work? O the parsimonious salaries paid your teachers and preachers!"

"You ought to let your teachers lick your kid and let the kid go to school with three pairs of pants on like I used to do."

"Your Washington monument is not only for George but his mother. If she had been a Mrs. Happy Holman we wouldn't have had George."

"Living in Washington is higher than any place I have ever been and gets my goat. Congress should raise its own wages and a lot of others along with 'em."

"You soldiers can have anything Uncle Fuller has got. Come down here to bunk and get your grub in the restaurant if you get up against it."

"Old Solomon could have grubbed up the whole Liberty loan bond issue and could have had Rockefeller for his chauffeur, Carnegie for his butler and J. Pierpont Morgan to cut his lawn. Some kate, that wise old guy had."

THE WOMAN'S PART

I let him go, I bade him go In answer to the call. When well I knew that black despair Would hold my soul in thrall.

I gripped his hand, I forced a smile; This was the woman's part, And all the while an icy hand Had clutched my bleeding heart.

My boy has gone, and in his place Stern duty rears his head; I must not grieve and weep and mourn, But pray and work instead.

"Somewhere in France, the sad refrain Beats in my forevered brain; 'Oh, God,' I breathe a fervent prayer, 'Bring him safe home again.'"

SPRING TONICS.

More Mollies-Coddies Die in Winter Than in Summer

"Come on out doors you may like it," is the advice of the State Board of Health in a recent bulletin. "More people die indoors than out. Come on out, get some good fresh oxygen, and sunlight and live."

The very gratifying decrease in the number of deaths each year for several years past is believed to be the result of improved sanitation around the home particularly to better screening, as well as to the rather extensive use of anti-typhoid vaccination campaigns forty-eight million dollars over that have been carried on in a number of the more progressive counties.

The John A. McKay Mfg. Co., Dunn (Incorporated) General Foundry, Machine and Metal Works. We make, deal in, Rebuild and Repair all kinds of machinery. We have one of the best plants of this class in the State. We carry in stock at all times a nice line of Steam Fittings and Mill Supplies Shafting, Boiler, Tubes, Pulleys, Mandrels, Swing Saw Machines, etc.

HAVE YOU SEEN THE LITTLE DIXIE FLYER? If you have been looking for a Classy looking car, with good qualities and appearances of high priced cars, and selling for around \$1,000.00, we have it. Built by the Kentucky Wagon Company, and has the good qualities of the famous OLD HICKORY WAGON. PARRISH AUTO CO. STATE DISTRIBUTORS. Dunn, N. C. Raleigh, N. C.

corresponding indoor records. The old bogey about 'night air' and 'damp air' being unhealthy is fast losing cast with intelligent people. Night air is really purer than day air and it does not carry malaria spores as it carries mosquitoes.

WHOLE SOME COMEDY IN "HUMAN HEARTS." Tom Hogan, the honest blacksmith; Jim Mason, the comical tramp, "with a heart of gold" and all the other characters that have made "Human Hearts" a classic among lovers of plays of the "homespun" class, made their annual appearance in this city last night.

Judging from the size and enthusiasm of the audience, the time-honored play has lost none of its charm. "Human Hearts" has been before the public long enough for its story to be known to the average theatre goer. It appeals strongly to a large class of play lovers.

TYPHOID FEVER DECREASING Annual Deaths Decreasing Rapidly Meets Cases Occur During Fly Season.

Another interesting fact in connection with typhoid is that it seems to be a summer disease—a fly time disease. During the last five months of 1917 the number of cases of typhoid reported from August to December inclusive by months were as follows: 693, 400, 283, 144 and 52.

HUMAN HEARTS HOLDS ITS GRIP That play with human interest is slow to lose its grip on theatre goers was proved last night, when a large audience witnessed the opening of a week's engagement of "Human Hearts" at the Granby. This old play, which was written by Hal Reid, and has made a fortune for the author, has been in Norfolk time and again, but always at the Academy of Music.

SHALL WE SNARL WHILE MEN DIE? Governor Bickett to Goldsboro Red Cross Workers.

The gigantic task of the year is the winning of the war. Standing in the shadow of this task I have no stomach for stumping the State on a Republican. The son of the Republican and the son of the Democrat are going over the top and will fall side by side in the great adventure.

Robert Jordan, of Raleigh, spent Sunday here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Jordan.