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LOCAL NEWS IN BRIEF FORM

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO THE READERS OF THE PATRIOT FAR AND NEAR.

Recommend Postmistress.—Congressman Stedman has recommended Miss Mina Morris as postmistress at Walkertown, Forsyth county. The appointment will be made in a few days.

Revival Meeting.—The pastor, Rev. F. L. Townsend, announces that a revival meeting will begin at Holt's chapel next Sunday at 11 o'clock. An invitation is extended to the public generally to attend the services.

School Principal.—Upon recommendation of Dr. J. L. Mann, superintendent of the city schools of Greensboro, C. W. Lawrence has been elected by the board of commissioners as principal of the Ashe street school for negroes.

Preaching at Mt. Hope.—Rev. Shuford Peeler will preach at Mt. Hope Reformed church on Sunday morning at 11 o'clock and at Brick church in the afternoon at 2.30. The new members will be received at Mt. Hope Sunday morning.

Furniture Business Better.—J. T. Ryan, secretary of the Southern Furniture Agency, states that the furniture business in High Point and throughout the country is fast reviving with promises of conditions reaching normal at an early date.

Dr. Boyles Back.—Dr. J. H. Boyles, who has been in Rochester, Minn., for several weeks in the interest of his health, has returned home and is feeling fine. He was able to be up street yesterday and from all appearances is rapidly regaining his health.

Miss Jones in Concert.—Miss Annie Jones, of this city, who has been in the New York School of Music this summer, rendered two piano solos in a recital at the institution recently. She played the "Spring Song," by Liebling, and "March Grottesque," by Sinding.

Milk Supply Still Better.—The semi-monthly report on the dairies of the city given out this week is better than any this summer. The bacterial count is lower and the percentage of butter fat higher. Inspector Hornaday says the dairies are using much better methods than they did formerly.

On Social Service.—Mr. A. W. McAllister made a speech on social service in Kinston Monday night under the auspices of the social welfare league of that town. Mr. McAllister is a recognized authority on social welfare work, to which he has devoted much attention during the past few years.

Death of Child.—Jeanette, the 10-month-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Staley, died Monday night at 9 o'clock at the family residence near Spring Garden street. Funeral services were conducted from the residence Tuesday at noon. Rev. Mr. Jones officiating. Interment was at Friendship.

Negro Gets Contract.—The city commissioners have let the contract for the negro school building on East Washington street to L. B. Jeffries, a negro contractor. The lowest bidder was M. L. Holladay, but after he was awarded the bid he asked to be let out because he had made a mistake in his figures.

Mrs. Anthony Dead.—Mrs. O. L. Anthony died at her home, 15 miles south of the city, yesterday morning at 7 o'clock. She is survived by a husband, two children, a father and a sister. The funeral was held from Shiloh church near Julian, this morning at 11 o'clock. Interment was in the church cemetery.

Mrs. John Jones Dead.—Mrs. John Jones died at her home at Guilford College Monday morning at 10.30 o'clock. The deceased is survived by a husband and two sons, William and Fred. Death resulted from pellagra. The funeral was conducted from the Friends' meeting house at Guilford College Tuesday morning at 11 o'clock, by Rev. Mr. Clegg. Interment was in Guilford College cemetery.

Working on Pomona Road.—The Spring Garden road is being widened to fifty feet out near Lindley park, in accordance with the terms of a petition to the county board of commissioners made two months ago. This work is in progress at and beyond the fair ground turn and the county is grading the new portion of the road into the main thoroughfare. The big hump of earth at the turn to the fair ground which has hitherto obscured the road is being cut down.

Educational Rally.—The people of southeastern Guilford are looking forward with interest to the Greensboro township educational rally to be held at Pleasant Union the second Saturday in September. The members of the county board of education and Superintendent Foust are among those who will make short addresses. A picnic dinner will be served.

Picnic at Reidsville.—The Reidsville Commercial and Agricultural Association is giving a Brunswick stew and barbecue at that place today. Invitations have been sent to people of Rockingham, Caswell, Alamance, Guilford and Stokes counties and preparations have been made to entertain hundreds of men, women and children.

To Study Dentistry.—Miss Ella Cox, who has been in the office of Dr. J. J. Hamlin, at High Point, since the first of the year, will enter the University of Maryland the first of October to study dentistry. Miss Cox is the daughter of Dr. B. F. Cox, a prominent physician who lives in Palmersville, Stanley county. Dr. Cox is related to the Coxes in High Point and Randolph counties and is also related to Dr. Hamlin, as his grandmother was a Cox.

Will Get Searchlights.—Garland Daniel, secretary of the Central Carolina fair, has been endeavoring to arrange for the loan of one or more searchlights from the United States government during the fair here this fall, and he was advised through Congressman Charles M. Stedman Tuesday that the matter can be arranged. It is not known what power lights will be obtained, but they will certainly add quite an attraction to the fair grounds at night.

Negro Conference Closes.—The Greensboro District Sunday School and Epworth League Brotherhood Convention of the negro M. E. church closed Sunday night at Rhode Island church. Several interesting papers were read during the convention. Delegates from Winston-Salem, Wilmington and other towns in the state were present and made talks to the convention. Services were held by the members of the convention at the convict camp at the fair grounds Sunday afternoon.

A New Health Officer.—At the regular meeting of the city commissioners Monday afternoon, Milton K. Tyson, president of the negro civic league, was appointed as a health officer to work in the negro settlements under the direction of Health Officer Donavant. The appointment of Tyson to this work is simply in keeping with the desire and determination of the health officers and city officials to not leave a single stone unturned in making Greensboro the leading town in the state from the standpoint of health and sanitation.

To Improve Streets.—The necessary surveys have been made by the city engineer for the draft of ordinances preparatory to paving Tate, West Lee and Lithia streets. Ordinances for the first two mentioned will be drawn at once by City Attorney Cooke, but there will be no action relative to Lithia unless property owners along this thoroughfare volunteer to donate land to widen it. The commissioners do not feel that money should be expended on the street as it stands at present. It is up to the property owners to act if they want a pavement laid.

Will Stand by City.—It is announced that the state board of health will support the city authorities in their efforts to get the trustees of Guilford College to install a better system of sewerage purification or empty the sewerage somewhere else than on Greensboro's water shed. The city officials sometime ago served notice to this effect on the college trustees. The college asked the state board of health to approve its manner of disposing of the sewage. This the board refused to do. It is not known just what position the college will now take.

State Normal Opening.—The 24th annual session of the State Normal and Industrial College will open September 15. The president, Dr. J. I. Foust, announced Tuesday that as usual the college will be filled to the limit. The first faculty meeting will be held on the evening of Monday, the 13th. On that date, also, the training school will be opened. Dr. Foust announced that Miss Innes, the dietitian, has resigned, and that her successor will be Miss Daisy Brooks, of Winston-Salem. Miss Brooks was trained at Teachers' College, Columbia University. She has had successful experience and comes to the Normal College highly recommended.

EDITOR JOE M. REECE DEAD

WELL KNOWN NEWSPAPER MAN AND CITIZEN ANSWERS FINAL SUMMONS.

Joseph Martin Reece, editor of the Greensboro Daily Record, died Tuesday morning at 10.20 o'clock, after an illness of nearly three months, during which time his family and friends knew that it was only a question of time until the end would come. While the announcement was not a surprise, news of his death was received as a shock by people of the city. Arterio sclerosis was the cause of his death. During his long illness he was unconscious nearly all the time. Saturday he began sinking and Tuesday morning the end came peacefully.

The funeral was held yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock from the First Presbyterian church, of which Mr. Reece had long been a member. Rev. Dr. Melton Clark, the pastor, conducted the service. The deacons of the church were pall-bearers. During his illness Mr. Reece requested that friends be asked not to send flowers and had given directions for a simple funeral. An unusually large number of people attended the service. Interment was in Greene Hill cemetery.

Mr. Reece is survived by his widow, who was before marriage Miss Alice McMurray. No children were born to the couple, but they reared three children of Mrs. Reece's sister, whom they loved as if their own children and upon whom they bestowed every parental affection. These are Mrs. Frank P. Morton, of Charlotte; Mrs. J. A. Williams, of Greensboro, and Mr. Charles H. Robertson, of Peoria, Ill.

At Jamestown, on June 10, 1848, Mr. Reece was born. All of his 67 years and a little more were spent in Guilford county. His father, William H. Reece, was for several years station agent at Jamestown. When he was still a youth his father came to Greensboro and purchased the property on which the Record office now stands and which is still in the family. This property was then occupied by a hotel which Mr. Reece's father conducted.

Early in life Mr. Reece entered a newspaper plant. Having obtained a taste of printer's ink, he never left the work. He worked in the mechanical department of The Patriot and on other papers and in job plants in the city. He was in the job printing business with Messrs. C. F. Thomas and H. J. Elam at different times.

On November 17, 1890, Messrs. Reece and Elam founded the Daily Record, an afternoon paper, which has been regularly issued ever since. At first it was not a financial success, but in a few years it was well established and is now a valuable piece of property. Its two-story building occupies a site on West Market street, where the old hotel of Mr. Reece's father stood. In 1902 Mr. Elam sold his interest in the business to Mr. and Mrs. Reece. Mr. Elam is still connected with the paper as advertising manager.

Mr. Reece was not a brilliant editor, but it is doubtful if the editorials of any man in the state were more generally read. He had a rare sense of humor, an easy and plain style of writing that had a charm of its own, and a vast amount of common sense that ever gave him poise. He was a good judge of men and measures, had intuition that appalled people who tried to mislead him, and always spoke and wrote plainly what he thought. He was ever a staunch Democrat and believed in the principles of his party. He never cared for any sort of political preferment and refused anything of the kind offered him.

Baseball was his recreation. He rarely missed a game in the city. He was a charter member of "Tammany," the circle of Greensboro's older men that meet about the court house steps in summer and in County Treasurer McKinney's room in winter. This was his only club and lodge. This unique body is not organized, yet its members are well known. They attended the funeral in a body.

Calvert in the Race.—Thomas I. Calvert, who is now assistant attorney general, will be among the candidates in the Democratic primary for Attorney General Bickett's place. This makes four candidates. The others are Judge Frank Carter, of Asheville; W. A. Self, of Hickory, and Col. Edmund Jones, of Lenoir.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS FOR HALF A WEEK.

The following are some of the real estate transfers of the week:
R. W. Hodgkin and wife to Mary D. Tyler and Louise B. Alexander, a tract in Morehead township, on Belmead avenue and Spring street; consideration, \$10.

W. J. Johnson to W. M. Hart, tract in Friendship township, adjoining the lands of Mildred Edwards and George L. Morris and containing 4 and 1/2 acres more or less; consideration, \$100.

R. A. Crutchfield and wife to L. S. Hudson, tract in Morehead township adjoining the lands of Mary Manning and others, being lots Nos. 7 and 8 in Pomona Heights; consideration, \$325.

F. P. Conrad and wife, Martha, to G. F. Rule, a lot in High Point, adjoining the property of Shellhorse and Newlin, and containing 3,600 square feet; consideration, \$500.

A. Sherrod and wife to D. W. Stroup, lot No. 16 in High Point, adjoining the property of the High Point Development Company; consideration, \$500.

D. W. Stroup and wife, to A. Sherrod, lot No. 5 in the city of High Point, in block No. 14; consideration, \$500.

C. F. Bradshaw and wife, Gertie, to Ava Victor Battle, a lot in Gibsonville adjoining the property of J. Davidson, Mineola mills and Hanner lands and containing one-half acre, more or less; consideration, \$200.

C. F. Edwards and wife to Myrtle Brooks, a tract in Friendship township, containing 4 1/2 acres. The consideration named was \$175.

Isaac Gilmer to Percy Gilmer, a tract in Clay township, containing 12 acres; for a consideration of \$100.

A deed for lot No. 4 in section No. 6 of the High Point Development Company was also filed. The contracting parties were M. C. Culler and wife to W. G. Ferguson, and the consideration was named as \$550.

GUILFORD ONE OF LEADERS IN NUMBER OF AUTOMOBILES.

The county of Guilford had paid in to the office of secretary of state for automobile license, \$5,881.75, and this puts her second in the list of counties so far, Mecklenburg leading with \$5,884.25. According to these figures, Guilford is but \$2.50 behind Mecklenburg, and if the people here who run autos without license number, were to pay up the Mecklenburg total would be surpassed, judging from the record of the police in arresting people without license.

Mr. E. G. Sherrill writes that Guilford surpassed Forsyth by \$2,500 and Buncombe by \$1,500 and that the only other county whose receipts may approach those of this county is Wake.

One of the most important facts about the purchase of automobile license of the state department is that 80 per cent of the price paid will return to each of the counties to be used on the roads. Guilford will get back this year \$4,705.40 and Mecklenburg just exactly two dollars more from this fund.

CANNING CLUB GIRLS HAVING A BIG WEEK.

This is a big week for the girls of the Guilford county canning clubs. A large number of the girls, accompanied by Miss Grace Schaeffer, director of the work in the county, went on a camping trip on Deepriver, near Freemans' mill, and remained until yesterday.

Saturday, at Guilford Battle Ground, there is to be a big picnic for both the girls and boys of the county clubs. The public is extended an invitation to attend this event, and a big basket dinner will be offered as one of the attractions. Mr. Robinson and Mrs. Morris Witt, of the state department of agriculture, Raleigh, will be present for the event and will deliver short talks for the benefit of the boys and girls. Club songs by the girls will furnish the musical feature of the event.

This afternoon at 2.30 o'clock the members of the Jamestown canning club will give a public demonstration for the Jamestown Woman's Club, at the request of the latter, at the home of Mrs. Oscar Bundy.

A public demonstration will also be given Friday afternoon by the girls at Guilford College. This will be at the home of Miss Fannie Smith at 2.30 o'clock. Miss Schaeffer will be present to assist in these demonstrations.

WILL TAKE DARDANELLES

CAPTURE OF PRIZE BY ALLIES NOW SEEMS ASSURED—OTHER WAR NEWS.

Optimistic reports concerning the Gallipoli operations have been circulating for the past few days and prophecies are freely made that a few weeks will see the close of the allies' most difficult task in the near east. The Turks, too, expect an Anglo-French success, if the news reaching Sofia from Constantinople is reliable.

The allies feel that they don't need the aid of the Balkan states in the Dardanelles operations but do want them to help fight Austria. Serbia's decision on the allies' proposals for satisfying Bulgaria's aspirations is expected soon. It is believed that Serbia will grant the necessary territory, thus assuring the allies of Bulgaria joining with them. This would open the way for Rumania to join the allies.

Rumania wants assurances that Bulgaria will not attack her before she commences to move her troops. It is confidently expected that all of these questions will be settled satisfactorily to the allies and that within the same period the Greeks' policy will be announced definitely. The announcement of Serbia's decision, however, is not expected to be made for several days.

Meanwhile the Austro-Germans are aiming more heavy blows at Russia, hoping to put her on the defensive indefinitely, thus permitting the removal of the Teutons to other fronts, particularly Serbia and Italy. The Russians are offering stiff resistance at almost every point in the Baltic provinces. The Austro-Germans claim progress on all sides of the Brest Litovsk, as well as other advances.

Paris reports much artillery activity, both in Belgium and France. There also has been heavy fighting in the Vosges but no changes. A report from Switzerland says Germany is preparing to send additional troops and supplies to Alsace.

A statement from an authoritative British source says that Germany, on July 31, had 1,800,000 men on the western and 1,400,000 on the eastern front, while Austria had 1,120,000 soldiers fighting against Russia. It goes on to state that while it is estimated that Germany could raise eight or nine million men, it is not believed it can arm and keep up more than what now is the total on both fronts. It estimates that Germany's total casualties to the end of June was 1,672,000 men, of whom 300,000 were killed, 15,000 died of disease and the others were missing, wounded and prisoners.

It is reported that Rumania has ordered all railway rolling stock in the kingdom to be placed at the disposal of the minister of war September 14.

Break With Germany Coming.

Six days have passed since a German submarine sunk the Arabic with the loss of two American lives, and the American government still is without the detailed and official information necessary to shape its course.

The only notable development is a break in the official silence at the White House. Secretary Tumulty, after conferring with President Wilson, issued this statement:

"As soon as all the facts regarding the Arabic are ascertained, our course of action will be determined."

Secretary Lansing declared all the information so far in the hands of the state department was fragmentary. Ambassador Page at London, who had forwarded by mail a detailed statement including some affidavits of American survivors, was instructed to send immediately a summary by cable. Some dispatches were received from him, but they were not made public, because it was understood the department was unwilling to give out material it considered incomplete.

The United States had clearly expressed its opposition to the destruction of merchant ships without warning, and had pointedly warned Germany against repetition of such tragedies in which Americans are involved. State department officials believe it is not now incumbent on the American government to ask Germany for an excuse for the conduct of the submarine commander who sunk the Arabic.

It is assumed that unless Germany wishes to make an outright issue with the United States, some explanation

will be volunteered. Ambassador Germany was instructed to report whether he had received any such explanation. He was not, however, instructed to ask for one.

It is said the state department will not necessarily wait indefinitely on Germany before taking whatever action is decided on, nor does it intend to invite or encourage argument. All it wants now are the facts.

When these are assembled, and officials are convinced their evidence is properly substantiated, President Wilson will lay the case before the cabinet.

Chancellor Wants Peace.

At the secret conference of cabinet ministers, political leaders and influential writers, called by the German imperial chancellor before the reassembling of the Reichstag last Thursday, the Telegraaf says, Karl Helfferich, secretary of the treasury, explained that the new German war loan would completely exhaust the empire's financial resources and that the increase in "exchequer" bonds would cause bankruptcy. Therefore, Dr. Helfferich urged, it was needful to prepare for an honorable peace.

Chancellor Von Bethmann-Hollweg, according to the same report, declared that the difficulties of the empire were increasing and advised his hearers to use their influence to settle down "bellifera" inclinations and expansion policy in the Reichstag and the country and carefully to prepare peace proposals which would be acceptable to the four members of the entente.

Dr. Derburg's report of the failure of his mission in the United States, and other neutral countries, the Telegraaf says, made a strong impression on the conference.

Lieut. Gen. Count Von Moltke, former chief of the general staff, declared that he fully agreed with the chancellor and added that only those not fully informed on the situation could hope for the possibility of complete peace.

The story concludes: to adopt a resolution advocating moderation in the Reichstag, whereupon the chancellor declared that if a majority should show an irreconcilably chauvinistic attitude he would be obliged to resign, as he could not accept responsibility for Germany's disaster.

MAJOR STEDMAN HAS NO AVOWED OPPONENT.

While candidates for Congress have been announcing themselves in other congressional districts of the state, there has been a noticeable death of proposed candidates against Major Charles M. Stedman in the fifth district. It has been said from time to time that the major would have opposition next year in the primaries, but it now looks as if his opponents have not been found. Certainly no man has been mentioned who has avowed his candidacy. It is also certain that Major Stedman is not worried about the matter. He is now serving his third term and is probably stronger with the people than he has been at any time before. He has told his friends that he will ask for renomination. He has always been a staunch advocate of the primary for the selection of party candidates, and naturally he is glad that if he is opposed his cause will be submitted to all of the Democrats of the district. The names that have been mentioned as possible candidates are Solicitor Porter Graves, Mr. Victor S. Bryant, General B. S. Royster and Judge E. B. Jones. None of them have authorized the use of their names in connection with the fight.

Will Print Ordinances.—The city officials will shortly issue a pamphlet containing all provisions of the traffic ordinances of Greensboro. Many of them are of recent enactment and are, to an extent, unfamiliar. The object of the pamphlet will be to acquaint everybody with the provisions and thus eliminate possible pleas of "ignorance" when a violator is called upon to pay a visit to Judge S. Glenn Brown.

Mrs. Laura York Dead.—Mrs. Laura E. York, aged 84, died yesterday at 3 o'clock at her home in Pomona. The deceased is survived by a husband, Abel H. York, two sons, Claud C. York, of Pomona, and John B. York, of Rameur. The funeral services were held this morning at 11 o'clock from Hickory Grove church. Rev. Mr. Needham conducted the services.

Opportunities Are Constantly Getting By You. Grab This One

Young men's suits in all wool fabrics up to present styles, best weaves and big values at the original prices now being offered you at half. These are selected garments and guaranteed to be all that is claimed.

\$6.50 Boyden Oxfords reduced to \$5.00.

\$6.50 Boyden Oxfords in Enid and Perfecto lasts reduced to \$3.50

\$1 Regal Shirts always a BARGAIN at \$1.

Savoy Shirts \$1.50.

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NEW DAY IN LIFE OF JAPAN FOR FIRST TIME IN HISTORY OF EMPIRE WILL BE NOTE OF DEMOCRACY.

For the first time in the history of the Japanese empire, extending over 2,500 years, an emperor is to accede to the throne in the presence of the representatives of his people. That is one great reason why the coronation of Emperor Yoshihito, which takes place on November 10, is regarded as one of the supreme events in Japanese national life and why it is being looked forward to with such eagerness and delight by the emperor's subjects.

Strictly speaking, the ceremony is not a coronation, but an accession. The rulers of Nippon wear no crown upon their heads, but in the presence of the spirits of their ancestors they formally accede to the dignity and prerogatives of emperorship. However, in popular parlance, the coming great event is usually referred to as the coronation.

The accession or coronation ceremonies will last through a fortnight, and will revolve chiefly about the imperial palaces in the ancient capital of Kyoto. The official ceremonies may be said to be grouped under three heads—those of the accession proper, the Daijosal or grand thanksgiving festivals and the proclamation of the accession before the various imperial mausoleums.

In view of the fact that her majesty the empress is expected to become a mother about the time of the coronation, the emperor doubtless will proceed alone to Kyoto with great pomp and state, carrying with him in a specially constructed train of exquisite workmanship and decoration the three sacred treasures which symbolize the authority and power of the throne. These treasures are the sacred mirror, the sacred sword and the comma-shaped jewel, which are always kept in the sacred sanctuary in the imperial palace at Tokyo. The sword and gem are sometimes taken by the emperor when he leaves the palace, but the sacred mirror, which is the very essence of the holiness and divinity of the emperor, is never removed from the palace except on the occasion of a coronation.

After staying one night in the city of Nagoya, Emperor Yoshihito will proceed to Kyoto and stay at the Niijo palace. It is there that the ceremonies of the accession will take place in the presence of the members of the court, the ministers of state, members of the diplomatic corps and for the first time in history, representatives of the people who, in this case, will be the members of the Diet. The detailed program of the coronation has not yet been announced, but it is expected that no foreign country will dispatch a special envoy, and that the various powers will be represented by the ambassadors and ministers regularly accredited to Japan. One reason for this is the belief that the European war may be continuing at the time of the coronation.

The services of the accession will take place in what is known as the Shunkyo temple, where the gorgeous throne of the emperor will be placed, and where will be witnessed a rare picture of court nobles and priests dressed in the ancient and picturesque ceremonial robes. The foreign representatives will be ushered to their seats to the sound of flutes and drums. The doors of the sanctuary, where the sacred mirror is placed, will be opened and offerings spread before the altar. Then the emperor, preceded by the lord chamberlain and minister of the household, who carry respectively the sword and gem, will make his entrance, followed by the prince of the blood, ministers of state and the members of the coronation commission.

A moment of silence and then the emperor will go to the altar and read an address, proclaiming to the spirits of his ancestors that he has received the sacred treasures and that he then and there ascends to the throne, which is the seat of the son of Heaven. The princes and the princesses of the blood will render homage and other Japanese in their turn will do the same.

At the second ceremony, which will be held in the Shishiden palace, Emperor Yoshihito will announce to his subjects his accession to the throne. Members of both houses, local governors and other persons representing the people will be present at this function, as well as the members of the diplomatic corps.

In striking contradistinction to the last coronation, which was conducted entirely and exclusively in the presence of the court, in the coming ceremonies not only the people and representatives of foreign powers, but even a delegation of chiefs from the native tribes of Formosa will be present. This last is the idea of Premier Count Okuma, who wishes, while preserving the dignity and sanctity of the ceremonies, to bring in the note of democracy and popular representation.

The Daijosal or thanksgiving festivals, will take place at the Yuki Temples. These are two of the temples of Heaven, and the Suki dedicated to the deities of earth. It is in these sacred precincts that the emperor, alone and unseen, will eat of the sacred rice, which has been sown and tended and harvested by virgins in the eastern and western provinces of the empire. In each case the emperor cleanses himself in a bath of sacred water, after which, donning special robes, he will pray successively before the heavenly and earthly deities, offering up thanks for his glorious and happy accession.

Following days will be marked by thanksgiving banquets, with old-fashioned song and dance. Court and people will give themselves over to rejoicing. There will be a great military review at Tokyo and an imposing naval spectacle in the bay of Yokohama.

When the ceremonies of Kyoto have been concluded, the emperor will visit the tombs of his predecessors to proclaim to their spirits his accession to the throne.

STATE RAPIDLY GROWING WEALTHY, SAYS MR. DAVIS.

That North Carolina is rapidly growing wealthy under the prohibition regime is shown by figures of the bank deposits in the state just secured by Rev. R. L. Davis, secretary of the North Carolina Anti-Saloon League.

The figures secured by Mr. Davis not only include deposits in national banks, but also deposits in state and private banks, and in the postal savings banks.

His figures show that in 1908, the total bank deposits in the state were \$53,894,519 against \$90,465,211 in 1914, an increase in deposits of \$36,569,692. It will be interesting to note that the deposits for the year before totaled \$100,000,000, the figures for this year being based on the year during which the European war has been in progress.

The figures compiled by Mr. Davis show an increase of \$5,746,651 in the capital stock or banks for the year 1914 over the year 1908. The total capital stock for all banks was \$14,302,058 in 1908 against \$20,138,709 in 1914.

The fast increasing wealth of the state is shown, too, in the valuation of real and personal property. The gain in 1913, the latest figures available, over the year 1908 in real estate was \$72,619,450, and the gain in the valuation of personal property for the same year was \$38,307,247. The value of real property in 1908 was \$287,459,602 and in 1913 \$360,079,052; the value of personal property in 1908 was \$174,526,792 and in 1913, \$213,324,039.

Especially encouraging is the report of the amount of money spent in the state for educational purposes. The report of Hon. J. Y. Joyner, state superintendent of public instruction, shows that the expenditures in 1914 totaled \$3,119,602.72. The expenditures for 1908 totaled \$2,953,160.19. That shows an increase in the expenditures of \$166,442.53.

The revenue of the state showed a gain in 1914 over the year 1908 of \$1,515,850.24. The revenue for 1908 totaled \$2,616,439.62 and in 1914, \$4,132,289.86. The revenue does not include any money secured from the sale of bonds.

UNLOCK SHACKLES, LIFT DOOR, WALK OUT OF JAIL.

Leaving no address and not even sending a post card back to bid their friends, the officers, goodby, four convicts walked out of the Catawba county jail Monday morning about 1 o'clock and mixed themselves up with the landscape. There were five men in all on the road force in Newton township, and one, Jay Bost, a Hickory negro, refused to escape. He has till the first of the month to serve. Lee Anderson, a Burke negro, after serving all but thirty days of a two-year sentence for stealing two pounds of butter from a freight car, joined the flight. James Smith, of Wilkes county, had two and a half months to serve. Tom Wingates and a nameless South Carolina negro would have been released yesterday, their terms being out, but they seemed to want to go so bad they couldn't wait.

An iron shoe last and a wire nail were used to loosen the shackles, and they lifted the latticed iron door from its hinges, slipped down stairs, unlocked the jail's rear door and spread their pinions. It is interesting to note that they were housed in the old "debtors" room in the jail, where insolvents used to be locked up till they made terms with their creditors. This makes nine escapes from the jail in the last three months.

The Gauchos of the Argentine are in the habit of hunting skunks, not merely for their fur, but also for their flesh.

FARMERS' INSTITUTES SHOW IN FAVOR RAPIDLY.

Both the number of farmers' institutes held each year and the attendance at these meetings is steadily increasing, according to a report on farmers' institute work which has just been published by the department as bulletin No. 269. During the fiscal year ending June 30, 1914, the report states, 25,238 of these institutes were held throughout the country, with a total attendance of 3,656,381. This is an increase in attendance of 26 per cent over that of any previous year. On the other hand, the expense of conducting the work was nearly \$63,000 less than last year, the total cost for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1914, being \$447,897.51.

The farmers' institute organization conducts its work under many different forms, so that it is almost impossible to summarize its activities briefly. For example, in addition to the ordinary meetings, there were movable schools in 13 states which had a registered attendance of 112,498 different people. Field demonstration meetings were also held in 15 states, although no record of the attendance was kept. Special railroad trains were organized in 17 other states to aid in giving lectures and demonstrations. A detailed analysis of this work, showing the number of different kinds of meetings in each state, the attendance, and the duration of each, is contained in the bulletin already mentioned. This bulletin also contains a number of notes on agricultural extension work of a similar nature in foreign countries.

Will Take Care of Cotton.

Treasury officials have made public the announcement by Secretary McAdoo that, in view of the action of allies in making cotton contraband, he would, if it became necessary, deposit \$30,000,000 or more of gold in the federal reserve banks in Atlanta, Richmond and Dallas, to enable the reserve banks to rediscount loans on cotton secured by warehouse receipts made by national banks and state banks belonging to the federal reserve system.

Try Coble's Croup and Pneumonia Remedy for all cold troubles. It's liquid; you rub it on. If it fails to relieve instantly, you get your money back.

Watch the date on your face.

SPECIAL SALE OF TOOTHBRUSHES

We have placed on sale all Toothbrushes that sold from 25c to 50c, at 25c each—all GUARANTEED. Money back if brushes are not satisfactory.

CONYERS & SYKES, Druggists

The Home of "Sy-Co" the Better Ice Cream.
Cor. Elm and Washington Streets
McAdoo Bldg.

CROSSED WIRES GAVE AUSTRIANS A VICTORY.

An accidental crossing of telephone wires was responsible for a recent Austrian victory over the Russians, according to a story that is current in Vienna.

Officers at one of the Austrian staff headquarters were amazed one day, on trying to use one of their telephone lines, to hear Russian words spoken. An officer conversed with that tongue was hastily summoned, and got to the telephone in time to get the most important of the message that was being transmitted.

The chief of staff of a Russian division was trying to talk to a brigadier. Perhaps of the crossed wires, which enabled the Austrians to hear the connection was poor and both had to speak with unusual clearness and much repetition. The order was for two battalions to attack decisively at a given hour a specified Austrian position, while three companies were to assist by a flank attack.

In conclusion the Austrians were given the novelty of hearing a Russian major protest against the order, and demand its purpose, since, he complained, it probably would result in defeat or retreat. The Austrians knowing precisely what to expect, merely laid in wait and bagged 2,000 prisoners, including the major who had protested.

Neuralgia Pains Stopped.

You don't need to suffer those agonizing nerve pains in the face, head, arm, shoulders, chest and back. Just apply a few drops of soothing Sloan's Liniment; lie quietly a few minutes. You will get such relief and comfort. Get a bottle today. 3 ounces for 25 cents, at all druggists. Penetrates without rubbing.

Mule Sale

The county will expose to public auction

September 6, 1915
12 o'clock noon,

at the hitching lot near county jail, a lot of mules. These mules are in fair condition and capable of good service.

Terms cash.

This August 7, 1915.

W. C. BOREN,
Chm. B. C. C.

FOR SALE Horses and Buggies

Having bought an automobile I wish to sell two extra good horses—one a five-year-old horse, one a six-year-old mare; both extra well broke and gentle.

Also one Moyer Canopy Top Trap and one set brass mounted double harness that cost \$100.

One Babcock Top Buggy.
One new Rubber Tired Open Gull-
ford Buggy.

One old Top Buggy.
Two sets Single Harness.

S. S. Brown
104 North Elm Street.



Paint Your Own Carriage

You can do it yourself and at little expense. It's easy to give it a beautiful, hard, brilliant, varnish-gloss finish in black or rich appropriate colors.

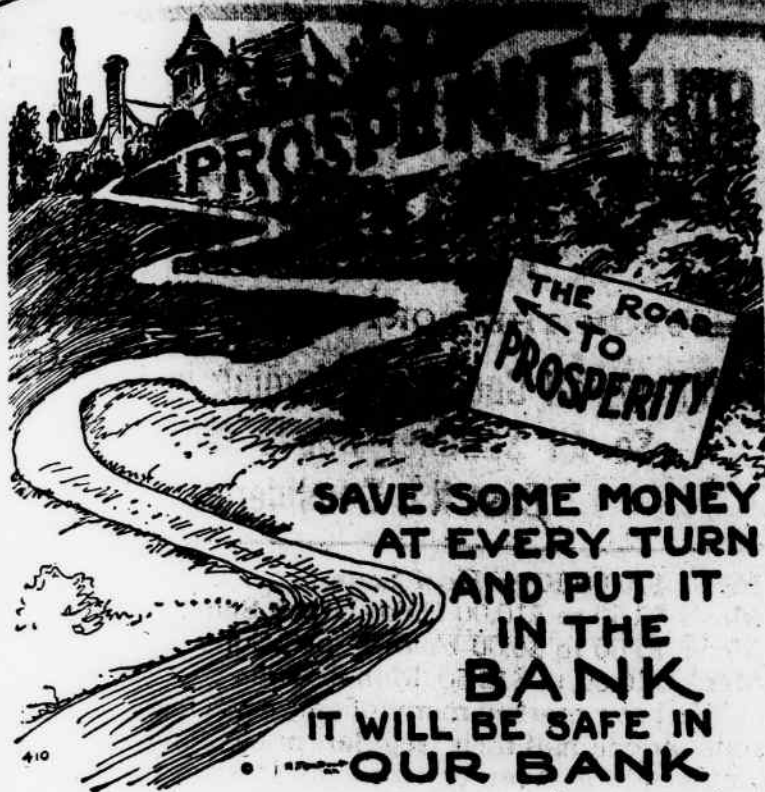
ACME QUALITY

Carriage and Automobile Paint (Neal's)

is made especially to give to buggies, carriages, automobiles and vehicles of all kinds, a tough, durable, glossy finish that will look well and wear well. An ideal finish for settees, flower stands, porch furniture, garden tools and all surfaces that must withstand exposure and hard usage. Ready to brush on and the label tells how.



Odell Hardware Co.



The road to prosperity looks like an up-hill climb. It may be at first but it keeps getting EASIER. The nearer you get to the top the more joy you experience in knowing that soon you will be up and the climb will be over. Toward the top the money you have in the bank begins to assist and boosts you. Nothing succeeds like success, and everyone will push you the way you are going—down or UP.

Make OUR bank YOUR bank
We pay 4 per cent on Savings

AMERICAN EXCHANGE NATIONAL BANK
Under Control of United States Government
GREENSBORO, N. C.
The Bank For Your Savings
BRANCH AT SOUTH GREENSBORO

RECOLLECTIONS OF AYCOCK

SOME STORIES OF THE CAMPAIGNS AND CHARACTER OF GREAT GOVERNOR.

(H. E. C. Bryant in Raleigh News and Observer.)

For months I have intended writing something about Charles B. Aycock, whom I admired greatly. In the great campaign—the White Supremacy Campaign—in North Carolina, in 1898, Mr. J. P. Caldwell, the brilliant editor of the Charlotte Observer, sent me to the eastern portion of the state to investigate conditions growing out of domination of negro politicians. Messrs. Jas. H. Pou and P. M. Simmons, then law partners, urged Mr. Caldwell to get the facts in the Charlotte Observer so that its readers in the western portion of the state could know them. Many Democrats in central and western counties were skeptical on the subject of negro domination.

In that year Mr. Aycock, one of the noblest men I ever met in public life, distinguished himself as stump speaker and debater.

The problem that campaign was to interest the man outside of the negro zone in the real issue. Mr Aycock undertook that task, and succeeded admirably.

Howard A. Banks, then one of the cleverest reporters in the state, now private secretary to Secretary Daniels, covered some of the joint debates between Mr. Aycock and the astute Dr. Cy Thompson and the foxy Marion Butler. I reported several of Mr. Aycock's speeches.

It was Laurinburg, I think, that I first took his famous white supremacy speech.

A Great Shelby Rally.

The second date with him I am certain of, and that was Shelby, where Yates Webb, then formal leader of the Cleveland county Democracy, had brought together about 10,000 people for a rally against the Republicans, Populists and negroes.

That morning the train from Charlotte to Shelby was a little late, and I did not reach the auditorium until the speaking had commenced. Mr. Aycock, I recall, was on a high rostrum, addressing the great crowd which had assembled to hear him.

An usher quietly conducted me down an aisle, and gave me a chair and a small table on the floor immediately beneath Mr. Aycock. I settled myself and began to make notes before Mr. Aycock saw me. Feeling that there was a pause in the speech, I lifted my eyes and found that the speaker had his hands up, his face down and his eyes on me. There was a little hitch in the programme, but I did not know until later what had happened.

Although Mr. Aycock had seen me but once before, he recognized me as a reporter. After the meeting in the auditorium was over Mr. Aycock sent for me.

"Young man," he said, "you almost made me lose my speech; I came very near having stage fright."

"You must not write my jokes as you did the other day. Today, when I discovered you down there writing

like the woods were afire, I said to myself, 'There is that confounded fellow who printed all my jokes last week, and he's getting ready to do it again.' That is what caused me to pause."

I was very much embarrassed and chagrined, but promised to leave out the jokes. Many a time after that Mr. Aycock referred to the Shelby incident when I almost got his goat.

More People Every Day.

Mr. Aycock made the same speech every day if he spoke on the same subject. That was one of the reasons why he surpassed other stump speakers. He thought out his speech, framed it in his mind, and then spoke it. Each day it became more powerful and more interesting. Each day it was delivered more impressively.

As a political orator Mr. Aycock had few equals and no superiors. He made votes for his cause. He was never offensive in speech or manner to his opponents. By sheer force of intellect and gentility he won his way in a debate.

In the 1900 campaign, when Mr. Aycock was running for governor, I reported thirty-two of his speeches, and averaged a column and a quarter daily. Although the speech was the same the crowd was different, and the atmosphere was never the same. Day after day I was with Mr. Aycock. We ate together, and on several occasions slept in the same room. Once, on a hot summer day, we rode on the little freight train from Lincoln to Newton, and both napped on the way.

Full of the milk of human kindness, having a keen sense of humor and being a man of wide experience and vast knowledge Mr. Aycock was a delightful companion. He told a good story, and never made it vulgar or profane to give it point. His speeches were replete with stories that drove his argument home.

The Aycock book—"The Life and Speeches of Charles B. Aycock," by R. D. W. Connor and Clarence Poe, is a valuable volume. It tells the story of an ideal American of the most approved type. Every North Carolina boy can get inspiration from it. But Messrs. Connor and Poe have butchered one of Mr. Aycock's best stories, and I cannot forgive them for it.

In his famous "Universal Education" speech Governor Aycock used the fox hound to illustrate what education will do for even a dumb animal.

"Education is good for a vegetable, and it is good for animals, and it is good for a mule," said Mr. Aycock. This declaration was followed by a story of the breaking of a mule.

"What is breaking a mule except training him, educating him, bringing out of him what there is in him?" said he. "Why, when you buy a mule fresh from a drove it takes two white men and one fifteenth amendment to hitch him to a plow. And when you get him hitched up he plows up more cotton than he does grass; but after you have broken him, trained him, educated him, why that old mule goes right along."

"Well, if education is good for a mule it is good for a dog."

Governor Aycock told the fox dog story in his campaign speeches. He told it the night he died in Alabama. It is typical of his argument-fiving stories.

In telling a story Mr. Aycock often took occasion to pat somebody on the back. His happy faculty for drawing people to him is plainly shown in the fox yarn.

"Does anybody in this audience hunt foxes?" Mr. Aycock would ask. "If it were day time (speaking at night) I could look in your faces and tell, because if there is any lovely man on the face of the earth it is one of these old-time fox hunters. When I used to travel up and down North Carolina, making political speeches, and night would be coming on, and I didn't know just where I was going to stay, I would begin to look out on the roadside, and if I came to a nice place but didn't see a dog there I would go right on through; but if I got to a place and found about 15 hounds reclining in the declining rays of the sun I drove right in and stayed there, because I know there ain't a man in North Carolina that will feed 15 hounds but will be glad to feed me and want me to stay a week with him."

Thus far the Aycock book tells the fox story well, but the next paragraph spoils it all.

Governor Aycock, having been a hunter himself, knew that every pack of fox hounds contained one or more dogs that would not give tongue on any track except one made by a fox. He knew, too, that every good hunter had a dog named "Music." In his story he made "Old Music" the heroine. The publishers of the Aycock book confuse "the music" of the fox hound with "Music," the reliable hound.

"Now take a hound puppy, a hound puppy that hasn't run foxes," said Governor Aycock. "He would get up before breakfast and start a rabbit before being told to. But when you take that puppy and break him, train him, educate him. You take him out on some beautiful moonlight night in the cold crispness of the early fall or the late fall or the early winter, with the old hound—and you take the boys along with you, too, if you are a good hearted man—and you won't have been out more than 15 minutes before the dogs will be going 'Yow, yow, yow,' and the old fox hunter will say, 'Shut up, that is no fox; it is nothing but a rabbit. You wait until you hear Music (the book says 'the music'). And by and by, away off yonder on the hill a mile away you will hear Music (the book says the music), and your fox hunter says, 'Stop, hush!' He waits until she gives tongue again. He says, 'Hush up there, and listen!' He sends the other dogs in because he knows a fox has gone there, as well as if he had seen the fox put his foot down there, because Music (the book has 'the music') is educated and she speaks the truth."

"Let me say to you teachers that that is the very first essential of all true education, the personal verity of it, the truth telling—that comes out of it."

"Good for a hound? Then it is good for a pointer."

A Real Statesman.

Governor Aycock was not only a political stumper but a real statesman. He was broad minded and independent.

In the splendid speech before the convention that nominated him for governor, Mr. Aycock said: "We inscribe thereon (on the old banner of Democracy) white supremacy and its perpetuation. Under that banner we shall win, and when we shall have won we will have peace in the land. There will be rest from political bitterness and race antagonism. Industry will have a great outburst. Freed from the necessity of voting according to our color, we shall have intellectual freedom. Error will come face to face with truth and shall suffer that final crushing which the poet denies to truth. With freedom of thought will come independence of action, and public questions will stand or fall in the court of reason and not of passion."

Mr. Aycock was big enough to admit the illiteracy of a large portion of North Carolina's population and beg for better educational facilities. He defended the literacy provision of the constitutional amendment.

"This clause does not weaken but strengthens the amendment," said he. "The prosperity and the glory of our grand old state are to be advanced more by this clause than by any other one thing. Speak the truth, tell it in Gath, publish it in the streets of Askelon, that universal education of the white children of North Carolina will send us forward with a bound in the race with the world. Life is a mighty combat, and the people who go into it best equipped will be sure to win. Massachusetts has grown rich while we have remained poor and complained of her riches. She educated while we remained ignorant. If she has grown rich out of us it is because she knew

how to do it and we did not know how to prevent it."

Governor Aycock lacked the spread-eagle style that has made Southern orators notorious from Maine to California. He spoke quietly, directly to the point, and forcibly.

An interesting little episode in Mr. Aycock's life occurred in Charlotte. He was the guest of honor at one of the most refined homes in the Queen City. James W. Osborne, of New York, who was on a visit to his mother, was among those invited to meet Mr. Aycock. He was late, and delayed the dinner an hour or longer. Finally, he came, and dinner was announced, and soup served. Some one of the lady guests noticed that everybody had soup except Mr. Aycock, and she whispered the news of the omission to the hostess, who reminded the servant that the guest of honor had no soup. The servant, a colored boy, hurried in the kitchen, but soon returned without any soup. Again he was told to get it.

"Dere ain't no mo'," it bled away while dinner wuz waitin!" said the negro, so that everybody could hear.

The party laughed at Mr. Aycock's expense, for those who had soup had commenced to eat it. Mr. D. A. Tompkins, who sat near Mr. Aycock, turned the incident into a joke by offering to sell Mr. Aycock his soup for 50 cents.

Letters Show Superb Heart.

I had a number of letters from Mr. Aycock, and some of them gave an insight into his superb heart. Writing me March 17, 1900, just before his nomination, he said: "My friends have all worked for me in this campaign with such persistency and good judgment that there seems nothing left to be done in my behalf. I feel today oppressed by the cordiality with which my candidacy has been received by the people. There is upon me a sense of inadequacy to the demands of the hour."

August 6 of that year he wrote: "I shall strive to my utmost to justify the confidence which the people have shown in the Democratic party. I have an idea that the best thing that can be done is to secure absolute peace and quiet in the state so that the people can themselves work out unmolested their destiny. Good government and very little of it is the best government."

One of the genuine regrets of my life is that I failed to call on Governor Aycock while I was in Raleigh, one day during the illness that preceded his death. I forgot that he made his home there, and was away when I recalled it. In a day or two one of my brothers saw him, and he indicated that he was hurt because I failed to see him. I never saw him after that.

Charles Brantley Aycock was pure gold personally. He was a gentleman, a scholar and a statesman.

SUITOR KILLS SWEETHEART'S FATHER AND THEN FLEES.

George W. Shackelford, a merchant and farmer residing in the Ridgeway district of Henry county, Va., was shot and instantly killed at his home on Saturday afternoon. The shooting was done by Elijah Sams, a young white man about twenty-two years old, and was the result of bad feeling between them.

Sams is alleged to have been paying attention to one of Shackelford's daughters, which was objectionable to Shackelford. It is also said that he had broken up a buggy belonging to Shackelford.

Sams went to Shackelford's home on Saturday, and, after a quarrel, was ordered away. He returned soon with a gun. Shackelford left home to avoid trouble, and Sams is alleged to have drawn the gun upon the daughter and then to have shot the dog. Thinking Sams had gone, Shackelford returned and was shot in the leg, bleeding to death in about ten minutes.

The dead man's friends say that Sams would not allow any of the family to minister to his wounds, keeping them off with the gun. A warrant was issued for Sams' arrest, but he has not been apprehended. He is believed to have left the state. All the persons concerned are well known, and the shooting caused considerable excitement in the Ridgeway neighborhood, which is just across the North Carolina line.

Constipation Cured Overnight.

A small dose of Po-Do-Lax tonight and you enjoy a full, free easy bowel movement in the morning. No gripping, for Po-Do-Lax is Podophyllin (May Apple) without the gripe. Po-Do-Lax corrects the cause of constipation by arousing the liver, increasing the flow of bile. Bile is nature's antiseptic in the bowels. With proper amount of bile, digestion in bowels is perfect. No gas, no fermentation, no constipation. Don't be sick, nervous, irritable. Get a bottle of Po-Do-Lax from your druggist now and cure your constipation overnight.

Bubonic plague follows the established routes of travel.

COLLEGE OF MECHANICAL AND ELECTRICAL ARTS

Young men seeking to equip themselves for practical life in Agriculture and all its allied branches; in Civil, Electrical and Mechanical Engineering; in Chemistry and Dyeing; in Textile Industry, and in Agricultural Teaching will find excellent provision for their chosen careers at the State's Industrial College. This College fits men for life. Faculty for the coming year of 65 men; 767 students; 25 buildings. Admirably equipped laboratories in each department. County examinations at each county seat on July 8.

For catalogue, write

E. B. OWEN, Registrar,
West Raleigh, N. C.

PANAMA-CALIFORNIA EXPOSITION

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VARIABLE ROUTE TOURS AND REDUCED ROUND-TRIP FARES VIA

NORFOLK & WESTERN RAILWAY

March 1 to November 30, 1915.
Very Liberal Stop-Over Privileges.
All information upon application to

W. B. BEVILL, W. C. SAUNDERS
Pass. Traffic Mgr. Gen. Pa. A.
Roanoke, Va.

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Fitting Glasses a Specialty.

Examinations Without "Drops"

RELIEF OR NO PAY

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Taylor & Scales

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW

Greensboro, N. C.

NOTICE BY PUBLICATION.

North Carolina, Guilford County. In Superior Court, September Term. Walter H. Burkheimer

Edna Olive Burkheimer. The defendant, Edna Olive Burkheimer, above named, will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior court of said county, by the plaintiff, to obtain an absolute divorce; and the defendant will further take notice that she is required to appear at the county of the Superior court, on the 20th day of September, 1915, at the court house in said county, in Greensboro, N. C., and answer or demur to the complaint in said action, or the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

This August 17, 1915.

M. W. GANT, C. S. C.

NOTICE.

All persons having claims against the firm of Poole & Blue, undertakers, will present them to the undersigned, duly verified, on or before the 5th day of August, 1916, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. Persons indebted to the said firm will please make payment to the undersigned at the same place and the patronage of the public is invited.

This August 5, 1915.

J. H. BLUE,

Surviving partner of Poole & Blue.

PNEUMONIA

left me with a frightful cough and very weak. I had spells when I could hardly breathe or speak for 10 to 20 minutes. My doctor could not help me, but I was completely cured by

DR. KING'S New Discovery

Mrs. J. E. Cox, Joliet, Ill.
50c and \$1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

50c and \$1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

DR. A. L. PETREE

Stomach and Intestines-Rectum

Office equipment up-to-date. A large per cent of rectal diseases, such as piles, ulcers, fissures, fistulae, etc., are cured in offices without chloroform, ether, knife, hospital or detention from business. Offices in Grissom Building, opposite the McAdoo Hotel, Greensboro, N. C. Hours—8 A. M. to 12 M. and 2 to 5 P. M. Residence Phone 202. Office Phone 472.

The distinctive features of the Van Brunt will appeal to those who have had experience with the older types.

They refer to construction of Grain Feeds, Fertilizer Feeds and Furrow Openers. This is a combination Grain and Fertilizer drill which can be used to sow either one or both.

Fertilizer Feeds are of star or finer type. The regulation of quantities of fertilizer carried out is made by the use of adjustable gates which are opened or closed by means of the lever at outer right hand end of hopper, also the speed of the feeds are controlled by two interchangeable sprockets.

With many less parts than any other fertilizer drill and less weight, the Van Brunt has earned its reputation for light draft and ease of operation.

E. F. CRAVEN

327 So. Davie St.

Phone 527

LOOK FOR THE

As attorney in fact, for the heirs at law of W. O. Donnell, deceased, I will lease for the year 1916 a part of the old home-place, lying along the macadam road between Summerfield and Oak Ridge and within from three-quarters to a mile of the celebrated Oak Ridge school. Will lease to proper party the whole or any part of three hundred and nine acres and more, if desired. The neighborhood is healthy, the farm well watered, with a seven room, two-story residence for the lessee and good out buildings. Is adapted to the raising of corn, wheat and tobacco and has good curing barns. Will prefer to lease for money rent.

Interested parties may apply to the undersigned by letter or in person at the office of King & Kimball, at Greensboro, N. C.

A. B. KIMBALL,

Attorney in Fact.

MORTGAGE SALE.

By virtue of the powers of sale contained in a mortgage deed executed the 9th day of December, 1909, by E. W. Neffus and wife, Susan A. Neffus, to Arthur J. Hughes, and recorded in book 217, page 338, in the office of the register of deeds of Guilford county, N. C., and default having been made in the payment of the sum of money secured by said mortgage, the undersigned will on

Saturday, September 11, 1915, at 12 o'clock noon, at the court house door of Guilford county, in the city of Greensboro, offer to public sale the highest bidder for cash the following described property lying and being in Guilford county, N. C.: Lots 12 and 13, Block E, beginning at a stake at the intersection of Lucerne and Randolph avenue, northwest corner of lot No. 14, thence south 40 degrees and 4 minutes west 120 feet to a stake; thence north 85 degrees 55 minutes east 150 feet to a stake; thence north 40 degrees 4 minutes east 120 feet to a stake; thence north 55 degrees 55 minutes west 150 feet to the beginning. Lot 12, Block F, adjoining lands of Phipps and others, beginning on the northwest of Higley's lot No. 11, east side of Randolph avenue; thence north 40 degrees 4 minutes east 60 feet to a stake; thence south 85 degrees 55 minutes east 150 feet to a stake; thence south 40 degrees 4 minutes west 150 feet to the beginning. Lot 13, Block F, adjoining lands of Phipps and others, beginning on the northwest of Higley's lot No. 11, east side of Randolph avenue; thence north 40 degrees 4 minutes east 60 feet to a stake; thence south 85 degrees 55 minutes east 150 feet to a stake; thence south 40 degrees 4 minutes west 150 feet to the beginning. Lot 14, Block F, adjoining lands of Phipps and others, beginning on the northwest of Higley's lot No. 11, east side of Randolph avenue; thence north 40 degrees 4 minutes east 60 feet to a stake; thence south 85 degrees 55 minutes east 150 feet to a stake; thence south 40 degrees 4 minutes west 150 feet to the beginning. Lot 15, Block F, adjoining lands of Phipps and others, beginning on the northwest of Higley's lot No. 11, east side of Randolph avenue; thence north 40 degrees 4 minutes east 60 feet to a stake; thence south 85 degrees 55 minutes east 150 feet to a stake; thence south 40 degrees 4 minutes west 150 feet to the beginning. Lot 16, Block F, adjoining lands of Phipps and others, beginning on the northwest of Higley's lot No. 11, east side of Randolph avenue; thence north 40 degrees 4 minutes east 60 feet to a stake; thence south 85 degrees 55 minutes east 150 feet to a stake; thence south 40 degrees 4 minutes west 150 feet to the beginning. Lot 17, Block F, adjoining lands of Phipps and others, beginning on the northwest of Higley's lot No. 11, east side of Randolph avenue; thence north 40 degrees 4 minutes east 60 feet to a stake; thence south 85 degrees 55 minutes east 150 feet to a stake; thence south 40 degrees 4 minutes west 150 feet to the beginning. Lot 18, Block F, adjoining lands of Phipps and others, beginning on the northwest of Higley's lot No. 11, east side of Randolph avenue; thence north 40 degrees 4 minutes east 60 feet to a stake; thence south 85 degrees 55 minutes east 150 feet to a stake; thence south 40 degrees 4 minutes west 150 feet to the beginning. Lot 19, Block F, adjoining lands of Phipps and others, beginning on the northwest of Higley's lot No. 11, east side of Randolph avenue; thence north 40 degrees 4 minutes east 60 feet to a stake; thence south 85 degrees 55 minutes east 150 feet to a stake; thence south 40 degrees 4 minutes west 150 feet to the beginning. Lot 20, Block F, adjoining lands of Phipps and others, beginning on the northwest of Higley's lot No. 11, east side of Randolph avenue; thence north 40 degrees 4 minutes east 60 feet to a stake; thence south 85 degrees 55 minutes east 150 feet to a stake; thence south 40 degrees 4 minutes west 150 feet to the beginning. Lot 21, Block F, adjoining lands of Phipps and others, beginning on the northwest of Higley's lot No. 11, east side of Randolph avenue; thence north 40 degrees 4 minutes east 60 feet to a stake; thence south 85 degrees 55 minutes east 150 feet to a stake; thence south 40 degrees 4 minutes west 150 feet to the beginning. Lot 22, Block F, adjoining lands of Phipps and others, beginning on the northwest of Higley's lot No. 11, east side of Randolph avenue; thence north 40 degrees 4 minutes east 60 feet to a stake; thence south 85 degrees 55 minutes east 150 feet to a stake; thence south 40 degrees 4 minutes west 150 feet to the beginning. Lot 23, Block F, adjoining lands of Phipps and others, beginning on the northwest of Higley's lot No. 11, east side of Randolph avenue; thence north 40 degrees 4 minutes east 60 feet to a stake; thence south 85 degrees 55 minutes east 150 feet to a stake; thence south 40 degrees 4 minutes west 150 feet to the beginning. Lot 24, Block F, adjoining lands of Phipps and others, beginning on the northwest of Higley's lot No. 11, east side of Randolph avenue; thence north 40 degrees 4 minutes east 60 feet to a stake; thence south 85 degrees 55 minutes east 150 feet to a stake; thence south 40 degrees 4 minutes west 150 feet to the beginning. Lot 25, Block F, adjoining lands of Phipps and others, beginning on the northwest of Higley's lot No. 11, east side of Randolph avenue; thence north 40 degrees 4 minutes east 60 feet to a stake; thence south 85 degrees 55 minutes east 150 feet to a stake; thence south 40 degrees 4 minutes west 150 feet to the beginning. Lot 26, Block F, adjoining lands of Phipps and others, beginning on the northwest of Higley's lot No. 11, east side of Randolph avenue; thence north 40 degrees 4 minutes east 60 feet to a stake; thence south 85 degrees 55 minutes east 150 feet to a stake; thence south 40 degrees 4 minutes west 150 feet to the beginning. Lot 27, Block F, adjoining lands of Phipps and others, beginning on the northwest of Higley's lot No. 11, east side of Randolph avenue; thence north 40 degrees 4 minutes east 60 feet to a stake; thence south 85 degrees 55 minutes east 150 feet to a stake; thence south 40 degrees 4 minutes west 150 feet to the beginning. Lot 28, Block F, adjoining lands of Phipps and others, beginning on the northwest of Higley's lot No. 11, east side of Randolph avenue; thence north 40 degrees 4 minutes east 60 feet to a stake; thence south 85 degrees 55 minutes east 150 feet to a stake; thence south 40 degrees 4 minutes west 150 feet to the beginning. Lot 29, Block F, adjoining lands of Phipps and others, beginning on the northwest of Higley's lot No. 11, east side of Randolph avenue; thence north 40 degrees 4 minutes east 60 feet to a stake; thence south 85 degrees 55 minutes east 150 feet to a stake; thence south 40 degrees 4 minutes west 150 feet to the beginning. Lot 30, Block F, adjoining lands of Phipps and others, beginning on the northwest of Higley's lot No. 11, east side of Randolph avenue; thence north 40 degrees 4 minutes east 60 feet to a stake; thence south 85 degrees 55 minutes east 150 feet to a stake; thence south 40 degrees 4 minutes west 150 feet to the beginning. Lot 31, Block F, adjoining lands of Phipps and others, beginning on the northwest of Higley's lot No. 11, east side of Randolph avenue; thence north 40 degrees 4 minutes east 60 feet to a stake; thence south 85 degrees 55 minutes east 150 feet to a stake; thence south 40 degrees 4 minutes west 150 feet to the beginning. Lot 32, Block F, adjoining lands of Phipps and others, beginning on the northwest of Higley's lot No. 11, east side of Randolph avenue; thence north 40 degrees 4 minutes east 60 feet to a stake; thence south 85 degrees 55 minutes east 150 feet to a stake; thence south 40 degrees 4 minutes west 150 feet to the beginning. Lot 33, Block F, adjoining lands of Phipps and others, beginning on the northwest of Higley's lot No. 11, east side of Randolph avenue; thence north 40 degrees 4 minutes east 60 feet to a stake; thence south 85 degrees 55 minutes east 150 feet to a stake; thence south 40 degrees 4 minutes west 150 feet to the beginning. Lot 34, Block F, adjoining lands of Phipps and others, beginning on the northwest of Higley's lot No. 11, east side of Randolph avenue; thence north 40 degrees 4 minutes east 60 feet to a stake; thence south 85 degrees 55 minutes east 150 feet to a stake; thence south 40 degrees 4 minutes west 150 feet to the beginning. Lot 35, Block F, adjoining lands of Phipps and others, beginning on the northwest of Higley's lot No. 11, east side of Randolph avenue; thence north 40 degrees 4 minutes east 60 feet to a stake; thence south 85 degrees 55 minutes east 150 feet to a stake; thence south 40 degrees 4 minutes west 150 feet to the beginning. Lot 36, Block F, adjoining lands of Phipps and others, beginning on the northwest of Higley's lot No. 11, east side of Randolph avenue; thence north 40 degrees 4 minutes east 60 feet to a stake; thence south 85 degrees 55 minutes east 150 feet to a stake; thence south 40 degrees 4 minutes west 150 feet to the beginning. Lot 37, Block F, adjoining lands of Phipps and others, beginning on the northwest of Higley's lot No. 11, east side of Randolph avenue; thence north 40 degrees 4 minutes east 60 feet to a stake; thence south 85 degrees 55 minutes east 150 feet to a stake; thence south 40 degrees 4 minutes west 150 feet to the beginning. Lot 38, Block F, adjoining lands of Phipps and others, beginning on the northwest of Higley's lot No. 11, east side of Randolph avenue; thence north 40 degrees 4 minutes east 60 feet to a stake; thence south 85 degrees 55 minutes east 150 feet to a stake; thence south 40 degrees 4 minutes west 150 feet to the beginning. Lot 39, Block F, adjoining lands of Phipps and others, beginning on the northwest of Higley's lot No. 11, east side of Randolph avenue; thence north 40 degrees 4 minutes east 60 feet to a stake; thence south 85 degrees 55 minutes east 150 feet to a stake; thence south 40 degrees 4 minutes west 150 feet to the beginning. Lot 40, Block F, adjoining lands of Phipps and others, beginning on the northwest of Higley's lot No. 11, east side of Randolph avenue; thence north 40 degrees 4 minutes east 60 feet to a stake; thence south 85 degrees 55 minutes east 150 feet to a stake; thence south 40 degrees 4 minutes west 150 feet to the beginning. Lot 41, Block F, adjoining lands of Phipps and others, beginning on the northwest of Higley's lot No. 11, east side of Randolph avenue; thence north 40 degrees 4 minutes east 60 feet to a stake; thence south 85 degrees 55 minutes east 150 feet to a stake; thence south 40 degrees 4 minutes west 150 feet to the beginning. Lot 42, Block F, adjoining lands of Phipps and others, beginning on the northwest of Higley's lot No. 11, east side of Randolph avenue; thence north 40 degrees 4 minutes east 60 feet to a stake; thence south 85 degrees 55 minutes east 150 feet to a stake; thence south 40 degrees 4 minutes west 150 feet to the beginning. Lot 43, Block F, adjoining lands of Phipps and others, beginning on the northwest of Higley's lot No. 11, east side of Randolph avenue; thence north 40 degrees 4 minutes east 60 feet to a stake; thence south 85 degrees 55 minutes east 150 feet to a stake; thence south 40 degrees 4 minutes west 150 feet to the beginning. Lot 44, Block F, adjoining lands of Phipps and others, beginning on the northwest of Higley's lot No. 11, east side of Randolph avenue; thence north 40 degrees 4 minutes east 60 feet to a stake; thence south 85 degrees 55 minutes east 150 feet to a stake; thence south 40 degrees 4 minutes west 150 feet to the beginning. Lot 45, Block F, adjoining lands of Phipps and others, beginning on the northwest of Higley's lot No. 11, east side of Randolph avenue; thence north 40 degrees 4 minutes east 60 feet to a stake; thence south 85 degrees 55 minutes east 150 feet to a stake; thence south 40 degrees 4 minutes west 150 feet to the beginning. Lot 46, Block F, adjoining lands of Phipps and others, beginning on the northwest of Higley's lot No. 11, east side of Randolph avenue; thence north 40 degrees 4 minutes east 60 feet to a stake; thence south 85 degrees 55 minutes east 150 feet to a stake; thence south 40 degrees 4 minutes west 150 feet to the beginning. Lot 47, Block F, adjoining lands of Phipps and others, beginning on the northwest of Higley's lot No. 11, east side of Randolph avenue; thence north 40 degrees 4 minutes east 60 feet to a stake; thence south 85 degrees 55 minutes east 150 feet to a stake; thence south 40 degrees 4 minutes

GREENSBORO PATRIOT

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THURSDAY, AUGUST 26, 1915.

J. M. REECE.

Joseph M. Reece, who has just left us, occupied a position in this community as citizen and editor that will not be filled by another. He possessed a unique and interesting personality that appealed to his associates and left its impress upon everything he wrote for the information, edification or amusement of the readers of the newspaper he edited for a quarter of a century. His death is mourned by his brethren of the press and other friends throughout the state, but it is the people of Greensboro—his friends and neighbors, all—who feel his departure most keenly. His hearty greeting and cheerful manner will be missed on every hand; and though the editorial page of his newspaper may pass under the control of a master, people who read the Daily Record will not forget the homely philosophy and quaint humor that stamped the paper with the versatility and originality of "Joe" Reece.

Mr. Reece was a modest man and was endowed with the virtues of kindness, generosity and justice. He was too old-fashioned to seek the plaudits of the multitude and too honest to withhold justice even from an enemy. He had time for the word of encouragement for the struggling or erring one, but was too busy to indulge in useless censure of harsh criticism.

The Outlook for this week carries the last of a series of personal reminiscences of Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott, the editor-in-chief of that weekly publication. The publication of the series was begun over eighteen months ago and has been followed with keen interest by the readers of the Outlook, a periodical, by the way, which doesn't print anything dull or uninteresting. Dr. Abbott's reminiscences, which cover a considerable period of the country's history, will soon appear in book form and doubtless will enjoy a wide circulation. The venerable editor of the Outlook is one of the most interesting characters in American life, and although 80 years old, still possesses the vigor and enthusiasm of youth.

Old man Carranza, who has been playing the wild in Mexico, has some sort of sense. It is said that he is putting prohibition into effect in many of the towns in order to keep his soldiers under better control and to make it easier to control the civil population.

What next? A press report from South Carolina says the Bleas faction is regaining control of the politics of that state. That's tough, to be sure, but the rest of us ought to be able to stand it if the South Carolinians can.

Postmaster Hale, of Fayetteville is Dead.

L. B. Hale, postmaster of Fayetteville, died Tuesday morning after an illness of some weeks. He was 45 years old. Mr. Hale was for some time connected with the staff of the Fayetteville Observer. He was private secretary to Congressman H. L. Godwin and later secretary to a congressional committee. He was a son of Maj. E. J. Hale, United States minister to Costa Rica, and brother of E. J. Hale, Jr., owner of the Fayetteville Observer.

A Woman's Right.

"And how long have you voted?"
"Twelve years."
"And how old are you?"
"Twenty-two."—Life.

GERMANS PLAN TO RETALIATE FOR WRONGS.

As the result of increasingly serious reports concerning the treatment of German civilian prisoners interned at Amherst, Nova Scotia, according to which men housed in an unventilated and unsanitary factory building had been punished for attempted to escape and less serious infractions of the rules by confinement in a brick oven, the German authorities are contemplating retaliatory measures against Canadians, both soldiers and civilians, imprisoned in Berlin. Approximately 700 Germans are interned at Amherst.

The German authorities, who freely admit that the conditions under which imprisoned Germans are living in England and her colonies are generally good, were at first loathe to believe the Amherst reports, ascribing them to the dissatisfaction of constitutional grumblers. The complaints continued to multiply, however, alleging that dust and dirt are allowed to accumulate, that there is a lack of proper sanitary measures and generally unbearable living arrangements. The utter lack of privacy in their cramped quarters and the theft of packages intended for prisoners also are alleged.

Even the letters of complaint praise the attitude and conduct of individual Canadian officers, placing the blame for the conditions complained of upon "those higher up." Officials have secured a report from Charles Forman, American consul at Monckton, N. B., announcing an improvement recently in some conditions at Amherst, but fresh letters have convinced them that fundamental alterations—perhaps the construction of barracks similar to those in Germany—are necessary.

German officials believe that the conditions at Amherst are in sharp contrast with those under which Canadian civil and military prisoners live in Germany. United States embassy investigators have pronounced camps where Canadians are imprisoned as good. A correspondent recently visited Goettingen, where the greatest number of Canadian soldiers are confined, and found conditions apparently satisfactory.

It is learned from reliable sources that if the German government is not assured immediately of a change, such as is desired in the Canadian prison, conditions under which Canadians are held in Germany will be made more severe.

ILL HEALTH LEVIES A HEAVY ANNUAL TAX.

Ill health levies an annual tax of \$750,000,000 upon wage-workers in the United States in the form of lost wages and expenses of sickness, according to a report compiled recently by the United States public health service, working in conjunction with the federal commission of industrial relations.

The greater portion of this gigantic tax, it is claimed, falls on those least able to afford it, since sickness has been found to be much more prevalent among low-paid workers whose incomes are not sufficient to provide sanitary housing, adequate food and favorable surroundings in the home and in the place of work.

The average wage-earner in the United States loses approximately nine days every year on account of sickness, much of which is preventable, states the report. The real significance of these conclusions lies in the fact, as shown by statistics from a large number of governmental and other investigations, that fully one-half of the wage-earners in this country do not receive incomes sufficient to maintain healthful conditions of living. The cost to the industries of the country, resulting from the ill-health of employees cannot be estimated, asserts the report.

The estimates announced by the health department are based on the experiences of 1,000,000 workers, and they compare very favorably with similar observations on 26,000,000 men in Germany and Great Britain. The total estimated loss includes merely loss of wages during illness and not the expenses of medical attention, or the cost of illness in the families of workmen.

Miss Heck Dead.

Miss Fannie Exile Scudder Heck, for nearly thirty years president of the Woman's Missionary Union of the Baptist State Convention and president of the Woman's Missionary Union of the Southern Baptist Convention from 1895 until continued ill health forced her to resign last May, died last night at 7:30 o'clock at the Heck homestead, corner of Blount and North streets in Raleigh.

Talented.

Hepsy—That boy of ours seems mighty fond of tendin' to other folks' business.
Hiram—Guess we'll have to make a lawyer of him. Then he'll get paid for doin' of it.—Boston Transcript.

Subscribe to The Patriot.

WOMAN AT SPARTA FOUND DEAD IN HOME.

Only the keen-scented buzzards flying over a deserted house in Sparta, in the western part of the state, brought to light the murder of an old woman, well known in the community, but no motive has as yet been assigned for the deed. The old lady had been residing with some of her people, and some advance the opinion that she was murdered in order to keep from supporting her.

Her lifeless form was found in a house that was not in use. Her throat was cut and the body was in a bad state of decomposition. The room was about half-filled with hay. It is thought that the murderer placed her body in the building, thinking that it would dry up without any one being the wiser.

Possibly no one would have known of the crime but for the fact that Mr. Samuel Brown, who lives in the town of Sparta, noticed quite a number of buzzards flying over and near his home. Being anxious to see what attracted the attention of the birds, he went out on the premises to the house and noticed a most disagreeable odor.

A hasty examination disclosed the fact that the doors and windows of the house had been securely nailed from the outside. He forced an entrance and discovered the body.

Since the body was found, it has been noted that the woman had not been seen since Monday.

People are trying to figure out the possible motive for the murder. A rigid investigation is now being made, and every effort will be exhausted to discover the guilty party or parties.

WHYS AND HOWS THE FARMER SHOULD KNOW.

Agriculture has become a science. In the past men found that certain things they did to plants changed them; some of these changes were improvements, and so the crops were improved. Nowadays men are finding out more than that, says Dr. John Gaylord Coulter. They are learning just what to do in order to get the results they want. They are learning how to breed plants just as they have bred horses and cattle. They are finding out just what to do in order to make farm plants grow where they never grew before.

It is the knowing why as well as how that makes agriculture a science. Success in farming depends very much on knowing why plants behave as they do; why the doing of certain things produces good results, and why the doing of other things produces poor results. Farms cannot be run best by rules alone. Each field is a problem in itself, and the farmer needs to know how to solve his problems for himself.

To do this he must understand the principles of plant life. He must understand the conditions which are most favorable to plant growth, and learn to recognize what conditions are unfavorable to it. He must understand why it is that crop plants gradually poison the soil for themselves, and why it is an advantage to change the crops. He must understand why plants of the clover family increase the fertility of the soil, and why it is that deep plowing and frequent crumbling of the surface also increase it.

He must understand the principles which should guide him in the choice of the seed which he plants. He must understand how to encourage that invisible plant life above the soil which injures his crops by causing crop diseases.

Taking Nicotine Out of Tobacco.

Uncle Sam and a group of his plant tinkers from the department of agriculture are working away at Landisville, Lancaster county, Pa., to see how much of the nicotine they can take out of the tobacco leaf without reducing the cigar to the quality of cabbage leaf.

For three years the government has been experimenting along this line, and it already has reduced the percentage of nicotine in tobacco from 3.5 to 1.31 per cent.

What's more, Dr. W. W. Garner, of the bureau of plant industry at Washington, says that the flavor of the tobacco hasn't been changed a bit.

The government has an experimental station at Landisville. Three years ago an analysis of 10 stalks of tobacco was made and showed a nicotine content of three and a half per cent. The plant with the lowest content was taken and the seed planted the next year.

From this tobacco 10 stalks were selected and the same process gone through. Last year it was found that the nicotine content had been reduced to 1.31 per cent.

For shingles alone, 750,000,000 feet of timber is cut in that part of the state of Washington which lies west of the Cascades.

Watch the date on your label.

ROMAN SLAVE PAGE OF MEN IN CHARLOTTE THEATER.

In one of the leading motion picture theaters of Charlotte Tuesday night hundreds were watching the adventures of the film hero and heroine as incident after incident chased each other across the canvas that faced them. In stolid silence they sat, wearing "that moving picture face" which is surprised at nothing. But they were destined to discard that expression in a few moments.

Into the theater came a man and his wife. They made their way down the aisle in the darkness and finally located seats, but they were not together. The man, evidently the husband, sat across the aisle from his wife, who took a seat by a young man. All was well for a few minutes. Suddenly the lady gathered herself together and dealt the young man a resounding blow on the cheek.

"Pop" or "Swat" or something like that was the way it sounded. Persons sitting near thought it was some kind of a new game, but the lady showed she was in deadly earnest by rising to her feet and dealing two more blows that sounded loud to the auditors and must have sounded like the crack of doom to the young man who was the recipient. Whether he had turned the other cheek is not known, but it was turned for him.

"I'll teach you better than to insult a lady," exclaimed his assailant. By this time the woman's husband was by her side and berating the youth, "This is a pretty come-off when a man can't bring his wife to see a picture without being insulted. You must be guilty or you would be fighting back or saying something." But the young man, who was well dressed, was silent in at least eight languages. Three girls who were sitting on the row behind the couple, rustled to their feet, spread their pinions like frightened birds and fitted swiftly through the front door. The man and his wife strode out and again silence reigned. In a few moments they returned with the manager, escorted him to the offending young fellow and exclaimed, "There's the man." He was led forth.

No report of the affair was made to police headquarters, and the names of none of the persons were learned. But it was a scene not on the "illum" and it won several sure-enough gasps from blasé theatergoers.—Charlotte Observer.

The human race is subject to about 1,200 kinds of diseases and ailments, to say nothing of other dangers.

If You Have

Beef Cattle, Veals, Fresh Milk Cows or Green Hides for sale, call

J. C. OLIVE,
Phone 713 City Market

NOTICE OF SALE UNDER EXECUTION.

North Carolina, Guilford County. In the Superior Court. S. M. Bumpass, J. E. Pleasant and E. O. Pleasant, trading as the Townsend Buggy Company, vs. George Bass.

By virtue of an execution directed to the undersigned from the Superior court of Guilford county, in the above entitled action, I will on

Monday, September 6, 1915, at 12 o'clock noon, at the court house door of said county, sell to the highest bidder for cash, to satisfy said execution, all the right, title and interest which the said George Bass, the defendant, has or had on the 5th day of April, 1915, or at any time thereafter, in and to the following described real estate, to-wit:

A tract of land in Center Grove township adjoining the lands of James McCuiston, William Dick and others; beginning at a large white oak, formerly James McCuiston's corner; thence along his old line east, crossing Richland creek 116 poles to a grub in said line; thence north along formerly Price Brayley's line, crossing said creek and a branch 100 poles to Hand McCuiston's corner, a black oak; thence west crossing branch 113 poles to a Spanish oak, formerly William Dick's line; thence south 100 poles to the first station, containing 79 acres, more or less, being the tract upon which Preston Bass, deceased, resided for many years before and at the time of his death.

This August 3, 1915.

D. B. STAFFORD, Sheriff.

By W. J. WEATHERLY, D. S.

EXECUTION SALE.

By virtue of an execution issued from the Superior court of Guilford county, in the case of R. H. Harris vs. George Bridges et al, trustees of Mt. Sinai Baptist church, I will sell on

Monday, September 20, 1915, at 1 P. M., at the court house door in Greensboro, the following described real estate, situate in Greensboro, adjoining Caesar Cone and others, being Caesar Cone subdivision, plot of which is on record in the office of register of deeds, fronting 100 feet on Beech street and 150 feet on Lindsay street. See deeds of trustees of said church recorded in book 158, page 52, and book 158, page 248, for further description.

This August 3, 1915.

D. B. STAFFORD, Sheriff.

By W. J. WEATHERLY, D. S.

CHAS. A. HINES, Atty for Piff.

DR. H. KEMP FOSTER DENTIST

Office Over Greensboro National Bank.
Greensboro, N. C.
Telephone 1013.

S. Glenn Brown Attorney-at-Law

610 BANNER BUILDING.

OUR BUYERS HAVE JUST RETURNED

FROM THE NORTHERN MARKETS

And New Fall Goods are Coming in Every Day
So All Summer Goods Must Go
Cost Not Considered

Men's \$10.00 Keep Kool Suits \$5.00
Men's \$7.50 to \$10.00 Palm Beach Suits 4.95
Men's \$5.00 to \$6.00 Palm Beach Suits 3.95
Men's \$10.00 to \$12.50 Mohair Suits 7.50

We have marked many of our men's fine three piece suits at one-half their regular price. They are medium weight and can be worn any season of the year.

\$20.00 Suits, now \$10.00
16.50 Suits, now 8.25
15.00 Suits, now 7.00
12.50 Suits, now 6.25

Men's Odd Coats of Serge And Alpaca

Men's \$5.00 and \$6.00 Coats, now \$3.95
Men's 4.00 and 4.50 Coats, now 2.95
Men's 3.00 Coats, now 1.98
Men's 2.50 Coats, now 1.48
Men's 1.50 and 2.00 Coats, now98

Men's Pants, Palm Beach And Others

Lieght weight material—Priced \$1.25, 1.69, 1.98, 2.48, and 2.98. Values up to \$5.00.

Shirts

Men's \$1.50 Dress Shirts 98c
Men's 1.00 and 1.25 Dress Shirts 79c
Men's 1.00 Shirts, broken sizes 68c
Men's and Boys' 50c Dress Shirts 39c
Men's and Boys Sport Shirts 48c

Boys' Palm Beach Suits

Now \$1.98, 2.48 and 2.98
Boys' 50c Wash Pants 39c
Boys' Khaki Pants 10c, 25c, 39c, 48c to 75c
One lot Boys' fine worsted and cassimere suits at half price.

Children's Wash Suits

One lot of \$1.00 Suits, now 75c
Children's 50c Rompers and Wash Suits, now 39c
Children's Play Suits 25c
Men's and Boys' 50c Underwear 38c

Hats

All Men's Straw Hats, your choice 50c
Other good Hats 39c, 25c, and 19c

Summer Oxfords For Men

You can wear low shoes for a long time yet, and at our prices it would pay you to buy a pair for next summer.

Men's \$5.00 Ralston and Reynold's Oxfords, now \$3.95
Men's 3.50 and 4.00 Oxfords, now 2.69
Men's 2.00 and 2.50 Oxfords, now 1.69

ONE JOB COUNTER of Men's Oxfords, worth up to \$4.00, your choice \$1.98.

ONE JOB COUNTER of Men's Oxfords and Shoes worth up to \$2.50, your choice \$1.48.

For Women

Dorothy Dodd English Walking Oxfords, in black and tan, regular \$3.50 and \$4.00 values, now \$2.69

Gold Medal English Walking Oxfords, tan and black, good \$3.00 values, now \$1.98

Dorothy Dodd \$4.00 Oxfords and Pumps, sizes broken, now \$2.29

One lot of Ladies' \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00 Oxfords and Pumps, in atent gun metal and vici, tan and black, all sizes \$1.98

One lot Ladies' Pumps and Oxfords, tan and black, all sizes values up to \$3.00, choice \$1.48

Ladies' \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.50 Pumps and Oxfords, special 98c

Children's Pumps

Children's \$1.25 Pumps 98c
Children's 1.00 Pumps 79c
Children's .85 Pumps 68c
Children's .75 Pumps 48c
Children's .25 Pumps 10c

Ladies' White Canvas Pumps

Ladies' \$3.00, \$3.50 white Pumps \$2.50
Ladies' 2.00 and 2.50 white Pumps 1.69
Ladies' 1.75 white Pumps 1.19
Ladies' 1.25 and 1.4898

ONE BARGAIN COUNTER of white Oxfords and Pumps values up to \$2.00 special 79c

All Summer Goods in Every Department Slaughtered
We Always Sell It For Less For Cash

Many Special Values For Friday and Saturday

BROWN-BELK COMPANY.

The Price

By FRANCIS LYND

Illustrations by C.D. RHODES

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Kenneth Griswold, an unsuccessful writer because of socialistic tendencies, sues with his friend Baldwin at Chaudiere's restaurant in New Orleans and declares that if necessary he will steal to keep from starving.

CHAPTER II—Griswold holds up Andrew Galbraith, president of the Bayou State Security, in his private office and escapes with \$100,000 in cash.

CHAPTER III—By original methods Griswold escapes the hue and cry and goes aboard the Belle Julie as a deck-hand. He unexpectedly confronts Charlotte Farnham of Wahaska, Minn., who had seen him cash Galbraith's check in the bank.

CHAPTER IV—Charlotte recognizes Griswold, but decides to write to Galbraith rather than denounce the robber to the captain and so incur unpleasant notoriety.

CHAPTER V—Charlotte sees the brutal mate rescued from drowning by Griswold and delays sending her letter to Galbraith.

CHAPTER VI—Charlotte talks to Griswold and by his advice sends her letter of betrayal to Galbraith anonymously.

CHAPTER VII—Griswold is arrested on the arrival of the boat at St. Louis but escapes from his captors.

CHAPTER VIII—Griswold decides on Wahaska, Minn., as a hiding place, and after outfitting himself properly, takes the train.

CHAPTER IX.

The Goths and Vandals.

In the day of its beginnings, Wahaska was a minor trading post on the northwestern frontier, and an outfitting station for the hunters and trappers of the upper Mississippi and Minnesota lake region.

Later, it became the market town of a wheat-growing district, and a foundation of modest prosperity was laid by well-to-do farmers gravitating to that county seat to give their children the benefit of a graded school. Later still came the passing of the wheat, a re-peopling of the farms by a fresh influx of home-seekers from the Old World, and the birth, in Wahaska and elsewhere, of the industrial era.

Jasper Grierson was a product of the

wheat-growing period. The son of one of the earliest of the New York state homesteaders in the wheat belt, he came of age in the year of the Civil war draft, and was unpatriotic enough, some said, to dodge conscription, or the chance of it, by throwing up his hostler's job in a Wahaska livery stable and vanishing into the dim limbo of the farther West. Also, tradition added that he was well-served by most; that he was ill-spared, indeed, by only one, and that one a woman.

After the westward vanishing, Wahaska saw him no more until he returned in his vigorous prime, a veteran soldier of fortune upon whom the goddess had poured a golden shower out of some cornucopia of the Colorado mines. Although rumor, occasionally naming him during the years of absence, had never mentioned a wife, he was accompanied by a daughter, a dark-eyed, red-lipped young woman, a rather striking beauty of a type unfamiliar to Wahaska and owing nothing, it would seem, to the grim, gray-wolf Jasper.

Since the time was ripe, Wahaska did presently burst its swaddling-bands. Commercial enterprise is sheep-like; where one leads, others follow; and the mere following breeds success, if only by the sheer impetus of the massed forward movement. Jasper Grierson was the man of the hour, but the price paid for leadership by the led is apt to be high. When Wahaska became a city, with a charter and a bonded debt, electric lights, waterworks and a trolley system, Grierson's interest predominated in every considerable business venture in it, save and excepting the Raymer Foundry and Machine works.

He was president of one bank, and the principal stockholder in the other, which was practically an allied institution; he was the sole owner of the grain elevator, the saw and planing mills, the box factory and a dozen smaller industries in which his name did not appear. Also, it was his money, or rather his skill as a promoter, which had transformed the Wahaska & Pineboro railroad from a logging switch, built to serve the sawmill, into an important and independent connecting link in the great lake region system.

In each of these commercial or industrial chariots the returned native sat in the driver's seat; and those who remembered him as a loutish young farmhand overlooked the educative results of continued success and marveled at his gifts, wondering how and where he had acquired them.

While the father was thus gratifying a purely Gothic lust for conquest, the daughter figured, in at least one small circle, as a beautiful young Vandal, with a passion for overturning all the well-settled traditions. At first her attitude toward Wahaska and the Wahaskans had been serenely tolerant; the tolerance of the barbarian who neither understands nor sympathizes with, the homely virtues and the cus-

oms which have grown out of them. Then resentment awoke, and with it a soaring ambition to reconstruct the social fabric of the outcast town upon a model of her own devising.

In this charitable undertaking she was aided and abetted by her father, who indulgently paid the bills. At her instigation he built an imposing red brick mansion on the sloping shore of Lake Minnedaska, named it—or suffered her to name it—"Merseide," had an artist of parts up from Chicago to design the decorations and superintend the furnishings, had a landscape gardener from Philadelphia to lay out the grounds and, when all was in readiness, gave a housewarming to which the invitations were in some sense mandatory, since by that time he had a finger in nearly every commercial and industrial pie in Wahaska.

But there were still obstacles to be surmounted. From the first there had been a perverse minority refusing stubbornly to bow the head in the house of Grierson. The Farnhams were of it, and the Raymers, with a following of a few of the families, called "old" as age is reckoned in the middle West. The men of this minority were slow to admit the omnipotence of Jasper Grierson's money, and the women were still slower to accept Miss Grierson on terms of social equality.

At the housewarming this minority had been represented only by variously worded regrets. At a reception, given to mark the closing of Merseide, socially, on the eve of Miss Margery's departure for the winter in Florida, the regrets were still polite and still unanimous. Miss Margery laughed defiantly and set her white teeth on a determined resolution to reduce this inner citadel of conservatism at all costs. Accordingly, she opened the campaign on the morning after the reception; began it at the breakfast table when she was pouring her father's coffee.

"You know everybody, and everybody's business, poppa: who is the treasurer of St. John's?" she inquired. "How should I know?" grumbled the magnate, whose familiarity with church affairs was limited to certain writings of a legal nature concerning the Presbyterian house of worship upon which he held a mortgage.

"You ought to know," asserted Miss Margery, with some asperity. "Isn't it Mr. Edward Raymer?"

Jasper Grierson frowned thoughtfully into space. "Why, yes; come to think of it, I guess he is the man. Anyway, he's one of their—what do you call 'em—trustees?"

"Wardens," corrected Margery. "Yes, that's it; I knew it was something connected with a penitentiary. What do you want of him?"

"Nothing much of him; but I want a check for five hundred dollars payable to his order."

Jasper Grierson's laugh was suggestive of the noise made by a rusty door hinge. The tilting of the golden cornucopia had made him a ruthless money-grubber, but he never questioned his daughter's demands. "Going in for the real old simon-pure, blue-ribbon brand of respectability this time, ain't you, Madgie?" he chuckled; but he wrote the check on the spot.

Two hours later, Miss Grierson's cutter, driven by herself, paraded in Main street to the delight of any eye esthetic. When the clean-limbed Kentuckian had measured the length of Main street he was sent on across the railroad tracks into the industrial half of the town, and was finally halted in front of the Raymer Foundry and Machine works.

Raymer was at his desk when the smart equipage drew up before the office door; and a moment later he was at the curb, bareheaded, offering to help the daughter of men out of the robe wrappings.

Raymer held the office door open for her, and in the grimy little den

When the strings were finally de-

vised upon she opened her purse. "It is so good of you to take time from your business to wait on me," she told him; and then, in naive confusion: "I—I asked poppa to make out a check, but I don't know whether it is big enough."

Raymer took the order to pay, glanced at the amount, and from that to the velvet eyes with the half-abashed query in them. Miss Grierson's eyes were her most effective weapon. With them she could look anything, from dangers drawn to kisses. Just now the look was of childlike beseeching, but Raymer withstood it—or thought he did.

"It is more than twice as much as we get for the best locations," he demurred. "Wait a minute and I'll write you a check for the difference and give you a receipt."

But at the word she was on her feet in an eager flutter of protest.

"Oh, please don't!" she pleaded. "It is really too much, can't you put the difference in the missionary box, or in the—in the minister's salary?—as a little donation from us, you know?"

Thus the small matter of business was concluded; but Miss Margery was not yet ready to go. From St. John's and its affairs official she passed deftly to the treasurer of St. John's and his affairs personal. Was the machine works the place where they made steam engines and things? And did the sign, "No Admittance," on the doors mean that no visitors were allowed? If not, she would so much like to—

Raymer smiled and put himself once more at her service, this time as guide and megaphonist. It was all very noisy and grimy, but if she cared to go through the works he would be glad to go with her.

He did not know how glad he was going to be until they had passed through the clamorous machine shop and had reached the comparatively quiet foundry. One of Miss Margery's gifts was the ability to become for the moment an active and sympathetic sharer in anyone's enthusiasms. In the foundry she looked and listened, and was unsophisticated only to the degree that invites explanation. It was a master-stroke of finesse. A man is never so transparent as when he forgets himself in his own trade talk; and Raymer was unrolling himself at a scroll for Miss Grierson to read as she ran.

The tour of the works which had begun in passing acquaintance ended in friendship, precisely as Miss Grierson had meant it should; and when Raymer was tucking her into the cutter and wrapping her in the fur robes, she added the finishing touch, or rather the touch for which all the other touches had been the preliminaries.

"I'm so glad I had the courage to come and see you this morning. We have been dreadfully remiss in church

matters, but I am going to try to make up for it in the future. I'm sorry you couldn't come to us last evening. Please tell your mother and sister that I do hope we'll meet, sometime. I should so dearly love to know them. Thank you so much for everything. Good-by."

Raymer watched her as she drove away, noted her skillful handling of the fiery Kentuckian and her straight seat in the flying cutter, and the smile which a day or two earlier might have been mildly satirical was now openly appreciative.

"She is a shrewd little strategist," was his comment; "but all the same she is a mighty pretty girl, and as good and sensible as she is shrewd. I wonder why mother and Gertrude haven't called on her?"

Having thus mined the Raymer outworks, Miss Grierson next turned her batteries upon the Farnhams. They were Methodists, and having learned that the doctor's hobby was a struggling mission work in Pottery Flat, Margery called the paternal check-book again into service, and the cutter drew up before the doctor's office in Main street.

"Good-morning, doctor," she began cheerfully, bursting in upon the head of the First church board of administrators as a charming embodiment of youthful enthusiasm. "I'm running errands for poppa this morning. Mr. Rodney was telling us about that little First church mission in Pottery Flat, and poppa wanted to help. But we are not Methodists, you know, and he was afraid—that is, he didn't quite know how you might—"

It was an exceedingly clever bit of acting, and the good doctor capitulated at once, discrediting, for the first time in his life, the intuition of his home womanhood. "Now that is very thoughtful and kind of you, Miss Margery," he said, wiping his glasses and looking a second time at the generous figure of the piece of money paper. "I appreciate it the more because I know you must have a great many other calls upon your charity. We've been wanting to put a trained worker in charge of that mission for I don't know how long, and this gift of yours makes it possible."

"The kindness is in allowing us to help," murmured the small diplomat. "You'll let me know when more is needed? Promise me that, Doctor Farnham."

"I shouldn't be a good Methodist if I didn't," laughed the doctor. Then he remembered the Merseide reception and the regrets, and was moved to make amends. "I'm sorry we couldn't be neighborly last night; but my sister-in-law is very frail, and Charlotte doesn't go out much. They are both getting ready to go to Pass Christian, but, I'm sure they'll call before they go south."

"I shall be ever so glad to welcome them," purred Miss Margery, "and I

to hope they will

I'm going to Palm Beach next week, you know."

"I'll tell them," volunteered the doctor. "They'll find time to run in, I'm sure."

But for some reason the vicarious promise was not kept; and the Raymers held aloof; and the Oswalds and the Barrs relinquished the new public library project when it became noised about that Jasper Grierson and his daughter were moving in it.

Miss Margery possessed her soul in patience up to the final day of her home staying, and the explosion might have been indefinitely postponed if, on that last day, the Raymers, mother and daughter, had not pointedly taken pains to avoid her at the lingerie counter in Thorwaldsen's. It was as the match to the fuse, and when Miss Grierson left the department store there were red spots in her cheeks and the dark eyes were flashing.

"They think I'm a jay!" she said, with a snap of the white teeth. "They need a lesson, and they're going to get it before I leave. I'm not going to sing small all the time!"

It was surely the goddess of discord who ordained that the blow should be struck while the iron was hot. Fifteen minutes after the rebuff in Thorwaldsen's, Miss Grierson met Raymer as he was coming out of the Farmers' and Merchants' bank. There was an exchange of commonplaces, but in the midst of it Miss Margery broke off abruptly to say, "Mr. Raymer, please tell me what I have done to offend your mother and sister."

If she had been in the mood to compromise, half of the deferred payment of triumph might have been discharged on the spot by Raymer's blundering attempt at disavowal.

"Why, Miss Margery! I don't know—that is—really, you must be mistaken, I'm sure!"

"I am not mistaken, and I'd like to know," she persisted, looking him hardily in the eyes. "It must be something I have been doing, and if I can find out what it is, I'll reform."

Raymer got away as soon as he could; and when the opportunity offered, was besotted enough to repeat the question to his mother and sister. Mrs. Raymer was a large and placid matron of the immovable type, and her smile emphasized her opinion of Miss Grierson.

"The mere fact of her saying such a thing to you ought to be a sufficient answer, I should think," was her mild retort.

"I don't see why," Raymer objected. "What would you think if Gertrude did such a thing?"

"Oh, well; that is different. In the first place, Gertrude wouldn't do it, and—"

"Precisely. And Miss Grierson shouldn't have done it. It is because she can do such things that a few think she wouldn't be a pleasant person to know, socially."

"But why?" insisted Raymer, with masculine obtuseness.

It was his sister who undertook to make the reason plain to him.

"It isn't anything she does, or doesn't do, particularly; it is the atmosphere in which she lives and moves and has her being. If it weren't for her father's money, she would be well, it is rather hard to say just what she would be. But she always makes me think of the bonanza people—the pick and shovel ones and a million the next. I believe she is a frank little savage, at heart."

"I don't," the brother contended, doggedly. "She may be a trifle new and fresh for Wahaska, but she is clever and bright, and honest enough to ignore a social code which makes a mock of sincerity and a virtue of hypocrisy. I like her all the better for the way she fared out at me. There isn't one young woman in a thousand who would have had the nerve and the courage to do it."

"Or the impudence," added Mrs. Raymer, when her son had left the room. Then: "I do hope Edward isn't going to let that girl come between him and Charlotte!"

The daughter laughed. "I should say there is room for a regiment to march between them, as it is. Miss Gilman took particular pains to let him know what train they were leaving on, and I happen to know he never went near the station to tell them good-by."

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

Big Wheat Crop at Farm.

Superintendent Mann has not had official reports from the state farm, where wheat threshing has been in progress about a month; but he believes that the estimate of a few weeks ago, based upon the hulling of half of the crop, will not be necessarily changed. The crop is good for 24,000 to 25,000 bushels. The state raised so much wheat this year that it is improbable that it will go as deeply into it again the next. Last year it was almost all cotton and this year nearly all wheat. Good crops of wheat and cotton, a generous diversification will most likely be the plan for the next year.

Thirty-Six For 25 Cents.

Dr. King's New Life Pills are now supplied in well-corked glass bottles, containing 36 sugar coated white pills, for 25 cents. One pill with a glass of water before retiring is an average dose. Easy and pleasant to take. Effective and positive in results. Cheap and economical to use. Get a bottle today, take a dose to-night—your constipation will be relieved in the morning. 36 for 25 cents, at all druggists. adv.

FABLES IN SLANG

GEORGE ADE

The New Fable of the Gashlytuff Girl Who Tried to Start Something and Did.

Once there was a kittenish Senorita condemned to dwell in a Piccolo Town out on a Spur Division of the Dinkusville Short Line.

It was one of those not-dead-but-sleeping Settlements with a Sheet-iron Cornice on every Store Building and the Hack in which Gen. Sherman once rode still meeting the Trains.

All the other Residents were sitting back on their Surplus trying to hatch out 7 per cent. Anyone suggesting a Public Improvement was led into Court House Square and publicly Beheaded.

A Girl with real Jamaica Ginger coursing through her Arteries did not have a Look-in so long as she was hung up at this Whistling Post, where every Meeting of the Research Club was a Poultry Exhibit and the local Astor played a Brown Derby in conjunction with the extreme Soup and Fish.

So the Senorita, by name Madeleine, used to burst into Tears every time she saw a train pulling away from the Depot, for she certainly had laid the Soubrette's Curse on Home Sweet Home.

She had read those large explosive articles in the Family Department of the Sunday Paper telling how the Smart Set hang by their Toes from Chandeliers and jump into Public Fountains and she panted for the wild free life of the Idle Rich.

Now it happened that Madeleine had a married Female Cousin living at the corner of Easy Street and Epi-



She Wanted Show the Boobs Just How These Recherche Functions Are Stage-Managed.

curian Avenue up in the Big Town where People hate the sight of a Brass Bedstead.

Cousin invited Madeleine to come and see her, out of mere Politeness, for she had the Country Lass sized up as a Myrtle Kiljoy, whose Limit probably would be a Burton Holmes Lecture or a rollicking Afternoon at the Tea Shop.

Madeleine saw that she was down in Class B and would have to make an immediate Demonstration of Form to avoid being permanently Benched or sent back to the Bush League.

Consequently, as soon as she found herself in the Main Drawing Room among the Ruperts and Rosalinds, she began to break Furniture and do Head-Spins on the Bokharas. Thereupon she was elected a full Sister of the gladsome Bunch known as the Young Married Set, compared with whom, Mr. Burman, doing a mile in 26 Seconds on the Beach at Ormond, is a second-rate Snail.

She sent Home for all of her Things and more Coin and applied for an advanced Degree in the Grand Lodge of the Knights and Ladies of Inosomnia.

In one month she had entirely remodeled her Figure and landscaped her Hair into a new Design and carefully picked each broad Western "R" out of her Vocabulary and she could walk right up to a French Bill of Fare without the quiver of an Eye-Lash. Also she could hand out that Dear Boy, line of Polite Guff to all of those rugged and self-made Bucks who get back to Earth every Day at 5 p. m. and begin calling feebly for Barbers and Masseurs and Manicures and Nerve Specialists and Barkeepers.

She learned that Rough House lost all Social Stigma if pulled off at 2 a. m. in a Private Resort with a Striped Awning in front and a Carpet leading down to the Landing Stage.

Her folks kept writing her to come back Home, because the Ladies of the Guild were about to have a Bazaar, but she stalled as long as she could and when she finally packed up the Wardrobe Trunks and the eight kinds of Massage Cream, she extracted a promise from Cousin and several other Desperate Characters that they

Would come out into the Wilderness and give the Rummies a Touch of High Life.

It was the first time Madeleine had spread her Wings and hit the rarefied Strata. For a Beginner she was there with the Spread. She made the American Eagle look like an English Sparrow.

As soon as she arrived back in Sleepy Hollow she began to turn the Old Family Residence upside down and get it stocked up, just like a Club, for the Hot Babies from the Metropolis.

The Real Things arrived on a Special Car with their Hats down over their Ears and were more or less obscured by Dogs and English Help and Cigarette Smoke. As they rode up Main Street there was a Pale Face at every Window. Just as the Parade passed the High School, the tall Smoke-Stack over at the Homly Mills, fell with a Loud Crash.

That Afternoon there was a smell of Moth Balls in many a Refined Home, for all who had learned to take Soup from the side of the Spoon were under Royal Command to come up and get a private Peek at the imported Gentry.

It was to be a Dinner followed by a Small Dance. If it had been a full-sized Affair, no doubt Father would now be working by the Day.

Instead of the customary 3 Carnations and 1 Maiden-Hair Fern gracing the center of the Board, the terrified Guests saw a Wagon-Load of tropical Bloom which pleased them very much as soon as each had secreted a new kind of Cocktail, served in a Goblet, with a Stick of Dynamite substituted for the Olive.

The Orchestra did a lot of those "Oh! Oh!" Rags while strange Foods kept descending to the Table and a Special Corps of Waiters tried to give an Imitation of the Johnstown Flood. Conversation became epidemic and many Local Characters who had remained in Obscurity for Years came out of their Pods and began to hop about and sing in the Sunlight.

Members of the Married Women's Safety League were hanging out Signs of Distress and trying to give Warning Signals but Madeleine would not permit them to crab her Little Party. She wanted to show the Boobs just how these Recherche Functions are stage-managed in Upper Circles.

Accordingly they all felt their Way to the Front Room, where they found awaiting them a Bowl of Artillery Punch about the size of Lake Erie, and no more Harm in a full Bumper than there is in a Rattle-Snake.

Madeleine headed off a Two-Step and told Friends and Neighbors to sit back close to the Wall with a Piece of Ice in each Hand and get Wise to the latest 1914 Stuff.

Then She and her Friends planned up their Garments and put Resin on their Hands and cut loose. They did the Argentine Tango and the Maxine and the Twinkle and the Ta-Tao and the One Step and the Castle Walk and the Hesitation and the Rye Waltz, etc., etc.

The Fire Department began carrying out Bodies at 12:30 a. m. Some of the Survivors were hurrying Home through the Alleys, wondering if they could fix up Alibis. At Daybreak many Prominent Citizens were found Miles from their Homes wandering aimlessly in Roadways and shouting "Take it away!"

Next afternoon the Male Parent of Madeleine crawled out from under the Wreckage and said to his Only Daughter: "You are too Progressive for us Farmers. Take your Trained Troupe of Society Acrobats and get out of Town. The White Caps are now gathering in the Outskirts."

Madeleine simply retorted that the Dances were being done in the most Exclusive Homes.

An Exclusive Home is one from which the Police are Excluded.

Of course she never dared to return to her Birthplace after this Scandalous Performance.

She had to remain in the Cruel City as the free and unrestricted wife of a Cottillion Leader with an Income of \$22.00 a Minute.

MORAL: The Pioneer must ever brave Hardships.

When Land Was Cheap. Before the railroads had penetrated South Florida, land was very cheap, and passed from one to another for a mere song, as the saying is. At one time an old Florida cracker went before a notary to make an affidavit, and after the paper had been prepared asked what the fee was.

"Oh, about a quarter," replied the notary indifferently.

"My gracious! ain't that purty steep?" asked the cracker.

"No; that's the least charge. Us'ally we get a half."

The cracker went away, and the next day returned with a deed to a quarter section. He handed it to the notary who read it over carefully.

"That's twenty-five cents," said the notary, passing the deed back to the cracker.—Judge.

CHINA FAMILY LIFE CHANGING

CHRISTIAN INFLUENCES ARE DESTROYING CONDITIONS WE ONCE READ ABOUT.

The Peking Gazette gives the following interesting description of family life in China, commenting that these conditions are fast changing as a result of the absorption of foreign ideas.

"The Chinese family in its old fashioned organism is a small kingdom with the head of the family as the king and ruler of all under his roof. Except for the law of the country, his words are law. In certain cases the word of the family chief is even greater than the law of the country. The absolute power of the father and punishment of the father over his sons and daughters, the latter before their marriage, and the former even after their marriage, is universal throughout the land. A proverb says: 'If a king wishes his subject to die, he must die; if a father wishes his son to be destroyed he must be destroyed.' Such is the severity of the family law. A typical case of this sort came under the notice of the writer some ten years ago even in such a modern city as Shanghai.

"A certain family had only one son between two brothers, and naturally he was considered the pearl of the house. At the age of sixteen the boy was sent to a mission school to study and in due course he decided to become a Christian. This was strongly opposed by the whole family, especially the grandfather. But at first they smiled at the carefully advanced plan of the boy, believing that he would never dare to make such a change. They were mistaken, for the boy not long after announced that he had applied for baptism at the mission but made it plain to his parents that unless their consent was secured he could not be baptized. This so aroused his parents that they shut him up in a small room and for fear that he would escape, took every particle of decent clothing from him and clothed him in old rags. Undaunted, the boy crept through a window and interviewed the missionary, who of course, counselled him to be patient and told him to return home to be an 'obedient son.' The boy took the advice, but not until he had secured a lot of Christian literature, which he said he would read and distribute among his relatives in his native place, to which his parents had threatened to send him if he refused to give up his new faith. Finally the boy was sent to his country home in Ningpo to receive disciplinary lessons to counteract the Christian doctrine. The boy promised to write after his arrival at his native place, but no word has come since. Although no one will even know what sort of lessons the boy received at the hands of his family, it could not have been easy; for it was the custom of the Ningpo elders even to bury people alive for crimes unpunishable by state law. This, of course, was an exceptional case, but such exceptions were not by any means rare.

"On the other hand it must not be imagined that the sons and daughters of a family live under anything like conditions of slavery; for if the father feels it his duty to look after every detail of his family affairs and sees to it that every member of the household obeys his words, the sons and daughters feel equally duty-bound to please and obey his instructions without any feeling of discontent or painful effort.

"The plain principle of living between father and son is, therefore, this: The father should see to the needs of his family, sons, daughters and all, direct what they should do and how they should act, decide how they should be trained and taught, whom to marry or wed, what professions, if sons, to adopt, see that they are obedient and happy, and decide what to do in case of disobedience or insubordination. For the son, as well as the daughter it is a duty to be obedient and good humored under all circumstances and do what he or she can to make the parents as well as the whole family happy; the son is not to decide anything without the previous consent of his father or other elderly member of the household, and, as Confucius has said, is 'not to go too far from home while his father is still living; and if he does, to give the name of the locality to which he journeys.' The sacrifice of self is absolutely necessary for a dutiful son. Confucius says, 'While the father is living, look at his ambition; when his father is dead look at his deeds.' As to the duty of a son after his father's death, the sage says, 'A man may be called filial if he does not depart from the principles his late father has laid down for three years' (after the death of the latter).

"The principles summarized above can be accepted as typical of a truly Chinese home, although in middle and lower social life it is modified to some extent. The modification, however, is due more to peculiar conditions of life than to lack of principle; for it is obvious that while every member of the household has to do the best he can in the struggle for a living there is very little room for elaborate application of Confucian principles. One principle, however, is universal, that is, the father is supreme in his house and the son must yield unswerving obedience."

MOTHER AND BABY ARE KILLED BY TRAIN.

The tragic death of a mother and her eighteen months old baby, the serious injury of her husband and her three year old son, who were riding over a grade crossing of the Seaboard Air Line Railroad near Kittrell, Vance county, on a one-horse buggy, late Sunday afternoon, was caused when No. 3, New York to Jacksonville passenger train, squarely struck the buggy, shattering it to atoms, frightfully mutilating the horse.

The train, which was six minutes late, according to witnesses, was going at full speed. Luther Stone, 35 years old, the husband, and the baby, which he held in his arms, were carried on the pilot of the engine, where they were found when it stopped, about 400 feet from the crossing. Stone was injured seriously, his right arm having been broken below the elbow. He had ugly cuts about the head, and bruises on his body. He was unconscious. He suffered from shock. Doctors said he was not injured internally. The boy was injured but slightly. While in a serious condition, Stone's chances of recovery are excellent.

The Stone home is about four miles northeast of Kittrell, and the family was on its way to the residence of James Hune, one and a half miles north of Kittrell. The accident occurred in close proximity to the journey's end.

Mrs. Stone was hurled under the train and her body was dragged fully 400 feet before the engine was stopped. It was mutilated beyond recognition.

A motorcyclist, who reached the crossing just behind the buggy, rode to Kittrell, where he notified Dr. F. O. Swindell, who gave first aid to the victims. Stone and the two children were carried to Raleigh on the train. The youngest died on the way. Stone and the older child were rushed to the Rex hospital, where the former is resting well. The body of the child was shipped from Raleigh on the 11:25 o'clock train Sunday night. The wife's remains were taken to Kittrell.

Stories as to how the accident happened conflicted. Stone said he did not see the train, owing to the sharp turn of the road. Mr. Mike Tighe, the engineer, said he saw the buggy seventy-five feet from the crossing and immediately put on the emergency brakes. The train was ten cars long and the engine was of the long-heavy type. The weight of the train made it impossible for him to stop in time, he says.

MONUMENT TO DANIEL BOONE IN TWIN CITY.

A handsome granite monument has reached the city and will soon be erected on court square in Winston-Salem as a memorial to Daniel Boone, the renowned hunter of the Piedmont section of this state and as a marker for the Daniel Boone highway which is being connected from Winston-Salem and Salisbury to Chicago, following the trail of this rugged woodsman in his western movement to keep away from the haunts of men.

The monument was secured by the Daniel Boone Highway Association which was formed about a year ago. It was quarried by the North Carolina Granite Corporation at Mt. Airy. It is said to be the largest one piece monument in the state, measuring eighteen feet in height, two feet in thickness and four feet in width. It weighs 33,000 pounds.

On the front of the monument, which will face the west as the old trail blazer did, will be a bronze plate two feet wide and four feet high, presenting a relief picture of Boone with his dog and gun. Under the picture will be a map of the Boone Trail in this section and the following inscription: "Erected in memory of that old pioneer and trail maker, Daniel Boone, who hunted, fished and fought in the forests and streams of this and adjoining counties during the middle of the eighteenth century. This monument is erected by the Boone Trail Highway Association." The names of the officers of the association, the county commissioners, and the insignia of the Daughters of the Revolution are given.

Asbestos has been spun into thread so fine that it requires 32,000 feet to weigh a pound.

The road of the lion can be heard farther than any other noise made by any creature.

HOPI INDIAN DANCE WITH SNAKES IN MOUTHS.

The annual nine-day celebration of the Hopi Indians, in northeast Arizona, is under way at Flagstaff. Feasting the weird ceremonies to beseech the gods for good crops have begun, and preparations have been made for the great snake dance, which is the final event and the most spectacular of all, during which the dancers carry live snakes in their mouths.

The Hopis hold their ceremonies during the end of August. The Indians of the principal Hopi pueblos of Arizona gather for the event. Snake-priests, known as sustainers, carriers and collectors, or, rather to this effect in the Indian language, form the principal figures in the final rites, which are always held out of doors. A few maidens are also called upon to perform, their part being to scatter sacred meal on the participants as a sacrifice to the gods.

The dance takes place in the plaza at the village, on one side of which is built a bower of cottonwood branches, in which the keeper of the snakes sits with jars containing venomous species. The reptiles are handed out by him to the "carriers." The dancers march in file around the plaza, each stamping on a small board set in the ground as a notification to the gods of the underworld that a ceremony is about to begin. Then they assume their places in two files facing each other. They chant and sway for a few minutes, shaking their rattles.

The file of snake-priests then breaks up and they dance around in a circle, receiving the snakes as they pass the brush-house, the "carrier" holding one or more in his mouth, the "sustainer" diverting the attention of the snakes with a feather wand, while the "collector" attends to gathering the stray snakes. After this weird and dangerous dance, the snakes are dropped on the ground, to be received by the "collectors," who keep them in their hands until completion of the ceremony, when priests carry the snakes swiftly to the country below and release them.

The ceremony originated and is kept up in accordance with the belief that the first children of a union between an ancestral culture-hero and a mythical snake princess were rattlesnakes, and hence the elder brother of the latter generation. Being sprung from a source in some respects supernatural, snakes are believed to be in close touch with the god that controls rain, which insures the crops and other blessings needed by the Hopi tribe, whose country is arid and desolate.

None of the Hopi tribe would willingly kill a snake, poisonous or harmless, as they are regarded as sacred and imbued with some of the peculiar attributes and powers of the gods. In their ceremonies rattlesnakes are principally used, but, due to care in handling them, accidents rarely happen during the ceremonies.

The Hopi priests become so wrought up over the dance as it progresses that the horror does not appear amid the rhythmic movement and tragic gestures of the dancers. The priests are long-haired and painted in lurid colors. A chorus of tribesmen forms the orchestra, and the music comes from rattles that beat time for the dance.

The snake dance is not the only big event of the nine-day celebration. A snake race is enjoyed by the Indian boys. There is an antelope dance and other fantastic dances in which the entire tribe takes part.

The spectators form a cosmopolitan crowd. Cowboys, prospectors, army officers, scientists, photographers and tourists mingle with the Hopis. This year an unusual number of tourists are in the region awaiting the snake dance, which is the only one of the many sacred rites that is performed in the open.

Polished.

A certain newspaper artist, noted for his large feet as well as his facility with the pencil, sat down to have his shoes polished.


"Give me a fine shine, Tony," he said to the operator. "I'm going to see a pretty girl and want to make a hit."

When the contract was completed and payment made Tony said: "Say, boss, if you doesn't make a hit wit dat skirt it won't be because you doesn't shine downstairs."

A Doctor's Prescription For Cough

One-fourth to one teaspoonful of Dr. King's New Discovery, taken as needed, will soothe and check coughs, colds and the more dangerous bronchial and lung ailments. You can't afford to take the risk of serious illness, when so cheap and simple a remedy as Dr. King's New Discovery is obtainable. Go to your druggist today, get a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, start the treatment at once. You will be gratified for the relief and cure obtained. adv.

Have you paid your subscription?



Better Crops With Least Fertilizing Cost

This drill opens the furrow, lays the seed at the very bottom and then covers it. At the same time it deposits the fertilizer that brings the big profit making crop.

The Peoria Union Drill

Covers All Seed and Fertilizer

It combines the single disc drill with an accurate fertilizer feeder. Disc cuts trash and hard ground and opens the furrow—seed and fertilizer are dropped in a packed seed bed and then covered.

No matter what drill you are now using, it will pay you to increase crop profits by getting a Peoria Union.

Write us—let us tell you all about this wonderful combination. Ask for "Facts on Drilling" and our booklet on Fertilizing.

Peoria Drill & Seeder Co.
218 Perry St.,
Peoria, Ill.

PASTEURIZING MILK REDUCES THE BACTERIA.

That the process of pasteurizing milk in bulk and then bottling it while hot in hot steamed bottles produces as satisfactory bacterial reductions as pasteurizing the milk in bottles is one of the conclusions of a recent investigation which the United States department of agriculture has conducted on this subject. The investigators found that the new process eliminated the danger of bottle infection and had the further advantages of saving the loss in milk caused by evaporation over the cooler and of allowing the use of ordinary cardboard caps.

Satisfactory bacterial reductions, it was found, were obtained when the milk was pasteurized in bottles, holding it at a temperature of 145 degrees for 30 minutes. It was also found, however, that there was a great difference in the temperature of the milk at the top of the bottle and at the bottom. If milk at 50 degrees F. is put into bottles surrounded by water at 146 degrees F. the milk at the top of the bottle will reach 140 degrees about nine minutes before that in the bottom. It is desirable, therefore, to have a thermometer in one bottle with the bulb one-half inch from the bottom.

The bottles used in this process should also be steamed for at least two minutes before being filled with milk, in order to destroy organisms which might be able to survive the pasteurizing temperature.

The great disadvantage in this process of pasteurizing in bottles is said to be the danger that bottles with chipped or otherwise imperfect tops may permit of leaks while the milk is being heated and cooled under water. Such leaks may cause dangerous infection, as the water may easily be contaminated. In a report of the investigation published as a professional paper (No. 240) of the department a test with barium chloride to determine whether or not the cap is perfectly water-tight is described. The necessity of water-tight caps, however, is done away with when the milk is pasteurized in bulk and bottled when still hot. The laboratory experiments conducted by the investigators indicate that milk bottled in this way may be capped with ordinary cardboard caps and cooled by a blast of cold air. If the temperature is reduced from 145 degrees to 50 degrees F. within five hours, it is probable that no more bacterial increase will take place than if it is cooled immediately. Future experiments, it is stated, however, will be necessary to determine whether this will hold true under commercial conditions.

Should be in Every Home.

Coble's Croup and Pneumonia Remedy should be in every home. It is the new liquid treatment for children and adults for croup, pneumonia, sore throat, hoarseness and all cold troubles, and all inflammations. You just rub it on and inhale the vapors while it penetrates; not necessary to use and does not stain the clothing. It relieves instantly; your money back if it fails. Sold on a guarantee by your dealer at 25c, 50c and \$1 a bottle. adv.

Watch the date on your label.

Grain Drills.

We have adopted this Famous Drill because after many years of studying of grain drills we have become convinced that this is the most Effective, Lightest Draft, Simplest in Construction and most Economical grain drill ever offered the trade in North Carolina.

The Townsend Buggy Co.

HOME OF GUILFORD BUGGIES

Panama-Pacific Expositions San Francisco and San Diego, Cal.

Southern Railway—Premier Carrier of the South—Very Low Round Trip Rates.

Dates of sale March 1 to November 30, 1915. Final return limit three months from date of sale, except that these tickets will not be good to return later than December 31, 1915.

Low round trip fares from principal points as follows:

Charlotte	\$84.15
Salisbury	84.16
High Point	84.15
Greensboro	84.15
Mt. Airy	86.25
Gastonia	84.15
North Wilkesboro	87.85
Statesville	84.15
Hickory	83.25
Morganton	82.20
Winston-Salem	84.15
Shelby	82.60

Fares from other points on same basis.

Fares to Seattle or via Portland and Seattle at higher rates. These tickets will permit of diverse routing and will allow stop-overs on both going and return trip within limit of ticket.

Southern Railway offers choice of several routes of historic interest from which to select; going one way and returning another. Through connections and good service via Memphis, St. Louis, Chicago or New Orleans. Through cars daily via New Orleans and Sunset Route. Special car parties now being arranged, affording opportunity to make trip without change and with select company on outgoing trip; returning at leisure via any route you may choose, stopping off at your own pleasure, thereby avoiding all the discomforts of going and returning with large tour parties, being compelled to follow the crowd. In going individually or with special Pullman car parties you spend your own money, stop where you please and go and come to suit your own convenience and save money paid tourist agents for escorting you around.

For further information apply to Southern Railway agents, or R. H. DEBUTTS, D. P. A., Charlotte, N. C.

Southern Railway Premier Carrier of the South

Schedule figures published only as information—Not guaranteed.

12.55 A. M.—No. 112 daily. Local for Raleigh and Goldsboro. Pullman sleeping car Winston-Salem and Beaufort. Open at 9.30 P. M.

1.47 A. M.—No. 30 daily. Birmingham Special. Pullman drawing room and observation sleeping car Birmingham and Augusta to New York, and Birmingham and Asheville to Washington. Observation sleeping car Atlanta to Richmond. Tourist sleeper for Washington from San Francisco Dining car service and day coaches.

1.50 A. M.—No. 29 daily. Birmingham Special. Pullman drawing room sleeping car New York to Birmingham and Augusta, and Washington to Asheville, and Birmingham. Observation sleeping car Richmond to Atlanta. Tourist sleeper for Washington to San Francisco via Sunset Route. Dining car service. Day coaches.

6.45 A. M.—No. 11 daily. Local for Atlanta and points South. Pullman cars Norfolk to Asheville, Richmond to Charlotte. Day coaches.

7.15 A. M.—No. 57 daily. New York, Atlanta and points South. Solid Pullman train with observation and open section sleeping cars New York to New Orleans, Asheville and Macon.

Club car, Washington to Montgomery, dining car service.

7.30 A. M.—No. 108 daily. Local for Raleigh, Selma and Goldsboro.

7.30 A. M.—No. 114 daily except Sunday. Local to Raleigh.

8.10 A. M.—No. 44 daily. For Washington and points North.

8.15 A. M.—No. 121 daily for Winston-Salem and North Wilkesboro. Pullman sleeping car Beaufort to Winston-Salem.

8.20 A. M.—No. 133 daily. Local for Mt. Airy.

8.40 A. M.—No. 144 daily. For Raleigh, Selma and Goldsboro. Free reclining chairs Charlotte to Raleigh.

12.30 P. M.—No. 21 daily. For Salisbury, Statesville, Asheville and Waynesville. Chair car Goldsboro to Waynesville, connecting at Asheville with Carolina special.

12.45 P. M.—No. 130 daily. For Sanford, Fayetteville and Wilmington.

12.50 P. M.—No. 45 daily. For Charlotte, connecting with train for Columbia and Seneca.

1.30 P. M.—No. 38 daily. U. S. Fast Mail for Washington, New York and points North. Pullman sleeping car New Orleans and Birmingham to New York.

Day coaches and dining car service.

1.40 P. M.—No. 207 daily. For Winston-Salem, connecting daily except Sunday for North Wilkesboro.

2.30 P. M.—No. 151 daily except Sunday, for Madison.

3.30 P. M.—No. 230 daily except Sunday for Raleigh.

4.15 P. M.—No. 22 daily. For Raleigh, Selma and Goldsboro. Chair car and coaches.

5.05 P. M.—No. 131 daily. For Mt. Airy.

6.35 P. M.—No. 235 daily for Winston-Salem.

6.45 P. M.—No. 43 daily. For Charlotte.

7.15 P. M.—No. 132 daily. Local for Sanford.

7.20 P. M.—No. 35 daily. U. S. Fast Mail through to Atlanta, New Orleans and Birmingham. Pullman sleeping car New York to New Orleans and Birmingham, and Charlotte to Atlanta. Dining car service. Day coaches.

7.30 P. M.—No. 46 daily. For Danville.

10.15 P. M.—No. 12 daily. Local for Richmond and Norfolk. Pullman sleeping car Charlotte to Richmond and Asheville to Norfolk.

10.20 P. M.—No. 233 daily. For Winston-Salem.

11.15 P. M.—No. 38 daily. New York, Atlanta and New Orleans limited. Solid Pullman train with observation and open section, drawing room and compartment sleeping cars. New Orleans, Dining car service. Day coaches.

R. H. DEBUTTS, Division Passenger Agent, Charlotte, N. C.

C. G. Pickard, Passenger and Ticket Agent, Greensboro, N. C.

America's Greatest Weekly THE TOLEDO BLADE

TOLEDO, OHIO

The Best Known Newspaper in the United States—Over One Million Readers Weekly.

Popular in Every State—No Objectionable Advertising.

This marks the seventy-ninth successful year of America's greatest national weekly—The Toledo Weekly Blade. From the year of its establishment, the influence of The Toledo Weekly Blade has been tremendous. Its editor has clung to the original ideal—a constructive newspaper for the information, entertainment and education of every member of the household. It stands for our national hope of better homes and better Americana. Its content is complete. Its news department is a delight to the women and children. It seeks to build through the spread of valuable knowledge and the betterment of those who put their faith in its words. The Toledo Weekly Blade is today as always it has been, the most respected of all our national publications and its columns are notably the vehicles of truthful news and staunchly honest opinions.

You will not find a publication anywhere which appeals so thoroughly to the family circle as the Weekly Blade. It is indeed, a fireside companion. It carries the news of the world crystallized and complete. Its various departments are edited by men and women who understand the needs and ideals of its readers. The household page is a delight to the women and children. Its current events and national problems are treated editorially without prejudice—its serial stories are selected with the view of pleasing the greatest number of fiction lovers. The Question Bureau is a scrap book of invaluable information—the farmstead columns are designed purely for the purpose of giving its readers a means of exchanging ideas and information on farm topics. No department of family interest is neglected—but every feature is taken care of with the desire to make the Weekly Blade worth intrinsically many times the price of subscription—\$1.00 a year.

Sample copies mailed free. Address, THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

SPECIAL OFFER.

We will send The Greensboro Patriot (semi-weekly) and The Toledo Weekly Blade both one year for \$1.15. Send all orders to

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MOTHER HAS FIVE SONS FIGHTING FOR ENGLAND.

An interesting story of a mother's part in the European war was told by Mrs. Phoebe Amory, of Toronto, Canada, who arrived in New York from Liverpool a few days ago on board the steamship Orluna. Mrs. Amory has four sons in the British army, and expects her fifth son, who is married and an engineer on the Canadian Pacific railroad, will respond to the call to arms as soon as she reaches her Canadian home. Mrs. Amory is a Lusitania survivor.

"I went to England aboard the Lusitania to see my four sons," she said. "I had a terrible experience when the vessel was torpedoed. After remaining in the water for many hours I was rescued and taken to Queenstown. The war department communicated with my sons, who were stationed at different points, and allowed them to come and see me. Two came from the trenches. I have a fifth son, who is married and who has been caring for the home in Canada since I have been away. He has signified his intention of joining the colors when I return home to Toronto. My boys are all true Englishmen, and I am proud to have them all in the service of their country."

When Mrs. Amory stepped from the deck of the Orluna to the pier she received a communication which informed her that her three nephews had been killed in the fighting in the Dardanelles. Her eyes filled, but she smiled through her tears and declared that while they were all fine young men they could not have died in a better cause. Mrs. Amory said that after she left the British hospital she made public speeches in the streets of London and urged the young men to join the army. She plainly expressed her disgust for several British subjects who arrived aboard the Orluna and who, she said, were coming to this country "to avoid the war." She is sixty years old and a widow.

BRINGS THIRD BRIDE AS SURPRISE TO SONS.

"Judge" Maybury, 72 years old, contractor, politician, horseman and sportsman, probably one of the most widely-known men in Passaic, N. J., has returned home after two weeks' vacation with relatives in Canada, gave his three sons and countless friends a surprise by announcing that a young woman, about 45, accompanying him, was his third bride.

"Yes, boys," he told his sons, "this is Mrs. James Maybury." He added she was formerly Miss Ellen Maynard, of Montreal, Canada. They were married in his sister's home there Thursday. The couple brought with them many handsome wedding gifts, as 100 persons attended the wedding. Mr. and Mrs. Maybury will reside on the Maybury estate in Clifton.

George Maybury, a son who is managing his father's garage, said: "We didn't know a thing about the wedding until pop came home. It was some surprise. We had no idea he had a sweetheart."

"Judge" Maybury has lived in Passaic county nearly half a century. Early identified in politics, he became a 'squire in Acquackanonk township. His contracting business grew to such proportions he retired from office, but continued an active Democrat, being one of the grand old men of that party. His sons, George and Alexander, manage his contracting business.

CORONER'S JURY MAKES REPORT THAT IS WORTHLESS.

Without being able to elicit from any one of the eleven witnesses a single clue as to the identity of any person connected with the lynching of Leo M. Frank, near Marietta, last week the coroner's jury rendered a verdict Tuesday that Frank came to his death by hanging at the hands of parties unknown.

City and county officials testified that they had endeavored diligently to get at the facts of the lynching, but so far their efforts had been of no avail.

"Of course, you know these things are kept pretty close and are hard to find out," said Mayor E. P. Dobbs.

New Bulletin on Social Service Work.

The North Carolina Conference for Social Service has just issued its quarterly bulletin for the summer months. On the front there is a large picture of the Rowan county community building at Salisbury and on the inside cover page is a poem entitled, "The Factory Child." The bulletin contains a number of editorials and other articles, giving an insight into what the organization is trying to accomplish in North Carolina. The subject of "Free Night Schools" comes in for a lengthy article. These night schools are endorsed as a true branch of real social service.

Watch the date on your label.

ST. LOUIS RECOVERING FROM THREE FLOODS.

St. Louis county, Mo., is recovering from its third flood in as many days—a flood that cost twelve lives, destroyed more than a million dollars worth of property and made two thousand men fear the falling of the Meramec river may disclose a heavy toll in human lives. They also said the bodies of many of the drowned probably would be washed into the Mississippi and carried downstream because of the mass of flood debris now in the river.

Equally distressing conditions prevail throughout Southeastern Missouri and parts of western Illinois, where the toll, less severe in the number of lives lost, is far greater in damage to property and crops. The damage may aggregate \$5,000,000 and thousands of farmers and villagers are homeless.

The flood was due to the tropical storm which last Friday swept through Arkansas, into Missouri and across the Mississippi to Illinois. St. Louis had hardly recovered from the effect of the storm when the Des Peres river went a mile out of its banks, drowning eleven persons. Before the Des Peres had fallen to its normal level the Meramec river went two to four miles out of its banks.

The Meramec rose during the night while thousands of campers and picnickers slept in the club-houses and summer cottages, which dot the river's bank. Men, women and children caught in the whirl of debris climbed to their rooftops for safety. Calls for help were sent to St. Louis and hundreds of rescuers with motorboats and other craft were on the scene at daybreak Monday. Scores had spent twenty-four hours or more in the trees, dressed scantily and soaked to the skin.

SOUTHERN INSTALLS A COAL HANDLING PLANT.

Announcement is made by the Southern Railway Company that the modern export coal handling plant, which it has just completed at Charleston, S. C., will be put in operation for the handling of commercial coal September 1.

This will give Charleston facilities the equal of any of the Atlantic seaboard for handling coal to be borne overseas and providing another export outlet which will be of particular value to the coal producing territory served by the Southern Railway and immediate connections. The terminal will have a capacity of 40 cars, or 2,000 tons per hour, which is as fast as any ship now in the coal carrying trade can take it.

The plant will be operated entirely by electricity and will deliver coal into the holds of ships with a minimum of breakage by means of an electric conveyor.

In the preparation for a great increased movement of coal to Charleston, the Southern has provided a storage yard of 400 cars capacity and has also made extensive additions to passing tracks along the line over which coal will move.

HAITIENS DECLINE TO RECOGNIZE NEW PRESIDENT.

Virtually all the natives in the north of Haiti have refused to recognize President-elect Dariguenave and will support General Bobo, General Morenci, one of the revolutionists, told Admiral Caperton, according to a dispatch to the navy department.

The admiral cabled that his interview with Morenci was without definite results. No open threats were made against Americans, but Morenci promised nothing beyond the assurance that the natives would be allowed to enter the villages for marketing.

The cruiser Tennessee with 350 marines will sail from Philadelphia today for Southern waters. Her destination probably will be Haiti.

Durham Citizen is Shot by a Negro.

O. C. Bright, a well known citizen of Durham, was shot and seriously wounded by Joe McAllister, a negro, Tuesday. The shooting occurred in the office of Council & McGhee, where Mr. Bright had been called by Roy S. McGhee to assist in the capture of the negro, who had been caught rifling a desk. When Mr. Bright arrived the negro turned and shot him and then fled, but was captured a short distance away after a stubborn resistance.

Mrs. Carr Was Millionaire.

The will of Mrs. J. S. Carr, wife of General Julian S. Carr, was filed for probate in Durham yesterday and shows that practically all her estate is willed to General Carr for life, and after that time it goes to her six children. While no inventory of the property mentioned in the will has been made, it has been estimated is something over a million dollars, that the total amount of the property, and possibly it will run as high as two millions.

NEGRO ATTEMPTS ASSAULT ON SIX-YEAR-OLD GIRL.

Wyatt Bryce, 20 years old, a negro, attempted criminal assault yesterday morning on Mary Gordon Query, the six-year-old daughter of Dr. R. Z. Query, a well known physician of Steel Creek township, ten miles from Charlotte. In a short while an armed posse of citizens, the deputy sheriff and a number of police officers from Charlotte were mounting a wide radius of country in Steel and Berry Hill townships in search of the negro, who was captured about 1 o'clock near the suburb as he was walking his way to Charlotte.

The man confessed the crime and was rushed to the county jail, but in less than an hour was hustled into an automobile and spirited away to Statesville to prevent a lynching, as feeling against him was at a high pitch. Chairman of county commissioners, A. M. McDonald, seeing the spirit of the crowd, took it upon himself to have the man sent away.

BAPTIST SUNDAY SCHOOL TO PICNIC AT HIGH ROCK.

The Sunday school students and teachers of the First Baptist Sunday school of High Point expect to picnic at High Rock this coming Saturday. A special train will be run in the early morning, returning late in the afternoon, thus giving an entire day for pleasure and recreation beside the beautiful stream. Though the excursion is primarily for the members of the school, others are invited to go and a big old fashioned basket picnic dinner will be the feature of the day.

W. G. Brown is the chairman of the refreshment and recreation committee, with Joe Ausband and R. T. Chappell as his assistants. T. D. Elliott is chairman of the ticket committee. A. E. Tate is the superintendent of this progressive Sunday school, and he and the pastor, Dr. A. W. Claxton, will be on hand to see that everyone has a good time.

STRINGENT SUNDAY LAW IN LEAKSVILLE AND SPRAY.

Last Sunday one of the most stringent blue laws on the statute books of North Carolina went into effect in Spray, Leaksville and the entire township. Nothing whatever can be sold, even newspapers, the daily necessity, on Sunday, and officials declare that they expect to enforce the law to the letter. There is considerable speculation as to just how citizens of the township generally will greet this new order of things.

This law was enacted by the general assembly two years ago, but apparently it was unnoticed. To all intents and purposes it was non-existent until one day last week it was discovered by some one. Its existence was then made known and officials immediately decided that if the law had been enacted it should be enforced. In some quarters the outlook is not altogether bright for this day of rest.

WHAT TO DO WHEN THE BABY IS TAKEN SICK.

"My baby's sick. What shall I do?" That's a very common question from mothers, particularly at this time of year. It is a very important question, too, and one that is hard to answer fully. In general the chances are more than ten to one that the trouble is from some digestive disturbance. For this reason it is always advisable to stop feeding the baby at once. He won't starve if he misses a few meals or even if his rations are shut off or greatly reduced for several days. Of course the baby should be given all the water he cares for, and that will be a considerable quantity in hot weather. All drinking water for babies should be boiled, then bottled, and served cool but not iced.

The next thing to do for a sick baby after stopping the food supply is to empty the intestines of all fermenting decomposing food. In general the mother will be justified in using not over a teaspoonful of castor oil or simple enemias by injection. If this does not bring relief, the next step should be to call in the best physician available and place the case fully in his hands.

As with many other health matters, prevention is much simpler, cheaper and better than cure. In the case of babies the use of mother's milk as food is the first and most important single item to be considered. In summer the baby should be kept cool, clean and free from flies. Babies should live in the fresh air at all times, and be carefully screened from mosquitoes.

Civil war figures: Killed in battle, 67,058; died of wounds, 43,012; died of disease, 199,720; other causes, 42,154. Total, 349,944.

There are ants in Mexico colonies of which will attack a hive of bees and destroy it in a night.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mr. John N. Wilson was in Washington yesterday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Rankin are spending a few days in Asheville. Miss Hazel Eubanks, of Richmond, Va., is visiting Miss Nellie Melvin, near Rudd.

Miss Margaret Rankin has returned from Madison, where she attended a house party.

Dr. and Mrs. L. D. Wharton, of Smithfield, are visiting relatives in the city and county.

Mrs. S. J. Lambeth, of Richmond, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Z. T. Melvin, on R. F. D. 4.

Dr. J. I. and Prof. Thomas R. Foust left Tuesday afternoon on an automobile trip to Ashe county.

Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Sapp and daughter, Miss Kathleen, are taking an automobile trip to Washington, Baltimore and New York.

Mrs. W. H. Dunbar, Mrs. Earle Holt, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Stafford and Miss Ida May Stafford, of Oak Ridge, were here Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Pugh and son, Harold, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Hepler and Prof. and Mrs. J. Robert Holt and Miss Mabel Hepler have returned from a week's stay at Hepler's Springs, in Davidson county.

KODAK COMPANY HELD TO BE A MONOPOLY.

The Eastman Kodak Company, of Rochester, N. Y., is held to be a monopoly in restraint of trade in violation of the Sherman anti-trust law in a decision by Judge John R. Hazel, of the United States district court. The decision grants the company an opportunity to present a plan "for abrogation of the illegal monopoly on the first day of the November term." Judge Hazel stated that while it appeared that no irremediable hardship would result from the separation of the present business into two or more separate companies, it was not intended now to indicate either dissolution, division or reorganization.

Watch the date on your label.

PEOPLE'S BARGAIN COLUMN

Advertisements inserted under this heading at the rate of one cent a word for each insertion. Persons and firms who do not have advertising contracts with the paper will be required to pay cash in advance.

FOR RENT.—Splendid grain and hay farm of 250 acres. Apply "Farm" at 221 South Elm street or care Patriot. Phone 457-458.

BERKSHIRE PIGS.—27 good grade Berkshires for sale; 10 weeks old; \$5 each. Henry Hunter, P. O. Box 81, Phone 721. 66-2t.

FOR SALE.—75 bushels winter turf oats and hairy vetch, raised and threshed together in right proportion to sow this fall. Also 18 nice pure bred Berkshire pigs and one bred gilt sow. Pigs, \$5 each. S. W. H. Smith, Guilford College, N. C. 65-4t.

FIFTY GALLON BARRELS at 75 cents at Gardner's Drug Store.

A year's supply of reading matter for the entire family for only \$2 if you take advantage of The Patriot's great clubbing proposition, the best offer ever made by a newspaper.

FOR SALE.—150 bushels of peas. Carolina Warehouse, Inc., 537 South Elm street. 50-tf.

Send us \$2 and get The Patriot, the Atlanta Constitution and the Progressive Farmer—six papers a week—a whole year.

FARM FOR SALE at a bargain, 71-acre farm seven miles south of Greensboro and just west of Pleasant Garden for sale quick at a bargain. Good land, well watered and plenty of buildings. Terms easy. Write or call on Bray Brothers, Greensboro, N. C. 62-8t.

Six papers a week one whole year for \$2 is what you get if you take advantage of The Patriot's best clubbing offer.

FARM FOR SALE.—100, 150 or 200 acres. Grain and tobacco land; good timber and bottom land; near good school and church and near Guilford College. In good neighborhood and on public road. S. A. Kirkman, Guilford College, N. C., R. F. D. 1. 45-tf.

You can't beat this combination: The Patriot, semi-weekly, the Atlanta Constitution, thrice-a-week, and the Progressive Farmer, weekly, all one year for only \$2.

The clubbing offer of The Patriot, the Atlanta Constitution and the Progressive Farmer all one year for \$2 is still open. This is the best offer in wholesome reading matter ever made.

SHOUT, SHOUT, FLIES ARE ABOUT.

Put up Screen Doors and Keep Them Out.



Doors of different sizes and at different prices, Adjustable Window Screens of different sizes. Also Perfection Oil Stoves, White Mountain and Artic Ice Cream Freezers, Preserving Kettles, Perculators, Food Choppers, in fact a full line of the best household goods. Let us show you. "We've got the goods and appreciate your business."

Greensboro Hardware Co.

221 South Elm Street

Phones 457-458

THE MAN ON THE FARM

Wants work shoes that are different from those worn by the banker or preacher or lawyer. We sell footwear suited to the demands of all classes of men, but we want to call your special attention now to our great line of heavy work shoes, suitable for hard service and rough wear. We are not going to say much about prices, because price don't mean anything unless you see the shoes. All we want is for you to come and take a look. We know from past experience that about 99 men out of every 100 who come here and look, buy shoes. And after buying here once they become regular customers of the store. That is how our great and successful shoe business, the greatest in this section, was built up. Now, Mr. Man, if you have never traded with us, make up your mind to try us the next time you buy shoes and you will never regret it.

Thacker & Brockmann



AUTO CASKET WAGON

We have a new automobile casket wagon, and when you are in need of a casket, phone us and we will deliver it to you with no extra charge, and in one hour's time within 10 miles radius of Greensboro.

Phone Us Night or Day

Day Phone 762; Night Phones 706 or 1442

Our Undertaking Department Has Very Little Expense

Because our undertakers are furniture men as well as undertakers, and are busy all the time. We have no loafing at our store.

HUNTLEY-STOCKTON-HILL COMPANY

Expert Embalmers

Undertakers

THE CANNING SEASON

Is here now and we want every one interested in Canning to see the "Special Home Canning" outfit on exhibit at our store. It is just about the best one to be had. Every outfit fully guaranteed, is light, portable and easily operated. Fire box and return flues are surrounded by water, making burning the operator or rusting out well nigh impossible. It is an outfit thoroughly UP-TO-DATE and you should by all means see it.

Beall Hardware & Implement Co.

Phone 248