

Official Vote of Pitt County, November 6th, 1906.

Table with columns for candidates (Small, Wood, Moore, Edwards, McNeil, Douglas, Fleming, King, Laughinghouse, Jones, Whitehurst, McLawhorn, Moore, Patrick, Tucker, Fleming, Williams, Bullock, White, Laughinghouse, Patrick, Jenkins, Cox, Brooks, King, Holland, Spier, Smith, Dail, Overton, Jones, Harrington) and rows for precincts (Beaver Dam, Belvoir, Bethel, Carolina, Chicod, Contentnea, Falkland, Farmville, Greenville, Pactolus, Swift Creek).

VANDERBUILT IN WONDERLAND.

hanks the Lord it Ain't No Worse, and Gives an Invitation to a Feast. Grifton, N. C. Nov. 10, 1906.

May the good Lord bless us all, Fellow citizens. But, gentlemen of the jury, how did it happen that you should have rendered such a verdict after hearing the evidence of all our big speakers, from Vanderbilt down to Skinner, Dockery, and several other big guns in the campaign? I know all we fellows told you the truth in our argument, but you did not get the wax out of your ears sufficient for us to make you believe you understand. But gentleman of the jury, you should have set on that box as the great reservoir of American liberty and southern polytheism. You were to swing the great flag of justice over this immense community in hydraulic majesty and conjugal superfluity, you should have been the great triumphal arch over which evaporates the even scales of justice and numerical computation. You should ought to have assended the deep arena of nature and dispose of this vexed question with equiponderant concatenation with science its future velocity and reverberating momentum. But, gentlemen, you must understand that the question you have decided upon one of Democratic eccentricity which was not allowed to walk in the primeval shades of universal freedom of political society, but had to endure the red hot sun or political harangues of the heights of nobility and feudal eminence. But gentlemen, it is a true saying that it's a bad wind that blows no one any good, its my pie to tell you and everybody else, that I'm glad it was no worse, and we can cheerfully eat our Thanksgiving dinner, thanking our God it was no worse than it was. I see it very plainly that I've got to go to school again and study the Democratic arithmetic and learn how to count, for it looks to me like that with my old fashion learning I ain't no count on the count.

TOOK AWAY CARS.

Southern Railway Treats Thomasville Like a Dog. Thomasville, N. C., Nov. 9.—The Southern railway has treated Thomasville like a dog. Just after certain factories had secured some cars to load with chairs an order was sent to train every empty car, regardless of size, to Danville, Va. Some of the factories had all the chairs ready to put in the cars and some of them even had them on wagons ready to be put in the cars at once while others had goods on their platforms ready to go out.

The citizens of Thomasville are exceedingly mad and rightly so. Only a month or so ago the North Carolina Chair Association refused to appear at High Point to complain of shortage of cars. To-day's treatment shows how much that was appreciated. From all indications, probably a dozen claims will be filed at once and pressed strenuously. It was a dirty trick to my the least.

Register of Deeds R. Williams issued licenses to the following couples since last report: White. James Avery and Estelle Sermons. W. O. Grimes and Verna Edmondson. W. A. Sermons and Coonie Allen. J. K. Briley and Mattie Nelson. W. F. Warren and Pattie Manning. Zeb Murphy and Mattie Smith. Fred Carroway and Lillie Shingleton. W. Z. Wilson and Lula Venters. Colored. Henry Speight and Lillie Parker. James Williams and Annie Donaldson. E. D. Telfair and Carrie Wiggins. Jeremiah Daniels and Arqueen Nobles.

General Shafter Dead. Bakersfield, Cal., Nov. 12.—Major General William Rufus Shafter, U. S. A., retired, died at 12:35 p. m. at the ranch of Captain W. H. McCittrick, his son-in-law, twenty miles south of this city, after an illness of seven days. Burial will be in the post cemetery at the Presidio at San Francisco, with full military honors.

Not the Right Parties. Officer P. Haney, of Charleston, S. C., arrived Monday evening for the purpose of identifying two negroes who had been arrested here on suspicion of being parties wanted in Charleston, and for whose arrest rewards are offered. The negroes here were not the parties wanted and the officer returned without them.

Quite a Walk. A crowd out for a walk took a tramp down the new railroad opening Sunday afternoon. When they stopped and took their bearings they were seven miles from town. It seemed like forty before they got back.

AN HONORABLE SEXTETTE. Chicod Takes the Banner All Around. In the recent election Chicod took the banner by giving the largest majority of any township in the county. She is also entitled to the banner on the age of some of her voters. A bunch of six Democratic patriots walked up to the box at Black Jack together to put in their votes whose combined ages were 490 years. They were W. Haddock, aged 85; W. Hudson, aged 84; James Elks, aged 84; W. H. Buck, aged 82; R. T. Wilson, aged 80; P. W. Arnold, aged 75. If a township in any county in the State can beat this sextette we are ready to hear from them. You can't down old Pitt as long as she has such Democratic voters as these.

Fystander Shit. Saturday night there was some trouble between Mr. Joseph Rawls and Mr. J. M. Reuss in the latter's store. Mr. Reuss got his rifle, loaded it and started out after Mr. Rawls. Friends seeing there was about to be more trouble gathered around Mr. Reuss to disarm him, and while doing so the rifle was discharged. The ball struck the pavement and glanced and went through the calf of Mr. R. D. Gooch's leg. Mr. Gooch's wound was painful but not serious.

Golden Wedding. Handsome invitations engraved in gold, have been issued, reading as follows. 1906 Mr and Mrs. William M. King invite you to be present at the Fiftieth anniversary of their marriage Saturday evening, November 17th nineteen hundred and six, from eight to eleven, Greenville, North Carolina. No cards are sent in town, but all friends are cordially invited.

WOMEN WHO CARRY PISTOLS. "You would be astonished," said a manufacturer of firearms, "to learn how many New York women carry revolvers, particularly in the suburban districts. I don't know what number the records of the police department show and I don't believe it is any indication of the whole. Mrs. Mackay is the proud possessor of one of the most beautiful revolvers in the world. Its barrel is silver of a hard alloy, the chamber is silver of a purer grade and the grip is of gold, engraved handsomely. Needless to say, it was made to order for her. Mrs. Adolf Ladenburg, since the fright her little daughter suffered, goes armed when she rides along the bridge paths around her Long Island home and she would not hesitate to use her weapon, I am sure, if any repetition of the hold-up May Ladenburg experienced were to occur. Half the women of the Meadowbrook hunt know how to carry a pistol and to use it, too. A well-known society woman has had a brace of revolvers made for her automobile. She carries them in holsters—one at each side of the tonneau—each ready for instant use."—New York Press.

China Wedding. 1886 Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Cobb invite you to be present at the Twentieth Anniversary of their marriage Friday evening, November 16th nineteen hundred and six from nine to twelve Greenville, North Carolina.

The oldest inmate of the Soldiers' Home, a man named Bunn, of Wake county, died a few days ago. He was 97 years old. One other inmate is 95 years old.

beautiful. Would that every teacher and pupil of this county, even of this state, could have heard that address. Those who did hear it will ever remember it, and its influence will be felt long after the lips that uttered it are silent.

Prof. H. B. Smith's suggestions were timely and helpful. The teachers of this county are fortunate in having Mr. Smith as a counsellor in the work.

Hon. T. J. Jarvis was then introduced with appropriate remarks by the president. An introduction was necessary only as a form, for we all know and honor Mr. Jarvis, upon whom have been wisely bestowed greater honors than upon any other living North Carolinian. During his inspiring and masterful address he held the audience spell bound. His comparison of the architectural and sculptural achievements as revealed in the magnificent edifices that must have been very interesting and helpful, and the outlook for the future is bright. If the best is revealed in character that shall live through the ages of eternity, was especially fitting and Dora A. Hornaday, Reporter.

KEEPS GROWING.

Building and Loan Climbs Upward.

The board of directors of the Home Building and Loan Association met Friday night in the office of the president. The report of the secretary and treasurer was very gratifying, both as to the old series and the new series just started. As two series of stock are now in operation, necessitating more work on the part of the secretary and treasurer, he was given a small increase in salary. Every person in the community who can do so, especially the wage earners, should take a few shares. As a savings institution nothing beats a well managed building and loan association. One share worth \$100 at maturity, can be carried for 25 cents a week, and even any boy could lay aside that much.

Longworth's Re-elected.

The good-natured but weak-minded and bald-headed husband of Mrs. Alice had a close shave for re-election to congress, and a published telegram from his august father-in-law was deemed necessary to save him at all. Also a telegram of congratulation from that eminent relation by affinity, with "love to Alice," was given out after the result became known. Manifestly, a successful opponent of Mr. Longworth would hardly stand well with the administration, and all the Washington world and its wife would be pretty sure to snub him and his wife. Mrs. and Mr. Longworth are in a position to get more enjoyment out of representing the first Ohio district than any couple else, and likewise to afford the public more entertainment. Nor should we neglect to say that Mrs. Alice did strenuously during the campaign and deserved well of the Cincinnati electorate. She proved herself an ideal candidate's wife, going everywhere, shaking hands with thousands of voters, and never losing her smile when her fine frocks were torn or soiled by the eager multitudes. It is thus that the great ladies of England re won the hearts of their husbands in parliamentary elections. As for Nick, he is well fitted to shine in reflected glory. Lastly, Mrs. Alice's personal appearance deserves well enough of the country to have her wishes in a matter like this granted. All three of the party trio are greatly to be congratulated, but re must say that both of the men should have had taste in the matter of those published telegrams.—Charlotte Observer.

Work on the Farm.

There was a time when work on the farm was largely work of the hands and only to a limited extent work of the head. Modern progress has changed all that. The introduction of machinery has lightened almost to the vanishing point what used to be the heaviest manual tasks. The farm has become a factory, in a sense, and the most successful farmers are as much system and find occasion for as much ingenuity in adapting means to ends and as much alertness in taking advantage of conditions as if they were running a business in town. Another phase of the revolution of farm life which is not overlooked in considering the modern farmer as farmer, is the improvement in living conditions which has taken place on American farms during the past generation. Farmers are no longer hermits. They are no longer cut off from the elegancies and enjoyments of life. It may be that a reaction from the rush of the cities is about due, and that there will be American men in the future, as well as American men, who will consider that life on a farm is neither uninteresting nor unprofitable compared in a large way with life devoted to urban suits.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

GRANTED THE FRANCHISE.

Aldermen Give Railroad Right of Way Across Streets.

The board of aldermen held another meeting Friday night to consider the application of the Raleigh and Famoso sound railroad for a franchise to cross Dickinson avenue and Clark street in order to have a switch from their depot to the track of the Atlantic Coast Line at a point north of the Imperial factory. Six members of the board were present, and after much discussion the franchise was granted. In granting this franchise the board placed several provisions in it. First. It is for a term of twenty years. Second. The railroad shall bury its cross ties below the level of the streets and sink its iron rails so that the top shall not be above the level of the streets. Third—The space between the rails to the level of the iron rails shall be filled with heavy plank, some or other hard material, the approach to the crossing being fixed in the same way for three feet. Fourth—The grade of Dickinson avenue shall not be changed. Fifth—The railroad shall construct and maintain necessary drainings. Sixth—No engine, car or obstruction of any kind shall remain on the track on Dickinson avenue, and no moving train shall abstract the avenue for a longer period than three minutes at any one time. Seventh—The town reserves the right to make and enforce such regulations governing said streets and crossings as may be expedient for the welfare and safety of the public. Eighth—Any violation of these conditions on the part of the railroad or its successors shall forfeit the right hereby granted. Ninth—That the switch crossing Dickinson avenue and Clark street is to be used only for the transportation of freight being moved to and from that territory via north of Dickinson avenue along the line of said switch.

Thank-Offings to Our Orphanage.

The work of the orphan's homes of North Carolina is regarded highly by our people, and these institutions are worthy of our heartiest support. We can see something of the good they are accomplishing, but the far-reaching, ever-widening influence of their work we are not now able to fully know and measure. They are being greatly used of God in the betterment of lives, in the salvation of souls. Thanksgiving Day has been adopted by our people as a time of special effort for and gifts to the orphanages of the State. Can we in a better, more fitting way express our gratitude to the Giver of all good than by helping in the care and equipment for life of these homeless children? Such a method of expressing thanks to God appeals to us, and surely, it is pleasing to God.

Don't Save This Way.

Don't save money by— Using cheap soap. You will ruin your complexion. Sewing in the dusk. Gaslight is cheaper than oculists' bills. Wearing thin clothing. Flannels are cheaper and better than medicine. Going without luncheon. You will injure your health and digestion if you do. Walking when overtired to avoid cabs. You save in money but undermine your constitution. Overworking. Nobody thanks you. You will be cross and irritable and your husband will wish you were not so zealous.

Advertisement for Dorothy Dodd shoes. Features an illustration of a pair of high-heeled shoes. Text includes 'Dorothy Dodd', 'THE REASON WHY', and 'J. R. & J. G. MOYE'.

