

THE EASTERN REFLECTOR.

D. J. WHICHARD, Editor and Owner

TRUTH IN PREFERENCE TO FICTION.

TERMS: \$1.00 per Year, in Advance.

VOL. XVI.

GREENVILLE, PITT COUNTY, N. C., WEDNESDAY JUNE 30, 1917.

NO 25

In Spring

And all other seasons you should read

THE EASTERN REFLECTOR

It is the paper for the people.

If You Want

to buy or sell, let your wants be told through

THE EASTERN REFLECTOR

The people read this paper.

Tainage on Lookout Mountain.

"The carriage wound its way up, up, up. Standing there on the tip-top rock, I saw five States of the Union. Scenes stupendous and overwhelming. One almost is disposed to take off his hat in the presence of what seems to be the grandest prospect of this continent. There is Missionary Ridge, the beach against which the red billows of Federal and Confederate courage surged and broke. There are the blue mountains of North and South Carolina. With strain of vision there is Kentucky, there is Virginia. At our feet, Chattanooga and Chickamauga, the pronunciation of which proper names will thrill ages to come with thoughts of valor and desperation and agony. Looking each way, and any way, from the top of that mountain earthworks, earthworks—the beautiful Tennessee winding through the valley, curling and coiling around making letter "S," after letter "S," as if that letter stood for shame, that brothers should have gone into massacre with each other, while God and nations looked on. I have stood on Mount Washington, and on the Sierra Nevada, and on the Alps, but I never saw so far as from the top of Lookout Mountain."

Lookout Mountain is along the line of the Southern Railway on route from New York to Nashville and the Tennessee Centennial Exposition.

Just Remember These Little Facts.

Rub your hands on a stick of celery after peeling onions.
Rub spoon with common salt to remove egg stains.
Buttermilk will take out mildew stains.
A drop of crotono will stop the bleeding of a cut.
Chloride of lime will cause rats to flee from the neighborhood in which it is exposed.
Sage, soaked fresh and rubbed on the teeth, whitens and preserves them.—Exchange.

Blindfolded Him.

The master was asking questions—master apt to ask questions, and no notations, and the answers are apt. This question was as follows: "Now boys how many months have twenty-eight days?" "All of them, sir," replied a boy in front.—San Francisco Examiner.

A Monster Apple Tree.

Dr. E. E. Boyce believes that Mr. Harvey Bradley has the largest apple tree in the county. It measures seven feet and five inches in circumference.—Gastonia Gazette.

Buckskin's Amara Salva.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Blisters, Tetter, Chapped Ha, ds, Scalds, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or hemorrhoids. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25c cents per box. For sale by J. W. Woodard.

Professional Cards

W. M. Bond, J. L. Fleming
BOND & FLEMING,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Greenville, N. C.
Practice in all the courts.

F. G. JAMES.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Greenville, N. C.
Practice in all the courts. Collections specialty.

HARRY SKINNER.

H. W. Whedbee
SKINNER & WHEDBEE,
Successors to Latham & Skinner.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Greenville, N. C.

SWIFT GALLOWAY.

G. F. Tyson,
B. F. Tyson,
GALLOWAY & TYSON,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Greenville, N. C.
Practice in all the courts.

D. E. L. JAMES.

DENTIST
GREENVILLE, N. C.
Office over J. C. Greenway's Store.
Cobb & Man's Store.

Death of a Showman Who Had an Assortment of Hardware in His Stomach.

Harry Whallen, the "hrman ostrich," sh was operated upon at the German Hospital last Saturday, and from whose stomach the surgeon took an assortment of cutlery and hardware, died at 2 o'clock this morning, the result of the operation.

Wallen got into trouble by swallowing a big Barlow knife, in Pilot Grove, Mo., the other day. When he was operated upon at the German Hospital these articles were removed from his stomach:

Two jackknives, one three inches long and the other four inches; five knife blades, from one to three inches long; thirty-two wire nails, eight penny or larger; thirty-four six penny nails, twenty-six shingle nails, sixteen carpet tacks and small nails, one barbed wire staple, one horse shoe nail, three screws, three ounces of glass and several bits of crockery.

Whallen was offering bets that at least 100 nails and three knives would be found in his stomach, and if the referee had decided that five single blades are equivalent to one knife, he would have won his bets. He was a professional showman. He began swallowing glass and nails when he was ten years old, and says he has eaten a lamp chimney nearly every day during the seventeen years he has been at it, but the Barlow knife, which he swallowed last week, was a little too much, even for his long suffering stomach.

When the surgeons operated upon him the stock of hardware inventoried was found imbedded in a solid mass in his stomach and partially encysted. After it was removed the stomach was thoroughly washed out and sewed up.—Kansas City Dispatch, 14th.

Feeling the Tax.

A short time ago a deputy sheriff of Letcher county only a short distance from here, had a claim for taxes against a citizen of Mill Creek amounting to 82 cents, and as the citizen was a desperate character, the deputy induced a brave man to go with him, both being armed to the teeth. Arriving at their destination, the deputy demanded his money, but the citizen informed him that he did not have it. The deputy proceeded to levy on a cow, and started to drive the "critter" off, when the citizen's wife prevailed on him to stay and take dinner with them. After dinner, being in a happy and kindly mood, he invited the citizen and wife to make him a visit, and as he was about to take his leave the gentle wife told him she had a settlement to make with him.

"Wh—what settlement do you refer to, madam?"
"You have not paid for your dinner, sir," she replied.
"Oh! why, certainly; wh—what's my bill, my good woman?"
"One dollar, if you please."
He wrote a receipt for the taxes and gave it to her, with 20 cents and returned home a sad but wiser man.—London (Ky.) Echo.

It Wasn't Love.

"That Miss Sanderson has no more sense," I never saw such an absolute freedom from feminine agitation. She has a heart of stone."
"Have you tested it?"
"Several times. She refused me with icy chilliness. At length I met her on the open plateau at the summit of Pike's Peak. I drew her aside. The others thought I was pointing out the scenery. I wasn't. I was telling my love. Perhaps I excelled myself in eloquence. She really seemed moved. Her lips were slightly parted. Her breath came in short gasps. 'Ah!' I said ecstatically, 'you do pity me! Your heart is beating quicker?'
"Yes," she said. "Your breath comes fast, your heart beats strong, your voice trembles, I cried; 'surely this is love!' 'No,' she said and turned away. 'It's just the altitude!' I shan't try it again."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Some farmers never seem to think saving manure in summer; and yet with proper care as much can be saved during summer months as during those of winter. Suppose you think somewhat further along this line. Perhaps it wouldn't be unprofitable. We have noticed lack of attention to this among many North Carolina farmers.—Progressive Farmer.

Florida Philology.

Whales often travel in schools and, as with children, there is considerable blubber among them at times.

The most tremendous sigh known to the world is the sigh of a clown.

The human calf prefers whiskey to milk.

In traveling check you temper as well as your trunk.

Thy man on a wheel can look interesting, but never dignified. The day laborer never has to worry over the increased price of champagne.

You never heard of a dog dying of alcoholism, and yet a dog is called a boat.

Stewed liver is often a light diet.

If the cucumber would only act as nicely as it tastes, it would be well.

A jest is often hard to digest. Straws show which way the sherry cobbler goes.

Nothing is perfect. Even art has its drawbacks.—Florida Jay, in Times-Union.

FUN.

Speaking of Harvard, The Boston Transcript says: "The few colored students at the university are always well treated, and they sit at table in Memorial hall on equal terms with the whites. As everybody knows, the Harvard football team has had a colored member—which means a good deal. In the public restaurants of Boston colored people are seldom seen, though we have a large colored population."

"No; you can't kiss me," she said.
"I think I can," he replied, proceeding to prove his view at once.

The maiden's eyes gleamed pampisely, while the young man, his bravado gone, trembled for the consequences of his audacity.
She spoke excitedly.
"You're a mean thing. That's what you are! But you can't do it again. So there!"—New York Journal.

"Well, I'll be blowed!"
An ordinary vulgar expression, yet especially appropriate between the two.
The fat bicycle tire was speaking and the small boy's tin trumpet appreciated what it said.—(Cincinnati Commercial Tribune).

Mailed the Letter After 32 Years

A few days ago John H. Linghes, of Cedar Grove, Orange county, mailed a letter which he had had 32 years. It was given him in 1885 to mail. He was then a prisoner at Point Lookout. In looking over some of his papers the other day, he found the letter and wrote to the sheriff of Anson to know if the man to whom it was addressed was alive. The sheriff replied yes and that, strange to relate, he was in his office when the letter of inquiry came. So the letter was sent, in the original envelope.—Raleigh Correspondence Charlotte Observer.

Thought as Much.

"I rather pride myself on my treatment of women," said he, "if there was to be no one in the matter of deep and sincere respect for the sex in all relations of life." Now, although Miss Brown and I were thrown together almost constantly at the seashore last summer, I never once took advantage of the fact by attempting to kiss her or treat her in any but the most respectful way."
"I know it," she replied.
"Know it," he repeated in surprise. "Did she tell you?"
"Oh, dear, no; but she said you were a man of no gumption whatever."—Chicago Post.

OLD PEOPLE.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and excite, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding nature in the performance of its functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old people find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty and \$1.00 per bottle at John L. Woodens druggists.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE To the People of Pitt County.

Our energies have never relaxed. Our efforts have never ceased to give you the best selected stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

from which to select your purchases. We confidently believe and unhesitatingly claim that ours is the store of all stores in our county from which to buy your goods for the coming year. Goods are sold on time at close credit prices to customers of approved credit. Goods sold for cash at figures that tell of the wonderful influence of gold, silver or greenbacks. When they enter into our possession they are again converted into the best bargains we can buy for the benefit of our many friends and customers. Do not hesitate or be led away but come straight back to your friends who will take care of your interests and work the harder to make of you a stronger customer and better friend of straight forward, honest dealing between man and man. We are the friend of the poor man, we are the friend of the rich man, we are friend of you all. Come to see us, we will serve you to the best of our ability. Polite attention, best of service and honest efforts shall be yours to command at the People's Store.

J. B. CHERRY & CO.

COMMON SENSE.

Of all the gifts this side of heaven That ever were to mortals given, The best to have, the worst to miss, The truest, sweetest source of bliss— The one rail left of Eden's fence— Stands the pure charm of common sense.

To earn our right to "daily bread," Do not regret when time is fled, To worry speak and act and think, To keep life's boat from ruin's brink, To balance every hour's expense— We need the aid of common sense.

Sometimes, no doubt, we need to view The lightning bolts some genius threw; But now we need, well mixed and stirred, With silent thought or spoken word— A sort of human fool's disease— The wholesome ail of common sense.

Some things, perhaps, must still be taught, Where mighty minds their power inwrought; But hark to guard the prodigal was And peace and love, of youthful health, And how to keep our own few pennies, Is taught alone by common sense.

We pray for faith, and light, and peace, For sin's remove, and love's increase, For strength to meet the tempter's power,
For dying right for dying hour— But now, right in the present tense, Give us, O Lord! good common sense.

To keep from useless jar and strife, And bless the changeful path of life; To make each fountain purer still, To take from loss its fatal chill, To bring thy own sweet recompense, We bow to thee, O Lord! in common sense.
O. S. Rice, in Boston Transcript.

GOOD FOR STOCK AND POULTRY TOO.

The Lord's Black-D rought is prepared especially for stock, as well as man, and for that purpose is sold in tin cans, holding one-half pound of medicine for 35 cents.
Lambert, Franklin Co., Tenn., March 23, 1893

"I have used all kinds of medicine, but could not give one package of Black-D, for all the others I ever saw the stock die; for horses or cattle in spring of 1892, an I will give you my own story every time."
R. Ryler.

An Idea About Farming

EX-Gov. Northern, of Georgia, has hit upon a plan of farming that undoubtedly recommends itself to the consideration of every farmer and business man of the South. It is true that there is nothing new in it but is wholly unpracticed in this country so far as we are aware. His plan is to buy up a large tract of land, subdivide it into farms of 100 acres each, locate a large town in the centre of it and have graded roads and streets connecting each farm with the town. It is undoubtedly a fact that much of the aversion to farm life in this day is due to a lack of church, educational and social advantages. This plan would apparently do away with that objection. The plan has been in successful operation in several European countries for years, and we see no reason why it could not be more successfully adopted in this country. It is an undoubted advantage in lessening the size of farms, for the day of large plantations is over in the south and what we want and need more than anything else is the small farmer who will raise diversified crops.—Winston Journal.

Industrial and Statistical.

A Madras dentist has, it is announced, received a sum of £700 for supplying his highest the mizam of Hyderabad with a row of false teeth.

London stretches ten to twelve miles from east to west and eight miles from north to south. Two thousand omnibuses, 1,000 tram cars, nearly 12,000 cabs, and several railways are required to carry the people to and from their places of business and to the theatres, for making calls, etc.

An electric contribution box is the latest Connecticut invention. The minister touches the button and small silver cars, lined with velvet, visit each pew simultaneously, running on a slender rail back of each pew. Each car returns to a lock box at the pew entrance, and the deacons collect the receipts after the service.

Eleven years ago the first attempts were made to raise fruit in Italy from the seed of Florida oranges. Only in Rhodi was the experiment a success. This year the yield is about 10,000 boxes, of which 1,000 have recently arrived in New York. The fruit ripens in Italy after the Florida product has been marketed.

Banks With Large Deposits.

A recent issue of the American Banker furnishes a list of the banks of the United States which have \$5,000,000 deposits or over. Their number seventy one. Their combined deposits amount to \$884,000,000. With one exception the first twenty banks in the list are New York banks. Boston doesn't appear before No. 34. The largest Boston bank has \$9,150,000 in deposits, the largest Philadelphia bank \$11,500,000, the largest St. Louis bank \$10,000,000, the largest San Francisco bank \$10,600,000. The first bank in the list is the National City Bank of New York, with \$42,000,000 in deposits; the second, the National Park Bank, with \$37,500,000; the third, the First National of Chicago, Lyman Gage's Bank, \$32,373,000. The next seven are New York banks, with deposits ranging down to \$11,500,000.

A Year's Supply of Stamps.

WASHINGTON, June 21.—Assistant Secretary Vanderlip today advised the director of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing of the probable requirements of the Postoffice Department for stamps during the fiscal year, ending June 30, 1898. These estimates, based upon the number used in previous years, are as follows:

Ordinary stamps, 3,444,167,000; newspaper and periodical stamps, 6,462,000; postage due stamps, 21,168,000. Of the ordinary stamps two and a half billions are of the 2 cent denomination, and five millions are of the 10 cent special delivery series. As compared with the requirements of the present year, these estimates are an increase of about 295,000,000 in the number of ordinary stamps; an increase of 770,000 in the special delivery; and 962,000 in the newspaper and periodicals, and a decrease of 832,000 in the postage due series.

A SHATTERED ROMANCE.

Girl at seaside,
(Pretty dear!)
Handsome fellow
Drawing near.
Girl observes him—
Smiles and sighs;
Looks on woe
With saddened eyes
"Guess I'll tumble
In the sea;
He will save
And marry me!"
Plunges head
The foamy wave;
Rises—waits
For him to save
Man strands still,
With arms aloft;
Merely asks,
"Is water cold?"
—Atlanta Constitution.

Called Out by Insects.

Firemen expect of course to be called out to fight fire; but the firemen of Anderson, Ind., were called out to fight gnats. A swarm, in which there must have been millions of the little white winged insects, came out from under the court house roof. Passers by gave the alarm of fire and the clerks hurriedly removed their records, thinking the building was in flames. The firemen didn't discover that there was no fire until they turned a stream of water on the gnats, and they began to fall by the thousands.—Ex.

Don't Want a Cyclone.

During a former earthquake that shook the State a colored parson was praying in a southwest Georgia revival meeting. He said:
"Oh Lawd, come down en shake dese sinners up! Lawd, ketch hold er dem en shake 'em 'twill dey hollers!"

Just then the earth trembled, the building rocked, and the kerosene lamp tipped over and was shattered on the floor. The parson lifted his eyes to the reeling roof and continued:
"Dar, Lawd; de'll do now. Dis here building's mighty shakin'!"—Atlanta Constitution, LONDON, June 18.—The rabid Globe, that favors the annexation of about everything by England, says on Hawaiian annexation.

"The American navy is absolutely unfit to protect the islands which lie at the mercy of any Spanish war ships appearing at Honolulu, while Japan's sea power is so immeasurably superior to that of the United States that a Japanese naval demonstration would place President McKinley in a difficult and perilous position."

A Mutual Surprise.

"Thank you," said the lady to the man who gave her his seat in the street car.
"You surprise me," replied the man.
"How do you mean?"
"By that 'I thank you.'"
She smiled.
"I wouldn't have surprised you more than you surprised me by offering me your seat."
The stand off was thus completed.—Detroit Free Press.

Good for Texas.

Grand old Texas is very kind to her children. This year's product will give six bushels of wheat and forty bushels of corn, one fat hog, two bushels of peaches, twenty bushels of oats, one quarter of beef, thirty dozen eggs, ten chickens, one turkey, two pounds of honey, ten pounds of wool, half a mutton, half a bushel of Irish potatoes, twenty watermelons and many things unneccessary to mention.—Dallas Tex. News.

Is it "overwork" that has filled this country with nervous dyspeptics?

It is "overwork" that has filled this country with nervous dyspeptics?—that takes the flesh off their bones, the vitality from their blood, and makes them feeble, emaciated and inefficient? No. It is bad cooking, overeating of indigestible stuff, and other health-destroring habits.
The remedy is an artificially digested food such as the Shaker Digestive Cordial. Instead of irritating the already inflamed stomach the Cordial gives a chance to rest by nourishing the system itself and digesting other food taken with it. So flesh and strength return. Is not the idea rational? The Cordial is palatable and relieves immediately. No money risked to decide on its value. A 10 cent trial bottle does that.
LAXOL is the best medicine for children. Doctors recommend it in place of Castor Oil.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., New York

George's Suicide Bluff Called.

"I thought I was going to sell a casket to one of my neighbors a few days ago," said the undertaker. "A certain young man who has been dissipating considerably of late, and has gotten himself into debt, became desperate and threatened on several occasions to commit suicide if his widowed mother did not give him some of the money she had borrowed on their little home in Westport. Not long ago he went home with a desperate look on his face, and calling his mother into the parlor said as he pulled a revolver from his hip pocket:

"I will have the money or right here I will end my miserable existence."

"Wait! Wait!" screamed his mother, as she rushed from the room. A look of satisfaction overspread the young man's face as he mumbled to himself about knowing he would get it, but he was destined to disappointment. "In a moment his mother returned, carrying a large rug. Quietly she spread it down on the carpet, and then straightening up, said:

"Now, George, go ahead. I was afraid you would spoil my carpet with bloodstains."

"The boy almost sank to the floor in his astonishment and disappointment. He was sure if he made a bluff at shooting himself his mother would accede to his unjust demands and give the little money she was saving to buy the necessities of life with, but on the day before she had come over to my house and told my wife about his threats. My wife put the idea into her head to bluff her son the next time he threatened to commit suicide. She was afraid to try, but summoning up all her nerve, she carried out instructions and succeeded.

"The boy hasn't said a word about dying since."—Kansas City Times.

A Mutual Surprise.

"Thank you," said the lady to the man who gave her his seat in the street car.

"You surprise me," replied the man.

"How do you mean?"

"By that 'I thank you.'"

She smiled.

"I wouldn't have surprised you more than you surprised me by offering me your seat."

The stand off was thus completed.—Detroit Free Press.

Good for Texas.

Grand old Texas is very kind to her children. This year's product will give six bushels of wheat and forty bushels of corn, one fat hog, two bushels of peaches, twenty bushels of oats, one quarter of beef, thirty dozen eggs, ten chickens, one turkey, two pounds of honey, ten pounds of wool, half a mutton, half a bushel of Irish potatoes, twenty watermelons and many things unneccessary to mention.—Dallas Tex. News.

Is it "overwork" that has filled this country with nervous dyspeptics?

It is "overwork" that has filled this country with nervous dyspeptics?—that takes the flesh off their bones, the vitality from their blood, and makes them feeble, emaciated and inefficient? No. It is bad cooking, overeating of indigestible stuff, and other health-destroring habits.
The remedy is an artificially digested food such as the Shaker Digestive Cordial. Instead of irritating the already inflamed stomach the Cordial gives a chance to rest by nourishing the system itself and digesting other food taken with it. So flesh and strength return. Is not the idea rational? The Cordial is palatable and relieves immediately. No money risked to decide on its value. A 10 cent trial bottle does that.
LAXOL is the best medicine for children. Doctors recommend it in place of Castor Oil.

THE REFLECTOR

Greenville, N. C.

D. J. WELCHARD, Editor and Proprietor

Entered at the post office at Greenville, N. C., as second class mail matter.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 30, 1897.

The board of education, clerk of the court and register of deeds will elect a county supervisor of public schools for each county on the first Monday in July. State Superintendent Mebane announces that he will not officially recognize any one elected to the position of supervisor who is not a practical teacher, and that if other than a practical teacher is elected he will have to secure recognition through the courts if at all.

WASHINGTON LETTER

(From Our Regular Correspondent.) WASHINGTON, June 29, 1897. Hon. Wm. J. Bryan received considerable attention in the Senate this week. Senator Allison started it by rising to a personal explanation and denying in the most positive terms the charge that Mr. Bryan's offer of \$1,000,000 from the proceeds of his book, was accompanied by a stipulation that the next Populist National Convention should take no action against a fusion of the supporters of silver. He added that the draft for the money had been sent to him personally, and after Senator Butler, Chairman of the Populist National Committee, declined to accept it he (Allison), at the suggestion of Mr. Bryan, invested the money to be used in the interest of bimetalism. Senator Butler confirmed the statement of Senator Allison that the money had been given without condition, and said that while he approved Mr. Bryan's motive he felt that the acceptance of the money might be open to misconstruction, and had therefore declined it. Later that day in the wool Republican, Senator Hoar said: "I have a good deal of respect for Mr. Bryan. His character has impressed me very favorably, and I have never joined in criticisms upon him," and Senator Stewart clinched things by remarking: "It is no use criticizing Bryan, as he's going to be the next president."

There were no new developments connected with either the annexation treaty or the McKinley-Cuban policy this week. The treaty has been protested against by Japan and referred to a sub-committee of the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations, and within due time—probably next winter—be favorably reported, and Senator Morgan has introduced a bill for annexation. Early in the week there was talk of an agreement in the Senate to hang up the tariff bill until Czar Reed allowed the House to vote on the Morgan-Cuban resolution, but it is not likely that anything will come of it.

Nothing more amusing than Senator Forsaker's forcing of Senator Allison and his colleague of the Republican steering committee to meet the demands of the wool-growing states in the wool schedule of the tariff bill has occurred during the consideration of the bill. And it was done on the floor of the Senate in open session, and not in the secrecy of a committee room. Allison seldom loses his temper but when Forsaker accused him of double dealing and trickery, he did. Senator Platt, of Conn., a Republican member of the Finance Committee, attempted to go to the rescue of Allison, but Forsaker quickly disposed of him by telling him that he had himself, at Forsaker's dictation, written the very amendment which he denied ever having heard of. This so crushed Platt that he humbly apologized, saying that he might have been mistaken. Senator Vest rubbed it in on the Republicans by insisting that the bill be proceeded with, and Senator Teller expressed his concurrence. Senator Mantle said: "If I were to search through the whole domain of poetry and prose nothing could be found that would so fully characterize the wool schedule as these familiar words of Bret Hart's:—

"Yet the cards were stacked in a way that I grieve, And my feelings were shocked At the State of Nye's sleeve, Was stuffed full of aces and bowlers.

The same with interest to deceive. "I think the bill," continued Senator Mantle, "so far as it relates to the wool growers is stuffed full of aces and bowlers with the full purpose and intent of deceiving the wool growers of the country." Later on the same day Senator Allison, on behalf of the committee, made an abrupt surrender and offered the amendment defeated, and it was adopted by a vote of 29 to 26, although the previous vote, which had so irritated the wool men had been 50 to 13.

ANOTHER LARGE ADDITION TO THE GREENVILLE MARKET.

J. N. Gorman & Co. Will Enlarge Their Factory About Double Its Present Size.

By O. L. JOYNER.

Each year since the first warehouse was built in Greenville these have been added improvements which gradually has placed the market on a more solid basis. This year there will be more done to enlarge the market than ever before. Nearly all the prime houses that have been built in Greenville, in fact all except one were built by the tobacco warehousemen either directly or indirectly. This year several of the buyers have invested their own means in equipping factories for their own use. This shows very conclusively that these gentlemen have confidence in the future of the market. In a letter to the writer J. N. Gorman & Co. say they will enlarge their factory to about double its present size to become accurate we quote their words: "In answer to yours will say we shall add to our factory forty feet to width and sixty feet in length three stories making it about as large as any now in use and we will add one of the Philadelphia Textile Co. automatic mangles. This machine is one which does not require the rollers to be hung, but it is fed to it on a belt on apron and when it comes through it on the other end it is dried and reeled ready to be packed in order. The water will be in your city in the near future and will start the work as we have already bought the brick for the building."

This seems like business sure enough. It will be remembered that Messrs J. N. Gorman & Co. were the first tobacco buyers on this market to purchase property here. This factory they bought in 1892, and since that time they have been permanently identified with the market. Mr. P. H. Gorman resident buyer for the firm on this market is now in Europe looking up business for his concern and those who know Pat's capacity for hustling business, with his adroit good looks and genial good manners are satisfied that he will remain probably long for his trip across the sea.

SUPP. MESSAGS ADDRESS.

Delivered Before the Teachers' Assembly.

It is under peculiar circumstances that I am to speak to you this morning. I am to have something to say in regard to a class of officers that is in the future. The county supervisor will come into existence on the first Monday in July. While I have to deal with something that does not now exist, yet I hope to be able to present you, the representatives of education in North Carolina, some of the characteristics and qualifications that we hope to have in the man who will be our county supervisor.

First I will make the assertion that we have a right to expect greater results from the efforts in the interest of our public schools, from the county supervisor, than we ever received from the county superintendent or the county examiner. Why do I say this? Upon what do I base my expectations? In this, because section 7 of the general school law as passed by the last General Assembly says that the county supervisor shall be a practical school teacher. What is a practical school teacher? He is a man whose business is that of teaching, a man whose profession is that of teaching. We want a school man and no other for county supervisor. A man who even taught two years ago and has since engaged in other business as a profession I shall not call him a practical teacher, but I shall declare such a man ineligible to the office of county supervisor. Yes, my friends, the law calls for a practical teacher to fill the important office of county supervisor, and we expect just such a man in every county in North Carolina. How was it under our former school laws? Who were our county superintendents? While we had some wide-awake, energetic school men for county superintendents, some men who made sacrifices for the schools, whose hearts were in this work; men by whose energies and perseverance the standard of scholarship was raised among their teachers, men who taught their teachers how to teach, men who gave life and inspiration to schools over which they had control; while we had some such men as these, we also had very many lawyers, preachers, doctors, merchants and others who would secure the office of county superintendent to supplement their salaries or other business in which they were engaged. The trouble was not with the office, but with the officers. Some of these men seemed to be more interested in their per diem and number of days they could charge against

the school fund than they were in the progress of the schools of their counties. I sincerely hope we will not have county superintendents of this character. What can we expect of our public schools if they are to receive their life and inspiration from a man who devotes his efforts and energies to preaching the gospel? There is no class of men for whom I have a more profound respect than for the ministers of the gospel, but we do not want them for our county superintendents. What may we expect if this life and inspiration is to come from a lawyer who will only give a day of thought now and then to school and education? What can we expect if this life and inspiration must come from a man engaged in general mercantile business whose mind is absorbed in his business, or should be? Such a man as this to lead the educational forces of a county, and yet we have had just such men in many of our counties. If we have no school men, no educators for these important offices, then it is a glaring shame for the professional teacher. I as the official head of the public school system, say we have the men. I say we have practical teachers to fill these important offices, and I say further that we must have school men in these offices.

Would a physician think of calling on a teacher to examine medical students for license? Would the lawyer of North Carolina call on a school teacher for legal advice? Would the merchant ask the advice and guidance of the teacher in his business transactions? These questions are simply absurd, and get these things in your mind as you do these things, as there is in asking these men to do the work of education. The ministers, the lawyers, the doctors, and the merchants all have their places, and theirs is a noble work, or should be. But away with such men as educational leaders! We want men for supervisors whose hearts are in the school work, whose interest and chief concern are for the improvement of the public school, a man who can and will come in close touch with the people, who will make special efforts to assist the parents of their children, and will show to these parents the importance of making use of the opportunities now offered in the schools, and thus largely increase the average attendance of our schools.

We want supervisors who will give life and inspiration to the public school teachers, who will and will guide and direct work of young teachers who are striving to become more efficient workers in the schools, a man that can give practical, common-sense instruction as to the government of schools and methods of teaching. A man, who, when he visits the schools and finds poor management and poor teaching, will have the tact and judgment to make order and system out of confusion and chaos. My friends if you can have such men as these for county supervisors, and we may and will have them if the county boards of education and the clerks of our courts and registers of deeds of the respective counties will only have the courage to do their whole duty. Such men as I have been describing will not be afraid of speaking the truth to our superiors, but it is my honest desire to have the clerks seek the men. Here are cases in which it is a constant for the clerks to seek the men.

Consider for one moment what it means for our county supervisors to have a man in every county among our citizens in the great work of educating the masses. Ninety-six men who are able to reach the parents and the voters of the counties and give them of character and man with a good opinion and respect, and who are able to give them a practical school teacher, and we expect just such a man in every county in North Carolina. How was it under our former school laws? Who were our county superintendents? While we had some wide-awake, energetic school men for county superintendents, some men who made sacrifices for the schools, whose hearts were in this work; men by whose energies and perseverance the standard of scholarship was raised among their teachers, men who taught their teachers how to teach, men who gave life and inspiration to schools over which they had control; while we had some such men as these, we also had very many lawyers, preachers, doctors, merchants and others who would secure the office of county superintendent to supplement their salaries or other business in which they were engaged. The trouble was not with the office, but with the officers. Some of these men seemed to be more interested in their per diem and number of days they could charge against

Greatest of All Physicians.

Discoverer of Paine's Celery Compound to whom Thousands Owe Their Life and Happiness.



"Excepting his handful of magnificent soldiers and his military honours, says the most recent writer upon America, the people owe more to Dr. Paine's Celery Compound than to any one man."

"In every walk of life, among the highest offices and in the homes of the best people in the large cities, among the every day folks of the country, families in all the various circumstances, families that live from hand to mouth, and could not, if they wished, afford the services of any but an ordinary physician—everywhere I have met people to whom Paine's Celery Compound has been a blessing."

The story of the discovery of this great medicine has been written and is familiar to most readers. The discovery was made by Dr. Paine in the year 1845, and it is a story that is well known to all who are interested in the progress of medicine."

His unusual talent soon brought him reputation and prominence among his professional brethren. First he was elected to the professorship of anatomy at the University of Vermont, and then he was appointed lecturer on anatomy and medical botany in Dartmouth College. The next year he was chosen professor of the chair of anatomy and the most important one in the country at the time when first formulated his most remarkable prescription.

In view of the overwhelming testimony to the value of Paine's Celery Compound that has recently appeared from men and women of national reputation, the picture of Dr. Paine's life is particularly interesting.

The fact is, Paine's Celery Compound is a potent medicine; it is not a quack; it is not a mere remedy; it is an extraordinary medicine. It has been tried and found to be a most valuable medicine in all the various cases in which it is used.

wasting strength, dyspepsia, biliousness, liver complaint, neuralgia, rheumatism, all nervous diseases and kidney troubles. For all such complaints Paine's Celery Compound has succeeded again and again where every other medicine has failed.

No remedy was ever so highly recommended, because none ever accomplished so much.

Today Paine's Celery Compound stands without competition for feeding exhausted nerves and building up the strength of the body. It cures indigestion and permanently. The nervous prostration and general debility from which thousands of women suffer so long that it finally gets to be second nature with them—all this suffering and dependency can be very soon removed by properly feeding the nerves, and replacing the unhealthy blood by a fresher, more highly vitalized fluid. A healthy increase in appetite and a corresponding gain in weight and good spirits follow the use of Paine's Celery Compound.

Paine's Celery Compound is the most remarkable medical achievement of the last half of the nineteenth century.

BAKER & HART

Hardware, Tinware,

Headquarters for Farm Implements, Spokes, Rims, Hubs, Building Materials, Paint, Oils and Stoves. Fair Dealings and Honest Goods at Rock Bottom Prices. MAIN STREET, GREENVILLE, N. C.

Give a plan by which Farmers can get CHESTS FREE

R. H. FLEMING, Pres. A. G. COX, Vice Pres. G. I. CHERRY, Cashier. E. B. HIGGS, Cashier. HENRY HARDING, Asst. Cashier. CAPITAL: Minimum \$10,000; Maximum \$100,000. Organized June 1st, 1897.

The Bank of Pitt County, GREENVILLE, N. C.

We solicit your account. We offer every courtesy and accommodation consistent with sound Banking.

M. H. QUINERLY, DEALER IN HEAVY AND FANCY GROCERIES GREENVILLE, N. C.

I will carry the best goods obtainable and will sell them at the lowest price possible. I will do all I can to obtain and hold your patronage. Come and see me.

M. H. QUINERLY, Next door to Griffin the Jeweler. THE LIVE GROCERY

S. E. PENDER & CO.

Tinners, Stove Dealers, Tobacco Flue Makers and Bicycle Dealers and Repairers.

Respectfully offer their services to public. We are taking orders for

Tobacco Flues

and assure you we will as heretofore make the best of Tobacco Flues for the least price. All our work is guaranteed and we are ready to repair anything in our line from a cook stove to a bicycle. We think thank you to come and see us. Respectfully,

S. E. PENDER & CO. GREENVILLE, N. C.

L. F. EVANS. A. H. CRITCHER. R. S. EVANS. LUMBER.

EVANS, CRITCHER & CO.,

PROPRIETORS OF THE OLD

Greenville Tobacco Warehouse.

The pioneer of the Greenville market and the best lighted house in the State. Will be rebuilt in time for the opening of the season, August 1st, and we are going to make things hum. We have plenty of money.

Experienced Force, Ample Room, and will be the leaders in high prices. As soon as your tobacco is ready bring it to us.

EVANS CRITCHER & CO., Greenville Warehouse.

WE ARE NOW PREPARED TO receive orders for Lumber, rough or dressed, and in all kinds of sizes, on short notice. BINES BROS. LUMBER CO. Kinston, N. C.

5,000,000 HARD BRICK FOR SALE CHEAP.

Having bought out the stock of Mrs. Lucas & Moore in the brick business, I will sell all Brick now on hand very cheap. I can deliver them at short notice at any depot on the Atlantic Coast Line within one hundred miles of the town of Wilson and Lenoir, N. C. Address all communications in future to L. F. LUCAS, Lenoir, N. C.

Ramblers \$80 \$20 SAVED and you get the best running and the strongest wheel made. The hand-some "R" model and its many special features make this the most attractive wheel on the market. Catalogue free.

PRICES GREATLY REDUCED

H. M. HARDEE'S

ALL SUMMER GOODS MUST GO.

