

## GOVERNORS OF NORTH CAROLINA.

There are perhaps very few, if any North Carolinians who can name the chief executives who have served the State. A friend furnishes The Record with the list which might be clipped and filed by the readers of this paper, especially students of the public schools. It is herewith appended:

- Under the Lord's Proprietors:  
 William Drummond, 1663-67.  
 Samuel Stephens, 1667-70.  
 Peter Carter, 1670-74.  
 Samuel Stephens, 1670-74.  
 Peter Carter, 1674-75.  
 John Jenkins, (acting), 1675.  
 John Harvey, (acting), 1675-76.  
 Thomas Eastchurch, 1676-77.  
 Thomas Miller, (acting), 1677-78.  
 John Harvey, (acting), 1678.  
 John Jenkins, 1678-81.  
 Henry Wilkinson, 1681-83.  
 Seth Southwell, (Sothel), 1683-89.  
 Philip Ludwell, 1689-94.  
 Alexander Lillington, 1691-94.  
 Thomas Harvey, 1694-99.  
 Henderson Walker, 1699-1704.  
 Robert Daniel, 1704-05.  
 Thomas Cary, 1705-06.  
 William Grover, (acting), 1706-07.  
 Thomas Cary, (acting), 1707-08.  
 Thomas Carey and William Grover, contestants, 1708-10.  
 Edward Clyde, 1710-12.  
 Thomas Pollock, (acting), 1722.  
 William Reed, (acting), 1722-24.  
 George Burrington, 1724-25.  
 Edward Mosely, (acting), 1725.  
 Sir Edward Everard, 1725-29.
- Under the Crown:  
 George Barrington, 1729-34.  
 Nathaniel Rice, (acting), 1734.  
 Gabriel Johnston, 1733-52.  
 Matthew Rowan, (acting), 1752-54.  
 Arthur Dobbs, 1754-55.  
 William Tryon, 1765-71.  
 James Hazzel, (acting), 1771.  
 Josiah Martin, 1771-74.  
 Governors of the State:  
 Richard Caswell, 1777-79.  
 Abner Nash, 1779-81.  
 Thomas Burke, 1781-82.  
 Alexander Martin, 1782-84.  
 Richard Caswell, 1784-87.  
 Samuel Johnston, 1787-89.  
 Alexander Martin, 1789-92.  
 Richard D. Spaight, 1792-91.  
 Samuel Ashe, 1795-98.  
 William B. Davie, 1798-99.  
 Benjamin Williams, 1799-1802.  
 James Turner, 1802-07.  
 Nathaniel Alexander, 1805-07.  
 Benjamin Williams, 1807-08.  
 David Stone, 1808-10.  
 Benjamin Smith, 1810-11.  
 William Hawkins, 1811-14.  
 William Miller, 1814-17.  
 John Branch, 1817-20.  
 Jesse Franklin, 1820-21.  
 Gabriel Holmes, 1821-24.  
 Hutchings G. Burton, 1824-27.  
 James Iredell, 1827-28.  
 John Owens, 1828-30.  
 Montford Stokes, 1830-32.  
 David L. Swain, 1832-35.  
 Richard D. Spaight, Jr., 1835-37.  
 Edward B. Dudley, 1837-41.  
 John M. Morehead, 1841-45.  
 William A. Graham, 1845-49.  
 Charles Manly, 1849-51.  
 David S. Reid, 1851-54.  
 Warren Winslow, (acting), 1854-55.  
 Thomas Bragg, 1855-59.  
 John W. Ellis, 1859-61.  
 H. T. Clark, (acting), 1861-62.  
 Zebulon B. Vance, 1862-65.  
 W. W. Holden, (prov.), 1865.  
 Jonathan Worth, 1865-68.  
 William W. Holden, 1868-70.  
 Tod R. Caldwell, 1870-74.  
 Cyrus H. Brogden, 1874-77.  
 Zebulon B. Vance, 1877-78.  
 Thomas J. Jarvis, 1878-85.  
 Alfred M. Scales, 1885-89.  
 Daniel L. Russell, 1897-1901.  
 Thomas M. Holt, 1891-93.  
 Elias Carr, 1893-97.  
 Daniel L. Russell, 1897-1801.  
 C. B. Aycock, 1901-05.  
 R. B. Glenn, 1905-09.  
 W. W. Ketchin, 1909-13.  
 Locke Craig, 1913-17.  
 T. W. Bickett, 1917-21.  
 Cameron Morrison, 1921-24.

## PROMINENT PLACE FOR THE HEIRLOOM



If you have an heirloom, try to make it the center of an artistic group. Such a piece as this cloisonne vase is much more effective than if placed at random in a modern room.

Whereas Only One Is.  
 "Pa, what's an Idealist?"  
 "An Idealist, my son, is a very young man who believes all women are angels."

Supplies Long-Felt Want.  
 Since there are a great many American and English commercial houses in Buenos Aires, numbers of girls go down to that cosmopolitan city to work in offices, but the problem of finding suitable lodgings there is a serious one for them because the Argentine woman has not yet entered the business world. On this account a hard-working committee has fitted up a complete hotel for women, called the City house, and this delightful and much-needed place, although it has every modern convenience and is beautifully furnished and decorated, is not being run for profit.—New York Evening Post.

Earned Her Money.  
 George Ade, from his 'box at the Carpentier-Dempsey fight, nodded in the direction of a beautiful young woman with very marvelous jewels.  
 "That's Cora de Trafford. She carved out her fortune," he said.  
 "Rot!" protested a cinema producer.  
 "That ex-chorus girl didn't carve out her fortune. She married Hugh de Trafford, the wild septuagenarian millionaire."  
 "Yes," said Mr. Ade, "but think how many other chorus girls she had to cut out to marry him."

Printing It.  
 "Do you remember Boris Popoff, who used to visit the Pink Elephant tea room?"  
 "Quite well. What's Boris doing now?"  
 "He's making a lot of money in Russia."  
 "You don't say! How?"  
 "He's running a Bolshevik printing office."

## I WOULD BE SOME LIVE ISSUE!



## The KITCHEN CABINET

When Earth's last picture is dusted—  
 And the floors are washed and dried—  
 When the oldest rug is beaten  
 And the youngest bug has died—  
 We shall rest and, believe me, we'll need it:  
 Drop down for a wink or two,  
 Till the dust on the grand piano  
 Shall set us to work anew.  
 —With Apologies to Kipling.

## SUGGESTIONS FOR THE HOUSE WIFE.

There are many tasks which seem of little importance to the woman who has kept house for year but which are a bug-bear to those less experienced. The newly-wed who will not ask advice or is ashamed to confess her ignorance has many hard knocks to take as she journeys along in her housekeeping.

This is the time of year to wash or send to the cleaners, the winter blankets. Prepare a suds of good soap and put the blankets into a good big tub of water and have it as hot as the hands can bear, washing one blanket at a time, using a plunger or small suction hand washer. Those who use a power machine that does not rub the clothes will find that satisfactory. Woolen needs careful handling to keep it from fulling and shrinking. Never rub on a board but squeeze with the hands and wring through a loose wringer or simply squeeze out the water and let it drip on the line. A warm windy day is the best for drying blankets, then if they are brushed vigorously to raise the nap they will be fluffy and look like new. Fold and pack with a handful of cloves or a small piece of cotton saturated with turpentine to keep the moths from troubling them. Heavy suits and wraps which will not be used during the summer should be aired, brushed and put away in moth-proof bags or chests. Leather chairs may be kept looking well by rubbing them with linseed oil and vinegar, using one part of vinegar to two of oil. Polish with a silk cloth after rubbing the oil mixture into the leather. Fresh blood stains on wool may be removed if starch is applied at once, rubbing it in well, then when dry brush and all spots will disappear. Silver if wrapped in cotton flannel and kept in an airtight receptacle with a piece of camphor will not tarnish.

Nellie Maxwell  
 REED OR FIBER FURNITURE VERY PRACTICAL



Reed or fiber furniture is not only good for the porch or sun room, but is equally suitable for the year-round living room. A comfortable settee, several substantial chairs and a cunning round table will cost just about half the amount that one would spend for the usual living room furniture. The pieces may be bought in the natural color and stained or painted to harmonize with any color scheme.

## Truth-Telling Bumps.

"As a phrenologist," said the pompous man, "I could tell you merely by feeling the bumps on your head what kind of a man you are."  
 "I think," replied the disillusioned one, "you would be more likely, by that method, to tell me what kind of a woman my wife is."

## Cause for Dislike.

"I never can like that man."  
 "Why not? He's all right."  
 "I know he's all right, but I can't like him."  
 "He's never done you any harm."  
 "Not at all, but I dislike him just the same. He's the man my wife is always wishing I would try to be like."

## A Quick Recovery.

The Kindly Employer (to youthful employee who has but yesterday reported a near relative at death's door)—  
 "How's our grandmother, Johnny?"  
 "Office Boy (gloomily, staring from the office window at rain-washed pavements)—  
 "Aw, she's comin' along all right, Mr. Blivens.—Life.



## CLEANED OUT

Mrs. Justwed: Do you ever go through your husband's pockets while he's asleep?  
 Mrs. Longwed: Never; after he's paid my monthly bills searching his pockets wouldn't get me anything.

## Those Strikes.

The Public said, "This land Immense They say was made for me. Why should I just be audience For folks who can't agree?"

## Crude Stuff.

Dear Mrs. McGowan across the hall was speaking of the trouble she's been having with her car.  
 "But everybody has trouble lately," she said, "and it's nothing in the world but them using raw materials at the factories."—Motor Age.

## Better Authority.

"It was Shakespeare, wasn't it, who said, 'Sweet are the uses of adversity?'"  
 "Shakespeare may have said it originally, but I heard it from a lawyer who had pocketed 85 per cent of an estate."—Boston Evening Transcript.

## Moving Up One.

"A good many of the most successful business believe in promotion," said the old citizen of Little Lot.  
 "When a high-salaried man gets through, the only thing necessary is to hire a new office boy."—Youth's Companion.

## Not the Right Kind.

She—John, I found mice in the pantry this afternoon.  
 He—Well, what do you want me to do about it?  
 She—Couldn't you bring home that kitty from the club I heard you talking about in your sleep?

## One Reason for Thankfulness.

"I am miserable," declared Phyllis.  
 "Why?" asked her friend.  
 "I am beginning to realize that Reginald married me for my money."  
 "Well, at least you have the consolation of knowing that he is not as stupid as he looks."

## NEGRO HUMOR.

Atlanta Constitution.  
 The negro has several points of superiority over any other race.  
 Not the least of these is his sense of humor.

A negro is unquestionably the funniest man in the world. The negro joke still ranks above anything the Irishman can do, or the Yankee, or the German.

The reason is that the negro is instinctively good natured, utterly human, and can see the funny side of anything.

Everybody has his collection of negro jokes. Here are a few which, although they may be chestnuts, illustrate the negro's peculiar gift.

A colored man going to work one morning passed a jail. A prisoner looked out through the bars and called to him and asked him what time it was: "What do you want to know what time it is for?" replied the darkey. "You ain't goin' to no place."

A guest at a hotel had had a certain colored waiter for several days, had tipped him liberally and was enjoying especial attention. One morning the waiter passed him by and another took his place. The guest called to the first waiter and asked him why he had deserted him. "Well replied the waiter, "you see, I done lost you last night, boss, in a game of craps."

A railroad contractor employed a number of negroes in Florida. One of them would sit up most of the night playing cards. The employer remonstrated with him and told him that he did not get enough sleep, and that he could not expect to do his work when he sat up until 3 o'clock playing cards and got up at 6 to work. "Yes," replied the negro, "I gits sleep enough, boss. You see, I sleeps awful fast."

One of O. Henry's favorite stories was about the negro who had been condemned to death by a judge. "You are to be taken out into the yard hung by the neck until you are dead, on the 13th day of August. Have you anything to say?" said the judge. The negro rose to his feet and, after stammering a bit, inquired, "You all don't mean this coming August, do you, judge?"

A characteristic reply was that of a negro who was asked where he was going. "I ain't goin' nowhere," was the answer. "I done been where I'm going."

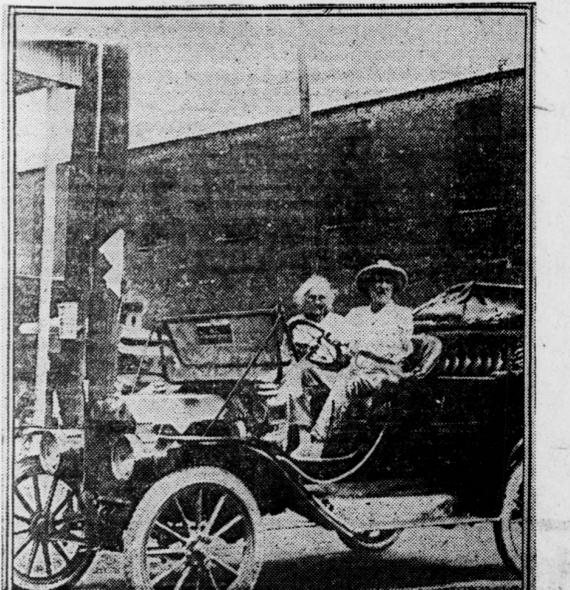
Illustrative of the negro's happy disposition is the story of a man who wanted a laborer to help him move a piano. He stepped out on the street and saw a negro leaning against a lamp-post. "Do you want to earn a quarter?" he asked. The boy slowly turned his head and said, "No sir; I got a quarter."

A young negro had been away from his native town in Kentucky to Chicago for some months. His name was Fred Brown. When he returned home some one greeted him with "How are you, Fred?" He replied, "My name ain't Fred no more; I done changed my name. My name now is S. R. Brown. That's my name. Cicero Brown."

A negro waiter in a southern town asked a guest at a hotel what kind of pie he would have for dinner. "What kind of pie have you?" asked the guest. The answer was, "Black, straw, huck an' raz". And if you say these words fast enough they make quite an imposing sound.

## Fishermen Use Electricity.

What would Izaak Walton say to an artificial minnow, made luminous by electricity, and resembling a wriggling worm when cast into the water, which will attract fish day or night? Such is the latest refinement in electrical fishing. The bait is protected from breakage by fine wires and the current is supplied by an electric battery.



THE OLDEST DAUGHTER AND FATHER ALIVE.  
 Auguste Jeansonne, 112 years old, and his daughter, 93, are here shown after a 30 mile spin to a carnival at Westlake, La. We don't know whether the Ford is quite so old, but we do know that this couple are the oldest living father and daughter in existence.



THE REAL "HOME SWEET HOME."  
 This is the real "Home, sweet home" the birthplace of John Howard Payne at Easthampton, L. I. On May 8th next, the centenary of the song will be celebrated—probably by its being sung all over the world—for it was just 100 years ago, that date, that the world famous ballad was first sung in public in an Opera called Clari or the Maid of Milan.