

#### EX-GOVERNOR JARVIS DEAD

Died at Greenville June 17th After Years of Declining Health.

After several years of declining health Ex-Governor Thomas J. Jarvis died at his home at Greenville, N. C., on the evening of June 17th. Mr. Jarvis was 79 years of age at the time of his death, being born at Jarvisburg, January 18th, 1836. He graduated from Randolph Macon College in 1860 and joined the Confederate army in 1861 as a private, working his way to the place as Captain. He stayed at his post until his right arm was shattered by a bullet in 1864 and he was forced to resign.

In 1868 he was admitted to the bar and in 1868 and 1872 was Presidential elector. December 23rd, 1874, he was married to Miss Mary Woodson, who survives him. In 1868-69 and 1870-71 he was a member of the General Assembly. During the last term he was speaker of the House. Mr. Jarvis was elected Lieutenant Governor in 1877 and in 1879 when Governor Vance was elected to the Senate, he became Governor of North Carolina. He was elected Governor for the next term also and served until 1885, at which time he went as minister to Brazil, remaining in this service until 1889. At Vance's death in 1894, he was chosen to fill out his term as Senator and so was Senator for a year. At the National Democratic Convention in 1896 he was a delegate-at-large. During the last 20 years of his life his chief interests have been in education. He was very active although very quiet in helping with the Teachers Training School at Greenville, which credits him more than any one else with its success.

Mrs. Jarvis is the only one of the former Governor's family who survives him. The funeral services were held Sunday June 20th. The entire State sorrows with Mrs. Jarvis for North Carolina has lost one of her most useful men.

#### CHILDREN'S STORIES

##### The Naughty Rose Bugs.

(By Virginia Hale.)

Once upon a time the Rose Fairy was walking in her rose garden and admiring her lovely roses. She and her little helpers had worked hard all the spring to make the roses more beautiful than ever and she was very proud of their work. As she walked along she saw in one corner, a rose bush that did not seem to be doing at all well. She looked closely at it and knew at once that the rose bugs had been at it.

Now the rose bugs had been given permission to eat certain of the roses and they knew very well just what ones they could eat and knew also that they had disobeyed the Rose Fairy. So when they saw her coming they ran away as fast as they could. When the Rose Fairy saw this she was very angry and began to think what she could do to punish them.

She called sternly to them and they began to crawl out of the grass and twigs and crawl slowly toward her. The Rose Fairy told the bugs they had disobeyed her and as a punishment, they must eat all the leaves she would put before them. She had them gather a big pile of rose leaves and put them under one of the bushes, and then commanded them to eat until she told them to stop.

They thought that was a very easy thing to do and began to eat, thinking they were escaping very luckily, but after a while one little bug began to feel sick and then another and another, until they were all the most ill little bugs you ever saw.

Then the Rose Fairy told them to go to bed and stay until they felt better, but she said: "Don't think you will get off so easily the next time you disobey and I hope this will be a lesson to you to do as you are told about other people's property."

It took quite a few days before the rose bugs all were well and after that they were very careful to mind their mistress and always after that they were the best of little rose bugs.

#### ABOUT THE ZEPPELINS

The name comes from the inventor and constructor, Count Ferdinand Zeppelin, born in 1838, a soldier by profession, who served in the Civil War and in the Franco-German war of 1870. The machine which bears his name is classed as a rigid dirigible, that is built mainly of solid material, with aluminum hull, driven by screw propellers and capable of being steered. The aluminum hull contains numerous compartments for holding hydrogen gas to give the machinery buoyancy. The Zeppelins are from 450 to 500 feet in length, 36 to 48 feet in width, with from 210 to 450 horse power, four to six propellers and a speed of 35 to 48 miles an hour. —Exchange.

**Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA**

#### HISTORIC WELL CURB

(From Chatham Record.)

Our town well, which has not been used for a long time, has just been cleaned out. This well is in the middle of the square where the two main streets intersect, and was dug some forty years ago. This is a local item that would not be worth publishing but for the fact that there is a little interesting history connected with it.

The curb on this well is a large mill rock that once belonged to the Confederate States of America, and is one of the few pieces of property belonging to that Government that was not captured or confiscated by the United States of America at the close of the war between those Governments. This rock was to have been used in sharpening bayonets in the bayonet factory that the Confederate Government was constructing near the end of the war on Deep River, seven miles south of Pittsboro, and was called Gorgas, in compliment to the Confederate ordinance officer of that name.

The factory had not been completed when the war ended and this rock was left at the unfinished factory, where it remained until about ten years after the war when it was hauled here for the well curb. The writer was mayor of the town at the time and took the responsibility of confiscating this property that once belonged to the Confederate Government, and, although forty years have since elapsed, nobody has claimed it.

#### ARE YOU THANKFUL?

(By Roy Cox.)

A beautiful wheat crop in general this season. Growing corn is meeting every cherished expectation of the farmer. Prices are fairly good, and the farmer has learned how to use the profits to the best advantage by improving his living. There is plenty to eat and some to spare in most of the farm homes. There is cause to feel good and be thankful where these conditions prevail.

There is little in the political situation to cause excitement. Notes are exchanged with the belligerent nations of Europe, the Secretary of State resigns; yet we are at peace and the machinery of the government runs as smoothly as ever. The people are doing more reading and thinking and cannot be so easily led astray nor excited.

You may think that because the church in your locality is dormant or dead we are taking a backward step along moral lines. But it is not so. The flourishing church in another community is strong enough to neutralize the decadence of your church. There is less inclination to boast of our virtues, but real progress is being made along moral lines. The country is not going to the dogs and he that says so is too much of an ignoramus to be permitted to run at large. For all this we can be thankful.

There is in your own little circle something to be thankful for. One day it is one little thing and the next day it is another. Even though you may be crushed with grief or stricken with disease you can be thankful that it is no worse and that some day it will have passed away.

Always if you will only let it there is a bright ray of hope to scatter the clouds of despair as the morning mist melts away before the rising sun. Passing beyond your own limited circle and looking upon the broader problems of the day you must surely find cause for joyful thanksgiving.

#### SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION

Coleridge township Sunday school convention will be held at Holly Springs, July 18th, 1915. The program is as follows:

- 10:00 a. m.—Devotional and Song Service.
- 10:30 a. m.—Greeting—B. J. Stout.
- 10:35 a. m.—Response—E. W. Brown.
- 10:40 a. m.—Song.
- 10:50 a. m.—Organized Class Work—D. E. Highfill.
- 11:15 a. m.—Reports from Schools and appointments of committees.
- 11:30 a. m.—The Importance of Early Training—E. L. Moffitt.
- 12:00 M.—Benediction.

Recess for dinner.

- 1:30 p. m.—Song.
- 1:45 p. m.—Short Talk on Music—Prof. Cullom.
- 2:10 p. m.—Teachers Training—Prof. Wetherly.
- 2:30 p. m.—Efficiency—Hugh Parks.
- 2:35 p. m.—Song.
- 3:00 p. m.—Report of Committee of election of officers; and report of township secretary.

Where shall next convention be held?

4:00 p. m.—Benediction.  
H. T. BROWN,  
W. O. COX, Secretary President.

#### Restored to Good Health.

"I was sick for four years with stomach trouble," writes Mrs. Otto Gans, Zanesville, Ohio. "I lost weight and felt so weak that I almost gave up hope of being cured. A friend told me about Chamberlain's Tablets, and since using two bottles of them I have been a well woman." Obtainable everywhere.

#### WAR!

To bind the wounds of nations, heal each bruise;  
To make all races one in purpose, thought,  
To smother the sword, spike cannon, unsnip guns;  
To be so big that injury be forgot,  
And smaller peoples, looking toward the great,  
Shall know them as their friends, and feel assured—

These form the inspiration to contend 'Gainst war and all its fearful cost in woe.

War is a lust for vengeance or for power,  
Glories in roar of battle shots, and groans;

It means that homes shall flame, the fields be bare,  
And women wander lone upon their way,

While in the wasted space where grain had waved,  
Pione in the dust, red with rich blood they shed,

Shall lie the country's proudest sons, and best,  
And all for what? Perchance a fair land's weal.

Then, loving those who fell, we bring a wreath,  
Or tell in song how brave they were, how true.

But oftener that some money is at stake,  
And capital, that queer and timid thing,

Stands by its coffers, not afraid to fight  
By proxy, scorning risk of its soft skin.

One truth stands forth, as might a marble shaft  
Set on a hill, and firm as its own base,  
And this is it: Who from his coign secure

Shouts loud that war must be, and murder reign,  
So that his honor, as he terms his purse,  
Shall be intact, and fat with tainted pelf,

Is knave and fool, a traitor in his heart,  
Disloyal to his fellows, and his God.

—Henry James.

#### DISH WASHING FUN

Once upon a time Millie's mother was cleaning off the supper table, and as Millie teased so hard, she promised her she could help wash the dishes. Millie thought she was a real big lady housekeeper instead of a tiny tot who could not even reach the kitchen table, much less hold the platters and pans which Mother had to wash.

Her mother was called to the door to a neighbor just as she began to put the dishes in the pan, and Millie was left alone in the kitchen. She thought she would surprise her mother by washing the dishes while she was out, so she got a kitchen chair, put it up to the sink and, climbing up, turned on the water and began to put the dishes into the pan.

First she put in two cups and, as they began to float around she thought it would be much better fun to have a boat "cup" race than to wash all the dishes. So she started each cup from opposite sides of the pan, giving them a push and then watched to see which one would strike the side of the pan first.

The yellow cup beat the white one every time, so pretty soon she changed and put the two side by side. She discovered that by turning the water into the edge of the pan it made a swirl which sent the cups twisting around the circle of the pond, first one cup being ahead and then the other.

Millie screamed with delight and she held many races before Mother came back.

When her mother did arrive Millie felt very sorry that she had not attended to business and surprised Mother by having the dishes all done, but she was not scolded for her play, for Mother was once a little girl herself and knew what a temptation it is to play when little ones should work.

**Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA**

#### KIPLING'S WAR ANTHEM

The earth is full of anger,  
The seas are dark with wrath,  
The nations in their harness  
Go up against our path;  
Ere yet we lose the legions—  
Ere yet we draw the blade,  
Jehovah of the Thunders,  
Lord God of Battles, aid!

High lust and forward bearing,  
Proud heart, rebellious brow—  
Deaf ear and soul uncaring,  
We seek thy mercy now,  
The sinner that foreswore thee,  
The fool that passed thee by,  
Our times are known before thee—  
Lord, grant us strength to die!

From panic, pride and terror  
Revenge that knows no rein,  
Light haste and lawless error,  
Protect us yet again.

Don't Forget When in Asheboro to Call and see our Line

## Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits

WE HAVE A BIG LINE OF CHILDREN'S SUITS THAT WE ARE NOW CLOSING AT A DISCOUNT OF 25 PER CENT. IN ORDER TO GET READY FOR OUR FALL LINE.

We also have a special line of men's clothing we are closing at the same discount.

Also a complete line of men's and boy's trousers we are closing at reduced prices.

**ALL THESE GOODS ARE STRICTLY NEW AND UP-TO-DATE**

Our line of neckwear is complete. We have some special things in this line that we are closing at reduced prices.

**WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A BIG LINE OF BOY'S SHIRTS DIRECT FROM THE FACTORY**

Just a few rain coats left going at greatly reduced prices.

**A MAGNIFICENT LINE OF MEN'S HOSIERY HAS JUST ARRIVED.**

## Wood Cash Clothing Company

## Work Guaranteed For Five Years at

## DR. T. F. Ashburn's Office RANDLEMAN, N. C.

## Work Given With as Little Pain as Possible