

Speed's Grove Notes.

Commencement Exercises Begin Tonight—Mr. Stacy to Speak.

Thursday, May 11, 1916.—The commencement exercises of the Speed's Grove School begin tonight at 8:30 with a concert. Friday will be an all-day picnic. In the morning at 10:00 the annual debate for the McNeill Medal will be held. This medal is given each year by Mr. Arch McNeill of the Woodville section. Mr. Herman E. Stacy of Lumberton will make the commencement address. Hon. U. L. Spence was unable to come because of conflicting engagements, and we are extremely fortunate in securing Mr. Stacy, who is one of the most talented young lawyers in the State.

Friday afternoon Speed's Grove will play Hoffman in base ball.

At 8:30 Friday evening the High School will present the "OLD OAKEN BUCKET", a rural drama in four acts. Several plays have been given here during the year to raise enough money to pay off a debt of \$200 that was incurred in refurbishing the school house, and in so doing excellent dramatic talent has been developed. It is thought that "The Old Oaken Bucket" will please the largest crowd that has ever seen a play at Speed's Grove.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE BANK OF GIBSON.

as GIBSON, in the State of North Carolina, at the close of business May 1, 1916.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$1,000 00
Overdrafts, secured	200 00
U. S. Bonds	5,000 00
Real estate	1,000 00
U. S. Savings Bonds	500 00
U. S. Treasury notes	500 00
U. S. National bank notes and other U. S. notes	1,000 00
Total	\$10,200 00
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$10,000 00
Surplus fund	2,000 00
Undivided profits, less current expenses and taxes paid	2,000 00
Deposits subject to check	10,000 00
Customer's Checks Outstanding	100 00
Total	\$24,200 00

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Southern County Savings Bank.

as LAURENBERG, in the State of North Carolina, at the close of business on May 1, 1916.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$10,000 00
Overdrafts, secured	200 00
U. S. Bonds	5,000 00
Real estate	1,000 00
U. S. Savings Bonds	500 00
U. S. Treasury notes	500 00
U. S. National bank notes and other U. S. notes	1,000 00
Total	\$18,700 00
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$10,000 00
Surplus fund	2,000 00
Undivided profits, less current expenses and taxes paid	2,000 00
Deposits subject to check	10,000 00
Customer's Checks Outstanding	100 00
Total	\$24,200 00

WORLD'S GIANT IS DEAD.

Hugo, Who Was Exactly 100 Inches Tall, Weighed 536 Pounds.

Hugo, the "tallest man in the world" and the giant of the Barnum and Bailey circus, died in a hospital at New York city of pneumonia, a few days ago. Hugo was eight feet four inches tall and normally weighed about 536 pounds. This was his first season with the circus, having been acquired by the agents of Barnum and Bailey in Italy, his home. He was 47 years old and had not been in good health for some time.

It was said that Hugo was homesick for sunny Italy, and his "pal" among the show people was Count Pavesi, the smallest living man, also an Italian, with whom he spent hours when off duty, talking in their native tongue and playing chess.

He was not the original giant Hugo. The original was his brother, both of them being more than eight feet tall, their parents being short and slightly below the average height. When his brother returned last year, the late giant was engaged to come to America and represent the family, whose only two sons were the tallest men in the world.—Ex.

Special Tax Wins.

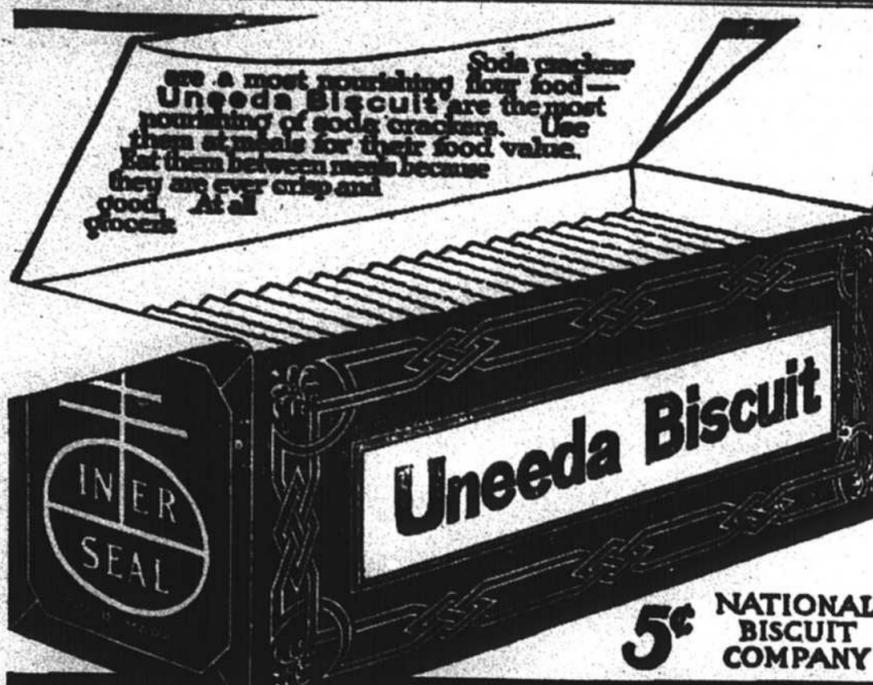
In the election held in District No. 1, Williamson township, Monday, on the question of levying a special tax for better schools in that section, the side favoring the special tax won. The votes needed to carry the election were cast, but with only two to spare.

The **Union** That Does Not Afford The Best Results of Its Tonic and Invigorant, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE is better than ordinary Quinine and does not cause nervousness or sleeplessness. Remember the full name and look for the signature of E. W. GROVE, 25

NO. 5651.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE First National Bank of Laurinburg. as LAURENBERG, in the State of North Carolina, at the close of business May 1, 1916.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and Discounts (except those shown on b)	\$10,000 00
Overdrafts, secured	200 00
U. S. Bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value)	5,000 00
Subscription to stock of Federal Reserve Bank	1,000 00
U. S. National bank notes and other U. S. notes	1,000 00
U. S. Savings Bonds	500 00
U. S. Treasury notes	500 00
U. S. National bank notes and other U. S. notes	1,000 00
Total	\$19,200 00
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$10,000 00
Surplus fund	2,000 00
Undivided profits, less current expenses and taxes paid	2,000 00
Deposits subject to check	10,000 00
Customer's Checks Outstanding	100 00
Total	\$24,200 00



Mother's Day.

To those who can read "the handwriting on the wall," it looks as if the long-neglected mothers of this country are going to receive a little more attention. We have long erected public monuments to our great men but have seldom dropped even a flower on the resting place of the noble mothers who raised the gifted men and to whom most of the credit for the greatness belongs. In many states dependent mothers with children are given a pension, and the inauguration of "Mother's Day" has set all to thinking more of the debt we owe the noble mothers of our land.

On May 11, 1912, Mother's Day was celebrated all over this broad land and will hereafter be celebrated with as much regularity as Christmas. To Miss Anna Jarvis, of Philadelphia, Pa., we are indebted for this day which is set apart for the purpose of at least thinking of our mothers.

A reporter recently called on Miss Jarvis to get a history of her life and what she said will certainly interest the readers of this department.

"Please," she urged, smiling an apology, "I had so much rather talk about mother's day than about myself." The flush of innate shyness rose to the lines of her pale hair and her trusting eyes turned involuntarily to a portrait above the hearth.

"That is my mother," said Miss Jarvis, simply.

"She was mother to eleven children. I was her baby. It is seven years since we lost her. This was her sitting room; these are her things."

The big home-like room, flooded with sunlight, was crowded with womanly possessions, deep chairs by the open fire, luxuriant plants in the generous window garden, a huge Canton jar of poppuri, low tables and benches for unending needlework and books, books, everywhere.

"People think that the loss of a mother falls heaviest on children," said Mrs. Jarvis gently, "but, really, it is only the grown daughters and sons who understand."

"This Mother's Day movement—making the second Sunday in May sacred to mothers—has nothing behind it but my belief of men and women as sons and daughters. Eventually it will create an all-nations brotherhood that will stand for the protection of the mother and children—the unmarried mother, the mother who works, the mother who is widowed—for, indeed, the preservation of the home itself!

"The white carnation was chosen as the memory flower because it grows everywhere and its whiteness symbolizes the purity of a mother's love, its endurance, her fidelity.

"Through all ages and all centuries the world is indebted to motherhood, for mother love is as old as the world and as young as the youngest born. It is the greatest force for good on this earth. Even a bad father's influence is so discounted by a good mother's that nine times in ten, the children come out all right. And most people had good mothers—indeed, most of us had the best mother that ever lived!

"I contend that Mother's Day should be the greatest of all holidays, because you cannot perpetuate anything without mothers."

Very tenderly, as one who touches sacred things, the "mother of Mother's Day" brought from her desk packet after packet of letters.

"They come in hundreds," she explained.

"Here is one from a convict in Huntsville, where they celebrate Mother's Day in prison. He says that the memory service inspired him to write to the mother he had forgotten for eighteen years. This is from Kentucky where a girl about to be mar-

ried asked me to decorate her mother's grave with white carnations on her wedding day.

"Mothers whose grown children have become careless, mothers whose hearts broke slowly, waiting for the word that did not come, have written me messages of blessing for Mother's Day.

"Read this, if you can. It came from a woman in Wyoming, whose only son, a lad at college, wrote her every week. On the night of last Mother's Sunday—there have been seven so far, you know—he wrote his mother a love letter. Next day he went boating and never returned. The letter followed the telegram to that stricken house—a word of comfort and affection from beyond the grave.

"The official recognition of Mother's Day has been wide and satisfactory. Forty state governors have become honorary vice presidents of the association, half of them having issued Mother's Day proclamations. Col. Roosevelt, ex-President Taft and President Wilson have written that

they consider it an honor to serve on the advisory board. And wherever men have been concerned the co-operation has been chivalrous.

"Comrades," wrote the G. A. R. commander-in-chief to his soldiers, the boys of '61 owe their inspiration as defenders of their country to their mothers. On 'Her Sunday' we will march to church with the white badge of memory in our lapels, carrying the nation's flag."

"Our Association should have the largest membership in the world, for everyone is a son or daughter of the best mother who ever lived, the mother of YOUR heart."—Selected.

Treasure Boxes.

Great is the sentimental as well as the decorative value attached to the treasure boxes, which up-to-date girls and women now pride themselves on possessing.

Coffers, caskets and chests are the old-time names by which our modern "mystery boxes" have been called. There is a distinction, of course, be-

tween these three styles of boxes. Originally the chest was made with a lid that opened upward.

Coffers were much the same in shape, but cautiously reinforced, as they were designed for the keeping of trinkets and treasures. Hutches are in still another class. They are small chest-like boxes, but have stationary tops, and doors that swing down, or divide and open by swinging outward, in front, sometimes disclosing a series of small inside drawers. Caskets have lids like chests.

Old-fashioned models are being sought for with avidity. Owners will aver with great pride, "This box is an exact replica of an old Spanish chest that is now in Memorial Hall, Philadelphia."

Veritable works of art are some of the antique models. Treasures of the Armada are carefully studied. Many of the old chests were made of leather, tooled with extraordinary care. The majority of them were on "bums," turned ball that raised them from the ground, and so preserved the contents from dampness.

"Let me kiss those tears away!" he begged tenderly.

She fell in his arms, and he was busy for the next few moments. And yet the tears flowed on.

"Can nothing stop them?" he asked, breathlessly.

"No," she murmured; "it is hay fever, you know. But go on with the treatment."

Father, teaching his six-year-old son arithmetic by giving a problem to his wife, begs his son to listen:

Father—"Mother, if you had a dollar and I gave you five more, what would you have?"

Mother (replying absently)—"Hysterics."

A SICK HEADACHE

See head in hand with a constipated condition. Relieve the constipation with SAN-TOX Fig Capsules (tablets) and you have a clear and bright head. They're convenient and pleasant to take. Price 10c and 25c.

SOLD BY

Remember that our Prescription Department is under the care of a Registered. Competent man and your Prescriptions will have the care and attention that is necessary.

Everington's Drug Store

Dried Apple Bank

Four hundred dollars in gold pieces, that had been hidden in a bag of dried apples two years ago and then forgotten, was recently returned to Joe Slavco, a farmer of Mount Carmel, Pa., when Earl Miller, a baker, bought the apples and found the money.

Don't hide your money, you might forget where it is, and besides it isn't safe unless you bank it. A safe place to bank is

The State Bank
OF LAURENBERG,
"The Bank For Your Savings."

LISTEN!

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