

Votes In State Convention.

At the Democratic State Convention that will be held in Charlotte on the 24th day of June there will be 855 delegates and it will therefore require 478 votes to obtain a nomination. The ten counties having the most delegates are:

Counties.	Delegates.	No. Votes.
Wake	24	13
Egncombe	22	5
Mecklenburg	22	5
Cullford	19	8
Halifax	17	9
Forsyth	16	13
Johnston	17	9
Roberson	16	7
Rowan	17	4
Handolph	16	22
Alamance	13	7
Alexander	5	10
Alleghany	5	8
Anson	8	3
Ashe	9	14
Beaufort	13	5
Bertie	9	10
Bladen	7	11
Frunswick	4	6
Funcombe	22	10
Burke	7	8
Cabarrus	10	3
Caldwell	8	7
Camden	8	6
Carteret	7	10
Caswell	6	11
Catawba	10	4
Chatham	11	4
Cherokee	4	3
Chowan	4	14
Clay	2	5
Cleveland	11	10
Columbus	11	16
Craven	11	14
Cumberland	11	5
Currituck	4	2
Dare	3	11
Davidson	14	7
Davie	5	11
Duplin	10	11
Durham	11	16
Edgecombe	11	14
Forsyth	16	5
Franklin	14	2
Gaston	14	7
Gates	5	19
Graham	2	17
Granville	11	8
Greene	7	11
Gulford	19	6
Halifax	17	5
Harnett	8	5
Haywood	11	14
Henderson	6	7
Hertford	5	10
Hyde	5	7
Iredell	14	10
Jackson	7	6
Johnston	17	10
Jones	5	7
Lenoir	10	6
Lincoln	7	22
Macon	6	3
Madison	7	6
Martin	10	3
McDowell	6	6
Mecklenburg	22	3
Mitchell	3	6
Montgomery	6	10
Moore	6	9
Nash	10	10
New Hanover	9	6
Northampton	9	6
Onslow	6	4
Orange	6	7
Pamlico	4	6
Pasquotank	4	4
Pender	6	4
Perquimans	4	15
Person	4	3
Pitt	15	16
Polk	3	6
Randolph	16	16
Richmond	6	13
Robeson	16	17
Rockingham	13	12
Rowan	17	4
Rutherford	12	7
Sampson	4	7
Scotland	4	7
Stanly	7	7
Stokes	7	12
Surry	12	3
Swain	3	

Transylvania	4
Tyrrell	3
Union	8
Vance	7
Wake	24
Warren	8
Washington	3
Watauga	6
Wayne	14
Wilkes	9
Wilson	9
Yadkin	5
Yancey	7
Total	855

Notice of Dissolution.

Notice is hereby given that the firm trading as Redmond & Philips in the city of Rocky Mount, N. C., has been dissolved, and that I have sold my interest to Mr. T. K. Redmond, who assumes all obligations and who is authorized to collect all money due said firm.

J. W. Philips.

April 4, 1908.

Party Fares.

Effective April 3rd, 1908

For parties of ten (10) or more traveling together on one ticket two (2) cents per mile per capita; minimum per capita fare fifteen (15) cents. These rates are open to the public and apply between any point on the Atlantic Coast Line.

W. J. Craig, P. T. M.
T. C. White, G. P. A.
Wilmington, N. C.

Party Rates.

Between Points in North Carolina.

The Norfolk & Southern Rwy. have authorized party rate of two (2) cents per mile, per capita for parties of ten or more people traveling on one ticket between points on the line of the Norfolk & Southern Rwy. within the state of North Carolina.

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Counselors and Attorneys-At-Law

Love and Death.
Very closely love and death dwell together—high up in the world of nature and low down! The following well authenticated story comes from Northamptonshire: A sparrow hawk was killed when feeding her young. Four days later when the nest was examined it was found that the little male bird, working alone for the family, had brought home forty-eight birds—viz, six larks, nine swallows, one bullfinch, seven robins, six sparrows, six hedge sparrows, nine blue tits, three chaffinches and one wren.

What a spirit of dutifulness along with ferocity is here exhibited on the part of the small widower hawk, who evidently thought that the best way of respecting the memory of his departed consort was to feed her children well! And in doing this how absolutely oblivious nature had rendered him of the feelings of the poor larks, swallows, bullfinches and robins, whose offspring—the parents themselves—his relentless parental affection thus annexed! The direst cruelty animated by the tenderest love! The most savage egotism prompted by an entire unselfishness! Such are some of the problems which nature furnishes, but will not solve.—London Telegraph.

The First Test of Baby's Mind.
Just as the germ of the flower is contained in the tiniest seed and will reveal itself with an absolute certainty as will rootlets and leaves when proper conditions of heat, moisture and light are accorded, so the germ of the mind of a child is present in his little body and will develop and unfold itself with the growth of the latter.

The only way to stop the growth of a child's mind is to stop his body from growing. Appetite is the mother of the mind, and muscle is its father. At its lowest estimate the body with its brain is the tool of the mind, and good work cannot be done without good tools.

The first test of muscular vigor, the hand grasp, is an indication of the mental possibilities as well. Not one child out of a hundred who at ten days of age grasps firmly and clings to a finger or pencil rubbed against his pink little palm will ever fall below the average intelligence of his race.—Woods Hutchinson, M. D., in Woman's Home Companion.

The Home of Storms.
The waters of Cape Horn have never been unvisited by storms for more than a week or two at a stretch within the memory of man. Standing on the outposts of the world, Cape Horn is the meeting place of ocean currents of very different temperature, from the icy cold waters of the Antarctic drift to the warmth of the Brazilian and Peruvian return currents.

The prevailing winds are from the northwest and west, and these, coming from the warm regions of the Pacific, condense into fogs, which the sailors call "Cape Horn blankets" and which are the forerunners of storms. The extremely low level of the glaciers of Tierra del Fuego descend, the perpetual congelation of the sub-soll, the meeting of conflicting winds at very different temperatures are all direct or indirect causes combining to make this the most constantly stormy region of the world.

Not a Soloist.
The late Theodore Thomas was rehearsing the Chicago Orchestra on the stage of the Auditorium theater. He was disturbed by the whistling of Albert Burridge, the well known scene painter, who was at work in the loft above the stage. A few minutes later Mr. Thomas' librarian appeared on the "bridge" where Mr. Burridge, merrily whistling, was at work.

"Mr. Thomas' compliments," said the librarian, "and he requests me to state that if Mr. Burridge wishes to whistle he will be glad to discontinue his rehearsal."

To which Mr. Burridge replied suavely, "Mr. Burridge's compliments to Mr. Thomas, and please inform Mr. Thomas that if Mr. Burridge cannot whistle with the orchestra he won't whistle at all."—Success Magazine.

The Sheep in the Grass.
Lord Palmerston once inspected "Summer in the Lowlands," a picture by Sir John Watson Gerton. "Look here," said Lord Palmerston to the artist, "why should the grass lift that field be so long when there are so many sheep in the field?"

"My lord," replied the artist, "those sheep were only turned into the field last night!"

Lord Palmerston bought the picture at a high price.

Peculiar to Itself.
"I suppose there is a certain fascination that keeps you in the racing game?"

"Yes," admitted the bookmaker, "there is. I've tried hardware, clothing, groceries and shoes, but I've never struck another line where people simply struggle to hand you their coin."—Kansas City Journal.

A QUEER TREE

The Tumbo Is a Monstrosity of the African Desert.

The mature tumbo is a tree with a trunk about two feet long, shaped much like an inverted cone. Almost all the trunk is below the surface of the ground, the visible part rarely exceeding a few inches. But the remarkable feature of the stem is that it is often fourteen feet in circumference and becomes more or less a two lobed image. The stem looks more like a great mass of "the burned crust of a loaf of bread," to quote Dr. Welwitsch's letter, than the trunk of a tree. The underground portion becomes greatly elongated, and its continuation is the top root of the plant. This goes down several feet in its effort to get the few drops of water that the arid conditions of the country permit.

There are never more than two leaves after the seed leaves drop off, and very curious leaves they are. Starting from a groove on opposite sides of the depressed mass, they stand straight out on both sides of the plant. They are often six feet long and two feet wide and usually split into ribbons that undulate over the ground in a way strikingly suggestive of the tentacles of an octopus. With its great ugly body and its tentacle-like leaves it is no wonder that it has been the most remarkable plant novelty of the last century. The flowers are borne in scarlet cones on a cymose inflorescence coming from the crown of the trunk.

Tumboa bainesii belongs to the joint fir family, or gnetaceae, and is known only from Portuguese West Africa to Damaraland. This is a region that seldom gets any rain, and desert conditions prevail almost completely, except for the sea fogs. The tumbo is thus a desert plant par excellence, and it is only by a close approximation of these very arid conditions that we can cultivate it.—New York Botanic Garden.

Question of Nationality.
An Englishman, a Frenchman and a German sitting together in the smoking room of an ocean liner, the conversation turned on their nationality, and one of them asked what each of the three would choose to be if he were not of his own nation. The Frenchman said, "If I were not a Frenchman, I would be an Englishman." The Englishman said, "If I were not an Englishman, I would wish to be one." The German, "If I were not a German I would wish not to be a German."—Carl Peters in Deutsche Monatschrift.

Hunting the Bird of Paradise.
Inside a queer, birdcage-like wicker contrivance built high up in a tree the Aru Islander will watch patiently for days to get a shot at a bird of paradise, perhaps the loveliest of nature's creations. His food is supplied every morning by another native, who remains at the foot of the tree during the day to secure any bird which may fall, killed or stunned. Only the adult males, with long plumes, are sought after, for were not this the case this beautiful species would long ago have become extinct. To secure living specimens the natives employ an arrow having three prongs at the end. These prongs are barbed on the inside, and the object is to shoot at the legs of the bird, which, when hit, flutters helplessly to the ground.—A. E. Pratt in Wide World Magazine.

Matter of Fact Lovemaking.
For downright prose Dr. Johnson's offer of hand and heart to his second wife would be hard to beat. "My dear woman," said Johnson, "I am a hard-working man and withal something of a philosopher. I am, as you know, very poor. I have always been respectable myself, but I grieve to tell you that one of my uncles was hung." "I have less money than you, doctor," demurely answered the lady, "but I shall try to be philosophical too. None of my relatives have ever been hung, but I have several who ought to be." "Providence and philosophy have evidently mated us, my good woman," said the doctor as he pressed a chaste salute on the lady's brow.

An Exception.
Little Ethel—Mr. Rich, we're not all made of dust, are we? Mr. Rich (benignly)—Yes, my dear. Little Ethel (triumphantly)—Oh, well, you aren't 'cos papa says you sprung from nothing.—Punch.

Truthful Boy.
Man—Did you say your mamma whipped you because you wouldn't tell a lie? Boy—Yes, sir. She wanted me to tell me teacher I was sorry I played "hokey" when I wasn't.—Exchange.

Zeal without knowledge is like expedition to a man in the dark.—Newton.

A big cut or a little cut, small scratches or bruises or big ones are healed quickly by DeWitt's Carbolized Witch Hazel Salve. It is especially good for piles. Get DeWitt's. Sold by May & Gorham.

Little Early Risers, the little pills. Sold by May & Gorham.

IN THE WHEELHOUSE.

It Is There That All the Forces of a Great Vessel Are Directed.

On entering the wheelhouse of an ocean liner a landsman is likely to be awed by the group of instruments and masses of complicated machinery on every hand. Your eye will first be caught by the wheel or wheels, for often there are two or more of them, one directly in line with the other. The first of these is an insignificant looking affair, perhaps a foot or so in diameter, which seems out of all proportion to the work it must accomplish. Directly in front of it stands the ship's compass, while back of it are massed many complicated wheels and levers which transform the slightest motion of the wheel into the great force which guides the ship.

All the great steamers are steered nowadays by the aid of steam or electricity. In the old days half a dozen men at times would struggle with the wheel in high seas, and sailors have been killed by the rapid revolving of the projecting spoke handles. The modern steering gear makes it possible to guide these great ships with the slightest pressure. The rudder, weighing many tons, is perhaps 500 feet astern, yet with a touch of the polished wheel the great 700 foot ship will swing from side to side with almost the delicacy of a compass needle. The wheel that the steersman operates merely governs the steering engine, which, in turn, moves the great rudder.

The most astonishing thing about the bridge is to find the wheelhouse with all its curtains tightly drawn, as often happens, and the man at the helm steering the boat without seeing ahead at all. At night or even by day if the light of the binnacle is confusing the wheelhouse is often completely shut in. The man at the wheel, it is explained, does not need to look ahead. The lookout high up in the "crow's nest" and the officer on watch on the bridge will keep him informed if any object is sighted. The duty of the man at the wheel is to keep the ship on her course. Throughout his watch of four hours he must keep his eyes on the compass and nowhere else.

On one side of the wheelhouse are posted the sailing directions, which give the wheelsman explicit orders. The course to be followed for the day is placed in a neat little rack called the compass control. It suggests the rack in church at the side of the pulpit which announces the number of the hymns and psalms for the day's service. The compass control will announce, for instance, N, 7, S, W, or some such formula. The wheelsman glances at this as he takes his watch at the wheel and holds the great ship exactly on this course until he is relieved.—Francis Arnold Collins in St Nicholas.

A Surprise For St. Kilda.
The inhabitants of the lonely Isle of St. Kilda were astonished one winter some years ago at the appearance of a great blood red, conical object floating on the wild Atlantic billows to the westward of the isle. With much difficulty the derelict was brought to shore, and as the St. Kildans had never before seen such a queer looking thing and could make no guess as to its purpose or place in the scale of created things they indulged in wild visions of its valuable nature. But when the factor came across on his yearly visit from the neighboring but distant island of Great Britain he identified it as a great iron buoy which, it subsequently appeared, had broken away from its moorings in New York harbor and drifted in the gulf stream across the Atlantic. It had taken two years in the passage.

Occasions do not make a man either strong or weak, but they show what he is.—Thomas a Kempis.

A Poor Remedy.
Speaking of a certain measure under discussion in the senate, a well known congressman said: "It does not meet the situation at all and will not remedy conditions. It reminds me of the wife of a young blacksmith of Washington. 'Did you sew that button on my coat?' this blacksmith asked his wife one morning. 'No, dear,' the wife answered. 'I couldn't find the button, but I sewed up the buttonhole, so it's all right!'"

To have perfect health we must have perfect digestion, and it is very important not to permit of any delay the moment the stomach feels out of order. Take something at once that you know will promptly unfailingly assist digestion. There is nothing better than Kodol for dyspepsia, indigestion, sour stomach, belching of gas and nervous headache. Kodol is a natural digestant, and will digest what you eat. Sold by May & Gorham.

Suffering and Dollars Saved.
E. S. Loper, of Marilla, N. Y., says: "I am a carpenter and have had many severe cuts healed by Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It has saved me suffering and dollars. It is by far the best healing salve I have ever found." Heals burns, sores, ulcers, fever sores, eczema and piles. 25c at Griffin's drug store.

To The Voters of Nash County.
I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds of Nash county subject to the result of the Democratic Primaries.

Zeb V. Jenkins.

Candidate for Register of Deeds.
Subject to the action of the Democratic primaries, I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds of Nash county.

Samuel V. Pitts.

Candidate For Treasurer.
I hereby announce to the voters of Nash county that I am a candidate for the office of Treasurer of Nash county, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

Very Respectfully,
Samuel S. Gay.

Notice of Administratrix.
Having qualified before the Clerk of the Superior Court of Nash county as administratrix of the estate of R. S. Herring, deceased, late of said county, this is to notify all persons holding claims against said estate to present same to me duly verified on or before March 9th 1909 or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery, and all persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment to me. This March 9th, 1908.

Mrs. Ellen Herring,
Administratrix of R. S. Herring, Deed.
T. T. Thorne, Atty.

Notice.
Having qualified before the Clerk of the Superior Court of Nash county as executor of Mrs. Lizzina Bulluck, deceased, late of said county, this is to notify all persons having claims against said estate to present the same duly verified to me or my attorney on or before Feb. 22, 1909 as this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery, and all persons indebted to said estate will make immediate payment to me. This Feb. 22, 1908.

Dr. J. B. Bulluck,
Executor Lizzina Bulluck.
T. T. Thorne, Atty.

400 Bushels of King's Improved Cotton Seed For Sale 50c Bushel

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The Rocky Mount Record

For Woman's Eye

Women's troubles very often occur regularly at a certain time every month. Because this may have been so all your life, is no reason why it should continue. Many thousands of women, who had previously suffered from troubles similar to yours, due to disorder of the womanly organs, have found welcome relief or cure in that wonderfully successful medicine for women,

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Mrs. Leota Forte, of Toledo, Ill., writes: "I am well pleased with the results of using Cardui. I have taken three bottles and am now perfectly well, free from pain and have gained 25 pounds in weight."

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