

FARM HAND ORGANIZATION

They say that there is nothing new under the sun, but the following communication from Spokane state of Washington strikes us as something new.

Taking advantage of the shortage of harvest laborers in the Pacific Northwest, where the grain crop this season is estimated at more than 100,000,000 bushels, several organizers not affiliated with any of the recognized labor bodies are working in eastern Washington and Oregon to form a Farm Hands' Union, the purpose being to raise the minimum wage of laborers to \$3.50 for a day of 8 hours. The scale for sack sewers and forkers is fixed at \$5 a day, while the pay of machinemen will be increased from \$6.50 to \$12 a day.

Efforts are being made by ranchers and orchardists to bring men into the country from eastern, central and southern states, and in addition to these it is likely that students from a dozen or more colleges in various parts of the country can be enlisted to assist in harvesting the grain, grass and fruit crops.

Several attempts have been made in Washington and Oregon to organize farm laborers, but so far they have not been successful. However, the farmers admit that if such an organization could be formed they would have to pay almost any price demanded by the men.

Frank Traider, who appears to be the head of the organizers says it is proposed to form a local union in every grain district in Washington, Oregon, Idaho and Montana. He declares that the present scale, ranging from \$2.50 to \$7 a day is not high enough, especially, he adds, at a time when the farmers will be glad to pay more rather than leave their crops in the field. Fifty cents is the initiation fee and we will have enough members at the start to see the thing through. Our members won't work with those not identified with the organization.

PETITIONERS ASK FOR INTERVENTION

Washington, June 28—Intervention in the Nicaraguan situation came to the fore again today when U. S. Consul Moffatt at Bluefield, telegraphed the State Department that a petition with 700 signatures had been presented to General Estrada asking that the United States intervene.

The suggestion that the United States intervene is taken as a counter move to offset the undesirable impression likely to result from the refusal of General Estrada to accept the proposal of the Cartage Court of Justice to have the warfare ended by mediation.

INTERESTING RELIC

An interesting relic just received

at the Confederate Museum in Richmond is the anchor chair of the Cumberland, a United States warship, rammed and sunk in Hampton Roads March 2, 1862 by the Merrimac, or Virginia a Confederate ironclad. The chair was recovered in the raising of the Cumberland and sent to Richmond.

The shaft of the Merrimac renamed the Virginia by the Confederates has for years been in the yard of the museum, and the chair just received has just been placed with it.

Captain Cooksey, in charge of the floating property of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railway, with headquarters at New York News, was instrumental in sending the anchor chair to the museum.

ACCEPTS POSITION WITH BEE HIVE

George Urquardt, of Suffolk, has accepted a position with the Bee Hive as manager of the clothing department. He and his family will arrive here the first of the month and will make their home here.

THOUGHTLESSNESS

Professor William James, the famous Harvard psychologist, was giving to an attentive class remarkable instances of absent-mindedness.

'And let us not omit from our catalogue' he said, 'the well known case of John Burdon Sanderson.'

John Burdon Sanderson sat at his desk in the University College, lost in thought. It was noon. Beside the great but absent-minded student lay his frugal lunch, a sandwich. Next to the sandwich lay a frog, not dead, but motionless—it had been the subject of a curious experiment in the lecture hall an hour before.

At noon the assistant left the professor meditating before the sandwich and the frog, and at 1, when the assistant returned, the professor was meditating still. The sandwich was untasted, but the frog—the frog had disappeared.—Washington Post.

MUST BE ABOVE SUSPICION

Kidney and bladder ailments are so serious in their consequences, and if unchecked so often fatal that any remedy offered for their cure must be above suspicion. Foley Kidney Pills contain no harmful drugs, and have successfully stood a long and thorough test. Brown's Pharmacy.

BIG CROWD AT NAGS HEAD

Last Sunday was a great day for Nags Head for a big crowd.

The LeRoy Steamboat Company ran three excursions, one from this city on the steamer Virginia another from East Lake on the steamer Guide and the third from Manteo on the steamer Hamilton. These three ex-



WHEN HE DRANK POP AND BOOZE

Pepsi-Cola
MAKES the MAN
DOCTORS SAY THAT FOOD HAS MUCH TO DO WITH THE MAKING OF A MAN

WE SAY

Drink has much to do with the making of a man, and we can prove it too. This young man drank pop and booze—See him in overalls—A regular tough character. Could not expect any better. This drink was of a tough character. He could not be anything else, He quit booze and went to drinking Pepsi Cola, its results was astonishing. His tough character disappeared. He discarded his overalls, and dressed up. He drinks a high class drink, it has its elevating effect on him Its a high grade drink, pure and healthy It invigorates the system, make you healthy and the effects soon show themselves in the personal appearance.

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STRAW
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REFRIGERATORS
At 20 per cent discount.

This bring them down to about cost, but owing to the unusually cool weather. We are over-stocked and offer this reduction rather than to take a chance of carrying them over.

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A "Reliable" Blue Flame can be operated cheaper than your wood stove.

Your house is not boiled baked or fried, when meal is prepared there is no more heat generated than needed for the cooking of the meal.

WICKLESS
2 Burner.....\$4.00
3 Burner.....\$5.50
WICK
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3 Burner.....\$10.50

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BASE BALL
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are acknowledged the best by people who know.

Do not accept inferior substitutes at only small saving in price.

We carry a well assorted stock. Catalogue mailed free.

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GREAT PRICE EXPLOSION SALE AT RUCKER'S

On Friday, July 1st., we inaugurate a real July 4th., Price Explosion Sale.

Write for one of our large circulars and you will be convinced that a bomb has been thrown in this store and exploded prices right and left.

Remember we close half day Monday July 4th to enable our clerks to attend the Races, Ball Games, Etc. so if you can't shop Friday, Saturday and Monday Morning, wait until Tuesday. Our special will remain the balance of the week.

Rucker & Sheeley

Elizabeth City's Best Store.

Kramer Building, Main St.

low. B. F. McHorney, president; D. R. Scott, vice-president; B. B. Haistead treasurer; N. H. Caroon, General Manager.

The officers reported that the affairs of the company were in excellent condition. They reported that two additional steamers had been secured to handle the freight traffic during the potato season in Currituck Co.

WHERE THE BIG TROUT LIVED.

The Golden Pool was named that because it is. In September when we fish there most, the leaves around it have turned yellow, and yellow only for we're too far north for red foliage and it is all in a bath of gold light. It's widening in the river about a hundred yards across, and a lot of it is shallow, so of a bright afternoon, the tawny colored sandbars show

through. And all around the shore are tall birches, which lean over, and their thin leaves are gold-shot, and the sun glitters through them. There are alders close to the water, and these are frost-touched too, and the stream rushes in over a steep rapids at a gorge between alder walls. It tumbles flashing around rocks in tier on tier of champagne whiteness with cherry colored slides of smooth water, and in the deep, holes it is the gold-brown of brandy. Flecks of foam whirl all over the surface, and under the bushes at the edge lie feathery hunks of it like piles of whipped cream a foot square. As you get to the place from the shadow and quiet of the woods, you seem to have come into a shower of glancing light and movement and excitement. You breathe in autumn and energy sharply. Yet it's all as still and remote as the big shadows on the mountains. That's the Golden Pool, and that's

where we got, the afternoon of September 15, when my brother squatted on the rocks and put up and strung his rod.

The reel sang as the first line ran, and the snells fell stiff and curly—but not over the hole—trust Walter not to stir up that hole till he was ready for business. In two or three casts the snells were wet, and the flies spun out on the brown, foam-spotted water. And then Walter cast carefully at the edge of the real fishing ground. Along the left-hand side of the Pool the bottom is all big rocks and in between are, deep, cold holes, and there the big trout lie—never many, yet every year two or three good ones are taken by the few who know the secret, from a place about twenty feet square.

—From 'The Campaign Trout' by Mary R. S. Andrews, in July Scribner.