## Turner Proposed.

Captain Ashe Says it Ought to be **Erected to Commemorate His** Work in the Trying Days.

To the Editor: There ought to be a monument erected to Josiah Turner to commemorate his action in the trygovernment in North Carolina. I would rejoice to see such a monu

ment placed by the State near the principal entrance of the Capitol building. On it should be inscribed the dates "1867-1872." As great as Mr. Turner's services were to the people in that period, it is proper to say that the gratitude of

the people for him was commensurete with them. How came it then that Mr. Turner received no substantial token of pub-

lic appreciation? The answer is to be found in the idiosyncracies of the man. He preferred being editor, apparently, to enter-ing public life. As editor, there was only one way in which the State could

In 1872 he was nominated for Congress, no other name being proposed, and he would have been elected; but he came into the convention and absolutely declined to accept the nomination. The salary was large; and the position of a member on the floor of the House was exactly suited to Mr. Turner's disposition and talents. Still he utterly refused to accept the nomi-His friends never suggested that he preferred a nomination for Governor; nor did he ever seek a nomination for Senator. Nor indeed was he well fitted for either of those

When the Republicans in 1869 were disbursing immense amounts from the treasury through the agency of the Public Printer, the few Democrats in the Assembly asked Mr. Turner about the printing contract, and he advised that it should be let out to the lowest bidder; and these Democratic members took that position at the last sessicn of the Republican Legislature.

When the next year the Democrats controlled the Assembly, these Democrats stood by the record they had made under Mr. Turner's advice and along with him; and the printing was offered to the lowest bidder; and Mr. Turner (Mr. Moore being of agent) obtained the contract. only hi

At the subsequent session, it was found that Mr. Turner had drawn from the Treasury some \$3,000 more than his work called for, measured by the only rule known to the printer's trade; and it should be stated that with the printer's trade, Mr. Turner was not at all familiar. When that fact was made known to the Democratic caucus, it resolved that Mr. Turner ought not to draw out any more money until the over-payment had been squared by new work done by him; but the view which I had entertained from the beginning now pre vailed; and the caucus abandoned Mr. Turner's idea of letting the printing out to the lowest bidder, and fixed the rates at a fair price, and I was put on the printing committee, and directed to draw a bill investing the com mittee with power to make a contract based on these new figures which would give the public printer a fair The contract was made with Mr. Turner, and it ought to have been worth to his paper more than five thousand dollars a year.

It was not long, however, before Mr. Turner's disposition to assail persons led him to antagonize some of the leading men in the Democratic party, and he became a thorn in their side. It was commonly said that he was a good hand at tearing down, but had no aptitude for building up; and as yet the Executive and the Supreme Court were in the hands of the Republicans. My impression is that his paper was not published after 1876. By that time, his erratic course had lest him much sympathy, for he was entirely out of harmony with his par-

But looking back to the time of his failure. I think the party ought to have done something for him, if that were possible. I will not say that it was possible; for he was the most va thing could have been done for him, it ought to have been done. His gairsequent course—as an independent, and afterwards, I believe, as a regular Republican—should not be remem-bered with bitterness against him; for he had an excuse, from his own stand point, that his people had been ungrateful; unappreciative; and after great services rendered by him had not concerned themselves about him. but had left him to sink into obscure For my own part, while it seems.

to me that his claim against the treasury which the Fusion Legislature allowed, was not a just claim against the State; yet as he thought it a just one; and as that Legislature considered it a just one, I was glad to see him get the money, as some compensetion, in his old age and dire need, for public services which had not received merited compensation.

In connection with Mr. Turner's great fight against the Holden admin-istration, however, it should be remembered that Mr. Turner did not s;and alone. There were strong men all over the State who gave him coun tenance; and here at the capital we had constant communication with able and bold friends. Among them was Judge Merrimon, an old Union Whig like myself, who wrote much and strongly for his paper; and also it should be recalled now in Dr. Kingsbury's life time, that he was the associate editor of Mr. Turner in those trying times, and that he wrote also strongly and boldly in the editorial columns of The Sentinel. In weaving chaplets of laurel, there should be one for Dr. Kingsbury, as well one for the more heroic figure in the great historic controversy. The editors of the State ought not to be unmindful of the part which members of the fraternity have played in perilous times S. A. ASHE. Raleigh, N. C., June 18, 1904.

Tate Spring Water is the best medical water in America. Shipped anywhere anytime.

Croupy children are immediately re lieved with an application of Gowan's Pneumonia Cure.

(Continued from First Page.)

dinary "scare head" he'd written and when the rosy draperies of Aurora and her orient nymphs and the flying

their rushing career.

But then the Scribe laughed. Under his feet was a faint jar of starting belts and wheels. The floor and walls fell into a rythmic swing. Zoo-oo-oo! Zoo-oo-oo! came floating up from below. It was the great press once core in motion. A tired operator sprawled on a "stone" in the composition of t Scribe laughed again. A face of forty of thine, who would dare insinuate of twenty warm larged agains at thing?" ing days when he played so great a pair of twenty-year legs. It was the part in the struggle for liberty and Telegraph Scribe making for home and tub and bed.

The latter, however, for two and half hours only. Restless, all un-strung, his nerves had jumped under the prod of a sudden inspiration. Should he go? After fifteen long years? Why? What was it that had sent his thoughts flying back there? What presence was this, unseen, unknown, tugging at his heart with in sistent baby fingers more powerful than huge hand of warrior sheathed in mail?

Impossible to say. What matter The train for the "Cockade City" left at eleven-fifty. As it shot out of Raleigh on its way to the "Old Dominion" and the billowing red and green panorama of Piedmont Carolina unrolled help him, and that was to give him the in vast sweeps and curves to the rublic printing. happily from one of the windows. He was off. Clackety-lack! Clackety-lack! Clackety-lack! Spinning on to Peters burg after fifteen years! Fifteenclank-a-lank!-a-lank! --- years my boy. Yes--clackety-lack! clackety-lack! clackety-lack!-going back for clank-a-lank!-a-lank!

a few hours after difteen years, As in a dream he remembers the luminous expanse of daisies that flashed into view just before the train rushed over hollowly roaring timbers bridging the sinuous gleam of Crabtree; as in a dream, seen at long intervals, two or three great brick buildings, their tall chimneys smokeless, their windows staring emptily around them clustering scores of near little cottages wrapped in Sabbath repose—factory villages set in scene of idyllic charm; as in a dream a town of park-like beauty where plaza, porch and gable peeped out through rippling deeps of foliage and flowers, and on the rose-festooned portico of one of the loveliest of these homes figure of exquisite feminine beauty ooking as she stood there facing the train with one fair hand holding back her flowing white draperies, like an

ngel carved in light. Eh? What town was this, you say Why, Henderson, of—What? Oh she? Bless me! How on earth should

I know? Let us get on. And getting on we come to Norlina the eyes of this Scribe—a scrubbypined, barren-looking region stretched away for mile on mile, its rock-strewn, slightly undulating sur face broken at infrequent intervals only by the winding gleam of willow and reed-fringed streams and by fields of wheat and oats billowing lazily in the soft winds of the radiant

June day . Glad was the Scribe when this re-gion was past—glad though the people looked healthy and happy well able to wrestle with nature in the omewhat forbidding guise it present ed from the car window-glad when the unmistakable approaches to Pe tersburg began rushing up in broad grove-flecked convexities, wave after wave, over the horizon, against which one now saw superimposed steeple and tower and the taller roofs of the city's more aspiring buildings.

Ten minutes later—look here! where the deuce am I? Off go the Scribe's wits wool-gathering. Is that the Basin? Where the sand hills is the Canal—the stream that used to drive Davis and Roper's old mills? Gone? And this railroad? Runs down the bank of the old canal, you say? Gee-whizz! The Scribe's all up-side down. Reverse him and let him get on his feet. What street is that? Dunlop? Come, that has a familiar sound. And that street crossing it down yonder? Washington? Begob! is that so? Hop out of the kinks, old man. It's all right. Same old burg Grown a little younger, a little bigger little handsomer-that's all.

Five minutes more and-Whoop! genial face threatens to plunge through a big window, and the Scribe makes a dive for the interior. Then a glad crush of meeting hands, half manageable man to deal with that a dozen pairs of eyes laughing a hap-ever was in the State. Still if some-py greeting, and "God bless you, py greeting, and Bob"! "Why, Wa Rob"! "Why, Walter, who'd have thought it"? "Hello, Paeton"! "So glad to see you, Charlie"! "Give us your flipper, Dave"! "Where did you come from, old sinner"? "Here, have a cigar, my boy"! and a rapidly in creasing rotary motion of reminiscent tongues into a gay confusion so confounded that until the printer's art has learned to griddle a round robin across a rock muddle a reproduction in type may be considered as a task truly Sysiphean.

> And this meeting was but one of several, though none gave the Scribe greater pleasure. Yet he could not linger at any of them. He had only a few hours in this old city endeared to him by early associations, and as he wanted to revisit as many of the scenes of boyhood's memories as possible he had to keep on the wing. Down Washington Street, leaving behind the big handsome sucessor of old St. John's Chapel and the equally aspiring pile of the new West End Baptist—down the asphalt pave past many well-remembered landmarks to get a brief glimpse of the cathedrallike beauty of the comparatively new St. Joseph's, to catch the low roll of its organ and, faintly, the chanting of its choir;—up Sycamore past Central Park with its shrubberies and trees and spraying fountains, but in whose winding walks and shady retreats white faces are too often conspicuous by their absence;—on up toward the Heights, passing many new and handsome mansions that are adding wealth, life and beauty to this portion of the city; turning after a glimpsea glimpse only-of Mount Erin, castellated, baronial old pile of the Camerons, backed by the broad bosky, rolling loveliness of a private park that might turn many a German lodling on the historic Rhine emerald with bilious envy; then back

having less of interest for the Scribe than certain other portions of the It must have been here-on Market Square-that he walked into a little store kept by some oily little Israelites and bought a few bananas. There were Committee.

down toward the Appomattox, Boling

brook Street, the Old Market and a

panorama that attracts but a glance

A FORGOTTON MAN The Scribe A-wing Over other stores and more oily Hebrews in this vicinity, and all the stores seemed to be doing a big business, and all the Toronton Living Topics seemed to be doing a big business, and all the Israelites appeared joyful. Rather incurious, however, the Scribe sauntered on, and presently arriving at a drug store in which several young for using "cuss" words is that it emmen were engaged in an animated phasizes what they have to say and A Monument to Josiah dinary 'scare head' he'd written and resigned himself to his fate.

It found him there—that fate—still pegging away at sunrise. It leered at mosphere, he strolled in and penditure of lung-force and atmosphere, he strolled in and penditure of management of mules and niggers, but the strolled in and penditure of lung-force and atmosphere, he strolled in and penditure of lung-force and atmosphere, he strolled in and penditure of lung-force and atmosphere, he strolled in and penditure of lung-force and atmosphere, he strolled in and penditure of lung-force and atmosphere, he strolled in and penditure of lung-force and atmosphere, he strolled in and penditure of lung-force and atmosphere, he strolled in and penditure of lung-force and atmosphere, he strolled in and penditure of lung-force and atmosphere, he strolled in and penditure of lung-force and atmosphere, he strolled in and penditure of lung-force and atmosphere, he strolled in and penditure of lung-force and atmosphere, he strolled in and penditure of lung-force and atmosphere, he strolled in and penditure of lung-force and atmosphere, he strolled in and penditure of lung-force and atmosphere, he strolled in and penditure of lung-force and atmosphere, he strolled in an animated argument that seemed to require a vast expenditure of lung-force and atmosphere, he strolled in an animated argument that seemed to require a vast expenditure of lung-force and atmosphere, he strolled in an animated argument that seemed to require a vast expenditure of lung-force and atmosphere, he strolled in an animated argument that seemed to require a vast expenditure of lung-force and atmosphere, he strolled in an animated argument that seemed to require a vast expenditure of lung-force and atmosphere, he strolled in an animated argument that seemed to require a vast expenditure of lung-force and atmosphere, he strolled in an animated argument that seemed to require a vast expenditure of lung-force and atmosphere argument that seemed to require a vast expendi pegging away at sunrise. It leered at mosphere, he strolled in and pene-him there—that fate—an hour later trated the vocal hurricane with a request for a glass of coco-cola.

"Go to—not I," said he of the foun-tin. "Wherefore should I do this manes of their radiant charges filled tain. "Wherefore should I do this all immensity with the splendor of thing? Thinkest thou that my liver yearneth to be yanked up by blue coats and popped into a jug? "My friend," stared the Scribe, "what meanest thou? Art gone clean

such a thing?"
"Huh! If you're goin' to try to be "Huh! If you're goin' to try to be funny, please gimme the wink so's I'll know when I'm got to do the laughin' golden gate and knock in vain.

won't yih? "My friend, it desolates me to apowing to a slight lameless in my left visual orb and the dislocation of the voung bucks of the present day do able to wink in quarter sections only.' 'Wonder if he's a darn fool," mused

Scribe. bad for the brain on such a sizzler as luxurious and splendidly appointed as How about the coco-cola, my cherub?

that threshold. He departed. A car came pitching along over the

asphalt. Above its front the Scribe saw painted "Fernwood Park." Fern-wood Park? Where was that? Four miles outside the city, somewhere up the river—wasn't that what somebody had said? A new park belong-ing to the trolley company near the factory village of Matoaca, and from him. that was the place. Come, let's go to Fernwood.

The Scribe bounded on to the car. "Next seat," bawled the conductor. The Scribe stared. "Jim Crow law," laughed the conductor. "You're in a 'coon's' seat, don't you see. Move forward to the next, please."

"Certainly; God bless you, my boy, and three cheers for Petersburg!" irradiated the Scribe, and he promptly in a most "next seated" obliging

frame of mind. jingle. Away up Washington and out can make the westward among the low encircling mon from it. hills. Close to that great rim where it seems that one might take a running jump and vanish into the blue abysses of the sky stooped the hot June sun, bowing farewell to the hemisphere. The leaves of the clumped trees round about began to whisper cool secrets. By little dancing leaps the light's level lances flew to their highest branches, kissed them into

auriferous boauty-vanished. But, oh, upon what a world the shadowy sheen of her liquid glances shone! In prose how can one hope to describe this scene! Attune thy lyre, O Muse, and help me hymn this Back to the first jubilate to daisies. chords of our rushing rondeau: Daisies! Billowing miles of daisies! A leluge, a world, a universe of daisies. Before such a picture let hyperbole itself hide its diminished

Was it three miles or four? They filled the deepening twilight with the misty glory of their gleam-a spiritual effulgence as intangible as a breath. Over the long reaches of those Dinwiddie hills they wove their undulous waves of pearl and gold. Out of bushy concavities they sent forth a lustre like newly fallen snow. Over huge granite slabs lately exhumed darkling quarries they bowed their myriad, star-crested stems as if to robe these rocks in their own delicate tissue of amber and white and green. I remember Ferndale Park—I, the Scribe—I remember it well. I can shut my eyes and see the pavilions at the end of the line with their festoons of electric bulbs glittering like stars; I can see the long flights of steps leading down from the station to and past them to the lowest terrace fringed by the tawny flood of the river; I can see the long deep excavation the trolley company are making for the canal by which they propose to harness the power of the Appomattox; I can see the rustic bridges and the seats beneath the trees where young girls in vaporous white and belted and Panamaed swains of gal-lant port are whispering to each other the heavenly sweetnesses as new and entrancing to them now as they were to Adam and Eve six thousand years agone amid the bowers of Eden; l can see the tall trees bestarred with loops of yellow lights that rock to the hand of the lullabying winds; I can see the big cigar box of a ferry boat stealing across to the other where through waving branches gleam the lamps of Matoaca; I can see far up the dim rushing reaches of the river to where the bushy islands break its dusk surface into a yellow froth of tumultuous wrath; and with the roar of those storied racing wa-

ters in my ears-The vision fades. The day is dead and the night is born. But out of it Daisies! Billowing miles of daisies! A deluge, a world, a universe of

white-rayed, golden hearted daisies! Burdock Blood Bitters cures it, promptly, permanently. Regulates and

tones the stomach. Is it a burn? Use Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. A cut? Use Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. At your druggists.

Coughs and colds, down to the very borderland of consumption, yield to the soothing, healing influences of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

Only one remedy in the world that will at once stop itchiness of the skin in any part of the body; Doan's Ointment. At any drug store, 50 cents.

Special Rates to Democratic State Convention at Greensboro, N. C., June 23, 1904.

On account of the above occasion the various railroads have authorized a rate of one and one-third first-class fare, plus twenty-five cents, for the round trip, from all points in the State. Tickets on sale June 21, 22, 23; good returning June 27, 1904. ALEX. J. FIELD, Secretary State Democratic Executive

BY ARCHIBALD JOHNSON.

The excuse that profane men offer even they express themselves decent ly in the presence of ladies and gentlemen.

If the next Legislature refuses to wipe the present divorce law off the statute books, and restore the old law, it will not be worthy of the respect of the people.

The world had no room for Jesus nor has it for many of his representa-tives. There are thousands of the lowly followers of the Nazarene who

With all the boasted progress of the pear to you in a light so disobliging; race, the highest type of negro, and but I am compelled to confess that the happiest and freest, was the slave centre of gravity in my right I am not compare with the ante-bellum darkey who lived with "the quality."

the fountain fairy.
"May I suggest," murmured the two or three weeks ago, we saw some "that immoderate exercise is magnificent trains but not one so the Southern's No. 29. struck at Lynchburg, and on another "Can't," sighed he. "Nobody but journey of a thousand miles through the North, made a year or two ago, ing but medicines. City's downed us. the Southern surpassed anything we Say, though, if you'll keep quiet, I might pump you a glass and you could 'smile' behind the fountain there, don'tcherknow."

the Southern surpassed anything we saw in the segance of its trains. We are not paid to say this, because the Southern is as mean to us as it can be, but it is the truth, and it runs be, but it is the truth, and it runs the say the say the say the say that The Scribe "smiled," for he was through North Carolina. We are tired weary and athirst. He thanked the of hearing of the wonderful railroad fountain fairy. He lifted his feet off service of the North and West, when service of the North and West, when we have better service right at our

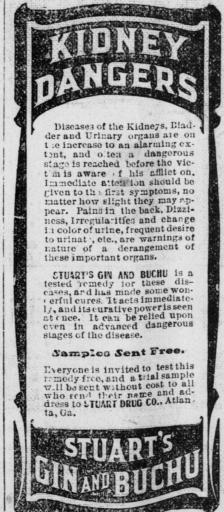
Mr. William A. Lambeth, a young man of Thomasville, who has entered the Methodist ministry, preached a sermon of uncommon clearness and power in the Methodist church Thomasville on Sunday night. If Mr. Lambeth lives the world will hear

The most appropriate and sugges tive text that we have read from any commencement preacher this was the one upon which the Vassai preacher based his sermon. It was this: "And there was a man there which had a withered hand." The preacher deplored the prevalence of withered hands in our day, and said that a glib tongue cannot atone for a withered hand. You see the point rame of mind.

We do not charge our preachers of cent for suggesting this text, but they can make the welkin ring with a ser . . .

A Warm Week.

From now until next Thursday there will be a mighty stir among the friends of the different candidates. The truth is there is fully as much feeling and sometimes it is quite as bitter between the friends of the different candidates of the same party, a between those of different political opinions, which shows that it is the office, rather than the principles of a party that produces the zeal that leads to fanaticism and foolishness. Now many of our readers are interest ed one way or another in the candidates who will go before the Conver tion at Greensboro next week. are going to offer some advice to them whether they take it or not. We have plenty of it on hand and are ready most any time to accommodate our friends. The advice is this: Don't boil over. Keep sweet. If the other man flies into a passion let him fly-don't follow him. The man you fee like fighting for, will never fight for you—he has too much sense for that. Go on and advocate the claims of your candidate and be loyal and true to him, but remember that anger is the unfailing sign of weakness. The strong man keeps calm and serene. Swaggering is not the sign of courage and strength, but of cowardice and fee bleness. The gentlemen who pursue the even tenor of their way and smile at Satan's rage and face a frowning world—these are the citizens who bring things to pass. Above all de not retail the stories you hear about the faults and frailties of the candidate you oppose. Ten to one they are lies and you will be sorry for it when the passion of the hour has passed Look on the brighter and better side wish everybody well and stand you ground! And may the longest polreach the persimmon!







has not heard of "S. S. S. for the blood." It is a standard remedy and

specific for all blood troubles and an unequaled spring tonic and appetizer. S. S. S. is guaranteed purely vegetable, the herbs and roots of which it is mal School at Hampton, Va. Tickets S. S. S. is guaranteed purely 'egetable, the help tonic properties, making it on sale July 5th-6th, 13th-14th, composed being selected for their alterative and tonic properties, making it 20th-21st-23rd, with final limit of

the ideal remedy for all blood and skin diseases, as it not only purifies and invigorates the blood, but at the same time tones up the tired nerves and strengthens the general system.

For Chronic Sores and Ulcers, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Blood Poison, Malaria, Anæmia, Eczema, Psoriasis, Salt

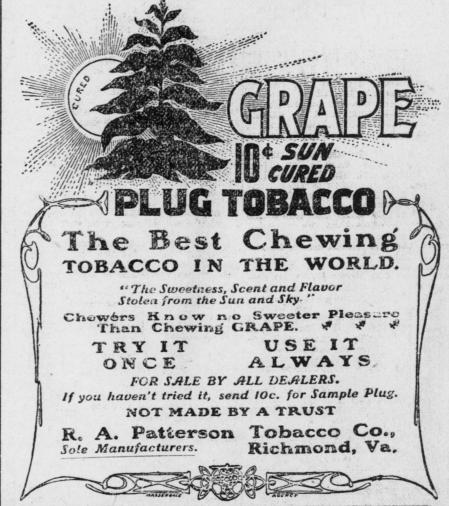
Your S. S. S., in my opinion, is as good a medicine as can be had; it simply cannot be improved was bad and I was remedy to enrich the blood and to invigorate and tone up the system. This spring my blood was bad and I was run down in health, and commenced its use. To-day my blood is in fine condition and my general health is of the best. Am fireman for a large concern here, and if I was not in good physical condition it would be impossible for me to fill the place. S. S. S. S. S. S. shas been of great service to me. I do not hesitate to give it the credit it deserves.

815 Fifth St., Beaver Falls, Penn.

mia, Eczema, Psoriasis, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Acne, and such other diseases as are due to a polluted or im-

poverished condition of the blood, nothing acts so promptly and effectually as S. S. S. It counteracts and eradicates the germs and poisons; cleanses the system of all unhealthy accumulations, and soon restores the patient to health. If you need medical advice write us about your case, and your letter

will receive prompt attention from our physicians, for which no charge is THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.



# Railway

World's Fair Scenic Route

St. Louis, Mo.

Shortest, Quickest and Best Route.. Vestibuled, Electric-Lighted Trains with Pullman Sleepers and Dining Cars.
Through tickets from North Carolina with direct connections. . . Special

Rates for Season, Sixty or Fifteen day Tickets. Fifteen day tickets from Raleigh, N. C., \$24.80. Sleeping car accommodations engaged upon application.

SPECIAL COACH EXCURSIONS

on authorized dates, tickets good for ten days at rate of \$18.50. Correspondingly low rates from other stations. Special accommodations arranged for

Stop-overs permitted within limit at C. & O. celebrated Mountain Resorts. Use the C. & O Route and purchase your tickets accordingly.

W. O. Warthen, D. P. A., C. & O. R'y, Richmond, Va.

World's Fair Rates via

## A L. Railway

On account of the World's Fair, St. Louis, Mo., the Seaboard Air Line Railway, in connection with the C. & O. Route via Richmond and the N. C. & St. L. Route, via Atlanta, will sell round trip tickets to St. Louis, Mo., at greatly reduced rates from all stations. Rates from principal points as follows:

Tickets.	Tickets.	Tickets
Charlotte via Atlanta	\$30.10	\$24.65
Durham via Richmond 34.10	28.40	23.30
Durham via Atlanta	32.30	26.30
Henderson via Richmond	28.40	23.30
Henderson via Atlanta 38.75	32.30	26.30
Maxton via Atlanta	32.25	26.25
Raleigh via Richmond	29.90	24.80
Raleigh via Atlanta	32.30	26.30
Hamlet via Richmond	31.90	26.25
Hamiet via Atlantas	31.90	26.25
Wilmington via Richmond	32.25	26.25
Wilmington via Atlanta 38.65	32.25	26.25
T		

### Limit of Tickets

SEASON. TICKETS.

Good to leave St. Louis up to December 15, 1904, will be sold daily, commencing April 25.

Good to leave St. Louis up to and including sixty days from date of sale. Will be sold daily, commencing April 25.

15-DAY TICKETS. Good to return up to and including fifteen days from date of sale, commencing April 25, and continuing during the Exposition.

COACH EXCURSION TICKETS. On May 9 and 23, 10-day coach excursion tickets will be sold at very low rates from Raleigh, \$18.50 via Richmond and \$20.80 via Atlanta. Tickets not good in Parlor Sleeping Cars. Tickets good to leave St. Louis, including

ten days from date of sale. MILITARY COMPANIES.

Special low rates for Military Companies and Bands. Shortest, Quickest and Best Route. First-class Vestibule coaches—Pull-man's Finest Sleeping and Dining Cars. Only one change of cars between Raleigh and St. Louis. For further information call on or address us. Same will be cheerfully

furnished C. H. GATTIS, C. P. & T. A., Raleigh, N. C. Raleigh, N. C.

Season 60 Day 15 Day

Special Rates on Seaboard Air Line.

\$21.55-Plus 50 cents from Raleigh The best known and most popular blood purifier and tonic on the market to-day is S. S. S.

There is hardly a man, woman or child in America who There is hardly a man who There is hardly a man woman or child in America who There is hardly a man wh

\$7.43-Raleigh to Portsmouth, Va. August 8th.

On account of the Summer School for Teachers to be held at Raleigh, tickets will be sold from all points tickets will be sold from all points in Virginia and North Carolina, Oceola, S. C., to Atlanta and intermediate points; Kellocks to Columbia and intermediate points, to Raleigh and return at the rate of one first-class fare plus 25 cents for the round trip. Tickets on sale July 4th, 5th, 11th, 12th, 15th, 19th, 26th, and Au-11th, 12th, 15th, 19th, 26th, and August 1st, and bear a final limit of August 6th.

\$5.05-Raleigh to Richmond, Va., and return account of National Asso-ciation of Stationary Engineers. Tickets on sale July 30th and 31st, with final limit of August 8th.

\$33.05—Raleigh to Indianapolis, Ind., and return, account of National Prohibition Convention June 28th-29th. Tickets on sale June 26th-27th with final limit to leave Indianapolis July 10th.

\$12.60-Raleigh to Tenn., and return, account of United Confederate Veterans Reunion June 14th-16th. Tickets on sale June 10th to 15th inclusive with final limit June 18th. These tickets may be extended until July 10th by payment of fee of 50 cents and depositing tickets with special agent. Special side trips will be sold from Nashville during this meeting to all points South of the Ohio and East of the Mississippi Rivers at the fare of one first class fare plus 25 cents for the round

\$25.50-Plus 50 cents from Raleigh to Springfield, Ill., and return account of annual meeting of Travelers' Protective Association. Tickets on sale June 3rd-4th, with final limit to leave Springfield June 16th.

\$18.20—Raleigh to Monteagle, Tenn., and return, account of Wo-Tenn., and return, account of woman's Congress August 1st-7th. Tickets on sale July 30th-August 1st and 2nd, with final limit of August 16th. Extension of this limit may be had by payment of fee of 50 cents and depositing ticket with Special Agent.
\$11.05—Raleigh to Athens, Ga., and return, account of Commencement University of Georgia and Centennial of First Commencement June 11h-15th. Tickets on sale June 11th to 15th, inclusive, with final limit of

June 17th. \$17.70—Raleigh to Cincinnati, O., and return account or meeting of B. and P. O. Elks July 18th-23rd. Trickets on sale July 16th and 17th, with a final limit of July 25th. This limit may be extended until August 25th by depositing ticket with Special Agent and payment of fee of fifty cents. Special low rates for brass bands in uniform, twenty o sore on one ticket.
\$21.10—Raleigh to Detroit, Mich.

and return account of Bapist Young People's Union of America, International Convention, July 7th-10th Fickets on sale July 5th, 6th, 7th with final limit to leave Detroit not later than July 12th. By depositing ticke with Special Agent not later than July 10th, and upon payment of fee of 50 cents, an extension of fina limit to August 15th will be granted. \$13.50—Raleigh to Atlantic .City. N. J., and return account of Imperial Council Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine July 13th-15th. Tickets on sale July 10th and 11th, with a final limit to leave Atlantic

City not earlier than July 13th nor later than July 23rd. Nashville \$17.75—Raleigh to Tenn., and return, account of the Peabody Normal Summer School June 8th-August 3rd. Tickets on sale June 5th, 6th, 7th, 18th, 19th, 20th, July 3rd, 4th and 5th, with final limit of fifteen days from day of sale. By depositing these tickets with Special Agent, Joseph Richardson, and upon payment of fee of 50 cents at time of deposit, an extension of final limit to reach original starting point as late as midnight of September

30th, may be had. \$13.10—Raleigh to Atlanta, and return, account of Southern Wholesale Grocers' Association, June 6th-8th. Tickets on sale June 4th, 5th and 6th, wih final limit of ten from date of sale.

\$19.75-Raleigh to Tuscaloosa, Ala., and return, account of Summer School June 14th, July 29th. Tickets on sale June 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 20th, 21st, 27th—July 4th, with a final limit of fifteen days from date of sale. These tickets may be extended until September 30th, by deposiing same with Special Agent and upon payment of fee of 50 cents.
\$11.05—Raleigh to Athens, Ga., and

return, account of Summer School July 5th-August 6th. Tickets on sale July 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 11th, 18th, with final limit of fifteen days from date of sale. These tickets may be er tended until September 30th by de-positing same with Special Agent and upon payment of fee of 50 cents. \$24.55—Raleigh to St. Louis, Mo., and return, account of the National Democratic Convention July 6th.

Tickets on sale July 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th and 6th, with final limit of July 5th. \$13.75—Raleigh to Atlantic City, N. J., and return, account of American Academy of Medicine June 4-6th, and American Medical Association June 7th-10th. Tickets on sale June

limit to leave Atlantic City not earlier than June 4th nor later than June 13th \$9.00—Raleigh to Charlottesville, Va., and return, account of Virginia Summer School of Methods, June 27th-August 6th. Tickets will be sold June 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th, July 2nd,

3rd, 11th, and 12th, with final limit October 31st. \$17.45-Raleigh to Tuskeegee and return plus 25 cents, account of Sum-mer School. Tickets on sale July 2nd, 3rd, 4th, with final limit August

\$33.40-Raleigh to Eureka Springs, Ark., and return, account of Special Summer Excursions to Hot Springs, Tickets on sale each Wednesday and Saturday during months of June, July, August and September, with final limit of sixty days from date of sale. These tickets may be extended by payment of differences between \$33.40 and rate of All Year

Round Tourist rate.

For further information apply to
C. H. GATTIS, C. P. & T. A., Raleigh, N. C.
Z. P. SMITH, T. P. A., Raleigh,

WE HAVE SEVERAL GOOD SECond hand engines and boilers for

sale, ranging from five to seventy-five horse-power. Quick delivery. Laleigh Iron Works. 16-tf.