WOMEN ABOUT TOWN

Stories of Washington Life. WASHINGTON HERALD.

and brave and fine it stood, and hadn't cost a single cent More than he thought it would.

It seemed he'd gone to hear an el-Ocutionist of note. And heard not "Aux Italiens," For aught that Riley wrote.

It seemed that stocks had gone the ing.

"Where's the boss?" he asked.
"Down at the barn," was the condition-revealing reply. Delighted at the tion-revealing reply. Way
He thought they wouldn't go,
And that his wife hand never once
Said, "Well, I told you so."

So many lovely things like these, With pleasure filled his cup, And then—it was the rising bell That rang and waked him up.

I have to thank an anonymous correspondent for a bit of very valuable advice for bachelors. He says he is a bachelor himself, but as he doesn't tell how he happened to be one, I am forced to conclude that he was born that way. No stuffed hay fire, less stoves, for his, he says, and no mush for breakfast.

"I like a really nutritious breakfast," he tells me, "and I get it myself in my room. When I get up in
the morning I light a small alcohol
lamp, which I keep in a collar box,
and set a tin pail full of water on it.

any extra time." I have no doubt that it's the love-liest sort of a breakfast, but, person-

required a cup of hot beef tea at a certain time every night. He required, also, something to keep his feet warm, so his considerate wife had the hotwater bottle filled with beef tea every night, and when her husband wanted his warming and sustaining drink, she had merely to fish out the hot-water bettle and nour theorefrom the renottle and pour therefrom the re- I hope nobody will ever again say uired cupful. The elderly gentle- "stole" to me in connection with a hen. nan's name, so Elizabeth Banks told I can't bear to hear it.

e, was Gladstone. Out in the edge of Georgetown lives man whose wife is—well, I don't oubt she's considerate, but it isn't ways possible to tell just whom she's dering. For fully five years a growing in front of her house obstructed her vision, but as woen will-I've heard them say so elves—she said nothing about till she really douldn't stand it y longer. Then she began to urge e cutting down of that tree. Her isband objected. He had a sort of Woodman, spare that tree" feeling bout it. It hadn't sheltered him in is youth, but it had sheltered the is youth, but it had shellered the iursery man, and men feel in honor bound to hang together. He protected it. With my own ears I heard him say, six weeks ago, when his wife insisted on having the tree cut downed he said it with a sort of bull-log determination that made me admire the strength of his character. "Cut that tree down? I'll die first. Last week, passing that way early one morning. I beheld that buildogged man superintending a menial who was hopping away at the tree. One isn't always tactful so early in the morning, o I recalled to him the virile words which still rang in my ears. He clanced toward the house, as one who ears an eavesdropper, and spoke in 'I know I said that." he but, thinking it over, I concluded that would be more comfortable to put if my dying till afterward."

And thereupon he told me a story hat used to be a great favorite with dear old Canadian physician, whom knew in my youth. There was once man, Dr. Powell used to relate, who made up his mind that he'd find out or himself in just what proportion framilies the wife was the directing pirit, and in what the husband was cally lord and master. Accordingly, a set out with a dozen chickens and

It seemed that his new house was a team of horses, meaning to leave a a team of horses, meaning to leave a ox? Beat it. The nature of a man chicken at each house which he found Let him talk. The thoughts of a wounder petticoat government, and to man? There's no way. give a horse to each man who had' the courage really to assert himself. with a cunning maxim At the end of the week he still had his horses, but he'd been obliged to and she never lets it grow rusty. The send back home for a lot more chick- spirit of a woman is quicksilver and ens. On the eighth day he drove to her heart is of wax. the door of a house where a very mild looking little woman was stand-

> be called to the gate, and after a few questions, satisfactorily answered. and a little explanation, told him to choose his horse. The man, examining the horses with an experienced

> eye, said: / "I'll take the gray." The wise man began to unhitch. "Wait a bit," said the lord and master, and turning, he went into the house. Five minutes later he emerg-

ed with a somewhat altered mien. "I guess I'll take the bay," he said The wise man refastened the buckle he had loosened.

"No you won't," he said. "you'll

(I know now what those round boxes are for, by the way. Heretofore I always admired the hen. She is a standing—or, perhaps, it were better among the "gifts suitable for a man," to say, sitting—reproach to the folk like fancy shaving paper pads and embroidered suspenders.) When this comes to a boil," he continues, "I pour a part of it into my shaving mug, and a part into my teapot. Then I place two eggs in the pail and put a teaspoonful of tea into the pot. By the time I have finished shaving, the eggs are boiled and the tea is steeped. I have no overnight preparations to make, and with a box of rweiback I have a delightful breakfast ready without the expenditure of any extra time."

to say, sitting—reproach to the folk to whom anti-race suicide remarks are addressed. She is unswervingly and irreproachably domestic, with a perfect understanding of her proper sphere. She accomplishes her daily task before she takes time to sing. She is a devoted mother, a faultless stepmother. You can scarcely imagine a better rounded feminine character than that of the hen. Yet, if she chooses to select for herself a nursery for her family; if maternal instinct urges her to bring that family into the world a little sooner than the grasping spirit of the soulless poultry father approves. It is said of her, liest sort of a breakfast, 'hut, personally, I haven't any sympathy at all for a man who is a bachelor and breakfasts on tea and shaving-water eggs. I hope his landlady will pry into his collar box the very next time she goes upstairs.

Elizabeth Banks. the author of "Experiences of a Newspaper Girl," once told me of a thoughtful device which is better than even the bachelor's shaving-water tea idea. There was an elderly gentleman in England during Miss Banks' residence there who required a cup of hot beef tea at a "She stole her nest." Stole it, mind

There's a baby in the family of the young doctor in our street, and my small friend Margery has a new sister of about the same age. The baby carriages of the two families were trundling along the sunny side of the street one day last week, and Margery walked beside her little sister. "You haven't seen our baby yet

have you?" she said to me. There was not the pride in he voice that I expected to hear, but she gave me a peek at the baby's face.
"It's a dear fittle thing isn't it?

Margery sighed.

"Oh, yes," she said, with an air of resignation. "It's nice, but it hasn't hair like Dr. Blank's baby. Of course he had to go and keep the best one for himself; mean old thing."

WOMEN IN PROVERBS. Uncomplimentary Things Said of Her in Many Languages.

The treatment that womankind receives in the proverbs of various peoples forms the subject of an article by L. P. Flobert in the Paris Gaulois. On the whole, the array is far from complimentary.

Among the Spanish maxims one o the gentlest is "Women and mules better when caressed than coerced." Another is "The man wins much who loses his wife." Here are

a few more: Man is tow; women is fire, and the devil blows the bellows. The tears of women are worth much hough they cost little. The fox is cunning; but the woman who loves knows far more than he. The proverbs of the Arabs place a

very low value on women. Here are some samples: The beauty of man is in his spirit; the spirt of woman is in her beauty, Always consult your wife, but do as you please. When you want to get square with

man, give him a handsome wife; when you want revenge on a woman give her a handsome husband. The Hindoos are not much more respectful than the Arabs. They say: The coquette is like your shadow: chase her and she flies from you, flee

from her and she chases you. Do you want to test the fineness of gold? Use acid. The strength of an Next comes the cynical Chinaman

The tongue of a woman is a dagger

The Persian says: When you go to war, say a prayer: when you go to sea, say two prayers: when you get married, pray all the

To a question:" What is a woman? unmistakable proof of the husband's the Turk answers, "A prisoner;" the mastery the wise man caused him to Albanian, "a slave;" the Servian, "a servant;" the Bulgarian, "a compan-

ion;" the Greek, "a queen." The gallant French are among the most brutal in their folk sayings about "Where there are dogs," they women. eay, "there are flees; where there is bread, there are mice; where there's a woman there's the devil." Another current saying is, "Women and fools never forgive." Also:

A woman laughs when she can and weeps when she wills. What the devil can't do, woman ac-

complishes. The man who beats his wife is like a man who beats a bag of flour. All that's good flies away; what's left is not worth having. Man has two good days in his

dog to the last breath; of a woman to the next temptation. He who believes his wife deceives himself. He who doubts her is deceived all the same. Man who has two good days in his life; the one on which he takes and

the one on which he loses a woman. Good women are all in the churchvard. The compiler was unable to find any language in which the proverbs were

give the company asses of \$400,000, friendly to women.

STATE PROHIBITION. As Viewed by Rev. S. F. Coprad, of Charlotte.

To the Editor: Of all the evils of modern times the liquor traffic or dfink evil is one of the greatest. It is estimated that a billion and half dollars is expended annually in this country of ours for strong drink, and, that one hundred thousand persons are brought to untimely graves and launched into eternity as a result. If to this could be added the expense of courts, jails, penitentiaries, asylums, poor houses, orphanages, and the expenses incident from disease, for physicians' hire, sick nursing and medicines, etc., it would make a sum simply appalling in the extreme to contemplate. The drink question is therefore not a local one but which both affects the State and na-When State after State begins to throw off the liquor traffic and the people of a whole State put it into their Constitutional law and enact penalties adequate to suppress the traffic it will not be long until the general government will take it in hand and declare it contraband and Some Reasons Why the Liquor Traffic Should be Made a State Issue.

 Because the operations of the traffic are not local in their nature. If it were confined to a few towns or one town, it extends its business and the evils of the traffic to every community around it. There is not a lijuor town in the State that does not seek to push its business into every ocality possible. The mails are flooded with the most alluring and inviting ffers soliciting orders. And consequently one liquor town becomes a nenace to the whole State.

2. Another reason why the traffic should be dealt with by the State as a whole is because the sale of liquor is a great moral question and one that the State can handle better than a single community. There is always in every community a class of the liquor raffic effects which are silent and voiceless as to removing it from their midst, viz.: the women and children. Often designing liquor men will spend large sums of money to corrupt voters to carry a local election and the organized liquor dealers association will combine its efforts with millions of money to back those who desire to fasten the saloon upon the town or community. No community can now ight the liquor traffic single handed and alone-without fighting a power-'ul organization behind it.

Then again the State possesses the law-making power and has the power of the whole State with its ourts, solicitors and judges to make its laws effective. To say that it can not suppress the liquor traffic so us to minimize its evils or that it can not enforce its laws are moral quesions, is to say that state government a failure.

4. Then again the State apart from

he national government, is the only ightful law-making power and being omposed of many countles, represents he sentiment of a large area of coun-It therefore is the only body hat can submit a great constitutional uestion to all the people under its lurisdiction. Any section or any mu-nicipal organization which would ignore or set aside the supreme will of all the people, is nothing short of anarchy, lawlessness and a violation of the great principles of Americanism

of majority rule. 4. Then again the right of a sover-eign State to pass upon a great moral uestion which affects the whole State, by common consent conceded. The state therefore regulates the question of marriage and divorce; the question of poligamy or a plurality of wives, he question of gambling and lotteries, he question of marriage between the aces, of prize fights, bull fights, ob-

No municipality or county has ight to settle for itself any of these reat questions because they affect or relate to the whole State. The object or purpose of prohibi-

ion is to protect its citizenship as ar as it can be done against any business which ruins and corrupts the norals of its people, To give to a community the right or

rivilege to engage in anything that s immoral for a tax consideration is State lottery, why not let us have one o put a premium upon lawlessness in North Carolina and keep the and crime. No State can do this without lowering the standard of moral

Since the people govern themselves t is true that they may have a cor-upt government, bad laws, and low

The saloon has been denounced and law applying to Union county.

2. "You interfere with the individual's personal right." No, no more will by putting upon it enormous taxis and by the incorporation of churchis and schools. No other business vould stand the treatment given to the liquor traffic, and when it opens wide the door for the propagation of the business it invites crime and the liquon other folks. Some folks will do

corruption of the morals of its citizenship. There is no safe nor sane method of dealing with the liquor traffic but to restrict it to proper and meanness. legitimate uses. To grant to one police regulated town what it refuses to another is to grant rights and privileges to some which it refuses to others and necessarily sooner or later will create opposition to such a law. For a father to give privileges to one child which it withholds from another will create a rebellious attitude to the father's rule.

Some Objections Considered. 1. It is argued other States will ship it into our borders. Why not there-fore keep the money at home? The fallacy of this kind of argument is

seen on its face. "Louisiana runs a can protect itself by taxing the railmously for handling it. Texas taxes junction points as follows: the express companies with a \$5.000

license tax. ation but sin is a reproach to any copie." "When the righteous rule he people rejoice, but when the wick-it and also hold the party responsible for the damage it does as does the The harder it is to get liquor the

wrong in spite of God, the State, soclety, law or what not, but let not the State open wide the door for his "The law is not made for a good man but for the lawless." Shall a great State go into copartnership wrong? There may be a few towns for the sake of money who would sell out its manhood and morality for gain but it is only an evidence of the low standard of its morals and corporations must answer here to a higher court than human. "Be not partaker of other men's sins," is a law of moral right which will hold good as

be discontinued. Trains will leave line north 26 1-2 degrees west on and one-half chains to a stake; then

No. 41 Leave Durham 4:15 p. m. No. 41 Leave Apex 5:15 p. m. No. 41 Leave Varina 5:50 p. m. No. 41 Arrive Dunn 7:00 p. m. 5 Leave Durham 7:30 a. m. 5 Leave Apex 9:15 a. m. 5 Arrive Varina 10:45 a. m. 5 Arrive Dunn 1:00 p. m. No. 38 Leave Dunn 7:00 a. m. No. 38 Leave Varina 8:05 a. m. No. 38 Leave Apex 8:35 a. m. No. 38 Arrive Durham 9:35 a. m. 6 Leave Dunn 8:45 a. m. 6 Leave Varina 9:45 a. m. 6 Leave Apex 11:55 a. m. 6 Arrive Durham 2:15 p. m.

SALE OF LAND.

By authority of an order made by W. M. Russ, clerk of the Superior court of Wake county, in the special proceeding No. 1372, entitled J. T. Broughton vs. Myra Crocker, I will offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder for cash at the county court house door in the city of Ralcourt house door in the city of Raleigh, on Monday, the 3rd day of June, 1907 at 12 o'clock m., two parcels or lots of land situate in the town of Garner, Wake county, N. C., adjoining the lands (formerly) of Polly Johnson, C. H. Dupree and others, bounded as follow to wit:

to both State and nation.

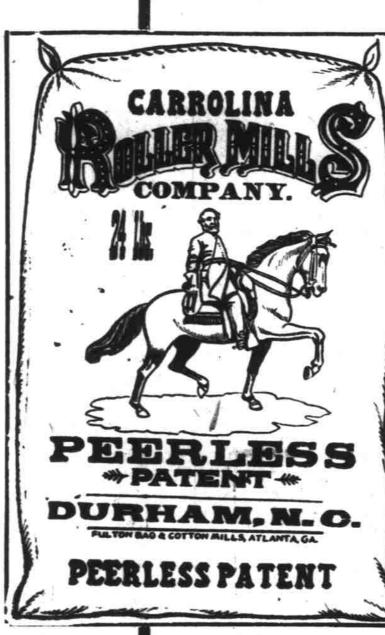
CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

The Durham and Southern Railway will change its schedule, taking effect Sunday, May 5th. Sunday trains will be discontinued. Trains will be discontinued. Trains will be discontinued. and one-half chains to a stake; thence south 26 1-2 degrees west 2 chains and 50 links to a stake 63 1-2 degrees east 3 chains to a stake in said first mentioned street; thence with the same to the beginning, containing three-fourths of an acre, and being three-fourths of an acre, and being three-fourths of an acre, and being the two lots which were conveyed to David W. Crocker, each being three-lighths of an acre, the one conveyed by Polly Johnson and William E. Anderson, trustee, by deed dated September 28th, 1887, the other by Polly Johnson by deed dated the first of January, 1890.

Second Lot: Beginning at a stake in the side of the Raleigh road, runs south 27 degrees west 3.09 chains to a stake; thence south 53 degrees east 1 a w 6

This April 27, 1907. B. E.

ALEX STRONACH.



A Prophet is Not Without Honor, etc., or a Scrap of Local History Baked into a **Biscuit**

OFFICE OF CARR!LINA ROLLER N

DURHAM, N. C.

Durham, N. C., April 24th, 1907.

We think it was TALLEYRAND who observed, that no man is a hero to his valet, and there is a lot of truth in the observation. Just along this line, we realize that DURHAM is too close to RALEIGH, for us to do what we might, if we were farther away. It's distance that oftentime leads values. The further we are from head-quarters the more it means sometimes. Be that as it may. We are really proud that Durham has such a neighbor as RALEIGH.

We are more happy to have such an intelligent audience as the RALEIGH PUBLIC, to discourse to, upon the virtues of PEERLESS and CLIMAX FLOUR; the opportunity is so pleasing that we most cheerfully forego the privilege of "cutting the ice." We might, if we lived more remote, But some things are priceless and our NEIGHBORSHIP with RALEIGH is one of our priceless assets. No, we could not get along without RALEIGH, have not done so in the past, and now that we have PEERLESS and CLIMAX FLOUR to sell, don't want even to think of it, for the future. And we do hope that the thought of our nearness, will not count against us, for while we may not be as large, maybe, as some of the big Flouring Mills-Wa-Wa-Yanda—yet, what we lack in magnitude and distance, we promise to make up in cleverness—and "in these presence," we promise you—that no mill—North or South, East or West, shall ever put FLOUR upon the RALEIGH MARKET superior in quality or lower in price, than we offer our PEERLESS AND CLIMAX, the grades being

We repeat that we have previously said—that we back every sack of our PEERLESS and CLIMAX Brands of Flour—with the ABSOLUTE GUARANTEE, that they are as good as the BEST. WE EXCEPT

Right here pardon a scrap of history, that relates to both RALEIGH and DURHAM.

Born in the city of Raleigh in 1808, was a youth, who in a little more than half a century afterwards was to slip down from his cross legged seat (all tallors sit on their cross legs) upon his table in his little Tallor Shop—buckle on his shoes while his goose cooled, neglected upon the hearth, to fill the Presidential chair of this, the Greatest Republic on earth, He visited our University, strange as it may sound, as President.

Stopping at Durham to find transportation over to the "Hill," and having breakfasted sumptiously at the "CARROLINA." with his distinguished party, consisting of Mr. Seward, his secretary of State, Mr. Ramoll, of Wisconsin, his Postmaster General, General Miles, Gen. Sickles and others, the President summered out upon the lawn, where the curious multitude was in walting, he espied a few "wards of the nation" with books and slates. Ah: my lads, you go to school?. Rolling up their eyes, showing only the whites, the COON answered, "Yes, sir, - Yes sir, Boss," we go to school. Then spell PONY! the COON spelled PONY all right. Now spell Baker: The Coon spelled Baker all right. Good! Good! said the President. Now tell me what is twice 5. Ten, replied the Coon. Good! Good!? Now what is 5 times 5.? 25, replied the Coon. Sure, and you shall have twenty-five cents." Turning to his Prime Minister, who had been an interested spectator, he said, "Seward, lend me twenty-five cents." "Why certainly." Mr. Seward fumbled and fumbled in all his pockets, but failed to find the twenty-five cents. Turning to Fostmaster General Randall, Mr. Sevard said, "Mr. Postmaster, loan the President twenty-five cents." "Why, sure," and he proceeded to fumble and fumble in all his pockets, but failed to find the twenty-five cents. Turning to Gen. Sickles and he proceeded to fumble and fumble in all his pockets, but failed to find the twenty-five cents. "Why yes," said General Sickles and he proceeded to fumble and fumble in all his pockets,

LESS" UNIVERSITY. Returning from our "PEERLES" UNIVERSITY, the President came to B And as a tallor he was remembered in Raleigh not as President. There was yet living at Hill North Carolina, a tailor, who had sat upon the same beach in the little little tailor shop "ANDY," as he always love to call him. When the President came he was at the borough House to greet him, waiting in the lobby. As the President registered and turned from the desk at his elbow stood his old friend and fellow workman, Levin Carmichael. The recognition was instants "Why MAC," said the President! "Why ANDY," said Carmichael. They clasped hands, threw arms aroun other's necks, and went like children. other's necks, and wept like children.

W. F. CARR, Director, J. S. CARR, Director,

LEST YOU FORGET WE TURN FROM PRESIDENT TO THE NEXT GREAT QUESTION—THE FEED ING OF THE FOLKS WHO MAKE PRESIDENTS. WE REPEAT IN ALL SINCERELY, THAT OUR BRANDS OF FLOUR, PEERLESS and CLIMAX are as good as the best, WE EXCEPT NONE, AND WE GUARAN. THE PEERLESS AND CLIMAX TO BE AS GOOD AS THE BEST, OR YOU GET YOUR MONEY BACK, THE "CARR BOYS" ARE BEHIND IT, WITH OUR GUARANTEE THAT PEERLESS AND CLIMAN FLOURS ARE AS GOOD AS THE BEST IN QUALITY, AND AS LOW IN PRICE. AND IT IS ONLY ON THIS BASI THAT WE ASK YOUR PATRONAGE. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OF MONEY BACK. REMEBER IT IS PEERLESS OR CLIMAX, BOTH ARE GUARANTEED.

J. S. CARR, Jr., President. A. M. CARR, Director,

C. M. CARR, Director.

MRS. C. R. LEE will be glad to demonstrate the merits of these brands of flour with any family in Raleigh.

Comparisons **Prove Facts**

A comparison of Nunnally's with other high-grade candy, will prove that their claim of super-iority is not alone a claim, but an indisputable

Compare the fillings, as well as the coatings of each separate piece, the variety of assortment in each box, and the care with which each box is packed, and the popular verdict will be that Nunnally's Candy is the purest and best on the market.



FOR SALE BY HENRY T HICKS CO., AND TUCKER BUILDING PHARMACY.