

Weather: Rain

MANSIONS MAKE MERRY AT BANQUET TUESDAY NIGHT

Thursday night the annual banquet of the League of Nations was held in the Masonic Hall, the magnificent building which is a life size reproduction of the White House. About 25 mansions were present, six different States being represented.

- Mr. W. A. Fritts acted as toastmaster while Mr. Merriman made the principal address. The menu follows:
- Oyster Cocktail
 - Crackers
 - Baltimore
 - Pepper Sandwiches
 - Cheese Straws
 - Clubs ("A La Fritts")
 - Oyster Stew
 - Cheese Fried
 - Oysters Half Shell
 - Salads
 - Mints

COTTAGE PRAYER MEETING. The weekly cottage prayer meeting, conducted by Rev. R. H. Droom, pastor of the First Methodist church, will be held tomorrow evening at 7:30 o'clock in the home of Mr. C. J. Smith at West Third street. As usual, the neighborhood is invited.

PHILADELPHIA REVIEW. Pastor, March 20.—A story of trials and tribulations on account of discarded affections comes from Colmar, Alaska-Lorraine, Miss Helene Myrbach, ballet mistress of the municipal theatre, who had been elected belle of the evening at a fashionable carnival ball, was taking supper with Jules Meyral, a wealthy merchant, when suddenly she was seen to stoop, draw a suitcase from her basket and plunge into her companion's heart.

DEATH OF MR. WARD. Mr. Samuel Ward, a prominent farmer of Blainville died this morning at his home at 4:20 o'clock from pneumonia, he having been dangerously ill for some days past. He was born in this county near Old Ford, and was about 59 years old at the time of his death. He had resided as a tenant upon the farm of Mr. C. A. Singleton for some time past. He leaves a wife to mourn his loss.

MASTERS SERVICE AT YEATESVILLE. At Yeatesville Sunday evening at 7:40 o'clock there will be a special Easter service in the Church of St. Matthew. The service will be conducted by Rev. Howard Alligood. The choir has prepared a musical program of unusual merit, and the children of the Sunday school have also planned a special celebration.

EASTER SERVICES AT FARMERS INSTITUTE. The Farmers Industrial Institute for the purpose of the colored youth at Farmville has prepared a special program for Easter and Easter Monday. Every one is invited to attend these exercises.

FUNERAL OF MRS. WARREN. The funeral of Mrs. Elizabeth D. Warren, who died yesterday morning, was conducted yesterday morning by Rev. R. Y. Hope, pastor of the First Christian church of Washington, from Adams Chapel, she having joined this church at the age of 17, and retained her membership in the Chapel ever since.

FEED CHICKENS ON BEEF TALLOW. Washington, D. C.—"Beef or beef tallow three times a day," is the food the Department of Agriculture suggests as the best for the fattening of chickens. The cost of treatment, the department adds, is 7.10 cents for a pound of gain. From 14 to 17 days are required for successful treatment.

YOUNG MAN (calling)—What is proper to say when leaving a young lady? "Good evening" or "Good night?"
YOUNG WOMAN—Say, "Good morning."—Philadelphia Press.

GRACKS HONOR THEIR DEAD RULER. SALONIKA, MARCH 18.—The body of the late King George of Greece was embalmed yesterday and removed from the hospital to the palace on a stretcher borne by his son, Prince Nicholas, and several superior officers of the Greek army.

MR. WARD ON BONDS; A WORD FOR LIBRARY. Mr. Editor: The Greeks are tearing with bond issues. Bonds for waterworks, bonds for public schools, bonds for electric lights, bonds for public buildings, bonds for public roads. Laxity but decidedly not laziness, bonds to pay current expenses. These are the bonds literally drummed in to every ear every day and they are heaped without scruple, I do not complain, qualified or within reasonable bounds, I approve.

WAR!!! Five times as many men killed by FLIES As by bullets in Spanish-American War.

GRACKS HONOR THEIR DEAD RULER

The body of the late King George of Greece was embalmed yesterday and removed from the hospital to the palace on a stretcher borne by his son, Prince Nicholas, and several superior officers of the Greek army.

The stretcher was followed by a strangely diversified procession, consisting of regular troops in their campaign outfit, officers in brilliant uniforms, clergy, civilians, Cretans, Greeks, Mussulmans and peoples of the various Balkan races in a kaleidoscopic variety of costumes.

Soldiers of the Greek Light Infantry in their gaudy kilts surrounded the humble military stretcher as a guard of honor. The procession on its way to the palace passed the spot where King George was shot down yesterday.

On arrival at the palace military honors were rendered. The body was placed on a bier in the main chamber and the Greek metropolitan offered prayer. As the civil and military authorities filed past many of them burst into tears.

A guard of honor, consisting of Greek captains and privates, the latter continually chanting prayers, will be stationed around the body until it is removed for burial.

SHIPPING NEWS. The tow boat Helen of Camden, N. J., Capt. Walter Taylor, is in port awaiting orders, having towed the schooner W. B. Blades here from Philadelphia.

The schooner Elizabeth City, Capt. Godley, which is now engaged in shipping fertilizer, is still in port. The schooner A. Faulk of Baltimore, Capt. W. A. Faulk, is in port with a cargo of lumber. The schooner W. B. Blades of Philadelphia, Capt. W. B. Blades, is in port.

The schooner Daniel Cressie of Swan Quarter, Capt. T. M. Credle, is in port discharging a cargo of country produce and taking on one of merchandise. The schooner Lena of Engelhardt, Capt. J. S. Rose, which has been undergoing repairs for the past few days, is now plying along the river as usual.

The schooner Pamlico of Philadelphia, owned by the Southern Transportation Co., is still in port. The schooner The Nautilus, owned by the Kessler Lumber Co., Capt. C. B. Edwards, is making trips down the river almost daily.

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Now while the people of Washington are contemplating a campaign, just initiated by the Chamber of Commerce for a most stupendous, almost solemn proposition, please let me address to the people of Washington a gentle word of suggestion about one of their little affairs that comes daily under my personal notice and needs their immediate attention.

It pleads not for millions nor thousands and hardly hundreds, but simply and modestly for a few hundred dollars. I refer to the public library. If any reader could see as I do the constant stream of little folks: forming, growing, developing in intellect and character; catching the inspiration of the "New Freedom," leaping daily by unceasing leaps and bounds to a fuller, higher and stronger life and the harmonious conjunction of form and function in human affairs, that pours in and out of that little room where a faithful lady sits a few hours and deals out the few volumes she has, he would turn his attention for awhile from my words and millions to mental illumination and hundreds.

There is power given by the General Assembly to a town to issue just a small amount of bonds—\$1,000 being the maximum—to buy books for those unable and unwilling to buy for themselves, and for everybody to use. This little library of ours is almost exhausted. That it has been very nearly read over by its patrons and there are no funds to replenish it. It ought not to be permitted even to languish, much less to fall into disuse. One thousand dollars will put it well on its feet and give every boy and girl in the town several years of invaluable service.

There ought to be a bond issue of \$1,000 to replenish and sustain this library. It is a great institution, its value to the community is beyond estimation. It would cost two and one-half cents, approximately, on the hundred dollars, valuation of property at the present rate in this town, to put this library on a nice working basis.

Gentlemen and suffragettes: Do you appreciate the value of a good book to a boy or a girl between 12 and 20 years? I am not an enemy to large expenditures for public schools, but a studious consideration leads me to the conclusion that the importance of the study of, and training in, the text book course of public schools of North Carolina is far below the stimulation of a strong taste for, and desire to dig into the literature of the language.

I have a most extraordinary book in my library—the only copy I have ever seen or been able to find—entitled "Corbett's Advice to the Young Man." It was written in the 18th century by an English soldier and scholar, and I have taken this idea from him and applied it to my experience and observation of man, until I submit: that if you will give me a bright boy ten years old who can read this article I am writing so my meaning can be understood by the listener, and forbid his ever seeing a school house, but let him associate with those he admires who are learned and reverential and have simply convenient access to the literature of the world, and his path to a Bishopric, the U. S. Senate or Supreme Court, will be as sure and short as that of his neighbor who had the stern and austere task of educational conventionality passed over him every day and night until he fell asleep. This observation includes technical education of course. I mean this: give the opportunity, show the attraction, create the alignment and turn him loose, and you'll make a man or woman as often as you will by urging, pushing and beating in the humdrum of technical education.

City Fathers and Gentlemen, don't let this library languish. Build it up. Stimulate its patronage. Increase its capacities. It is being well patronized. The little folks and the big, rush up my steps every hour it is open. It is doing a great work. It is a silent work, but a deep and strong one. It is doing what without noise and its thimble is the golden globe of wisdom. Its notes are not heard, but its song is the music of the angels and its lips are wet with

words of wisdom and truth. Gentlemen of the Board of Aldermen, give the people a chance to vote in a bond issue of one thousand dollars. The proposed two hundred thousand dollars for roads will wash away, dollar by dollar, with every rain, but the rains and the winds will fall and beat upon this thousand dollars like the touch of Midas—only to turn it to brighter gold.

H. S. WARD.

SOCIETY OF SONS OFFER PRIZE FOR ESSAY. The North Carolina Society of the Sons of the Revolution have offered a prize of \$25 for the best essay on the life of Colonel Edward Bunch, written by a school boy or girl. This announcement comes from the president, Mr. F. C. Kugler of Washington and the secretary, Mr. R. T. Bonner of Asbury. The conditions of the contest are as follows:

ERNEST MIDYETTE BURIED; MOURNED BY FRIENDS. The funeral of Ernest Marion Midyette, whose tragic death from a falling tree at Bath day before yesterday shocked the community, was conducted at 1:30 o'clock yesterday from Bath church by Rev. R. V. Hope, pastor of the First Christian church at Washington, N. C.

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1. It will be limited to the students of the High Schools, public and private, in the State of North Carolina.
2. All essays must be original work of the contestants, giving credit by quotations where a verbatim copying is resorted to and referring to book and page from which quotation is made.

3. Essays must not exceed 5,000 words.
4. In all essays facts are to be stated as facts and traditions as traditions.
5. Three typewritten copies are required of each essay, one copy of which to be sent to Mrs. W. N. Reynolds, Regent of the Daughters of the American Revolution of North Carolina, Winston-Salem, N. C., one to Prof. N. C. Newbold, Washington, N. C., and one to R. T. Bonner, Asbury, N. C.

6. The essays must all be filed with the above named persons before May 1st.
7. If several students in one High School prepare essays, the best one is to be selected from those by a local contest or in any other way the school authorities prefer. Only one essay, the best prepared, may one school can compete in this contest.

Mrs. W. A. Alligood of R. F. D. No. Four is in town today.

Miss Laura Whitley, Miss Susan Bradley, and Miss Emma Cutler, all of Jessama, were in the city shopping yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee of Belhaven were Washington visitors yesterday. Mrs. W. S. Salloway and Mrs. Gibson of Grimesland were here yesterday.

Mr. John Bullock of Leechville passed through the city yesterday on his way to Rocky Mount.

Mr. N. C. Toler of Blounts Creek was here yesterday.

Mr. J. M. Duke of Bath was among yesterday's visitors.

Mr. S. F. McCotter of Vandemere was here yesterday.

Mrs. W. B. Walling has as her guests in her home on Market street Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Tankard of Jessama.

Mr. S. S. Lanier of R. F. D. No. 4 is a visitor today.

Mr. F. V. Hill of Boston is registered at the Louisa.

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Mr. Midyette was 22 years old his last birthday, April 18. Four years ago he joined Bath Christian church, of which he was an active member. He was an earnest follower of Christ, and exceedingly valuable in church work, though his natural modesty impelled him to go about his deeds of service in a quiet and unobtrusive manner.

He was, according to the unanimous verdict of all who knew him, everything which is best described by the term "clean man."

PERSONALS.

The friends of Mr. A. M. Dumay will be delighted to learn that he returned last evening from Hot Springs, Va., greatly improved in health, and will immediately resume his duties as cashier of the First National Bank.

Dr. and Mrs. S. W. Staley of Aurora were in the city yesterday.

Mr. Seth Bridgeman returned yesterday from a visit to Ocracoke.

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WILSON LIKENED TO ABRAHAM LINCOLN

(By Clyde H. Tavener, M. C.) Washington, March 20.—Woodrow Wilson, Man of the Hour, has an opportunity to make himself the greatest president since Abraham Lincoln, and to keep the Democratic party in power for years to come.

This is true not merely because he is today President of the United States. There have been other big men President since Lincoln. It is because Woodrow Wilson realizes that the one great principal issue that confronts the Republic is not the tariff issue, the currency issue, or the trust issue, but the issue of humanity. Taft did not realize this, hence his failure.

The tariff issue, the currency issue, and the trust issue, are simply arithmetical problems that may be worked out, but the issue of humanity is one of conscience and soul. The first named issues are business propositions, and concern dividends and dollars chiefly, while the issue of humanity refers to human rights, the protection of women and children and all those who are being oppressed by organized greed.

If the American public will read Woodrow Wilson's inaugural speech a second time, a better interpretation of the light that he sees may be had. No inaugural speech save the first one of Abraham Lincoln ever read like it.

"We know our task is to be no task of politics," he says, "but a task which will search us through and through. Men's hearts wait upon us; men's lives hang in the balance. I summon all honest men, to my side. God helping me, I will not fail them, if they will but counsel and sustain me!"

People Behind Wilson. It is an old tradition in Congressional circles in Washington that a President must not "interfere" with either branch of Congress. He may submit whatever views he may have on a subject, and recommend the passage of any legislation he may desire, but after that, according to tradition, he must sit with hands folded and watch legislation which may be highly desirable to the people, be peacefully chloroformed in committee and pass into oblivion.

It is said that Woodrow Wilson is going to disregard this tradition. The only ones who will protest will be those opposed to the progressive ideas that Woodrow Wilson stands for.

The President will be sustained by popular sentiment. The people, Republicans as well as Democrats, have for years been demanding a square deal at the hands of their public servants in Washington. They still demand it. They don't care whether it comes from a Democrat or a Republican, they simply want it. President Woodrow Wilson proposes to give it to them. The people know full well he will have to fight, and they hold up his hands, even should he find it necessary, in their interest, to break down a half dozen traditions!

What the People Pay. The people of the United States pay a subsidy in artificially-high prices to the wool industry of at least \$104,000,000 a year, according to calculations of Hon. Oscar W. Underwood, of Alabama, chairman of the Ways and Means Committee of the House of Representatives.

"The Payne-Adams tariff tax of 61 cents per yard, to say nothing of any increase in tax as it passes to the jobber, makes not less than \$104,000,000 paid each year to subsidize the wool industry of America," says Mr. Underwood. "Now the entire duties actually paid the United States on all imports of woolsens and worsteds in 1910 amounted to less than \$25,000,000, which means that of the \$104,000,000 extorted from the purchasers of woolsens nearly \$80,000,000 went to the woolen industry."

"It is fair or just or right to maintain these enormous taxes unduly to foster the business of less than one-fourth of one per cent of the people and to require ninety-nine and three-fourths to support under this enormous burden?" (Copyrighted, 1913, by C. H. Tavener.)

YOUR EASTER HATS BY MADAM. Little embodies correct style and beautiful effect. At the Bazaar, 5-26-32.

SONS HYPNOTIZED BY THEIR MOTHER

Three Strapping Men Strong and Healthy Have Remained in Bed for Years

THEY WERE IN FEAR OF DEATH

Have Been Led to Believe That, Should They Get Out of Bed, Death Would Follow—Physicians Declare Their Ills Are Imaginary.

Gloverville, N. Y.—Hypnotized by their mother into the belief that they were suffering from hereditary heart disease in an aggravated form, three grown men had been lying in bed for years in their home, on the road running from Northville, Fulton county to Wells, Hamilton county. Physicians examined the three men and declared that they were in as sound physical trim as can be for three six-footers who have remained in bed such a length of time.

The men are sons of John Bennett a farmer. The mother is a robust woman, intelligent in appearance, about 60 years old. The sons are George, 32 years old; Ward, 29, and Frank, 21 years. They were under the impression that the slightest shock would result in sudden death. George had been in bed for eight years, Ward ten years, and Frank six years.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Bennett insist the men are awful sufferers. They had trouble with a firm of contractors putting through a State highway near their home because the blasting had a serious effect on their sons' condition. The three men were types of Hamilton county residents—hardy, robust men, somewhat pale from their long lack of exercise and sunshine, but all tested that of their troubles and caused death. The authorities abandoned the plan some time ago.

Fashion's Decrees The Latest Word (By Maude Hall.) New York, March 20.—Every dressmaker likes to fashion bridal gowns and every woman loves to look at them—even the confirmed bachelor maid.

Shimmering, languorous and clinging, the wedding gown of the spring of 1913 is a thing of beauty and a work of art. It meets the essential demands of simplicity of appearance, yet the woman who can afford it can well spend a fortune upon the "all-important" gown of her life.

Stiff satins for wedding dresses have gone out of vogue so long that one hardly ever thinks of them nowadays. The same dignity, modesty and grace expressed in the old-fashioned material are embodied in the new fabrics and there is less of the austerity that made the old-time wedding gown a sort of forbidding thing in spite of its elegance.

Charmeuse, chiffon, crepe de chine, liberty satin, chiffon cloth, chiffon voile and, yes, a thousand and one materials are all clamoring for precedence as the favorite for the string bride. No fabric, however, is too elegant to be left to its own glory. There must be supplementary proceedings, as it were, embodied in embroidery, flat bandings, appliques, insets and ornamentalations of many kinds.

The skirt that spouted over a plain band of elegant embroidery or embossed silk or satin (the latter, if one must economize) is a favorite model for the wedding dress, and a spring model in liberty satin carries out this idea. Where the satin overskirt is paneled over the embroidered band, which, by the way, is knee-deep, there is a plain finishing band of satin, ornamented on either side of the front with little clusters of orange blossoms with trailing vines in silver.

There is a narrow bias folds of satin extending down the front of the skirt, ending a few inches from the floor, with an edging of silk fringe. The bodice is a simple affair with a vest of folded net and fish of chiffon edged with lace. The fish does not across at the front, but has the ends tucked into a pendant of silk braid on either side of the front of the high-waisted bodice. The belt is nothing more than a twisted bit of white satin. The neck is round, but not very low, the yoke being of silk-rose gauze.

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