

A Large Lot
—OF—
NEW and SECOND-HANDED BICYCLES
FROM
\$15.00 up.
Write or call for description.
HATHAWAY BROS.,
THE RE IABLE JEWELERS.
ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.

ECONOMIST
Is published every week, and circulates largely in the counties of this Congressional District. It affords a good medium for advertising for our local merchants and to North Carolina business men.
H. F. LAMB,
Manager.

LOCAL NEWS.


Apples are fast playing out. The lawyers were thick as gooseberries at Dare court this week. There's money in mushroom culture. Investigate and try it. Miss Ranyon and Barkley, of Pennsylvania, are visiting Miss Ada Melick. The Democratic convention of the 2nd Ward will be held at the Court-house to-night. The cotton factory is now in full blast and about 75 hands are employed in the work. Messrs. Ayldett and Meads have patented a new railroad "frog." It is of the bullfrog variety. Mr. George Williams is very sick on Road street. A worthy man and he has our sincere sympathy. Native peas and to the manner grown, and strawberries are now in play and asparagus gives place. Our town commissioners have ordered the signs on the side walks to be elevated at least eight feet. There was a three mast schooner wrecked on the beach opposite Manteo on Friday morning. She was in ballast. Mrs. Cantwell and Mrs. Blackwell have returned from a visit to Norfolk and Virginia Beach, visiting relatives and friends. Mr. J. A. Hooper of the firm of Gold & Hooper, has returned from a visit to Dare county to visit relatives and friends. We acknowledge with thanks, a nice box of soft crabs from Mrs. Evans of the Tranquil House at Manteo, last week. We have had refreshing rains the past week and farmers are pushing their work under the auspicious conditions of the weather. Messrs. Sharber & White have purchased the Zimmerman lot on East Main street and will put up a large hardware store on it. Mr. John Eves, of Tyrrell county, and Miss Lizzie Swain, of E. City, were united in marriage at the residence of Mr. Hazen on Sunday. Favorable reports come from the D. S. Canal. The contractors are pushing the work and there is no doubting Thomases there now. Asparagus culture to which our truckers are devoting some attention this Spring was almost a failure owing to the dry weather in April. A protracted meeting will begin in the Methodist church on Sunday, by Rev. J. H. Hall the esteemed pastor, assisted by other ministers. Mrs. John Emerson, of Portsmouth, has been visiting her parents and has returned to her home, accompanied by her sister Miss Annie Vaughan. There will be a special court of Pasquotank county, in this place for the week beginning on the 2nd Monday in July. Probably Judge Bryan will preside. Miss, Minnie Spence and Mr. Cook, formerly of Rocky Mount, N. C., were married at the Methodist church on Tuesday night. Rev. J. H. Hall officiating. We are gratified at the good reports of the good cheer of the "Tranquil House" at Manteo. It must be the best all around house in North Carolina, and the patronage it receives is plain testimony to its excellence.

C. C. Pohl, was absent last week in Baltimore for Medical advice. We regret to hear that he is suffering from bronchial trouble. The election for town commissioners takes place on Monday. The Democrats are out. All we ask is to give us competent men who can look above party and pie. Read the short poem of our young friend, Miss Nannie Allen, in this issue and if you don't pronounce her a born poet then you may pronounce us a born "noodle." Ben Gunn, our popular and genial pedal underpinner, and a good one, was on a visit last week to Newbern. The town wears a funeral aspect when Ben Gunn is away. Dr. Blackwell left on Tuesday to attend the Southern Baptist Convention which meets in Wilmington on Wednesday, May 5th, and continues its sessions until May 14th. Mr. B. F. White has purchased the lot on West Main street formerly known as "Jones Livery Stables," and will erect a handsome residence on it. The work of improvement goes on. Miss Liza Starke, daughter of our esteemed old friend Col. L. D. Starke, of Norfolk, Va., has been on a visit to Miss Helen Martin on Church street, and returned home on Tuesday. We regret to hear that Dr. J. B. Griggs met with a painful and some what serious accident on Monday by the explosion of some chemicals which he was handling in his drug store. Polk Miller, who has acquired such high distinction as a delineator of the old plantation negro, will deliver one of his entertaining lectures in the Court House in this place on Friday 14th inst. at 8 p. m. Persons who are entitled to vote by reason of voting age since last registration, or by change of residence to a new ward since last election are required to register in their ward by Saturday to have the privilege of voting. We acknowledge receipt of North Carolina "Baptist Historical Papers." The articles by Rev. J. D. Huffman D. D. and Prof. Thomas Hume D. D. L. L. D. stamp its excellence, and place it in the foremost rank of our periodicals. The seines, pound nets and gill nets have finished the season's fishing work, and we regret to hear that the results have not been satisfactory in profits. But the business still goes on, in a desultory way, the "Caviare" fishing being most important. The 14th Annual Council of the Diocese of East Carolina will be held in Goldsboro 20th May. The Norfolk and Southern R. R. will sell round trip tickets, May 18th and 20th good until 30th, as follows: from Edenton \$6.05, from Hertford \$5.60 from Elizabeth City \$4.90. There is no doubt that Elizabeth City is moving on an up grade. The population is increasing, new houses are being built, business is prospering notwithstanding maladministration and hard times, new enterprises are starting and men and women who want work can find it here. Miss E. Maud Runyon, of Pennsylvania, one of the first pipe organists in the country will conduct, at the Baptist church on Sunday night, a grand sacred praise service. Miss Wood, Mrs. Guirkin, Mrs. Griffin, Mr. Griggs and Mr. Mitchell will sing solos, and with the choir render some of the noble hymns, anthems, and other sacred music. At 11 p. m. on Thursday night there was an alarm of fire which was found to be in the old Bradford store on Road street. The building was very inflammable. It was entirely consumed, but by the strenuous efforts of the Fire Company and the Hook and Ladder Company the fire was kept under and prevented from extending to the adjacent buildings which were in imminent danger. The building was unoccupied and it is supposed the fire was incendiary. Our old friend Rev. Peter Melick has been confined to his bed for some weeks by an accidental injury to his knee, but we were glad to see the old man on the streets again on Thursday on two crutches made of pieces of scantling, in primitive style. He was making a poor show on four legs, but we gave him some lessons in crutch culture and he was a good pupil, and when we left him he was as glib as a rooster and as full of fun as a nut, of meat. He told us a joke which we dare not repeat here. We had a charming call on Monday from Misses Fannie Dawson and Nannie Allen. Miss Allen entertained us most delightfully with original poetical recitations and Miss Dawson and we performed our parts eminently well in the pantomime of applause and hand-clapping. It was an elegant entertainment, an intellectual feast, a beauty and a joy forever, in which each acquitted himself with great distinction and the audience were delighted. We will repeat the entertainment soon.

The end of her vigil.
By MISS NANNIE ALLEN.
Why are my eyes so dim sir,
And why are my cheeks so pale,
You say there are traces of beauty,
Though my form is wasted and frail.
It's a sad, sad story, Mister,
But if you'll bide a while,
I'll tell you the tale if you'll listen,
It began when I was a child.
Down where the blue waves glisten
And smile at the kisses of the sun,
Robert and I used to play, sir,
'Til each was as brown as a bun.
Bob was a fisherman's lad, sir,
And I was his play-mate, you see,
I loved him with lasting devotion,
No lad was so bonnie as he.
"Bold Bobbie," the fishermen called
him,
No, sir, he'd no lack of backbone,
Why, mister, one night I remember,
He went to a wreck all alone.
For, sir, you see, there was not another
Who dared face so angry a sea.
But Bob dared. By strength superhuman,
He brought 'em ashore safe 's could
be.
But, sir, that isn't my story,
I've a knack when I'm talking o'
him.
Of relating tales of his nerve, sir,
His push and his valor and vim.
Well, Bob and I grew older:
Even now I flush through the pale
As I think of the night he told me
The same sweet ever new tale.
The sea-gull screamed on the beach, sir,
The heavens with star-lamps aglow,
The smiling blue sea at our feet, sir,
So calm in its tranquil flow.
To the day of my death I'll remember
How lovingly Bob looked at me
As he whispered, "I love you, Jennie,
My own little wife will you be?"
Ah, they were such days, sir,
I was proud as a queen on her throne
To think that he was my lover,
That he wanted me for his own.
Well, Bob and I were married
In the village church one day.
It wasn't any fancy knot, sir,
'Twas tied in plain fisher folk way.
He bought a fishing smack, sir,
As happy were we as could be,
For Bob had good luck at fishing,
We got along first-rate, you see.
But always grief follows gladness;
Trouble came as trouble will,
Right in our palmiest days, sir,
My Robert, he took ill.
We got down deep in debt, mister,
Bob's back gave him dreadful pain,
It was nigh on to three months, sir,
Ere he got on his feet again.
You see there was no help for it,
Bob said he must go away;
To earn the money he'd borrowed,
Or else sir, we couldn't pay.
Duty calls me he whispered, Jennie,
I must leave you lass and go,
I'll work my fingers off, dear,
To pay the debt I owe.
I'll come back to you some day, dearest
He said when he went away,
But years have passed and no message,
'Til I've watched for him day by day.
Now sir, you know my story,
And why my cheeks are pale,
My eyes have grown dim in watching
For a never coming sail.
And though sir, you're a stranger,
Just now when you touched my hand,
Somehow it reminded me of Robert,
'Fore he went to a foreign land.
Why sir, you're just a tremblin'
'There are tears in your eyes sir, too,
What! you are Bob, my Robert?
'Oh it is too good to be true.
The pale, cold moon is risin'
The star lamps are lit above,
Gleaming down on hearts reunited
In the perfect bonds of love.
Mud pies baked in the sun are about
as palatable as badly baked Crackers
made from vile materials. The Fox
Crackers are digestible, delicious, rich,
pure and palatable. Look for "Fox"
on the box before you give your order.
Death of J. H. Blount.
Departed this life on Friday
April 30th, at Greenville, N. C.,
John H. Blount, a distinguished
member of the bar of Eastern North
Carolina, aged about 40 years.
Mr. Blount was solicitor of the
first judicial district of North Carolina
for twelve years and during
that time had exhibited such ability
in his official position, and in his
civil practice outside of it, as won
for him a distinguished rank among
the ablest lawyers in all the courts
of the State. As an arguer of legal
questions before the court he had
no superior. He was learned in au-
thority and precedent and was al-
ways happy in the presentation of the
legal aspects of his cases. His mind
was eminently analytic and logical
and when he was discussing a legal
question before the court he had no
superior. As an advocate before a
jury, we have thought that he did
not rank as he did when discussing
a cold legal question. His mind
was too calm and judicial to captivate
the emotions of men and sway their
feelings. But his rank in the law
profession was high and growing
every day, when the reaper cut
down the yet unripened fruit.
Mrs. Henrietta Walker.

crew, descended on the water woods
on Currituck Banks, secreted them-
selves in the Great Swamp of Cur-
rituck, and finally made their escape
across the Chowan river into the
Confederate lines, being aided in
their escape from Yankee raiders by
Capt. Walker and other citizens of
Currituck county. Mrs. Walker did
her part in this patriotic and noble
work, and her reminiscences of the
event are exceedingly interesting.
We hope to reproduce this exciting
episode of the terrible civil struggle
in our next issue.
Take a Rest.
We once knew an old fisherman
who always took a comfortable rest
of idleness after the Fishing season
was over. After he had rested suf-
ficiently, he fixed up his fishing poles,
hooks and lines, got his worm bait
and for several days he caught speckle
perch in a mill pond near by. He
was then ready to go into his crop
and do his day's work. It was a
good and satisfactory programme.
He had earned a rest. The fishing
business is hard and exhausting
work.
It is night and day work. It is a
life of great exposure and risk and
damage to life and health. It is
often a very profitable business.
Six weeks of good fishing will pile
up more money than a whole year's
farm work. Six weeks of stormy
weather, and fishermen will lose
money faster than farming when the
early and the latter rains are with-
held and the parched earth fails to
yield its increase. The Albemarle
has been famous for its fishing re-
sources from the time when Amadas
and Barlowe landed on Roanoke
Island and the Indians fished their
weirs.
Testimony from a Northern Source.
President McKinley has created
dissatisfaction in the South. He
has given the Southern States a
fair share of appointments; but it
is complained that Buck of Georgia,
Gary of Maryland, Clayton of
Arkansas, Evans of Tennessee and
other less conspicuous Southerners
who have been selected to fill im-
portant offices were all born in the
North. They are carpetbaggers.
The native Southerners
who have adhered to the fortunes of
the Republican party object to this
sort of discrimination.
A little reflection however, will
serve to exculpate the President.
As a rule the prominent men of
affairs in the South are Democrats.
There is no Republican party to
speak of in the South except among
the colored people and the carpet-
baggers. Unhappily it is also true
that there is no good reason for a
Republican party in the South.—
Philadelphia Record.
May is doing the work left undone
by April. Sunshine and showers
alternate with the suddenness and
fickleness of April.

A group of Democratic congressmen
in the cloakroom were discussing the
attitude of the senate with respect to
the tariff bill. Some of them were in
favor of agreeing to the Republican
programme and adjourning without doing
business in order that attention might
be focused on the senate. They thought
that this would hurry up the senate in
the final disposition of the bill.
"It won't do anything of the kind,"
said Congressman Terry of Arkansas.
"The senate will go ahead in its own
time and pass the tariff bill in its own
way. It will be totally indifferent to
public opinion. It reminds me of a man
with a wooden leg who used to be a
neighbor of mine. As he went down
town every morning he had to pass a
garden in which was a noisy dog. The
dog would run to the fence and bark
and snarl until the man finally grew
tired of the annoyance. One morning,
as he went by the garden, he opened
the gate and stuck his wooden leg in-
side. The dog flew at it and chewed it
to his heart's content. 'Now,' said the
man, 'I hope you feel better. You have
had lots of fun, and you didn't hurt me
a little bit.'
"The public," said Mr. Terry, "will
chew on the senate's wooden leg."
—Washington Post.
MILL MEN, ATTENTION.
A PLAINING MILL PLANT.
—IN—
Elizabeth City, North Carolina.
IN THOROUGH ORDER.
The best equipped and most conveni-
ently arranged mill in N. C.
Eighteen Million feet of lumber has
been handled in one year at this plant.
Thirty three saw mills to draw sup-
ply from are conveniently located.
For sale at a price so moderate as
will surprise you, and upon terms that
makes the investment possible and
practicable to the man of ordinary
means and small capital.
E. F. LAMB, Atty.
at Law & Real Estate Agt.

CHAMPION
ANIMAL GRAZING POLE.

The above represents the most complete and perfectly arranged attachment for grazing animals in open fields, on patches of grass, ditch banks and reed hammocks, that has yet been invented. The price is so small that it is accessible to every one. Every man who owns a cow or horse should possess one. It will more than pay for itself in one month's time.
PRICE \$2.00.
FOR SALE BY
M. D. GREGORY & SO
Delivery made in person from OR-
DERS BY MAIL.
County rights for Bertie, Gates, Hertford, Northampton and Tyrrell counties for sale on terms to suit purchaser.
Apr 30th 1897.
Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers is the best, handiest, safest, cleanest, most economical and satisfactory dye ever invented. It is the gentleman's favorite.
Don't fail to see that special lot of Clothing, just received at Fowler & Co. Such bargains are seldom found.

S. B. MILLER & CO.
WHOLESALE
Commission Fish Dealer,
NO. 7 FULTON MARKET,
NEW YORK.
Special Attention given to The Sale of North Carolina Shad.
Stencils and Stationary on application.
—No Agents—
S. L. STORER & CO.
WHOLESALE
Dealers and Shippers of all kinds of
FRESH FISH
16 FULTON FISH MARKET, N. Y.
Particular attention paid to the Shad Department.
We employ no agents and pay no commissions.
If your stencil is in good order let us know.
WILLIS H. ROGERS,
Wholesale Commission
FISH DEALER,
106 FULTON MARKET,
NEW YORK.
North Carolina Shad a Specialty. Stencils furnished at a moment's notice.
References—Guirkin & Co, bankers, Elizabeth City, N. C., and other financial houses when desired.
JAMES BOND
COMMISSION DEALER IN
ALL KINDS OF
FRESH FISH,
Game and Terrapin.
NO. 704 SECOND STREET,
BALTIMORE
NO AGENTS EMPLOYED.
A. W. HAFF,
Successor to Lamphear & Hat.
Wholesale Commission Dealer in
FRESH FISH,
LOBSTERS, ETC.
NO. 12 FULTON FISH MARKET,
New York City,
North Carolina Shad a Specialty No Agents.
Caleb Haley & Co.
Wholesale Commission Dealers and Shippers of
FRESH FISH,
14 FULTON FISH MARKET,
NEW YORK.
Write for Stencils and Stationary.
Established 1884.
E. M. DIXON & CO.
WHOLESALE
COMMISSION DEALERS
—IN—
FISH, OYSTERS and CLAMS,
36 Peck Slip,
NEW YORK.
Account sales rendered immediately on sale of goods.
NOTICE!
Sale of Valuable Property.
By virtue of decree of the Superior Court of Pasquotank county, N. C. in case of William N. Crawford and others against Miffin W. Crawford and others. I will offer for sale at public auction at the Court House door of said county on Monday, May 31st 1897, that certain house and lot in the town of Elizabeth City, N. C. bounded North by lots of land belonging respectively to David Davis and Bessie Brown, East by a house and lot owned and occupied by Mrs. Nannie Dawson, South Peering street extended and West by a house and lot owned and occupied by Walter Price.
Terms of sale: one third cash, one third one year and the other third two years after day of sale with interest on deferred payment from day of sale at six per cent per annum, or all cash at the option of the purchaser.
Title retained until purchase money and interest all paid.
J. HEYWOOD SAWYER,
Com'r. of the Court.
April 29th 1897.
Notice of Administration.
Having qualified as Administrator of the late L. H. Lassiter I hereby give notice to all persons indebted to his estate to come forward and make immediate settlement and those holding claims against the same to present them for payment by the 16th day of April 1897 on this notice or it will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.
Wm. Nixon, Adm'r. of
L. H. Lassiter Decd.
Per Atty.
April 16th. 1897.

Pain-Killer.
(SMITH'S)
A Sure and Safe Remedy in every case and every kind of Bowel Complaint is
Pain-Killer.
This is a true statement and it can't be made too strong or too emphatic.
It is a simple, safe and quick cure for
Cramps, Cough, Rheumatism,
Colic, Colds, Neuralgia,
Diarrhoea, Grip, Toothache.
TWO SIZES, 25c. and 50c.

Tutt's Pills
Cure All
Liver Ills.
Twenty Years Proof.
Tutt's Liver Pills keep the bowels in natural motion and cleanse the system of all impurities. An absolute cure for sick headache, dyspepsia, sour stomach, constipation and kindred diseases.
"Can't do without them"
R. P. Smith, Chilesburg, Va. writes I don't know how I could do without them. I have had Liver disease for over twenty years. Am now entirely cured.
Tutt's Liver Pills
\$40.00
per month salary. To a few lady and gentlemen canvassers. Salary guaranteed. Address, W. C. Jackson, WINTERTON, N. C.
Ladies fine shoes were \$3.00 now going at \$2.00 at Sawyer & Jones.

TO MAKE ROOM FOR OUR
SPRING STOCK
— WE WILL GIVE —
UNUSUAL BARGAINS
in all our Heavy Goods.
MENS' SUITS, any size, from \$2.25 up.
BOYS' SUITS, any size, from .80 up.
GUM BOOTS TO GO REGARDLESS OF COST.
OILED CLOTHING AT SPECIAL PRICES TO ALL.
GOLD & HOOPER.

SAWYER & JONES
are now prepared to show as complete a line of.....
SPRING GOODS
as were ever exhibited in this market, consisting of
DRESS GOODS, SHOES, CLOTHING,
Notions, Hats, Umbrellas,
Mattings & Carpets.
Don't fail to find the place. You can enter either on Main or Water Streets.