



If Your Spectacles

Break and you need them we can mend them for you in a few minutes. As for tools and workmen



LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. S. S. Nixon, of Perquimans county, has been visiting Mrs. W. W. Griffin, on Main street, for some days.

The "Gaston Society" of the A. C. I. will debate the "Civil Service" question Friday 28th, and the public will be welcomed.

The dance at the Albemarle House on Monday night was a pleasant occasion and much enjoyed by our society people.

The Electric Light Co., is one of the most prosperous institutions of our town. An election for new officers will take place Tuesday next.

The "Richardson Place Company" is a new organization lately organized here. W. E. Dunston is President, M. B. Culpepper Secretary and F. F. Lamb Attorney.

We had a short call on Tuesday from our friend L. L. Smith Esq., of Gatesville. He is one of the best representatives of Gates county, and one of the best of men.

We had a pleasant call on Monday from Mr. Mathews, of Bertie county, accompanied by his kinsman Eddie Tillett, of Camden, the faithful sergeant of the ECONOMIST.

Miss Geneva Bell has accepted a position at the telephone office succeeding Mr. C. C. Barnard resigned, who takes the position of engineer at the Elizabeth City Cotton Mills.

Make ready O ye business men of Elizabeth City for the advent of the Dismal Swamp Canal, keep your lamps trimmed and burning for it will be to us the dawn of a new day.

O how we hone for the song of the oyster shucker again in our town. It is a joyous note, a song that wakes the echoes of happiness, prosperity, good cheer and Far Creek oysters.

Otto Wilson, the billigerent "Hayseeder," claims that in the tragedy of Adam & Eve, Governor Russell played Eve to his Adam, but Eve Russell did not give Otto Adam an apple, he "gave him the devil."

Miss Bessie Brown, a native of this town, now a citizen of Raleigh, made us a pleasant call Wednesday, accompanied by Mrs. E. F. Lamb. She looks sweet and lovely. She regards Raleigh as her future home.

Little Miss Maggie Dawson is the prize winner in the pretty baby contests in this town. We haven't the pleasure of knowing her but if she be prettier than the sweet cherubs we see daily on Main street she must be pretty indeed.

The "fire bell at night" has been no unusual sound to our ears in this town for several days and nights. They were numerous but none of them serious, fortunately. The fire company was promptly on hand.

Far Creek Oysters have a name here that makes oyster lovers run for the restaurants when an arrival is announced. Undoubtedly, as a cultivated oyster it can't be beat, and yet they have only a "local habitation and a name."

Dr. Lowry's imposing structure has its name, "Academy," in large letters over its main entrance. The name is associated with education, but it is appropriate, for the "stage" is one of the greatest educators of a community if the players are judiciously selected, as they doubtless will be in the new "Academy."

The days are now seasonable and the nights are nipping frosty. They give notice to the buds and fruits to keep back and lay low, and not listen to the soft cooing of the balmy days of last week. "One swallow does not make a summer," neither do three or four consecutive warm days.

We had an interesting call on Saturday from Theophilus White, Chief Shell Fish Commissioner, of North Carolina. He is up to date on oysters, and we had a regular oyster banquet, in conversation. Tho' we say it who "had not ought to say it," he is the only man in the State that knows more about oysters than we do. He is our oyster-fundum man, and his opportunities of usefulness to Eastern North Carolina are beyond all others. Any thing you want to know about oysters ask "Oph" White. It is an undeveloped mine of wealth and revenue to the State, that is not half appreciated.

Mr. Frank Thompson, of the Cotton Mills Supply Works, was painfully but not seriously injured at the factory on Wednesday. His hand was painfully lacerated.

Mrs. C. H. Horton, wife of brother Horstop of Hertford Courier, Mrs. Jennie Williams and Mrs. Charles Simpson, all of Hertford, are visiting Mrs. James Spiers on Front street.

Hon. Harry Skinner has introduced a bill in the House of Representatives appropriating \$1,200 for the erection of a monument at Fort Raleigh on Roanoke Island to commemorate the landing of Sir Walter Raleigh's colony at that place 1587.

We had a pleasant call yesterday from Mr. N. A. Jones, of Rosedale. He is about moving to town as an agent for the purchase of corn for some Wilmington mills. We welcome him to our town. He speaks of the Tadmore crop of corn of last year as being very good.

The stockholders of the First National Bank of Elizabeth City at their annual meeting on the 11th inst. re-elected all the old officers. This institution is in a very prosperous condition, and of great usefulness in this section.

We had a short call on Wednesday morning from Mr. and Mrs. Meadows, of Pulaski county Va., who are here in quest of health, thro' boon without which all other boons are valueless. Mr. Meadows is an invalid, and is trying the juniper water cure, at our suggestion.

Honor roll of the Elizabeth City Public School for the week ending December 26th, 1897: Eva Godfrey, Bruce Davis, Carrie Lane, Mary Andrew Sanders, Louis Markham, Annie Carter, Rose Eavenstein, Louise Hall, Bessie White, Mattie Sanders, Mary Webb, Emma Markham, Maggie Williams, Geo. Carter.

An old friend in a new dress, is the Wilmington Star, now the oldest daily journal in North Carolina and equal to the best. Its conservatism is equalled by its fearlessness in the expression of its convictions. Its strength increases with its age and we regard it as one of the ablest leaders of the State press.

Messrs. G. W. and H. M. Charlotte, late of Edenton, N. C., have established the Daily New Bernian in New Bern, N. C., and the first number came to us on Wednesday. It is a small daily, but neat, newsworthy and well gotten up, and we heartily wish it success, and we know nothing to prevent it from succeeding.

Mrs. Charles Benbury, wife of our worthy townsman, departed this life at her home on Fearing street on Sunday last after prolonged illness. She was a most estimable Christian lady and greatly beloved. She leaves a devoted husband and two small children. She was a daughter of James Black, deceased, and was 37 years of age.

Our "Business Men's Club" is moving to establish an oyster packing house in this town. Good for the town and good for the State of North Carolina. The oyster trade is the gold mine of East Carolina. Our lower sound bottoms are shingled with oysters, and Chief Commissioner "Oph" White, said truly that if developed fully it would furnish revenue enough to pay the current expenses of the State.

We had an interesting call from Mr. Grandy B. Overton, of South Mills, Camden county, on Tuesday. He is employed on the work of the Dismal Swamp Canal and gave us much useful information about it. He says the work is carried on with great rapidity, the "Feeder" to Lake Drummond being completed. He promised us some specimens of the monster oyster and conch shells which have been excavated from a depth of seventeen feet.

The society "Whist Club" of Elizabeth City met at Dr. and Mrs. White's handsome home on Friday night, and there was a full attendance of the elite of the town. The conversation was most enjoyable, interesting and instructive; the entertainment was recherche and refined, and our hosts, Dr. and Mrs. White, made everybody at home and happy. After the enjoyment of the card party the guests were invited to an elegant spread of all the delicacies of the season, and the club adjourned with many congratulations and kind wishes for the hospitable hosts who had contributed so largely to the happiness and enjoyment of all who were present.

If the hair is falling out, or turning gray, requiring a stimulant with nourishing and coloring food, Hall's Vegetable Siccilian Hair Renewer is just the specific.

The Dismal Swamp.

The subjoined extract from a private letter from Mr. Collier Cobb, Professor of Geology in the University of North Carolina, refers to and gives new light upon the much mooted subject of the origin of the Dismal Swamp. We are pleased to see from it that Professor Cobb is preparing a work upon the subject. We have thought that the Dismal Swamp, which has been the object of so much curiosity among the learned of late years, was produced by an upheaval of the earth

from the bottom of the ocean, probably at the prehistoric period when Atlantis, chronicled by Plato was submerged, and the American Continent was heaved up for the residence of man and the home of a new people. That the Dismal Swamp was the product of some such convulsion of nature at that or some other time is unquestionable. The remains of shell fish that underlie it, with ocean pebbles and sand furnish indisputable proof of it. But a mystery to the eyes of a layman is why these remains of the salt water era have remained without decay for millions of ages buried under the surface of the earth. Nature is always observant of its proportions and adaptations of products in its various kingdoms. When it produced oysters nearly as big as a man's foot and conch shells larger than a man's head, as are found underlying the bogs of the Dismal Swamp, it must have produced giants to eat them, and if the remains of those giants are discovered they probably show that these coeval races of men were as tall as the eaves of a two story house of our day, and proportionately powerful, and it will show further that the stature of man is constantly decreasing and that the world is on the down grade of its retrograde progress. We subjoin an extract from Professor Cobb's letter.

"Mr. Thompson has given me the shells, and you have my thanks for them. It has been my good fortune to do some work in the Dismal Swamp. The swamp was originally a large sound shut off from the sea by a barrier of sand. Streams entered it from the West as now. Changes in the sandbars and a slight elevation cut off the communication with the sea. The streams soon leached out the salt, changing this enclosed sea into a fresh lake. The encroachment of vegetation around the borders of this large lake soon changed it into a swamp almost closing it up. Lake Drummond is the small remnant of the larger lake. Its bottom is not peat (as it is often said) except along the border. In the center may still be found the pure sea sand. I have a chapter on this swamp in a forthcoming book of mine entitled "Studies in Physiography." I have taken sections in several places and find in the fossils a passing from salt-water forms, through brackish to freshwater forms.

Little errors often make a good watch a poor timepiece. We can correct the error. Hathaway Bros., The Reliable Jewelers.

Not how much we can get, but how little we can take is the principle on which we gain patronage everyday.—Racket Store.

Addresses and Articles by Judge Walter Clark.

This pamphlet from the prolific pen of Judge Walter Clark of the Supreme court of North Carolina is a valuable addition to our fugitive literature. The addresses are several in number and the magazine articles and newspaper contributions are like, and all give evidence of industry, literary culture and research. We have read all of them with some care and we find in all of them much to commend. The style is graceful and forcible, the points are well taken, and the illustrations are strictly apposite. Perhaps the best article is the address delivered before the Bar Association of Tennessee, at Nashville in July last. It is full of practical and patriotic suggestions and strikes at the root of evils that have arisen under the development of our system of good government and which, if ever judicious, have outlived their usefulness with the increase of population, and are unsuited to existing political conditions.

Judge Clark is evidently a profound and original thinker and bold in the declaration of his opinions. Some inconsiderate persons have cast upon him the opprobrium of being a demagogue. But we wish there were more demagogues like him in North Carolina. If, being a leader of public sentiment, if forecasting the future by the light of the experience of the past, and calling upon the people to ratify the opinions thus derived, constitute a demagogue, then Zeb Vance was a demagogue, and Wiley P. Mangum, Kenneth Rayner, W. W. Cherry, Wm. B. Shepard, David Outlaw, Wm. A. Graham, Hugh Waddell and George Davis, and then Judge Clark is a demagogue and we honor him the more for his boldness in declaring his opinions in defiance of opposition and obloquy.


TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablet. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.


Two Stores--WEISEL'S--Two Stores.



Every Street,
thinks it is the best one. We don't think there is a better dry goods store than ours, but we are willing to abide by your decision. We don't want you to buy even a paper of pins here until you are sure that we can't do better for you than anyone else



The Best Dressed Men
are not always the ones who pay the most for their clothes. Our clothing has the knack of giving satisfaction. We believe in giving a customer what he wants. We would like to show you how easy it is to suit a man.



You Want
a good, stout, elegantly fitting shoe. Women have quite outgrown the idea that a pretty shoe must have paper soles and high heels. Exercise has taught them that nothing looks so well as a substantial leather shoe with extended sole and military heel. They are built more on the lines of a man's shoes and have all the characteristics. They fit well and are altogether fitted to the tailor-made, naty molen.



An Interesting Exhibit
in our store is our large and very select line of bureau and washstand covers. They are the very best that your money can buy—best in every way—material, embroidery, drawing and design.



Its a Pleasure
to show the clothes you buy from us to your friends—they are so stylish. And the style stays in them because the cloths used are first-rate, the linings are good and the making the best that skillful hands can do. Prices are all right every time.



The Latest Thing
in millinery requires a change from what you have. You can't make over one of the old style hats into anything like the present fashion. There won't be enough material. Our prices on stylish millinery are so reasonable that it would be extravagance to buy material to put on an old frame.

M. WEISEL.

Two Stores--WEISEL'S--Two Stores.

Advertised Letters.

List of unclaimed letters remaining in the Elizabeth City P. O. for the week ending January 21th, 1898. Persons calling for them will please say advertised.

MEN:—Alex Adams, Alex Andden, Miles Bartlett, E. Bell, Israel Bell, Glen Daniels, Jas Jarden, Jao McLeary, Jos Roughton, Hilliard Sawyer, A. L. South, Walter S Smith, Frank Tisdale, Willie Townsel, Geo H. Williams.

WOMEN:—Misses Mariam W. Cook, Levia Eure, Alma N Grandy, Nanie Gordon, Viola D. Mason, Emma Ruffin Sadie Staton, Nora S Smith, Eliza Williams.—Mrs Mary S Burgess, Susan Davis (2), E G Griffin, Mary A Griffin, Eliza Harris, Mary E. Horton, Minerva Martin, Newberry, Susan D. Passens, Edlie Perry, Sallie M Pool, Della Reid, L D Wood.

E. F. LAMB, Postmaster.

Notice the grand display of Diamonds and Watches in Selig's Window.

For Diamonds and Watches go to Selig's.

If you are in need of a watch, Selig's is the place.

DEATH OF S. S. BARNETT.

FORT LANING, Jan. 14, 1898.

Sampel Spencer Barnett was born January 19, 1836, in Dare county, N. C., son of Stephen Barnett. He married Miss Elizabeth Melson in 1857 and moved to Tyrrell county, N. C., and after a long illness of five months, which he bore with christian fortitude and patience, he departed in full hope of a blissful immortality, having been a practically pious member of the Missionary Baptist Church for forty-three years, leaving a wife, son and one daughter, on January 6, 1898. At his home in Tyrrell county he was an affable christian gentleman, a devoted husband, a tender and affectionate father, a generous neighbor, a strictly upright, quiet and public spirited citizen, beloved and esteemed highly by a large circle of friends and acquaintances who, together with his bereaved relations and this whole community, deeply lament his death, but they trust in a merciful God that their loss is his gain. There is a rest for the people of God.

A Chinese Breakfast.

The ordinary Chinese, writes an American resident of Shanghai, whether in city or village, takes his breakfast at the teahouse or restaurant. It consists almost entirely of meat rolls or patties. They are dipped in vinegar, soy or a solution of red pepper, when eaten. Sometimes the steamed rolls, after they have grown old, are made palatable by being toasted on a grill over a charcoal fire. Another popular dish is doughnut fried in oil. Baking is almost entirely unknown, but there is a cake of the size and shape of an ox rib, which is baked by being stuck on the inside of a jar shaped furnace, in which there is a hot charcoal fire. These cakes are sometimes circular, but in every case they are covered with the seeds of the sesame, which add very much to the flavor. Another variety is a large, round cake cooked on a griddle, and which is divided into quarters when offered for sale. The Mohammedan Chinese make a similar cake, of which they are also very fond, without using any pork fat.

For the better quality of native pastry and confectionery rice flour is used, but at the treaty ports and the cities to which foreign influence has extended many forms of sweet cake and biscuit are made of American flour. Even for purely native varieties of rolls and cakes the American flour is now preferred on account of its whiteness and wholesomeness.—New York Herald.

His Last Words.

"His last words were of you." The prodigal son-in-law tried to feel as solemn as he looked. "Might I inquire what they were?" "You might. He said that if he could only get one more good kick at you he would die happy."—Indianapolis Journal.

A Fellow Feeling.

"Why do you persist in looking at the moon and sighing?" she asked while gently steering their course toward the candy emporium. "Pure sympathy," in an absent-minded way. "It's on its last quarter."—Detroit Free Press.

Children

are a source of comfort. They are a source of care, also. If you care for your child's health, send for illustrated book on the disorders to which children are subject, and which Frey's Vermifuge has cured for 50 years. One bottle by mail for 25 cents. E. & S. FREY, Baltimore, Md.

Let Your Wagon Run

six months without oil, and what have you got?

A WRECK!

DON'T LET YOUR WATCH

run until it stops, perhaps without cleaning, and wreck that. We will repair your watch at a reasonable price and warrant it to give satisfaction.

Louis Selig,

THE JEWELER.

McCALL'S 10c BAZAR PATTERNS

"THE STYLISH PATTERN." Artistic, Fashionable, Original, Perfect Fitting. Prices 10 and 15 cents. None higher. None better at any price. Some reliable merchant sells them in nearly every city or town. Ask for them, or they can be had by mail from us in either New York or Chicago. Stamps taken. Latest Fashion Sheet sent upon receipt of one cent to pay postage.

McCALL'S 50c MAGAZINE YEAR

Brightest ladies' magazine published. Invaluable for the home. Fashions of the day, Home Literature, Household Hints, Fancy Work, Current Topics, Fiction, all for only 50 cents a year, including a Free pattern, your own selection any time. Send two 2-cent stamps for sample copy. Address: THE McCALL COMPANY, 142-146 West 14th Street, New York, 139 Fifth Avenue, Chicago.

Disease of the Blood and Nerves.

No one need suffer with neuralgia. This disease is quickly and permanently cured by Brown's Iron Bitters. Every disease of the blood, nerves and stomach, chronic or otherwise, succumbs to Brown's Iron Bitters. Known and used for nearly a quarter of a century, it stands today foremost among our most valued remedies. Brown's Iron Bitters is sold by all dealers.

Your Friend the Kenwood Bicycle

A Wheel You Can Depend Upon

For Lightness, Swiftness and Strength it is Unsurpassed.

You can learn all about it by addressing: Hamilton Kenwood Cycle Co., 203-205-207 S. Canal St., Chicago.

FOR RENT!

When you want an overcoat for your boy from 8 to 12 years old, see Big Ike. He will sell you an all wool one for \$1.50

Hargains in blankets at Fowler & Co's. See theirs before buying.

A store next door to Arlington Hotel possession given March 1, apply to ISAAC LEIGH.