

GENERAL NEWS.

The "French Siamese" twins, Marie Anne and Anne Marie, who had been joined together by a ligament at the base of the vertebrae since their birth, were operated on in Paris last Sunday and are getting on nicely.

Frank Stagart, a widower, shot Miss Augustine Serpes in New Orleans last Sunday and then shot himself. She wouldn't marry him was the reason assigned for the crime. Both died in the same hospital in half an hour.

It is reported that the Standard Oil Company is trying to "freeze out" competitors by lowering the price of gasoline from 20 to 9 cents a gallon. No effects of the freezing process have been felt in this part of the moral vineyard.

The motorman who was responsible for the wreck near Norfolk last week, whereby six lives were lost, states that he was tired out and asleep and did not see the danger signals until he was within two car lengths of the crossing where the collision occurred.

The largest electric lamp in the world was lighted in the New York Navy Yard last Sunday night. It is a searchlight and at a distance of two miles it gives an illumination of 450,000,000 candle-power. The light is visible at a distance of 100 miles.

Secretary Daniels has been requested by the House naval affairs sub-committee to submit a statement on the question of whether Peary discovered the North Pole and, if so, whether he discovered it first. An investigation of the Cook-Peary controversy is sought by Cook.

James T. McDermott, Republican member of Congress from the Fourth District of Illinois (which includes the stock-yards section of Chicago), offered his resignation on the floor of the House, July 21, to take effect immediately. He is under ugly charges connected with lobbying in Congress. He stated that he would return to his district and seek re-election as vindication.

Bull's-eyes from Everything.

In all candor there is more need for some moral laws—something to stop the crime wave in North Carolina than there is for a Statewide primary to keep the Democratic politicians in power and pie.

His North Carolina friends are urging Judge Walter Clark for the vacancy caused by Judge Lurton's death. The Judge is an able lawyer, and inasmuch as he preaches so many strange doctrines—possibly what might be well defined as socialistic doctrines, it would be refreshing to see him on the highest bench—handing down his views on the railroads, for instance.

It appears to be the "consensus of opinion" that Everything and your Uncle Al is alone in opposing the Statewide primaries—if you listen to the newspapers. But your Uncle Al has letters from many prominent Democrats—business men and not politicians, who tell him he is everlastingly right; that the primary scheme is purely a fight of the ins against the outs—and that the scheme means absolute monarchy as far as the Democratic politicians are concerned. And here is what is funny. The politicians out and who are dying to get in designate the ins as machine politicians and as bosses. Where is there any difference—except in the salary and the power? There is no honor in politics.

Resolutions of Respect.

On the 11th day of July, 1914, our Heavenly Master entered our ranks and took from our class Loyd Willoughby, Loyd had been a constant attendant of this Sunday school since its organization and of our class for several years.

He was a gentleman and was a fine young man. We all liked him and we shall miss him greatly as the days go by.

We extend to his family our most profound sympathy, and pray that God in His infinite wisdom will deal kindly with the family that survives him.

Champ Terry,  
Wm. Bonds,  
Hardy Russ.

Their Executioner.

One day a negro woman walked into the offices of the court rooms of a Southern city, and addressing the judge, said:

Are you the reprobate judge? I am the probate judge, he replied.

That was what I was saying, she continued, and I have come to you because I am in trouble. My husband was studying to be a minister in a logical seminary, and he died detested, and left three little infidels, and I have come to be appointed to be their executioner.

STATE NEWS

William Robert Bond, aged 24, committed suicide in Kinston on July 20. Ill health is assigned as the cause of his self-destruction.

Ground was broke this week on the lot on which the Red Springs Baptist church is to be erected. We learn that the work of building will be pushed as rapidly as possible, with Mr. J. L. Cooper in charge.—Red Springs Citizen.

Marc Spencer, aged 24, a native of Virginia but a graduate of University of North Carolina, was killed at Badin July 20 by falling on an upright piece of scaffolding in the plant of the Southern Aluminum Company, by which concern he was employed.

A picturesque figure went out of the Core Sound region of Carteret county when Capt. Joseph W. Smith died last week. He was an old-time mariner, whose last years were spent in the neighborhood of his boyhood home, and so much beloved was he that when he died his neighbors draped their homes and business houses in mourning. He was a Confederate veteran with a clear record.

At a meeting of the Anson County Democratic Executive Committee held in Wadesboro last Saturday speeches were made against the recorder's court and in favor of abolishing the office of county treasurer. The matter of the recorder's court is to be voted on in the primary on Aug. 1 to ascertain the wishes of the people. "Our representatives in the next General Assembly are expected to govern themselves accordingly," is the conclusion of resolutions adopted on the subject.

Political dopesters are again saying that Josephus Daniels is to retire from Mr. Wilson's cabinet and resume newspaper work in Raleigh, taking the editorship of The News and Observer off the hands of E. E. Britton, whom the same authority (?) says, will be pushed by Mr. Daniels for the postmastership at Raleigh. It is said that this will involve a determination of whether a cabinet member can select the postmaster for his home town, even tho' the Senator controlling the appointment may not favor it. Some lookers-on at the political game think all the talk groundless and that it is given currency to stir up animosity between Daniels and Simmons, the restored friendship of the two not suiting certain political elements.

Long-Lost Ring Found in Ship.

A press dispatch from Washington says that Secretary Daniels has forwarded to Mrs. Francis D. Winston of Windsor a ring which her father, Dr. Kenney, lost on the old sailing ship Constellation, during the Civil War. Its recovery after fifty years makes a most remarkable story.

When Mrs. Winston, who is the wife of the United States district attorney for eastern North Carolina, saw in the newspapers that the Constellation was to be overhauled preparatory to taking part in the celebration at Baltimore of the centennial anniversary the "Star Bangled Banner," she wrote Secretary Daniels, saying that her father had lost the ring during his service on the ship during or after the war.

Mrs. Winston said that her father always said the ring would never be recovered until the ship was overhauled in some navy yard. The ring was given Dr. Kennedy by his mother and he prized it very highly.

Secretary Daniels forwarded the letter to the commandant at the Norfolk Navy Yard where the ship was being overhauled and the workmen kept a watch for the token. It was found under the iron covering plates on the gun deck forward and today reached the secretary. He immediately forwarded it to Mrs. Winston with a note of congratulation.

The ring was a small gold circlet and was perfectly preserved. Dr. Kenney came to the Constellation from Maine, but after having retired from service went to North Carolina to live.

A Safe Bet.

The Charlotte Observer one day the past week contained an advertisement from a local grocery house that they had on hand a car of LAURINBURG CANTALOUPE.

We have no information as to what became of the cantaloupes, but we will wager our reputation against a year's subscription to The Observer that the natives gobbled them up right now.

Robeson Officers Cooping Blind Tigers.

Deputy Sheriff W. W. Smith, accompanied by Night Policeman J. A. Peacock started out in an automobile over Lumber River early Wednesday morning and before breakfast had caged four black blind tigers: Dunk Leach, the old he tiger, Date Page, Quincy Robinson, and Walter McColl. He also brought in Donny McNeill, colored, charged with false pretense. The tigers were arraigned before Recorder Sellers, and it was proven that Leach had been ordering the liquor in the name of the other three and giving them a portion for the use of their names. He was sentenced to the public roads for thirty days, while the others who did not appreciate the value of a good name got off lighter.

We are informed that the road sentence has been changed to a fine. This is about equal to a license.

Mr. Smith also went up to Laurinburg that morning and brought down a negro who was wanted at Rowland for shooting another. A pretty good day for the officers, but the reverse from the standpoint of the caught.—Maxton Scottish Chief.

The Bible as a Newspaper Serial.

For a newspaper to reprint a "best seller," a chapter or two to the issue, is no journalistic novelty. Yet, oddly enough, the idea of publishing in serial form the best seller of all best sellers is an experiment so unusual that it is attracting wide publicity. If you haven't happened to notice the statistics, you may not know that the book which leads all others in sales is the Bible. Editor W. W. Folsom of Hope, Ark., is reprinting this Best of Books in his Gazette, a chapter a week. To date he has completed the publication of the Four Gospels, and the feature has proved so popular that the other day he notified the Little Rock Board of Trade that if he lives long enough (he is now 76) to reprint the New Testament in its entirety he will then begin to reprint it a second time.—Collier's Weekly.

Have we any advantage over Mexico when in this so-called Christian land we override the law and take life [by lynching] without giving the accused a trial guaranteed by the constitution?—Wilmington Star.

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Should be selected with the same care that you select your physician. Our Prescription Department is in charge of a Thoroughly Competent, Registered man, who has had a wide experience and knows how to properly compound medicines, and in asking for your prescription business we do so with a full confidence in our ability to serve you as you desire to be served. We fill any physician's prescription any time and deliver them as we do anything in our stock, with dispatch.

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