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All matter for publication in the Herald must be turned into the office before ten o'clock Thursday mornings, in order to be published in the current week's issue. This rule applies to advertising copy, notices, resolutions and locals.

Friday, June 12, 1914.

Like the Bourbons: "they have learned nothing, forgotten nothing."

How would Mad, Muddy, Muttering Raleigh, do for a slogan?

Huerta countermands the order to blockade Tampico—but he hasn't saluted the flag.

How the heresy of letting the people elect their own county officers did shock the noble hearts assembled in convention at Raleigh.

The controversy between the RALEIGH TIMES and the NEWS and OBSERVER seems to be rapidly leaving the parlor language class. In reply to a slur made by the NEWS and OBSERVER on the TIMES' circulation, the latter comes back with its "dander up" and charges the "pokeberry sheet" with "hold up methods," "violation of the Federal law" in regard to mailing under second class rate subscriptions more than two years in arrears, and insertion of "unclean, undesirable, immoral and filthy advertising copy." Go it Tige!

Relative to the entrance of the A. C. L. into the metropolis the Scotland Neck Commonwealth cheerfully observes:

"Well, we guess Scotland Neck 'can spare' Roaring Noke Rapids a little spur track of the A. C. L. to let their good people come to a regular town to do their 'Saturday' shopping."

Optimism is a fine thing, a beautiful thing, and we admire it where ever we see it. The magnitude of the Commonwealth's optimism is such as to excite not only admiration, but wild surprise. Trade generally flows towards the center of population. "Roaring Noke Rapids," we like that name, has by actual census slightly more than 4100 people. Come on now Commonwealth how many has Scotland Neck?

Of course, we know if the Coast Line comes there is going to be trading between the towns. Why Roanoke Rapids goods, will be found in every home in Scotland Neck.

A Retrogressive Convention

The recent Democratic Convention at Raleigh seems to have been recreant to its duty and the wishes of the majority of the Democrats of the State.

The convention cheerfully turned down practically all of the recommendations made to it by the mass meeting of lamented memory held in Raleigh on last April. The professional politicians, the placemen and ringsters scored another triumph, and the people lose.

About the only measure recommended to the legislature which had any progressive tendency at all was a recommendation for a Statewide primary law. But even this recommendation was not passed before it had been carefully emasculated. The seers and sages in convention assembled did not deem the people of North Carolina capable of nominating all their officers, so they cut out the primaries in the case of county officers.

The Greensboro Daily News commenting editorially on the convention says: "One recognizes

in the platform prattle about primaries the modicum of molasses. It would be morally and physically impossible to stand on the plank; there would be no place to stand. The convention expressed its hopes and aspirations and intentions respecting primary legislation in just five lines. One heard, but momentarily, the tinkling cymbal. The minority and the term is used most advisedly proposed a thorough-going, clear-cut declaration with respect to a statewide legalized primary, but it remained the minority report precisely for the reason that the report was clear-cut and comprehensive. The convention was very conventional. It was a relatively small, select gathering, comprising in a large part those who have received recognition at the hands of President Wilson. But it was not minded to brook any d—d nonsense. The limited number of real progressives were easily overwhelmed by the "Watsonian torpor" that pervaded the proceedings.

In our opinion, the only thing about the convention worth admiration was the open-hearted and whole-souled way in which the standpatters went about their business of steering the steam roller over every progressive head that popped up. One of the leaders, Cameron Morrison, is quoted as saying that the democrats in the western part of the State did not approve of primaries such as were proposed by the minority (i.e., the honest kind) because they might interfere with democratic chances in some of the counties. And we have a vague suspicion that these primaries might also interfere with democratic ringsters' chance in some of the counties, even in the eastern part of the State.

Of course, the legislature is not bound to dance to the tune of the "Bourbon" and for the good of the State and the citizens thereof, let us devoutly hope that it will not. From all over the state comes word that the best men in each country are being put up for the legislature, men who will do their duty to their constituents and to the state at large. We have enough faith in these men and in the citizens of the state, if these men should fail us, to believe that the men who ran things in the recent democratic convention will have short shrift. The people in North Carolina want progress in politics and they are going to get it.

The editor of this paper has proposition from a boozie house by which he can get a lot of whisky for advertising. At the same time he is offered a course of treatment at a Keeley Institute for more advertising space. If accepted, that would be perpetual motion as long as the editor and advertising hold out. —Monroe City (Mo.) News.

A Missouri man and a Kansas man were arguing, in the hotel lobby, as to the merits and demerits of their respective states, when the Kansas man said:

"Here's a story you may have all heard, but I'll tell it to illustrate my point."

"A Missouri boy moved with his parents to Kansas, where he found the refined social surroundings far more congenial to his taste than his backwoods Missouri roughneck associates of former years. Suddenly his father decided to move back to Missouri, and announced that the family should start the following day. That night, when the boy said his prayers, he finished this way:

"Goodbye God, I'm going back to Missouri."

"Certain," replied the Missouri man, "I know part of the story's true, for I was the kid. I don't just now remember of praying, but I do recollect exclaiming:


"Good, by God, I'm going back to Missouri!"—T. C. McConnell.

"Who can tell about the little chameleon?" asked the teacher.

"I can," said Joe.


"Well, tell us," said the teacher.

"A chameleon looks like a baby alligator and it changes its clothes all the time," said Joe. —Kansas City Star.



First, the pine knot and the cry of the herald, then the tallow dip and the handbill, last, the Mazda lamp and the modern magazine and newspaper advertising,

Some people are still pine-knotters in advertising. For advertising that gets results, that pays you highest returns on the money invested, use the home paper.



Your Printing

We wish to again remind you of the fact that we are prepared to do all kinds of social printing. Invitations of every description, Programs, Contests, Menus, Visiting Cards, Etc.

We can do it just as good as the largest offices in Richmond and Raleigh, in many instances at prices lower — never any higher, you also save carriage charges.

Herald Publishing Co.

The King Incog

An under-secretary of the Spanish legation told at a dinner party in Washington a little story about the king of Spain.

"King Alfonso," he began, "is fond of taking motor trips incog. He motored recently through a wild region of Castile. He put up with his modest entourage at a more than modest inn.

"I am sure," he said, laughing "that they won't know me here!"

"Well, they did not know him there. They treated him like an ordinary traveler. So much so, in fact, that when he went to shave the next morning, he found there was no mirror in his room. So he went down into the inn-yard in his shirt-sleeves, and there a pretty chambermaid brought him a broken piece of mirror, which he set up beside the well, and proceeded to lather cheeks and chin.

The girl stood chatting with him, finally she said in an odd voice:

"You are not just an ordinary traveler, are you?"

"Why do you asked me that?" laughed the king.

"I don't know," said the maid. "But there's something about you — perhaps you belong to the royal court at Madrid?"

"Yes, I do," he answered.

"Perhaps you work for his majesty himself?"

"Yes, I do."

"And what do you do for him?" asked the pretty chambermaid.

"Oh, lots of things," the king replied. "I'm shaving him just now."—New Orleans States.

Glady's mother was entertaining visitors, when suddenly the door was flung open and in burst Gladys like the proverbial whirlwind.

"My dear child," said the mother, rebukingly, "I never heard such a noise as you made coming down-stairs. Now go right back and come down-stairs properly."

Gladys retired, and in a few moments later re-entered the room.

"Did you hear me come down that time, mamma?" she asked.

"No, dear," replied the mother. "Now, why can't you always behave like that? You came down-stairs like a lady then."

"Yes, mamma," said Gladys dutifully, "I slid down the banisters."—Ladies Home Journal.

"Why are you picking up these old bicycles? No demand for them now."

"Not from the public. But I figure there will be a steady demand from museums in a few years."

Some girls have trouble in getting husbands—and nothing but trouble after they get them.

Choral Repartee.—Once in a while the choir do get back at the minister, as, for example, in a Connecticut church the other Sunday morning. The minister announced, just after the choir had sung its anthem, as his text, "Now when the uproar had ceased." But the singers bided their time patiently, and when the sermon was over, rose and rendered in most melodious fashion another anthem beginning, "Now it is high time to awake arfter sleep."—Congregationalist.

They were gazing at her from the back of the parlors.

"She has a fine mind, hasn't she?" ventured the short man.

"Remarkable," answered his companion. "One of those minds that, when you are with her, you can't decide which makes you the most happy to listen or to realize that you are not married to her."

Husband (to Dr. Dobbin who stutters); "Well, Doc, is it twins?"

Dr. Dobbin: "Tr—tr—tr, tr—"

Husband: Holy smoke, trip-lets!"

Dr. Dobbin (stuttering worse than ever): "Qu—qu—qu—qu—"

Husband: Jehosaphat, quadruplets."

Dr. Dobbin (finding his words): "No, no, no; qu—qu—quite the contrary. Tr—try—try to be brave. It's only a girl."

First Girl (at seashore)—I don't care what kind of a husband I get.

Second Girl—Gracious! First Girl—So long as he's rich, handsome, kind and generous.

"Wife, why does that young cub stay out so late?"

"I believe he's pleading with Mabel for a good-night kiss."

"Well, if that is the only way to get rid of him, authorize her to bestow it."

Lady (in small Irish hotel)—Waiter take away that bottle and put some clean water in it.

Waiter—Faith, the wather's all right; tis the bottle that's dirty.—London Punch.

Timely Aid—The Chaperon—"Young man, you have your arm around that young lady's waist."

The Young Man.—"Thanks! I've been trying to find the spot all evening, but with these new gowns a fellow hardly knows where he's at."—Puck.

Repartee.—Old Scotchwoman—"The last steak I got frae ye I could hae soled ma boots w'it."

Butcher—"And why did ye no dae it?"

Woman—"So I wud if I could hae got the pegs tea gang through it."—Boston Transcript.

LOSS or GAIN STUYVESANT FISH

once said: "If each of our 85 million people saves or wastes but five cents a day it makes an annual loss or gain of \$1,551,250,000.00."

Are You SAVING or WASTING?

Learn the value of money. It is the most important lesson of a successful life. We invite you to make this bank YOUR BANK.

The First National Bank of ROANOKE RAPIDS

Your Printing

We wish to again remind you of the fact that we are prepared to do all kinds of social printing. Invitations of every description, Programs, Contests, Menus, Visiting Cards, Etc.

We can do it just as good as the largest offices in Richmond and Raleigh, in many instances at prices lower — never any higher, you also save carriage charges.

Herald Publishing Co.

FOR SALE! REAL ESTATE

In the Heart of Roanoke Rapids

4 lots on Madison Street

5 on Jackson Street, 2 on Washington

1 seven-room house and lot Monroe Street

2 lots in South Rosemary.

Terms Reasonable. Apply to

A. L. CLARK, Atty

6-13-14 Roanoke Rapids, N. C.

MEET ME AT CHERRY'S

There is Always Something Doing to Pass Away the Time

The only Headquarters for Sporting Goods in Town

Agents for SPAULDING BASEBALL GOODS

Soda Fountain Drinks

Cigars, Cigarettes, Newspapers

Periodicals

Take Her That Box of HEADLEY'S

Did You Ever Ride an ARDMORE BICYCLE

If you haven't, you've never had the best wheel service

The ARDMORE will give you satisfaction every day in the year. Ask the man who owns one.

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DEALER IN

Furniture, Undertaker and Funeral Director

Night Phone 540. Day Phone 506.

Roanoke Rapids, N. C.

Application for Pardon for HENRY JAMES

Application will be made to the Governor of North Carolina for the pardon of Henry James, convicted at the November term (1913) of the Superior Court of Halifax county for the crime of larceny, and sentenced to work on the County Roads for the term of two years.

All persons who oppose the granting of this pardon are invited to forward their protests to the Governor without delay.

This 3rd day of June, A. D. 1914. (Signed) A. L. CLARK, Atty for Henry James. 6-5-14

Roanoke Rapids Power Company

Roanoke Rapids, N. C.

Save Your Money by Buying a Building Lot on EASY PAYMENTS

Electrical Power for all Purposes at Low Rates

Do You Use an ELECTRICAL IRON? Try One and be Convinced.