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MISS CREECH WRITES
Tells Something of Her Trip In Old Country

An Interesting Letter From Miss Flora Creech, Telling of the Splendid Time She and Her Party Are Having on Their European Tour.

Miss Flora Creech, who won The Evening Times European contest, and who, with Mrs. Horace Dowell, is now enjoying the pleasures of travel in the Old World, writes most interestingly of her trip.

The letter is of a personal nature, but her many friends will be glad to hear from her, so we publish it. She writes from London, July 10. Her letter follows:

Letter From Miss Creech.
Dear Mr. Sims:
This is really the first opportunity I've had of writing you since I began this delightful tour. Now it is Sunday evening, and I'm quite weary from "seeing and going" so much all day, so fear I cannot give you as full an account as I otherwise would, but we had so much mapped out for tomorrow I shall not defer it longer.

To begin with, we had a beautiful trip from New York to Montreal. We left New York at 9:30 a. m., on a through train, and reached Montreal by 4:30 p. m. The scenery along the Hudson and on the edge of Lake Champlain was beautiful beyond description and the approach to Montreal, just after sunset, was more than grand. We went direct to the Windsor Hotel (which, by the way, is one of the best I've ever seen) and remained until Wednesday night, when we boarded the steamer Ionian of the Allan Line, for our European tour.

While in Montreal we visited the large stores and took a ride to Mount Royal; also visited Notre Dame church (one of the most beautiful edifices I ever saw) and later St. Mark's Cathedral, which I understand is similar to St. Peter's in Rome, only on a smaller scale.

We found Montreal full of tourists, most of whom were going in Dr. Pratt's parties. We met several of the conductors at the hotel and many pleasant people who were going over on our steamer. Most of the parties were from western states: Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Colorado, California, and some from Massachusetts and Pennsylvania; a lady from Kentucky, a gentleman from Tennessee, and Mrs. Dowell and myself composed the band of southerners.

We boarded the steamer on Wednesday night and sailed next morning (the 30th) for Glasgow. It was very exciting after we got on the steamer and took quite awhile to get us straightened out. The next morning we were up early and out on deck, and I think everybody was in a good humor and fine spirits. The officers of the boat were all most courteous and accommodating and we had a very gallant captain named Castaway. The menu each day was all that could be desired and I think everyone did justice to about five meals a day. For three days we were on the beautiful St. Lawrence, and I don't believe any route in the world can be so lovely as the one we took to Glasgow. The sunsets were gorgeous beyond description, and up to Saturday night when we struck the ocean, no sailing could have been smoother. Saturday it was bitterly cold, but we braved the weather and sat on deck to watch the beautiful scenery. We were wrapped in our steamer rugs and coats and it did not seem one bit like July.

On Saturday we passed the coasts of New Foundland and Labrador and saw a huge iceberg, something like 400 feet, and my! It looked cold—but we were so glad to have an opportunity of seeing one.

The officers of the boat said it had been many years since they had seen one so large.

After we passed Belle Isle and got into the ocean we began to miss a few of the passengers, for that well-known malady, "sea-sickness" got hold of them. But nobody was seriously sick, and altogether the voyage was a most delightful experience.

We formed many pleasant friendships and hated the parting of ways. Ours is "Tour C", which includes England, Holland, Germany, the Rhine, Switzerland, Italy, Munich, Oberammergau (Wednesday, August 3d), France, and Port of Wales. We are divided up in parties of about 20 each, and our conductor is Dr. Hubbard, a most polished gentleman and quite a scholar. He studied in London two years, then occupied the chair of history in some university for several years.

On Thursday, about noon, we saw "land", and there was great rejoicing as the rugged coast of old Ireland came in view. The twilight was so long as we beared Scotland it was nearly 10 o'clock before it grew dark. We sat on deck every minute possible, sometimes with a hot-water bottle at our feet, for it was very cold after the first three days.

During the voyage several entertainments were given and Mrs. Dowell was in demand, for all enjoyed hearing her sing.

but there were celebrations of various kinds appropriate for the day, and at night quite a display of fireworks.

The Marconi operator, or "wireless man" as we called him, was kept busy sending and receiving messages, and was one of the most popular "officers" on the boat—since he was "single and good-looking". He is a native of South Africa, by the way, and his father took part in the Boer war.

We landed in Glasgow Thursday night, but did not get off the boat until Friday morning. We had early breakfast and all was excitement until our "luggage" was inspected by the customs officer. We had a ride through Glasgow on "Brakes" and took a special train for London about 2:30 p. m. It was the most comfortable traveling I ever experienced and was almost like a flying machine, for some times we went at the rate of "80 miles an hour", but they had such splendid road-beds (I believe that is what you call them). Dr. Pratt chartered this train for his party (about 200 I should say), and we had a dining car attached. They served a very elaborate dinner about 7:00 o'clock and I think we sat at tables fully two hours.

Scotland is truly a beautiful country and we enjoyed immensely the views of old castles, private homes, thatched roofed cottages and the lovely farming lands with mountains in the background.

We did not make many stops, but passed through Dumfries, Gretna Green, Leicester, Carlisle, Leeds, Sheffield, etc.

It was midnight when we arrived in London, and our parties divided up, going to different hotels. It was hard to realize we were really here, but the scene at the station looked a little out of the ordinary.

The next morning, Saturday, we visited the British Museum, and I got so interested I felt as if I would like to spend weeks there. It is truly the centre of learning for the whole world. We spent an entire morning there and I was loath to leave—even for lunch. Among the interesting things was a letter from Sir Walter Raleigh that I intend to copy and bring home with me. In the afternoon we took a ride around the city—saw Buckingham Palace, where the king died, Marlborough House, the American embassy, parliament buildings, etc. That night a few of us went to the Royal Opera House to see grand opera, and heard "Tetrazzini" the great Italian singer, in the opera "The Huguenots".

She was wonderful, and the stage setting and costumes were most gorgeous. There were about 400 on the stage and the ladies in court dress were most imposing. The box occupied by the king and queen, of course, was vacant, but there were some dukes and duchesses present, and I could at least look across at their jewels. We could get standing room only, but a kind old Englishman and his wife seemingly took a fancy to Mrs. Dowell and me (noticing our enthusiasm, I suppose), and shared their seats with us. Everybody is so good to us I hardly know what to say, but I try to show my appreciation in every way that I can.

Today, Sunday, we had late breakfast and then went to St. Paul's Cathedral, where we fortunately ran across one of our Raleigh girls, Miss Ruth Hughes, who is touring Europe with another party.

This afternoon we went to Westminster Abbey, and tonight to the City Temple, where we heard Dr. Campbell, the noted minister. We also took in Hyde Park this afternoon, so you see how hard it is to write letters—for we are on the "go" continually.

Tomorrow we visit the Tower, Houses of Parliament, etc. We leave Tuesday night for Holland, but will stop here on our return to Liverpool, from which place we sail home.

Many interesting things have happened that I do not know how to put down on paper, but I have tried as fully as I can to give you the details of our trip so far. I shall let you hear from us by card anyway, as often as I can, and if there is anything of interest in this letter that you care to publish or tell our friends, you are at liberty to do so.

I am very grateful to you and all my good friends in Raleigh for making it possible for me to come, and I thank you for your efforts in trying to arrange a nice trip for us. I am having the time of my life and shall ever feel thankful for the lovely tour of Europe I am now having, and expect to have until the end.

Though quite a distance from home my thoughts are often with my dear friends left behind, and I just wish all could share it with me.

With kind regards to Mrs. Sims, also Mr. Morris and yourself, I am,
Very sincerely,
FLORA E. CREECH.

P. S.—I forgot a very important item: On Saturday afternoon while out riding we saw a suffragist meeting in Invaluable Square, and we at once got out and mixed with the crowd. It was quite an enthusiastic meeting and both men and women were speaking. They were carrying long white poles with branches of green attached, tied with red ribbon (their colors) and presented us with one, but we didn't have the courage to ride through London as members of the band of "voters", but it was very exciting. It was a national meeting and very largely attended.

Mrs. Dowell sends kind regards.

ROTTEN MEAT SEIZED
Durham Has Trouble With Swift Packing Co.

Meat Shipped to City Market—Tilley Tried in Recorder's Court—Sermon to Elks—Royster's Chances Good—Durham Health Conditions—Typewriter Exchange in Bankruptcy.

(Special to The Times.)
Durham, N. C., July 25—Chief of Police Freeland Saturday afternoon seized three sheep and a side of beef in the stall of A. A. Thacker in the city market. The meat was shipped here by Swift Packing Company and was found to be in bad condition, being rotten and unfit for food. Some one 'phoned Chief Freeland that the meat was there, but did not give his name. Dr. Mann, city physician, also examined the meat and pronounced it unfit for food.

Walter Tilley, the negro who has been charged with a dozen crimes, will be tried in the recorder's court here today. Tilley was captured Friday by the police and was carried to Stem, where it was said there were charges against him for criminal assault, assault with deadly weapons, horse theft and highway robbery. None of these charges were substantiated and the negro was brought back here Saturday. It is thought there will be no difficulty in convicting him of the charges upon which he will be tried.

Preached to Elks.
Yesterday at 11 o'clock Rev. Sidney Boat preached to the Durham lodge of Elks. The order met at their hall on Main street and marched to St. Phillip's Episcopal church in a body. A fine sermon was preached. The Elks here count Mr. Boat one of their strongest friends among the ministers. He is also doing good work for the Y. M. C. A., rooming in the club building and keeping in close touch with the Y. M. C. A. affairs.

Royster's Chances Good.
While in the city Judge A. W. Graham, of Oxford, expressed himself as well pleased with the chances of Gen. B. S. Royster, who is a candidate for the congressional nomination in the fifth district. He says he is sure the general will win the nomination. He classes as absurd the idea that Durham and Granville are at odds and says he feels sure this county will give loyal support to the Granville candidate. He thinks Durham will give Royster a majority of her vote and says the reports that have gone forth over the district about this county, which say that Royster would be checked over by the Durham delegation are false.

Durham Health Conditions.
The attention of the board of health has been called to two frog ponds in the heart of the downtown business district, which are the breeding place of mosquitoes and malaria. These ponds are located behind a bill board on Main street, not a hundred feet from the tuberculosis exhibition and on East Chapel Hill street. A number of other unsanitary spots about the city have been pointed out and the board of health and the health officer are asked to clean them out. Although no one is accused of being neglectful in his duty, conditions here are far from ideal and the death rate is alarmingly high.

Pleased the Conference.
News comes from Pelham, where the Durham District Methodist Conference was held, that Dr. Kilgo charmed everybody by the manner in which he presided over the conference. Dr. Kilgo's address on evangelism is classed as being superb and in the words of a lay member, "Touched all phases of evangelical work." The discussion on Epworth League was led by Rev. W. F. Constable of this city. Rev. Mr. Constable is enthusiastic in league work. The league in West Durham, under his guidance, has grown steadily and rapidly. Durham was well represented at the conference. Mr. H. N. Sawc gave valuable suggestions in regard to Sunday school work and Rev. R. C. Beaman made a strong talk on "The Tower of the Holy Spirit."

Typewriter Exchange Bankrupt.
Another Durham concern went to the wall when Judge J. C. Biggs signed an order appointing Attorney J. E. Pogram receiver for the Durham Typewriter Exchange Company. The company has been doing business about a year but owing to heavy expenses it was not found to be profitable to continue. The assignment is voluntary and the officers requested that a receiver be appointed. The officers are: C. C. Farthing, president; F. M. Dillon, manager; Mahler Kramer, secretary and treasurer.

Making Life Safer.
Everywhere life is being made more safe through the work of Dr. King's New Life Pills in Constipation, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Liver troubles, Kidney Diseases and Bowel Disorders. They're easy, but sure, and perfectly built up the health. 25 cents at all druggists.

A MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.
"Joy Riders" From the Connolly Springs Hotel Have Close Call Near Friendship When Machine Becomes Unmanageable.

(Special to The Times.)
Connolly Springs, N. C. July 25—News has reached here of the rather uncomfortable termination of a "joy ride" about six miles below Connolly Springs. Mr. Arthur T. Abernethy, in company with his niece, Miss Lois J. Lasley, of Burlington, Mr. Ewell Goods and Miss Digs, of Norfolk, Va., who has been spending the summer as a guest of the Connolly Springs Hotel, were out trying Mr. Abernethy's new touring car, a heavy high-speed Winton. Mr. Abernethy was not running the car but Mr. H. C. Goode, of Connolly Springs, who is also the owner of an automobile, was at the wheel, and Mr. Abernethy being on the front seat.

The party had gone about six miles in the direction of Friendship, when the automobile, which was going at a rate of perhaps fifty miles an hour, skidded in a long sandy stretch and became unmanageable. The machine swerved quickly to the right, took a sudden lurch into the opposite direction and shot over a bridge across a ditch about ten feet wide and as deep, throwing the front part of the machine into the bank while the rear trucks stuck up almost straight. The entire party were thrown with a terrific force out of the automobile. Mr. Abernethy turning a somersault in the air and landing clear over an apple tree in an old corn field. He turned in time to catch his niece, Miss Lasley, who was thrown in the same direction from the rear seat of the machine. The two Goodes went fifty feet in an opposite direction and fell in a heap with Miss Riggs hurled between them.

Miraculously no one was hurt except from the severe shock. The machine was prized out on skids and set in shape and the party returned home apparently as happy as when they started. Every one in the party denied anything had happened, but this morning a promiscuous appearance of black eyes and bruises revealed the truth. The car was unhurt.

A Wild Blizzard Raging
brings danger, suffering—often death—to thousands, who take colds, coughs and grippe—that terror of winter and spring. Its danger signals are "stuffed up" nostrils, lower part of nose sore, chills and fever, pain in back of head, and a throat-gripping cough. When Grip attacks as you value your life, don't delay getting Dr. King's New Discovery. "One bottle cured me," writes A. L. Dunn, of Pine Valley, Miss., "after being 'laid up' three weeks with Grip". For sore lungs, Hemorrhages, Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, it's supreme. 50 cents, \$1.00. Guaranteed by all druggists.

More Rate Discrimination.
(By Leased Wire to The Times)
Washington, July 25—Complaint was filed with the Interstate Commerce Commission today by the Kansas City Transportation Bureau of the Commercial Club declaring the rates charged on livestock by railroads operating between points in Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, New York and Pennsylvania to Kansas City, to be unjust and unreasonable.

Two Men Executed.
(By Leased Wire to The Times)
Omaha, N. Y., July 25—A double electrocution, which broke all records in that but a single shock was needed to kill each man, was performed at Sing Sing prison this morning. The criminals were Carl Loose and Giuseppe Gambaro.

Catarrh

Quickly Cured by a Pleasant Germ-Killing Antiseptic.

The little Hyomel (pronounced High-o-mel) inhaler is made of hard rubber and can easily be carried in pocket or purse. It will last a lifetime.

Into this Inhaler you pour a few drops of magical Hyomel.

This is absorbed by the antiseptic gauze within and now you are ready to breathe it in over the germ-infested membrane where it will speedily begin its work of killing catarrh germs. Hyomel is made of Australian eucalyptol combined with other antiseptic and is very pleasant to breathe.


It is guaranteed to cure catarrh, bronchitis, sore throat, croup, coughs, and colds, or money back. It cleans out a stuffed-up head in two minutes.

Sold by druggists everywhere and by King-Crowell Drug Company. Complete outfit, including inhaler and one bottle of Hyomel, \$1.00. And remember that extra bottles if afterwards needed cost only 50c. Send for free booklet, and sample bottle of Hyomel. Booth's Hyomel Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

MI-ONA
Cures Indigestion
It relieves stomach indigestion, sour stomach, belching, and cures all stomach diseases of indigestion. Large box of tablets 50 cents. Druggists in all towns.

SAMPLE OF B. B. B. FREE TO ALL.

How's Your Blood?



Effects of Blood Poison Cured by B. B. B. Itching Scabby Eczema Cured by B. B. B.

B. B. B. quickly cures all effects of Bad, Impure or Poisoned Blood, Weak Back, All Run Down Feeling. If you have aches and pains in Bones, Back or Joints, Mucus Patches in Mouth Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper-Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, Itching Watery Blisters or Open Humors, Blisters or Pimples of Eczema, Bolls, Swellings, Eating Sores, Old Rheumatic or Catarrh take B. B. B. It kills the poison, makes the blood pure and rich, completely changing the entire body into clean, healthy condition, healing every sore or pimple and stopping all aches, pains and itching, curing the worst case of Blood Poison, Rheumatism or Eczema. Thousands of hopeless cases cured by B. B. B. after all else failed.

BOTANIC BLOOD BALM (B. B. B.) is pleasant and safe to take; composed of pure Botanic Ingredients. DRUGGISTS \$1 PER BOTTLE.

Free Blood Cure Coupon.
This coupon from Raleigh Times is good for one sample of Botanic Blood Balm mailed in free plain package. Cut out this coupon and mail to Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga. State name of trouble.

Wrightsville Beach

The most attractive Seaside Resort on the South Atlantic Coast, with its new Steel Pier 700 feet into the Ocean; "Lumina", the great pleasure resort, with its 16-piece Orchestra.

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Reached easily via Goldsboro through the double daily service of the **ATLANTIC COAST LINE.**

Lv. Raleigh (Sou. Ry.)	4:30 a. m.	12:30 noon.
Ar. Goldsboro	6:30 a. m.	2:30 p. m.
Lv. Goldsboro (A. C. L.)	6:40 a. m.	2:59 p. m.
Ar. Wilmington	9:45 a. m.	6:15 p. m.

Electric train direct to the Beach.

\$6.50 Sold daily, limited to October 31st.
\$4.50 Sold Saturdays and Sundays, forenoon, limited to Monday midnight following.
\$2.50 Sundays to Wilmington, limited to day of sale.

W. J. CRAIG, Pass. Traffic Manager. **T. C. WHITE,** Gen. Passenger Agent.
or **J. O. JONES, C. T. A.,** Southern Railway, Raleigh, N. C. **H. I. LIPE, D. T. A.,**

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\$1.50 Per Day and Up.
Special Weekly and Monthly Rates.

Patrons may take taxicabs or carriages from depots or wharves direct to the hotel, charging same to The Lenox.

C. A. MINER, Manager.

The Buffalo Lithia Springs Water Co

beg to announce that, having completed its New Bottling Plant, the water is now being shipped, and the Hotel is open for guests.

This Hot Weather

calls for more clothing. To be cool and comfortable you should be clad in a suit of our Underwear, short drawers with sleeveless undershirts. We also have the Union Suits.

Look at our negligee shirts. This is one article that the men folks can not be too "overloaded" with.

We have an up-to-date haberdashery and are always showing something new.

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