

Gazette -- Messenger.

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No. 50

Orators Not Dead.

It cannot be said truthfully that the day of oratory has passed in North Carolina. No one who heard the speeches Friday night in the Senatorial caucus can harbor a doubt that the sons of the Old North State of this present generation are capable of maintaining the high character of those who have distinguished the State in the past in the field of true and impassioned eloquence.

No, there is life and power yet among the coming as well as the passing generation in the Old State, the refinement of power to reach all that is best in the head and the heart of an audience.

There will be occasion, no doubt, during this session for this fact to be amply demonstrated.—News and Observer.

Hand of a Corpse on Throttle

Knoxville, Jan. 11.—Passengers on an incoming Knoxville and Ohio Railroad train rode several miles today with the hand of a corpse at the throttle of the engine. The train left Buckeye, Penn., on time and ran through to Carrieville, the next station. When the train ran through the latter town Fireman Matlock discovered something was wrong, and stepped to the engineers side. He found Engineer A. G. Young dead, and immediately stopped the train.

There is a wound on the left side of the engineers head and the supposition is that a rock fell from the side of a high cut through the mountain and killed him instantly. The train ran perhaps eight miles after Young was killed.

Mormons on Top.

"The Mormons are in control of the Utah Legislature, and will probably send a 'saint' to the United States Senate," remarks the Durham Sun. Well, all we've got to say is, he'll be mighty lonesome.

James T. Lupton Dead.

We regret to announce the death of Mr. James T. Lupton, which occurred at his home in Edward, this morning about 11 o'clock, in his 68th year. Mr. Lupton was the father of Mrs. C. T. Buckman, of this city, and George A. Lupton, of Beaufort, N. C. For years, owing to the constant exposure he had subjected himself to in following the avocation of a fisherman, it had been noticed by his friends that his once strong constitution and robust frame was giving away under the long strain it had been subjected to, and for the past three or four months his health had failed rapidly. When his son, George, visited him during the Christmas season he informed us he was rapidly giving away and he would not be surprised to learn of his death at any time. This sad news was wired to him this morning. Thus one by one the old guard is passing over the river and we that remain behind are pressing on to the brink called death and will pass over also. The probability is that the remains will be taken sometime tomorrow to Pamlico county for interment.

The Ice Factory

A new 25-ton tank of the latest improvement is being placed in the Crystal Ice Factory plant on Water street and the entire plant is being remodeled. The work will not be finished before March 1. The improvements being made will increase the capacity of the plant between eight and ten tons per day.

Lady Stenographer wants situation. Apply at this office.

Stranger Than Fiction

When others of the charitable institutions of the State are crowded beyond their capacity, with scores of applications for admission on file, it seems strange that the excellent superintendent of the school for the deaf and dumb at Morganton, should be complaining in his report that there are 450 deaf mute children in the State who should be in his institution; that he should have to travel in vacation time in behalf of large attendance, canvass and use other means for getting this class of unfortunates into the school. And it is stranger still that the parents of these children should not avail themselves joyfully of the opportunity to have them educated free of charge and taught useful employments, as is done at Morganton. This institution is doing a beneficial work and the father of a deaf and dumb child who does not send it there for instruction when he may be doing the child a very great wrong.—Charlotte Observer.

First National Bank Officers.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank took place this morning at their banking house, this city. The stockholders elected the following directors: J. L. Fowle, D. M. Carter, S. T. Nicholson, C. M. Brown, E. K. Willis, A. M. Dumay, F. C. Kugler, G. T. Leach and W. H. Whitley. The Board of Directors elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, J. L. Fowle; vice-president, C. M. Brown; cashier, A. M. Dumay. The above bank is an honored institution of this town, the officers are clever and efficient and no banking institution in North Carolina enjoys the confidence and esteem of its patrons more. May continued prosperity be its portion.

What Next?

They have added to the catalogue of bacteria one kind that feeds on glass and another on the hardest cement. Some time ago they discovered one that feeds on steel rails, from which it may be inferred that they are not particular as to what they eat and that their digestive capacity is pretty good.

Monkey and Jam.

An English soldier tells a story in a London paper of some of the strange dishes British soldiers sometimes have to eat in foreign countries. The strangest he ever ate, he says, was jam and roasted monkey. He says the monkey didn't taste bad, but he didn't consider the limited combination jam up.

Talking Nice.

Roosevelt gives hearings to prominent negroes, talks nice to them, throws an occasional sop to some Southern negro, but turns the cold shoulder to the Northern negro, all the same. Thus it has been and thus it will be. On the discrimination question Roosevelt is a fraud.

Important to the Boys.

We hasten to inform the boys the latest discovery announced by the United States Bureau of Education is that the child who afterwards becomes a great man is one of his parents children born after they have reached their 30th year. Now let the boys proceed to figure out the age of their parents at the time of their birth, and the question, "Will I ever be classed as a Dewey, a Webster, a Clay or a Vance," will be settled and their anxiety about the matter relieved.

Not Settled.

The announcement that Dr. Abbott, of Pamlico county, is in Washington City looking after the interests of George E. Buckman in his fight for postmaster of this city indicates that the appointment, as has been reported, is not definitely settled. Our citizens will be very much surprised to learn that H. Edgar Hodges' name was at one time being considered in connection with the place. It would not take an imaginative genius to draw the picture of "There's a warm old time in town tonight," should Mr. Hodges be named for the position.

Jesse Pipkin Dead.

After an illness of many months the soul of Jesse Pipkin went to its reward last night about 1 o'clock. He was a young man of about 21 years of age, manly, industrious, honest and, although he had not much of this world's goods, he never murmured. That dread disease, consumption, long ago marked him as its victim. His life was not permitted to see much of the sunshine, clouds of disease stared at him from every point, yet he knew the silvery lining was just behind. He was a consistent member of the Christian Church and possessed many friends who to-day shed tears of love and affection over his bier. Peace to his ashes. The funeral will take place tomorrow morning at the Christian Church, conducted by the pastor, Rev. Merriett Owens, the interment in Oakdale.

Whist Party.

Mr. and Mrs. Justus F. Randolph entertained at progressive whist Monday evening in honor of Miss Lamb, of Henderson, and Miss Morgan, of Shawboro. Besides the guest of honor those present were: Miss Hassel, of Williamston; Miss Wharton, Miss Rosa Short, Miss Blow, of Greenville; Miss Sallie Bette Tayloe, Miss Olive Gallagher, Miss Morton, Miss Myers, Miss Webber, Miss Francis Whitney, Miss Whitley, Miss Randolph, Miss Nicholson, Miss Moore, Dr. John Rodman, Fred Hoyt, Charles Smallwood, Dr. Colburn Hoyt, of Graham, N. C.; John Bragaw, Hoyt Moore, R. C. Wright, Richmond; Thomas Clark, J. McK. Saunders, Frank Bryan, Charles Morton, J. F. Randolph, Jr.

The first prize was won by Miss Olive Gallagher. The gentleman's prize by Dr. Colburn Hoyt and the booby by Miss Lamb. The evening was highly enjoyed. Mrs. Randolph is one of our most charming and popular hostesses and her at home on last evening was no exception.

Vital Queries.

Wouldn't a commodious depot on Gladden street enhance the appearance of that part of the town? Wouldn't an electric light system be a great boom? Wouldn't two public school buildings located on the Academy and McNair green do much towards placing Washington near the top in education?

Wouldn't a public building be just the thing for Congressmen Small to secure for Washington? How about shelling the streets of the city again when the canning factory opens?

The above are vital questions our citizens should ponder over seriously.

Human lives are like locomotives, they require the proper amount of steam under proper control to carry them safely to their journey's end.

As a Specialty

THE HAMBURGS

We now have on exhibition are trade winner. Remember, it is a special offering, and they are not going to last long at prices quoted.

ONE-FOURTH OFF

Regular prices on all Clothing. Without reservation.

100 Overcoats just received. Among the lot is sure to be the one you need.

J. K. Hoyt
Perfect fitting Clothing

SPECIAL INVENTORY SALE

From now to February 1 special prices will be made to all purchasers of

CLOTHING

This is done to reduce our large line before we begin to take our usual inventory.

A \$12.50 Suit, now \$9.00

A \$10.00 Suit, now \$7.75

A \$8.00 Suit, now \$6.50

A \$6.00 Suit, now \$4.75

Same reduction will be given on all other lines of Clothing. Call at

THE HUB.

A MAN LOVES MONEY!

But a man loves his stomach more. So it is the world over. Then wives and housekeepers phone our grocery for tempting dishes. We handle only the best for an up to date housekeeper. Our goods are always fresh and crisp. This rule is a motto we can't afford to neglect. Try us with an order and bring smiles to that husband of yours when meal time comes.

Wheat Hearts, a new cereal just out. Try it. Fresh Celery received Monday and Friday of each week.

JOE. F. TAYLOR.

Phone 123

Agent for White Star Coffee.

Considerable Interest Manifested.

Rev. C. W. Blanchard, who is assisting Rev. Josiah Crudup in the series of meetings now going on at the Baptist Church this week, will preach again to-night from the words; "Come, for all things are now ready." Those who attended last night tell us, there was considerable interest manifested. Services begin promptly at 7:30 o'clock. Everybody cordially invited to any and all the services.

Miss Dora Meeks, of an Illinois

town, who had a scrap with her fellow three month ago, didn't do like some girls do, pout and mope and keep it up, but got in the last word, then went to sleep and has been soundly asleep ever since.

From childhood to manhood we travel on an ox wagon, but from the age of maturity to the end of the journey we go on the lightning express.