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CHARLES L. STEVENS,
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New Bern, N. C. June, 11, 1912.


## AN EQUAL DEMOCRATIC ENDORSEMENT FOR EACH.

The North Carolina Democrats in convention at Raleigh June 6, gave equal endorsement to the democracy of Senator Simmons and Governor Kitchin, that cannot be successfully impeached. That the democracy of either should be questioned, could only come from prejudice, from personal desire to gain a possible political advantage thro' distorting actual fact. The Raleigh endorsement has removed from possible campaign controversy the question as to the degree of democracy of F. M. Simmons, in his public senatorial service, or that of W. W. Kitchin, in his public acts as Governor of North Carolina. This is a happy clear up from a party standpoint of a political situation that might have developed and grown into party bitterness, through questioning the political party probity of two great North Carolinians.

No element in a political campaign is so harmful, so disintegrating in its effect upon the voters, as this question of political probity of leaders. It upsets in the voter's mind party standard of principles, because those who are standard bearers are reported doubtful in their party sincerity. The voter must feel and acknowledge that honesty only, is in his leader, and this once realized, party platform and principles are assured of hearty acceptance and endorsement.

Any question of personal Democratic integrity in the present senatorial campaign in this State has been eliminated. The candidates must stand each upon his own individuality, must merit being the wisest selection to fill this great seat of Senator in the National Council.

## THE COMING OF LOCKE CRAIG.

Few things have in them possibilities for such radically changed conditions as politics. This is notably true in the present selection of a gubernatorial candidate by the State Democratic party, compared with the previous campaign leading up to the convention, and the struggle on the floor of the convention at Charlotte, where all was noise and tumult, following the weeks of campaigning by the aspirants throughout the State.

The nomination of Locke Craig is a personal triumph, as well as a party vindicating itself, and paying just tribute to this illustrious Democrat. The time has passed quickly, but the years passing each added a certainty to the nomination at the Democratic Convention of 1912, of Mr. Craig, and this without solicitation or the usual preliminaries leading to a nomination. The very strife, the personal endeavor of candidates, the strenuous efforts of friends, the noise and hustle of the convention, with the struggle of the ballots of the previous gubernatorial campaign, found its counterpart in the scene of June 6th 1912 at Raleigh, when a great party unanimously asked one man to be its standard bearer.

The nomination of Locke Craig, is equivalent to his election. That he will meet both party requirements and the requirements as the State's Chief Executive, there is no question. With such a hearty and unanimous selection by a great party, with personal ability and a character that no political enemy can find fault in, Governor Craig's administration should mark a most successful epoch in North Carolina history.


Children Cry for Fletcher's

# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhœa. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.


### How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The Minnesota Democratic State Convention instructed for Woodrow Wilson.


FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
FOR BACKACHE, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER


Drs. F. W. Bachtel and H. W. Stoner of Baltimore, made addresses at the American Medical Association at Atlantic City.

### COULD SHOUT FOR JOY.

"I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart," wrote C. B. Rader, of Lewisburg, W. Va., "for the wonderful double benefit I got from Electric Bitters, in curing me of both a severe case of stomach trouble and of rheumatism, from which I had been an almost helpless sufferer for ten years. It suited my case as though made just for me." For dyspepsia, indigestion, jaundice and to rid the system of kidney poisons that cause rheumatism Electric Bitters have no equal. Try them. Every bottle is guaranteed to satisfy. Only 50 cents at all druggists.

Injunction proceedings were instituted in Philadelphia restraining a federated committee from accepting or rejecting proposals made by the general manager of the Pennsylvania Railroad Co.

### QUICK RELIEF FOR RHEUMATISM.

George W. Koons, Lawton, Mich., says: "DR. DETCHON'S RELIEF FOR RHEUMATISM has given my wife wonderful benefit for rheumatism. She could not lift hand or foot, had to be lifted for two months. She began the use of the remedy and improved rapidly. On Monday she could not move and on Wednesday she got up, dressed herself and walked out for breakfast." Sold by Bradham Drug Co.

The House voted not to include in the Sundry Civil Appropriation bill the money necessary to continue the Tariff Board.


Foley Kidney Pills
TONIC IN ACTION - QUICK IN RESULTS
Give prompt relief from BACKACHE, KIDNEY and BLADDER TROUBLE, RHEUMATISM, CONGESTION of the KIDNEYS, INFLAMMATION of the BLADDER and all annoying URINARY IRREGULARITIES. A positive boon to MIDDLE AGED and ELDERLY PEOPLE and for WOMEN.
HAVE HIGHEST RECOMMENDATION
S. A. Davis, 221 Washington St., Connersville, Ind., is in his 84th year. He writes us: "I have quite suffered much from my kidneys and bladder. I had severe backaches and my kidney action was too frequent, causing me to lose much sleep at night, and in my bladder there was stone and gravel. I took Foley Kidney Pills for some time, and am now free of all robbing and again like to go up and around. Foley Kidney Pills have my highest commendation."
FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS



GREATLY REDUCED RATES TO

Norfolk, Va., World Wide Baraca Philathea Union.

Norfolk Southern Railroad offers the most convenient and best route to the Baraca and Philathea classes attending the World Wide Union in Norfolk.

| From | Rates |
|---|---|
| Goldsboro | $5 40 |
| Kinston | 5 40 |
| Washington | 4 20 |
| New Bern | 5 40 |

Tickets sold June 19 to 22nd; good to return until July 3rd. For particulars and arrangements for large parties, call upon nearest ticket agent, Norfolk Southern Railroad.

W. W. CROXTON, G. P. A.
Norfolk, Va.


The man who has never failed is unable to appreciate success.


A CALL

This is to certify that Foley's Honey and Tar Compound does not contain any opiates, any habit forming drugs, or any ingredient that could possibly harm its users. On the contrary, its great healing and soothing qualities make it a real remedy for coughs, colds and irritations of the throat, chest and lungs. The genuine is in a yellow package. Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar Compound and accept no substitute.—For sale by all Dealers.


### Mrs. Astor's Estate.

New York, June 7.—The estate of Mrs. Caroline W. Astor, widow of William Astor and long the leader of New York society, amounted to but little more than $100,000, according to the final accounting of surviving executors, filed in the Supreme Court today Colonel John Jacob Astor was one of the executors.

How many of the June brides popped the question themselves this leap year?

Mrs Lela Love, wife of Wiley Love, a farmer living near Covena, Ga., says: "I have taken Foley Kidney Pills and find them to be all you claim for them. They gave me almost instant relief when my kidneys were sluggish and inactive. I can cheerfully recommend them to all sufferers from kidney troubles."—Sold by all Dealers.

Impeachment proceedings were begun against Judge Hanford, of Seattle, Wash.


Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA


Strikers and police fought at Middletown, Conn.


There is no real need of anyone being troubled with constipation. Chamberlain's Tablets will cause an agreeable movement of the bowels without any unpleasant effect. Give them a trial. For sale by all dealers.



VERY LOW ROUND TRIP FARES

Via Southern Railway to Asheville N. C., Account Shrine Meeting.

Tickets on sale June 9, 10, 11, with final return limit to reach original starting point not later than midnight June 15, 1912.

For complete information as to rates, schedules, etc., ask your nearest agent, or write,

J. O. JONES,
Trav. Pass. Agt.
Raleigh, N. C.



A sprained ankle may as a rule be cured in from three to four days by applying Chamberlain's Liniment and observing the directions with each bottle. For sale by all dealers.


# The GLOW of the RUBIES

by FRANCIS PERRY ELLIOTT
ILLUSTRATIONS by RAY WALTERS


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hands?"

I glanced at the gloves he was drawing on.

"Oh, dash it, no!" I responded absently, and my eyes coasted up the slope again—then dropped back disappointedly, for she had disappeared within the pavilion.

His helmet tossed as he looked back. "I guess we all've got our little prejudices," he remarked sententiously; "I know I have! I'm from the south!"

And without another word, Mr. O'Keefe presented his broad back to us, and swinging his stick carelessly, sauntered down the drive.

"What the deuce!" I exclaimed, looking after him. "I say, Jenkins, what did he mean?"

Jenkins' face expressed mild reproach and surprise.

"Can it possibly matter, sir?" he questioned wearily. "Persons of—er—that sort, you know, sir?"

"Jove!" I uttered, relieved.

Jenkins' coldly elevated brows dismissed the matter from further consideration. He lifted the parcel with a slight gesture of inquiry.

I had already come to a decision about it: I would send it to Billings! Perhaps the retrieving of the pajamas would have a soothing effect upon his poor mind!

I gave Jenkins instructions. "H'm! Of course, manage to speak with him alone," I cautioned, having thought of Judge Billings; "and don't forget the message."

"Certainly, sir," said Jenkins attentively. "I'm just to say: 'Mr. Lightnut's compliments, sir, and he says you'll know what to do with these.'"

I nodded. "Exactly, and I'll wait here—but, oh, hurry, dash it!" And I looked longingly at the pavilion and tried to feel if my part was right.

He did hurry! By Jove, he was back almost immediately and looking a bit rattled.

"Yes, sir!"—he coughed as I screwed my glass inquiringly—"I got there just as the judge went into his room across the corridor, and Mr. Billings opened the door the minute I said I was from you. I gave him the package and the message and he took it over in a corner; and then in about a minute I heard him chuck it somewhere and say some long word. He came back to me, looking kinder irritated and with his eyes snapping."

"Oh!" I uttered nervously. "Er, what did he say, Jenkins?"

Jenkins sighed. "Oh, well, sir, nothing as you might say was anything, really; he jerks out kinder crossly: 'Tell Mr. Lightnut, I say one thing at a time, and give him this!'"

On the scrap of paper I clutched out of Jenkins' hand was a crazy scrawl of just a half-dozen words:

I'm a biped, not a centipede!

I squinted through the dashed thing twice, but could make nothing of it—I even tried it backward!

"Jove!" I muttered perplexedly. "It's rum, Jenkins!"

Jenkins' mouth tightened and relaxed. "H'm, what I thought, sir," he responded soberly. "The demon rum, sir!"

### CHAPTER XXV.

#### "If Ever I Find a Man!"

"I trust you've not been getting into trouble, Mr. Lightnut!"

Her lovely eyes were dancing with mischief as they hung there below

"I Trust You've Not Been Getting Into Trouble, Mr. Lightnut!"

mine—eyes, bluer than the Hudson at our feet; yet between the jolly ripples that played across those pools of truth I could glimpse far down into depths that were the most devilishly entrancing, darkly, deeply, beautifully—oh, you know!

Why, by Jove, I almost took a cropper right into them! Only caught just in time, you know; straightened right on the verge, as it were—and came up with a gasp, monocle dangling.

Had almost forgotten the dashed windows—and the two cats that might be looking out!

I murmured some jolly apology, adding:

"Oh, yes—quite so; certainly! I mean—eh, what?"

She was smiling, her rose-petal lip dragging through her teeth.

"The 'bobby,' you know, just now"—she nodded toward the porte-cochere—"I was positive he had come to drag you away to your loathsome dungeon. And when he retired, I was—oh, so relieved!" And she clasped her hands, her eyes lifting upward.

"Oh, I say now—were you, though?" I grinned delightedly, slipping to a rustic chair beside her, looked her affectionately in the eye. For all her air of chaffing, I knew that under it was a current of anxiety for me—the darling!

I screwed my glass at her tenderly.

"What would you have done?" I said softly, "if he had—er—lugged me off, you know?"

"Can you ask?" What a reproachful side-glance she shot me through the meshes of her silken what-you-call-'ems! "Why, of course, I should have drawn my good excalibar and run him thr-r-rough and thr-r-r-ough!"

By Jove, how she said it! And she illustrated with the stemless rose—dash it, no; the roseless stem! She was superb—looked like the jolly fencing girl; only a dashed sight more stunning, don't you know! And her excalibar, too! Didn't know what a jolly excalibar was, but guessed it was some delightfully mysterious but deadly feminine thing—some kind of submerged hat-pin-sort-of-thing, you know—that sort, dash it! Yet she would have drawn it—and her good one, too, she said!

"Jove!" I said feelingly. "Would you, really?" And I almost took her hand—and again remembered the windows! So I just shot her a look.

Her glorious eyes sparkled. "That is, I would if I had one," she said smiling; "but I'm afraid poor Arthur lost the last and only one. Sad, isn't it?"

"Oh!"

I just felt my jolly heart sink like what's-its-name. Who the deuce was "poor Arthur?" This must be another—some other thundering chap who had been engaged to her. And what a rotten, careless beggar, too, to have lost it—that is, if he really had! Of course, he would say so, anyhow. And how the deuce did he get it, in the first place—did she give it to him, or did he—

By Jove, how I should have liked to punch Arthur's head! Always did hate a chap with that name! I flushed guiltily, but she did not see. For the moment, she was looking off dreamily across the valley.

"I wonder," she said pensively, "why it is one can never find another man like Arthur. Do you suppose it is because he was the ideal?"

For an instant, I swallowed hard—then I plucked up bravely, or tried to, don't you know.

"Jolly likely!" I chirped. Then gloomily: "Oh, I say, you know, was he your ideal?"

"Always!"—the blue eyes lighted wistfully—"I suppose it's because he was my first love; I found him so brave, so noble-mannered, you know—so simple!"

Simple! Dash simple people—never could stand them! Thing I admired was brains! Aloud I said gently—almost humbly:

"So glad you like him, don't you know—did like, I mean!"

"Did like? I do still!"—her tone lifted in earnest protest—"I love to think of brave, dear Arthur and his knights—so few, and yet so full of love, of gallantry and daring!"

So his nights were like that! By Jove, I was devilish glad then that they had been so few—that was some comfort, dash it! I wondered if the beggar was dead. But what difference did it make now, after all? She was mine now and she knew I knew it; that was why this sweet, ingenuous child was laying bare to me her past—the darling!

Really, I ought not to let her go on.

"Never mind them now," I urged soothingly. And heedless of the windows, I hitched a wee bit closer. "That's all past and gone and you and I will yet see as good nights as they ever were." I spoke with assurance. "Don't you think so?" I added, softly.

She sighed. "I don't know—I hope so!"—she lingered dubiously over it, looking away again, the while her hand put back the fleecy, golden what-you-call-it that was snuggling to her eyes. I looked at the goddess-like forearm, bared to above the elbow, where it slipped from sight under the roll of sleeve, and thought of that night in my apartment when she had made me feel of her biceps, don't you know.

"You don't know?" I repeated with gentle reproach. "Oh, I say, you know! You know you know you know!" By Jove, that sounded rather rum, but I knew she knew I knew she knew—see?

She looked at me sidewise, her slender forefinger pressing the half-parted lips slowly shaping in a curve. Then her little teeth flashed, jewel-like—regular jolly pearl setting in the frankest, sweetest smile!—and then her glorious arm and wrist arched suddenly toward me.

"Yes!" she said contritely, and with the most delightful, kindest inflection and laugh—such a laugh!—a laugh gurgling melodious—oh, dash it, yes; I mean just that!—like the flute notes in the overture to what's-his-name—that sort!

"That's the way I love to hear a man talk!" she said warmly. "I think it takes an American to stand up for his own place, his own times—please!"

And gently, but with a lovely smile, she withdrew her hand that I had folded close in mine. I let it go, for I saw her look toward the house, and, of course, I understood—jolly careless of me not to have remembered—but she would know from my nod and shrug that I comprehended.

I sighed, and my deep breath brought her gaze back to me and her flashing smile as well.

"And so," she said, lifting her little chin, "you think there are just as many knights now as there used to be?"

I almost laughed at the child-like question—but I didn't! Dash it, no, I wouldn't have done so for the world. Just looked at her seriously and answered her in kind:

"Perfectly sure of it, don't you know!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## Boy Taken to Hospital After School Flogging.

Norfolk, Va., June 4.—Joseph Tusch man, a twelve-year-old pupil of Chapel street public school, was sent unconscious to St. Vincent's Hospital, after he had been flogged by his teacher because he would not do his drawing lesson and for resisting the punishment the teacher was administering. After the flogging the boy ran away from school and fell unconscious before reaching home. He was picked up by the police and sent to the hospital in the patrol wagon. It was reported that the boy was bleeding at the mouth and ears when he was picked up by the officer.

Reports have been made to the superintendent and to the school board, and the committee on teachers and text books has been called to make an investigation.

After reaching the hospital the boy was soon restored to consciousness, and tonight is said to be out of danger.


Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA


Employes of the Boston Elevated Railway struck.


FOILS A FOUL PLOT.

When a shameful plot exists between liver and bowels to cause distress by refusing to act, take Dr. King's New Life Pills, and end such abuse of your system. They gently compel right action of stomach, liver and bowels, and restore youth, health and all good feelings. 25c at druggists.


### TO THE DEMOCRATIC VOTERS OF CRAVEN COUNTY.

We, the undersigned, members of the Board of Commissioners, hereby announce our candidacy for re-election subject to the approval of the Democratic primary to be held July 2, 1912. Reference is hereby made to the record of the Board to the Board of magistrates of this date, and the policy of our board of operating the machinery of the county within the limits of the tax levy.

Respectfully,
C. D. BRADHAM,
E. Z. R. DAVIS,
H. T. WHITE,
J. D. WILLIAMS,
N. M. LANCASTER.

### TO THE DEMOCRATIC VOTERS OF CRAVEN COUNTY.

At the request of a number of my friends, I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Constable in No. Eight Township subject to the action of the Democratic primary to be held on July 2nd. I have filed the position of deputy sheriff in this county, and am fully acquainted with the duties of a constable. If elected I promise to fill the office to the best of my ability.

Respectfully,
J. H. RUSSELL.

### TO THE DEMOCRATIC VOTERS OF CRAVEN COUNTY.

By the request of my friends I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Constable in No. 2 township, subject to the action of the Democratic primary on July 2nd.

Respectfully
W. A. THOMAS.


KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNG
WITH DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY
FOR COUGHS COLDS PRICE 50¢ & $1.00 TRIAL BOTTLE FREE
AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES
GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.



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Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.



WOMEN

Women of the highest type, women of superior education and refinement, whose discernment and judgment give weight and force to their opinions, highly praise the wonderful corrective and curative properties of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Throughout the many stages of woman's life, from girlhood, through the ordeals of motherhood to the declining years, there is no safer or more reliable medicine. Chamberlain's Tablets are sold everywhere at 25c a box.


## ANNOUNCEMENTS.

### TO THE DEMOCRATIC VOTERS OF CRAVEN COUNTY:

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds, subject to the Democratic Primary on July 2nd. If nominated and elected, I pledge myself to discharge the duties of said office to the best of my ability, with the assistance of a competent corps of clerks.

I am unfortunate in being blind, but I must have something by which I can make an honest living, and I appeal to my fellow voters of Craven County to come to my assistance, and help me make a living and educate my boy. I thank you all in advance for any assistance you may render me. Remember that one of the greatest U. S. Senators of to-day is a blind man.

Yours truly,
J. C. JOHNSON.

### TO THE DEMOCRATIC VOTERS OF CRAVEN COUNTY.

I wish to announce my candidacy for Sheriff of Craven county, subject to the will of the people to be expressed at the Democratic primary on Tuesday, July 2nd, 1912. If elected I will discharge my duties faithfully.

Yours Respectfully
F. S. ERNUL.

### TO THE DEMOCRATIC VOTERS OF CRAVEN COUNTY.

In response to the solicitation of many friends I have determined to again be a candidate before the party primary to be held July 2nd, next, for the office of Sheriff. I feel very grateful for past favors and hope that my administration of the Sheriff's office has your approval. If re-elected I promise to give you as faithful service in the future as I have in the past.

Your obedient servant,
J. W. BIDDLE.

### TO THE DEMOCRATIC VOTERS OF CRAVEN COUNTY.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Clerk of the Superior Court of Craven county, subject to the Democratic primary to be held July 2nd. If nominated and elected I pledge myself to discharge the duties of such office to the best of my ability.

Very respectfully,
W. B. FLANNER.

### TO THE DEMOCRATIC VOTERS OF CRAVEN COUNTY.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Craven county, subject to the Democratic primary which will be held July the 2nd, if nominated and elected I hereby pledge myself to discharge the duties of said office to the [illegible] my ability.

Respe[illegible]
[illegible] BLANE

### TO THE DEMOCRATIC VOTERS OF CRAVEN COUNTY.

I hereby respectfully announce my candidacy for re-nomination to the office of Treasurer of Craven County, subject to the action of the Democratic Voters at the Primary on July 2nd, 1912. If re-nominated and elected to the office of Treasurer I pledge to the people the same courteous attention I have heretofore endeavored to give to all, and the same fidelity to the trust reposed in me as the custodian of the people's money.

Respectfully submitted,
B. B. HURST.

### TO THE DEMOCRATIC VOTERS OF CRAVEN COUNTY.

I wish to announce my candidacy for the office of Register of Deeds for Craven County, subject to the will of the people to be expressedat the Democratic Primary on Tuesday, July 2, 1912.

Since holding the above office, I have endeavored, as the servant of the people, to render efficient and faithful service to all. If re-elected, I shall continue to do my very best in the discharge of the duties of the office.

I wish to thank my friends for their almost undivided support in the past, and desire to thank them in advance for their patronage at the coming Primary.

Yours respectfully,
STEPHEN R. FOWLER.

### TO THE DEMOCRATIC VOTERS OF CRAVEN COUNTY.

Realizing that No. 2 Township has not been represented in this capacity for several years and at the request of a large number of voters I hereby announce myself a candidate for Commissioner from that Township subject to the action of the Democratic primary to be held on July 2nd.

Respectfully,
T. W. HOLTON.

### TO THE DEMOCRATIC VOTERS OF CRAVEN COUNTY.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Representative from No. 1 Township, Craven county subject to the action of the Democratic primary to be held on July 2nd.

Respectfully,
G. A. WHITFORD.

### TO THE DEMOCRATIC VOTERS OF CRAVEN COUNTY.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds of Craven county, subject of course to the Democratic primary to be held on July the 2nd, if nominated and elected pledge myself to discharge the duties of such office to the best of my ability,

Respectfully,
S. E. EWELL