

PINE LEVEL NEWS.

Pine Level, Sept. 1.—Mrs. Geo. W. Peedin is spending some time in Goldsboro with friends. Miss Lola Creech spent last week in Princeton with her cousin, Miss Bessie Mason. Miss Clyde Raper, of Wilson, is spending a few days here with relatives. Messrs. N. M. Gurley, Clyde Godwin and W. A. Westbrook left Tuesday morning for Richmond to spend a short time. Miss Myrtle Kornegay and Ruby Futrell spent Saturday and Sunday in Princeton visiting friends. Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Oliver spent Sunday in the country with Mr. Oliver's parents. Misses Pattie Braxton and Bessie Deans spent a few hours in Selma Monday afternoon. Miss Rena Westbrook is spending this week in the country with Mrs. B. H. Watson. Mrs. Cornelia Davis spent Sunday in Selma with the family of her son, Mr. Riley Davis. Among our folks attending the Baptist Union Meeting at Princeton Sunday we note the following: Messrs. N. M. Gurley, L. Brown, Clarence, Clyde, and Berry Godwin, B. L. Strickland, Iredell Crocker, Miss Flossie Strickland and others. Miss Addie Creech went to Smithfield Thursday to attend a reunion of her class, given by Mr. Vermont, Thursday night. Mr. J. M. Beaty, of Smithfield, was in town for a while Friday on business. Messrs. Dan U. Oliver, Fred Hinant, W. A. Talton and wife, Bill Herring and Miss Flora Futrell and Miss Bessie Davis attended the vocal union at Rains Cross Roads Sunday. Messrs. L. Brown, J. F. Thompson and Floyd C. Price spent Tuesday in Smithfield, attending Recorder's Court. Mr. Zeb Fitzgerald, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Fitzgerald, left Tuesday for Selma to spend some time with relatives before returning to her home in Raleigh. Boosters held a very interesting meeting Monday night and discussed such issues as came before them. It is very gratifying to know that the club is at work for better railroad facilities and cotton storage warehouse here. Project is on foot to get the A. C. L. Branch from Goldsboro to Smithfield to run spur track in here which, is only a short distance. As to cotton storage warehouse, only thing lacking is co-operation of our business men, and farmers of this section. The writer knows of few now who will take stock. Who else is interested? Mrs. Earl Godwin spent Tuesday in Goldsboro. Mrs. D. B. Oliver and children, Mr. W. A. Talton and wife motored to Raleigh Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Fitzgerald delightfully entertained a number of our young people Monday night, August 30th, in honor of their cousin, Miss Clyde Raper, of Wilson. The guests were met at the door by the hostess, and after being introduced to the guest of honor, they were ushered into the parlor where music and various games were enjoyed. Rook was the feature of the occasion; but even this fascinating game could not hold the guests' attention to the exclusion of congenial conversation. Toward the close of the evening a delicious ice course was served by Mrs. Annie Parker and Mrs. Z. V. Fitzgerald, of Raleigh. At a late hour the guests departed declaring themselves very much indebted to Mrs. Fitzgerald for a most enjoyable evening. Those present were: Misses Clyde Raper, Ida Oliver, Addie Creech, Pattie Braxton, Lorena Godwin, and Flora Futrell; Messrs. Bill Herring, Clyde Futrell, Oscar Wiggs, K. Woodard, Fletcher Thompson, and Clyde Godwin.

What He Was Charged With.

A laborer who stuttered badly was arrested for some misdemeanor and was taken before the magistrate. "What is your name, prisoner?" asked the judge severely. The prisoner screwed up his mouth and began: "S-s-s-s-s-st-sp—" The magistrate broke in. "I am asking you what your name is." Again the prisoner started in. "S-s-s-s-s-t-sp—" Whereupon the magistrate lost his patience and turned to the policeman who had brought the prisoner in: "What is this prisoner charged with officer?" The cop saluted and said: "Begorra, Oo don't know, but Oi should think it was soddy water." —Exchange. New factory laws in Switzerland have now established the 59-hour week—that is 10 hours daily for five days and nine hours on Saturday—as the maximum working time.

Vocal Union at St. John.

On Sunday morning, August 29th, 1915, at 10 o'clock, the several singing choirs of Prof. N. M. Easom met with the class at St. John's church for the purpose of organizing a Vocal Union for a given district in this vicinity. Services were opened with a song, after which a passage of Scripture was read and prayer offered. Then the work of perfecting the organization was begun. The following officers were chosen: For President, Mr. J. B. Beasley; Secretary, Mr. H. W. Rhodes; Treasurer, Mr. J. H. Stevens; Vice President, Mr. Geo. Edwards; Assistant Secretary, Mr. N. C. Williams, after which several songs were sung by Pauline class and St. John, which was in charge of Prof. N. M. Easom. At the noon hour a large table was spread and it was well filled. A large audience gathered around it to partake of the many good things the ladies had prepared for the occasion. After about two hours, all returned to the church to listen to those beautiful songs of Zion, after which Prof. Saunders was called on to make a speech, which was interesting and was enjoyed by all. His earnest plea was that this union go forward and that this union may be a blessing through this country. At this time the report of the committee of this Vocal Union was read, and that the following churches be united in this Vocal which was unanimously adopted: Riverside, Stewart school house, Pauline, Antioch, New Hope, New Zealand, Hood's Grove, Mill Creek, Bizzell Grove, Eureka, Jordan Chapel, Selah, St. John, and Ebenezer. It was decided to have the next Vocal Union at Pauline church the fifth Sunday in October, at 10 o'clock. The Union then adjourned with benediction by Prof. Saunders. J. B. BEASLEY, President. W. H. RHODES, Secretary.

JOHNSON SCHOOL HOUSE DOTS.

Misses Maude and Darlene Green returned to their home near Garner Tuesday, after spending a few days with Miss Pearl Johnson. Misses Blanche and Miriam Rice have returned to their home in Goldsboro, after spending a few days with Miss Clara Whitley. Miss Mary Williams, of Durham, is spending this week in our section with relatives. We are glad to know Mr. Ben Casey, who has been sick with rheumatism, is improving. Mrs. Emily Grady, of Four Oaks, is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. E. Powell. Miss Ada Higgins is spending this week in the country with relatives. Mrs. Barbour, of Elevation, is spending some time with her daughter, Mrs. S. W. Johnson. Mr. Sammie Martin, of Mt. Olive, is spending this week with Mr. Ben Casey. On last Saturday, Miss Clara Whitley delightfully entertained a number of her friends by giving a picnic at Avera's Mill. GREEN EYES.

Unmarked Highways.

Charlotte Observer. It has become a habit with North Carolina to build good roads. In some counties it is also a habit to neglect these roads when built. In the majority of counties it is furthermore customary to present the finished road to the traveling public, allowing it to find its way as best it can without the friendly aid of the guide post. We believe the Atlanta-Washington high way is the only road in the State properly marked. On the recent trip to Catawba, the Mecklenburg motorists found one cross roads marked with a pencil-scratched board, and it was set in such a manner that it gave no indication as to which road to take. The Cleveland Star is calling attention to the need of sign boards on the Charlotte-Asheville highway, especially between Charlotte and Mooresboro. The sign board law seldom enters into the calculations of the road builders. The engineer leaves it to the supervising constructor, who in turn leaves it to the road hands, these leaving it to nobody in particular and to everybody in general. The average road builder in North Carolina thinks his work done when the road is completed. The repair authorities, where such may exist, see no duty created for them, and there is little wonder that the guide post should be completely lost in the shuffle.

No German Monopoly.

From some German comments one would get the impression that the submarine is a German invention and a German monopoly. To the inventing of it America contributed as much as any country, and the battle of Riga shows that in the use of it there is no monopoly.—Springfield Republican.

Sweden is importing American coal.

SINGING SCHOOL CELEBRATION.

The singing school at Pauline Baptist church, in Bentonsville township, taught by Prof. Neill M. Easom, closed on Saturday, August 28, with a big celebration, several choirs having been invited to be present and take part on this joyous occasion. Mr. J. B. Beasley was appointed President and Mr. N. G. Barefoot made Secretary for the day. The following program was then given: A Drill, by Pauline Infant choir. Welcome Address, by Mattie Pearl Massey. Morning lesson, by the President, who read Psalm 92. Prayer by Mr. James Stevens. Song, by congregation. Song, by Pauline choir, led by leader, Willie D. Beasley. Song, by St. John choir—"We Shall Stand Before the King." This was led by Herman Denning. Song, by Pauline Infant choir—"When the Glory Gates Unfold." Song, by Stewart's school house—"My Saviour Will Take Me Home." Next Pauline one song—"It Is Love." St. John one song—"Some Beautiful Day." Song, by Pauline Infant choir—"I Am Saved." One song by Stewart's school house—"He is Worthy." Adjournment for dinner. The President appointed some ladies to spread the dinner on the table. When dinner was ready and the call was made then it was that Prof. N. M. Easom marched his Infant class to the East end of the table, then up the North side. At the tap of the bell all was ready and Rev. J. K. Hartley returned thanks. Then all enjoyed the sumptuous dinner. At 2 o'clock the President rang the bell, after which Prof. Easom formed his little folks in line of march and gave that sweet drill again. Next the song by Pauline—"When the Redeemed Are Gathering in." One song by St. John—"Where He Leads I Will Follow." Song by Pauline Infant choir—"Rest Will Surely Come." Song by Stewart's choir—"Heavenly Glory." Song by Pauline choir—"Hail the Song of Jubilee." Song by St. John choir—"Marching on to Canaan." Song by Pauline Infant choir—"We Shall Rise." Song by Stewart's choir—"After Awhile." Song by Pauline choir—"Traveling Home to God." A nice talk was made to the different classes by their teacher, Prof. Easom. Then the awards were made to the different prize-winners. Pauline Infant choir, first prize to Celestia Massey; second to Ila Hines; third to Leroy Hartley. Then Mr. James Lee presented the prizes to Stewart's school choir as follows: First prize, Valaria Johnson; second to Willie Rhodes; third to Mamie Allen. Next Rev. J. K. Hartley presented the prizes to St. John choir as follows: First prize to Minnie May Denning; second prize to Lottie Lee; third to Luby Grantham. The farewell song was then sung with sad hearts that the day's work was ended. The children were then marched into the yard for a treat with candy, which all children like. There was not a single jar in the work of the day. It was a day enjoyed by all. We then parted to meet with Pauline in a Vocal Union on the fifth Sunday in October. The marshals for the day were, J. T. Austin, Chief, W. B. Joyner, W. E. Wallace, J. U. Massey and J. K. Hartley. SECRETARY.

Miss O'Neal Entertains.

Last Saturday evening, August 28, from 8 to 11, Miss Swannanoa O'Neal delightfully entertained a number of her friends. The guests were met at the door by the hostess and conducted to the porch and parlor which had been tastefully arranged for the occasion. Soon all were engaged in an entertaining conversation while Miss Goldie Jeffreys assisted by Mr. Butler Jeffreys, rendered several instrumental and vocal solos at the piano. The guests were then invited to the dining room where cake and cream was served. Those enjoying Miss O'Neal's hospitality were: Misses Goldie Jeffreys, Sallie Talton, Emma O'Neal, Sadie and Juanita Jeffreys, Ada Maie Brannan, Ila Maie Murphey and Lalo Grant; Messrs. Butler Jeffreys, Thomas Talton, Baron Murphey, Vick Murphey, Jennings Talton, Otis Brannan, Charlie Grant, Ransom Talton and Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Chamblee, of Zebulon, N. C. Selma, R. F. D., Sept. 1.

Manufactured ice in the United States has an annual value of \$50,000,000.

New halibut grounds have been discovered near North Head, Wash.

At the Knocker's Funeral.

Once there lived a man whose heart had turned to gall and whose soul had soured, says the Fountain Inn Tribune. He nursed a perpetual grudge and envy was his constant companion. He saw no good in anything, opposed everything as a matter of habit knocked the world and all that therein dwells. If a preacher came to town, he intimated that the good man was probably not above taking a little dram, for he had heard—Oh, he had always heard something. If a young couple married, he expressed sympathy for the groom because he "had heard something" about the bride, and pities the bride because he had reason to believe that the groom was heavily in debt and too lazy to work. He knocked the ball players for feeling good when they won, and called them boneheads when they lost. He knocked everything—good and bad—knocked bitterly, hatefully spitefully. He was a pestilence, a scourge, a fester. And at last his sour soul tore itself loose from his disgusted body, and his neighbors—he had no friends—arranged for his funeral. Crowds came. Everybody wanted to hear what the preacher would say. The good man read a few verses, and then began: "Our dearly beloved brother is knocking at the gates of heaven." A deacon arose from the amen corner and cried: "I don't know whether he's at the gates of heaven, but wherever he is, I'll guarantee he's knocking." The preacher looked startled; coughed, and stepped down from the rostrum. "I thank you for the interruption," said he, "I was about to be a hypocrite." "Our brother has departed this life," he resumed. "He has gone away. We shall see him no more. Let the congregation rise and join in singing 'Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow.'" A Dry Witness. Two men had been arrested in a dry town for drinking, and the prosecuting witness was on the stand, relates Judge. "You say," said the attorney for the defense, "that you saw the men in the field drinking?" "Yes, sir, I did." "Was the field fenced?" "Yes, sir." "Where were you?" "On the far side of the fence." "Was there a board off that you could see through?" "No, sir." "Was there a knothole in the fence?" "No, sir." The attorney braced himself for the crushing question that he had ready to launch at the victim whom he thought he had so adroitly cornered. "Now," he said, banging the table, "will you tell the court how you could see two men drinking in a field surrounded by a fence with no boards off and never a knothole in it?" "Yes, sir," said the witness. "Well, tell it," commanded the attorney impatiently. "It was a barbed-wire fence." Worth the Money. According to John Sharp Williams, it costs \$6 every time a Senator is bathed in the palatial Senate bathroom. But is must be done at times, no matter what it costs.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

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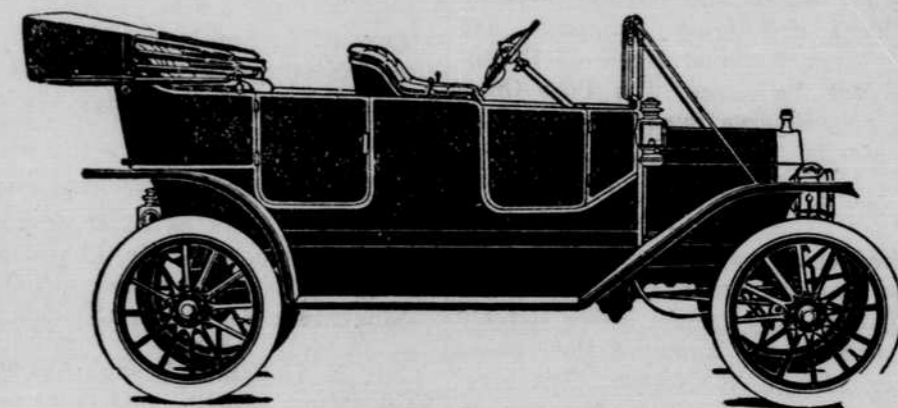
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