

TALKING CANDIDATES FOR NEXT GOVERNOR

Doughton and Gardner Both May Be In Race.

Some of the Possible Candidates for Elective Officers Next Year and in 1920. Stubbs, Brummitt, Murphy and Grant Brought Into the Lime-light During Session of General Assembly.

(W. T. Bost, in Greensboro News.) Raleigh, March 8.—The general assembly which adjourned Wednesday afternoon with such a large number of remedial measures to its credit, ground out also more than a modicum of candidates for honors one and three years hence.

Of these are Doughton and Gardner for Governor; Stubbs, of Martin, for lieutenant Governor; Brummitt, of Granville, for speaker; Speaker Murphy for Congress in the eighth; Grant, of New Hanover, for Congress in the sixth; Senator Cranmer for the judgeship which sixth district men say Stacy will abdicate for Congress; Oates, of the senate, for governor in the Lord's good time; Senator McCoin for Congress in the fourth; Senator Gregg, Republican, for Congress in the seventh, and rumor says Gallatin Roberts for Congress in the 10th, and Charles A. Jonas, Republican, in the ninth.

No longer does anybody doubt that Gardner and Doughton, of this house and the lieutenant governorship, will run for governor. If there is any doubt as to the Alleghany member's running it is raised by the rumor that Congressman Bob Doughton, brother of the representative from that county, is also thinking the same thoughts. It has come as straight as anybody could bring it that Bob Doughton wants to be Governor. As for his brother, Rufe, it is more somebody else's desire that he run. The present administration is distinctly anti-organization. Its candidates for governor were before the primary willing that Thomas D. Warren should head the party and Mr. Warren retained more because he is a chairman who would hardly allow the machinery of the party to become anti-Simmons than for any other special party grade. The administration is in no sense the gift of the organization but distinctly a rebuke to that body.

For that reason there is a good deal of concern about the progress of the Max Gardner campaign. He was not only a Kitchin man but his best support appears to come from that side, albeit, he has some rampant Simmons men willing with vote and campaign sinews to back him up. Doughton and Morrison are strong enough organization men. Col. Aus Watts thinks Governor Doughton has killed more "damned fool legislation" than any man who has ever lived in North Carolina. Doughton would be acceptable to the organization as would Cam Morrison. The trouble is they break into their own strength.

Mr. Morrison does not worry over Mr. Gardner. Cam was down here when the senate was demonstrating Tuesday night. Matt Allen, good enough Kitchin man, was nominating Gardner for governor, and Sumner Burgwyn, good enough Kitchin man, was seconding the motion. Even Jonas, of Lincoln, was nominating, as a Republican, a Democratic candidate for governor. Jonas called Gardner the "most popular young man in either party." Cam heard it, but like St. Paul these things moved him not. Somebody heard Mr. Morrison say he would like to hang his election secret ballot used, on that senate. The majority would be two to one, the eaves-dropper heard it.

But would Bob Doughton run against Rufe as Bob Taylor ran against Alf Taylor in Tennessee? That is naturally an interesting interrogatory since each Doughton knows that he and his brother have aspirations that conflict. Bob Doughton was a Kitchin appointee. He served on the board of prison directors and old man Rufe leaped into fame a few days ago by taking the Turner bill, working it over, plastering it together and raking in other material until finally it came out a prison reform bill with Doughton and Bill Joyner, Beasley and Burgwyn, Turner and Darden features.

Two years ago Gallatin Roberts appeared to be the unbeatable candidate for speaker, but progressive as the present lower house was, it is far behind Roberts. He had no chance with his deathless faith in woman suffrage, the initiative and the referendum, and Lindred innovations. It looks today that Brummitt, of Granville, is just as well off minus the pronounced and radical views of Roberts. Brummitt is a first rate debater, splendid parliamentarian, successful diplomat as his county school board bill shows. He is in fine position to win notwithstanding his townsman, Judge W. A. Devin, is being picked as the successor of Maj. Charles M. Stedman, congressman from the fifth. And doubtless the adjourned legislature can find somebody in its ranks who would be pleased to serve as judge.

SENATE RULES ARE AMENDED.

By a Vote of 76 to 3 Rules of a Hundred Years Standing Are Changed and Power Is Put in Hands of Two-Thirds. La Follette, Gronna and Sherman Vote "No." Never Again Can a Small Group Prevent Legislation.

(Washington Dispatch, 8th.)

After more than 100 years under rules permitting debate limited only by the physical endurance of senators and the provisions of the constitution, the senate tonight by a vote of 76 to 3 put power in the hands of two-thirds of its members in the future to limit discussion and to say when a vote shall be taken on a pending measure.

Never while the amendment is in the senate rule book can a "little group of wilful men," as President Wilson called those he held responsible for defeat of the armed neutrality bill, prevent a vote upon a bill before the senate if two-thirds of their colleagues will otherwise. The organized filibuster as recognized in the senate is dead.

Action came unexpectedly after six hours debate on the new rule, drafted by a bi-partisan committee. Although both Democrats and Republicans had approved the change in caucus, and Senator Martin, the majority floor leader, had given notice that the senate would be kept in continuous session until a vote was taken, nearly everyone looked for a much longer discussion.

Senators La Follette and Gronna, two of those who opposed the armed neutrality bill, and Senator Sherman who favored it, cast the negative votes. Senators Cummins, Kenyon, Kirby, Lane, Norris, Stone and Vandaman, who were against the armed neutrality bill, voted for the amendment. Colleagues of most of the senators absent announced that if they had been present they would have supported it.

The exact use of the rule will not become apparent until it is enforced, but it probably cannot be successfully used to prevent the spectacular one man filibusters by which senators have talked bills pending in the closing hours of a session to a legislative grave. Such filibusters probably cannot be prevented unless they are foreseen, but an organized affair which must be planned two days or more ahead of a session's end can be disposed of easily.

In brief the new rule provides that on petition of 16 senators to close debate on a pending measure the senate by a two-thirds vote on the following day but one, may limit debate thereafter to one hour to each senator. It includes provisions to prevent dilatory tactics and introduction after cloture is ordered of amendments not germane to the pending bill.

What Cattle Ticks Cost.

Actual experiments show that where an animal is heavily infested with ticks they will draw as much as 200 pounds of blood a year from a 1,000-pound steer. Of course they do not draw this all at once, but get it in tiny sicks. Figures show that the blood in a steer at any one time weighs about 50 pounds. Where the ticks are very numerous and very busy, therefore, they force the animal to renew its blood four times a year. This means that blood that should go to make milk or meat goes into fattening ticks. An actual experiment showed that a tick-infested steer which weighed only 730 pounds, and was a scrawny animal, when freed from ticks by being dipped in the arsenical dipping bath gained 385 pounds in weight in two months.

It costs only 50 cents a head at most, including the first cost of dipping vats, to clear cattle of these bloodsuckers. It will cost your county only \$50 to \$100 to build a dipping vat, and you can figure how much this first cost per head is if divided among all the cattle near the vat. After the vat is built, 5 cents a head will pay for arsenic for enough dipping to rid your county of ticks.

Moreover, when a beef animal has been freed from ticks, because it can be sold in the open pens at the stockyards in competition with other free cattle, it brings from \$5 to \$10 more per head than when offered for immediate slaughter only from a quarantine pen.—United States Department of Agriculture.

OHIO WOMAN'S WISH

For Tired, Weak, Nervous Women

Bellefontaine, Ohio.—"I wish every tired, weak, nervous woman could have Vinol, for I never spent any money in my life that did me so much good as that I spent for Vinol. I was weak, tired, worn out and nervous, and Vinol made me strong, well and vigorous after everything else had failed to help me, and I can now do my housework with pleasure."—Mrs. J. F. LAMBOUR.

We guarantee Vinol for all weak, run-down, nervous, debilitated conditions.

HOOD BROS., Druggists, Smithfield, N. C.

United States Scout Cruiser Chester

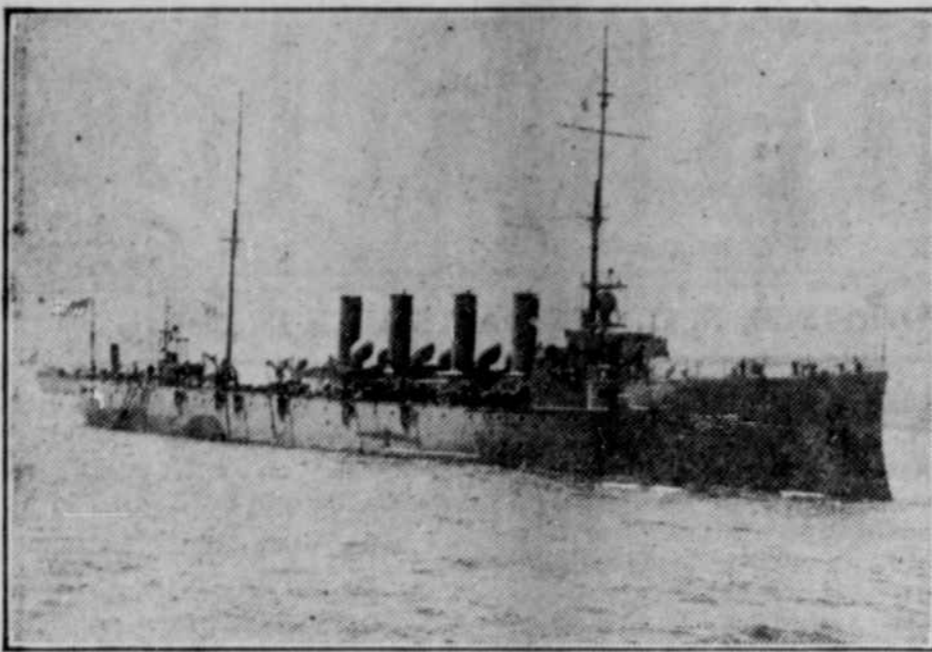


Photo by American Press Association.

With a speed of twenty-six knots an hour the Chester is the fastest cruise in the United States navy. She has a displacement of 3,750 tons, and her gun consist of two five-inch and six three-inch. She was built at the cost of \$1,686,574 and has 356 officers and men.

United States Dreadnought Michigan

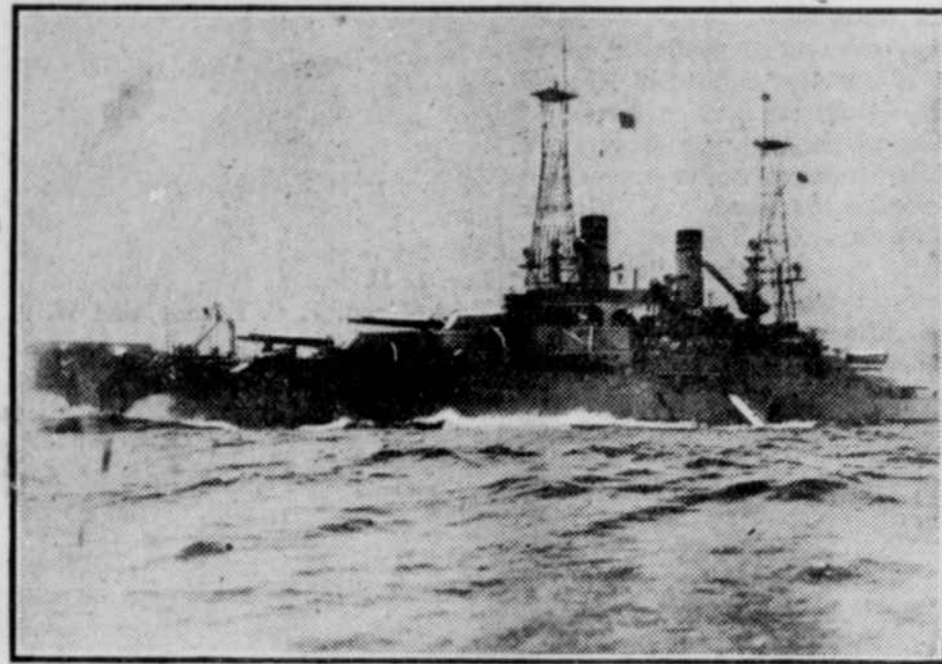


Photo by American Press Association.

The Michigan is a 16,000 ton battleship, 450 feet long. She carries eight twelve-inch guns and a complement of 869 officers and men.

United States Super-Dreadnought Texas



Photo by American Press Association.

The Texas is a 27,000 ton warship, 573 feet in length. She carries ten fourteen-inch guns, and her crew is 1,014 officers and men.

HOW THE TRUTH WAS FOUND.

(Collier's Weekly.)

Three men set forth in search of Truth. The first said: "I will seek it in the wisdom of others. There, if anywhere, it is to be found." So he ensconced himself in the alcoves of a great library and began to pore over the great tomes of all the sages in all the centuries. Years and years he delved thus. One day, an old man, he abruptly closed the volumes spread about him. "They all contradict each other," said he. "There is no such thing as Truth." The second man had said: "It is not in books but in the lives of my fellow men that I shall find Truth." So he went forth for the quest, through all the marts and byways of mankind. In a few years he returned wearing the cynic's sneer. The third man had hesitated. Said he: "Before I go to seek Truth, I fancy it will be well that I should try to practice it myself." And in that endeavor he became so absorbed that he postponed his great quest, year after year, all his life long. As he lay upon his deathbed he sighed deeply. "I vowed to seek for Truth," he murmured, "and I have broken my vow." And then, even as he raised his eyes there stood before him a shining apparition of great beauty. "I am Truth," said the figure, and smiled down upon him. And, as the man gazed in silent amazement, the voice continued: "Truly you had no need to look for me, you found me and I have been at your side ever since that day long ago when you chose to do rather than to seek."

ONLY A GIRL.

(Suggested Recitation.)

I wish I was a little boy and I could have a gun, A reg'lar shootin' gun, like boys, and make the rabbits run! And hunt a deer, perhaps, and shoot a bear, or shoot a duck, But I am only just a girl, and girls don't have no luck! I do not want to play with dolls, I want to climb up trees! And go out wading with the boys, and to catch stinging bees, Like boys do, and play out till dark before I come on home, And not have to wear hair that hurts when I look at a comb.

Boys have most all the fun there is; last night up on my bed I got up to the head of it and stood right on my head! By just a-restin' my two feet up where the wall was at! I don't believe there's any boy can beat me doing that! And yesterday I skinned the cat, in our yard, on our tree, When I was all alone, and there was no one there to see; And there was a nail in the tree and so I tore my clothes, And I am quite an actressbat—but no one ever knows.

So what's the us of doing things, when I am just a girl? My mother says I'm lucky just because my hair will curl! But she says I'm a tomboy, and she don't want me to climb; She wants me to sit down and be all starched up all the time, And hold my doll, and say, "Yes mom," each time I answer her, And when my father speaks to me, I have to say, "Yes, sir!" And if I was a little boy I could climb trees and run, And maybe if I was a boy I'd get a shootin' gun!

But I don't think I'd shoot a deer, they are such pretty things, And I would hate to shoot a duck, and maybe break its wings, Or kill it maybe, and then it could never sing no more Like it does when it goes "Quack-quack!" The boy that lives next door Says he would shoot a bear, and he would take its skin off, too, With a sharp knife! But that would be an awful thing to do! I would not kill a single thing, or even break its wings, Like the boys seem to like to do. The boys are horrid things!

—Judd Mortimer Lewis, in Houston Post.

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Farmers Commercial Bank

Benson, North Carolina

FINANCIAL STATEMENT FEBRUARY 6, 1917

Table with columns for ASSETS and LIABILITIES, listing various financial items and their corresponding values.

WE HEREBY CERTIFY that we have made an examination of the books and records of the FARMERS COMMERCIAL BANK at Benson, N. C., and have proved the correctness of the above statement, and have made a thorough test of the accounting of the funds of the Bank, and find that the officials in charge have properly accounted for all funds under their care, and that the general conduct of the business compares most favorably with that of many of the largest banks examined by us.

The officers and directors are proficient, and are in close touch with all of the details of the business, and they have thrown ample protection around the depositors, as is evidenced by the large proportion of the loans made being fully covered by mortgages or collateral.

We find that in the eight years of the Bank's existence, it has paid in dividends the sum of \$30,110.00.

Respectfully submitted,

H. B. BOUDAR & SON, Certified Public Accountants, (State of Virginia).

Richmond, Virginia, February 7th, 1917. (We will consider any sort of bankable proposition. Write or come to see us.)

Turner's North Carolina Almanac for 1917

Bigger and Better than Ever Before. The Almanac that our Fathers and Grandfathers kept by the Fireside and consulted daily. One man says the jokes alone in it are worth a Dollar.

Price 10 Cents each.

The Herald Office Smithfield, N. C.