

"A Solemn Obligation."

Tomorrow, the first of June is the day for the assessors to begin their duties. In a recent issue of the Scotland Neck Commonwealth there appeared an editorial touching upon this question, and the obligations of the assessors, as well as those of the people, were set forth so clearly that we publish it. The article reads:

"The assessors appointed by the county commissioners will set the value on real estate and the individual tax payer will set the value on his own personal property. Each one will be under oath to fix the value of all property honestly, to the best of his knowledge and belief.

"The obligation which accompanies the listing and valuing of property is a solemn one. It is a solemn obligation from two standpoints. First, it is solemn because it is to be discharged under oath. And then it is a solemn obligation because it involves an honest attitude towards the State and one's neighbor. There is a certain amount of money necessary to meet the expenses of State and county government, and it is designated, inasmuch as every man in the State is equally protected under the laws, every man's property shall bear its own share in contributing through proper taxation to this expense. Now, that being true, it devolves upon the assessors of real estate to be careful in every instance to give every man's property full taxable value and to give no one's property more than such value. In a word, it is their bounden duty, under oath before God and men, to treat all citizens equally and fairly in the valuation of their property. If they fail to do this they show partiality and so do a great wrong to their fellows. If the assessors are careful to see that one man's property is given its full value and are not so careful in the other case they do a wrong both to persons and to the State. They make the first man pay more taxes in proportion to the value of his property than the second man, and also cut the State out of part of what it should receive from the value of the property of the second man.

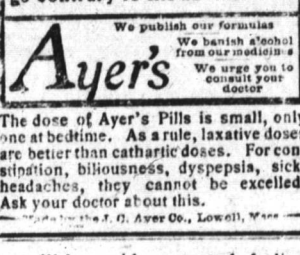
"These observations hold good for the individual citizen in the value of his personal property as they do for the assessors in the valuation of real estate. In a sense, the individual is in a more responsible position than the assessors of real estate, for in some cases the assessors may not be perfectly familiar with the worth of certain real estate whose value they must determine, while the individual citizen has no reason for not knowing the value of the horse which he drives or plows every day, or the cow from which he receives milk and butter every day.

"We would not be understood, however, in this remark to mean that the assessors should not be diligent in every case to see that they fix the proper value on all real estate. They should invariably be careful in every case, and should see that their obligations are discharge whether the individual citizen puts the proper value on his personal property or not."

From rumors, it seems that some people have an idea that we have a personal grudge against the Chairman of the Board of County Commissioners. This idea seems to be founded on the fact that we, a few weeks ago had something to say in regard to Mr. Salsbury's position on the location of the Eastern Training School. We wish to state that we have no grudge against Mr. Salsbury and if we did we would not condescend to attack him in an unfair way. We are not running a newspaper to vent our spleen, nor to jump on any one in a personal matter. But we are running a paper for the purpose of giving the news as best we can, and whenever it is to the interest of the people of Martin County to attack an official then

A Cough Medicine

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is a regular cough medicine, a strong medicine, a doctor's medicine. Good for easy coughs, hard coughs, desperate coughs. If your doctor endorses it for your case, take it. If not, don't take it. Never go contrary to his advice.



The dose of Ayer's Pills is small, only one at bedtime. As a rule, laxative doses are better than cathartic doses. For constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick-headaches, they cannot be excelled. Ask your doctor about this.

The Sub Marine Boat.

Tests with the government submarine boats that have just been concluded at Newport, indicate that this class of vessel has developed to the point where it is no longer a mere forlorn hope, a death risking desperate contrivance, but a legitimate arm of the service that will have to be definitely reckoned with in future naval wars and in naval building programs. The two boats that have been tested have not only shown speed on the surface and under it but ability to stay down for 24 hours at a time without inconvenience to their crews. They have shown that the United States is in possession of as effective submarine vessels as any power in the world, and they indicate strongly that the American coast will be a mighty unhealthy region for any hostile fleet to navigate in should there arise the unfortunate contingency of another foreign war.

A Kansas man declares that he saw an angel fly over the state. And it evidently was a pretty wise angel too, for it did not offer to stop in Kansas.

Jamesville as it Looks to a Stranger

MR. EDITOR:— In my travels I have stopped at the little city of Jamesville situated on the Roanoke river—about 14 miles from Plymouth. Though not so large as other places, I have sojourned awhile. I was greatly impressed with the different kinds of enterprises and the large volume of trade carried on at this place. Among the largest plants located in eastern North Carolina is the Dennis Simmons Lumber Co. with a daily capacity of 50,000 feet of lumber. This company owns a timber supply, yet to be cut, to keep the saw running for ten years to come. There are 2 other mills near the town with a daily capacity of 20,000 and 15,000 feet respectively. There is also a shingle mill which turns off daily 10,000 shingles. One of the largest fisheries in this part of North Carolina is located here. I was informed by the courteous and polite superintendent that the catch would be at the least possible estimation, 400,000 herring, not including quantities of shad and rock and other varieties of fish. The farmers nearby Jamesville seem to be pushing their work with much energy, they have bought at least 600 tons of commercial fertilizer, and have applied large quantities of compost as well.

As remarked the trade of Jamesville is large. The merchants sell from \$100,000 to \$125,000 worth of merchandise, not including the fertilizer sold, considerable cotton is disposed of here.

There is a new business recently opened up in this town, a grist mill for grinding corn, run by a gasoline engine. This mill produces a good quality of meal, and secures a large patronage.

The citizens of the town of Jamesville are very intellectual and polite in their social life, this one feature among many others. I could name, stamps the true citizenship of Jamesville as men and women of a high type of character, owning those gifts and graces which should adorn the life and character of everyone and which instills into our lives those elements which go to the making up of our natures and habits, and by the influence we wield among whom we dwell, may help each one to feel that a good man or woman has made the world better by having lived in it. OBSERVER.

Mr. Salsbury's Denial. In the issue of the Enterprise of May 17, I had to appear my explanation of the incident growing out of the proposed recommendation by the board of commissioners for the location of the Eastern Training School. There also appeared in the same issue an editorial commenting on the same, in which the Editor disclaims any desire to prolong the controversy, but expresses a wish to throw further light on the matter. I am heartily in accord with the Editor in both these desires. It is further noted that I am charged with having been led to commit myself to the endorsement of Greenville as a location for the school before going to the meeting of the board, and also indirectly charged with having pledged the unanimous endorsement of the board for Greenville. While I was in Raleigh, I told some of the people that I would do all I could to secure the school. At that time I never dreamed of such a thing as our board being asked to vote on any set of resolutions in regard to this school, and as for pledging the unanimous vote of our board, I say that it is positively untrue.

R. H. Salsbury.

To the Tobacco Farmers of Martin County.

I will be associated the coming season with Eli Gurganus at the Farmers Warehouse, Williamston, N. C., where I will be glad to see all my old acquaintances, and will guarantee the highest market price for your tobacco this season.

Thanking you for the courtesy shown me while with Mr. T. S. Graham last season, I am, Yours truly, J. T. Fishel.

CURES ALL SKIN TROUBLES

Sulphur the Accepted Remedy for a Hundred Years

Sulphur is one of the greatest remedies nature ever gave to man. Every physician knows it cures skin and blood troubles. HANCOCK'S LIQUID SULPHUR enables you to get the full benefit in most convenient form. Don't take sulphur tablets or "waters," or powdered sulphur in molasses. HANCOCK'S LIQUID SULPHUR is pleasant to take and perfect in its action. Druggists sell it.

A well known citizen of Danville, Pa., writes: "I have had an aggravated case of eczema for over twenty-five years. I have used seven or eight bottles of the LIQUID, and one jar of your HANCOCK'S SULPHUR OINTMENT, and now I feel as though I had a brand new pair of hands. It has cured me and I am sure it will cure anyone if they persist in using HANCOCK'S LIQUID SULPHUR according to directions."

Notice

Notice is hereby given that I will apply to the commissioners of the town of Gold Point and to the commissioners of Martin county for license to retail spirituous, vinous and malt liquors in the town of Gold Point, N. C., in the store known as J. L. Weaver's old stand for the six months beginning the 1st day of July 1907.

Notice

Having qualified as administrator upon the estate of B. H. Newberry, deceased, late of Martin County, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of the said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned on or before the 10th day of May 1908, or this notice will be filed in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.

This to day of May 1907. WILHELM MARTIN, Administrator, D. B. N.

Notice

Having qualified as administrator upon the estate of Joshua L. Corey, deceased, notice is hereby given to all persons holding claims against said estate to present them to the undersigned for payment on or before the 1st day of June, 1908, or this notice will be filed in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

This thirtieth day of May 1907. JOHN G. CORRY, Admr.

Notice

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain trust deed executed to me by J. T. Stokes, J. F. Stokes and Jessie D. Stokes, his wife, bearing date April 28th, 1906, and duly recorded in the Register's office of Martin county, book PP, 574, to secure payment of a certain bond bearing even date therewith, and the stipulations of said deed of trust not having been complied with, I shall on the 15th of June, 1907, at 3 o'clock, p. m., expose to public sale to the highest bidder, for cash, at Robersonville, N. C., the following described lands, lying and being in the town of Parmele, N. C., on the north side of the A. and R. railroad, and being the store lot between J. H. Whichard and T. E. Carson and Co., said lot beginning at J. H. Whichard's corner, runs thence a northerly course with J. H. Whichard's line 42 feet, thence an easterly course 24 feet and 9 inches to the corner of T. E. Carson and Co., thence a southerly course with the line of T. E. Carson and Co. 42 feet, thence a westerly course 24 feet and 9 inches to the beginning. This May the 23rd, 1907.

A. R. DURNING, Trustee

LOST RIVERS.

Streams That Mysteriously Disappear into the Earth.

In the great basin between the Rockies and the Sierra Nevada lie the ghosts of many dead lakes. Rivers still flow down to the dry edges of these one time great reservoirs and are locked up by evaporation and the chinook winds. Of all the lakes that once lay there only Salt Lake, Lake Tahoe and Bear Lake are left. The Southern Pacific rolls for 105 miles across the bed of what was once Lake Lahontan, and passengers gazing idly from the windows may see the terraces and wrinkles in the coast of the fossil lake which nature destroyed ages ago.

Akin to these ghost lakes, says the New York Sun, are the lost rivers of the southwest, rivers that flow with all the swiftness and clearness of other streams near by, then disappear into the earth as mysteriously as if they were spirit streams. In the valley of the Rio Grande there are many little rivers of this kind. Just south of Santa Fe is the river Honda, which flows broad and deep for many miles, then suddenly spreads out over a sandy plain and disappears.

A few hundred feet from where it goes out of sight there is only sand as dry as dust itself. Some of these streams end in tiny brackish lakes, but most of them disappear in the sand beds. On the coast of Mexico there are clear water streams that discharge into the Gulf from underground channels many feet below the level of the sea, thought to be the same waters that disappear farther up in the States. In the valley between the Pecos and the Rio Grande, beginning near Sandia mountain, is the bed of an old river with all its tributaries, its falls, its shallows and its fascinating bents. It is 300 miles long and many feet wide, but it is only the ghost of a river, for there is no water there. It passes by the ruins of Gran Quivira, its bed is strewn with broken lava, and it terminates in a salt marsh. The Indians have a legend that long ago the waters were deep and swift there until one day a great fire swept down the valley, lapping up the waters, leaving the bed empty, the banks barren and the valley desolate forevermore.

Crater lake, Oregon, is said to have the greatest depth of any fresh water lake in this country. Its maximum depth being 1,007 feet. Lake Tahoe is possibly next in the enterprising effort to send water down to quench the fires in the center of the earth, for the measuring lead shows 1,645 feet there.

Parson Brownlow and the Democrats.

One of the famous retorts in history occurred when Parson Brownlow was war governor of Tennessee. On one of his journeys he attended service at a small Methodist church in the upper part of the state. The parson was a devout Methodist and seldom allowed his political rancor to interfere with the charity of his religious faith. On this occasion, being a visiting clergyman, he was placed in the "amen corner" near the pulpit. The local minister was an ardent Democratic in his views as Governor Brownlow was Republican. In the prayer which followed the lengthy sermon the minister began to call on the Lord for grace for his favorites. "God bless Felix Grundy," he began. Parson Brownlow moved uneasily in his seat, but responded with a conscientious "Amen." "God bless Robert E. Lee," concluded the preacher. A fainter "Amen" from Parson Brownlow. "God bless the whole Democratic party," cried the preacher, waxing in fervor as he progressed. This was too much for the governor. With a bound he was on his feet, shouting: "God forbid! It would bankrupt divine grace and exhaust the whole plan of salvation!"

Whipsawed.

Daniel Webster, Tazewell and General Jackson's secretary of the navy were once walking together on the north bank of the Potomac, and while Webster lingered a little in the rear Tazewell offered to bet Branch a \$10 hat that he could prove him to be on the other side of the river. "Done," said Branch. "Well," said Tazewell, pointing to the opposite shore, "isn't that one side of the river?" "Yes," "Well, isn't this the other side?" "Yes." "Then, as you are here, are you not on the other side?" "Why, I declare," said the victim, "so I am! But here comes Webster. I'll win back my bet from him." As Daniel came up Branch saluted him with, "Webster, I'll bet you a \$10 hat that I can prove you are on the other side of the river." "Done." "Well, isn't this one side?" "Yes." "Well, isn't that the other side?" "Yes, but I am not on that side." Branch had to pay for two hats and learned that it is possible to bet both ways and win upon neither.

Misplaced Philanthropy.

A well known philanthropist spoke with good humor regret at a dinner in New York of a charity that had failed. "But it failed through its own fault," said he. "It failed because it was mistaken. It suggests to me an experience of a friend of mine in Ireland. My friend at about this season last year was motoring through a remote region of Ireland, and one day he came upon a poor old woman seated, with all her humble furniture about her, in the middle of the road before her little cabin. My friend was profoundly moved. Here before his very eyes an eviction, a real Irish eviction, was taking place. He got out of his car and gave the old woman a five pound note. "Tell me," he said, "what is the trouble, my poor friend?" "Bobbing and courtesying her gratitude, the old woman replied: "Shure, sir, me ould man's white washin'."—New York Tribune.

Chew What You Know About and Know What You Are Chewing

There is real pleasure in chewing the best tobacco grown—where the best tobacco grows—in the famous Piedmont Country.

Only choice selections of this well-matured and thoroughly cured tobacco is used in making SCHNAPPS. That's why SCHNAPPS and others of the Reynold's brands, as shown by the Internal Revenue statistics for a fiscal year, made the wonderful growth of six and one-quarter million pounds, or a net gain of one-third of the entire increased consumption of chewing and smoking tobaccos in the United States.

Evidently, chewers cannot resist the flavor and they cheer SCHNAPPS because SCHNAPPS chews them more than any other chewing tobacco, and every man that chews SCHNAPPS passes the good thing along—one chewer makes other chewers—until the fact is now established that there are many more

chewers and pounds of tobacco chewed, to the population, in those States where SCHNAPPS tobacco was first sold than there are in the States where SCHNAPPS has not yet been offered to the trade.

SCHNAPPS is like a cup of fine Java coffee, sweetened just enough to bring out its natural, stimulating qualities. SCHNAPPS pleases all classes of chewers: the rich, because they do not find a chew that really pleases them better at any price; the poor, because it is more economical than the large 10c. or 15c. plugs and they get their money's worth of the real snappy, stimulating flavor so appreciated by tobacco lovers. All imitations contain much more sweetening than SCHNAPPS. They are made that way to hide poor tobacco improperly cured.

For the man who chews tobacco for tobacco's sake, there is no chew like SCHNAPPS.

Sold at 50c. per pound in 5c. Cuts. Strictly 10c. and 15c. Plugs

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY, Winston-Salem, N. C.

**KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNG**

WITH **Dr. King's New Discovery**

FOR CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS, SORE THROAT, AND LUNG TROUBLES, OR MONEY BACK.

Price 50c & \$1.00 Free Trial.

**PEANUT PICKER**

REMARKABLE INVENTION

PEANUT CROWERS' HOPE REALIZED

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**JAMESTOWN EXPOSITION**

Rates from Williamston as follows:

Season ticket \$6.25, sold daily April 19 to November 30th.

60 day ticket \$5.25, sold daily April 19th to November 30th.

Coach Excursions \$2.90, sold each Tuesday; Emit 7 days; endorsed: "Not good in parlor or sleeping cars."

Through Pullman sleeping cars from Port Tampa and Jacksonville, Fla. Atlanta and Augusta, Ga. Wilmington, N. C., via Atlantic Coast Line R. R. Co.

**Harbor View Cottage**

On Chesapeake Bay

Exposition Grounds and Hampton Roads In Full View

Cars Every 5 Minutes to Norfolk, Ocean View, Old Point and Exposition

Surf Bathing and Fishing Unsurpassed

A Limited Number of Guests Accommodated

The Ideal Place to Stop While Visiting the Exposition

For Rates Apply to J. E. McCRAW, Manager, Ocean View, Va.

**Take Your Clothing To Octavius Price**

When you want them cleaned or pressed. Ladies Skirts cleaned and pressed at a reasonable price. Work Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction.

Roanoke Pressing Club Over J. W. Watts & Co.

**Behold All Things Are Now Ready**

LET'S ALL GO

To Pine Beach and Stop at Hotel Gordy. "Uncle Joe" is there, on Maryland Avenue, between 102nd and 103rd Streets, directly in front of entrance to Exposition from the Pavilion side. Trolley cars pass the door every 15 minutes.

**Hotel Gordy Company.**

J. M. BITTERSON, Vice-President.

**On The Market This Year**

To My Friends and Patrons

I will be on the market to buy every merchantable potato that is unloaded in Williamston this season. Will represent the leading potato houses in the best markets of the country, and will be in hourly touch with market reports. My experience in handling potatoes for a number of years gives me a reputation not enjoyed by any other buyer on the market. Unload your potatoes at the depot and call me. Do not sell before seeing me.

**W. A. ELLISON,**

Williamston, N. C.

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(STANDARDIZED)

For All Live Stock

EASY AND SAFE TO USE.

KILLS LICE, TICKS, FLEAS, MITES. CURES MANGE, SCAB, RINGWORM, SCRATCHES, ETC. DESTROYS DISEASE GERMS AND DRIVES AWAY FLIES.

NON-IRRITATING. EFFECTIVE. INEXPENSIVE.

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FOR SALES BY

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ASK FOR FREE BOOKLETS.

**CITY BARBER SHOP**

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Main Street

First Class Shop

5 Chairs

Everything Clean and in Order

PRESSING CUB

We are running a pressing club in connection with our barber shop and have an experienced presser and cleaner in charge.

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