

THE WEEKLY ADVANCE

THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM IN ELIZABETH CITY.

A NEW PAPER WITH AN INCREASING CIRCULATION

VOL I

ELIZABETH CITY, NORTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY, JULY 28, 1911

NO. 11

COTTON OIL MILL HERE

The Question Whether Elizabeth City Shall Have This Mill Will be Brought to an Issue Tonight.

At the regular meeting of the Chamber of Commerce tonight the question as to whether Elizabeth City shall have an oil mill at once will be definitely settled.

It is reported also that a bugay manufacturing concern will have representatives at this meeting tonight with a view to making arrangements toward establishing a plant here.

The proposition to have an oil mill here has met with the hearty approval of a number of Elizabeth City's most progressive citizens and business men. Twenty thousand dollars is the amount of stock required to establish the enterprise, and seven thousand dollars of this has been subscribed.

But the small balance needed seems to be a little slow about coming in and it must be raised at once if the mill is to be erected in time to work the seed of this season's cotton crop.

A number of the business men of the city are out of town and the hot weather has a tendency to keep many who are here from attending the Chamber of Commerce meetings.

It is urged and hoped, however, that on account of the importance of the meeting tonight the attendance will be better than usual.

The establishment of a cotton oil and fertilizer plant here would be greatly to the advantage of Elizabeth City and this section.

It would mean a new industry in our town, a home market for the farmer's cotton seed and would give employment to a considerable force of employes.

Stock taken in this enterprise would be a good investment. A considerable number outside of the city and not interested in its development have subscribed for the sake of the investment alone.

NO ICE FAMINE IN THIS CITY

Adequate provision to be made to meet every demand of Elizabeth City and vicinity.

During the unprecedented hot weather of the past two months in many towns and cities in the state, and out of it, for that matter, the output of the ice plants has been altogether inadequate to meet the demands, and considerable inconvenience and, especially in the larger cities, some suffering has been the result.

With a daily capacity of thirty-five is the Crystal Coal & Ice Company of this city have been compelled to put forth the most strenuous efforts to supply the demands here during June and July. The fact that they have met the demand so well is greatly to their credit.

But the people of the city generally will be both pleased and relieved to hear that this enterprising company have decided to increase the size of their plant to a daily capacity of seventy-five tons. This will mean not only that there will be no scarcity of ice, but that the people of the surrounding country, who, by the way use ice in no small quantity, can be promptly and adequately supplied here.

No more welcome is the announcement in constructing more commodious quarters for the ice plant.

DEVELOPMENT OF WATERWAYS

This Would Result in the Saving of Half a Million a Year in the Cost of Transportation.

Washington, D. C. July 26.—Under our complex civilization every man, woman and child depends for at least part of the necessities of life on the transportation of commodities. This burden it is fair to recognize as a tax. It is recalled that in 1905 our annual payments to railroads (in which 70 per cent was for freight) first rose above two million dollars; that in 1907 it exceeded \$2,589,000,000 and 1908 it declined to a little below \$2,400,000,000 the current average being reckoned at two and a half billion dollars.

This vast amount of money spent for the transportation of the things that we eat and wear and use; the coal that we burn, the brick, the iron-ore and the thousand and one things which enter into the life of the people, if reckoned as a head tax would be equivalent to over twenty-seven dollars per capita for our ninety-two million inhabitants; as a family tax it is \$135 annually for each average family. Reckoned as a land tax it is over \$1.25 an acre for every acre of our vast national domain, or an annual figure corresponding with the price for which most of the public lands were sold; and if figured as a tax on the improved land which yields our abundant farm products it averages \$5.00 yearly for each of our 415,000,000 acres.

The question therefore asserts itself with brutal force how long can production continue under so weighty a burden? No wonder the quantity of farm production of the necessities of life has fallen off since the year of congestion, 1906, though the value of the products continues to increase under the inverse relation brought out by the secretary of Agriculture in his last report; and no wonder that retail prices of food have soared since the farmers learned in 1906 to limit their production to what the railways can carry.

There are in the United States 295 navigable rivers of a total length of 26,400 miles. If these rivers could be made to do a quarter of the hauling of freight and thereby move that freight at a quarter of the current cost there would be an apparent saving of half a million dollars annually in traffic charges, reducing the current transportation burden to \$20 per capita or \$160 per family, or \$1 an acre on land, all of which saving might be measured in reduced cost of living.

Commissioner of Corporation Herbert Knox Smith in speaking of the crying need for a comprehensive policy by the general government toward the waterways of the United States, which has been the slogan of the National Rivers and Harbor Congress, since its organization fifteen years ago, said that our waterways must be made an integral part of our entire carrying system. "The traffic in the United States between widely separated sections makes unification with the whole transportation system almost essential for the life of any part of that system. We find however, that general water traffic is almost isolated from the main currents of traffic of the country by general water traffic that is not carried upon water lines controlled by or closely affiliated with the railroads. There is a surprising lack of coordination between the rail lines and

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the present antiquated wooden buildings will be replaced by modern brick structures, thus safeguarding neighboring buildings against fire and adding greatly to the appearance of the water front.

This will give Elizabeth City an ice plant second to none in any town of like size in the state.

MARRIAGE OF FORMER CITIZEN

The Rev. George B. Burgess Married in Tacoma, Washington Takes Bride to Far Away Alaska.

Among Betsey's boys abroad is Rev. George B. Burgess, an Episcopal missionary in far-away Alaska. He spent his boyhood days in Elizabeth City and he is remembered by a host of friends throughout this community. Mr. Burgess was recently married in Tacoma, Washington. And the Leader, the leading daily newspaper of that city gives the following report of the marriage:

A pretty home wedding took place yesterday afternoon at the home of Mr. Mrs. A. W. Ollar at 1722 North Oakes street, when their niece, Miss Carol Owen, a pretty and winsome Southern girl, was married to Rev. George B. Burgess of Eagle, Alaska, who met his bride here for the celebration of their wedding. The ceremony took place at 3 o'clock, Rev. T. R. Webb reading the impressive Episcopal service. The bride was exquisitely gowned in white silk mull elaborated with handsome lace and carried a cluster of Frau Carl Druschid roses. Mr. Ollar gave her in marriage. Only family relatives were in attendance at the wedding, which was very quietly celebrated, and following the reading of the service the guests remained for a light bridal collation, which was served after congratulations. As a pretty bridal setting the rooms were arranged with a pretty grouping of summer roses. In the living room only the pink shades were used, in the library, white and green, and in the dining room a charming yellow motif was carried out with flowers and in the table appointments. A number of handsome wedding presents of linen silver and crystal were on display, the gifts of relatives and home friends. The bride is the daughter of the late John Owen of Brownsville, Tenn., and arrived but a fortnight ago from her Southern home to join her fiancé in Tacoma. Rev. Burgess is an Episcopal missionary in Alaska and with his bride sails today from Seattle for Eagle, where they will make their home.

STATE PUBLICITY LEAGUE

To Be Formed With the Object of Fostering the Back-Home Movement.

Charlotte, N. C. July 27, (Special)—At a meeting of the officers of the Boards of Trade and Newspaper men of North Carolina in this city September 12th, announced last week, a State Publicity League will be formed with the "Back Home" movement as its plan of campaign.

W. D. Roberts, founder of the movement, has written to the Greater Charlotte Club that he is constantly in receipt of letters from former citizens of this state who ask about the price of land here and for literature for themselves and neighbors. Such inquiries, he says, are coming from every state west of the Mississippi river and northwest Canada. The "theme common to hundreds of letters" says Mr. Roberts, "is a story of loss and bitter disappointment to hundreds of thousands who have sought cheap land on which to make homes."

According to Mr Roberts, the Transcontinental railroads in the United States are right now soliciting people here in the south to emigrate to Canada. The league to be formed here, will undertake to place its advertising matter in the hands of home seekers from all over this country and northern Europe who have been "drummed up" by the Western and Canadian railroads, doing this through North Carolinians now among them.

FORTUNE TELLER SPOTS BOODLE

Whereabouts of Missing \$990 Stolen From Aged Negress Revealed by Occult Art.

Elsewhere in this issue appears the story of how Aunt Harriet Griffin, an old colored woman of this city, found that she had been robbed of a precious hoard amounting to one thousand dollars.

This money has been now recovered and Aunt Harriet is singing the praises of a wonderful fortune teller discovered in this city, through whose mysterious knowledge the old woman firmly believes that her once lost wealth has been restored to her.

With her treasure safe she is going on her way rejoicing, her present high spirits quite a contrast to her former gloom.

As soon as the theft was reported to him Chief Thomas immediately began work upon the case. The only person to whom any suspicion could attach, it was developed, was the old woman's husband.

On last Sunday morning when Aunt Harriet went to church she left him in charge. It appeared that several calls had come by during the morning and effort was made to fix the theft upon them. But it was proved that none of these visitors had come inside the house or been about it when the old man was not in.

Chief Thomas therefore put the old fellow through an examination. He denied to the officer that he had had anything to do with the theft or that he knew anything in regard to the hiding place of the money. He at length intimated, however, that he might be able to find it. So the Chief left him with instructions to see that the money was forthcoming by noon Monday.

At that time, when the officer returned to the house, he found that the old man had not recovered the stolen money, but that Aunt Harriet had gone to consult a fortune teller in that neighborhood whom he husband recommended to her.

Upon Aunt Harriet's return she announced that the fortune teller had told her to look for the money at a certain place. This she did, and to her great delight discovered the whole of the missing treasure.

That is why she is praising the wonderful talents of the fortune teller and placing a very low estimate upon the services of Chief Thomas.

It would doubtless be difficult to convince her that the officer had anything to do with the recovery of her money.

BAD FIRE AT WASHINGTON N C

Only the barest details have reached us but as we go to press the report comes to us that Washington, N. C., was visited Thursday night by a destructive fire which left in ashes the plant of the Washington News and an adjoining building.

No report comes to us as to the origin of the fire, and we have not learned whether the loss was covered by insurance or not.

The great manufacturing corporation, Washington, N. C. was visited last night.

THE NANCIES GO DOWN IN

DEFEAT BEFORE TAR HEELS

In one of the pretest, closest and most exciting games of the season the Tar Heels defeated the Nancies here yesterday by a score of four to three.

Stafford's fine work in the box and Kaiser's sensational stop of a high one on first were features.

Report of the game reached us too late for a fuller account.

"SUBSCRIBE TO 'THE ADVANCE'"

Interest Increasing Daily in This Paper's Popularity Contest.

Each day brings forth new nominations and the young ladies are entering the race which shall terminate in placing the handsome prizes offered in the hands of the successful contestants. The opportunity to win for themselves such valuable presents through effort expended in increasing the circulation of this enterprising paper is welcomed by the young ladies of Elizabeth City and the counties in the Albemarle section. In helping build a subscription list for this meritorious news carrier each contestant feels the call of patriotism which commands their interest in a home industry and this thought is inspiring to them as well as the compensatory premiums offered.

Elizabeth City has been hungry for an up-to-date, abreast-of-the-times publication and now that we have, under the able management of Herbert Peele, Editor and Publisher, that for which our good people have been continually crying, voices of appreciation have spoken and manifestations of support in the form of \$1.00 for a year's subscription which by the way is the method that makes possible the publishing of the paper, have found their way to this office, almost universally accompanied by a few words of congratulation and good wishes for the continued advancement and betterment of the paper.

Advancements we will have for the same of our progress in the state and even now in our youth we can stand with head erect and solicit comparison of the past and present.

When contestants call upon you for your subscription, do not hesitate to give them your support. In doing so you are not only assisting them in securing the premiums for which they are working, but you are helping to build a publication which will be a credit to Elizabeth City.

We urge the young ladies who have already started upon their work to give faithfully what time they can to the cause, keeping in mind that only a few weeks must pass before the dray will deliver at some one's door this \$450.00 Seminole, Parlor Grand, Piano.

We also desire to compliment the young ladies who have already entered upon their duties. Mr. G. M. Bishop the Contest Manager, can be found at the Advance office, where he is at all times at the service of the contestants.

In this issue will be found a free voting coupon good for fifty votes. Contestants should save these and ask their friends to save theirs for them. Hand in the coupon with your name written thereon and you will be credited with the votes. Readers of this paper are invited to clip the coupon and write in the name of their choice, then mail or bring them to this office.

Readers you should bear in mind for every subscription you bring to the Advance you will have votes placed to your credit as follows:

One year \$1 1,000

Two years \$2 2,500

Ten years \$10 20,000

CITY BONDS NOT YET SOLD

At a recess meeting on Monday night the board of aldermen opened the sealed bids for the city bonds, but owing to the fact that no bidder sending certified check offered par all bids were rejected.

On Tuesday night Mr. C. B. Edwards, who offered par for the bonds but sent no good faith deposit was wired that his bid would be accepted if he would send certified check for five thousand dollars as evidence of good faith.

Up to this writing he has not been heard from.

PICNIC AT WOODVILLE

The Editor Enjoys a Pleasant Day Among the Good People of This Community.

A man came into the Advance office the other day and handed the editor a dollar.

That would put almost anybody in a good humor, wouldn't it?

When he had got his receipt and the editor's choicest smile he asked: "Don't you make speeches sometimes?"

The editor admitted that he had been guilty of trying.

Well we want you to talk for us at Woodville Wednesday, he announced.

It was a bad time for anybody to get off, but what could a fellow do? A refusal was out of the question, especially when the request came from a man who had just subscribed to the Advance and who was an old schoolmate of the editor's besides.

Moreover, mention of a country picnic made one vaguely reminiscent of fried chicken eaten under the shade of the trees and served by summer maidens clad in garments white as the snowflakes from above.

So he said that he'd be there.

And he was.

It was worth while too.

Everything was fully up to his expectations—and more.

For instance, you like lemon custards, don't you?

The only trouble with them at picnics is that they are a little hard to manage.

But supposed you were placed where you could help yourself to miniature lemon pies; little fellows about the size that would be made by cutting out the pastry with a teacup?

The only difficulty that the editor found with these was knowing when to stop eating them.

And did you ever see a whole picnic crowd served with ice cream?

This one was.

And the editor, having of necessity to hurry away, got a chance at the cream before it was taken out to the crowd.

Those knowing him intimately may fear there was not enough left for the crowd.

But on that subject his conscience was easy. He had seen the long line of freezers packed with the frozen delicacy and knew that there was no possibility for trouble on that score.

It was fortunate that the editor made his speech before dinner.

He knows that he was too full for utterance after the cream.

Rev. A. A. Butler, the pastor of the church was the one expected to make the speech of the occasion.

Of course the editor couldn't fill his place, but he made such a noise wobbling about in it that he believes the crowd of the people thought it was very good.

One man said that he had toothache when the speech begun, but before it was over the toothache was forgotten.

It's a matter of uncertainty whether that is a compliment or not.

For the friend didn't say whether it was pleasure or pain that made him forget his toothache.

But the conclusion of the whole matter is this: We wish there were another picnic at Woodville next week.

It is a community of hospitable, kindly and refined people.

Here's a down-east toast to each one of them that we had the pleasure of meeting.

"Here's tuder and todger; And since we's seedger; We's glad we's knowdger."