

BEACON FLASHES.

5 or 6 doses of "GGG" will cure any case of Chills and Fever. Price 25c. And the Indians "Eat em up." It has been quite cool this week. Miss Ruth Clark is visiting friends in Norfolk. The Board of Education was in session on Monday. Mrs. J. L. Phelps made a short visit to Creswell this week. Master Fred Ausbon is on a visit to Master William Starr, at Creswell. New crop Turnip and Ruta-Boga seed for sale by weight at H. L. Spruill's. Miss Meta Harrison made a pleasant visit to friends in Norfolk, the past week. Mr. Ferd Henson, of Scotland Neck, was visiting relatives here the past week. Every one outdoes the one gone before. Mr. O. R. Leggett's new store is a beauty. 5 or 6 doses "GGG" will cure any case of Chills and Fever. Price 25c. Mrs. Van B. Martin and little one are visiting Mr. Martin's father at Conway this week. Our old friend Mr. Thos. Latham of Williamson, has been visiting in our midst this week. Misses Bessie and Nellie Norman left last Friday to visit relatives in Edenton, Hertford and E. City. Attention is called this week to the new ad of O. R. Leggett, Sewing Machines, Phonographs, etc. Mrs. G. W. Harney and children left last Saturday for a visit to relatives and friends in Suffolk Va. Keep your eyes on Plymouth. We have no unhealthy or unwholesome boom, but the old town is forging to the front. While amusing the children at foot ball Monday evening Mrs. O. K. Leggett had the misfortune of spraining her ankle. PAINTING—Flat White painting, Kalsomining, Varnishing, Hard wood finishing done on short notice. A. L. KILBURN. Our esteemed friend, Mr. J. G. Ward of New York, is here on his semi-annual visit to his mother, and brother Dr. W. H. Ward. Mrs. J. G. Grigg and children, Miss Estelle and Miss Vauquon, of Richmond, Va., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Campbell on Main street. Dr. John F. Hampton and wife, of Philadelphia, Pa., are visiting our town as the guests of their brother, Mr. W. H. Hampton, corner Main and Jefferson. Thirty-five of our citizen including professional and business men, have applied to the Secretary of State for a charter of a Club to be organized here in a few days. We acknowledge a pleasant call and a renewal of subscriptions from our friend Mr. Johnson Ward, of New York, who is in this city visiting his mother Mrs. Alex Ward and brother Dr. W. H. Ward. News reached here on Tuesday that Mr. B. S. Lucas of near Roper, had accidentally shot himself and was in a critical condition. We trust the report was exaggerated, and that Mr. Lucas may soon recover. Mrs. W. C. Ritter and little daughter, of Newport News, Va., and Mrs. T. Chears and children, of Edenton, N. C. are visiting our city, guest of their mother, Mrs. Mollie Harrison, The Beacon acknowledges a pleasant call from them Tuesday. The Quartette of the Atlantic Christian College, of Wilson entertained our people at the Opera House Wednesday evening, and again at the Christian Church last night, when Dr. J. C. Caldwell, president of the College, delivered an able sermon. The weeds on our streets are a menace to health and an eye-sore to our people. It is indeed strange that our officials will allow them when it would cost no more to keep them down than it will to employ a large force to cut them down later. If it is not necessary to cut them now, why cut them in August or September, when frost will soon come and kill them? News reached here yesterday morning that a colored man named Pritchard Howcott, had been found dead on the N & S Rail track, near Westover, in Lee's Mills township. Special Coroner, W. F. Ausbon went at once to the scene, summoned a jury and began an investigation, which in the absence of witnesses, was continued until Saturday morning at 10 o'clock, at the Court House in Plymouth. It seems from an affidavit made by the father of the dead man, that foul play is suspected. Services at Grace Church. There will be services as usual at Grace P. E. Church Sunday at 11:00 a. m., and 8:15 p. m. Subject, morning service, "The Emmanuel Movement," and at night, "The Layman's Missionary Movement." All are cordially invited to attend. W. J. GONDOX, Rector. Sees Mother Grow Young. "It would be hard to overstate the wonderful change in my mother since she began to use Electric Bitters," writes Mrs. W. L. Gilpatrick of Danforth, Me. "Although past 70 she seems really to be growing young again. She suffered untold misery from dyspepsia for 30 years. At last she could neither eat, drink nor sleep. Doctors gave her up and all remedies failed till Electric Bitters worked such wonders for her health." They invigorate all vital organs, cure Liver and Kidney troubles, induce sleep, impart strength and appetite. Only 50c at P. E. Davenport's.

"Sandy" Killed by Train.

On Wednesday morning as the local freight train was backing into the yard at the N & S depot a car wheel struck "Sandy" an old, faithful Sheppard dog, belonging to A. Everett, cutting his body into and killing him instantly. For years "Sandy" has been a familiar figure on our streets and about the market place. In his younger days he was a dog of intelligence and tricks. He went for his Master's mail, for his meals and did other errands and could play ball better than the average Plymouth kid, catching in his mouth a fly, foot, liner or grass-cutter, making a fine short-stop, seldom miffing a ball. Old "Soldier" another familiar figure in dogdom sheds a tear for poor "Sandy."

A Delightful Sociable.

Miss Cad Campbell and brother, Master Gary, entertained a select party of friends at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Campbell, on Main street, last Thursday evening. It was pronounced one of the most delightful social events of the season.

Those present were: Miss Abiah Person, of Lonsburg, Misses Shelton Zoeller and Kathrine Harney, of E. City, Misses Sammie Harrison, Kathie Ausbon, Ellie Tomlinson, Ruth Clark, Mamie VanNortwick, Emily Harney, Mrs. E. B. Norman, Messrs John Hughes, Willie Watts, Sidney Ward, Dan Clark, Victor Everett, Gary Campbell, Dr. Ward and Robert Campbell.

Died Suddenly.

On Wednesday morning our entire community was shocked to learn that Mrs. J. E. Hooker was dead. Mrs. Hooker had been in ill health for some time, but was up about her household duties Tuesday evening, but was taken worse at night with something like asthma and died before morning. She was a lady greatly esteemed by all who knew her. She was a consistent member of the M. E. Church, and was buried by her pastor, Rev. J. A. Martin, in the family burying ground yesterday morning at 10:30 o'clock. The deceased leaves a devoted husband, one sister, one brother, five children and many friends to mourn her sudden demise. The BEACON joins in sympathy for them in their sore affliction. May God deal kindly with them all.

Life 100,000 Years Ago.

Scientists have found in a cave in Switzerland bones of men, who lived 100,000 years ago, when life was in constant danger from wild beasts. Today the danger is shown by A. W. Bacon of Alexander, Mo., is largely from deadly disease. If it had not been for Dr. King's New Discovery which cured me, I could not have lived. I write, "I suffer from a disease as I did from a severe trouble and stubborn cough." To cure this I used Dr. King's New Discovery, and prevent Pneumonia, the best medicine on earth. 50c and \$1.00 Guaranteed by P. E. Davenport. Trial bottle free.

Mr. H. P. Alexander Dead.

As the hand of time pointed to the mid-day hour on Monday last the reaper death entered the home of Henry P. Alexander, Esq., near Scotland Neck, and unannounced, though hourly expected for many days, claimed as its own the father and husband of that quiet, happy home, the subject of this sketch. Henry P. Alexander was born and reared in the neighborhood of Creswell, in this county, and, with the exception of a few years, spent his life among our people. Mr. Alexander was 76 years old, and leaves to mourn his death an aged wife and four sons, Mr. Louis Alexander, of this town, Capt. Walter Alexander, of Norfolk and Mess. Woodberry and Seaton who are at home with their mother. He was one of five brothers only one surviving, Mr. Alfred Alexander, of Creswell. To these and a large circle of friends, we offer heartfelt sympathies. The remains were brought here Monday night and were taken on Tuesday to the old homestead near Creswell where they were laid to rest in the family burying-ground, Rev. J. A. Martin, of Plymouth M. E. church, performing the last sad rites. The deceased was a member of the M. E. church, a kind and loving husband and father, a good neighbor and a noble Christian character, and he leaves to his family the priceless heritage of a good name. Peace to his ashes.

Shame! Shame!! Shame!!!

At a special request of the C. S. C., a full Confederate Pension Board was present on Monday, at which time Col. W. F. Beasley, at request of the Clerk and in behalf of the old soldiers, went before the Board of County Commissioners and after reading Chap. 617, Public Laws of 1909, asked for the special levy of taxes provided for in said chapter, and it is with shame for Washington county we chronicle their refusal to comply with the request, Mr. John E. Singleton being the only one to favor the measure. We do not question the right or wrong of it, but these true men went

to the front and for four years fought and suffered for what they conceived to be just. They were at least true to their homes and true to their neighbors, and that they should now in their old age and affliction be refused this little aid from those for whom they sacrificed so much, is indeed a disgrace that we, at least, feel very acutely.

And what makes this all the harder, is when we see around us every day those who made their lot harder; who by taking the oath of allegiance to the at that time enemy, stayed at home and grew fat out of the barter of their wives' and mothers' labors; who never fired a gun nor entered a fight, yet now draws Federal pensions sufficient to live in ease—and to pay this class we do not buy a suit of clothes, a hat, a sewing machine, a cultivator, or hardly any other manufactured article that we do not pay in tax a sum many times greater than the tax asked for in section—two cents on the hundred dollars and six cents on the taxable poll. None complain at paying the former, why should we refuse to aid the latter?

Why It Was Done.

As was expected, some are loud in denouncing me for placing Mr. Jno. E. Singleton, a Lee's Mills man, upon the Board of County Commissioners. It being expected, I was somewhat prepared to accept all the "crossing" coming to me, yet it is nothing more than right that just a little reason should be mixed with the abuse. Some say I should have consulted other members of the party while the truth is, I have never ceased to talk and feel for the sentiment of the people since the vacancy first occurred, with hardly any two being of the same opinion, or any one being of the same opinion twice, yet each one thinking I should do just as he advised, which left me worse off than when I began. No one can truthfully say I did not try to fill the vacancy from this township, for I did try, offering it to several, and did, through great persuasion, get one to accept, under protest, and he soon resigned. Then what was I to do? I could not do as each one advised, for there were not vacancies enough, even would they accept. So I did the only thing that appeared reasonable. I had begun with the Democratic nominees, and when the first positively refused to serve, I took the next. I had a talk with Mr. Singleton two weeks ago about the matter, explaining why I was going out of this township, and the criticism it would bring upon me from some for doing so. He seemed to realize my position, and promised, if he accepted, that he would consider himself more especially the Plymouth Township Commissioner, as they already had one, and that he would be a party to nothing our people could possibly object to, but would serve them to the best of his ability. And I have confidence to believe he was sincere. As to weakening our hold upon the Court House, such talk is all bosh, and there is not a man in Plymouth who knows it. Mr. Blount would not have resigned had he any hope that any man could do anything. Such talk is too foolish to waste breath upon. A new Court House must be built; public sentiment demands it, and unless the present Board does it, it is certain to go to a vote (and on a bond issue I fear) in the near future, and no man appointed could either strengthen or weaken our chances of keeping it in Plymouth (this was thrown away by those who defeated their own ticket last fall). This is a matter of local and county pride more than anything else anyway, for was it not proven last spring that no business—except hotels—is benefited by it to an extent of ten dollars a year. It is not always the best or largest town that has the Court House. Our natural advantages, together with the convenience and advantages to the public at large is what will count most. And Plymouth has those largely over any other point in the county. We have one of the prettiest—if not the prettiest—site for a Court House in the district. Plymouth is more convenient to the public than any other point in the county; it has greater accommodations than any other place, and the house could be built here, and now, much cheaper than it could ever be built again, but if our Commissioners cannot, or will not see it as it is, then upon them will rest the blame for the greater expense later. I cannot please all! I cannot force a man to serve against his will, nor can I refuse a resignation when tendered. I could not follow the mixed advice given, so did the most reasonable thing in sight. If I have made an error, it is not the first one I have ever made, nor will it be the last. No man ever tried harder to please his people than I, but in this instance it was an impossibility, no man could accomplish. We should not forget that there are others. C. V. W. AUSBON.

AT ROPER.

A FEW NOTES CAUGHT ON THE FLY BY A BEACON REPORTER, WHILE ON THE WING.

We folded our wings and lit on the shoddy lawn of the pleasant country home of our old friend Mr. Jim Clagon, about noon on Monday, tired and hungry as a fish. Bro. Clagon gave us a hearty welcome and in a few moments friend Bruce Clagon gave us a cordial greeting, then the good Mrs. Clagon bid us welcome and invited us into the dining room where we were courted by a good old fashioned country dinner, ham, the kind us town folks are used to, cabbage made greasy by corn fed pork, white potatoes and other good things which go to make up the ideal dinner, the like of which is only found on the table of the good old farmer who lives at home and boards at the same place, as Mr. Clagon does, with peaches, preserves and delicious cake to wind up on, to all of which we did ample justice. A short stay after dinner with these hospitable people to which had been added the son, Mr. Milton Clagon, we took our flight, lighting again amid the good folks of Roper. Because of a legal holiday, business was hardly suspended, and this the 5th, was celebrated for the glorious 4th. A tinctured by patriotic impulses the day was fittingly observed by the people of this bustling milling town. Possibly here, as no other place in the county, was demonstrated the patriotism of a free and independent American people. From wind-ws, doors and porches of Mayor L. G. Roper's pleasant home was unfurled innumerable flags, while the beautiful home of Hon. Thos. W. Blount was artistically decorated with the National colors. Around those great colonial posts which support the broad piazza was wound the stars and stripes white yards and yards of the gay bunting formed graceful festoons the entire length of the building. Indeed, on this occasion this home was a thing of beauty. Monday was a big day in Roper. In the forenoon an exciting game of ball was played between Williamson and the home team, resulting in a victory for the latter. In the afternoon automobile parties flitted here and there up and down the streets. Visitors from various towns, including a party of ladies and gentlemen from Plymouth took part in, and enjoyed all the pleasures of the day. As this writer stood upon the corner of one of the principal streets and observed all that was passing, his mind reverted back to the days ago, when he of grand hog fame, predicted that in a few short years Roper would be the haunts of the whooping owl and soaring swallow, his impression was that instead of this prediction becoming true, Roper was fast becoming a real live city. Here, in view of the writer, was illustrated the patriotism, industry and progressiveness of a live people. The great mills in the back-ground, lying still for the time, yet their high engines throbbing ready at a touch of the throttle, to run the great machinery in motion. With the machine shops, mills, railroads, water power, electric lights, pretty women, gallant men, modern homes, well stocked stores, backed by fertile fields in view the very thought of a "D-serried Village" is possible. —Here the musings of your quill-drover are broken as one, two, three, four auto's dash by, Dr. Speight, Frank Wilson, Roy Hampton and Arthur Swain's; (the two latter visitors from Plymouth). We brush the dust from our eyes to take a look at one of Mr. Roper's thoroughbred horses, but just then a giant engine of a Norfolk & Southern Mail and Express rushes past stopping with a snort at the depot, and we forget the horse. One of the most noticeable improvements about Roper is on Main street where the fences have been covered in making the street and sidewalks much wider. And by the way just here we want to say that the officials of that town take a pride in keeping her streets clean, the weeds and trash are not to be found. Mayor Roper takes a pride in issuing sanitary orders, and he it is said to his credit, Chief of Police Barnes takes pride in executing all orders. Friend Amos is alright, only one thing liking to make him an ideal "cop" that's blue clothes and brass buttons. It is a wonder that the town does not require him to wear a uniform, it would be in keeping with all well regulated towns. Among the visitors from Plymouth we note Misses Cad Campbell, Mamie Van Nortwick, Mattie Ausbon, (little Bright-Eyes) and Mess. Roy Hampton, Louis W. Gaylord, Fletcher Ausbon, Vance Norman, Arthur Swain, Jas. Doughlas, Herman Clagson, Willie Watts and Dan Clark.

A Night Rider's Raid.

The worst night ride is a calomel, croton oil or aloes pills. They raid your bed to rob you of rest. Not so with Dr. King's New Life Pills. They never distress or inconvenience, but always cleanse the system, curing Colds, Headache, Constipation, Malaria, etc. at P. E. Davenport's.

Letter to Willis Robertson,

Plymouth, N. C. Dear Sir: We can't get over talking about those two houses at Lufkin, Tex. owned by Judge L. D. Fairchild. Both houses are exactly alike and both painted at same time by J. M. Torrance. One took 1 1/2 gallons Devco; the other 2 1/2 gallons of another paint sold at same price. That 2 1/2 gallon paint is weak and 1 1/2 per cent. whiting; that's why it took 2 1/2 gallons more. Yours truly F. W. DEVCO & CO P. S. J. C. Spruill sells our paint.

Tortured On A Horse.

"For ten years I couldn't ride a horse without being in torture from piles," writes L. S. Napier, of England, Ky., "when all doctors and other remedies failed, Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured me." Infallible for Piles, Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Boils, Fever Sores, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Corns, etc. at P. E. Davenport's.

Teacher's Examination.

To all teachers of Washington county. On the Second Thursday in July at 9 o'clock A. M., at the Graded School Building in Plymouth, the Public Examination for Teachers' Certificates, High School Certificates and Five-Year State Teachers' Certificates and also for admission to the Agricultural and Mechanical College, will be held for White Teachers, and on the next day, Friday, July 9th, the same will be held for Colored Teachers. Please arrange to be here on time as the work will begin promptly at the time stated, and a limited time will be given to each teacher. C. J. EVERETT, Co. Supt.



HAVE YOU SEEN THE New Standard Grand? the world's best Sewing Machine? Edison Phonographs and Victor Talking Machines at O. R. LEGGETT'S, the JEWELER.

STATEMENT OF THE OF CRESWELL, CRESWELL, N. C. At close of business June 23, 1909. RESOURCES: Loans and Discounts, \$10,142.92; Furniture and Fixtures, 800.00; Due from Banks and Bankers, 3,597.18; Cash items, 10.52; Gold coin, 55.00; Silver coin, including all minor coin currency, 170.81; Nat. bank notes and other U. S. notes, 9,210.00; Total, \$15,768.43. LIABILITIES: Capital Stock, \$5,000.00; Undivided Profits, less current expenses and taxes paid, 246.38; Time Certificates of Deposit, 9,615.25; Deposits subject to check, 9,615.25; Cashier's Checks outstanding, 20.75; Certified Checks, 7.76; Savings Deposits, 872.29; Total, \$15,768.43. State of North Carolina, County of Washington, ss: I, D. E. Woodley, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. D. E. WOODLEY, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 1st day of July 1909. J. L. HASSELL, N. P. Correct-Attest: H. A. LITCHFIELD, W. H. HARRISON, W. W. WILEY, Directors.

GET READY.

Have your Gas-Engines and Pea-pickers overhauled and put in order for service when needed. I have about 30 days extra time just now, and offer my services to the public. If you have a Gasoline Engine, Pea-picker, Steam Boiler, Engine, Gin, or other machinery that needs attention, I can serve you promptly, and guarantee satisfaction. F. M. AMBROSE, je 16-1 m Plymouth, N. C.

NOTICE.

North Carolina, Washington County. To F. R. Johnston, Entry Taker for Washington County: The undersigned Carnelia E. Ange of said county enters and lays claim to the following described land lying and being in Plymouth Township said county being vacant and unappropriated land, subject to entry, beginning in C. W. and A. T. Ange line running a North-east course with their entry line to Mack Sutton's line, running a westerly course with Mack Sutton's line to a corner, thence a northerly course with Mack Sutton and E. L. Sauter's line to the Davis line, thence a westerly course near the Norfolk & Southern railway, thence a Southerly course to L. H. Ange's line, thence with L. H. Ange's line to C. W. and A. T. Ange's line, thence with C. W. and A. T. Ange's line to the beginning, 40 acres more or less. This June 14th, 1909. Entered June 14th, 1909. Attest, O. E. ANGE, F. R. JOHNSTON, Entry Taker.

Trinity College

Four Departments—Collegiate, Graduate, Engineering and Law. Large library facilities, well-equipped laboratories in all departments of Science. Gymnasium furnished with best apparatus. Expenses very moderate. Aid for worthy students. YOUNG MEN WISHING TO STUDY LAW SHOULD INVESTIGATE THE SUPERIOR ADVANTAGES OFFERED BY THE DEPARTMENT OF LAW AT TRINITY COLLEGE. For Catalogue and other Information Address D. M. NEWSOM, Registrar Durham, N. C.

Trinity Park School

A First-Class Preparatory School. Certificates of Graduation Accepted for Entrance to Leading Southern Colleges. Best Equipped Preparatory School in the South. Faculty of ten teachers and teachers. Campus of seventy-five acres. Library containing forty thousand volumes. Well equipped gymnasium. High standards and modern methods of instruction. Frequent lectures by prominent lecturers. Expenses exceedingly moderate. Eleven years of phenomenal success. For Catalogue and other Information Address H. M. NORTH, Headmaster, Durham, N. C. ang.13-09.

Electric Bitters

Succeed when everything else fails. In nervous prostration and female weaknesses they are the supreme remedy, as thousands have testified. FOR KIDNEY, LIVER AND STOMACH TROUBLE it is the best medicine ever sold over a druggist's counter. Sold by P. E. Davenport.

Advertisement for Electric Bitters with detailed text and a small illustration of a person.

Large advertisement for Kodol, featuring the brand name in large letters and text describing its benefits for indigestion and dyspepsia.