

## Seasonable Goods

AT  
**SACRIFICE PRICES**

- One lot Crepe Ratane and other 25c goods at 15c per yard.
- One lot Striped Crepe 17 1-2c grade at 10c per yard
- One lot Flowered and Striped Lawns and Dimities 10c grade at - - - 5c per yard.
- One lot White goods 10c grade at - - 5c per yard
- A good grade 12 1-2c bleach at - - 10c per yard
- One lot black & tan Serge 35 to 40 c at 25c per yard
- One bolt only Pink Silk Ratane bought at a bargain, regular price 50c Now - - 17 1-2c per yard

A big line of samples in ladies Petticoats Gown combination Suits and Princes Slips at less than wholesale cost.

**Boys wash suits and Childrens' Dresses.**

- 50c grade at 38c
- 75c grade at 60c
- \$1.00 grade at 75c

- MEN'S OXFORDS**
- \$2.50 grade at 1.50
  - 3.50 grade at 2.60
  - 4.00 grade at 3.00
  - 4.50 grade 3.50
  - 4.50 grade at 3.75

A few Ladies White Skirts slightly soiled at following prices:  
\$1.00 grade at 50c

One Lot of Ladies Wool Skirts \$4.00 at \$2 75

- About 150 pair of Ladies Heavy Shoes and a few fine ones worth from 150 to 250 for . . . 98c per pair
- One lot Ladies Pumps and Oxfords up to \$2 50 for . . . 98c per pair
  - One lot 12 1-2c Embroidery 7 2-2c
  - One lot 10c Embroidery - - 5c

### Samples in Men's Shirts

- 1.00 Grade - - 69c
- 50c Grade - - 37c
- Men's Elastic Seam Drawers - 25c

- Mens Sample Belts.**  
Size 32,
- 25c grade - 18c
  - 50c grade - 37c

Sample lot of Ladies Misses and Boys Hose--Size 9.

- 10c grade - - 7 1-2c
- 15c grade . . . 10c
- 25c grade : - 15c
- 50c grade - - 29c.

One lot Child Fancy Hose and Sox in sizes 5 1-2 to 6 1-2  
10c grade 7 1-2c. 15c grade 10c  
25c grade 15c

A splendid line of MEN'S and BOYS CLOTHING and many other things that I haven't room to mention at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES. COST HASN'T BEEN CONSIDERED IN THESE PRICES: it is simply money out of my pocket into yours. Come and see For Your self. I Need the Money and the Room--That's all.

**THESE PRICES GOOD UNTIL SEP'T. 15.**

**P. V. RECTOR.**

"The Quality Store."

### The Southern Conductor

In these days of travel and traffic the old time southern railway conductor is fast disappearing—not that his heart has changed, not that he is less willing to be pleasant and accomodating, but because in the hustle and bustle of looking after the impatient multitudes that crowd the out going and incoming trains on the main line, he has no time for the old style courtesies which twenty five years ago were reckoned among the necessary qualifications of a successful railroad man.

We remember—and it was not so many years ago in the South—when but few women made a practice of traveling alone, and when they did, especially if they chanced to be young and good looking, the conductor felt that it was part of his business to see that they were properly chaperoned.

We recall a conversation with a Boston woman, then a teacher in one of the Raleigh schools, who said that on her first trip south she was at a loss to understand the assiduous attentions of the conductor. Had they been less respectful she would have been suspicious, would have wondered if he had designs upon a young and unprotected woman from that intellectual center of culture and baked beans. But she soon learned to understand and appreciate the little thoughtful courtesies that made railroad travel through the Southern states a real joy.

But that day has passed. We have progressed. We are cosmopolitan. We are up-to-date. Babies travel alone these days and arrive at their destination without an accident or inconvenience.

Occasionally—very occasionally, you see on the Southern railway a man with five or six gilt stripes on his sleeve and you recognize in him one of the old guard—one of the type fast disappearing. He has time for a smile and inquiries as to your health while looking at your ticket and is never too busy to answer questions.

Everybody who traveled twenty-five years ago on the Seaboard Air Line remembers Captain Timberlake—a kind and fatherly man who "took charge" of all the young women and old women who traveled with him, and who was the most popular railroad conductor of his day.

In striking contrast to this even-tempered and always courteous gentleman was another conductor on the same line—brosque, morose and apparently sour-souled. Everybody dreaded to ride with him and made it a point to avoid his train. And yet he was not a bad hearted man. In fact he was a real diamond—in the rough. It was known of him that he did many deeds of charity—in secret; that he was kind to his mother, and that he has been known many times to go down in his own pocket to pay the fare of a poor woman or a frightened child who had boarded the train without money enough to complete the journey.

One day a party of young people got on the train at Henderson. One of the girls remarked—not knowing that he was in earshot: "I am certainly sorry that old bear is on today." She turned to see the conductor—a grim so unattractive bachelor past middle life—looking straight into her

surprised face.

It might have been that remark that brought him to himself—might have been that the criticism was just what he needed—for true it is that critics are more often than otherwise our best friends.

However it was, from that day forward the "old bear" underwent a complete transformation. From being the most seemingly indifferent conductor on the line he became the most solicitous—a perfect Chesterfield in comparison with his former manner. But he could never have changed had his heart not been right, and so we are glad to remember him as one of the old school, for which there is no place in the rush and crush of present day travel.—Every-thing.

### Calling to Us

In these days of wars and rumors of wars, when Europe is drenched with rivers of blood, and the shadow of the little brown man threatens the peace of our own continent, it is meet that we turn our thoughts at times to a house where nobler things are taught.

While the people of other nations are answering to the call of the God of War, let us consider the teachings of the Prince of Peace.

When the labors of the week are ended and the day of rest is at hand, let us spend an hour in the house of darkened windows, where sweet voices sing the praises of the meek and lowly Nazarine, who gave of his life's blood that we and others might be ennobled by the fruits of his sacrifice,

While the day of rest is being profaned by other nations of the earth—while shot and shell are leaving the maimed and the dead and dying on the crimson field of carnage—let us of America give heed to the wisdom of the black robed men of God, whose teach-proclaim peace on earth and good will to men.

While the Omnipotent One is bowed with grief that His children in other climes should be as the beasts of the jungle—rending, tearing, destroying—let us look into our own hearts, that we may avoid the pitfalls that are engulfing our brothers across the seas.

Let us journey to the house of God on Sunday and there join with the minister in his supplication to the King of Kings for the restoration of peace and a return to the ways of righteousness and sanity.

And let us emulate the wise example of the talented ruler of our own nation, who stricken with his private grief, yet implores his people to refrain from comment or action which might tend to create racial strife or jeopardise our own position as people at peace with the world.

The house of God calls us in this hour of gloom. Let us go!

The United States will use every honorable effort to keep out of this foolish war, but if we are eventually forced into the conflict the other fellow is liable to get his shins barked. There are a hundred million people in this country, and about thirty million of that number are sturdy and stubborn fighters when aroused. Snapping curs are wise when they avoid the mastiff's teeth.

### President Wilson's Warning to the People of the United States Not to Take Part in The European War

One of the wisest acts of any recent president of the United States is that of President Wilson in warning the American people not to take sides in the European troubles. The President issued his words of advice to the people of this country on the 18th and after pointing out that the effect of the war upon this country will be determined by the conduct of our people he states that divisions among our people in bitter sentiment would be fatal to our peace of mind and might stand in the way of our performing our duty as one great nation acting the part of a friend to all the nations engaged in the war. We give here the conclusion of the President's letter to the people:

I venture, therefore, my fellow countrymen, to speak a solemn word of warning to you against that deepest, most subtle, most essential breach of neutrality which may arise out of partisanship, out of passionately taking sides. The United States must be neutral in fact as well as in name during these days that are to try men's souls. We must be impartial in thought as well as in action, must put a curb upon our sentiments as well as upon every transaction that might be construed as a preference of one party to the struggle before another.

"My thought is of America. I am speaking, I feel sure, the earnest wish and purpose of every thoughtful American that this great country offers, which is of course, the first in our thoughts and in our hearts, should show herself in this time of peculiar trial a nation fit beyond others to exhibit the fine poise of undisturbed judgment, the dignity of self control, the efficiency of dispassionate action; a nation that neither sits in judgment upon others, nor is disturbed in her own counsels and which keeps herself fit and free to do what is honest and disinterested and truly serviceable for the peace of the world.

"Shall we not resolve to put upon ourselves the restraint which will bring to our people the happiness and the great and lasting influence for peace we covet for them?"

The Czar is fishing again. This time his bait is freedom for the Russian Jews, but troubles are scarce.

Charles G. Dawes, former comptroller of the currency, predicts an era of tremendous prosperity as a result of the war in Europe. May history record him as the greatest prophet of his day.

War in all its horrors, and a few added thrills, has penetrated the peaceful boundaries of the United States. Rich Americans marooned aboard are struggling home by way of the steerage and their tongues and imaginations are working overtime for the edification of a heartless and unbelieving public.

The sugar refineries of America are now taking advantage of a time when it is impossible to import sugar from other countries and are showing us their appreciation of our protecting care during their infancy by doubling the price of sugar. Truly we have only warned the serpent to life to see it turn and strike its