

# THE CAROLINA HOME and FARM and EASTERN REFLECTOR

(Once a week)  
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FRIDAY, JUNE 12, 1914.

Every man can be a philosopher by not knocking on the weather.

The weather man made it slip on Sunday on the weather.

The days of melons will soon be here, those are the happy days.

Perhaps if reconciliation didn't involve a round of kisses, Herta and Villa might adjust their differences.

Did you ever see a man who was so busy he never had time to do anything?

We could all be happy if we could forget the mean things about our selves.

Everybody is crying good luck, very few people know it when they meet it.

When a man asks for justice and gets it, he finds out later that he asked for too much.

The man who passes as a lion among women usually proves to be something else among real men.

The old adage "that money talks" is some times true, it has to in self defense.

If the location of geography was a mild expression compared to some of the sermons preached to deliver.

It must occur to Herta that a man who is overgenerally become too small when a child is born.

A new York woman never goes quite so far as to put a "didn't know it was bad" plea.

Opportunity knocks at every one's door just once. Be ready to give it a hearty welcome, a last opportunity is never regained.

Who was that fellow who said that Greenville was to have a fair ground and a first class race track. We wish to shake the dirt of that chap.

Mr. Wilson seems to be pleasing the United States pretty well even if Herta doesn't like his way of doing things.

Those who expected Harry Thaw to embrace the earliest opportunity to run amuck, continue to be agreeably disappointed.

The farmers of the west are paying \$5.00 per day for farm hands to work in the wheat fields. Aren't we so glad we don't live in the west or cultivate wheat either.

If the mediators can unite the Mexican factions there should be a supplementary fund raised for the purpose of awarding the Nobel peace prize in triplicate.

So far as voting is concerned most people are wrong, it isn't a question altogether of whom to vote for, but whom not to vote for.

Women are said to be the only people who ever borrow an umbrella for the sake of a little shower most any of us wouldn't mind borrowing one.

It's an ill wind at this time that brings no rain.

Dollar diplomacy is at least better than none at all.

They have certainly made a muddle in the third congressional district.

Sarah Bernhardt, now 70 years old has announced another farewell tour.

There is always room at the top for the fellow who prefers the Garret.

Hot as it is there are people who are constantly wishing for a bottle of beer.

Bryan says he is in favor of voting by mail, wonder is he in favor of voting by female?

No man is half so good or half so bad as he pretends to be, as there is a little good in the worst of us and a little bad in the best of us.

That small boy who fell into the lake while watching Lan-oh-Bee-hoy loop the loop got an extra thrill.

The vote on the question shows that the Democratic State Convention did not stand much for woman suffrage.

Evening callers always leave a ray of gladness behind, even if for nothing more than that they left at early bed time.

It is all very well for the constitutionals to make hay while the sun shines, but Herta strenuously objects to becoming hay.

On the theory that misery loves company, discrete people are refusing the invitations of their early swimming friends to come in.

We've got the time, we've got the place, we've got the scrapers and we've got the weather and we might as well get the bad streets, so why not do something today, tomorrow never comes.

Mr. Business man stop being so easy don't let every man with a smooth tongue and a pleasant smile trim you, as some of those fellows have had Greenville is soon to have street been doing of late.

A Harvard professor declares that the bald head is hereditary but most of us recover from it soon after birth but some of us are nailed by the dreaded monster in our later years.

Speaking of the Norse centennial, it may have been left Erikson who a thousand years ago, started that "see America first" thing.

Charles S. Mellen, former president of the New Haven, has been telling of the witness stand the most sordid story of the corporation corruption that the country has heard since the life insurance investigation.

The nomination by the Democratic state convention of Senator Lee S. Overman to succeed himself, and that without opposition, was just as expected. He makes an ideal senator and is held in high esteem by the people throughout the state. North Carolina owes her recognition in national affairs to the class of men representing her in the halls of congress and their ability and reputation are of inestimable value to the state.

President Wilson stated a great truth when he said it is as hard to do one's duty in the face of sneers as it is in the face of bullets. It is always proper to criticize the president or any other official when there is just cause, but when a man has the crushing burdens to bear that is now the lot of the president, it is small mean and contemptible for any news paper man or editor to indulge in sneers or ridicule. Argument and reason only are permissible and decent.

How people's success depends on what they actually do themselves, but what they jolly others into doing for them.

Watchful waiting has advantages even when compared with the big stick policy.

## TRAINING SCHOOL QUARTERLY

We doubt if any new publication has met such popular favor right at the start as the Training School Quarterly, the magazine published by the students and faculty of East Carolina Teachers Training School, the first number making its appearance this week. All whose good fortune it has been to see a copy speak words of praise of it. Like everything undertaken by this school it aims to be the best and the Quarterly bears the impress that gives it high rank in the field of school journaling. It is beautifully printed, handsomely illustrated and ably edited.

The first number of the Quarterly is truly the product of the class of 1914 with Miss Mattie H. Bright, editor in chief, Miss Annie E. Smaw, business manager, Misses Blanch Lancaster, Emily D. Gayle, Marion F. Aiken and Grace E. Smith associate editors, the faculty advisory board being Misses Mariah D. Graham, Mamie E. Jenkins and Daisy B. Waitt. There have marked a standard of excellence that will call for the best in their successors to keep pace. The illustrations of this first number are portraits of President R. H. Wright, Governor T. J. Jarvis, the late Senator J. L. Fleming, the late county Superintendent W. H. Ragsdale, a group of class of 1914, a birds eye view of the Training School and grounds, the model school building, the scene when ground was broken to begin work on the buildings, and scenes from "Pandora," the play presented by the class of 1914 and the little red cabin.

The table of contents comprises the "Forward" introducing the Quarterly, "Some Modern Tendencies in Education" by President Wright, "Our Native Trees and Flowers" by Mr. Jacques Bushoe, "Our Practice School" by Miss May Barrett, sketch of Governor Jarvis, "The Training School, Its Beginning and Growth," by Governor Jarvis, sketch of Senator J. L. Fleming, sketch of Superintendent W. H. Ragsdale, editorial "Who's Who," in the class of 1914 with a brief characteristic of each member "Pandora," and notes on the literary societies, Y. W. C. A., athletics special happenings of the year, and the school.

Every article in the Quarterly bristles with interest and delights the eager reader. The Quarterly will be issued four times a year and the subscription price is 50 cents, or 15 cents for a single copy.

It now remains to bind up Mexico's wounds.

Colorado is also looking for the right politics.

Being in the oil business in Mexico is dreadfully complicated just now.

Doubtless the best place to begin the crusade against wearing collar is in politics.

There be many who grow old prematurely. They lose the freshness of innocence, of hope, of love, while they are yet young in years. They are like a faded flower from which the beauty and fragrance have departed. They have lost interest in their home work and in life. To them poetry has lost its beauty, friendship its sweetness and music its charm.

Why is it so? In some cases the spirit may have been broken by sorrow and affliction. Some have been defeated in the struggle with hardship and difficulty. But the principal trouble is within. They have lost touch with God. Their vision of the Lord has become obscured. The foundations of their faith have given away.

Trustworthiness is contagious, and so is untrustworthiness. One of the surest ways to make others trust worthy, is to believe that they are trust worthy, and show them that we believe they are. The habitual trust of others is also one of the surest ways to build up your own trustworthiness. And one of the surest ways to destroy the trustworthiness of our selves and of others is to be constantly doubting others. Jesus of all men who ever lived on earth the worthiest, of complete trust, had and showed more confidence in good of others than any man who ever lived. His very confidence in mankind has raised mankind to a higher standard of trustworthiness than the world had known before this day. If we would be trustworthy we must believe in others and show that we believe in them. Unbelief injures others with ourselves.

## Rev. H. D. C. MacLachlan Delivers Commencement Sermon Last Sunday

Y. W. C. A. Annual Sermon Delivered by Rev. John C. Wooten of Raleigh. Class Day Exercises Saturday Afternoon Were Interesting and Well Attended.

A large congregation of students, visitors and residents of Greenville assembled in the auditorium of the Training School yesterday morning at eleven o'clock to hear the annual commencement sermon delivered by Rev. H. D. C. MacLachlan of the Seventh Street Christian Church, Richmond, Va. The sermon was a master piece, choosing as his text the words of St. Paul, "For me to live is Christ. The preacher asked his hearers to imagine away the last word, Christ and to put in its place an interrogative point, "For me to live is —?" He then spoke of youth, and its joyousness of its heedless and thoughtless and often selfish pursuit of pleasure, not necessarily low pleasures, but pleasures of satisfying self, of the utility of riches and the real joy of honest toil, and the question was asked if the word pleasure could be used to fill in the text. "For me to live is pleasure?" The answer in the negative brought out that man's essential superiority to the beast consists in his needling and demanding for his existence more than the mere enjoyment of his existence.

The discussion of self culture which followed was rich in illustrations from the classics of the ancient and modern world. The question raised a Christ wrong and Athens right served to show that no philosophy of man can satisfy. Of that group of German scholars, Goethe, Schiller, etc., who took refuge in philosophy every one failed and their end was miserable, suicide the mad house and the church of Rome, Poet and philosopher alike agreed that the culture scene of life was a failure. The culture that shuts one up with books and shuts her off from humanity is lifeless. The patriotism that weeps over Washington's hardships but will not lift a finger to serve one's country is not vital. Culture must have some dynamic force. If it does not make one lift a finger to serve some human being it is worth nothing. Studies in art in literature in music mean little except that they may serve humanity.

It matters little whether one has read Plato or Robert Browning, but it matters much whether one has read humanity. It matters little whether one is an expert in foreign language, and can read the message of the ancients if she be not able to read God's own message about her. It matters little if the intellectual goods of life are obtained purely for self culture but it matters much whether like Midas' gold they are handled purely for self enjoyment or for the happiness of ones fellow man. Returning to the text it had been proved that it could not read. For men to live is culture.

Duty was the next possibility discussed, duty as a noble purpose and high aim but duty alone would not do. In this connection it was shown that we live in an age of coaxing, wheedling and begging. Our whole educational system is in danger of taking on the universal principal of the kindergarten. Hours are shortened. One hour of short cuts to knowledge and success, of six weeks preparation for Caesar and the teacher predigesting knowledge for pupil. We are rearing a race of kindergarteners who mistake work for play, and who will move along through life along lines of least resistance which is the way to death not to life. Even the church is becoming infected and going down on its knees, and begging people to come to its services or turning its services into cheap entertainments. But great and necessary as is the ideal of duty, it too is inadequate. It is cold. It exacts the obedience of slaves. It is like the whip of Xerxes, rather than the glad patriotism of the Greeks leading them to victory. Duty possesses no inner dynamic. It says, "Go on, but we betide the man that fails. It is not the knowledge of duty that is necessary, but the power to do one's duty. It is not the call to be up and doing, but the strong right arm that is needed. What is necessary is a Savior to crush dynamic force. St. Paul pointed to this in the seventh chapter of Roman and found the dynamic through Jesus Christ our Lord. We cannot then alter the text to read for me to live is duty. It must remain for me to live is Christ, and for Christ substitute love. Love in its truest broadest senses for Christ is love and God is love and in its truest, broadest sense there is pleasure in it, culture in it, duty in it. Pleasure without love is the grinning of a death's head. Duty without love the cold glitter of the northern lights. Culture without love is as cold marble without a soul but love is a dynamic that takes culture and duty and works out its purpose in the individual.

In the closing remarks addressed especially to the graduating class he likened his words to a ship that passes in the night and urged them to look upon the world as a school and themselves as ever learning; every day as an opportunity for a new beginning, and life as a school that will only cease when the golden bowl is broken and there be continued elsewhere with vaster opportunity for service. And in the school of life he hoped that like Thackeray's hero when the summons come they might be always ready to answer "Adsum" I am here, when duty called, "Adsum." When society called Adsum. When God called Adsum, and the final summons come Adsum. And only the Master shall praise us, and only the Master shall blame, and no one shall work for money and no one shall work for fame. But each in the joy of the working, and each in his separate star. Shall paint the thing as she sees it for the God of things as they are.

The music planned for this occasion added much to the beauty of the service. Miss Mavis Evans sang a solo, "The Lord is Mindful of His Own," and a trio, "I Will Give Unto Him that is Althirst," by Coombs, was sung by Misses Frances Purvis, Gertrude Critcher and Ernestine Forbes.

The entire school sang "The Heavens are Telling the Glory of God," and prayer from the opera "Der Freischutz," by Weber.

Sunday evening at 8.30 the annual sermon to the Y. W. C. A. was delivered by Rev. Jno. C. Wooten, of Raleigh. He took as his text the key word of the apostle Paul, "I am ready." He drew a parallel between the life of the apostle and the rich, powerful, licentious city of Rome and human ability in the individual of today, conscious of limitations but facing the problems of our own southland with its changing and growing civilization.

Particularly with the coming of a new civilization a call was made to the prospective teacher and homemaker to be ready to serve, to assume the responsibility at hand in proportion to individual ability. For although ability be limited and the majority belong to the moderately endowed the informing spirit gained in deep personal experience must tell and it lies within the power of all to carry light into dark corners, to disseminate true ideals in regard to the possession of things, to stop the mad rush of modern life for pleasure. The kind of life that counts is the weary life, the one that serves and that carries with it the burden of the world.

Saturday Afternoon. Commencement exercises at the East Carolina Teachers Training School began on Saturday afternoon large audience of friends of the school with the class day exercises. A large audience of friends of the school, visiting alumnae and relatives of the students were present.

Seats had been arranged on the hill of the school campus near Fifth street and an impromptu platform raised. Promptly at six o'clock the entire school dressed in white and wearing distinctive class colors marched from the administration building to where the guests were waiting. The senior class followed in the rear, carrying a double chain of sweet peas the class flower.

The exercises were unique in that each class had been asked to participate in the program and the part each was to play had been kept as a profound secret. The program was divided into two parts, that participated in by the lower classes and that given by the senior class.

The president of the senior class, Miss Bessie Daub welcomed the visitors and introduced the first year academic class. This class sang their class song and acquainted the audience with the characteristics of the seniors by a series of clever jingles.

The second year academic class followed with a class which they purported to have found and which made them the beneficiaries of the senior class. After singing their class song they gave way to the one year professional class, which presented a series of prophecies, bringing out the future greatness of the class of '14. They then sang a rollicking class song on the joys of the teachers life.

The class of 1915 closed the first part of the program with a parallel of their own careers twenty years to come and the school life of the present senior class.

The second part of the program rendered by the thirty-seven seniors was opened by the presentation by the president of the class of a check for two hundred dollars from the class to the school, to be used as a loan fund for the benefit of needy students. The class also presented several pieces of scenery for the use of the school in dramatics. These gifts were accepted by President Wright, who thanked the class on behalf of the school for the gifts. He commended their spirit of community co-operation in bringing into their class day exercises all of the classes of the school.

The class then gave a brief history of its own activities for four years by presenting typical features of each year in song, dance, and game.

A Scotch song by the seven members of the class entered in the first year; a Dutch drill by those participating in this event of the second year; an agricultural scene for the third year, and two nature dances and a chorus from "Pandora," the Senior year, concluded the program.

The two literary societies, the Sidney Lavier and Edgar Allen Poe held special meetings in the evening for the visiting alumnae. The occasion was one of the great pleasures for the old and new members.

Light Plant for Bethel. Rocky Mount Electricians Do the Wiring. Rocky Mount, June 7.—On Monday morning a force of electricians and helpers will go to Bethel to install an electric light plant for that town, the award having recently been made to the local firm. The work embraced in the contract with the local firm includes an outlay of upwards of \$6,000 and includes the seven miles of outside wiring in addition to the plant installation, switchboard, etc. The work will require several months.

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## STOMACH SUFFERERS

Mayr's Wonderful Stomach Remedy Is Recommended and Praised By Thousands Who Have Been Restored



"I was a sick man for about three months caused from Gall Stones of the Liver and was treated by three of our most prominent physicians that I would have to submit to an operation to get relief but heard of your Wonderful Stomach Remedy and secured a full treatment and took it according to directions and passed hundreds of Gall Stones. Since taking your medicine I work regularly and don't feel any ill effects. I am praising your Remedy to all my friends. I think it's worthy of the highest praise. B. L. DOOLEY, Roanoke, Va. Sufferers of Stomach, Liver and Intestinal ailments are not asked to take Mayr's Wonderful Stomach Remedy for weeks and months until they feel benefited. Ask him about it which should make you feel better in health convince you that you will soon be well and strong, free you from pain and suffering and give you a sound and healthy stomach, as it has done in thousands of other cases. Wherever it is taken you will hear nothing but the highest praise. Go to your druggist—ask him about the great results it has been accomplishing in cases of people he knows, or send to Geo. H. Mayr, M.D., Chemist, 154-156 Whiting St., Chicago, Ill., for a free book on Stomach Ailments and many grateful letters from people who have been restored.

For Sale in Greenville, N. C., by THE JOHN L. WOOTEN DRUG CO. and Druggists everywhere

Resolution and Certificate of Director Of The Pitt County Oil Company. The location of the principal office in this state is in the town of Winterville, county of Pitt.

The location of the principal office in charge thereof, upon whom process against this corporation may be served, is A. G. Cox.

We, the undersigned, being a majority of the Board of Directors hereby certify that at a meeting of the said board called for that purpose and held on the 4 day of June A. D., 1914, said board, by a majority of the whole board, did adopt the following resolutions:

Resolved, That in the judgment of this board, it is advisable and most for the benefit of the Pitt County Oil Company that the same should be forthwith dissolved; and to that end it is ordered that a meeting of the stockholders be held on Tuesday the 7th day of July A. D., 1914 at the office of the Company, in the city of Winterville to take action upon this resolution; and further, that Secretary forthwith give notice of said meeting and of the adoption of this resolution within ten days from this date, by publishing the said resolution, with a notice of its adoption, in the Eastern Reflector a newspaper published in the city of Greenville, N. C., for at least four weeks, once a week, successively, and by mailing a written printed copy of the same to each and every stockholder of this Company in the United States.

In Witness Whereof, we have hereto set our hands and affixed the corporate seal of said Company, this 4 day of June A. D., 1914.

A. G. COX,  
CHAS. McLAWHORN,  
L. S. KITRELL,  
E. E. DAIL,  
J. D. COX,  
Attest: A. G. COX, Secretary.

Wanted. To purchase a farm of not less than 35 acres not more than 400, on easy terms. If you have one to sell write or see me, if you mean business. I prefer buying within 5 miles of rail road, but price and terms would induce purchasing elsewhere.

J. F. BARWICK,  
Ayden, N. C.

Light Plant for Bethel. Rocky Mount Electricians Do the Wiring.

Rocky Mount, June 7.—On Monday morning a force of electricians and helpers will go to Bethel to install an electric light plant for that town, the award having recently been made to the local firm. The work embraced in the contract with the local firm includes an outlay of upwards of \$6,000 and includes the seven miles of outside wiring in addition to the plant installation, switchboard, etc. The work will require several months.