

THE CAROLINA HOME and FARM and EASTERN REFLECTOR

(Once a week)

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FRIDAY, JULY 17 1914.

Let us all with one accord yell, hurrah for the hospital—that is coming.

Messrs. Cowdry and Pierce are being troubled on the Mexican waters.

Now Haven stockholders are anxiously waiting the I. C. C.'s report on the ship in the lotting.

It is presumed that Mr. Morgan's call on the President was purely for psychological reasons.

All that prosperity needed was a little rain to make wheat, cotton and corn bob up fresh and vigorous.

It is a pity to think of the vast horde of unhappy bachelors who have been unable to secure June brides.

Of course, Mr. Roosevelt is a big man, but he shows a small trait in his criticism of Mr. Wilson.

Notwithstanding their devotion to the place, not many congressmen will recommend Washington as a summer resort.

In his remark to the women, speaker Clark split an infinitive from end to end, thus proving his absolute democracy.

Decrease in the meat supply is not working the truck gardeners who see prosperity boldly smuggling up to them.

Although the jury system in ranks as one of the bulwarks of our free institutions, jury have not found it impregnable.

Instead of being angry at us for proposing to sell two battleships to Greece, Turkey should hang around the bargain counter.

Sometime this country will save on its fire insurance bills just as it is now learning to save its fingers by having a sane Fourth.

A New York woman was recently able to deposit \$20,000 that her husband didn't know about. There are women that can keep a secret.

Every dollar spent in a county home is money lost, every dollar spent in a hospital will be a blessing to the poor and a help to the sick.

The remarks made by Dr. C. O'H. Laughlinhouse before the board of County Commissioners relative to the movement for a new county home, and published in this paper Tuesday, certainly gives the people something to think about. The position he takes that a hospital and county home combined would result in far more benefit than only a county home, is entirely correct, and the commissioners could not do better than to consider and act upon his suggestion.

Society was invented by a woman who was married and wanted to forget it.

The difference between theory and practice is shown when the whole only goes off to attend a humane congress and leaves the cat to starve in the cellar.

What will the I. W. W. "down with the courts" agitators now say since one of their number—a bad one too—has been acquitted by a Paterson (N. J.) court after a fair trial?

If the county has money to spend for the helping of the poor why not take that same money and build a hospital, then let the hospital pay this money back, let the county take this money and build more good roads.

While the little dog is barking the big one absconds with the bone.

The judge doesn't charge the jury as much as the lawyer charges his client.

We cannot say how much afraid of rats they are, but we do know some Greenville folks who will do their share of shrieking if a mouse comes in sight.

Mexican Constitutionalists seem to think that a city in the hand is worth two in the protocol.

Anyway it is proved that as a means of passing away the time, mediation beats war by many furlongs.

The Colonel promptly did what his doctor told him not to do which show that the Colonel is in his usual good form.

A strong argument in favor of rigid "movie" censorship is the presentation of Jack Johnson as a favorite film actor.

London has nineteen thousand policemen, but this isn't a circumstance to that mighty arm of suffragettes.

Life without hope is like a house without a roof.

The Tango has prolonged many a woman's dancing days.

The trouble seems to be that Pinchot and Perkins lack propinquity.

"E. R." insists that what he did to Columbia is not worth \$25,000,000.

The "new constitution of commercial freedom" that's what we want to live under!

The doctor says Mr. Roosevelt need four months of rest. It is a sure thing that the country does.

Most any person is willing to do their duty, as they see it, but as we see it, brings on more talk.

Moving for good roads and contracting for a new County home, and already having schools that are surpassed nowhere, shows that Pitt county is taking her place in the march of progress. There is not a better agricultural county in the state, and finer people than ours can be found nowhere in the world. The home seeker who wants to locate in a progressive community and receive a profitable return for his labor, can find no better place than Pitt county.

Some men would die young if they were compelled to work for a living.

Unless a man has scored at least one failure, he is unable to appreciate success.

It is funny why some parts of this city is so well lighted at night, while out in the suburbs they are in total darkness, for instance Greenville Heights.

Eminent progress are inclined to think that the question of getting people out of the party is not so important as that of bringing people into it.

There is one consolation during this hot wave, we can go out to "Greenville Park," and get a little warmer. It's a shame not to have some kind of Park.

With what soft drinks will battleships be named now?

Greenville gets everything else she wants, what's the matter with the hospital? She must not need one, or some steps would be taken toward that end.

Throwing as sick man as Theodore Roosevelt into the Pennsylvania campaign does not suggest a rigid observance of the principles of conservation.

Some men are wanted for what they can do, while others for what they have done.

You can always expect the worst in South Carolina. Saturday evening a negro woman beat to death the child of a white family with whom she was mad. The woman was arrested and put in jail, and Sunday a mob stormed the jail, battered in the door, took the woman out and lynched her.

Every other day they have Huerta going to quit, but the next morning finds him on the job.

It is a sure thing that Carbajal has no more forethought than the rest of the Mexican, judging from his wind-shift conclusions.

Tobacco warehouse drummers are using a great deal of gas and hot air at this time. Probably a greater amount of the latter.

Ayden takes another step to the front by announcing that it will about July 17th, launch out into the newspaper field with a semi-weekly. Good luck sister Ayden, for your size there is no town in Eastern Carolina that is making more rapid strides in the line of progress, which shows the true Pitt County spirit.

After waiting more than a week after the tragedy, the New York authorities have at last arrested Mrs. Carman in connection with the murder of the prominent Society woman of Freeport, but the verdict of the coroner's inquest is still withheld.

Announcement is made that officials of the biological survey in the department of agriculture are taking a census of the birds in the country, and expect to give out the count soon. First thing you know the statisticians will be undertaking to tell us how many fish there are in the sea.

In Mexico it seems that no one wants to be President that is, with Villa marching to the job.

That Parisian caricaturist who complains that now there are no more ugly women had evidently just been resorted to normal vision.

If Mr. Sullivan wishes to attract attention and—possibly—votes, he might try making some of his celebrated biscuits in full view of the spectators.

It's hard for the weather man to do his duty toward the farmer and the base ball fan at the same time.

Scotland is having more trouble with militants at present than Uncle Sam has ever had with the Mexicans.

According to the plans for the County home, which contract was let yesterday, it is safe to say when completed it will be the finest of its kind in the State.

Elizabeth City has joined those North Carolina towns that have decided to grant no more licenses to street carnival. Right now when no carnival is in contemplation would be a good time for Greenville to fall in line by the aldermen adopting a prohibitory ordinance against carnivals. Such shows are a big nuisance and a detriment to any town and Greenville has been infested with a full share of them in the past. Far better is it to cut out carnivals entirely, and to adopt the plan of those towns holding chautauquas. The latter give the people something uplifting and beneficial, while carnivals are degrading and leave a bad influence in their wake.

SAMUEL B. UNDERWOOD.

Under its heading of "Representative Men in North Carolina." The Charlotte Observer has the following to say of a citizen of Greenville:

Among the big-hearted, whole-souled men of North Carolina, and those who stand high up in the educational sphere there is none who stands higher in the esteem of those who know him and his work than Samuel B. Underwood. He has a fine physique an active and well-balanced mind and a disposition that attracts and holds all who know him. He is known to his large circle of friends as "Sam," and he would rather be thus addressed than any other way. He refuses to allow any one to call him professor, saying that he is a "Professor of nothing but religion, and a mighty poor one at that."

While his father, Rev. J. E. Underwood, one of the best men of the Methodist Episcopal Church in the State, was pastor of a small church in Stanly County Sam was born October, 19, 1885, and spent his boyhood days in a Methodist parsonage wherever his father was sent as pastor. His first school days were at Burlington, afterwards he attended the public schools in the town where his father happened to be stationed.

Underwood was prepared for college at Trinity Park High School where he spent two years. He then entered Trinity College from which institution he was graduated in 1906. While at college he received nearly every honor that his fellow students and the college could confer upon him. He was secretary, treasurer, and president of the college Y. M. C. A., respectively in his sophomore, junior and senior years. He was a member of the 3019 scholarship fraternity, editor of publications of the Historical Society editor of The Trinity Archive during his senior years, assistant librarian, assistant in English in Trinity Park High School, won scholarship honors each year, won the Wiley Grey medal, the most coveted honor at Trinity, his subject being "The American Press and American Public Opinion."

After leaving college Mr. Underwood went to Florida and taught English in Southern College, Southerland, Fla., and during this year he was married to Miss Eloise Lister of Pasquotank County, and now has one child, S. B. Jr.

At the end of that year he returned to his native state and accepted the superintendency of the public school at Hertford, which position he held for three years, resigning at the end of his third year to accept the headmastership of Trinity Park School, being the first graduate of that school to hold that important position. At the expiration of his first year at the Park School, he resigned to accept the management of the Kinston Graded Schools to which position he had been unanimously elected. During the three years he was superintendent of these schools he built up one of the best school systems in the State, and led the fight for new buildings and equipments which have recently been added.

On May 4 of this year he was elected superintendent of schools for Pitt County, and instructor in school management in East Carolina Training School, at Greenville. These positions came to him by the unanimous vote of the two boards without his having made application for them. He entered upon the responsibility of these positions on June 1.

Mr. Underwood is a member of the North Carolina Teachers Assembly, National Education Association, North Carolina Child Labor Committee, Social Service Reform Association, and an honored member of the order of Knights of Pythias. For a number of years he was a regular contributor to The Sunday Observer under the caption, "Scribbblings of An Idler," and this writings attracted attention all over the State. He is now a contributor to North Carolina Education. He is a loyal member of the Methodist Church and served two years as president of the Epworth League Conference of the North Carolina Methodist Conference, because of his ability and through his

Mr. Underwood has attained success amiable disposition. He is generous to a fault. Possibly no man of his age in the State is better or more favorable known. His friends predict that he has not reached the zenith of his success, but confidently expect to see him elevated to higher and more responsible places than he has yet held. He now lives in Greenville, N. C., and is in charge of the schools of Pitt County.

WANTED TO BUY

A good farm. Prefer it being near Ayden or Winterville, but would consider other offers. I do not mind the price provided the land has the quality and terms are satisfactory. Apply to box 67, Ayden, N. C. -10-1f law & w.

EDITING LIKE PREACHING

The following item is about the best explanation we have seen regarding attitude of editor and reader for each other. It should be read very carefully:

"Editing a newspaper in some respects is a good deal like preaching. The gospel truth must be presented in the form of generalities or some fellow will get hit and howl, says a recent writer. Few people like truth, even in homopathic doses, if it hits them.

"But while preachers and editors are criticised for what they do say, no one thinks of giving them credit for what they do not say. Yet what they keep to themselves constitutes the major portion of what they know about people.

"Very many people harbor the belief that newspapers are eager to publish derogatory things. Its a mis take. There isn't a newspaper that could not spring a sensation in the community at any time by merely telling what it knows. There is not a newspaper that does not keep under the lock of secrecy scores of derogatory things which never meet the public eye or reach the public ear.

"Deciding what not to print is the most troublesome part of newspaper work. How many good stories are suppressed for innocent relatives and for the public good nobody outside a newspaper office has any idea of.

"In some instances he who flies into a passion because a newspaper prints something about him which he considers uncomplimentary has every reason to feel profoundly grateful to the newspaper for publishing so little of what it knows of him. And oft-times the loudest bluffer is the most vulnerable to attack. A big noise is often a device employed to cover trepidation. Newspapers put up with more bluffing than any other agency would endure. It is not because they lack courage; it is because they are unwilling to use their power to destroy or ruin unless the interest of society imperatively demands it. It might be well for some people to reflect upon these truths and in silent gratitude accept mild admonition lest worse befall them."

Mrs. Johnson, of Martin County, Confessed The Murder of Husband

Tarboro, July 10.—"I am going to tell the truth about the matter. I killed my husband because he had made life unbearable for me by constantly accusing me of infidelity.

"I am sorry that I didn't say this at first, but I was afraid and felt that I was alone in the world without a friend to whom I could turn."

The foregoing statement was made by pretty Mrs. Elizabeth Early Johnson at the conclusion of a three-hours interview in which every phrase of the case was discussed. The interview took place in her cell at the county jail at Williamston and the confession was the first one made by the woman who on Saturday night July 4th, according to today's confession, killed her husband as they were riding along the road on their way to church in Martin County.

Stuck to First Story Two Hours.

Up to this time the officers had been at a loss to find a motive for the crime. For two hours Mrs. Johnson, who is about 22 years old and an extremely pretty blonde, stoutly maintained that an unknown man killed her husband and told a well connected story of how it took place. During this recital she showed very little emotion though stated that she was grieved at the death of her husband.

Confesses Everything

As soon as she stated she would confess everything, Sheriff J. C. Crawford of Martin county was called into the room and he listened to her story. The main fact as she stated them are:

"Since I have been married I have parted from my husband three times and on each occasion went to live with my mother. After each separation he came to me and begged me to again live with him and I consented.

"Very Suspicious"

"He was very suspicious and constantly accused me of being too familiar with other men in particular his brother, Arch Johnson, who for some time lived in the same house with us. Several times lately he has said that he would kill me the first time he saw me with any man other

than himself. I was afraid that he would carry this threat into execution.

Finds Pistol in Bureau.

"Saturday afternoon I looked into one of the drawers of his bureau and found there a pistol. The same afternoon later he said he was going to take me to church and told me to get ready. I was dressed in a black skirt and a white shirtwaist that buttoned up the back. I took the pistol and wrapped it up in the shawl which was around my baby and carried it in my arms. As soon as we left home he started talking about me and I stood it until I thought I had rather be dead than to live like I was doing. My husband was slightly stoop-shouldered and was leaning forward in the buggy and I held my baby in my left arm and unwrapped the pistol with my right hand and held it close to the side of his head and pulled the trigger. The explosion frightened the horse and awoke the baby who began to scream. My husband fell to the road and the horse started running and was stopped at the church and then I told some people that someone had shot my husband.

Tried To Be a Good Wife.

"I tried to be a good wife to my husband and remained there until next morning when I appeared before the coroner and was released. After that I went to my mother's home near Speed and stayed until Sheriff Crawford and Deputy Thomas then took me to Oak City where I was bound over to the Superior Court and then he brought me to this place. He had been very kind to me and I think he is a clever gentleman. I always tried to be a good wife to my husband but it was impossible to live with him in peace.

Lots of us know there is plenty of room at the top, yet scores of us sit down and wait for the elevator.

Report of the Condition of THE PLANTERS BANK Stokes, N. C.

at the close of business June 30, 1914.

| Resources | |
|--|-------------|
| Loans and discounts | \$41,790.92 |
| Overdrafts, secured, unsecured | 45.9 |
| Banking houses | 1,466.10 |
| Furniture and fixtures | 1,048.48 |
| Due from banks and bankers | 1,381.02 |
| Gold coin | 290.00 |
| Silver coin, including all minor coin currency | 47.87 |
| National bank notes and other U. S. notes | 468.00 |
| Total | \$47,138.31 |

| Liabilities | |
|---|-------------|
| Capital stock paid in | \$ 6,500.00 |
| Surplus fund | 325.00 |
| Undivided profits, less current expenses and taxes paid | 1,590.84 |
| Bills payable | 10,000.00 |
| Time Certificates of deposit | 16,543.25 |
| Deposits subject to check | 12,161.62 |
| Cashier's checks outstanding | 17.60 |
| Total | \$47,138.31 |

State of North Carolina, County of Pitt, ss:

I, J. W. Bailey, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. W. BAILEY, Cashier
Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 6th, day of July, 1914.

L. H. ROBERSON, Notary Public.
Correct-Attest:
THOS. G. BASNIGHT
N. G. STOKES
R. O. CONGLETON
Directors.

Words of Praise

For Mayr's Wonderful Stomach Remedy

"How thankful we are to you for getting a hold of your Wonderful Remedy. My wife could not have had but a short time to live if she had not taken your Remedy when she was having a severe attack of indigestion. Now she is free from all pain, free from heart trouble and free from that disturbing Neurogia—all the results of five treatments—and she is able to eat anything she wants and her appetite is good and before taking your medicine she had no appetite and when she ate anything she would suffer death for so long and could not sleep at night since taking your treatment she sleeps well all night long. T. A. Neall, Roselle, Texas."

The above letter should convince you more than anything we could say in behalf of Mayr's Wonderful Stomach Remedy. Sufferers should try one dose of this Remedy—one dose should convince them that they can be restored to health. Nearly all Stomach Ailments are caused by the clogging of the intestinal tract with mucoid and stercoral secretions allowing poisonous fluids to enter the stomach and otherwise deranging the digestive system. Mayr's Wonderful Stomach Remedy painlessly removes these secretions without a surgical operation and puts an end to Colic Attacks, Gases in the Stomach and Intestines, and all of the usual symptoms of Stomach, Liver and Intestinal Ailments. Ask your druggist about Mayr's Wonderful Stomach Remedy or send to Geo. H. Mayr, Mfg. Chemist, 154 Whiting St., Chicago, Ill. for free booklet 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