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Foreign Advertising Representative THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

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IS IT FAIR?

This was a question we asked ourselves a few days ago when we happened to look over the tax list books of Ahoskie township.

We found property listed on the above mentioned books, that is worth from two to three times as much as it is listed, and we also found property listed for more than it is worth.

Below we give you a few figures taken from the 1922 tax list books: Mrs. W. B. Newsome, brick stores on Main Street of Ahoskie, listed at \$20,000.

Mr. J. D. Sessoms, Graham Holloman property, this property adjoins Mrs. Newsome's, and is about 150 feet front on Main Street and extends through to Church Street with about 100 feet front on that street, listed at \$22,000 this year, but was listed at \$6,667 in 1921.

Mr. S. P. Watson, home, listed at \$3,000. This residence cost over ten thousand dollars, to say nothing of the lot.

Mr. J. S. Leary, residence on "Cabbage Row," listed at \$1,867. The second residence from this one, listed by Mr. A. Lee Copeland at \$2,334. Both of these houses are built just alike, and both built at the same time by the same contractor.

Branning Manufacturing Co., mill lot and buildings, listed at \$5,334. This lot is about 5 1-2 acres. Garrett & Lawrence, mill property and lot, listed at \$4,000. This lot includes about one acre, and is about three blocks from the property of the Branning Manufacturing Company.

Mr. J. Otis Carter, home on Church Street, listed at \$2,500. This residence cost about seven thousand dollars. Up the street from this residence about one block, Mr. W. L. Copeland, home, listed at \$2,250. This residence is a small three or four room cottage and the location is not as desirable as Mr. Carter's, and we are sure that Mr. Carter's residence is worth at least two or three times as much.

It would be to the interest of every tax payer of Hertford County to look the tax list books over, and compare his property with the other fellows.

This article is not written for the benefit of the kickers about their taxes, but for the information of the honest thinking men of this town and county. What we are after is a fair valuation on everybody's property, and everybody pay taxes according to what he or she is worth.

WASHINGTON COMMENT

"Fools rush in where angels fear to tread."

There are a lot of "angelic" legislators in this country who "fear to tread" anywhere there is a labor vote, because it might be cast in their direction.

There are a few "fools" who don't care whether labor or capital, man or woman, union or corporation votes for them, so long as they do what they believe to be wise, right and just.

There are some journals in this country which do not care who reads them, so what they publish is honest, from the heart, and not dictated because some one "fears to tread."

Hence it is that the words "com-

pulsory arbitration" are being heard more and more, since the United States is having not a taste, but a full meal of strikes, private wars, interference with business, and with living, while several groups of labor and capital settle their differences by conflict.

"Compulsory arbitration is a fighting word to organized labor. It is abhorrent in principle to American ideas of justice, that any man, in order to obtain justice, be compelled to do otherwise than is provided in the Constitution. Compulsory arbitration might easily be a tool in the hands of either capital or labor which would work great hardship.

But a sore afflicted man or nation will try almost any remedy for the affliction. So the "fool" who rushes in where others keep silent is heard, more and more suggesting, not necessarily compulsory arbitration, but a Supreme Court for Industrial Disputes, to which all great causes of difference must by law be submitted, and the findings of which must be obeyed. Individuals assail the Supreme Court of the United States. But no one defies it. What it says, goes. It is final. And its years of usefulness have shown that it works.

Is it, after all, the "rushing of a fool" to wonder if, perhaps, a Supreme Court for labor and capital might not save this country more in what it would prevent in financial, economic, moral, and even physical loss than it would lose in substituting due process of law for the much cherished "right to strike" and "right to lock out?"

ARRAYING CLASS AGAINST CLASS

One of the most unfortunate phases of recent politics in many communities, is the tendency for people to line up on class divisions. This class spirit has no place in American life, but it seemed to be an outgrowth largely of the bolshevistic propaganda which was spread all over the world, and apparently originated with the soviet fanatics of Russia.

It happens in some places that the leading business men will promote some kind of a progressive movement or effort for better government. Then some politicians seem inclined to antagonize it, just because these men started it. They claim it is a class movement for the benefit of the wealthy and well to do people. If that idea gets started it is likely to kill it. Then the politicians who promote the opposition will claim to be the defenders of the people, when all they have really done is to block progressive movement that would have been for the benefit of everybody.

Business men sometimes make an opening for that spirit by a failure to make it apparent that they are working for the good of all elements in the community. If they argue that certain things should be done for the benefit of the large taxpayers, or certain men should be elected in an effort to secure better business government, they may give the impression that they are running a kind of class movement.

Their plans and campaigns and candidates to avoid misconception, must consider the needs and rights of the poor and struggling people quite as much as those of wealth. They must see that the interest of the small taxpayer is protected and considered, or they may give the impression that they are promoting a class effort. It is so fatal to progress to have these class conflicts get started, that people who desire community advance should take the greatest pains to see that they are promoting the welfare of all elements.—Exchange.

TROUBLES OF OUR OWN MAKING

Simple precautions would avert most of the railroad crossing horrors. Here are a few rules, which, if followed, would save many lives.

Never approach railroad tracks that must be crossed at grade, without this thought: "Here is the place where I must play safe!" Have your car under control, then you will be prepared for any emergency. You know the importance of having good brakes on your car. Look them over, from time to time.

Probably nine out of ten times there will not be a train near enough to check your progress over the tracks. Make no effort to go across, until, by careful use of both eyes and ears, you have sized up the situation. All must agree that a little time spent in trying to protect life and limbs is a good investment. We use up some time hunting bargains in stores. Better plan to hold onto the life you possess. No bargain counter has another to offer you. When your end comes, you will be a long time dead.

Maybe, when you get near the railroad tracks, you see a train coming, and the thought pops into your mind, "I can beat it across!" That thought is a mere whim. Your judgment is not speaking. In such a case, wait

for your sober second thought. Remember that a fast train can run the quarter mile from the whistling post to the crossing in fifteen seconds. Do you know just exactly how far you can make your car go in one-fourth of a minute? Most of us fail to do our best in an emergency.

Do you admire a man who tries to beat a train over a crossing, when he has his family or friends in the car with him, depending upon him for protection? If such a man were to run his business so carelessly as that, we greatly fear that the balance would show up on the wrong side of his ledger. Most of us are very weary of reading newspaper accounts of death and destruction. Let's be rooters for safety at the crossing!

TURN HAIR DARK WITH SAGE TEA

If Mixed with Sulphur It Darkens so Naturally Nobody can Tell.

The old-time mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur for darkening gray, streaked and faded hair is grandmother's recipe, and folks are again using it to keep their hair a good, even color, which is quite sensible, as we are living in an age when a youthful appearance is of the greatest advantage. Nowadays, though, we don't have the troublesome task of gathering the sage and the mussy mixing at home. All drug stores sell the ready-to-use product, improved by the addition of other ingredients, called "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound." It is very popular because nobody can discover it has been applied. Simply moisten your comb or a soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears, but what delights the ladies with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound, is that, besides beautifully darkening the hair after a few applications, it also produces that soft lustre and appearance of abundance which is so attractive.

WEAK, NERVOUS, ALL RUN-DOWN

Missouri Lady Suffered Until Tried Cardui.—Says "Result Was Surprising."—Got Along Fine, Became Normal and Healthy.

Springfield Mo.—"My back was so weak I could hardly stand up, and I would have bearing-down pains one was not well at any time," says Mrs. D. V. Williams, wife of a well-known farmer on Route 6, this place. "I kept getting headaches and having to go to bed," continues Mrs. Williams describing the troubles from which she obtained relief through the use of Cardui. "My husband, having heard of Cardui, proposed getting it for me. I saw after taking some Cardui that I was improving. The result was surprising. I felt like a different person. "Later I suffered from weakness and weak back, and felt all run-down. I did not rest well at night, I was so nervous and cross. My husband said he would get me some Cardui, which he did. It strengthened me. My doctor said I got along fine. I was in good healthy condition. I cannot say too much for it."

"Thousands of women have suffered as Mrs. Williams describes, until they found relief from the use of Cardui. Since it has helped so many, you should not hesitate to try Cardui if troubled with womanly ailments. For sale everywhere. E.S.S.



SUFFERING?

Most of the pain we suffer is unnecessary. Why continue to endure it—to sacrifice your youth, beauty, and enjoyment to it?

The combination of simple harmless medicines found in

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills

is especially effective in relieving pain without bad after-effects.

For more than thirty-five years sufferers from headache, neuralgia, backache, toothache, sciatica and pains from other causes have found relief by taking these pills.

Why don't you try them?

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST

The Newlyweds' Servants

By CHARLES E. BAXTER Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.

Everything seemed perfect in the love match between Doris and Jim. In fact, it was just like a fairy story. They had only quarreled nine times from the day of their engagement till they were married, which is going some.

Jim's father was a millionaire, and his parents doted on him. Doris was a poor stenographer. Did they oppose the match? They did not. They welcomed Doris to their bosoms and talked about the old home town.

But the cream of the whole thing was in the honeymoon.

"Doris, what do you think the splendid old Dad's done for us?" said Jim. "He's bought us a little cottage in the country, and furnished it complete, and we're to spend our honeymoon there!"

They arrived by train the evening of their marriage. The "little cottage" turned out to be a substantial house. There was an old-fashioned garden. There was a garage. There was an outfit of linen. There was some silver plate. Jim's father did things in style.

But—there were Hobson, Mrs. Hobson, and their daughter Jane, who did the housework.

"Oh, Jim, your father's gone too far!" sobbed Doris. "Everything's perfect, but I did hope that we could spend our honeymoon alone. I'd have cooked for you and done all the housework, every bit of it! And I can't stand a butler! What do we want a butler for?"

"Well, darling I do think you might at least give Dad credit for good intentions," answered Jim.

"Oh, I know you're sorry you've married me," sobbed Doris. Jim was aghast at the low, muttering thunder of the tenth quarrel burst on his anguished ears. He strained his newly-made wife to him. They made up in a few minutes.

However, it certainly was a strain. Every moment of the day Doris was painfully aware of the Dobson family. Jane was always on the stairs, and Dobson followed her with a sour look on his face.

The sour look was explained on Sunday. When Jim went to the garage to get the car Dobson said to Doris: "Will you be going out likewise, Madam?"

"Why not?" asked Doris. "Oh, quite so, Madam," Dobson returned.

"Doris, aren't you coming? What's the trouble?" Jim asked. "Why, you're crying, dear!"

"I hate that mean old Dobson," wept Doris. "He's always disapproved of me, and he told me pointedly that there was a church only twelve miles away, as if he wanted us to go. And now he objects to Sunday autoing."

"The miserable old puritan!" Jim muttered. "But, darling, after all, the Dad—"

"Oh, I know you're tired of me," sobbed Doris.

The eleventh quarrel hung like a low thundercloud over the horizon. Jim strained his bride in his arms, and presently the sun began to shine again. "If he'd had any sense he'd have known that a woman won't take orders from her servants," Doris said tartly. "I didn't really want to go, Jim, but I'm going now, just to spite old Dobson. We'll run down to the beach and come back at nightfall."

"Capital," said Jim. Dobson watched them depart with an enigmatical look on his face.

They spent a gorgeous day together. They swam in the breakers, and they even ate peanuts, which millionaires' sons and daughters-in-law are really not supposed to do. When they got back—

"I wonder why Dobson hasn't lit up!" asked Doris.

"Confound him!" muttered Jim. Doris, waiting for the light—she was a little timid—suddenly heard him shouting. She ran to him.

"Jim, what's the matter?" "They've gone. They've stripped the house, clean! Where's the silver plate?"

"My pendant!" shouted Doris. It was gone—likewise the best china, Doris' ivory-backed toilet set, Jim's best suit, three hundred dollars in cash, and two Oriental rugs. Jim rushed to the telephone, got his father, and a frantic conversation followed. He slammed down the receiver.

"Father never sent us any servants at all!" he shouted. It was a plant. I'll telephone the police—"

"I think your father's very inconsiderate to expect me to do the housework alone," said Doris, when he had telephoned.

"Why—why—" Jim stammered. "Don't speak to me like that, Jim. Oh, I know you wish you were free again—"

"Poor darling, you're upset," said Jim.

Storm Number Twelve sighed wearily and yielded to the sun.

Change Needed.

Extravagant Son—Of course, I keep a running account at my tailor's. Irate Father—Running account? He tells me it has been standing for 18 months."

Rather Slow.

Kris—Short claims that his ancestors were all early settlers. Krom—Yes, and he thinks that gives him the right to never settle at all.

DELINQUENT TAX SALE

The land listed below will be sold for taxes on the first Monday in August 1922. Sale will be held at the Court House in Winton, N. C.

Table listing land parcels under 'WHITE' category, including names like G. F. Baker, Bell and Eley, J. H. Brown, etc., with acreage and tax amounts.

Table listing land parcels under 'COLORED' category, including names like Chas. Ashe, Wm. Butler, Junius Deloach, etc., with acreage and tax amounts.

Regular per cent will be charged on above taxes. S. E. VAUGHN, Tax Collector, Ahoskie Township.

WINTON TOWNSHIP

Table listing land parcels in Winton Township, including names like H. R. Rountree, C. A. Pearce, etc., with acreage and costs.

W. L. MATTHEWS, Tax Collector, Winton Township.

MURFREESBORO TOWNSHIP

Table listing land parcels in Murfreesboro Township, including names like H. V. Buck, W. E. Jenkins, P. B. Griffith, etc., with acreage and tax amounts.

T. T. PARKER, Tax Collector, Murfreesboro Township.

Maneys Neck

Table listing land parcels in Maneys Neck, including name J. W. Brown, with acreage and tax amount.

W. J. HILL, Tax Collector, Maneys Neck Township.

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PRESTON S. VANN, President.

Advertisement for Horsford's Self-Raising Bread Preparation, featuring an image of the product box and text describing its benefits for making better self-raising flour.

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