

PROGRESSIVE PROSPERITY

By

CHRISTOPHER G. HAZARD

AS WE look into the immediate future and greet a New Year there is one figure that we want to see upon the field of history, the figure of prosperity. It may be that we think that we do see it while we are really gazing upon a mirage. Hope always tells a flattering tale and is ready to be the father of thoughts. Imagination is akin to faith, but requires no real basis. If our optimistic outlook is warranted it is so because we can believe in a prosperity that is to be real because it will be the product and the possession of us all.

Civilization is the sum of co-operative intelligence. All the capital in the world could not mine coal without miners, and all the miners in the world could not do it without capital. Idle wealth has proved no more than accumulated uselessness in eastern countries; men have starved to death in the midst of vast but unappreciated natural resources. While the employment of money and the wise direction of labor have given to the West the immense advantages of social and economic riches and well being.

Russia is perishing under the incubus of a stagnant communism that takes away the incentives of progress, banishes leadership, lives upon past accumulations while they last, and starves afterwards. The interchange of abilities is cut off, the social circulation of necessary differences in people is arrested, the rewards of a genius for affairs are withheld, production is ended and prosperity lashed. It is like a vast body wherein there is no circulation of social life blood.

America has thrived and must thrive upon the largest encouragement of individualism that a true collectivism admits of. When the crew cannot navigate the ship there is no advantage in killing the captain. It isn't necessary to have tyranny in order to have a captain, but society and business must have leaders and governors, and there cannot be two captains on any ship.

After all, men hardly expect to pass for more than they are worth. The real kick in our democracy is against false differences. Ours is the land of a fair chance. It is the home of opportunity. No crust keeps merit down. In an interchange of values every one here has had and must have a chance to make the most of himself.

In doing this he will need and use his fellows. No one ever succeeded yet in being great or prosperous as a hermit. We climb up upon each other. It takes us all to make and to keep civilization. A man owes himself and his fortune to society in a very large degree. Are we not all members of a great and wealthy body politic, wherein no one can live to himself or die without loss to the rest?

Let a dozen men, each man owing his neighbor five dollars, sit in a circle. Let one of these take a five-dollar bill from his pocket and pay his debt to the man next to him. Let this man pay his neighbor and the next man pay his until the bill shall have gone round the circle and returned to the man who started it on its round. This man may return the bill to his pocket with the happy consciousness that he has paid his debt and also received what was due him, and that every other man in the group has the same satisfaction. But if the first man had not started the bill going there would have been no such results. He would then have illustrated Russia, instead of America.

The secret of civilization is the circulation of ability. It is the secret of prosperity. Let every man circulate his worth to society, so shall there be a true communism, also a true capitalism. There is a conundrum which asks why one should prefer a dollar bill to a gold dollar. The answer is, "Because, when you put it into your pocket you double it, and when you take it out you find it in creases." Prosperity progresses as we pass on what we are and have.

A TIMELY RESOLUTION

"Ralph," said his father, "what good resolutions are you going to make for the new year?"

"I'm not going to fight with Frank Ross any more," replied Ralph.

"I'm glad to hear that, my boy," said his father; "but why did you make that resolution?"

"Cause," was the answer, "I always get licked."

COMES AND GOES

The record shows that the old year goes out and the new year comes in regardless of who is looking, so you might as well get your usual sleep.

A Rule of Life

THOUGH every day is a new beginning, and so far as our personal experience is concerned a "new year" may start any time, there is something about the ending of December and the first week or so of January that makes even the careless thoughtful. The passing year has brought both joy and sorrow—what may not the next have in store? Where shall we be when the New Year bells fall on our ears again? Who will be with us? Shall we be ill or well? Disquieting questions that disturb our ease and make us inclined to fear.

We have blundered sorely, it may be, in the old year; some of its pages are blurred with regret, or the sombre stains of remorse. And no matter what happiness may have been ours, there is always something we did or left undone which saddens us as we remember. Shall we make the same mistakes once more, leave the same blotted record? Our hearts grow chill, and we turn away, disheartened on the New Year's threshold.

This is quite the wrong spirit in which to face the battle that lies before us. It is right that we should look back to see where we failed, and how. But this once recognized, with our plea for forgiveness—a plea that will never be refused if we are truly sorry—we must lift up our hearts again and set out to slay our enemies. They are within us, not without. Inside our citadel dwells that evil temper, that pride, that indolence, that greed or envy which tempts us to desert our colors—to think that the fight is hopeless. Each of us has his own special temptation, and, once we realize the form ours takes, the way lies straight before us.

It's the fashion to smile at New Year resolutions, so often made only to be broken; but they are a definite help if we make them firmly intending to keep them! They will only weaken us if we throw them to a troublesome conscience merely as a sop—something to keep it quiet for the time, until it goes to sleep again. Providing that they be sufficiently elastic to change their form when there is reasonable cause, rules fence in duties that might

be neglected and keep them in the forefront of our minds. But to multiply rules is a big mistake, for there is one which, faithfully kept, will make us both blessing and blessed.

The Rule of Love. Just loving our neighbor as we love ourselves; serving him, trusting him, hoping for him. Refraining even under grave provocation from saying what would sting if he said it to us; forgiving him as we would be forgiven; considering him as we would be considered; helping him when he needs it with the thoughtful delicacy which makes help acceptable instead of humbling; respecting his weakness, his prejudice, his infirmity; laughing with him instead of at him; and, should there come a time when sincerity demands, we should say what we know will not please him, taking care to blend truth with charity.

All the "little" rules we make for ourselves come into line with this one. The Rule of Order—oh, how many New Years have we not begun with the resolution that we would not leave our things about, nor lose them, nor hide them away! For we cannot be untidy all to ourselves any more than we can be ill tempered and not spoil someone else's pleasure; and nothing is more upsetting to already wearied brains than the fuss and worry of hunting for things which should be ready to hand. The Rule of Punctiliousness in little things, that famous "oil of the wheels of life," will make us both polite and punctual, as we must be if we would be pleasant to work with (judging other people's preferences by our own!) The Rule of Getting-Up-In-Time (this almost deserves all capitals!) means, if kept, a great deal more than our own conveniences, since everything we do or leave undone is bound to react on our neighbors.

And even if we often fail to keep, even fitfully, the golden rule which enjoins us to love them as ourselves, every effort we make in this direction brings its own reward, here and now. As we grow into the habit of thinking of people kindly we cease to be annoyed at their peculiarities, and create an atmosphere of good feeling in which they cease to be annoyed at ours. We must always remember that the bearing and forbearing is not needed on our side alone—as Thomas a Kempis said long ago, when we find our neighbor difficult to put up with, we may be sure that he finds it equally difficult to put up with us. There will always be need for self-control and patience; but when we reckon up gain and loss on the eve of 1923, in the measure we have kept the Rule of Love, so one will outweigh the other.

"We turn and look upon the valley of the past year," says Stopford Brooke. "There below are the spots stained by our evil and our fear. But as we look a glow of sunlight breaks upon the past, and in the sunshine is a soft rain falling from heaven. It washes away the stain, and from the purity of the upper sky a voice seems to descend and enter our sobered hearts. 'My child, go forward, abiding in faith, hope, and love, for lo, I am with you always' . . ."

May the New Year bring us all near each other as children of the same dear Father.—Exchange.

MEETING OF THE BOARD OF ROAD COMMISSIONERS

The Board of Road Commissioners of Hertford County met on the 21st day of December, 1922. Present: J. B. Warrell, Jno. D. Bridger, Dr. W. B. Follard, H. G. Snipes, Dr. J. A. Powell and J. R. Garrett.

Proceedings of last meeting read and approved. Motion was made and carried that the Chairman of this board when elected shall have only one (1) vote: That is to say, when the Chairman votes as a member of the Board and the vote results in a tie, the Chairman is to have no other vote.

The Board then proceeded to elect a Chairman, and Dr. J. A. Powell was nominated and elected.

The matter of damages to property of Isaac Pipkin, Murfreesboro township, was again taken up, and upon motion and carried the board revised the report of the jury to road damages in the amount of \$75.00.

The Board instructed the clerk to show in the minutes that the Board went on an inspection trip of the roads of the County on Thursday, December 14th as planned making as many of the roads as possible, the remainder of roads to be visited later.

The Board, upon motion and carried, orders the Superintendent to receive no more convicts for Hertford County roads until further instructed by the Board.

The following pay roll examined and ordered paid, to-wit: (pay roll dated December 20th.)

J. B. Starns, 8 axe handles	\$ 2.80
F. D. Flythe, shop bill	145.95
Copeland Drug Co., truss, bandage and medicine	30.80
O. E. Early and Bro., beef for camp	3.75
Seasons & Forbes, garage and shop bill	137.91
H. S. Basnight, three barrels corn	15.00
Coffield Manufacturing Co., lumber	27.06
Hill & Sumner, shop bill	15.90
Harrells Garage, shop bill	6.00
J. C. Benthall, oils and nails	2.50
C. & R. Howard, shop bill	5.70
Barnes-Sawyer Grocery Co., groceries etc.	261.89
F. G. Hines, paid express, potatoes and demurrage	24.13
R. C. Coley, expenses to Edenton	3.25
A. W. Liverman, 1 tire and work	.88
E. L. Jenkins & Son, rope and file	9.00
E. V. Grissom, lumber	31.76
Ahoskie Supply Co., baling ties	1.25
C. W. Doughtie, 154 bales peanut hay	77.00
J. W. Herring Ford curtains	5.10
Williams & Taylor, 2 spark plugs	1.50
R. W. Baker, parts and labor	12.20
Standard Oil Co., oils	24.20
J. T. Rhodes, re-wiring school campus (torn down by road force)	5.60
F. G. Hines, amount paid draft N. E. Mohn & Co., (hay)	240.28
R. C. Coley, 120 hours at 45c, machinest	54.00

The following amounts paid for labor and foreman, to-wit:	
Ahoskie Township	180.24
Winton Township	182.62
St. Johns Township	236.00
Murfreesboro Township	143.25
Maneys Neck Township	319.40
Harrellsville Township	125.30

Paid for bridge work, (foreman and labor)	1,186.81
Paid labor, foreman, guards and truck drivers convict camp	125.25
	285.50

TOTAL PAY ROLL \$2,755.62
No further business before the board it adjourned to meet again on second Monday in January, 1923.

J. A. POWELL, Chairman.

J. A. NORTHCOTT, Clerk to Board.

ARMY & NAVY SALES STORE

NOTICE

WATCH FOR ANNOUNCEMENT OF OUR PRE-INVENTORY SALE IN NEXT WEEK'S PAPER

It will mean money saving to all who read our next week's advertisement

ARMY & NAVY Sales Store

AHOSKIE,

N. C.

SUBSCRIBE TO THE HERALD

ONE YEAR - - - - \$1.50

1923--BETTER SERVICE--1923

That is what this Company intends giving its old and new customers during the coming year. It is by giving us such a large volume of business during this good year 1922 that has enabled us to offer you the very best service the coming year. Our growth due to your business with us, has made it possible for us to extend and enlarge our facilities for good service, and every effort in 1923 will be towards rendering you what you want when you want it, and at prices you will like.

SALT! SALT!! SALT!!!

We have just received five CAR LOADS of SALT. This is SALT SEASON. The farmer will need plenty of it for his Fresh Meats. Place your order now and be ready for the trade.

We will be closed Monday, January 1, on account of taking inventory and arranging our large stock on hand

Barnes-Sawyer Grocery Co., Inc.
AHOSKIE, N. C.



The Ford One-Ton Truck Chassis has proved its ability to reduce transportation costs in practically every line of business where there is a hauling problem. It is economical, efficient, dependable. At the new low price you will agree it represents a value that has never before been offered in the commercial car field. Place your order now for reasonably prompt delivery. Terms if desired.

GEO. J. NEWBERN & COMPANY
Authorized Sales and Service
Ahoskie, N. C.

HOTEL SOUTHLAND

To the traveler, the Hotel Southland offers bright and cheerful rooms in an absolutely fireproof building and REAL service by properly trained employees. Table d'Hote Luncheons at Fifty Cents, Dinners at One Dollar and excellent a la carte service are features of the Dining Room. The hotel is centrally located on Norfolk's main thoroughfare. Rates (European Plan) are upward from \$2.00 per day. Reservations, in advance, are advisable.

M. L. OREBAUGH, Manager.

NORFOLK—VIRGINIA