THE EXCHANGE

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THE ALSO RAN'S.

In our neighboring town of Lumberton the past week, a crowd of town boys decided to have a little fun at the expense of what they supposed to be a nervous, skittish country lad. Accordingly they laid some plans and got along all right until it came time to actually execute the said plans. The country lad didn't work according to previous arrangement and intention of the town boys, but instead, refused to run after having been led into the trap to scare him. This so upset and surprised the town boys that they took it upon themselves to perform the running part of the program. Before they could all get away though, the said country lad, who refused to scare, got hold of one of the town boys and proceeded to talk about how much of his hide he was going to slice off with the knife he held in his hand. The balance of the crowd left their helpless and miserable companion and fled to safety.

The big hearted country boy was satisfied with the turn of affairs, and much to the joy of the scared and deserted city boy, did him no harm.

Regarding this happening and hazing in general, brother Ashcraft of the Monroe Enquirer has the following to say:

In this paper is a story about some boys in Lumberton taking a country boy out a few nights ago for the purpose of frightening him with "highwaymen" and seeing him run. When the "highwayman" made his attack on the boy from the country that boy from the farm did not do a thing but pull out his knife, seize his antagonist and calmly inform him that he was going to cut him into little strips and the buck who was playing the part of highwayman believed fully that the boy with the long knife was going to carve him up for he begged and prayed for mercy. But this is written to say a word or two about the fellows who were the confederates of the "highwayman" and when their partner got into trouble and it looked like he was going to be cut to pieces ran as fast as their legs would carry them, deserted their man and left him to his fate. Now, there is an example of the bully boy, the fellow who wants to get up a crowd to haze or distress some poor fellow. In the hour of danger he always shows the white feather. When a man is needed to stand in a place where there is some real red danger, when a man with some real grit is wanted he is not there—and he always on such occasions shows to the world that he is stronger in his feet and his legs than he is in backbone—and he calls on his feet and his legs to carry him as soon as possible from the danger zone. Yes, sir, that exhibition by the Lumberton city bloods who wanted to have fun out of the boy from the country is as fine an example of the spirit of the hazer as you will find. No more backbone about 'em than there is about an earthworm. Left their comrade in his distress and took to their heels like scared rabbits. We do not know any of the boys engaged in that little affair down in Lumberton—it is the spirit of the thing we are talking about—the despicable spirit of hazing and bullying. The fellow who has been to school a few months thinking it is up to him to distress and humiliate the new comer to school, the boy who lives in town getting the fool idea into that thing that is put on his shoulders just to keep his neck from raveling that he is a little better than is the boy from the country and because he gets that idea into his little scrambled brain he thinks he must make sport of, annoy and humiliate the boy from the country—it is about that kind of a boy that we would submit a few truthful remarks, but the trouble is that the thing cannot be done without doing a little cussin.' You take one of these bully boys, one of these hazers, whether he is loafing at school, spending his daddy's money, or whether he is just a street loafer and lock him up in a room with the boy he wants to get up a gang and haze and let them have it out man for man, pound for pound, bone and muscle, and that same hazer, who is so bullying, so overbearing when he has his gang along with him, will cower like a whipped puppy and will be begging for mercy in two seconds by the clock. The town bully boy, the hazer at school, they are one in spirit. The travail-prayer of their mothers, "Grant, oh, God, that I suffer to nourish a man," has not been answered. Out yonder in the world of men ever and anon the call goes out for some brave one to take his banner in his fists and go where the real fires of danger burn—but your hazer never answers that call. Your bully boy who thinks it smart to make sport of the boy from the country is so far in the rear that he does not even hear the call when a real man is wanted to do a brave man's work.

Booker T. Washington.

The Next Booker T. Washington? There will be no "next."

Turn to the tenth verse of the thirt-fourth chapter of Deuteronomy and you will read these words: "And there arose not a prophet since in Israel like unto Moses, whom the Lord knew face to face."

I commend these words to all of my race and the white race who are asking: "Who will be the next Booker T. Washington?" Let us have done with speculation and answer the question in the light of history. There will be no other Booker T. Washington, although he will have a successor.

To Each Man His Own Work.

When Moses passed, there was no other Moses, although there followed him a great Joshua who was "full of the spirit of wisdom; for Moses had laid his hand upon him." When the mighty Elijah—prophet who could call down fire from heaven—was swept from the earth by a chariot and horses of fire and a whirlwind there was left no other Elijah, although the sons of the prophet exclaimed when they saw the waters part at the behest of Elijah "The spirit of Elijah doth rest on Elisha". And we might follow history and find the same results every time.

Each man who does his own work to the best of his ability makes it impossible for any other man to duplicate him. Each man has his own work, fills his own place.

When the lamented Frederick Douglas was stirring the nation with his orations against slavery, it was the period of agitation and we needed an agitator. When he died the period which needed him had also died, and the period which followed him needed a builder and pacificator, and God, never at a loss for a man to do the work needed to be done, created Booker T. Washington. Dr. Washington did not try to be Frederick Douglas. He simply took the love of his race, which Douglas had, and added to it his own vision of work to be done for the world—yes I mean the world—and he died not the second Frederick Douglas, but Booker T. Washington. Master Statesman and Builder of His Time.

What is the next period?

I do not know what the next period in negro history is to be, and I shall not pay too much attention to the views of selfish souls, who with oceans of ink and worlds of talk set themselves the task of showing us what is next to be done.

I believe that the new prophet will meet in the street called "Straight" just as did Saul of Tarsus, a disciple who will reveal to him what the Lord wants done, in the same way that Dr. Washington was given vision to see the needs of his race while others guessed and talked.

Watching the play of Dr. Washington's activities through the years and valuing his judgment for the future in the light of his vision of the past and the splendid results he secured for his race, I believe the next period is to be one of business expansion for the negro. After he had built the great Tuskegee University—the word "Institute" is no longer correct—with its doctrines of economic fitness first, Dr. Washington began the second great step in putting the race on its feet, that is, he began solidifying and correlating the business interests of his race, and through the National Business League, he had begun the same scientific campaign for business development which he waged in favor of Industrial Education.

But just as God said to David: "I have been with thee whithersoever thou hast walked and have cut off all thine enemies from before thee, and have made thee a name like the name of the great men that are in the earth, Thou shalt not build a house (temple) unto my name, but a son shall build a house for my name"—in just the same way I believe that God decreed that another man shall take up the work of emphasizing business development—the last great work that was on Dr. Washington's heart.

Young men who plan to do work for the race would do well to think over the paragraph above.

Selfish Honor Seekers Need Not Apply.

Dr. Washington builded well, and his fame is secure against all new comers. He was unselfish and unhating. The men who wish to be remembered as the world will remember him, must remember that races and nations do not mourn when selfish seekers of honors die. If they want to be like Dr. Washington they must serve all the people with sweetness of heart, singleness of aim, harmlessness of purpose, humility of soul and devotion to God. In the race for honors, no selfish seekers for honors need apply.

A Colored Reader.

The Danger.

The great fear is that if we increase our army and navy too much, Japan will never be strong enough to take the Philippines away from us.—Columbia State.

Sagapalloo News.

Dunk Botts, Correspondent.

The Wild Onion school teacher says in the business offices the adding machine takes the place of brain. Had everyone studied their arithmetic lessons more closely instead of playing sick or playing "hookey", there would not have been such a demand for these machines today.

The two Twins of the Calf Ribs neighborhood were in our midst this week, and before departing for home they bought some to-fer cigars. The Two Twins seem to enjoy one another's company more than they do anybody else's, as they remind each other of each other so much.

Slim Pickens came into possession of a new derby hat while over at Tickville the other day. The derby is too large at present, but Slim expects to fatten up a lot this summer.

A good many attended the discussion at Bounding Billows Thursday night. The question was one that has never yet been settled, being entitled, "Ought a Man Get Married?" The negative side won, as the judges had all been married one or more times.

The Postmaster, who was a staunch Republican up to the time of the last national election, and who cunningly changed his politics while no one was looking, has decided to remain neutral for a while yet, on the possible outcome of the election next fall.

Luke Mathewsis says if some of these old fellows you see sitting around on stumps now trying to draw pensions had been in the thickest of the civil war they could not remember so many tales to tell now.

Jefferson Petlocks has a grievance against the high-handed manner in which the government does business. He says when it began to lay out the parcel post system, it cut the country up into small units, and never asked anybody for a right-of-way through their farms.

Ellick Hellwanger has been arrested for sitting down too hard on the front porch at the postoffice.

Slim Pickens has returned from a pleasant stay at Tickville, where he was a guest of the jailer for a few days, on account of some slight puncture of the law. Slim says he would not mind being in jail if there was a little more freedom about it.

Pants are worn by men who work for wages; trousers by those who draw a salary. No civilized man can get along without pants. The law, public opinion and the clothing manufacturers demand them. Pants are made in all sizes, just as are men. It has always been a mystery why the weaker and least durable portion of this garment [illegible] comes wholly in contact with the chair, so that if a man sits down it is expensive. Every pair of pants has money-tight compartments for the conservation of wealth. They are always two pockets at the rear. One of these is frequently used for artillery and the other for liquid ammunition. One is needless without the other. There being no room for a Bible pocket, that is carried in the hand. There is no need of it being concealed anyway. All pants, like men, sooner or later bag at the knees. This imperfection comes from a curvature in the thread in the weave of the material. The constant opening and shutting of the knees causes the thread to become bent. Were the hinges in a man's knees made to work both ways there would be no baggy pants. The man who wears trousers generally has two or three pairs, but the one who wears pants considers himself lucky if he has an extra pair to put on while the others are being patched or pressed. Sometimes even this is not feasible, hence places where they press "While U wait."

Peace Recessional.

(Apologies to Kipling.)

Goddess of Fortune, known of old,
Fate of our thin brown battle line—
Beneath whose kindly hand we hold
The love of Peace from palm to pine;
Goddess of Peace, make us aware
Should we prepare? Should we prepare?

The tumult and the shouting dies
The peace ship sails to foreign shores
We hear the thundering protests rise,
We watch the flag which proudly soars,
Goddess of Peace, hear thou our prayer,
Should we prepare? Should we prepare?

If deaf with din of war we lose
All thoughts of bitter sacrifice,
Or miss the greater good and choose
A golden calf to canonize,
Goddess of Peace, do thou declare,
Should we prepare? Should we prepare?—Selected.

Saying the right thing at the right time is the right thing to say. And that's right.

The Golden Tree That Does Not Affect The Best Interests of its Users and Somehow Affects, ZAZA-TIVE BROMO QUININE is better than ordinary Quinine and does not cause nervousness nor ringing in head. Remember the full name and look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. 25c.

Prince Albert fits your taste!

Meets the fondest wishes of any man who likes to smoke because it has the *right flavor* and aroma and coolness. It's the most cheerful tobacco you ever did pack in a jimmy pipe or roll into a cigarette. And it's so good you just feel you never can get enough. The patented process fixes that—*and cuts out bite and parch!*

Listen: It's easy to change the shape and color of quality tobacco to produce the Prince Albert that suits the best. It is impossible to imitate the flavor of Prince Albert tobacco! The patented process protects that!

When you fire up your first smoke you'll decide that you never did taste tobacco that hits your fancy like

PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke

For it exceeds in goodness and satisfaction the kindest word we ever printed about it!

Men, we tell you this tobacco will be a revelation to you. So, take this information at 100%, get out the old jimmy pipe from its hiding place or locate the makin's papers—*and fall-to!*

Your tobacco will be gratified at the moment store that sells tobacco for Prince Albert in unbroken demand. It can be bought all over the states and all over the world! Tuppy red bags, five ounces; handsome pound and half-pound tin humidors; and, also fine pound crystal-glass humidor with sponge-moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such excellent trim.

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO., Winston-Salem, N. C.

CROUP AND COLDS TREATED BY GOWANS

Severe cases of croup have been known to yield to an external treatment known as Gowans, in 15 minutes, and it is said that one application on the chest and throat at night before going to bed rarely fails to break up the severe attack. It seems unfair to [illegible] any, quick relief is within reach of all. Then again, when croup and colds are neglected, serious results follow. Gowans is absolutely safe to use even on the most delicate children, as it is applied externally to the chest and other affected parts, and when covered over with a warm flannel cloth, it goes straight to the spot and breaks up the inflamation and congestion. Here is one of many thousands of testimonials: Prof. R. A. Upton, Atchison, Kans., writes: "I consider Croup Gowans Preparation too highly. Have used it for croup on my little boy and have always found it effective and immediately so." Ask your druggist for a bottle. "Demand Gowans, because Gowans is more penetrating." 25c, 50c and $1.00 bottles. Booklet and testimonials on request of the Gowans Medical Co., Concord, N. C.

GOWANS Rub-It-On

A Bank With The Strength Of Tempered Steel

The soundness of this bank is enhanced by the conservative policy pursued by its officers in the making of loans. It therefore becomes the safest of all places for the care of your savings, upon which it pays interest at the rate of 4 per cent per annum.

This bank invites you to become one of its rapidly growing family of patrons, and offers you every facility consistent with safe, sound and conservative banking.

SCOTLAND COUNTY SAVINGS BANK
Laurinburg, North Carolina

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Having qualified as Administrator of the estate of D. C. Lytch, deceased, late of Scotland County, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned on or before the 9th day of December, 1916, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment. This the 8th day of December, 1915.

EDWIN LYTCH,
Administrator.
R. F. D. No. 1, Laurinburg, N. C.
2-4

W. C. CALDWELL
VETERINARIAN
Located in Laurinburg
for the practice of
his Profession.

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If not, you need a checking account with this bank. It is the safest way, the most convenient and satisfactory method of transacting all business payments.

We will be pleased to have you make this bank your place of deposit.

Respectfully,

First National Bank
Laurinburg, N. C.

J. B. BRISTOW.
Contractor and Builder, Laurinburg, R. F. D. No. 3. 'Phone No. 120—J. Wood, Brick and Cement. Will be glad to figure on your work.
42-2-pd

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. A. W. GLEASON, (Seal) Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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A thoroughly equipped institution for the scientific treatment of X-Ray, Medical and Surgical Cases. Trained Nurses furnished.

Special attention given to the Surgical Condition of the Ear, Nose and Throat.