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THE EXCHANGE

J. WIGGINS, Editor and Proprietor
MAC CAMERON, Associate Editor.

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A Prayer for the Nation.

"Duty is the noblest word in the English language," wrote the great general and the greater Christian, Robert E. Lee.

Duty is national as well as individual. Some time "unto every man and nation comes the moment to decide" between the right and the evil side, says the poet.

In this the supreme hour in the life of this nation, when its decision for the right or the evil side will be fought with consequences beyond all human power to foresee, when upon its decision may rest the destiny of all civilization for centuries to come, every honest-hearted man and woman may well pray that President Wilson shall be divinely guided and given power to know the right and to do it, regardless of all other considerations.

Well may every American daily and hourly pray: "Teach us, O Almighty Ruler of the universe, what is our duty! We ask not to know which is the easier road in which to walk. We ask not for peace, with all its comforts and its prosperity. We ask not for war, with all its indescribable horrors. We only ask, O God that as a nation we may know Thy will. We only ask that we may know our duty and have strength and courage to follow where Thou leadest."

This should be the prayer of every Christian heart, of every man who wants to know the nation's duty, not our ease, not our comfort, not our prosperity, but our duty and our work.

This should be the nation's prayer, for the nation seeks only its own prosperity and safety may bear the verdict. Then, too, this right shall they ever be required of these!"

We are living in the most momentous time since on the cross the Son of God gave His life for others.

He sought not His own comfort nor His own life. If duty demands it, shall a nation do less than did the incarnate Son of God?—Manufacturers Record.

David Passes.

Washington, March 11.—Henry Conway Davis, former United States Senator from West Virginia, and vice presidential candidate on the Democratic ticket in 1904, died here today after a brief illness, aged 82 years.

A thrilling story of adventure in the South seas has just been received by Mrs. Rebecca J. Madison, of Whitehall, Ill., from her grandson, Homer T. Madison, a Chicago boy, whose relatives had given him up as lost for a year and a half. In a letter from Honolulu, Madison tells how a German cruiser held up and sank a British ship on which he was working off the west coast of Africa. The crew were put in the ship's small boats, and an afternoon were washed on a South sea island in a gale. There they found a few friendly natives and a white man. They had a nice comfortable time, according to Madison, until a sailing ship happened to put in at the island for water and took the marooned crew to Honolulu.

A Dramatic Passage in the House Debate.

Representative Heflin, Democrat, of Alabama, dramatically called the roll of Southern States to ask them where they stood. His answer came back from the Southern delegations that the South was with the President. The issue Mr. Heflin said, was whether Congress would stand with "Lansing and the President, or von Bernstorff and the Kaiser."

Representative Decker, Democrat of Missouri, replied:

"In Germany," he said, the issue was, will we stand by the Kaiser? In England the issue was, will we stand by the King?

"In Russia, the issue was will we stand by the Czar, little vicar of God? If war comes we will all stand by the President of the United States. But this, thank God, is a representative Government. And I wish to say to the insinuating gentleman from Alabama this question now is, will you stand by the American people?"

"I have stood by the President of the United States. I have stood by him in his efforts to carry out the mandate of the American people. He has said that if an American citizen on board armed merchant ship, is drowned by a German submarine without warning, he will hold Germany to strict accountability. Stripped of its diplomatic language, it means that if an American life is lost as the result of the sinking of an armed merchantship without warning—it means war."

"I am willing to go to war for an American right, but not for a doubtful legal right" as Mr. Lansing says. I am willing to go to war for an American right, but it must be a vital right. In the name of God, why am I a traitor and a coward when I stand in the halls where Henry Clay stood and say "you shall not hurl the miners and the farmers of my district into this hell of war, you shall not take the sons from the mothers of my district and sacrifice them at Verdun or in the trenches of Europe in order to maintain a doubtful right."

What Boys Think of Girls.

Asked to write a composition on "What Boys Think of Girls," a lad unburdened his mind in this wise.

"Girls are much stuck up and dignified in their manner and behavior. They think more of dress than anything, and like to play with dolls and rags. They cry if they see a cow in a far distance, and are afraid of guns. They stay at home all the time, and go to church every Sunday. They are always sick. They are always funny and making fun of boy's heads, and say how dirty. They can't play marbles. I pity them poor things. They make fun of boys and then turn round and love them. I don't believe they ever killed a cat or anything. They look out every night and say, 'Oh, ain't the moon lovely.' There is one thing I have not told and that is, they always know their lessons better than boys."—E.

The Proper Do.

Jim Davis of Greensboro, white and 19 years old, who is said to have lived on the labor of his mother and little sister, factory operatives, whipped his sister severely because she refused to go after ice cream for him. The police court judge, prints he gave him two years on the road.—Statesville Landmark.

ONE MILLION UNDER ARMS.

Things Such an Army Must be Provided With in Case of War.

What does an army of a million mean? One million men marching four abreast would extend over a line 400 miles long, practically from Kansas City to the Colorado border. Some of the things that these million men must be provided with before they can fight are:

750,000 rifles and bayonets for them to fight with.

365,000 pistols, little brothers of the rifles.

8,000 machine guns, the military scythes.

2,100 field guns to batter down attack.

165,000,000 cartridges to carry them into their fight, and as many more for each succeeding fight.

2,800,000 shells and shrapnel for our field guns for every hour they are in action.

196,000 horses to carry them and pull their gun carriages.

197,000 mules to haul their supplies and pack their guns.

8,000 wagons to transport their supplies and ammunition.

1,000,000 cartridge belts for their ammunition.

1,000,000 first-aid packets to bind up their wounds.

1,000,000 pouches to keep them dry.

1,000,000 canteens.

Each of them must have uniform and equipment:

1,000,000 shelter halves to protect them from the weather.

2,000,000 blankets to keep them warm.

2,000,000 pairs of shoes.

2,000,000 uniform coats, breeches, leggings, suits of underwear.

1,000,000 hats.

2,000,000 shirts.

4,000,000 pairs of socks.

1,000,000 haversacks.

Finally they must eat:

1,000,000 pounds of meat each day.

1,000,000 pounds of bread each day.

2,000,000 pounds of vegetables each day.

3,000,000 pints of coffee or tea each day.

All this must be purchased, transported, prepared and cooked each day, and to eat it they must have:

1,000,000 cups.

1,000,000 plates.

1,000,000 knives.

1,000,000 forks.

1,000,000 spoons.

To provide for proper care, training and lead in battle they should have:

25,000 trained officers.

Through the Eye of a Boy.

Dear Jean—
I've got started into school here in town now. It's lot different from the school at home. It'll take me three years to graduate even if I pass every time.

You can't turn around here without you have a rule for doing it. You can't go downstairs at recess unless there is a teacher alongside of you, and you can't go upstairs after you get down unless a bell rings and there's a teacher watching every time you put your left foot out. Do you remember the time Uncle John took us to visit the penitentiary and we saw the "cons" go into dinner? Well that's the way we go. If anything should happen that would send me to the "pen" some day I'll be used to that part of it, won't I? I've seen sixteen teachers doing guard duty around here already, and I've only been going three days.

You don't have a tin cup to drink out of here. You go up and stick your mouth against a pipe that's sprung a leak over a wash bowl, and drink like a cow.

You got to go down in the cellar and eat your dinner on a bench with your back against a stone wall. You got to put all your crumbs in a basket or get sent to the office. There ain't no birds nor squirrels here to ahy your crumbs at like there is at home.

The office is the place where the man who is "it" stays. He is like a county superintendent only he visits you oftener. He don't do no leaching; he does the licking. I haven't got a licking yet, but I'm expecting one most any time. I got sent to the office today for calling her "teacher." The man who is "it" at our school was sitting there waiting for something to kick about. He asked what I had done and I told him "nothing." He jumped up and said, "Young man, stand in that corner till I tell you to move."

I stood and he went out. Pretty soon he came back and told me that if I ever again was disrespectful to Miss Browne again he would have to resort to corporal punishment. He said I was to address her always as "Miss Browne" and never be guilty of saying such a thing as "teacher" again. He said a lot more. There ain't much in the office but a table and a big chair, and there's a nail for him to hang his overcoat on and a basket of waste paper. I looked "corporal punishment" up in the dictionary. It means licking, Joe. So, that's what I'm up against if I ever do it again, but, say, if you was a teacher would you get huffy w a fellow called you that instead of "Miss Browne?" She is more stylish than your teacher out there. She has a bigger wad of hair and wears paint on her face every day, but she don't sing out "Hello, Sam," when she meets you on the street. She just walks along and acts like I wasn't in ten miles of her. She wears five rings and a stiff collar.

Geel! I wish ma'd let me go out to visit you pretty soon. Seems like I'll bust if I can't get somewhere so that I can just walk without having a receipt for it. The city ain't what it's cracked up to be, Joe. The kids don't know beans here. She asked us yesterday how many had seen a thrashing machine work, and I was the only one.

I'm going to get some marbles to night. I know a place where you can get three dozen for a nickel.

Well, so long, Joe. Don't forget to feed my dog. I hated to leave him there, but you have to pay taxes on him here.

YOUR COUSIN SAM.
—Oregon Teachers' Monthly.

QUEERING THE GAME.

Carranza Wants to Have it Understood That He is to Help Catch Villa.

Mexico City, March 12.—General Carranza tonight issued a manifesto to the Nation declaring that under no circumstances would the Mexican Government grant the right to the United States to violate Mexican territory by sending in an armed force in pursuit of Villa without consent and the reciprocal privilege being first obtained and admitted. Word was sent to the confidential agent of the Mexican Government in Washington to make immediate representations to this effect.

General Carranza says in his manifesto:

"I am sure that I interpret in this matter the National sentiment and that the Mexican people will comply in a dignified manner with their duty to the sacrifices that they may, to sustain their rights and sovereignty if, unfortunately, this draws us into a war—a war which the United States can never justify. We will not be responsible for the disastrous consequences. Upon the heads of the traitorous Mexicans who within and without this country have labored to produce this result, will fall the inevitable justice of the people."

Spring Display

Wednesday, March 22nd

I will have on display a complete showing of the season's most appropriate and stylish Millinery.

The ladies of Laurinburg and surrounding community are cordially invited to visit my store on this occasion.

MISS MITTIE SANFORD

A Sunny Disposition in the morning follows the use of **Rexall Orderlies** the night before.

The laxative tablet with the pleasant taste.

We have the exclusive selling rights for this great laxative.



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J. T. FIELDS

CANTALOUPE SEED

EDEN GEM Cantaloupe Seed Personally Selected from all-over-netted Cantaloupes. All my seed are guaranteed to be as good as the best offered for sale anywhere.

Price \$1.00 per pound.
Mail orders solicited,
W. P. HENLEY, Johns, N. C.

FOR SALE

One vertical or upright 6 horse power Steam Engine. One 2 horse power Gasoline Engine. We also furnish wagon teams for Public Hire.

W. P. EVANS
Phone 12-J and 54 Wood and Coal Yard Office.

Help for Bronchial Trouble and Cough

"Fisher's Remedy and the Compound cure more than a food than a medicine." Mr. Will G. Richmond, Englewood, Colo., says: "I wish to recommend Fisher's Remedy and the Compound as it has greatly benefited me for bronchial trouble and cough. It acts so well in harmony with nature that it is more like a food than a medicine." "Fisher's Remedy and the Compound has a wonderfully quick way of reaching and healing the raw tickling surfaces of the throat and bronchial tubes. It opens the passages over the chest, relieves the nervous energy, and helps the sinuses reaching cough that is so exhausting and weakening." "It is the best remedy you can buy, and better than anything you can buy for coughs, colds, pneumonia, croup, whooping cough, in grippe and bronchitis. It is a wonderful remedy for all throat and chest troubles, and it is a wonderful remedy for all lung troubles." "It contains no opiates, and is absolutely pure and safe for all ages." "It is a wonderful remedy for all lung troubles." **BLUM'S DRUG STORE.**

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Having qualified as Administratrix of the estate of D. D. Wilkinson, late of the County of Scotland, State of North Carolina, the undersigned hereby gives notice to all persons holding claims against the said estate to present them, duly verified for payment to the undersigned at her home in Stewartville Township, Scotland County, North Carolina, on or before the 10th day of February, 1917, or this notice will be filed in bar of their recovery.

All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment. This 10th day of February, 1916.
MRS. BESSIE G. WILKINSON,
Administratrix of the Estate of D. D. Wilkinson, Deceased.
6-11

The Notice That Does Not Affect The Debt of the Estate and Inclusive of the LAXATIVE BROWNE'S QUININE is better than ordinary laxatives and does not cause purgation nor is it in any way harmful. It is a wonderful remedy for all lung troubles. Send for the notice of D. D. GROSS, Esq.