

UNLIKE some of our exchanges, the Times can see no harm, or impropriety, in a man acknowledging that he wants an office, even a judgeship. In these days if a man wants an office and don't ask for it he is not likely to get it. And if the best men don't ask for office less worthy men will fill them. Rich Square Times.

NORTH CAROLINA is in an era of development that is simply phenomenal. Capital is pouring into the State and factories and shops are going up in all directions. Thousands of acres of farm lands are being sold to progressive people from other States coming here to better their condition. The old North State has an enviable future.—Winston Journal.

THE Industrial issue of the Elizabeth City Economist made its appearance last Friday, and deserves all, and more credit than has been given it by the State press. The publication contains 52 pages of surprisingly interesting matter relative to the section in which it is printed.

Elizabeth City is to be congratulated in this enterprise of Father Creecy and his co-laborers in this great work for the general good of entire community.

One of its most interesting articles, to our mind, is the history of the paper itself, from its foundation, thirty years ago, until to-day. If you have not seen a copy, secure one by all means.

THE New York Journal is publishing long winded opinions from all sorts of folks on the race question. Some of the articles are good, more are indifferent, and more still are bosh. The negro question is the only question that every Northern man thinks he can solve until he comes South. And then he becomes a pessimist. It is the most difficult question of solution with which any people have grappled. The Columbia State, after reviewing some of the contributions in the Journal's articles, sums up the whole matter in these few sentences:

"The salvation of a race must be accomplished in the home. The mother is the maker of the home. She sets its standards of morality, of righteousness and of religion, and above that standard the race will not rise. Then to elevate the race its mothers must be elevated. If the negro race is to be educated, the work must begin with the negro woman. If the negro race is to be moralized, the negro woman must be made moral. If the negro race is to be made religious, the negro woman must be converted to a sincere, correct understanding of Christianity.

"That this is theoretically correct none will deny. But that the task is easy few will assert. Yet if it be impossible, then there is no hope for the negro."

Working Night and Day

The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. Every pill is a sugar-coated globe of health, that changes weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain-ling into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25c per box. Sold by Spruill & Bro.

A medical student says mortification ensues when a young man pops the question and the girl says no.

When a man falls from grace he blames it on the laws of gravitation.

A PHYSICIAN TESTIFIES.

"I have taken Kodol Dyspepsia Cure and have never used anything in my life that did me the good that did," says County Physician Geo. W. Scroggs of Hall County, Ga. "Being a physician I have prescribed it and found it to give the best results." If the food you eat remains undigested in your stomach it decays there and poisons the system. You can prevent this by dieting but that means starvation. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat. You need suffer from neither dyspepsia nor starvation. The worst cases quickly cured. Never fails. Plymouth Drug Co., Roper Store Co.

The North Carolina Editor.

To begin with, what would any town worthy the name be without a newspaper and the factotum of a man who runs it—often more for accommodation than for the dollars and cents realized from its conduction? Echo answers, What?

As an individual who has had some experience I state it, and with firm belief that the most important man in any town is the cussed and much discussed newspaper editor. If he runs a nondescript, battered, blurred and blotched excuse for a paper my proposition still holds good for all that, I do not even excuse the minister, the doctor the banker. To be sure these men are prime essentials—but the newspaper man is not only an essential; in these days, he is a necessity—a kind of "sine qua non" kind of go-lucky, hail fellow well met individual.

It has always been strange to me—it is to-day—why a newspaper editor is expected to use his time, his press his type—in short put everything in himself and in his shop, at the disposal of the men of every attire, class and profession, oftentimes, not only not receiving any cash emoluments, but more often not so much as a hearty "thank you." I say, the strange part of it to me is why should an editor—as a business man—be expected to give of what he is and has, when every other business is not out for such fun, but for the ubiquitous dollar? Is it his fault? or, if not whose is it? I have my opinion but I prefer some one else to give an expression of the truth.

All is not shadow in a newspaper man's life, for does he not have the glorious privilege of riding, at his own sweet will, on a piece of cardboard, otherwise sometimes called a pass. But alas! this does not run his business, or add much to the financial end of his business; but "miracle dietu!"—for all this and all this, he manages to be more cussed and discussed than any man in town, and as for living—well, he manages to exist from one issue to another.

Let me whisper this into the ear of the reading public at large: Barring a few—a very few—there is no more solid, loyal, progressive citizen in any town than the fellow who gets out a newspaper. Paste this in your hat, and when you are disposed to fall out with him because he does not conduct his paper so well as you would, take off your hat and read and ruminate. O it is the plain home-made unvarnished truth. I can prove it by several hundreds of unpaid fellows of the craft, who ought to thank me for telling the truth to them.

To the North Carolina editors—as a class, and a whole—I lift my hat. A more loyal, sturdy, nervy, progressive set of fellows are not harbored within the confines of this good State.—Wm. M. Sherrill in Greenville Reflector.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

MR. EDITOR:—I see in the last number of the BEACON that some one has suggested the name of J. E. Singleton to fill the place of Jas. A. Chesson, deceased. I would say that I think S. B. Johnston is the man, and ought to be the man to fill the vacancy. He is competent as a business man and I have no doubt he will give perfect satisfaction. He was born and raised in the county of Washington. He has always voted the Democratic ticket and worked for the cause of the party.

The second reason is, when the civil war broke between the South and North he was one to throw his breast to the enemy to defend the Sunny South, and if any one is to be honored it ought to be an old Southern soldier. I believe we ought to do all we can to strengthen the Democratic party. As our brother soldier has been taken away from us and his place has got to be filled, let it be with a Southern soldier.

Jas. A. Chesson and S. B. Johnston were with me in the army, who bore the heat and burden of the war. It will not only be satisfactory to the Democratic party, but to our enemies on the other side. He is a man that stands high in his township. All speak well of him. A FRIEND. Roper, N. C., Nov. 25, 1901.

One kind of popularity may be obtained through the pop of corks.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Governor of North Carolina has called a special term of the Superior Court for Washington county, to begin on Monday, December 10th, 1901, and be continued for one week, for the trial of civil causes. All suitors and persons interested will take notice accordingly. Judge F. D. Winston, of the Second Judicial District, will preside. ALFRED ALEXANDER, Ch'm. H'd. County Com'rs.

This Nov. 11, 1901.

You Want Fashionable Millinery,

And I have it, in all styles, and at all prices. I ask you to come in and examine my line of Hats, Bonnets, etc., and if you want something for the little ones to wear, I have that also, in the very prettiest effects.

I also have a full line of Laces, Ribbons, Fascinators, Silks, Handkerchiefs, Corsets, Gloves, etc., etc. When you want Fashionable Millinery, and a hundred cent's worth for a dollar, don't forget the place—Mrs. S. A. Blount's old stand.

Yours truly,
MRS. A. M. AYERS.

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who always has on hand a large and well assorted line of fresh Groceries, such as Meat, Meal, Flour, Sugar, Coffee, Molasses, Syrup, Tobacco, Cigars, Snuff, Canned Goods, etc., etc.

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Make no mistake, but go to J. L. Savage's if you want your table supplied with the best.

My saloon in the rear has just been remodeled, making it the most neat and modern in the town. This department is always supplied with the most choice wines and liquors to be had. Polite and attentive salesmen stand ready to wait on you.

Thanking the public for past patronage and soliciting a continuance, I am
Yours to please,
J. L. SAVAGE.

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NOTICE.

Having qualified as administratrix of the estate of Geo. Wiley, deceased, notice is hereby given to all those having claims against the said estate, to present them within one year from the date hereof, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All those indebted to the said estate, will please make immediate settlement. Nov. 14, 1901.

MOLLIE L. WILEY,
Administratrix.

NOTICE, LAND SALE.

By virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Washington county, made at Fall Term 1901, in the case of Ida Purvis vs. William Purvis, the undersigned will sell for cash at the Court House door in Plymouth, N. C., at 12 o'clock on Monday, December 2nd, 1901, the following land:

A tract of land containing 30 acres more or less, adjoining the lands of Geo. H. Bowen, Mrs. Emma B. Bateman and others, and known as the "Omeda Davis" land. There is right much valuable timber on this land, and parties interested are invited to inspect it.

This Nov. 4, 1901.

S. B. SPRUILL,
A. O. GAYLORD,
Commissioners

NORTH CAROLINA—Washington County, In Superior Court.

R. P. Barnes and wife Bettie, W. S. Chesson, J. W. Chesson, R. W. Peacock and wife Alice, Sylvester Edwards and wife Sarah, E. & T. R. Chesson. Ex Parte.

In pursuance to an order in the above entitled cause I shall sell at the Court House door in Plymouth, N. C., on the 18th day of Dec. 1901, the tract of land described in the petition, known as the T. W. Chesson place, adjoining the lands of Levi Blount and others, containing 60 acres, more or less. Said land is sold by the above named petitioners for division amongst themselves. Terms of sale, cash. This 18th day of Nov. 1901.

S. B. SPRUILL,
Comm'r.

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P. W. Brinkley.

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ALL CASES OF DEAFNESS OR HARD HEARING ARE NOW CURABLE by our new invention. Only those born deaf are incurable. HEAD NOISES CEASE IMMEDIATELY. F. A. WERMAN, OF BALTIMORE, SAYS:

Gentlemen:—Being entirely cured of deafness, thanks to your treatment, I will now give you a full history of my case, to be used at your discretion. About five years ago my right ear began to ring, and this kept on getting worse, until I lost my hearing in this ear entirely. I underwent a treatment for catarrh, for three months, without any success, consulted a number of physicians, among others, the most eminent ear specialist of this city, who told me that only an operation could help me, and even that only temporarily, that the head noises would then cease, but the hearing in the affected ear would be lost forever. I then saw your advertisement accidentally in a New York paper, and ordered your treatment. After I had used it only a few days according to your directions, the noises ceased, and to-day, after five weeks, my hearing in the diseased ear has been entirely restored. I thank you heartily and beg to remain Very truly yours,

F. A. WERMAN, 730 S. Broadway, Baltimore, Md.

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