

WOODMAN RECEPTION.

LOUISBURG CAMP W. O. W. ENTERTAINS.

The Reception Served at Louisburg Hotel—Large Attendance of Membership—Nine New Members.

On Tuesday night of this week Louisburg Camp No. 214, Woodmen of the World gave an elegant and enjoyable reception to its members. This occasion was the most enthusiastic one in the history of this camp as at this meeting there was nine candidates in waiting to learn the mysteries of the order. The camp was called to order at 4:30 o'clock in the evening with very good attendance, but before a very great while the hall was filled with live and energetic members and upon each face was seen, aside from sincere friendship and brotherly love, an expression of expectation, which was soon satisfied.

The work began and about six members were taken through before time for supper was announced when the entire membership with the candidates in waiting was commanded to repair to the spacious dining room of the Louisburg Hotel where a beautiful report was served.

The menu here was small, but so much cannot be said as to the way in which it was served. It was well liked by many who had attended many receptions and banquets here and in this Mr. Lancaster had far exceeded anything of the kind they had seen before. It is needless to say that it was highly enjoyed by all, as many had prepared expressly for the occasion by not taking supper before. And even these were unanimous in the expression that there was plenty and to spare.

After all had eaten all that they could manage the crowd returned to the hall and there finished the work of conferring degrees, after which the committee in charge of the supper, composed of Messrs. J. S. Lancaster, H. W. Thompson and A. F. Johnson, were discharged with the thanks of the Camp for the splendid manner in which they had made the arrangements.

The interest in the affairs of this camp is becoming to be general and strong and where this was quite a good number for one night we are informed that they have a sufficient number of applicants to repeat again at an early date.

Near Beer Explained.

We clip the following from Wednesday's News-Observer, which was taken from a speech of Attorney General T. W. Bickett on Tuesday last week before the Supreme Court in the case of State vs. J. C. Meeklenburg, from Meeklenburg county. In this case the city's authority to pass a license tax of \$1,000 on near beer saloons was contested. In the course of his argument Attorney General Bickett departed from his brief to explain:

"What is near beer? The testimony in this case shows that it is a beverage that finds ready sale as a substitute for real beer. Our tribunals constitute cry for it as children cry for Castoria. It is made by people who make beer, and drunk by the people who drink beer. It looks like beer, smells like beer, tastes like beer. It is served by the white aproned, many chinned hands who was wont to comfort us on other days. It is showed across the old oaken counter, and the mirrored back bar, with the picture of a broodite springing from the foam, making the illusion complete. And sometimes in the gloaming the alchemist's shadow projected from a woman's expansive back and falling athwart the bar, works a transmutation, and suddenly, even as the

thirsty one lifts the cup to his lips, near beer becomes the real thing.

"And yet this court is asked to relegate this luscious beverage, this scion of centuries of vats to the insipid level of soda water. Perish the thought! It proclaims itself in North Carolina as sole heir to and successor to the gaudy fluid. It boasts of its bubble, and sparkle and snap. It says to the disconsolate legion in an arid land 'I may not be entirely wicked—but try me.' It capitalizes its kinship with budweiser and Schlitz. It scorns soda water as Roosevelt scorns a molloyoodle, and lords it over grape juice like a mint julep over a milk shake."

Mrs. J. P. Winston Entertains.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Winston charmingly entertained at bridge on Monday evening in honor of Miss Ethel Winston, of Selma.

Delightful refreshments consisting of salads etc. were served.

Those enjoying the evening were Misses Nan Malone, Eleanor Cooke, Helen Crenshaw, Hattie Lee Guess, Annie Green, and Fannie Boddie and Messrs. E. L. Best, S. C. Holden, B. T. Holden, A. W. Person, T. D. Tyack, K. K. Allen and Hubert Martin.

Rich Copper Vein Discovered in Nash.

Nash county bids fair to mine copper in paying quantities. The late W. M. Griffin discovered a copper vein some years ago, while sinking a well on his farm, and now a rich vein has been unearthed at Nashville The Farmers' Oil Company, in boring a well recently ran on a vein and found rich deposits of copper and gold also. A chemical test shows the nuggets gathered to be fine specimens of copper. The ore was found at a depth of about seventy-five feet. Interesting developments may ensue from this.—Twin County Echo.

Another Retailer.

John Woodard, colored, was brought in town Sunday morning by Deputy Sheriff R. W. Hudson and taken before B. B. Massenburgh, J. P. where he was arraigned under charge of retailing whiskey. He was caught near Piney Grove church, about four miles from Louisburg and there was found around where he was caught a complete outfit, minus the whiskey, for the business, having measuring pots, empty bottles and a plenty of jugs.

His hearing was postponed until Monday morning and he was placed under bond for his appearance, which he succeeded in giving, but on Monday morning he failed to show up.

Junior Book Club.

On Monday afternoon Miss Fannie Boddie entertained the Junior Book Club. As this was the first meeting no program was followed. The club will study Shakespeare during the winter.

Refreshments consisting of salads, etc. were served.

Those present were invited guests, Mesdames E. S. Ford, S. C. Ford and Miss Ethel Winston, of Selma Club members, Misses Nan Malone, Eleanor Cooke, Helen Crenshaw, Lynn and Grace Hall, Annie Green, Blanche Egerton, Kate Her-ring, Preston and Mesdames L. E. Scoggin, H. A. Newell and P. R. White.

In Memoriam.

On Tuesday Sept. 7, at St. Vincent's Hospital Norfolk, Va., Mrs. Pattie Roberts, wife of Mr. C. W. Roberts fell asleep in Jesus. She left her friends and loved ones here only a short time ago thinking her condition might be improved by treatment at the hospital; although suffering from the tumor which had been undermining her frail constitution for some time she was bright

and cheerful, and had a loving word for each one as she unconsciously bade them farewell for the last time. On Tuesday afternoon, she was brought back here to us all with her sweet, waxen features turned upward and the beautiful hands that had done so much for others were now folded on her peaceful bosom. No purer, more gentle or more self sacrificing creature ever winged its flight upward, no more devoted mother, or more dutiful wife or truer friend ever breathed. There was a touch of elegance and refinement in her manner and everything beautiful in nature, music and art found a responsive chord in her heart. Weep not, fond husband, devoted children and friends, while you will long for a touch of the vanished hand, she will have claimed a harp and will be sweeping the strings in unison with the Seraphic Band, where with Jesus for her constant companion, she will await the coming of her loved ones she has left behind.

A FRIEND.

Teachers Meeting.

There will be a meeting of the public school teachers in the office of the Board of Education on next Saturday, November 27th. It is especially desired that all teachers in the county attend this meeting.

Schedule.

For the information of the public we publish below the schedule of trains on the Louisburg railroad:
Leaving Louisburg 8:00 a. m., 11:30 a. m. and 5:15 p. m.
Arriving Louisburg 9:50 a. m., 3:50 p. m. and 6:40 p. m.

Agriculture Reading a Guide Post to Better Farming.

Does anyone really doubt it, we wonder. If so, it is surely because he has not observed very closely. Some Farmers there may be who read and fail to profit by what they read—some, because they decide that it is "not practical," and others, because they spend all their time in theorizing over what they read and so have no time to put into practice. And there may be, here and there, fairly successful farmers who do no reading at all about their work; but they are very rare. The average farmer who does not read agricultural books and farm papers is a pretty poor sort of farmer—not at all the man whom one would look to for leadership or hold up as an example to emulate. He is usually a man who is content to go along in the old ways, and who makes little progress as the years go by.

The man who, through his reading, can profit by the experiences and advice of others, has a tremendous advantage that constantly grows greater. This is why we urge all our folks to read all they can along the lines of farm work; and why we would now especially urge them to take up for the long winter evenings some such systematic course of reading as that outlined. No man who follows the course outlined there, using his mind as he reads, weighing and considering and applying to his own conditions what he reads, can fail to be benefited by it.

Why not form a neighborhood club of farmers for some such course of study this winter? It will not only be a pleasant way of spending the evenings, but it will mean better crops next year, better farms, and better farmers. Try it. Let us know about how you get along; and if we can help you at any time, call on us.

Don't be afraid you will learn too much about farming. All of us have much to learn yet; and it is the farmer who reads, and thinks as he reads, who is going to do the best farming and help most in making farm life what it should be.—Progressive Farmer.

THE MOVING PEOPLE

THEIR MOVEMENTS IN AND OUT OF TOWN.

Those Who Have Visited Louisburg the Past Week—Those Who Have Gone Elsewhere for Business or Pleasure.

John Stovall, of Stovall, is visiting his brother, H. M. Stovall.

Miss Ethel Winston, of Selma, is visiting at Mr. J. P. Winston.

R. R. Perry, of Zebulon, was a visitor to Louisburg this week.

Mr. Loyd D. Liles and wife, of Charlotte, spent Thanksgiving with her people.

Dr. E. S. Green and wife, of Littleton, are spending Thanksgiving with his people.

Misses Mary Cole, of Raleigh, and Bessie Holmes, of Boydton, Va., visited Louisburg this week.

Mr. F. B. McKinnie, who is a member of the official board of Louisburg Female College, is attending Conference in Raleigh this week.

Farmers' Union.

The next meeting of the County Farmers' Union will be held in Louisburg on Thursday, Dec. 2nd, 1909. All locals are earnestly requested to send delegates, as there will be many questions of importance to be considered.

T. H. SLEDGE,
Co. Secretary and Treasurer.

Rev. F. A. Bishop Leaves for Conference.

Rev. F. A. Bishop, pastor of the Methodist church here, left Tuesday morning for conference which convened in Raleigh Wednesday morning. Mr. Bishop has just completed his second year at this charge and has endeared himself to our people in such a way that he will be long remembered by the majority of them. Of course at this writing it is impossible for us to say whether or not he will be returned here, but we do not feel that a better or more conscientious man could be found to fill his place. He was so social and encouraging that his presence was always welcome and his genial remarks always acceptable, though at all times he was full aware of his position in life and tried to make every act and word add to the glory of the one whom he was serving. For us, we would only be too glad to learn that he shall be returned.

He preached two excellent sermons to pretty good audiences on Sunday before leaving, in which he expressed his love for Louisburg and its people in very feeling words.

How to Run a Newspaper.

That is just what the fellow that's running it, would like to know, and what everybody outside seems to know exactly how to do.

Well, the poor fellow that is responsible for the running, is between Scylla and Charybdis, for he is doing his very best to do the thing right, while the outsiders are cock-sure he's wrong, and have just forty-seven dozen ideas about it that they affirm will be sure to win. Squire Jones announced that he would begin on the first of the following month, to run "a first class county newspaper" and getting out his prospectus he circulated it, broadcast in his own and adjoining counties. He was soon flooded by visitors, the chairman of the county Democratic Committee called to know "if his sheet was to be the organ of the Democratic party?" "Of course, of course, Colonel. I generally vote the Democratic ticket."

The chairman of the Republican party called to know "if that proposed sheet was to be 'a free to all' and open to the use of genuine Republicanism?" "Of course, of course

Major, my paper believes in fair play."

The leader of prohibition called to know "if the new paper would advocate state-wide prohibition?" Here Squire Jones clasped his throat and said, "Ahem! Mr. Coldwater, I, I, am, a temperance man, of course, of course sir."

It was the following day that Joe Barleycorn who headed the saloon party called. "Say! look here Squire you know I'm a friend 'er yours. I come to know how we stand in with that new paper?"

"Why Joe, the new paper is a newspaper, how can it hurt you?"

"Easy enough Squire by letting these temperance cranks run it, that's how!"

"Go home Joe and rest easy. I'm going to give everybody a show, and 'The Free Lance' is going to be the best paper in seven counties." So Squire Jones gave promise to four warring elements and sailed into the newspaper business "all things to all men," if by any means he might win dollars.

"Tis needless to say, that 'The Free Lance' was a sanguinary battle ground, and the only way the Squire kept out of trouble was by, as he said, "taking nary side."

From this little parable we should learn that the way to run a newspaper is, to listen politely to everybody, promise no special policy, make your paper bright and spicy, trust God, and always try to furnish copy that people will read.—Our Fatherless Ones.

Growth of Fraternity.

One of New York's most prominent ministers declared from the pulpit last Sunday that a good, consistent member of any of the great fraternal orders—consistent in that he lived up to their teachings, could not fail to make a good citizen. While the expressed sentiment is not a new one, it calls attention to a steady growth of the great fraternal orders, all of which teach some good precept and encourage the citizen to live up to lawful ideas and standards.

The increase in membership of the leading orders is not confined to any particular order, but statistics at hand indicate that all societies having for their object the establishment of an universal brotherhood, are daily gaining in numbers. The bringing together of kindred spirits, the inculcation of brotherly principles, the extension of a helping hand to the needy and distressed—all of these are the fundamental principles which attract men to the various organizations. The great power for good exerted by these associations is only understood by the members themselves, although the world at large cannot fail to see in the daily department of the members of fraternal orders an influence ever working toward the highest standard of good citizenship. The vastness of these organizations, reaching as they do to the uttermost points of the earth, cannot fail to appeal to the man who believe in the strength of unity.

As previously stated, membership in fraternal orders promote good citizenship, and good citizenship promotes public welfare. The rigidity with which the laws of the various organizations are enforced is a fitting training for the proper observance of the civil laws. It is only necessary to look at the quality of the membership in the various orders to appreciate the fact that it is composed, as a rule, of the highest strata of civilization and advanced thought. Ministers of the gospel, physicians, jurists of the highest standing, literary men, merchants and in fact every walk of life is represented.

The fraternal spirit and the brotherly love taught by these societies cannot fail to foster the spirit of humanity in its highest sense. It is rarely that one meets with a case

where a man is false to the vows of his order. The helping hand of charity is always open to the suffering brother. No appeal for assistance ever falls on deaf ears. Is it any wonder, then, that young men of to-day feel an increasing attraction toward these great bodies of which he himself can become an integral part, if he so desires? To him there is always presented an opportunity for mental and physical advancement should he be worthy of it.

ECLIPSE OF MOON.

An Interesting Article by Prof. Lanneau of Wake Forest.

But do not look for it in the evening nor before midnight. Until then, and later, the moon—of not cloudveiled—will shine serenely as usual.

Moving eastward around the earth 2,600 miles an hour, it will just reach the earth's long, cone-shaped shadow at 2 o'clock in the night; that is, at 2 o'clock a. m. Saturday morning.

As it then begins to enter the shadow, the tapering space from which the solid earth excludes the sun's rays, its full, bright disk will wane gradually to a slender crescent. By a quarter past 3 o'clock it will be entirely within the earth's shadow, deprived of all illumination by direct sunlight.

And yet, it will not wholly disappear from view—unless, as on very rare occasions, there happens to be just then, thick clouds entirely around the earth's rim as seen from the moon. More likely, clear air around the rim will bend into the shadow-shaped light sufficient to tint the moon a somewhat coppery hue. Thus readily revealed it may be seen for more than one hour.

About 35 minutes past 4 o'clock it will begin to emerge eastward from the earth-shadow. A small, protruding, bright crescent will slowly widen to more than "half-moon" for a full hour.

By 5:35 a. m. completely through earth's shadow, the full-orbed moon resumes her shining way.

In anywise damaged by the encounter? Yes; but not seriously. Only decidedly chilled, at her very bosom, by a two hours' absolute dearth of direct sunshine.

Think of mundance experience during a total eclipse of the sun—which never lasts over eight minutes. Birds and bees—and some men—are appalled by that sudden, brief darkness. What if it continued for two hours? As sometimes happens on the then sunforsaken moon.

However, there are certainly no animals there to quake with fear at such times.

Usual indeed they are framed to thrive without a drop of water, so breathe air rarer than the slight residual in an X-ray tube, and are adapted to lunar days each a month long; that is, can stand 354 hours of continuous sunshine unrelieved by the finest cloud and equally long nights of multi-fold arctic iciness.

But what to such stolid life—if any—the incident of an absent sun for a matter of one three hours!

JOHN F. LAWREY,
Wake Forest, N. C.

Reflections of a Bachelor.

You can tell a man who has a good opinion of himself by the way he has a poor opinion of others.

A woman who runs a house filled with a big family earns a lot of money, but she never gets it.

The only time a woman can cry more heartily than ever—going away on a trip is when she gets back home again.

A man knows so much, his wife is twice as smart for having none of his knowledge.

Handsome is to a woman as her photograph lies about it.