

Roanoke-Chowan Times.

ANDREW J. CONNER, PUBLISHER.

"CAROLINA, CAROLINA, HEAVEN'S BLESSINGS ATTEND HER."

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VOLUME XIII.

RICH SQUARE, NORTHAMPTON COUNTY, N. C., FEBRUARY 25, 1904.

NUMBER 8

Ayer's

Give nature three helps, and nearly every case of consumption will recover. Fresh air, most important of all.

Cherry Pectoral

Nourishing food comes next. Then, a medicine to control the cough and heal the lungs. Ask any good doctor.

Health demands daily action of the bowels. Aid nature with Ayer's Pills.

Consumption

HEALTH DEMANDS DAILY ACTION OF THE BOWELS. Aid nature with Ayer's Pills.

HOTEL BURGWIN

JACKSON, N. C.
JAMES SCULL, PROP.
Rates \$2.00 per day. 50c. per mes.

CLEVELAND HOTEL

JACKSON, N. C.
J. S. GRANT, PROPRIETOR.
Terms 50c. per meal or \$3.00 per day. Special rates by the week or month.

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ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW
JACKSON, N. C.
Practice in all courts. Business promptly and faithfully attended to.

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Practice in all courts. Business promptly and faithfully attended to.

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ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW
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DENTIST.
POTECASI, N. C.
Can be found at his office at all times except when notice is given in this paper.

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DENTIST.
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DR. J. M. JACOBS

Dentist.
Can be found in his office at all times except when notice is given in this paper.

M. T. CHAVIS

EAGLETOWN, N. C.
HOUSE CARPENTER.
An prepared to do first class work. See or correspond with me before contracting.

House Moving

Over 20 Years Experience
E. S. ELLIOTT
Rich Square, N. C.

HOUSE MOVERS

We are now prepared to move houses of any size. Prices low. I will be to your interest to see us.
COPELAND BROTHERS,
Greene, N. C.

Wood's Seeds.

Twenty-five years practical experience, and the fact that we do the largest business in seeds in the Southern States, enables us to supply every requirement in the very best advantage, both as regards quality and price.

Truckers and Farmers

requiring large quantities of seeds are requested to write for special prices. If you have not received a copy of WOOD'S SEED BOOK for 1904, write for it. There is not another publication anywhere that approaches it in the useful and practical information that it gives to Southern farmers and gardeners.

Wood's Seed Book will be mailed free on request. Write today! No cost.

T. W. Wood & Sons, Seedsmen,

GREENSBORO, - VIRGINIA.

Remember The Living.

Oh, my friend, if you think ought worth saying
That may cheer me along on life's way.
Do not lessen the good by delaying—
If I merit, commend me today.

How far better is one kind word spoken
Than profusion of tribute and token
To the dead who no longer can hear!

Have you praise, then defer not the giving;
Have you wreaths, place them now on my head;
For one rosebud is more to me living
Than a flower-strewn grave to me dead.

—Dedicated to the Sunshine Society by William Ewing Love.

Party Debts to Newspapers.

After the last election the Charlotte Observer had a well considered article on the subject of the unpaid and unpayable debts which parties and politicians owe to the newspapers, especially the country newspapers, which print the full country ticket at their mast-head, and do besides all manner of gratuitous boomeranging of candidates for office directly or through the medium of correspondence contributed by their friends. It was pointed out that hardly one of these organs printed less than a thousand dollars worth of such party literature gratuitously, and the Charlotte paper thought it was a foolish practice, but yet a kind of folly which would long be continued though probably in lessening degree.

Of course, the successful candidates do their best to make some return for this gratuitous by giving to the county paper that kept the successful county ticket standing all through the campaign, as much public printing as the law authorizes, but that necessarily falls far short of value received. The unspeakable in gratitude and meanness of giving any portion of the public printing to papers that do not support the ticket was not averted to by the Charlotte paper, no doubt because it could not imagine that such a base thing could occur.

The subject is one to which this newspaper fraternity is giving more and more attention, as the money value of advertising is more and more realized. The Baltimore Sun makes the contending politicians in its baldrick pay for their communications, and it is probable that it receives a hundred thousand dollars per annum from that source alone, and hence is able to make a better paper for the general public.—Fayetteville Observer.

What a Farmer Can do in Winter.

He can take care of his stock, see that it is well-stabled and well-fed, and that it gets sufficient exercise.

He can repair tools of all kinds and get them ready for work in the spring.

He can fix up things in the barn so that they will be more convenient. He can do this in the house, too.

He can, during pleasant days, look over the wood lot, cut old trees for wood or lumber, clear out brush where necessary, prepare wood for next winter, etc.

He can grub out bushes, fill ditches, haul away stones, and repair fences, if any of these things need to be done.

He can get his hotbeds going. He can do many of the little odd jobs that he has neglected because he did not have time to do them.

He can study seed catalogues, implement catalogues, and all other catalogues which are likely to be useful to him.

He can lay out his plans for the coming year.

He can read and study agricultural papers and books, and other good books and papers. It would be a good idea for him to select some branch of his work for special study, and to take this up systematically and thoroughly.

He can visit the schools. Best of all, he can rest, and can cultivate the virtues of patience and cheerfulness.—E. E. Miller in Farm Journal.

W. R. Hearst, A Democratic Presidential Possibility

(New Bern Journal.)
Very many men, with political aspirations, have at times been with the cry of horror that arises these days when two nations go to war.

That cry is all right. It shows that the world has advanced, and that its head is clearer and its heart kinder than they used to be.

But it is well, nevertheless, not to be blind to the truths of history, among which truths is this one—that war, instead of being an unmixed evil, has been one of the most potent factors in the great work of civilizing the world.

Tremendous evil as war is of itself considered, it is yet an evil out of which an incalculable amount of good has grown.

Cruel, bloodthirsty, devilish, this great evil has been the school in which humanity has learned many of its noblest lessons.

It was in the school of war that men first learned to be obedient, to curb their temper, to regulate their terrible self-will, and to acknowledge the order which is the basis of all human society.

War means discipline, discipline means self-control, and self-control is the first step away from barbarism.

It was in war, too, that men learned courage—not only physical courage, but moral courage; for it takes both to be a soldier.

In the grim school of the battlefield man was taught to be brave, to give and take the battle-shock without whining—in a word, to be a man.

It must not be forgotten that courage is the real foundation of true manhood. It is hard to think of an coward as being a man, or as having within him the making of a man.

The man with a heart, even though it be a somewhat ferocious one, may become gentle as well as courageous; but an out-and-out coward is nobody.

In war, again, men learned the divine virtue of self-sacrifice.

The soldier must feel, first of all, that he belongs not to himself, but to the cause in which he is engaged.

Not always is it a worthy cause: very often it is just the reverse; but it is at least a cause, and for this cause the soldier must, if it is necessary, sacrifice himself.

In the early times men were to a much greater extent than is the case today lawless, selfish, and, strange as it might seem, at heart cowardly, and there is no estimating the value that war has had in making in teaching, as necessarily it could not help but teach, the lessons of courage, order and self-forgetfulness, for it was out of these same virtues that civilization was to grow.

Speaking of civilization, we know that for a long time it existed only in spots, a few little city-states here and there, surrounded by herds of wild, savage humanity.

These little city states (centres of light in an ocean of darkness) were obliged to do one of two things—fight or perish.

In them were the germs of civilization, the seed of all future progress, the hopes of all the ages to come, and if they had not declared war on the surrounding barbarism they would have been incontinently wiped from the face of the earth.

Battles have been fought that were among the holiest events of history.

Marathon, that saved the civilization of Greece; Tours, that stopped the great tidal wave of Mohammedanism that threatened to roll over Europe; and Lepanto, that broke the naval power of the followers of Mahomet; Yorktown, that gave us liberty—what are these but holy names, sacred as any in holy writ.

Yes, war has had its high and noble uses, but it must be confessed that the time has come when it should be no longer necessary for civilized nations to fight.

There was a time when they had to fight or perish, but now, when practically all of the nations are civilized, they should settle their differences by reason rather than by the sword.—New York American.

What War has Done for Civilization.

(By Rev. T. B. GREGORY.)
There is nothing the matter with the cry of horror that arises these days when two nations go to war.

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Why Girls so Generally Dislike Housework.

The ever pressing problem of how to get good domestics seems to be pressing with unusual weight upon the housewives of New York just now.

At bottom the problem is a social one.

Most girls who have to be self-supporting prefer the store and the factory to housework, not because the money rewards and material comforts offered by the latter are less, but for the reason that domestic service entails a surrender of personal liberty and a social descent.

It is absurd, of course, that in a republic all honest work should not be deemed equally honorable but the spirit of caste has been brought over from the Old World, and American girls have an invincible repugnance against confessing themselves inferior to anybody.

So they avoid occupations which would cause them to be "looked down on," however unjustly and foolishly.

The girl who works in a store or shop has fixed hours. Her day's toil done, she is her own mistress; precisely as a workman is his own master.

It is not so with the domestic. In the great majority of cases the employer insists on regarding her relation to her servant as feudal. She feels, somehow, that she is the girl's guardian and has the right to supervise her incoings and outgoings, to question her about what she does in her leisure, and to be her "mistress" as well as employer.

All this meddling is usually kindly meant, but none the less it reduces the girl from the status of a free employe to that of a vassal.

The time will come when housework will be done on the same terms as other work. That is, the employer will pay so much for the services of the household, just as the employer now pays for the services of the carpenter or plumber, and will no more think of having anything to say about the private concerns of the houseworker than she now does of inquiring into the personal affairs of the carpenter or plumber.

And when that time comes—when the houseworker ceases to be the protégée of the mistress, subject to patronage, cross-questioning and reproof as to matters beyond the work paid for, the "servant girl problem" will solve itself. Then caste prejudice will no longer have food to feed on, for the houseworker will be as independent as any other worker.

The custom of girls living at home and going to the employers' house to do their tasks, as girls go to the store and factory is a growing one, and should be encouraged. It has its inconveniences, but it makes for personal freedom, for emancipation from the condition of the "servant," liable to call at all hours, and to a superintendence of action which, while in many instances doubtless salutary, nevertheless causes that dislike for housework which is felt so deeply among girls, who have a natural American desire to belong to themselves.—New York American.

Some Very Silly Nicknames of Women.

"I just cannot be reconciled to nicknames, especially for girls," said an old lady who resides on Rhode Island avenue, to a party of friends. "It may be all very well for boys," she continued, "because there's some robust coloring to 'Dick' and 'Jack' and even 'Jim,' and others, and when it comes to girls, a bus the nickname, say I. I'm glad my parents gave me the old fashioned name of Mary, and never allowed me to be called Mamie, or 'Maizie' or 'Mollie,' or anything else but plain Mary."

"Now you know nicknames grow up with their owners, and it's ridiculous to hear grandmothers as old as I am called by the tender, little pet names that graced them before they had reached their teens. I can instance three or four cases that I think will make you agree with me. One of them is that of a lady whose parents had the excellent taste of having her christened with the noble name of Lucretia. In her infancy, this little one always pronounced the word cat with the letter 'T' as the in-

Over-Work Weakens Your Kidneys.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.
All the blood in your body passes through your kidneys once every three minutes.

The kidneys are your blood purifiers. They filter out the waste or impurities in the blood. If they are sick or out of order, they fail to do their work.

Pains, aches and rheumatism come from excess of uric acid in the blood, due to neglected kidney trouble.

Kidney trouble causes quick or uneasy heart beats, and makes one feel as though they had heart trouble, because the heart is over-working in pumping thick, kidney-poisoned blood through veins and arteries.

It used to be considered that only urinary troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all constitutional diseases have their beginning in kidney trouble.

If you are sick you can make no mistake by first doctoring your kidneys. The mild and extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmor's Swamp-Root, the grand kidney remedy is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases and is sold on its merits by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes.

You may have a sample bottle by mail. Write to Dr. Kilmor & Co., Birmingham, N. Y.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmor's Swamp-Root, and the address, Birmingham, N. Y., on every bottle.

Peace on Earth

In Europe today millions of men, the physical flower of the Continent, are marching and counter-marching, practicing at targets, learning the use of bayonet and sabre, and performing as nearly as possible in sham fights the evolutions of actual war. It was so yesterday and the day before, and through all the yesterdays of twenty years. Probably there are now some 20,000,000 Europeans not yet beyond middle life who have been trained to the fighter's profession, and who could at briefest notice take their place in the active army or in the reserve.

Every city has its barracks. Bowers replied: "I will see, Mr. President, that they are taken in charge by the cook of our mess and are well cared for."

Several times during his stay Mr. Lincoln was found fondling these kittens. It was a curious sight at an army headquarters, upon the eve of a great military crisis in the nation's history, to see the hand that had signed the commission of all the heroic men who served the cause of the Union, from the general-in-chief to the lowest lieutenant, tenderly caressing three tiny stray kittens.

It well illustrates his kindness which was mingled with the grandeur of his nature.—Our Dumb Animals

A Useful List of Books for Children.

A strong bond for holding a family together is the habit of reading aloud for an hour or two several evenings during the week. Information should not be the object of such reading, but culture in one of its finest forms will be gained if the best books are chosen. Boys and girls who have been studying the greater part of the day should either read or have read to them books interesting, amusing or pathetic.

Books of travel, well written, biographies, of interesting persons, historical and literary essays by men of letters all afford delightful reading. Among the best books for children are the following: "Gulliver's Travels," "Alice in Wonderland," "Hawthorn's 'Wonder Book,'" "The Arabian Nights," "The Water Babies," "Tanglewood Tales," "Tom Brown at Rugby," "The Jungle Book," "Esop's Fables," "Uncle Remus," "Pillgrim's Progress," "Robinson Crusoe," "The Swiss Family Robinson" and the Waverly Novels.

—From an article on Reading for Children, by Mrs. Theodore W. Birney, in the March Delineator.

Boys are Watched.

When we see the boys on the streets and public places we often wonder if they know that business men are watching them. In every bank, store and office there will soon be a place for a boy to fill. Those who have the management of the affairs of business will select one of the boys; they will not select him for his ability to swear, smoke cigarettes or tap a beer keg. And the "society swell" who is daft about little social functions and is happy in the conceit that he is "just the article" that young ladies find indispensable on all occasions, is as little demand as the beer guzzler or cigarette smoker.

Business men may have a few loose habits themselves, but they are looking for boys who are as near gentlemen in every sense of the word as they can find, and they are able to give character of everybody in the city. They are not looking for rowdies. When a boy applies for one of these places and is refused they may not tell him the reason why they do not want him, but the boy can depend upon it that he's been rated according to his behavior. Boys cannot afford to adopt the habits and conversation of the loafers and rowdies if they ever want to be called to responsible positions.—Advance.

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LIDDELL CO.

Charlotte, N. C.
That's the name and address of makers of the best class of ginning machinery. A cotton cleaning feeder which is as simple as any other, is included in our complete ginning outfit.

ENGINES, BOILERS, SAW MILLS, PULLEYS AND SHAFING, & C.
Largest shops in the State—best tools. Write for catalogues, or ask our salesman.

NOTICE!

I wish to announce to the public that since 1903 has been the best year in the record of my business to still hold the fort longer and try to make 1904 far better by selling goods at a much less profit. I repeat that I expect to sell for about half my usual profit on many goods! But please don't forget that goods are considerably higher than last year.

I invite the public from every direction and thank my customers for past favors.

MATTIE C. PURVIS, PROPRIETOR,
NEW YORK RACKET STORE,
WOODLAND, N. C.

Shingles!

Cypress Shingles in all widths and grades. We have them on hand and are offering them for sale at Bull Hill Mill, Northampton County. We will be pleased to quote prices to any one wishing Shingles or fence boards.

OCCONEECREE LUMBER CO.,
Jackson, N. C.

LAND FOR SALE!

TRACT No. 1. 120 acres of the Sheriff Grant land adjoining the Henry Thomas Boone tract.
No. 2. 60 acres of the Peelo land adjoining the lands of Chas. Cotton (Bullock).
No. 3. 70 acres with three good frame houses and a stable, adjoining the lands of C. J. Futrell, John W. Griffin and Thos. Dukes. Good titles guaranteed to all the lands.

For further particulars write T. W. Mason, Receiver, Gumberry, N. C., or see T. G. Trenchard at Jackson or Brytton.

WESTCOTT & TRENCHARD LUM. CO.,
Gumberry, N. C.

NOTICE.

By virtue of the power in me vested by judgment of the Superior Court for Northampton County in a special proceeding entitled W. A. Pland and wife Lillian Pland, Monroe Goodson Pland and others vs M. L. Pland defendant, I will as commissioner therein appointed sell for cash by public auction at the court house door in Jackson, N. C., to the highest bidder on Monday March 7, 1904, the following property to wit:

A tract of land situated in Wisconsin township in the aforesaid county adjoining the lands of Judith P. Delonch, the late Jesse Pland and the heirs of Jehro Taylor, deceased, and being known as the "home place" of the late William C. Pland where he lived and died and said tract contains 80 acres more or less.

This the 4th day of February, 1904.
W. A. PLAND, Com.
Gay & Midyette, Attys

BUY THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE