

MEMORIAL TO THE DEAD OF CIVIL WAR

A Number of Letters Received
from Different Sections by
Those Interested

Mr. Editor: Scattered over our county of Moore and our neighboring circle of counties—Richmond, Montgomery, Cumberland, Lee, Harnett, Chatham and Randolph—are lying the bodies of soldiers of the civil war. Some of them wore uniforms of Confederate gray and some of Federal blue. Many of them lie, and will forever lie, in unknown and unmarked graves.

Courage and devotion to the right, as it appears to each one, are qualities so rare they may not be forgotten, and, from the north and south, we boys and girls of a later generation desire to join in erecting a memorial to the soldiers of the civil war who lie within our territory. The color of the coat which covered each gallant heart is no longer of any account, and we want to do something which will forever tell that Confederate or Federal—all alike dear to us and are held in sacred memory as the fallen heroes of our common country, who by giving up life have made for us of those happier days a better and a fairer nation.

We have already received a number of letters from different sections telling how deeply the people are interested and how glad they are to help us.

A Confederate colonel writes: "It should be easy and delightful to contribute toward preserving from oblivion the humblest of these worthies. It comforts and does the old soldier's heart good for the sons and daughters to remember them as heroes in the great struggle."

Another letter is signed, "The Son of a Rebel Captain." This generous boy says: "When you are ready for money let me hear from you and I will send a check that will do some good."

From Pittsburg, Pa., comes another letter, brief but satisfactory:

"My Dear Young Lady: How much do you want? I am busy. A BLUE COAT."

A twelve-year-old lad, whose grandfather was a colonel in the Federal army, says: "Isn't there anyway us boys and girls, who are no bigger than I am, can get into that? After awhile you folks will all get old and then who will take care of the stone if you do get it fixed up? You'd better see the rest of the folks and get them to let us little boys and girls take a whack at it too."

In suffering and sorrow the older boys and girls of both sides have done their share, and all we ask of them is their approval and encouragement, but we want the co-operation of all who are a bit younger, even down to the children.

It is estimated that if all who read this letter, or one of the other letters which will circulate through our counties, will contribute the small sum of ten cents, we will have a fund large enough to erect a memorial which will be a fitting tribute to our nation's dead, and one that we, our neighborhood and the Old North State may look upon with pride.

We are now ready to receive contributions, and all who want to join us are invited to send ten cents to Miss Margaret McIver, Carthage, N. C., or to Miss Effie

Butler, Southern Pines, N. C. We would like the name and address of the sender plainly written for we want to keep a careful record of all who contribute so that each may receive an invitation to be with us when our "shaft of honor" is formally dedicated. Very truly,
EFFIE BUTLER.
Southern Pines, April 8, 1908.

HEARD HERE AND THERE

Things That Are Talked About. A Cruel Joke

I rather like what was said about a park," remarked a gentleman, a day or so ago. "Rockingham needs a park, as well as many other things, but it is out of the question for the town to buy the land and open up one. Now, Shaw's woods would make an ideal one if there was enough land, and was not quite so rough. Then there is the Leak woods, just south of the town, that could be made into a pretty park. But you see it takes money to buy land, and people are not willing to contribute their land for such purposes unless they can see some money in sight, although a park upon Pee Dee pond would enhance the value of the land east and south of it."

"Speaking about the many improvements," said another gentleman, "I see the Seaboard has got a move on itself too. Why, they have put down a lot of new cross ties around the depot yard here. And I think they are preparing to put in a new trestle over the pond. They have already put in new timber on the upper trestle. I tell you, we are moving right along."

"I think the plum crop is a failure this year," remarked a farmer. "Peaches are badly damaged, and so are apples. But this is not much of a fruit country noway."

"Just tell them that you saw me," said Col. E. W. Manship, "and also tell them I am a fisherman from away back." Then he went on to tell about the big trout he caught in Harrington's mill pond last Friday. His trout-ship weighed 9½ pounds and was a daisy. We could tell about how the colonel tried to eat him up at one sitting, and how sick it made him, but we won't.

"Let me tell you something to put in your paper," said a gentleman one day this week, "and I want you to put it in as strong as you can. This way some people here have of starting up big tales as a joke should be stopped, and I am willing right now to help go and take the perpetrator of such a joke and give him a coat of tar. One day this week the passenger train from the north was a little late. This man, in order to get up a little excitement, or as a joke, or through pure meanness, told it to several that the train had had a wreck between here and Hamlet, and that several people were killed. Now, suppose your wife or some of your people had been on that train, wouldn't it have made you feel bad? It would me, and I tell you I don't like such. I can't see where the fun comes in and I don't believe any other man can. This is not the first time such jokes have been started here and by the same man." The gentleman was surely warm on the subject, and expressed himself very determinedly what he would do if his people had been on the train on that morning when there was no wreck. And he is right about it. It should be stopped, if it can be.

EDUCATIONAL AND RELIGIOUS

Edited by Rev. W. R. Coppedge,
A. M., County Superintendent of Schools

What does it cost to keep a child away from school a single day? This is a question that is perhaps not often considered, and probably never considered as seriously as it ought to be. We often consider what it will cost to send him, and as that cost confronts us right at the time and the cost of keeping him at home is something that we may not have to pay for years, or that we shall pay without knowing when we do it, we are so short-sighted and foolish as to let the future take care of itself. The cost is probably something fearful nevertheless. While it is impossible to get the exact figures the following, suggested by an article in a recent number of the North Carolina Educational Journal, will give us some idea of what our children lose by staying away from school; that is, how much a day.

A man or woman with a collegiate or professional education can make on an average \$1,500 a year. Such a training can usually be obtained by fifteen years of school work—a school year being reckoned at nine months or one hundred and eighty days. If we exclude the probable holidays, the school year will be reduced to one hundred and sixty-five days. The entire school period of the college graduate, counting from the time he first enters school, will be about fifteen hundred days or less, and if there is no interruption he will finish his course by the time he reaches his minority.

The expectancy of a man or a woman at twenty-one is about forty-two years, but as some people live longer than they can work, we will say that they may expect to be able to work on an average of thirty-five years. One with a collegiate, or professional education, will earn an average of not less than fifteen hundred dollars a year, or for thirty-five years a total of \$52,500. The uneducated man or woman will do well to earn \$300 a year which in 35 years would amount to \$10,500. The educated man or woman will earn in a life time \$42,000 more than the one who does not go to school. Fifteen hundred days at school will be worth in actual cash \$42,000. The schooling then is worth \$28 a day.

Suppose we make the calculation for half of the period covered by the preparatory and college courses. One who has gone to the half way point, or who has attended school 750 days would probably be able to earn \$900 a year, or \$31,500 in the 35 years of the working period of an average life. This would be \$21,000 more than the uneducated man or woman could earn. The 750 days would be worth to him in money \$21,000, or \$28 a day.

Something like the same proportion will hold good if we take a shorter period. We see then that every day a child loses from school costs him \$28. How many of them do 28 cents worth of work the days they are kept at home? Ought parents to cheat their children out of this opportunity to make themselves useful and happy, when by a little sacrifice they can send them to school? And are they not recreant to a

trust, if they allow their children to waste the opportunities that are of such great value?

But as great as is the money value of an education let no one think that its greatest value can be reckoned in dollars and cents.

The time taken by a wood chopper to sharpen his ax is not lost, neither is the dime spent for turning the grind stone. In the same way it pays well to sharpen the intellect before beginning the work of one's life.

RELIGIOUS

Paying the Preacher

There are many people who think that what is paid to the preacher is a matter of charity, but the self-respecting pastor would be slow to accept money that was contributed with any such idea. The preacher works for the interests of the church, and the church should give him a fair remuneration for his services. If the pastor does his work well, the church does not GIVE HIM ANYTHING—IT PAYS HIM. And it ought to pay him something like what he could make by devoting the same amount of labor to other work. This is according to the scriptures. Paul, in First Corinthians, 9:14, says: "Do ye not know that they which minister about holy things live of the things of the temple? and they which wait at the altar are partakers with the altar? Even so hath the Lord ordained that they which preach the gospel should live of the gospel." The member of the church who fails to contribute according to his financial ability to the expenses of the church ought to be ashamed of himself.

While the preacher who receives a fair compensation is not an object of charity, many of the churches are. If the congregation is really too poor to support

Continued on Page 10

Pain, anywhere, can be quickly stopped by one of Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets. Pain always means congestion—unnatural blood pressure. Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets simply coax congested blood away from pain centers. These tablets—known by druggists as Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets—simply equalize the blood circulation and then pain always departs in 20 minutes. 20 Tablets 25 cents. Write Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. for free package. Sold by Ludolph G. Fox.

In the spring the young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of tailor bills.—Wash. Post.

"Health Coffee" is really the closest Coffee Imitation ever yet produced. The clever Coffee Substitute was recently produced by Dr. Shoop, of Racine, Wis. Not a grain of real coffee in it either. Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee is made from pure toasted grains, with malt, nuts, etc. Really it would fool an expert—who might drink it for coffee. No 20 or 30 minutes tedious boiling. "Made in a minute" says the doctor. Sold by Palmer, Diggs & Co.

Five members of the United States Senate have died within nine months, a heavy mortality rate in a body of ninety-two. The Senate still contains seven members whose service has exceeded twenty years, Maine having two of this number.

Receives Congratulations

You will soon receive the congratulations of your friends upon your improved appearance if you will take Foley's Kidney Remedy as it tones up the system and imparts new life and vigor. Foley's Kidney Remedy cures backache, nervous exhaustion and all forms of kidney and bladder troubles. Commence taking it today. L. G. Fox.



Drug Store

Meet Me at the Fountain

Where the Weak Can Obtain Nourishment and the Strong Are Made Happy,

for it would surprise us no more to see the Pope of Rome beating a the drum in a Salvation army to see a customer leave

FOX'S DRUG STORE

unsatisfied. Through the many years of our experience in the drug business our aim has been to give the public something a little better. The care and promptness in which small and large orders are handled has doubled our business, and yet we are going to still grow and our prosperity will be your gain. Get in line and come to see us, for nothing comes to him that waits.

Saturday a Soda Fountain Record Breaker

Our Soda Fountain will be opened in full blast Saturday and the sparkling, health-giving fluid, from a sanitary fountain that is making the soft drink famous.

BRANNON'S ICE CREAM.

that has a reputation from the seashore to the rocky peaks for its purity, cleanliness and delicious favor, will be served during the summer. Come to see us; we can't come to you.

Your Prescriptions

have our personal attention. And, remember, if you have this work done at

Fox's Drug Store

the care, purity and accuracy with which each is treated, is well worth your while to insist on having a prescription from your family physician, which enables him to administer the things most desired, as it would be impossible for a physician to carry a modern drug store on his visits.

DON'T FORGET



Fox's Drug Store

ON THE CORNER.